



LEETLE LAC GRENIER

Copyright
1899

By Dr. W.H. Drummond

Leetle Lac Grenier she's all alone
Right on de mountain top,
But de cloud sweepin' by, will fin' tam to stop
No matter how quickly he want to go,
So he'll kiss leetle Grenier down below.

Leetle Lac Grenier she's all alone
Up on de mountain high,
But she never feel lonesome, cos for w'y ?
So soon as de winter was gone away
De bird come an' sing to her ev'ry day.

Leetle Lac Grenier she's all alone
Back on de mountain dere,
But de pine tree an' spruce stan' ev'ryw'ere
Along by de shore, an' mak' her warm
For dey keep off de win' and de winter storm.

Leetle Lac Grenier she's all alone,
No broder, no sister near,
But de swallow will fly, an' de big moose deer,
An' caribou, too, will go long way
To drink de sweet water of Lac Grenier.

Leetle Lac Grenier, I see you now
Onder de roof of Spring,
Ma canoe's afloat, an' de robins sing,
De lily's beginnin' her summer dress,
An' trout's wakin' up from hees long, long res'.

Leetle Lac Grenier I'm happy now,
Out on de ole canoe,
For I'm all alone, ma chere, wit' you,
An' if only a nice light rod I had
I'd try dat fish near de lily pad.

Leetle Lac Grenier, O, let me go,
Don't spik no more,
For your voice is strong like the rapide's roar,
An' you know you'se'll I'm too far away,
For visite you now. leetle Lac Grenier.



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GREETING.

"ROD AND GUN IN CANADA" enters the journalistic field with a purpose that is fully implied in its name. The reason for its appearance is easily told.

The fishing and game interests of the Dominion have hitherto had no publication especially devoted to them, and beyond an occasional article in some of the sporting magazines of the United States, and a stray reference in English journals, no tribute is paid to the unlimited wealth Canada possesses in its magnificent water stretches and boundless woodlands. Throughout the vast stretches of country whose countless waters teem with almost every species of fish, whose unbroken forests are the almost undisturbed home of the moose, caribou, elk, bear and big horn, whose sparsely-settled regions abound in feathered and small game, the angler and hunter can experience the full enjoyment of that royal sport which no other land proffers. Its magnificent waterways form the grandest canoe routes in the world. Amongst its 6,000,000 people are many ardent sportsmen—men, and women, too, who delight in the pleasures of the camp and in the invigorating recreation which life out-of-doors affords—to these "ROD AND GUN" confidently appeals, for it will make known to them the best

regions to shoot game and catch fish and indulge in canoeing.

It will also pay a good deal of attention to trap shooting and to the kennel, and in future numbers will devote a fair share of its space to the encouragement of amateur photography. Other features will also be added that, it is hoped, will widen its sphere of usefulness and make it a welcome visitor to the homes of Canadians from Cape Breton to Vancouver Island, and of their cousins across the border and their brothers over the sea.

A number of able writers, some of whom are well known authorities on sporting matters, have already been secured, as their valued contributions in this issue interestingly testify, and others have promised their assistance. With the active co-operation of these good friends and with the unceasing industry and well directed energy of its editors "ROD AND GUN" hopefully anticipates a long, prosperous and useful career in disseminating accurate information about its native land, which will deeply interest the great and ever-increasing brotherhood of recreation-seekers the world over, for its publishers believe there is a place for such a paper in Canada and they intend to fill it.

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Fish and Game Protection.

We have been much impressed by the accounts published from time to time, of the work accomplished by the League of American Sportsmen in game protection, which, although a young organization, has developed rapidly and is showing signs of still greater increase in the near future, and we have even heard of an effort to organize a branch of it in Canada, there being a number of Canadian members. While we are heartily in sympathy with our cousins in their good work and hope all Canadian sportsmen on the borders and elsewhere will assist them as much as possible, it does seem to us there is sufficient latent enthusiasm on this side of the line for the protection of game to respond to a call for a league

of Canadian sportsmen, and that the matter may be well understood we shall publish as soon as space will permit, and with the consent of the organization's officers, the constitution and by-laws of the League of American Sportsmen. We want the game and fish of Canada protected, the existing laws enforced, and where wanting, amended. But something more than legal machinery is needed. There must be active co-operation of every man who deserves the name of sportsman. The press can wield a great influence and can do a great deal in assisting in this good work by creating a public sentiment in its favor. It is needed greatly. The legislator can be educated to see that there is money to Canada in it; that not merely the gratification of the sporting instincts of a few is sought, but the enrichment of the country as well. If it is good business for the great State of Maine to concern itself with these matters to the extent of reducing them to an almost exact science and thereby secure the expenditure of \$4,000,000 annually among the State's citizens by non-resident sportsmen, irrespective of \$6,000,000 annually which the visiting tourists disburse there also, it is equally good, if not better, business for Canada, which has an empire of well stocked sporting territory, whose lakes, streams and square miles of forests have no rival. And the non-resident sportsman does not always merely come and go; he not seldom invests, and in those two notable instances of the Laurentides Pulp Co. at Grand Mere, Que., and the Grand Falls Power Co. at Grand Falls, N. B., we have object lessons of great industries with capital of millions, whose creation resulted solely from the fishing and hunting trips of prominent men from across the line. It is dollars that talk, and none of our contemporaries will waste one minute of their time if they will assist in this propaganda and show the public what these dollars have to talk about.



THE old French city of Quebec—172 miles east of Montreal—is the annual resort of thousands of American sportsmen, some of whom are on their way to the salmon or sea-trout streams of the Gulf St. Lawrence, some to linger about the Ancient Capital and to fish the rivers and lakes within easy distance of it, and some again, en route to the trout streams and Ouananiche water of the far-famed Lake St. John country.

Salmon fishing in Canada, as elsewhere, is growing scarcer and more valuable every year, and there is but little of it, and that little far away on the Labrador coast, that is not now leased to anglers. But in the mouths of many of the salmon streams there is to be had the finest sea-trout fishing of the continent, and this fishing is free to all. It is particularly good at the mouths of the Trinity and Godbout rivers on the north shore of the St. Lawrence, which is reached by the mail steamer St. Olaf from Quebec. Here the fish are often taken up to six and seven pounds in weight upon the fly, and are quite as gamy as salmon, many anglers declaring that they would rather catch them than take grilse of the same size.

For tourists who delight in beautiful scenery and love to revel amid the environs of a heroic past, no more delightful spot can be found than the city of Quebec with its historic surroundings, and elegant Chateau Frontenac Hotel, that stands upon the very site of the old Chateau St. Louis of sturdy Count Frontenac's time, with the Citadel looking down upon it on one side and Champlain statue on the other, while Dufferin Terrace, with its quarter of a mile of a plankled promenade, overlooking the St. Lawrence for miles around, and nearly 200 feet below, is its natural balcony. If the tourist be a sportsman, he is specially interested in making Quebec his summer headquarters, for within a radius of a very few miles are to be found many lakes and rivers, well known and justly prized by local disciples of Isaak Walton. There are beaches, too, around the island of Orleans, also above Silvery on the Quebec side of the river, and along the Beauport flats, that afford plenty of snipe.

For some distance around the city of

Quebec, the turnpike roads are remarkably good. Lake Beauport is fourteen miles from the city. It is a mountain gem. It offers the earliest fishing to be had in this part of Canada. The ice leaves it in the latter part of April, and fly fishing is usually good in it from the 10th to 15th May. Its trout are noted for the brilliancy of their colorings, and run up to about 2 1/2 pounds in weight. Eight to nine miles of the road leading to it is beautifully macadamized.

Lake St. Charles is about the same distance from the city, but much larger fish are often taken out of it.

A drive of about fifteen miles brings the angler to Laval, on the borders of the Montmorency river, and here guides can be obtained who will conduct him to the most likely spots for a successful cast for trout. The fish grow large and lusty in this stream, and are splendid fighters.

Lake Joachim is most easily reached by taking the Quebec, Montmorency and Charlevoix Railway from Quebec to La Bonne Ste. Anne, and driving thence, a distance of some fourteen miles over a hilly, but most interesting road, overlooking the broad St. Lawrence and its many islands, immediately below the Isle of Orleans. Permission to fish this lake can be had from Mr. Raymond or St. Anne de Beaupre, who will also furnish the necessary guide. This lake contains immense quantities of small trout.

Several miles due north of the city of Quebec is one of the largest and grandest fish and game preserves of the world. This is the Laurentides National Park, specially set apart and protected by the Government of the Province of Quebec. In the lakes which are enclosed within its limits are probably the finest specimens of salmon fontinalis to be found anywhere. They have been taken up to eight pounds in weight in Great Lake Jacques Cartier, which is seventy miles from Quebec. Most of the road leading to it is in a very bad condition. There are many other lakes in the park, nearer to civilization which are also very highly esteemed for the trout that they contain.

The lower stretches of the Jacques Cartier river, which is the outlet of the lake just described, are reached by rail. They are noted for their salmon

pools which are controlled by Montreal sportsmen. The river also contains, however, large quantities of trout. Permits to fish in the National Park, for which a small charge is made, by the day, may be had at the fish and game department of the Provincial Government in Quebec.

Bass fishing can be obtained quite close to Quebec, in Lake St. Joseph, which is reached in little more than an hour by the trains of the Quebec and Lake St. John Railway. A small hotel, boats and guides can be had there. Lake St. Joseph contains speckled and lake trout, and fresh water shad as well as bass.

The railway leads also to the home of the Ouananiche—the far-famed fresh water salmon of Lake St. John and its tributary waters. Lake St. John is 190 miles from Quebec by rail, and the Ouananiche are caught in greatest numbers in its discharge. Here the sport is delightfully fascinating. The fish are taken up to eight pounds in weight and are most remarkable fighters, often leaping two or three feet out of the water several times in succession. Fishing commences here about the 15th June and continues throughout the season. The scenery is wonderfully wild and the fishing is partly from rocky jettings out into the wild rapids, and partly from canoes in the partially foam-flecked pools below them.

Ouananiche are not by any means the only fish found in this territory. Monster pike and pickerel, or dore, are abundant, and so are lake and speckled trout. A favorite fishing ground for fontinalis is Lake Edward, a very beautiful body of water lying alongside the railway, 113 miles from Quebec.

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Fishermen Brave.

Three fishermen gayly went into the north—

Out into the north ere the sun was high;
And they chuckled with glee as they sallied forth,

Resolved to capture the trout—or die,
For men will fish, and men will lie,
About the trout they "caught on the fly"—
Their Sunday school lessons scorning.

Three fishers lay under the trees at noon,
And "blamed" the whole of the finny race;
For never a nibble touched fly or spoon,
And each sighed as he wet the hole in his face.
For men will fish, and men will lie,
And the way they caught trout when nobody's nigh

Is something to tell—in the morning.

Three fishermen came into town at night,
And their "speckled beauties" were fair to see.
They talked of their "sport" with keen delight—
The envy of all the fraternity.

But men will fish, and men will lie,
And what they can't catch they're sure to buy,
And never repent in the morning.

—Liverpool, England, Courier

WITH THE OUANANICHE

By C. W. Young

NINETY in the shade, was it, or one hundred? It might have been either—a blazing hot July Sunday, when we sweated and sweltered in our room in a hot city hotel. Neither Collinses nor gin fizzes nor other cooling compounds could reduce the temperature a particle, but rather the contrary.

"This is too hot, altogether," said Jim, who was helping me kill time for a few days; "let's go fishing."

"Agreed, but where and when? I ain't no saint, like Jim Bludso, but I draw the line at fishing on Sunday."

"Oh, I didn't mean this minute," said Jim; "but let's get away from this blazing fiery furnace, out into the woods, and I will show you frost on the ground at daylight within a couple of mornings, or I have forgotten the place."

So pitching a few things into our bags, and collecting some fishing tackle and other necessities, we drove down to the water, and were on board the steamer in time to study human nature for half an hour or so, as it showed itself among the crowd which gathered on the wharf.

"Is this really Quebec, Jim?" I ejaculated, as we emerged from the boat next morning, and saw a trolley car standing on the track. "The old horse cars seemed not to disturb the harmony of the surroundings; but gee whiz, the trolley is too much."

"The world do move," said Jim, "and even Quebec has joined the procession. Get on board, or we will miss the train."

I never did like to hurry in Quebec; it seemed a place to loaf and invite one's soul, but Jim's argument was irresistible, and away we sped to the Lake St. John Depot.

Pretty soon we drew away from the city; past the decaying wharves looking all the more dilapidated in the low tide; a stop of a minute or two at Indian Lorette, with its many interesting memories, and then we begin our climb of ever so many hundred feet, every mile of which glows with new points of interest. Here we are at Jacques Cartier. A friend tells us this is the river furthest up from the sea, which the salmon still ascend, and we can easily believe that one or two big fellows are lurk-

ing in the dark pools we see some distance below us. Then along the beautiful Batiscan, where one can see the trout leap and gleam in the bright sunshine. Long rapids of white water, which make one long to run them in a burch or to climb them slowly on the up trip; towering mountain peaks, with living green to their very summit or whitened trunks where the destructive fires have raged; racing with little brooks which are tumbling through the rocks on either side; past lakes without number, each with its cosy club-house and a paradise of summer sport.

But none of these are for us, and away we go, stopping here and there to leave a party at a little station, and to wonder at the store of supplies, solid and liquid, that a small coterie of choice spirits can consume. We are a jolly crowd in the two parlor cars at the rear of the train, gathered from all quarters of the earth, and many are the good stories that come to the surface, of sport in all lands. At one station, horror of horrors, we come on a circus, the first that ever penetrated these wilds, and are detained for half an hour or so while our engine assists in straightening out the confusion that has arisen over the unusual visitor. But this is a leisurely country, and no one is in a hurry, evidently. Some of the Americans in our company—railway men themselves—chafe at the apparently unnecessary delays, but are assured the train will get to its destination on time, which it does. Up, up we climb, past more lakes, some mere dots in the landscape, and others stretching out as far as the eye can reach; some studded with islands and recalling Highland lochs, though without the castles and historical associations. Rocks and water everywhere, with little timber apparently worth cutting for anything else than firewood; one wonders at the daring of the projectors of such a road until the principle of subsidies and political pull and other matters are explained.

Here we are at the parting of the waters, where one stream flows to join the St. Lawrence above Quebec, the other to pour into Lake St. John and find its way to the Inky channel of the Saguenay. Now we rattle down grade merrily, and when we least expect it a glance out of the car window shows a vast expanse of water, blue in the distance, and of which the further

shore is hardly visible. The country seems more civilized; there are numerous well-cultivated farms and good buildings, and every appearance of a contented and well-to-do farm population.

Skirting the shores of the lake, we catch a glimpse of the falls of the Oulatchouan, where the water tumbles down for a greater distance than at Niagara. A few minutes later, passing the pretty little village, the train draws up in front of the Roberval Hotel, where the first stage of this eventful journey terminates. It has been a day of surprises, and not the least surprise, at the other end of such a wilderness, to find a pocket edition of the Frontenac, with electric lights, billiard rooms, an accomplished chef, elegantly appointed tables, and all the luxuries of advanced civilization.

After dinner, we sit around the huge fireplace, on which a pile of logs is blazing, and learn more of the wonders of the new land into which we have ventured. We have a choice of pleasures. We can climb the mountains and catch little trout in the brooks and lakes; drive over to the Oulatchouan Falls, never tiring of watching the waters come down, as they do at Lodore; we can visit the encampments of the Montaignais Indians, a few miles to the west, and see the aborigines dwelling in the primitive simplicity of pole tipis, or we can cross the lake and fight the Ouananiche in his native lair, the seething waters of the Metabatchouan, or the Mistassini, the Peribonca, the Ouatouchaniche, the Ashuapmouchouan, or the Grande Decharge, through which pour the waters of this inland sea on their way to the mighty ocean.

The latter suited us best, and next morning we crossed the lake in a little steamer to an island which divides the outlet into the Grande and Little Decharge, the latter most favored of fishermen. Here there is a small hotel, and an army of guides waiting for engagement. Our choice made, we embark in a frail-looking bark canoe, and in a minute or two are drawn into the current and soon hear the roaring of we make our way along the shore to the heavy water. Disembarking, for no craft ever made could live through these rapids, one of the guides takes the canoe on his back, looking like a huge mud turtle, and with the other, try the fishing.

With confidence in the guide, but doubt in our hearts, we cast a fly in the heaviest water. It seems impossible that any fish could live there, but after a cast or two, there is a flash in the curl of the rapid, and in another second the man at the end of the rod finds out that something very lively

indeed has hold of the hook. He isn't a big 'un, but has power for half a dozen, and a current of fifteen or twenty miles an hour to help him. A bolt of shiny silver jumps out of the water, then again and again, each time with peril to rod and tackle; the reel screams out angrily, as he takes out yard after yard of line till the supply is perilously near exhaustion. At last he is checked a little and worked into a small bay, one or two more jumps, then he is reeled in towards shore, down goes the landing net, and our first encounter with the tiger of the Saguenay is over.

Now we have him, let us look at him more closely. He is a true salmon is the ouananiche, but smaller than his cousins that go to the salt water. He has the true salmon shape, the forked tail, sharp nose, silver scales, and polka dots on his side; there is no doubt as to his family history. Years and years ago, say the legends, when the great waters of the west flowed down to the sea by the back way, when there was no Grande Decharge and no falls at Chicoutimi, the sea salmon used to go way up past Lake St. John to the small waters to deposit their eggs and perpetuate their species. Then came the great upheaval; the rocks rose and the waters fell, and some of the salmon were left in the inland reaches, where they stayed; in succeeding ages they were dwarfed by their new conditions, but carried their strength with them, and to-day the ouananiche of half-a-dozen pounds has as much fight in him as a true salmon of twice or thrice his size.

The Grande Decharge is a series of tremendous rapids extending for a mile or more, two or three hundred yards in width. The shore is solid rock, with immense boulders scattered thickly, and here and there in the channel huge rock islands, never pressed, nor will they ever be by aught save the foot of a bird. There is no soil for trees to take root, and in its rugged nakedness the landscape presents no different appearance to-day from the first time it was seen by the eye of man. In places the river takes sheer plunges of fifteen or twenty feet, and for the entire distance all seems a mass of white seething foam. Below the rapids stretches out an expanse of smooth water, inky black, and leaving an impression of immense depth that makes one shudder. Here we take the canoe again, and the guide carefully steering for one of the patches of froth that appear here and there, we see wallowing in the white scum a dozen or so of the ouananiche, their blue-black fins and tails showing clearly. They are in search of insects, and apparently find plenty, for they take a fly sluggishly, and seem almost a different fish, hardly

putting up a decent fight for their lives. There are no mad rushes, no smashing of tackle; the fish runs to the boat instead of away from it, as a well-regulated game fish should do, and most of the fun is absent.

Across the bay is Camp Scott, so named from the owner of the mills at Roberval, and a good deal of the timber limits adjacent. Mr. Scott has kindly given us permission to use the camp, and make it our headquarters, and a very pleasant place we find it. There is a house built in sections, with bunks and piles of blankets, a kitchen and a man in charge, and plenty of comfort for weary limbs.

We enjoyed a good dinner, ouananiche fried as only a woodman can, forming the chief item on the menu; then a smoke and a chat and a few more hours of fishing. Dinner again, another smoke around the camp fire, a telling of the news of the world outside to the eager guides, for they are no readers, and then a plunge into the blankets. The booming of the rapids, Nature's grand diapason, deep and pervading; the bass and tenor of the frogs and the night birds, and the snarl treble of the mosquito blend in the same sweet lullaby they have sung together every summer night since the beginning of time, and Morpheus needs no long wooing. In the morning we find the frost on the ground, as Jim had told us a couple of days ago, and the sweat and the sweeter, the Collinses and the gin fizzes, the rush of the city and the whirl of business seem ages behind us. We shiver or the bank for a moment, jump into the icy water, swim about a very, very little, regain the shore and restore warmth and circulation with a rough towel. The rest of the toilet is the work of only a minute or two, the appetizing odor of flapjacks and coffee and fried ouananiche floats on the clear morning air, and from the camp comes the ever-welcome sound, "Mangez, mangez!"



NEW VARIETIES OF TROUT IN CANADIAN WATERS.

By G. M. FAIRCHILD, Jr.,

Author of "Rod and Canoe, Rifle and
Snowshoe in Quebec's Adirondacks."

Anglers in Canadian waters, upon any of the unfrequented lakes whose numbers are unnumbered in their multiplicity, may become the discoverers of hitherto unknown varieties of the Salmo family. Last season in one of the Lakes St. Anne, within the Tourville Club preserves north of Quebec, one of the members of Mayor Harrison's party from Chicago, captured a

trout of about 1 1-2 pounds, that in its markings so closely resembled the male of the American saibling (*Salvelinus Alpinus Aureolus*), as to lead to the conclusion that this was the fish in question. Half of the skin was saved, but in such poor condition that classification was difficult. It was, however, sent to the Sportsmen's Exhibition held in New York in March last, and I wrote to Mr. A. N. Cheney, the New York State Fish Culturist, to examine it, and if possible pronounce upon it. His letter in reply, while not confirming the belief held here that the fish in question is the saibling, is so interesting that I quote it in full:

Glens Falls, N.Y., March 10, 1899.

G. M. Fairchild, Jr.,

Cap Rouge, Quebec, Canada.

Dear Sir,—I saw the skin of the charr in the Quebec exhibit in New York, but it was nothing more than a brook trout, so called, in breeding colors. You have a fish, however, in a lake in Ontario, which more nearly resembles the saibling. This is the fish which Professor Garmon classifies as new, and which I named after my friend Mr. Marston of the London Fishing Gazette. You have also another fish, highly colored, quite like the saibling in many respects, except that it has a forked tail. It is found on the south of the St. Lawrence*. Specimens were sent to me, but they came in such bad order that they could not be identified. I have been hoping for two years past to get more of these fish, both the Ontario fish and the South Shore fish.

Yours very truly,

A. N. CHENEY.

It has long been thought that the Ouananiche in the Province of Quebec was confined to Lake St. John and its tributary waters. Recent explorers on the head waters of Hudson's Bay have found this fish abundant there. A well-known salmon angler in Quebec, a gentleman who during thirty years past has fished almost every salmon river on the North Shore as far down as the Seven Islands and even below, states it as his belief that he has caught the Ouananiche in several of the rivers fished by him. Personally I have no doubt that such is the case. Anglers are not all ichthyologists, nor as a rule are they as close observers of structural variations in fish as their pursuit would suggest, and when it comes to what appears only color differences they are merely regarded as local. Hence new varieties are not infrequently overlooked. I would suggest to all anglers fishing new waters within the Provinces of Quebec or Ontario to preserve the skin of two or three specimens at least of any unusual form or color marked trout they may take. If this is done there is no doubt but that both Provinces within the next two or three years will add several new varieties of trout to their fauna, and possibly some other forms of fresh water fish.

*In some lakes about forty miles below Quebec on the South Shore, where these fish are reported as being abundant.

IN SEARCH OF AN ISLAND

By "Straw Hat."

COMMISSIONED by a score of friends, who have caught the prevailing fever, which can be allayed only by the possession of an island where there is fishing, shooting, boating, yachting, and where absolute rest can be enjoyed I left Buffalo for Owen Sound, Province of Ontario, Canada, and there took one of a very comfortable and fast line of steamers for Sault Ste. Marie, Ont. I thoroughly enjoyed that eighteen hours ride on the "Manitoba." As the initial experience of the trip, it was promising. My destination was Desbarats, Ont. After ascertaining that I had some hours to wait for the train I did the lions of the Soosans, as the two cities of Sault Ste. Marie are called. One of these is in Michigan and the other in the Province of Ontario, Canada. I saw the three great canals, the tonnage passing through which is greater than that of the Suez Canal. I was a sympathetic admirer of the skill of the Indians who were fishing with dip-nets for huge speckled trout in the Great Sault Rapids. It is very remarkable that these brook-trout are found in the mighty water by which Lake Superior empties itself into Lake Huron. I went out with some of these Indians and tried it myself but only succeeded in bagging one fish, and that one I did not see myself, but I dipped when told to do so by the Indian; I have good eyesight but could not see the five pound speckled beauty in the rushing waters. This is sport of a new kind, but sport it is, and of a sort that requires unerring skill and a quick eye, hand and foot. The canoe trip down these rapids, with a dip for trout, justifies the giving of one, or even two days to Sault Ste. Marie.

I was one of a score of people waiting at the railway station to buy a ticket. "Des-barats, first class, return," I said. "All right, sir," said the ticket agent, "but we call it Deb-a-ros here—\$1.25." "Thank you very much," I said, "for telling me; I always like to know how to pronounce local names."

It was a pretty forty-five minute trip from the Soo, Ont., to Desbarats, Ont. We passed through the Indian Reserve at Garden River. I saw the Indians lolling in the sun, although

they have very good soil, easily worked, and could raise everything they need for themselves, if they were built that way. At Echo Bay station is a charming view up the Echo River to Echo Lake nestling at the foot of huge mountains to the north, while to the south the apparently boundless expanse of Lake George is most restful and pleasant to the lover of land and water. From Echo Bay to Desbarats is thirteen miles through a very peculiar country, consisting of level fields of fertile land hemmed in by rugged mountains. This is a promising country, I thought, for moose, caribou and deer. "Deb-a-ros," shouted the brakeman, and I landed at the smallest station I had ever seen. Desbarats is in the woods on a

short time to find out that Jim Atkins was the man who had been destined by Providence to take me in his sail boat in search of an island on the north shore of Lake Huron. After buying the supplies I wanted, of a good quality, at reasonable prices, I had time to listen to a fish story and a bear story. These narrations showed, I thought, that in addition to a fine muscular development and much kindness of disposition, the Desbaratsans are not devoid of imagination.

In enquiring about fishing and the size of fish one man said, "There are lots of big fish here but down at Sturgeon Falls station, oh my! In the spring of the year sturgeon weighing one thousand pounds and more run up the Sturgeon River as thick as black-berries on Plummer Island (a local simile which I afterwards found to be strong); bobbing up and down they look like hundreds of harbor buoys sent especially to bother the mate at the wheel. But they are only big fish and wonderfully tame. The boys there are swimming most all the time and these sturgeon are so used to them that they let the boys catch



Dipping for Trout in the Soo Rapids.

pretty little river which flows into Lake Huron a mile distant. I found a comfortable country hotel; the rates are \$1.00 to \$1.50 per day. The standard rate is \$1.00, and 50c extra is charged per day for a front room and for getting your boots blacked. Some travellers forget the difference between \$1.00 and \$5.00 when diagnosing the comforts of a country inn. I compromised at \$1.25 for a front room without blacking and was satisfied.

An hour after my arrival it began to rain, but my pocket barometer told me it would not last long and I determined to spend a part of the wet time in the country store getting supplies. I found almost the entire male population in the store, and a lot of stalwarts they were. It took me but a

them by the tail and tow them all around the basin. Some of the boys have trained the sturgeon to jump through a stick just like my collie here. Here, Jack," the narrator said to his dog, "show the gentleman what you can do." The dog had entertained us for five minutes when another man who looked like a church deacon said: "These boys are mostly French-Catholics at Sturgeon Falls, and they are awfully civil to their priest; they always touch their hats to him when he comes around, and by gosh, sir, the sturgeon, when the priest is around, always jump facing him and make a bow that anybody can see."

"Any bears in this country," I said, after the last fish story. "Plenty,

sir, the country north is hard to beat for them. That big island out there was named by the French Campment d'Ours, or Bears' Encampment, in English. That island used to be full of them. Old Trotter, who lived there, once met a big one in berry time. He was on one side of a fence and the bear was on the other side. He fired his shot gun through the rails and wounded him just enough to make him mad. The bear made for him and as he jumped the fence one way Trotter jumped the other. They almost met on the fence and Trotter, who was as quick as a lynx, caught the bear by the tail, gave it a half turn around the fence post and held him there. He could not let go to load his gun, but he held on until the animal starved to death!"

"Boys, I am one of you," I said, "I will form a Straw Hat Club here. We will furnish straw hats for every guide as well as for ourselves and you will take us fishing and hunting."

"Now," I said to Atkins, "if you can show me the right sort of an island here, I will treat this place as if it were my native fence corner, and be as good to it as I can." "All right, sir," said Atkins, "the boat is ready and the weather is clearing up. Atkins took me to Plummer Island, and seven or eight smaller ones about it. Plummer Island would be just the thing for a club house and the smaller ones around for cottages. I secured it for my friends. I called upon three lighthouse keepers, and each one proved to be an interesting type."

This magnificent cloud effect, taken at Raynes' lighthouse is one of those lucky hits with which the photogra-

pher is occasionally blessed. The situation of Bamford lighthouse and the North Sisters lighthouse, all three within a radius of six miles, are also both exceedingly picturesque. I was influenced in the choice of an island by two considerations: I must see a lighthouse at night and must also be able to witness every sunset; I am not so particular about the sunrise. I also selected an island for one of my friends, having these conditions and gave a contract for a three-roomed camp, which is to cost \$200, island and all. There is pickerel fishing and deep water trolling for big lake trout about this island, and excellent black bass fishing east and west and north thereof. For brook trout, one has to go further afield to the north. My friend's neighbor on Campment d'Ours Island is building a \$20,000 residence, but he lives there all the time. He is an English gentleman of very artistic tastes. One of the great enjoyments of his life, he says, is to feed daily upon the matchless landscape he can enjoy from his residence. This does not, however, prevent him from laying in a large store of the solid and liquid food as well.

In addition to the selection of an island I have also undertaken to go over a canoe trip that we had heard of to the north of Desbarats. My time was very limited and I had to go over the trip at express speed and report on the fishing possibilities. This trip should take from seven to thirteen days.

I consulted all the local authorities. I was told that Desbarats Lake, one mile from the hotel, was full of bass, and maskinonge; I found out that

Diamond Lake was a good bass and trout water, that Caribou Lake was about the same, or not quite as good; that ducks could always be had at Round Lake in the fall of the year; that Desert and Rock Lakes (all on the canoe route) were very beautiful and that very big fish could be caught in them, but there were not as many as in Desbarats, Diamond and other lakes. Therefore, I determined to drive to Bass Lake (15 miles away) in half a day, and thus save two or three days, that it would have taken to do this against the stream in canoes. At Bass Lake I found two clean log houses with very accommodating settlers, Haynes and McGregor by name. I had forgotten bread and butter in my outfit. From Bass Lake the trip was down stream. I had been told that McGregor knew all about it and I proposed to hire him as guide, but he told me that it was not necessary that he should come—the canoe trip was so easy and that there were only two or three short portages. As I had a rather large experience in canoe trips and as Atkins was a good all round man I determined to do it without a guide. I found out that a mile and a half north of Bass Lake was a lake called Island Lake, which was famous for its big trout and very beautiful. There is a good trail through a lovely hard-wood bush to it. North of that are excellent brook trout streams and speckled trout lakes.

(Conclusion Next Month.)

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The Best Gun and Powder?

To the Editor of Rod and Gun:

Will one of the readers of Rod and Gun give me some information on what is the best all round gun for a person to buy, whose shooting includes ducks, quail, partridge, besides trap shooting, principally at targets? What is the best weight, length of barrels, and drop of stock? Should it be cross-bolted, and how should it be choked? I will read with great interest any opinions your readers may have to offer on this subject, as I have learned a great deal about guns and ammunition by reading the correspondence in various sporting journals, and I am eager for more.

Has any one tested the comparative strength of Dupont and Schultze smokeless powders? I have shot Gold dust, W. A. King's smokeless, Dupont and Schultze. I am at present using Dupont in my target shooting, and get very good results with a 3 dram load with 1-8 of chilled shot. Robertson's No. 7 in U. M. C. smokeless shell wadded with nitro 3rd 1-4 in black edge and regular black edge over powder. I find makes a good load for blue rocks. There is less recoil with Dupont than with Schultze. With a 3 1-4 dram load of the latter I have done good work on ducks. I have wondered if Schultze were not a stronger powder, dram for dram, than Dupont.

CROSS-BOLT.



Raynes' Lighthouse, Desbarats Islands, Ont.

CANOEING IN CANADA.

By a 'Wet Bob.'

Of all distinctively Canadian sports and pastimes, canoeing is, perhaps, the most delightful, and at same time lends itself most readily to, and affords the greatest opportunity of indulging a taste for other aquatic and semi-aquatic sports, such as fishing, shooting and camping.

To each enthusiast, his own particular branch of sport appears the most alluring, and a full measure of sympathy in so sweeping a claim for canoeing may only be expected from a brother "Wet Bob." Yet there are few of us to whom the idea of a summer holiday or outing is not inseparably connected with the water, in some form, river, lake or sea.

As spring passes and summer advances, each day growing hotter than the one before, when the dust in eddying curls sweeps about the streets and the glare of the sun is reflected from the asphalt pavement, the prospect and anticipation of an outing in the country does much to make bearable the lot of a city man. Having determined upon, and arranged the date of a holiday, it becomes a question how to spend it so that the greatest degree of health and enjoyment may be had in the space of time at our disposal.

To any who are in doubt upon this point, let me recommend a canoe trip, having in view some objective point and allowing ample time to accomplish the distance. My own experience has been with a party of four or six, two in each canoe. The canoes and outfit may be conveyed to the starting point by rail or boat.

The regulation 16-foot canoe weighs about 50 pounds, which admits of an easy portage if required, and will carry comfortable two men and 125 pounds of baggage. The outfit necessary will depend largely upon the district and distance to be covered. Fishing tackle and guns will, of course, be taken, as they can be used to advantage whatever the route chosen.

There is no grander canoeing country in the world than Canada. Through many parts magnificent waterways lead in all directions illimitably, and there is no lack of choice. Outings can be arranged that would occupy a day or two, a week, a month or even longer, and each one would have its characteristic features.

The course may be so mapped out, that a town or village can be reached each night, and by going to a hotel all the discomforts of camping will be avoided. In such a trip very little in the way of baggage and outfit need be taken, but should another route be chosen, where the way leads through a country sparsely inhabited, and nothing in the form of an inn is to be found, it will be necessary to consider carefully every detail of the outfit required. In the next number of Rod and Gun. I hope to give a short account of a trip through such a region, with a list of such articles as were found useful.

J. C. G.

AT THE KENNELS

Conducted by D. Taylor.

IN the breast of almost every human being there is a sneaking fondness for what is not altogether inaptly called "man's best friend and companion,"—the dog. From the titled beauty of the mansion to the modern representative of Bill Sykes in the slums, we are all affected, more or less, with the contagion, and in return, this feeling is amply repaid by the dog, for in no other animal does there exist so much attachment and fidelity to the human race. Have we not all seen numerous cases where, in spite of neglect, curses and kicks, a dog giving back, like a faithful wife to a brutal husband, a measure of love and attachment that is hard to account for. On the other hand, is there anything that a man who cares for his canine friend, even though it be the veriest mongrel cur, will more readily resent, or that is more calculated to raise his bile, than any interference with or disparagement of his dog, by a stranger? How "touchy" a man becomes on the subject can be readily seen at any bench show ever held. If the exhibitor is not successful, he immediately confides to his bosom friend that the judge had a personal spite against him, that he had no eyes in his head or that he was entirely ignorant of the characteristics of the particular breed which he—the exhibitor—favored. We all have our weaknesses, and among the "fancy" this is a very prominent one. Every exhibitor seems to forget that, although there are well defined and accepted standards for every recognized breed, the "type" is constantly changing and that judges of equal standing and merit give more emphasis to certain points. So, to aspiring breeders and exhibitors we would say, do not be discouraged at your apparent non-success at a first trial, you may on another occasion run up against some one who, giving more effect to the points you appreciate, will award you the coveted prize.

There are strange anomalies in the possession of a dog. We see beauty caressing and making a pet of ugliness, and gentleness walking with ferocity. The popular idea always associated a fierce looking mastiff or a bull "pup" with the skulking garotter, but why should this be so? There

is no gentler animal than that same fierce-looking mastiff and none display greater cordiality and trust to strangers, except to those who have evil designs towards his master or his master's property. Even ladies of refined tastes and high culture very often entertain the greatest affection animals which, to ordinary mortals, appear the very essence of ugliness. An Aberdeen fish wife, on being remonstrated with for keeping an animal of this description replied, "Ay, me, but he's bonnie wi' ill-fauredness." But enough of generalities. Let us now give you something about the care and feeding of a dog."

The majority of owners, experience has shown, know very little about the proper rearing of a puppy. There



APPLE BLOSSOM.

Property of Jos. Reid, President Canadian Collie Club.

used to be a popular impression that giving meat to young dogs caused distemper and other ailments, but this idea has been exploded, and it is now recognized by the best authorities that if a dog requires nutritious food at any time it is when he is growing. Distemper arises from other causes, namely, bad sanitary conditions insufficient or over-feeding and lack of fresh air and exercise. When three or four months old a puppy should be taught to lap milk which has previously been scalded and slightly sweetened. In two weeks more a little soup, thickened with stale bread, should be given twice a day, and this diet gradually substituted for milk, doing away with the latter entirely when a little over two months.

Well boiled meat and vegetables

should be gradually introduced into the diet. Dr. Brown, the author of "Rab and His Friends," gave as his opinion that a dog should be fed only once a day and that "rather under." This might do in the case of pet dogs or others that get very little exercise, but in the case of field and sporting dogs they ought to be fed twice a day, with a liberal allowance of raw or cooked meat and soup, thickened with rice or coarse flour.

At some other time it may be our privilege to enter more fully into matters generally concerning "doggies," but for the present we close with a few

Kennel Notes.

While there may be other kennels of sporting dogs in Canada, the premier position must be given to the Montreal Hunt, which has a pack of foxhounds that would not disgrace the best hunting county in England. While on a visit to the Old Country this spring, the popular Master, Major Hooper, managed to obtain several very good drafts of hounds, the first lot arriving a week or so ago by the steamer "Pinemore," of the Johnson Line. The consignment consisted of 4 1-2 couples bitches and 1 1-2 dogs from a Welsh pack. They are all entered hounds and fit to hunt with the pack the coming season, being in first rate condition. A great many improvements have lately been made at the Kennels at Outremont, which were already models. The yard has been concreted and the sanitary arrangements are of the first order.

The fad for certain breeds of dogs changes as often as the fashion of a lady's bonnet, but at present in Montreal at least, it appears to run in the direction of collies. Some four or five years ago there was scarcely a pure bred collie to be seen, but at the present day there are quite a number of enthusiastic breeders and if any evidence was needed that they have been successful the Collie Show held the other day under the auspices of the Canadian Collie Club at Logan's old homestead, would have dispelled any doubts as to the contrary. There were some 70 or 80 shown and generally all of a very high standard. If any fault could be found they were pretty much on the small side, although well marked with all the characteristics of the improved collie. We are enabled to give in this issue a cut of a very nice specimen "Apple Blossom," belonging to Mr. Joseph Reid, the president of the Canadian Collie Club, which, while only ten months old, carried off the highest honors in competition against imported dogs. "Apple Blossom" won 1st puppy, 1st novice, 1st open, three special and Licensé Victuallers' Cup for best collie in the show, Montreal, 1898; 1st open and 1st puppy at Peterborough, 1899. She was not judged at the last show, having lately dropped a fine litter of puppies to Mr. Reeves' celebrated dog "Woodmansterne Conrad," and was out of condition. Among other enthusiastic breeders of the collie is Mr. Harry Hungerford, of Belleville, Ontario, who controls as fine blood

as is to be found anywhere. He is a frequent prize winner, but on this last occasion did not show, through being selected as one of the judges. Locally we have some fine kennels, notably Auchairnie, Strathcona and Craikstone. To the former belongs "Patti," now getting on in years but still one of the finest bitches ever brought to this country. Her head is weighed down with the load of honors she has won in her day, having no less than about twenty firsts besides the challenge trophy twice in succession at Edinburgh, Scotland, against the best blood in the country. Auchairnie kennels also controls "Gun," who has proved himself the sire of many winners since he came to Canada about three years ago.

Paking dog's ears has lately been a subject of much discussion in kennel papers, and from what we have read opinion seems pretty equally divided on the justifiability or otherwise of assisting nature to mend prick ears in certain breeds.

Another subject of discussion is the recognition of wins in various countries. The Canadian Kennel Club has, through its popular President, Mr. John S. Kent, has done its share in bringing this about. The Pacific Kennel League has responded and will, in future, exchange courtesies in this direction. It does seem strange that a dog imported, say, from the Old Country, for the special purpose of securing the highest honors at the New York Show, should be allowed to compete in the novice class there or in Canada. Keep at it, Mr. Kent, and you will probably get the A. K. C. to agree with you, by and bye.

Mr. Carleton Y. Ford, of Otterburn, Kingston, has sold his fine red Cocker bitch, "Otterburn Dollie," to Mr. Churchman, Wilmington, Delaware.

Mr. S. S. Montgomery, Kingston, has sold his Great Dane, "Earl's Hail-bai," exhibited here last December, and easily getting first, to Mr. Chas. E. Roche, St. Joseph, Mo.

Dr. F. S. Nostrand, a New York dentist, is said to have a handsome Gordon setter dog whose value he has enhanced by filling and replacing teeth—the gold thus used being worth sixty dollars. Rex is the royal name of the aristocratic Gordon, and he is reputed to be proud of his artificial and gold-filled teeth.

Dog fanciers in Canada will learn with pleasure that the well-known collie breeder, Mr. Charles Thomson, has added cockers and fox terriers to his kennels, which, we believe, he will make as great a success with as he has in collies. He has been fortunate in securing some of the best blood going, his cockers being out of one of the finest living, namely, champion "Black Duke, Jr." and the fox terriers are by champion "Limsfield Fattier," one of the best fox terriers in England. "Charlie" is always willing to show his dogs, and will make anyone welcome who is desirous of seeing what good blood is.

The conductor of this department will be pleased to receive correspondence and kennel notes from those interested in such matters. All communications should be addressed, "Kennel Department, Rod and Gun," 603 Craig street, Montreal.

When the Wild Goose Cries.

The north wind bends the rushes till they kiss the white-capped lake, And through the brown-tipped cattails, making low, weird music sighs;

The hunting badger steals along the shore where wavelets break, And long black shadows swift are creeping, when the wild goose cries.

The air is filled with snowy flakes that fly before the breeze, And low-hung clouds are scurrying across the gloomy skies; The lazy mallard to some marsh's sheltering rushes flees, And early morn's chill air is stinging when the wild goose cries.

The swift-winged canvasback and red-head speed before the wind; The silent-swimming muskrat to his reed home quickly hies; The anxious hunter crouches low within his grass-fringed blind, Nor moves nor speaks—scarce breathing—when the wild goose cries.

Far out across the distant hills the noble quarry wings, While their careful flight is marked by anxious, straining eyes; Hotly coursing blood a tremor to the hunter brings; Steady now! There's need of coolness when the wild goose cries. —Phoenix (Arizona) Herald.

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Sport in East Kootenay.

East Kootenay, the new mining country in the southeastern part of British Columbia, is full of game, big and small, and affords rare hunting for the ardent and adventurous sportsman. The grizzly, cinnamon and black bear are numerous, but only to be found in their mountain fastnesses and, to hunt the first, a man must have a stout heart, a good nerve, physical endurance and an unerring aim. Arthur Fenwick, one of the pioneers of the later days, was, with Baillie-Grohman, one of the best hunters in the district. Mountain sheep and goats are still plentiful in places and deer are very numerous. The coyotes are everywhere in the open country. An occasional panther is seen, and of late years panthers have been on the increase. Blue and willow grouse abound. The principal fish in the streams and lakes are trout and char. All through the southern country the conditions of the chase are very much similar, the grizzly bear and mountain sheep and goats having their special habitat.

It is not so very long ago either that the Kootenay Indians used to go through the Crow's Nest Pass twice a year to hunt Buffalo, but were always in dread of the Blackfeet, who were supreme on the plains adjacent to the Rockies. Times have changed marvelously since those days, and the iron horse now follows the Indians' trail, the red man is on a reserve, instead of the warpath, and the white man is delving for gold where the aborigine once hunted for game.

R. E. G.

IN NEW BRUNSWICK'S WILDS

By Frank H. Risteen

THERE is no hunting ground in America to-day that is attracting the attention of big game sportsmen more earnestly than that of the gentle, bounteous wilderness of New Brunswick. While many other game localities have become over-run and desecrated by steamboats, hotels and a general hunt for the mighty dollar, here are still to be found the unfaded charms of the forest primeval. Here the evergreen mantle of the forest, enfolding the secrets of Nature stretches away for untold leagues over the hills and under the stars. Here are smiling streams wandering through shaded banks, telling in murmurous monotone the story of strange remote regions at their fountain head where the foot of man has never trod; of lofty cataracts in the wooded hills whose hoarse soliloquy is seldom heard by human ear; of prairie-like, treeless plains where the caribou makes his home as he did in the days of Cartier; of beautiful nameless lakes whose eternal stillness is broken only by the splashing flight of ducks, the snap of the beaver's tail, the leap of the land-locked salmon, the uncanny laughter of the loon, or the plunging stride of the giant moose.

The distant mountains of Alaska and the lonely plains of Newfoundland, the reaching whereof requires weeks of travel and a well-lined purse, are now the only game regions on the continent that rival the hunting fields of this province in the matter of moose and caribou. During the past few years all the record moose heads secured in the east have come from New Brunswick, and while caribou are almost extinct in Maine and protected by perpetual close season, and exist in limited numbers in Nova Scotia, the headquarters of the Tobique, Nepisiguit, Restigouche and all the branches of the Miramichi, fairly swarm with this wandering child of the wilderness. The fact is that until non-resident sportsmen woke up a few years ago, and began to hunt in this province the moose and caribou were simply dying of old age, or of indigestion brought on by over-feeding and want of exercise.

Figures are more convincing than general statement, and what do the figures show? Until very recently the record moose for eastern America was

an animal shot many years ago in the Canadian country by Sir Harry Burrard and afterwards presented to the Prince of Wales, the horn of which measured 5 feet 3 inches from tip to tip. It fell to the lot of a fortunate American, Stephen Decatur, of Portsmouth, N.H., however, to raise His Majesty a few by producing a moose killed on the Tobique river in 1897 with antlers spreading 5 feet 6 inches. This was regarded by many as a freak moose, whose equal might never perhaps be found. Such did not prove to be the case, for in the following year Mr. F. H. Cook, of Leominster, Mass., brought down a mammoth moose on the Gulaquac branch of the Tobique, endowed with a cross section of 5 feet 7 inches. But woe unto the man who claimeth a record. Behold when he waketh in the morning it is gone. Even Mr. Cook has been obliged to "haul in his horns" in the presence of the moose secured just over the Miramichi watershed by Capt. Chauncey P. Williams, of Albany, N.Y., which, with its beam of 5 feet 3 inches, its 32 perfect points and its massive palms 19 inches wide, is undoubtedly the finest all-round head ever taken from this province.

During the years 1897 and 1898 no less than fourteen moose were shot in New Brunswick with antlers spreading over five feet, while the records fail to show that, during that period, a single specimen of this class was secured in any other eastern state or province. Mr. Sumner L. Crosby, the gifted Bangor taxidermist, is authority for the statement that 56 per cent. of the moose heads he received from New Brunswick in 1898 had a spread of 50 inches or more, as compared with 21 per cent. for the Maine moose. Mr. Crosby adds: "It is wonderful how many big ones come from the Tobique region. We will get one yet from there of Alaskan size. The New Brunswick heads run much larger than ours. We have lots of small moose in Maine, but the big bulls are thinned out pretty well each season."

It is no small feat, in these days when the habitat of the moose has become so contracted, to secure a typical specimen of this much desired game, yet the statistics of the New Brunswick game officials show that while, during the hunting season of 1898, about 225 non-residents took out licenses to hunt in

this province, over 160 bull moose were killed by them and the trophies taken out to adorn the homes of these delighted visitors. As for caribou the mortuary list surpassed even that of the moose and included the 39 point monarch caribou shot by C. F. Rildoran, of Boston, in the Bald Mountain country. Comparisons are odious, of course, but what other game country can point to the like high average of success?

By some non-resident sportsmen objection is taken to the license fee of \$20 which they have to pay. The tax is defensible on several grounds. In the first place, it should be considered that the chief game of New Brunswick is not the common red deer, (as to which no license is required), but the moose and caribou, which are animals of far greater value. The head, hide and venison of a prime bull moose will frequently sell for \$100 in the open market. Is it fair that strangers, some of them not of the most considerate class, should be invited to come in and kill these animals without being taxed, while the local resident is taxed to protect them? Secondly, the tax helps to provide a fund for efficient game protection. Thirdly, the tax tends to keep out a horde of reckless and irresponsible individuals who, in other localities, have proved to be a menace to property and life. The local government and its game officials are concerned that, at all hazards, the game supply of New Brunswick shall not be decimated. How long would the game survive if no restrictions were placed upon the influx of hunters? What is \$20 to the man who gets his moose? Is it not better for him to come to New Brunswick and get his moose the first trip, even though he pays \$20 for the privilege, than to spend \$1,000 in many fruitless efforts to bag his game elsewhere? It was Gordon Parker, of Woburn, Mass., one of the most deservedly esteemed of American sportsmen, who remarked in *Forest and Stream*: "There is a vast difference between hunting for moose and a moose hunt, and the place to have the latter is in New Brunswick."

One of the most widely known American amateur hunters and a man of rare literary talents is Mr. Frederick Ireland, of Washington. When emerging from his latest hunt in this province with the finest moose he had ever shot. Mr. Ireland's statement was: "I believe that there are as many moose to the square mile in New Brunswick as there are deer to the square mile in Maine." Doubtless some allowance should be made for the poetical faculty in joyous moose hunters as well as in fishermen. It is unlikely, however, that the genial Doctor can be prevailed upon to revise this judgment, for on his next

hunting trip to this province his was the unique and thrilling experience of having five monster bull moose respond to his call on a single evening! Fancy the feelings of a medium sized man, crouching in the dark on an old beaver dam, fifty miles from the nearest settlement, surrounded by five obstreperous old bulls, each one grunting for all he was worth and polishing his horns on the trees!

This province is not only intersected everywhere by a wonderful natural system of water communication, opening up a limitless perspective for the camper and canoeist; it has railways in every section that bring the sportsman within a few miles of the virgin forest. The principal big game centres, or outfitting stations of the province, are Edmundston, Andover, Fredericton, Boiestown, St. John, Newcastle, Bathurst and Campbellton. Owing to its central location, both from a railroad and geographical standpoint, there is no more convenient point of departure, as a rule, for the big game hunter, than Fredericton, the capital of the province. If a man were to place the palm of his hand on a pocket map of New Brunswick, with its base resting on this fine old elm-shaded city, he would have "right in his mitt" nearly all the choice game sections of the province. His thumb would touch the mouth of Tobique river, a stream almost unrivalled on the continent for its wealth of fish and game as well as of natural scenery. His forefinger would traverse the upper springs of the famed Restigouche and Nepisiguit; his second finger, the wonderful moose and caribou grounds of the Miramichi; his third finger would cross Cairns river and Little river, and his little finger would rest upon the historic plains and lakes at the head of the Canaan and Salmon rivers. It would be a toss of a nickel as to whether he should go. His chance of success in any direction would be good, and if he were a sturdy trampler and a fairly good marksman, would be practically certain. There are guides in this province who, in many years' experience, have never failed, in a single instance, to produce the living target. It was an American sportsman who, after several days of arduous tramping, remarked: "Well, we came to still-hunt and we are still hunting." To which his Indian guide impressively replied: "Sartin, looses, if you want the moose bull you got to hang." Numerous though the moose and caribou are, they are seldom found near the settlements and the sportsman should figure on a stay of at least three weeks if he expects to make sure of his game. He should count also upon doing a good stiff turn of walking in a country where asphalt pavements and Martini cock-

tails are comparatively rare. Not a few cases, however, are cited where sportsmen who have to take their sport like their dinner, on the jump, have left Boston or New York for the New Brunswick hunting grounds and returned in triumph within a week accompanied by their moose.

From a scenic standpoint it is not easy to exaggerate the beauties of such noble streams as the Restigouche, Upsalquitch, Sou'-West and Nor'-West Miramichi, Tobique or the chain of lakes and streams known as the Squatecocks. All of these forest highways present a boundless prospect of all that is wild and primitive for woodland scenery and all that is exciting and otherwise enjoyable for plenitude of fish and game supply. He who with birch canoe, or plebeian "plogue," ascends to the upper waters of any of these lovely streams, will secure a wealth of picturesque experience that will remain with him in reminiscent form as long as life shall last. He will not grow profane at the sight of some other camping party around every bend in the stream. He will not hear a fusillade of countless rifle shots echoing among the hills, nor be mistaken for game by erratic youths and shot at from behind stumps as he treads the forest trails. He will not see all the trees blazed with the mark of the mighty dollar. He will not have to weather the wash of steamboats on the big forest lakes. He will behold a region where dreamland visions meet the eye at every turn; where the unsophisticated trout, having never gone to college in a hatchery, will seize a flannel rag as quickly as the most alluring fly; where the sheldrake will churn the waters before him into foam with frantic flight, and where his sleep at night will be broken by the chattering of the mink, or the sloppy blow of the jumping salmon as he tumbles back in his native pool. Scarcely a day will pass as his birchen skiff silently threads the shining lakes or deadwaters that he will not come upon the monarch moose, or the timorous deer, shoulder deep in the water plants, and if he is "one of the chosen," to whom none of the good things of life are denied, he may even chance upon that coyest and wariest of all game animals, the black bear, browsing on the berry-covered hills, or patiently fishing for trout or suckers at the outlet of some brook or lake. The Nepisiguit river, it may be mentioned, enjoys the rare distinction of being, perhaps, the only region in America where the black bear can be hunted with a sure prospect of success. From the flap of your tent you can easily spot his sombre figure with a field glass as he roams the hillsides in search of his favorite fruit. Then it is only a matter of careful

stalking and good marksmanship.

There is hardly any limit to the variety of canoe trips offered to the camper and sportsman by the St. John river and its tributary streams. He may, as did the Indians for ages, urge his way with pole and paddle up the main St. John and, after a short portage, embark upon the Penobscot. He may float without effort from the remote fountain head of this noble river a distance of over 400 miles clear to its mouth through landscape scenes of panoramic grandeur. He may ascend the Madawaska from Edmundston a distance of fifteen miles, carry his plogue over into Squatecock river and thence enjoy a run down stream all the way of about 100 miles to the place of beginning, through a chain of forest-bordered waterways that fairly swarm with trout and through lakes that are as beautiful as poet's dream. He may pole up Green or Grand river and down the spacious Restigouche. He may ascend the silvery waters of the Tobique and the Nictor and thence, after a short carry, reach the Bathurst lakes and the wild, tumultuous Nepisiguit. From the latter stream, if so inclined, he may carry into the Upsalquitch, a branch of the Restigouche. A favorite route is to portage outfit and canoes from Bristol station to the headwaters of the Sou'-West Miramichi, running down that beautiful salmon stream as far as Boiestown and returning to Fredericton by rail. The tenderfoot camper can launch his Millicete canoe at Fredericton when the morning sun is breaking through the river mist and at nightfall pitch his tent upon the level shores of Grand Lake, an ideal camping ground for the tourist who may wish to combine a maximum of water space and grassy mead with a minimum of work. Or, he may spend a most pleasurable day exploring the Oromocto river, which joins the St. John ten miles below Fredericton, by steam yacht or canoe. This stream may be navigated by such light craft for a distance of twenty miles. Its marshy shores are a favorite feeding ground for deer as well as black duck and teal. Here and there are gravelly banks, sloping to the water, shadowed by thick-foliated trees and edged with a carpet of velvety grass, making the most delightful grounds for a day's outing. Then there are more extensive flats near bubbling springs, for campers of longer stay.

It is not alone in the item of such royal game as the moose, caribou, and bear that New Brunswick has been richly endowed by Nature. Deer are plentiful in the western and southern portions and are rapidly threading on nimble foot the remotest regions of the great north woods. The ruffed grouse is in evidence everywhere. On nearly

all the woodland lakes black duck and teal are numerous and many kinds of sea duck as well, when the southern flight is on. The plain, unvarnished facts as to the wild goose and brant shooting to be had at Miscou, Tabusintac and other points upon the eastern seaboard, read like a fairy tale.

And if the province forms a hunter's paradise, what shall be said of the fishing it has to offer? Its salmon streams, such as the Restigouche, Nepisiguit, Miramichi and Tobique, are famed the world over. Many of the choicest pools are under lease, it is true, but there is still plenty of room where the pilgrim from distant shores may throw his fly for this noblest of game fishes. A page would be required to record the names alone of the lakes and streams where trout abound, and where the fishing is as free as the air to the genial visitor. All the big lakes on the head of Tobique, whether on the right hand branch or the left, abound with trout and some of them with land-locked salmon, or togue. As for the upper Nepisiguit, here is what Allen M. Brewster, of Newburyport, Mass., who visited that section in the summer of 1897 for the first time, thinks of it: "I had a most enjoyable trip up the left hand branch of the Tobique and went through to the Bathurst lakes. I was a trifle early for moose calling although we succeeded in getting one very good sized moose. The trout fishing in the Bathurst lakes is something I never before experienced, although I have been down in Maine, spring and fall, for the last twenty years." The trout streams and lakes of the provinces are, with few exceptions, open to all. There are more than 100 lakes in Charlotte and St. John counties alone where good catches can be had but if one desires trout of five and six pounds weight he must seek them in the remote forest lakes. There is also a brief period every spring, when the sea trout are running up the rivers of the North Shore, that ideal fishing may be had. This event takes place about the latter part of May or first of June. Those who have "struck it right" at Indian-town, Bartibogue, Bathurst, Jacquet river or many other choice localities that might be named, will not soon forget the experience. July and August are the best months for fishing in the interior of New Brunswick. The fish are hungry and the mosquitos not so belligerent as in June.

Don't you hear the red gods calling you above the din of the trolley car, the clanging of bells and the wearying clamor of the dollar-hunting mob? Break loose then from foul air, foul thoughts—the "debts, duns and devildries" of city life,—and come to the many-rivered vales and hills of New Brunswick, where horns and health await you and where length of days and peace of mind are found beneath the shadow of birch and pine.

Fredericton, N. B.

THE PROFESSOR'S OUTING

By C. C. Farr.

THE Professor expressed a wish to go trout fishing. Mr. Sportsman was an enthusiast in the matter of brook trout, but he questioned the Professor's physical capacity to stand the trip.

"For," said he, "when I go trout fishing, I go to catch trout, not to sit dangling a hook into a pool all day when there is nothing to take it, and if no fish will bite in about five minutes, I move on to another spot."

"Ah, my friend," said the Professor, "perhaps if instead of moving on you would change your fly you might have better success."

"Change my fly?" snapped Mr. Sportsman. "The only flies in evidence when I am trout fishing are mosquitoes and black flies. Why, man alive, the creek where I usually fish runs through the primeval forest, and you could not throw a fly if you tried. It is just a crooked line of water running through a tangle of alders, fallen trees, creepers, high bush, cranberry shrubs, and every abomination calculated to make a man use sulphurous language. I don't go too often just on that account. It does not do to keep the recording angel too busy. The only thing in favor of the creek is that there are lots of trout in it, and if you would really like to attempt it we will start to-day, take our tent, camp at the mouth of the creek, and be ready next morning for the fish."

"But," asked the Professor, "how do you catch the trout then? I thought they lived on flies."

"Live on flies! That's all rubbish. I use a short piece of line about eight feet long, a small Kirby bent hook, with a long shank, and cut a pliant alder for a rod. As I said before, there are plenty of alders. For bait I prefer partridge gizzard, but if I can't get any I shoot a squirrel, or a small bird; anything in the shape of meat. Sometimes I take a piece of the fish itself, if I can only catch one, the little acute angle at the throat preferred. Sometimes grasshoppers are in season with them, though a creek running through the unclaimed bush has no grasshoppers on its banks, therefore the fish are not educated up to them."

"Then," asked the Professor, with simplicity, "you have educated these fish up to partridge gizzard?"

"Professor," answered Mr. Sports-

man, sternly, "on matters piscatorial you should never question so closely. It shows a lack of confidence in the veracity of an otherwise unimpeachable citizen, which often leads to a coolness, and sometimes to strained relations."

The Professor was visibly affected and showed great contrition.

"For," said he, "I am a fisherman myself and ought to have known better than to doubt the word of a brother fisherman, but I insist on accompanying you on this trip. It seems to me such an easy method of catching fish, so primitive and so delightful."

"Wait until you have to 'scratch' along those tangled banks with your rod in your hand, with the hook dangling loose, and warranted to catch on to every little twig and leaf that it can get within reach of, and, failing that, into your thumb it goes; then you won't call it so easy or delightful."

But the Professor would not be discouraged. He was a man blessed with boundless enthusiasm, and thoroughly optimistic. So off they started. Two canoes, containing Mr. Sportsman, the Professor, the patient John, and another young man called Harry, who though not keen on fishing, loved a gun, though he never killed much.

The lake was calm as a mill pond, and they paddled close to the high rocks, which are one of the features of the much written of Temiskaming scenery. The shade was cool and refreshing. They had about ten miles to go, and though the Professor insisted that he would like to investigate the geological formation of these escarpments, Mr. Sportsman was obdurate, for he knew that such investigation would consist in the Professor sitting down on a stone, and resting a while in the shade, so he vetoed the proposition and they pushed on. When they had travelled about half the distance, a halt was called, for the rocks were fairly blue with blueberries; so they scattered over them to graze. Then John came up to Mr. Sportsman and whispered that he had a bottle of good rye whiskey with him, and if a drop would be acceptable, etc. "But," he continued, "How about the Professor? He looks like a chap that would faint at the sight of such a thing."

"You offer him a drop, John; I don't think he will faint quite."

When John came back there was a twinkle in his eye.

"Well, John, did he faint?"

"Not much," said John. "Say, that Professor is not a bad sort. I went up to him, and was going to ask him if he would take a nip, and yet I couldn't make up my mind how to put it, when he said: 'John, do you ever drink?' I felt kind of nonplussed, struck all of a heap, and was going to say 'no, never.' When he went on and said: 'For if you do, I have a bottle in my valise, and a little refreshment would not hurt us, John; you know that it has been scientifically demonstrated that alcoholic beverages are not necessarily injurious to the human system. Whenever I imbibe a small modicum of spirits I always feel inwardly convinced that it is good for me.' Not so bad for the Professor, and, by-the-by, Mr. Sportsman, he wants you to join."

So they all joined, and then into their canoes again, until another spell of steady paddling brought them to the bay where the creek empties itself into the lake. Here they camped and while the rest were cutting wood, putting up the tents and preparing supper, Harry reconnoitred in search of game. When he returned he reported having seen a ground hog.

"Why did you not shoot it, then?" inquired Mr. Sportsman. "It would have done nicely for bait."

"I guess," answered Harry, "If you want it, I can get it in the morning."

"All right, that will do."

When men have paddled about ten miles they do not care to say more than they can help before they eat. And they do eat. Our friends were fairly ravenous, and the Professor's tongue gave precedence to the Professor's teeth.

After the post-prandial pipe had been smoked the fragrant balsam brush was secured for the beds. The Professor wanted to arrange it, but Mr. Sportsman promptly vetoed such a proposition, seeing that he himself was going to share the bed, for he had theories regarding the arranging of a bed of balsam brush, and those who know will agree that it is an art gained by experience, and Mr. Sportsman naturally did not care to throw himself upon the tender mercies of the inexperienced Professor for his night's comfort. Therefore, as was his custom, he superintended the matter himself. He first lay down in the exact spot where he intended to sleep, in order to find out any protuberances of the ground, stray sticks, and chips, or even stones, which even when covered with brush, would serve to make night hideous with discomfort. Having removed all such matter and even slightly hollowed out the particular spots where shoulders and hips (which practically

bear the weight of a sleeping man) come in contact with the ground, so that sleep would be possible even without the brush, he proceeded to lay the brush with the butts always outwards, or coming between him and his bed-fellow. He did the same for the Professor on his side of the tent, spread the blankets, put his coat under his head for a pillow, and dropped off to sleep just about the moment that the Professor had proved to his own satisfaction that "Salmo Fontinales," as he called brook trout, were closely allied to "Salmo Ansonii," a scientific demonstration that elicited from Mr. Sportsman a resonant snore. Next morning at daybreak the report of a gun close by awoke these two from a refreshing slumber. Mr. Sportsman jumped up and said:

"Hello! There is Harry at his ground-hog. I am glad he has got him. Now we shall have plenty of bait."

Presently Harry appeared without the ground hog.

"Where is the ground hog?" said Mr. Sportsman. "Surely you didn't miss him?"

"No, I didn't," answered Harry.

"Where is he then?"

"In his hole."

"Why didn't you bring him then?"

"Because I couldn't reach him."

"What; did he crawl into his hole after you had killed him?"

"Yes; that he did. He would have crawled into a dozen holes if they had been there. I never seed such things in my life. They are worse than old country rabbits."

"Herein is a mystery," said Mr. Sportsman. "You kill a ground hog, and lo! he crawls away. Who says that miracles have ceased in our day? Why, hang it, man, we have no bait now. Confound such shooting, I say."

"Well; you didn't need a whole ground hog for bait, surely."

"No, certainly not; but if you had just shot even a leg of him, it would have sufficed."

Then Harry began to indulge in sulphurous remarks, which brought the Professor out of his tent, and he exhorted the wicked Harry with winged words of reprobation for his unseemly language.

Breakfast relieved the strain, and restored the equanimity. Moreover an unfortunate squirrel came too close for his own good and he succumbed to the deadly weapon of Harry, thus offering himself an unwilling sacrifice on the altar of bait.

And now to business. There was quite a walk before there ere they could hope to catch fish, for it was useless to try before they reached swift water. And it was a walk, or rather a climb, over logs and under logs, through brush and tangled growth un-

til the Professor's face fairly streamed with perspiration, and his conversation became monosyllabic, and the wicked Harry called it a rest for the rest. The young villain had not forgotten nor forgiven the lecture he received in the morning, but he soon had his revenge. After about two miles of this kind of travelling, Mr. Sportsman, who was leading, happened to look back to see if the others were following close, and he noticed Harry gesticulating wildly and pointing to something behind him. Thoughts of moose, deer and bears flashed through his mind and he hastened back towards him. When he came up to him Harry whispered, "Do you want to hear the Professor swear? If you do just keep still a minute and you will hear him."

Alas, it was true, the Professor was swearing, and who could blame him? What could the poor man do? There he was; apparently dropped down into a triangular enclosure of logs, or fallen trees, astride of a small stick, so that his legs would not touch bottom, and unable to pull himself up, owing to opposing brush. Mr. Sportsman at once went to the rescue and extricated the unfortunate Professor, while Harry, the uncivilized savage, made the bush echo with shouts of fiendish laughter. Nor did he forget the winged words of reprobation, but in that his memory was good, he gave them verbatim, as he got them from the poor Professor in the morning. Mr. Sportsman laughed likewise, and the Professor was the only one who could not see the joke. But just then John appeared upon the scene, like a ministering angel, with a flask, and they all straightway joined with inward conviction.

After this little episode Mr. Sportsman kept the Professor more under his wing, and the procession moved on with more deliberation, until the sound of rushing waters betokened the proximity of the first rapid. And then began the rush for rods, except on the part of the cynical Harry, who would quote the old saying about the fool at one end and a worm at the other. The Professor attacked a young birch tree big enough for a fence pole, but was persuaded into selecting something lighter and more in proportion to the size of the fish, for, as Harry said, they were not expecting whales.

It was interesting to a disinterested spectator to watch the proceedings of the fishermen; note how that when one would pull a little beauty from out of a tempting foam-flecked pool, another in all innocence would drop his line just a little above him or below him. The fact is, the ethics of fishermen in this respect are not perfect, and it takes a man of heroic mold, when he sees another catching plenty of fish, to continue to fish where he is catching

nothing, not even getting a bite, and not throw his line near that of his more fortunate neighbor. The Professor, though we all loved him, was not a hero, at least in this respect, for even the good tempered Jonn mildly remonstrated when after several times, on feeling a tug of what he thought was a fish, he would pull it up and find the Professor's line lovingly entwined around his own.

Brook trout are slippery creatures and have a habit of being pulled out of the water and dropping off the hook on to the sloping bank of the stream, or amongst the slippery stones of the rapids. More skill is often required to secure a fish so caught than to catch it, and Harry fairly girdled with delight as he watched the Professor striving to grasp a floundering fish, especially as the result of the struggle was the escape of the fish and a monosyllabic expletive from the Professor. So often did this occur that Harry felt constrained to remark:

"I say, Professor, I won't take you out fishing any more just for the sake of your soul."

But the sun has mounted high in the heavens and the internal economies of the fishermen proclaim that it is time for dinner, so they cooked some of their fish, made the tea and sat them down to eat beside the tinkling falls, and these are the moments that make the happiness of life. The cares of business cannot reach one here. Stocks may rise and stocks may fall, the whole business fabric of the world may go smash, but the effects can not touch one. The physical discomforts of such a trip give but a zest to the enjoyment of such a day, and with such surroundings the very act of living is a pleasure.

Even the Professor forgot to be pedantic and laughed heartily with Harry over his mishap on the way. And then the pipe and siesta upon the smooth, warm, sloping rocks, when a man is lulled to sleep by the monotonous music of the waterfall and rustling of the summer wind amongst the poplar leaves. Those who have experienced it, know it, and to them these words may perchance recall familiar scenes of summers past and gone, but to those who never have tasted of such joys, they beckon and bid them come and taste and see what a goodly thing it is. The happiest moments of a man's life can be spent in the primeval forest "far from the madding crowd," where nature reigns supreme and man is but another unit of the whole.

"Excuse me, Mr. Sportsman," said Harry. "Those are beautiful sentiments, but can you lend us a match?" "Dear me," exclaimed Mr. Sportsman, "I must have been dreaming.

Harry, you young scalawag, is there no poetry in you at all?"

"I don't know about poetry," said Harry, "but I know that there are lots of trout in me."

Mr. Sportsman sighed, and looked at his watch, then jumped up saying: "It is getting late. There is a pool about a mile further up I am bound to try. Who will come with me?"

John volunteered at once, but the Professor was persuaded by Harry to stay where he was, and "cease playing the moose," and so they parted for a while. Mr. Sportsman fished up stream until the sun's declining rays warned him that it was time to retrace his steps. He and John picked up the Professor on their way back, and it was a joyful Professor they found, for as luck would have it, he had caught the biggest fish of all. Harry swore that it was a fluke, and that if it had not been for him, the Professor would not only have lost the fish, but would have lost his hook and line as well; but for all that the glory belonged to the learned man from the south, and all were glad to accord to him the honor due, so that our beloved Professor swelled with pride and was ready at any moment to give Mr. Sportsman a few hints on the art of catching trout much to Mr. Sportsman's disgust and to the amusement of John and Harry who fairly chuckled at the idea of the Dictator, mildly accepting dictation, the Sartor Resartus re-enacted.

So they sought their camping ground, all fairly laden with the spoils of the creek. Harry objected to carrying anything, seeing that he had caught nothing, but his objections were overruled, and he compromised by carrying the Professor's catch. A short cut made their return journey easier, and they reached the camp in time to cook their tea and start for home before the sun had set. The paddle home seemed short and easy, for conversation flowed freely. There were incidents enough connected with the trip to afford matter for conversation for a week. The Professor never forgot his big fish, nor did he allow anyone else to forget it. And today, if perchance those who read these lines should meet him, they too will learn that he, with his own right hand, landed the largest fish of all! And he will bear witness that such a trip, with all its miseries, and all its discomforts is well worth the making, and that after all, the true sportsman fares better, in places more or less inaccessible than when following the beaten track for such is the region of Temiskaming, comparatively untried, and hence full of piscatorial possibilities.

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An ardent angler is naturally a good correspondent. He is always willing to drop a line.

ANGLING IN KOOTENAY

By W. F. B.

The fishing in British Columbia has already obtained a world-wide reputation. For the fortunate angler who has the time and money to spare there is no country in the world where he can better exercise his piscatorial propensities to their fullest extent.

The best of the rivers on Vancouver Island are a little difficult of access and entail camping out, a most delightful mode of enjoying sport when there are few rivers in which first class sport can be had within a short distance to comfortable hotels, but there is one place where the working-man can enjoy the best of fishing within an hour's journey of his place of business, nay, at times, within a stone's throw of it.

This angler's paradise for the sons of toil may be found at Nelson, a prosperous little city in West Kootenay, numbering some four thousand souls. Nelson is situated on the north shore of the west arm of Kootenay lake. A more picturesque place can hardly be imagined, all round are wooded hills, rocky crags, and in the background snow-capped mountains towering above all. Nelson is the principal supply town for the rich mining district of Kootenay, and the wants of the angler are not forgotten by the local tradesmen.

About two miles below the town the lake narrows into the Kootenay river, forming an enormous body of water with occasional waterfalls, the largest of which, the Bonnington falls, are utilised by an electrical power company to supply the neighboring city of Rossland with electric light.

From the beginning of the fishing season (March 16th) up to about the middle of June, the fishing all over the lake is very good, and in particular, on the reach between Nelson and the river. The trout belong to the variety of Salmonidae, known as the Salmo Purpuratus; they are very game fish, averaging in size from half a pound to six or seven pounds. Much larger fish may be caught by trolling with live bait or an artificial minnow or spoon, but as a sportsman, I can only write for sportsmen, and for us the only lawful lure is the fly.

As a rule small flies are more deadly than large flies. There are times when the little dry-flies, made for the old country chalk streams, make large baskets, while the larger patterns draw blanks. On the whole, however, a fly dressed on a No. 7 hook, new standard, English size, will be found the best all-round size to use.

During two years' experience of the tastes of the Kootenay trout, I have found three patterns of flies very successful, and for the benefit of those who dress their own flies, I will give these patterns in detail:—

(1) Wings—Summer Duck.

Hackle—Blue hen hackle, dyed a golden olive.

Body—Olive pig's wool or seal fur, ribbed with gold tinsel.

Tail—Scarlet Ibis.

(2) Wings—Bronze mallard.

Hackle—White cock dyed dark claret.

Body—Mixed dark blue and claret

pure wool or seal fur, ribbed with silver twist.

Tail—Two Indian Crow feathers.

(3) Wings—Indian Bustard.

Hackle—Red (undyed) game cock

hackle.

Body—Yellow floss silk, ribbed with gold tinsel, and red game cock carried down the body.

Tail—Red worsted.

The wings should be doubled and laid on flat over the bodies. These patterns have been well tested by friends as well as by me, and no angling "family" should be without them."

My time being limited, I was only able to have two good days when the fishing was at its best last season.

The first of these days was on the lake some time during the latter part of May. A learned judge, who was in town to administer the law during the assizes, suggested that we should have a day's fishing together before he left the town, a suggestion which I am glad to say, I was able to act upon. It was a lovely day, more like summer than spring, but rather bright for good fishing. We determined to try our luck at a part of the lake about five miles from the town where, it had been reported several heavy baskets had recently been made.

Anglers are not famed for strict veracity, and I fear the Nelson Waltonians are no exception to the rule; but in spite of our being perfectly aware of that fact, we decided to give the place a trial, for the day was fair and the scenery up the lake magnificent. Our progress up the lake was somewhat retarded by a head wind, consequently we did not arrive at our destination until lunch time.

About two o'clock we set to work, but the fish rose slowly and half-heartedly, and by 4 o'clock our baskets were light. My companion suggested a change of scene, so we hoisted our sail and had a glorious run before a spanking breeze, nor did we stop until we had passed the town.

Just below the Railway Company's wharf, we saw some fish rising, so we hid us there and cast over the disappearing bubbles. A quick splash and a gleam of silver gladdened our failing hopes, and presently we had the net under a beauty. More fish began to rise; whenever it was possible we would row within reach of the rising fish, casting over them as quickly as we were able, so as to attract their attention before they sank down into the depths; if we were sharp enough we invariably met with success.

The sun was now low down in the heavens, and the fish began to rise as if they meant business. We had only light rods, and as the fish were above the average size of the lake trout, we, perhaps, wasted more time than we ought to have done in landing our fish. For about an hour and a half the fun waxed fast and furious, then the rises diminished. My companion seemed tired, and I was horribly hungry, so we decided to return home. On our way back the fish began to move again, and we picked up one or two stragglers before we reached the boat house.

We gave a few of the fish away to a less successful brother angler, who was returning home with us. The church bells recalled to us the lamentable fact that we had profaned the Sabbath (an event of frequent occurrence in Nelson, I fear), so we stole home through the bye-ways for fear of meeting the faithful on their way to their various conventicles.

Our bag still contained close on thirty fish, weighing 37 pounds, about as pretty a basketful as any reasonable angler could wish to have.

We presented some the spoil to the Presbyterian minister in order to assuage our guilty consciences.

The other day we referred to was on the river, later in the year, about the end of August. The lake begins to rise during April, owing to the melting snows, is at its zenith in July, and begins to fall gradually from August until winter sets in. The best sport in the river is obtained when the water is falling, September being, as a rule, the best month.

The railway runs alongside the river to Robson, where the Kootenai joins the Columbia river, a distance of about twenty-two miles.

Good fishing may be had at almost any point on the river, though, of course, some parts are better than others. Many of the most likely looking pools are never fished owing partly to the difficulty of access, partly to the local indifference to trying unknown water when good sport may be made sure of in well known portions of the river.

As there were ladies in our party, we decided to try a portion of the river near to where there is now a station (Slocan Junction) as being easy of access, and not too much frequented by anglers.

Slocan Junction is about sixteen miles from Nelson; it is only a few minutes' walk from a place where the river expands into a small lake, known locally as Ward's Crossing, a favorite and excellent angling station, but a little too popular with anglers for my fancy.

We arrived at the river side about 11 a.m. The heat was intense, but the mosquitos were painfully active, so there was nothing for it but to light a fire in order to defend the ladies from the ravages of these persistent insects. One of our party in a well-meaning, but mistaken, manner, suggested cigarettes, but as the ladies were rather shy of each other, the advance was indignantly repelled. It was too hot to fish, so we had early lunch, then sought a place of shade, where I dressed a few flies, rather larger than those I ordinarily used, for the evening's fishing.

One of the party who had been prospecting for a more inviting camping ground, came and offered to lead us to a veritable fairy dell, if only we were prepared to do a little climbing. We shouldered our basket of provender and scrambled over fallen timber and rocks for some 300 yards, until we came to a little hollow just at the edge of the forest bordering the river bank.

Fortune had, indeed, favored our prospector in selecting a camping site. Imagine a level patch of moss-carpeted ground, about fifteen yards square, arched over by enormous pine trees, the air laden with the scent of the syringa blossom mingled with the incense-like odor of the resinous pine, in the background a dense black forest, impenetrable almost on account of the thick undergrowth, and in the foreground a marvellous scene. The mighty river falling down, through a chasm of huge jagged rock, some forty feet, sending up showers of spray that seemed to be transformed by the suns into myriads of jewels, then forming into a fierce rapid, churning its waters into thick white foam, here and there dashing upwards

almost backwards, with great violence, as if protesting against the presence of the enormous boulders in its bed, impeding its headlong course.

On the further shore a gigantic rock bounded the waters in, crowned on its summit with cedars; beyond that a vast undulating park-like forest, and in the far distance, the mountains towering above everything.

We were sufficiently far from the falls not to be troubled with the roar of the falling water in the distance, and the fact that the chasm came between us and the falls produced a sonorous effect, not unlike the pedal notes of a cathedral organ.

"Sing," we unanimously cried, to one whose glorious contralto voice was well known in the leading circles of the old world; "sing us the song of love and death of Isolde," cried one; "but sing us some song that shall be grand in its simplicity, something that will appeal to us all." We listened and waited; presently she began the old Scotch song, "The Bonnie Banks of Loch Lomond," softly at first, then swelling out, ending with a diminuendo, with a rare skill and pathos, the exquisite organ of her voice blending with the diapasons of the troubled water. The singer ended and a hush came over the erstwhile merry party; we all saw visions of the past rising in our fancies, and we were sad, for we were pilgrims from a far land, and had loved ones, friends and homes thousands of miles behind us. I felt humps rising in my throat, and not liking to make a fool of myself before women, sauntered away with my rod, under the pretence of fishing. Even by the river brink, above the thunder of the falls, I could hear the singer; it was "Farewell to Loch Aber" now, the tune the piper had played as our train was moving out of Banchoy station at the end of our farewell visit to Dee-side, before leaving the old country. I could stand it no longer, so scrambled over rocks hastily toward the waterfall, barking my shins unmercifully against a rock in so doing.

Just below the falls a man was fishing with some sort of bait; as I watched he pulled out a splendid trout, and I awoke from my reverie.

In spite of the heat, I fished steadily for about an hour, catching one or two fair sized fish. Then some one came and dragged me away for, possibly, some other refreshment — not unwillingly — and we rested and waited for the sun to decline. A party of men had invaded our sanctuary and had begun to erect a tent, evidently intending to stay there for a few days. Four of them started to fish, and we walked down to the river to watch them. I noticed one or two good fish rise about twenty yards, at least, from the shore, right at the edge of the rough water. The sun was now off the river at that particular place, so I determined to try and cast over the rising fish. This was none too easy to do, for the rocks behind made overhead casting impossible, and the constantly changing eddies and currents made "Spey" casting difficult. (For the benefit of the Sasenach, I should state that by the "Spey" cast is meant a method of throwing the fly without taking the fly out of the water, a feat which takes a lot of practice to accomplish.) Sometimes I would succeed, and sometimes my line would cause me to expostulate in a profane tongue; but nearly every time that I succeeded in getting out a long line I

hooked a good fish, and the longer the line the larger would be the fish. As the sun sank, the fish came quicker. My angling "confreeres," who had only light short rods—whereas I had a heavy 14-foot rod, split cane with steel centre, strong enough to carry any length of line that I was as hopeless and sat down to watch able to cast—had given up the task.

I was wearing a pair of crockers, fearfully and wonderfully checked, the gift of a rich relative, which gave the impression to my audience that I was a personage of importance, for I heard them allude to me as "The Dook," for the first, and, probably, the only occasion on which I was for the nonce a hereditary legislator.

I worked away hard until it was dark, yet the fish showed no signs of failing appetites, but I had to stop, as we had to catch our train.

I cannot remember the exact number of fish I had caught, but I know I had counted over fifty. I don't think one of them would weigh less than a pound (except those I had caught earlier in the day) and the largest would just three pounds.

I filled my capacious creel, and had plenty left for the other less fortunate anglers. We hastily got our things together and scrambled up to the track, where we had to light a fire in order to signal the train to stop for us. We had not long to wait, but were scared to death because the train passed, apparently not intending to stop. The ladies looked terror-stricken, and one man, unguardedly, commenced: "Well, I'm ——" but, fortunately, the rest of his sentence was cut short by the stopping of the train.

Tired, but intensely satisfied, we watched through the windows of the cars, the silver moon-light stealing over the river as we followed its meandering course on our homeward journey. The eerie scene calmed down the mind excited by the slaughter of fish. The physical exertion and the excitement of the sport had restored to even balance the heart rattled by memories recalled by the singer. We had, in fact, reached the "Nirvana" of all true anglers, brought thither by the combined effect of the perfect scenery, the lovely music, the excellent sport and the healthy exercise, and we arrived home feeling at peace and charity with all men, even including our relations.

◆ ◆ ◆

An Improved Ouananiche.

The number of young salmon fry to be distributed this summer from the Government hatchery at Tadoussac, Quebec, will be about two millions and a half. In addition to these, there are thirty thousand fertilized eggs in course of hatching, whose development will be watched with considerable interest. These are from the ova of parent salmon crossed with the milt of male ouananiche. The impregnation has perfectly succeeded. A microscopic examination shows that the impregnation has taken place, and that the process of incubation is most favorably advancing. The young fish will be liberated in the waters of Lake St. John, and are intended for improving the size of the ouananiche at present inhabiting those waters.

AT THE TRAPS

Conducted by Bob White.

Trap shooting has not reached that degree of popularity in Canada that it deserves. That we have among us many excellent trap shots, and that the average Canadian is fond of the gun is true, but the fact remains that trap shooting, especially, inanimate target shooting, as a regular pastime, has only developed in spots and in a great many sections of country this most enjoyable of sports is comparatively unknown. Several reasons may be given for this apparent apathy on our part. All field shots and those who have confined their trap shooting to live birds are inclined to look with a certain amount of contempt upon the later sport of smashing "clay saucers." But as a rule a taste of the sport develops a very keen appetite for it, and as was remarked at the recent sportsmen's show, Madison Square Garden, New York City, men who were cold blooded spectators one day were found enthusiastically endeavoring to smash the elusive target the next, and, what is more, kept at it.

In the United States this sport has been greatly popularized. Almost every city, town and village has its gun club, and the number of targets consumed reaches away into the millions. It, of course, has been encouraged and pushed along by ammunition and gun, as well as the target and trap manufacturers, but its own merits alone must be credited with its great popularity. The practice has developed some wonderfully good shots and I am afraid in this branch of sport, at least, we must all take a back seat from our American cousins.

The advantages of target shooting are so many that I hope we Canadians will arouse ourselves and give it the place in our sporting world that it deserves. The burning desire of a shot gun enthusiast, as has been said of Englishmen, is to go out and kill something. In these days of rapidly depleting game fields it is a desire that cannot be satisfied to the full without very disastrous results. Where game is plentiful one is apt to let his eagerness run away with his good judgment and develop habits of the "game-hog" character. It is infinitely better to gorge oneself on clay birds and dull the edge off one's appetite at the traps once a week than to disregard the laws of true sportsmanship as so many of us do when on the fields.

Target shooting undoubtedly increases one's skill with the gun. The shooter who increases his percentage of kills at the traps will find that he will do cleaner and more satisfactory work in the field, notwithstanding the fact that there are many indifferent target shots who are very indifferent target shooters. To make the best scores on targets good shooting guns and good ammunition are essential and one is led to study guns, ammunition, loads, etc., to his own advantage in every way.

As compared with live pigeon shooting it has advantages. We must acknowledge the great superiority of the

latter as a sport, but it is expensive and therefore cannot be indulged in by the poor man to any great extent. Targets can be trapped for 1c each and with the prices of ammunition today a shooter can spend a pleasant hour or two every week without making serious inroads on his pocket book. Again the element of cruelty in pigeon shooting, although more apparent than real, is, of course, entirely absent at targets.

Our backwardness in target shooting is largely owing to the fact, I believe, that we simply haven't tried the sport and consequently do not know what a good thing it is. The reason given for the lack of enthusiasm in England, where, as here, the sport has only assumed modest proportions, may perhaps apply to us, and that is that their tastes run largely to athletics. But nevertheless the representative of an American magazine trap and clay pigeon has recently paid a visit to the Old Country and has awakened new and widespread interest in this class of shooting. Here I think all we need is that the hint be given and we will not be slow to take it.

Unfortunately for trap shooting interests it has not been given much attention by our journalistic friends. I know of no Canadian paper or journal that has, hitherto, properly catered to the trap shooter and supplied or attempted to supply him with the news and reading matter he demands. Now in "Rod and Gun" I hope to see that want well supplied and I believe with a sporting paper, representing their interests, that trap shooting will be stimulated and the ranks of trap shooters all over Canada rapidly increased.

What I would like to see organized without delay would be a League of Canadian Sportsmen. Such an organization, composed of sportsmen all over Canada, would have an immense power of good. It would not only encourage sport with the gun, but it would be a splendid instrument for the propagation and protection of our game. What more fitting place for the birth of such an organization than the Metropolis of Canada, Montreal itself. It would unite the scattered forces of Canadian shooters into a sporting brotherhood, having a distinctively Canadian complexion.

Then we should have league tournaments, held at different prominent points in Canada. We might possibly discover where the champion Canadian trap shooter lives. If he has been discovered so far I have not heard of him and I certainly would like to make his acquaintance.

Let us, then, push the good work along and with the assistance and co-operation of "Rod and Gun" trap shooting will soon take its proper place in the Canadian world of sport.

◆ ◆ ◆

Westmount Gun Club's Tournament.

The Westmount Gun Club, Montreal, held an all-day tournament on May 24th, on their grounds, beautifully situated on the slope of the mountain and overlooking the city and river. An interesting programme was presented, one of the features being a competition for a silver coffee set donated by the manufacturers of the "S.S." smokeless powder, the competitors to use only "S.S." powder in the competition. Event No. 1 was 18 yards rise, unknown traps and angles, one man up, gun to be held below the

elbow until target was released. Events 2, 3, 5, 7, 9, 10 were unknown angles, the others known angles. The purses were divided on the Rose system, 4 and 5 monies.

Pressure on our space unfortunately prevents the publication of the score.

♦ ♦ ♦

Walkerville Shoot.

Walkerville held an informal shoot on Saturday, May 13th, when an interesting programme was shot off. Visitors were present from Kingsville and Windsor. One of the features was a team race between Walkerville, Windsor and Kingsville. The scores made in events 2 and 3, by Walkerville and Kingsville and events 4 and 5 by Windsor, (who were late coming), were taken to decide the race, which resulted in a victory for Walkerville. The following is the score of the whole shoot:

NAME.	TOTAL	WALK'LE	WINDSOR	KING'LE
Smith.....	66	17
Bauslaugh....	54
Swift.....	40
Mutter.....	61	21
Vandusen....	61
Clark.....	55	19
A. Reid.....	77	20
Miner.....	18
Adams.....	17
Weir.....	..	16
Stotts.....	..	21
Duggan.....	..	18
Squires.....	..	14
L'Hercux.....	..	16
T. Reid.....	55
Black.....	19	..
McClintock..
Chater.....
Pastorius....	8
Allen.....	13
Morton.....
	98	85	79	

♦ ♦ ♦

The Equitable system of dividing sweepstakes at tournaments, is rapidly supplanting the older percent plan. There never was much sound sense in the adoption of the percent plan of dividing purses. It is so much in favor of the professional expert and, even among amateurs of the same class, is so uncertain in its results that it is time it was wiped out. Under the Equitable system a man in the money gets paid for the work he does, whether he strikes the same

hole as several others or not, and this is as it should be. The absurdity of the fourth man getting as much or more than the first under the percentage plan, as often occurs, should alone condemn it. We intend to discuss this subject in another issue.

♦ ♦ ♦

Guns and Ammunition.

To the Editor of Rod and Gun:

Agreeable to your request to help start the ball rolling I should like to see the name "30-40" abolished. The Winchester people claim to put in 36 grains of smokeless powder, not 40, in their ammunition for model '95, and as I believe the Winchester box magazine rifle is the original of the name why not call it correctly 30-36?

I cannot understand the preference exhibited now for full magazine rifles (not box)—the number of cases is not many where you can man the lead pump and shoot as long as there is anything in sight and get in more than two or three shots; therefore five or six cartridges in your magazine is in the majority of cases ample, and a full magazine, even if half empty, simply means so much more iron to lug around and there are times when the lightest rifle seems to weigh a ton.

An Englishman I met the other day, who was on his way to the Canadian Rockies

to hunt grizzly, told me a tale of woe about his experience last autumn when he had found his grizzly and fired two soft nose 30 calibre bullets into or at him at a fairly long range and failed to stop Bruin who luckily could not get at his English nibs owing to the distance and nature of the mountains. My acquaintance swore by all that was blue he had hit him each time and scouted the idea of having used the full metal jacket and point by mistake, and this time he took along a gun little smaller in bore than a small canon, saying he had no further use for 30 calibre. What have my fellow-30-30 and 30-36 cranks with soft nose bullets to say? We can't content ourselves merely with calling him a "Blarsted Britisher."

Has any one in Canada tried the "Gun bore treatment" extensively advertised at New York sportsmen show, and what do you think of it?

I want to hear something from those chaps who hanker after these 16 and 20 gauge shot guns and their reasons for believing them more desirable than 12 gauge; and if instead you are the proud possessor of a Winchester repeating shot gun, let us all hear what you think of it. I guess we can trust the editor not to call you a game hog, because you use a repeater, for at least a few months after he gets his paper started. Acigan-po-sip-wagan.

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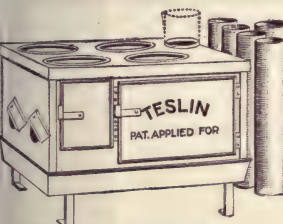
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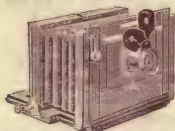
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LEAGUE OF CANADIAN SPORTSMEN.

We are much pleased at the expressions of opinion in favor of a League of Canadian Sportsmen brought out by the suggestion in our first issue from our correspondent, "Bob White," and on which we commented in the same number. Extreme pressure on our space prevents publication of the letters, but sufficient preliminary interest has been shown to indicate that the idea of a Dominion organization devoted to the protection of game has been well received generally, and it only needs energetic work to push the scheme to success. We publish in another page a portion of the Constitution of the League of American Sportsmen, with the idea of showing clearly the scope of that organization.

There are points in it which we believe are not suitable, at least at the present time, to Canada, whose game and fish resources, especially the latter, are not in such a woeful state of depletion as to render it necessary, for example, to absolutely prohibit the sale of either; on the contrary, we have in most instances an abundance, and for the present we would not counsel extreme measures; but, looking towards the future, when our resources shall have been exploited and the corresponding increase will have occurred of visiting sportsmen, we believe in the preparation and enforcement now of wise measures, suited to our needs, and in the establishing of a League of Canadian Sportsmen we can very cheerfully profit by the experience and excellent good sense of our southern neighbors whose organization has accomplished and will do genuine good.

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ONTARIO'S NEW FISHING REGULATIONS.

Ontario has just issued another set of fishery regulations, among the more important of which are several specifying weights, sizes and numbers that may be caught of trout, bass, etc. One interesting rule prohibits catching, taking or killing sturgeon, by any means, without a license. The catching of large or small mouthed black bass, for sale or barter is, we are pleased to note, prohibited from December 1st to April 15th, and this, added to the close season, of April 15th to June 15th, stops that kind of traffic for a fairly long period each year.

Stress is laid on the liberty of bonafide settlers, residing within five miles of the place where such fish are caught, to catch a reasonable (specified) number in any one day for domestic use of themselves and families—a liberty we hope which will be watched carefully and, if abused, further restricted if not abolished entirely.

One-day catches by any person are limited to twelve black or Oswego or

large mouthed bass, twenty green bass, twenty pickerel or four maskinonge or a greater number of speckled or brook trout than in the aggregate weighing more than fifteen pounds and no greater number than fifty speckled or brook trout, even if total weighs less than fifteen pounds.

Non-residents are prohibited from catching each in one day more than ten lake trout, any of which exceeds three pounds, or more than twenty pounds in all if weighing less than three pounds each.

Minimum sizes and weights which may be caught are bass, ten inches; speckled trout, six inches; pickerel, twelve inches; maskinonge, fifteen inches; salmon trout, lake trout or white fish, two pounds each; sturgeon, ten pounds; fish caught under these sizes and weights must be returned immediately to the water, and as far as possible uninjured.

These regulations go a considerable distance in the right direction. But a needed addition is a provision against waste. A party of say four canoeing in the wilds could not eat all the fish if each caught his limit, and it is unfortunately true that many cases of thoughtless waste occur. Every game law maker should impress on the people as rule number one "Don't catch or kill more than you can use. Don't allow good fish or meat to rot." True sportsmen follow this rule—they are built that way.

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An excellent addition to the easily obtainable comforts of a fishing trip these hot summer days is a common, wide, coarse-fibred, country straw hat of the variety frequently known as a "cow's breakfast." It is cheap, durable, cool and comfortable, equally good for rain or shine, for pushing upward the middle of the crown results in a covering impervious to rain. We speak advisedly, having been converted some years ago, experience since amply demonstrating both its rain-proof and sun-proof qualities.

Don't scoff—simply try it and be convinced. Those whose æsthetic ideas are shocked can readily relieve its rude appearance by any variety of hat band from a piece of string or boot lace to a silk handkerchief.

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A press despatch from Toronto states:

"It is understood that one result of 'the visit to lakes Temiskaming and 'Temagaming districts by Hon. J. M. Gibson, Commissioner of Crown Lands, 'will be the creation of a special forest 'reserve.' This, we believe, is a wise measure, not only from the standpoint of reforestation but as a game preserve. The setting aside of large tracts of forest by the Provinces of Quebec and Ontario, such as the Laurentides National Park, the Trembling Mountain Park, the Rondeau Park and the Algonquin Park, and the Banff National Park by the Dominion Government, wherein it is intended that wild animals may live and breed, secure from any depredations by man, has already shown, by results, how beneficial such legislation is to the preservation of our game, and it is very satisfactory to hear that such a desirable addition is to be made to the number of parks. Within the borders of the new reserve will probably be the matchless Lady Evelyn and Non Wakaming or Diamond lakes, the many islanded Temagaming and others of lesser note. All these waters are known to teem with fish, and the surrounding forests have even now quite a large number of moose.

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In another column is published a summary of the game laws of the Province of Quebec, which will be found useful to sportsmen intending to fish or shoot in this portion of Canada. In subsequent issues will be given similar summaries of the game laws of the other provinces.

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The Best Gun.

Editor Rod and Gun:

In answer to Cross-Bolt, who is asking for information regarding guns and ammunition, I would like to say that I have owned nearly every make, both English and American, and now have two American and two English guns in my cabinet; that the choice of the lot falls upon a Cashmore 12g, built to order for duck shooting. It weighs 3½ lbs., and is one of the most beautiful guns I ever saw, as well as the best, and they are very cheap compared with other guns, in elegant shape, and the balance and working weapon leaves nothing to be desired. Regarding the various brands of nitro powders my choice has also fallen upon Dupont's. Most of the nitros deteriorate with age, but I know that it will keep loaded at least two years. My chief objection to gold dust is the small quantity to be used, which in a 10g. shell and even a 12g. leaves a large space to be filled with wads which gives a recoil that makes my head ache. It is a very quick and I believe a good powder.

KOSHEE,

Gravenhurst, Ont., June, 1899.

"THE FEET OF THE YOUNG MEN."

(Dedicated to the memory of the late W. Hallett-Phillips.)

By Rudyard Kipling.

Now the Fourway lodge is opened; now the Hunting-winds are loose.

Now the Smokes of Spring go up to clear the brain;

Now the young men's hearts are troubled for the whisper of the Trues;

Now the Red Gods make their medicine again;

Who hath seen the beaver busied? Who hath watched the black-tail mating?

Who hath lain alone to hear the wild goose cry?

Who hath worked the chosen water where the ouananiche is waiting,

Or the sea-trout's jumping-crazy for the fly?

He must go—go—go away from here,
On the other side the world he's overdue.
'Send your road is clear before you when the old Spring-fret comes o'er you,
And the Red Gods call for you!

So for one the wet sail arching through the rainbow round the bow,

And for one the creak of snowshoes on the crust;

And for one the lakeside vigil, when the bull-moose leads the cow,

And for one the mule-train coughing the dust;

Who hath smelt wood-smoke at midnight?

Who hath heard the birch-log burning?
Who is quick to read the noises of the night?

Let him follow the others, for the young man's feet are turning

To the camps of proved desire and known delight!

Let him go—go—go away from here,
On the other side the world he's overdue.
'Send your road is clear before you when the old Spring-fret comes o'er you,
And the Red Gods call for you!

Do you know the blackened timber; do you know that racing stream,

With the raw, right-angled, log-jam at the end;

And the bar of sun-warmed shingle where a man may bask and dream,

To the click of shod canoe-poles round the bend?

It is there that we are going with our rods and reels and traces,

To a silent, smoky Indian that we know:
To a couch of new-pulled hemlock with the starlight on our faces,

For the Red Gods call us out, and we must go!

They must go—go—go away from here,
On the other side the world he's overdue!

'Send your road is clear before you when the old Spring-fret comes o'er you,
And the Red Gods call for you!

Do you know the shallow Baltic, where the seas are quick and short.

Where the bluff, lee-boarded fishing-luggers ride?

Do you know the joy of threshing leagues to leeward of your port

On a coast you've lost the chart of over-side?

It is there that I am going, with an extra hand to hale her;

Just one single 'longshore loafer that I know.

He can take his chance of drowning while sail and sail and sail her.

For the Red Gods call me out, and I must go!

He must go—go—go away from here,
On the other side the world he's overdue!
'Send your road is clear before you when the old Spring-fret comes o'er you,
And the Red Gods call for you!

Do you know the pile-built village where the sago-dealers trade—

Do you know the reek of fish and wet bamboo?

Do you know the dripping silence of the orchid-scented glade

Where the blazoned bird-winged butterflies flap through?

It is there that I am going with my camphor, net and boxes,

To a gentle, yellow pirate that I know—
To my little wailing lemurs, to the palms and flying foxes,

For the Red Gods call me out and I must go!

He must go—go—go away from here,
On the other side the world he's overdue!
'Send your road is clear before you when the old Spring-fret comes o'er you,
And the Red Gods call for you!

Do you know the world's white roof tree; do you know that windy rift,

Where the baffling mountain-eddies chop and change?

Do you know the long day's patience, bally-down on frozen drift,

While the head of heads is feeding out of range?

It is there that I am going, where the bowlders and the snow lie,

With a trusty mumble tracker that I know.
I have sworn an oath to keep it on the horns of Ovis Poli,

And the Red Gods call, and I must go!

He must go—go—go away from here,
On the other side the world he's overdue!

'Send your road is clear before you when the old Spring-fret comes o'er you,
And the Red Gods call for you!

Now the Four-way Lodge is opened; now the Smokes of Council rise;

Pleasant Smoke are yet 'twixt trail and trail they choose—

Now the girths and ropes are tested: now they pack their last supplies;

Now our young men go to dance before the Trues!

Who shall meet them at those altars; who shall light them to the shrine,

Velvet-footed who shall guide them to their goal?

Unto each the voice and vision; unto each his spoor and sign—

Lonely mountain in the northland, misty sweat-bath 'neath the line—

Are for each a man that knows his naked soul!

White or yellow, black or copper, he is waiting, as a lover;

Smoke of funnel, dust of hooves, or beat of train—

Where the high grass hides the horseman, or the glaring flats discover—

Where the steamer hails the landing or the surf boat brings the rover;

Where the rails run out in sand-drift. Quick, ah leave the camp-kit over!

For the Red Gods make their medicine again.

And we go—go—go away from here!
On the other side the world we're overdue!

'Send your road is clear before you when the old Spring-fret comes o'er you,
And the Red Gods call for you!

ANGLING AND HUNTING RESORTS NEAR QUEBEC CITY.

By G. M. FAIRCHILD, Jr.,
Author of "Rod and Gun in Que-
bec's Adirondacks," "Quebec, the
Sportsman's Land of Plenty,"
"Notes of an Angler in the North."

Quebec City of late years has become the great rallying point for anglers and sportsmen, and the Chateau Frontenac Hotel their council house. Here parties are made up, expeditions planned, campaigns organized, guides and supplies secured for the various districts to be operated in by the different companies or individuals. Here is the parting of the ways into the vast domain of fish and game. The salmon anglers take steamer or sailing craft to their rivers on the north shore, or train to the south shore fishing grounds. The seekers for ouananiche or trout take the railroad, that carries them for two hundred miles through a wilderness, if their objective point is Lake St. John itself, or drops them at the various club camps strung along the road if they are fortunate enough to belong to one of the many associations that have secured valuable fishing and hunting privileges from the Provincial Government.

To the many American sportsmen, however, who are not owners of salmon trawlers, or members of clubs, by whom I am besieged with enquiries as to where and how some fishing or hunting may be secured, this article is intended as a general reply.

A few years ago the Government of the Province of Quebec set aside some two thousand five hundred square miles of the public domain as a great forest and game preserve. Under conditions, to which every true sportsman is only too ready to subscribe to, this entire territory has been thrown open to the visiting sportsman. It is a veritable network of lakes, big and small, and of many rivers, all teeming with brook trout from the half-pound fish to the monsters inhabiting Lake Jacques Cartier, of from five to eight pounds. Moose and caribou are found throughout the entire territory, while ducks and partridges abound in their season. The southerly boundary of this preserve is but twenty-five miles from Quebec City, and is reached over a good carriage road. A comfortable little hostelry known as Bayard's guards the river highway into the more distant regions of the park, but even at Bayard's excellent trout fishing is to be had in the River Jacques Cartier in the lakes in the immediate vicinity. Mr. Geo. Colvin, one of the park guardians, resides here, and one of his principal duties is to supply

sportsmen who present themselves with the necessary permit, with guides, canoes, tents and camp kits. The charges are the most reasonable. For permits and other information, and arrangements for a fishing or hunting excursion within the park, address Mr. Wm. C. Hall, superintendent Laurentide National Park, Department of Lands, Forests and Fisheries, Quebec City, Canada. A trip of three or four days duration or one of as many weeks

lay, the proprietor, provides guides, canoes, tents and provisions for a camping-out expedition. The brook trout in Lake Edward reach a size of from five to six pounds. Many smaller lakes near by give capital sport in smaller run fish. Mr. Crowley may be addressed, Lake Edward Station, Lake St. John Railroad, Province of Quebec, and any arrangements desired made with him. To the tourist visiting Quebec, whose time or inclination does



Ouitchouan Falls—North of Quebec.

may be made, and the experience in either case will be a delightful one, with the certainty of good sport.

Lake Edward, or Lac des Grandes Isles, on the line of the Lake St. John Railroad, one hundred miles from Quebec, is a magnificent body of water, fairly teeming with large trout. Hundreds of islands dot the lake, which is some twenty or more miles in length. There are beautiful camping spots everywhere, or if the angler prefers it, the excellently managed little hotel at the railroad station, on the shore of the lake, will prove a delightful temporary home. Mr. Robert Crow-

not tend to a camping-out experience, but who would like a day's angling, Lake Edward offers unusual facilities. He—and if he is accompanied by his family, they—can leave Quebec in the morning, reach the lake at one p.m., have all the afternoon and evening's fishing, and be back in Quebec the following morning.

It is not my purpose in this article to refer to Lake St. John and its ouananiche fishing. It deserves an article to itself. I have confined myself to the two localities the most accessible, and where provision has been made to care and provide for the stranger within our door.

IN SEARCH OF AN ISLAND

By "Straw Hat."

[Continued from June Number.]

WE STARTED from Bass Lake about 6 a.m. I had my canoe driven in a farmer's waggon over the fifteen miles, and I would here say that the proper canoe for these waters is a beamy, fourteen foot undecked, light canoe. My canoe was decked fore and aft and was not beamy enough and so drew too much water; a very good canoe for the open lake but not the thing for rapids. The shorter, beamier canoe answers for both. The entrance to Bass Lake is grand in the extreme; the outlet is through a willow brook with a clay bottom. There are two dam obstructions which are easily surmounted. At the second dam there is a fall of a hundred feet for the first jump, followed by a series of leaps over rocks, I had been told that a quarter of a mile portage was all that I need make. At the end of the quarter of a mile we came to a fork in the tote road, or trail (the road by the way is on the south of the dam). If I had taken that to the left I would have had a walk of four miles and my trip would have been much less eventful, but I took the road leading to the right, which led me to what I thought was the foot of the rapids. The water was still very swift, but McGregor had been so positive that I thought it was all right. We embarked and shot down like a bullet from a Mauser rifle. We had gone about two hundred yards and saw another fall. We had just time to jump on to some rocks, where we held on to the painter of the canoe, which swung swiftly, the stern filling with water; with the bow well out of the water, as she hung over the falls. The blankets were in the stern and my camera was floating inside the canoe. The grub, as I called it, or chuck as Atkins called it, was kept dry. This was quite as exciting an adventure as I had hoped to have, but not without its enjoyment. The Australian poet gives us a true touch of human nature when he says:

"No game is worth a rap
For a rational man to play
In which no disaster, no mishap,
Could possibly find its way."

We waded to shore, pulling the canoe with us, and found that we had made a three-inch hole in it. I had

brought resin with me, and beeswax as I thought, but somehow the beeswax was forgotten. I found that a little fat pork put with the resin is a very fair substitute, making it tougher. A good canoe for the rapids should have foot boards screwed on. When a hole is made in a canoe it is generally in the bottom, somewhere near the middle. A thin piece of whittled cedar, large enough to little more than cover the hole, is placed between the bottom of the canoe and the foot board, which is screwed down again and the space is filled up



In Desbarats Islands, North Shore of Lake Huron.

with the resin and fat pork, making a tight repair. Then the canoe is turned over and the resin is put on the outside. This was a Peterboro canoe. I have made most of my trips in bark canoes, and I am not quite sure that I do not like them better than the Peterboro. We put the canoe in the water again and although we did not upset in our gallop down the four miles of rapids, two more holes were made in it. We, ourselves, received a few bruises and practiced two or three hours of wading, but we kept our hair dry through it all. At four o'clock I asked Atkins how he felt. "About played out, sir," he said. "All right then," I said, "we will camp here and dry up everything." We

then began to lay up a supply of wood—enough to have heated a house for a month. Dry maple, pine and cedar and green birch, keep a good supply of live coals. This put a very cheerful appearance upon matters in general, and I thought of the other poet who said:

"Oh, don't the days seem blank and long,
When everything's right and nothing's wrong,
And isn't your life extremely flat.
When there's nothing whatever to grumble at."

This was after Atkins had stumbled on a very good tote road that would have brought us past these rapids without any difficulty. The proper course here is to start from the second dam, the guides carrying the canoes and outfit and the fishermen wading down stream and fishing as they go. This would make it perfectly satisfactory; there is not an hour lost and the trip is easy; so easy, that with a few trees cut out, that bother

considerably now, ladies could make the trip.

I never put in a sounder night sleep.

Next morning, we started at five o'clock, after about ten hours repose. We felt like two giants refreshed ready for anything that came along. From where the Little Echo River joins the Big Echo River we have plenty of water. Our speed was very great as we came down and great care had to be taken not to strike the shoals in the river. This is excellent trout water. About seven o'clock that morning we ran into a huge hemlock tree, around a swift bend, where branches filled the entire stream. I lost a hat here, took in some v-

ter and had a narrow escape from upsetting. Twenty minutes with an axe would make a good passage. We had to portage around three or four other trees, which could easily be removed. I forgot to mention that McLeod's Creek and Stewart's Creek, which we passed on the way, are very good trout streams. About eight o'clock we found the stream pretty clear of obstructions and about half past nine in the morning we reached Echo Lake, which is a lovely sheet of water, famous for its echoes. When one shouted "Sandy, were you drunk last night," the confirmatory "drunk last night," came back with wonderful distinctness. We were almost sorry to think that our journey was nearing its end. I could have spent two entire days more in paddling to Desbarats; I could have fished for maskinonge in the lower Echo River, or bass in Echo Bay, near the big railway trestle, for lunge at the mouth of Bar River and in Maskinonge Bay, and then paddled through the Desbarats Islands to Desbarats, but by taking the train at Echo Bay at 12.15 we reached Desbarats at 12.47 to the amazement of everybody here. When I told them that we had been down the five mile rapids and paddled all around that part of the route from Bass Lake to Echo Bay, they were evidently unbelieving, and it was not until we told them of the big bluffs on the river and the junction of the Little Echo and the Big Echo rivers and described the rapids, down which they had driven logs, would they believe that we had been down there in a canoe. Taking it altogether, considering that I had hardly any time for fishing, and in spite of the fact that I got a bruise or two, it was one of the most enjoyable trips of my life, and I can recommend the canoe trip from Desbarats to Desbarats as one of the most delightful experiences within comparatively easy reach of canoeists from all the large lake cities and the country to the south thereof.

When I read myself a descriptive article of this kind I am always looking for detailed information; I would then say, that I paid the guide \$1.50 per day, all found, that I provided my own canoe, but that by writing to Mr. H. McNally of Desbarats, who is himself a sportsman, canoes could be obtained, and also other necessities. The country is quite new here; I think I was the first tourist to make that canoe trip. Mr. McNally had heard of it but had never performed it.

I paid another visit to my friend's island to see how the building was progressing. I am having his house sheathed with slabs with the bark

on, edged by a saw; these fit closely together. A pine or tamarac slab with a silver birch round batten is very pretty. Any woodwork should be painted dark green; at least that is my idea. By using these materials, with shingles, of course, for the roof, a very tight substantial little camp can be built for a very small amount of money. There will be two rooms sixteen feet square and one sixteen by nine and a verandah all round the building, with a little box of a kitchen about fifteen feet away from the building, and I anticipate for my friend very many pleasant days there. There is nothing so restful in life and nothing more interesting than a sojourn on a small island in a large lake. The interest is furnished by play of light and shadow and the increasing atmospheric changes. The water and the air are absolutely pure and these, with the inevitable exercise necessary to life, make a perfect sanitarium of such a summer residence.



QUEBEC GAME LAWS.

Following is a complete summary of the fishing and hunting laws of the Province of Quebec, prepared by Mr. N. E. Cormier, of Aylmer, provincial game-keeper and fishery overseer:—

THE "OPEN SEASONS."

Following is the "open season" for fish, or the periods during which they are allowed to be caught:—

BASS—From 16th June to 15th April.
MASKINONGE—From 2nd July to 25th May.

PICKEREL OR DORE—From 16th May to 15th April.

SALMON—From 2nd February to 15th August.

SPECKLED TROUT—From 1st May to 1st October.

GREY TROUT, LAKE TROUT OR LUNGE—From 2nd December to 15th October.

WHITE FISH—From 2nd December to 10th November.

OUANANICHE—From 2nd December to 15th September.

HUNTING

For hunting, the province is divided into two zones.

ZONE NO. 1.

Zone No. 1 comprises the whole province less that part of the Counties of Chicoutimi and Saguenay to the east and north of the River Saguenay.

Open Seasons.

1. Cariboo, from 1st Sept. to 1st Feb.
2. Deer and moose, from 1st Sept. to 1st Jan.

Deer and moose in Ottawa and Pontiac Counties: 1st Oct. to 1st Dec.

N. B.—It is forbidden to hunt, kill or take at any time fawns up to the age of one year of any of the animals mentioned in Nos. 1 and 2. (Also to hunt, kill or take, at any time, any cow moose or doe.)

3. Beaver, at any time after the 1st day of November, 1902.

4. Mink, otter, marten, pekan, fox and lynx, from 1st Nov. to 1st April.

5. Hare, from 1st Nov. to 1st Feb.

6. Bear, from 20th Aug. to 1st July.

7. Muskrat, from 1st April to 1st May.

8. Woodcock, snipe, plover, curlew, tattler or sandpiper, from 1st Sept. to 1st Feb.

9. Birch or spruce partridge, from 1st Sept. to 15th Dec.

10. Widgeon, teal, wild duck of any kind from 1st Sept. to 1st April.

(Except sheldrake, loon, gull, penquins, and sea parrots.)

N. B.—Nevertheless, in that part of the province to east and north of the Counties of Bellechasse and Montmorency, the inhabitants may, at all seasons of the year, but only for the purpose of procuring food, shoot any of the birds mentioned in No. 10.

11. Birds known as perchers, such as swallows, kingbirds, warblers, flycatchers, woodpeckers, whip-poor-wills, finches (song sparrows, red-birds, indigo birds, etc.), cow-buntings, titmice, goldfinches, grives (robin, wood thrushes, etc.), kinglets, bobolinks, grackles, grosbeaks, humming birds, cuckoos, owls, etc., except eagles, falcons, hawks and other birds of the falconidae, wild pigeons, kingfishers, crows, ravens, waxwings (recollets), shrines, jays, magpies, sparrows and starlings, from 1st Sept. to 1st March.

12. It is forbidden to take nests or eggs of wild birds at any time of the year.

N. B.—Deer may be hunted, killed or taken with dogs from 20th October to 1st November.

Outsiders Must Be Licensed.

No person who is not domiciled in the Province of Quebec can, at any time, hunt in this province without having previously obtained a license to that effect from the Commissioner of Lands, Forests and Fisheries. Such permit is not transferable, and shall be good only for the hunting or shooting season for which it is issued.

Fine of \$2 to \$200, or imprisonment in default of payment.

ZONE NO. 2.

Comprises that part of the Counties of Chicoutimi and Saguenay to the east and north of the River Saguenay.

Open Season.

Cariboo, from 1st Sept. to 1st March.
N. B.—No one can hunt, kill or take alive more than four (4) cariboes during a season's hunting.

Otter, from 15th October to 1st April.

Hare, from 15th Oct. to 15th March.

Muskrat, from 1st Nov. to 1st April.

Grey and spruce partridge, from 15th Sept. to 1st Feb.

White partridge and ptarmigan, from 1st Nov. to 1st March.

N. B.—With the exception of the provisions immediately preceding all the provisions applying to "Zone No. 1" apply to "Zone No. 2."

FISHING LICENSE, 1899.

For Non-Residents.

Season license, from \$10.00 to \$20.00, according to time.

For one or two days' fishing, \$1.00 per day.

HUNTING LICENSES, 1899.

Season license for foreigners, \$25.

Season license for Ontario people, \$15.

Non-residents, who require only a few days' hunting, will be charged only \$1.50 a day.

N. B.—The above hunting license allows the licensee to kill every kind of game coming within range of his rifle or shot gun during the season provided by law for the killing of such respective game.

AS TO CLUB MEMBERS.

Non-residents, namely, bona-fide active members of clubs, duly incorporated under the laws of the province or licensees of fishing and hunting territory, have no licenses to pay to fish and hunt on their territory.

Non-residents, namely, invited guests and honorary members of clubs or licensees of fishing and hunting territory, have to pay the full license fee.

The holder of the license shall, at all reasonable times when required, exhibit the same to any gamekeeper or to any person having ex-officio such quality, under penalty of the forfeiture of the license, without prejudice to the penalties enacted by Article 1410, 59 V., c. 20, s. 8.

The above applies also to membership certificate of a duly incorporated club.

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Trout.

Bring forth the royal coachman, boys,
The hacklets and the others;
Take down the reel, the rod and line
My piscatorial brothers.
Unfurl the long-top wading boots,
And gently soak the leaders,
For these last days of blithesome May
Are all trout-fishing breeders.
Brush up the good old fairy tales
Of many a charming season,
Antediluvian though they be
And lacking rhyme or reason.
The sportsman's eye will brightly shine
O'er tales of battle royal,
And tho' the telling hints of age
Not one will prove disloyal.
Revisit all the fishing grounds
In fancy's broad dominion,
And hear again the war of words
To back each curt opinion—
Of flies and casts and reels and rods
And fishlore good and plenty,
The thrill will catch you as it did
When you were one and twenty.

—J. B. Dorman.

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How much I'm wishing to go a-fishing
In days so sweet with music's balm!
'Tis not a proud desire of mine;
I ask for nothing superfine;
No heavy weight, no salmon great,
To break the record, or my line:
Only a little stream,
Whose amber waters softly gleam,
Where I may wade, through woodland
shade,
And cast the fly, and loaf, and roam:
Only a trout or two, to dart
From foaming pools, and try my art:
No more I'm wishing—old-fashioned fish-
ing,
And just a day on Nature's heart.
—From "The Angler's Wish," by Henry Van
Dyke.

WHEN THE MOOSE IS RIPE

By Frank H. Risteen

WHEN moose are ripe and the crop is good, it is the unexpected that may always be expected to occur. You will seldom find your game at the pre-appointed time or place. The conditions are always novel and peculiar. Perhaps since the world began no bull moose was ever killed by a sportsman in precisely the same manner as any other bull moose. It is this glorious uncertainty—this shuffling of the cards by hidden hands—that lends to the life of the big game hunter its everlasting charm.

In the month of September, 1897, an amateur friend and I started up the Sou-West Miramichi from Boiestown, en route for Miramichi Lake. The lake had no special repute for moose, but reliable reports had reached us of their being seen in the summer months, splashing about like great water-dogs in the deadwater that connected the lake with the main river, and we determined to investigate. We had two log canoes manned by four of the stoutest polesmen that ever faced a rapid. Three days we toiled (or they did) against a current swollen by recent rains. Next morning we re-embarked bright and early, happy in the thought that by noon we should reach our camping ground at the mouth of the deadwater.

The rising sun flashed upon the dripping white spruce poles as we hugged the northern shore of the stream. A faint suspicion of mist curled upwards from the face of the foam-flecked water. We had just passed McKiel's "bogan" and were entering a narrow passage way between a low grassy islet and the shore, when Dan, the leading man in the head canoe, seemed to be seized with a fit. His pole was arrested in its downward stroke, his sturdy form stiffened in an attitude of cataplectic rigidity, and from his trembling lips, came the startling announcement: "Moose! moose!" Glancing up the shining incline of the rapids, I saw a large bull moose leisurely crossing the river about 200 yards away. Here, on the very threshold of our hunt, before we had even reached the promised land, was our opportunity. There was only one thing to be done.

The roar of old Habeas Corpus, by which name was known the faithful Martini rifle that had never failed me yet, was followed at once by the report

of Arthur's weapon from the second canoe a few yards astern and as many feet nearer the centre of the stream. Two spouting jets of water, one beyond the moose, the other fair in front of him, showed where the bullets struck. The moose, then about midstream, turned about, making for the southern bank, from which he had emerged. Arthur's canoe shot alongside, and I beheld that precocious youth, pulling trigger as fast as he could load and aim, with a corn-cob firmly clinched between his teeth.

About this time the men began to distribute the English language in a very reckless way. First they would try to hold the canoes steady in the tossing flood in order that we might shoot. Next a panic would seize them lest the moose should escape, and they would pull up stream for dear life. Never to be forgotten was the din the rifles made up the valley of the river, echoing from hill to hill that peaceful autumn morn. How the fusillade affected the moose it was impossible to state. He had by this time reached the southern shore and seemed to be making futile efforts to ascend the steep, bushy bank. We could see from where the water-line rose upon his flanks that one water on that shore was several feet deep. The vital question formed itself in every mind: Was it the steepness of the bank, or the wounds he had received, that kept the monster still in sight? The canoes had advanced by fits and starts and were now almost opposite the noble game, the loudly barking rifles and the excited shouts of the men resulting in a pandemonium something like this:

"Boys, he's done for! He can't git up the bank!"

"No, he ain't! The bank's too steep. Give it to him for your life. He's just lookin' for a place to git up!"

"Now, let him have it! I'll hold the canoe!"

(Bang. Bang.)

"That's the stuff! Did you see the fur fly? That last shot fetched him!"

"No, it didn't! Shove her over, Dan! Shove her over! Look, he's swimmin' up the shore!"

(Bang.)

"Keep back, Bob, or you'll git the top of your head blowed off!"

"Boys, we're goin' to lose him! He ain't hurt a mite! Oh I could kill that moose with a plate of beans!"

(Bang. Bang.)

"Look! Look! He can't git up. He's our moose sure, sure!"

"No, he ain't! He's only lookin' for a landin'."

"Oh, give it to him now, boys! He'll be in the bushes in a minute!"

"Hold up, Dan, and lemme out of this cussed canoe!"

This last classical remark emanated from the writer. Jumping out of the canoe in order to get a standing shot, the moose not being over 30 yards away, I found myself waist-deep in the river without a shot in the locker. I shouted to Arthur for a cartridge. That genial youth was still glued to his corn-cob, banging away at the splashing monster on the other shore at every opportunity. He tossed me a cartridge which I fired with all possible care, and am inclined to think it did not improve the general health of the moose. At any rate the huge forest monarch turned about and faced us, then dropped with a resounding splurge in the water. When we reached him he was floating with the current. Hitching a tow-rope to his massive horn we towed the carcass to the little grassy island aforesaid, that offered a convenient landing place. Dan's foghorn voice smote the wooded hills with the melodious strains of "Nancy Hogan's Goose." It was one of life's concentrated moments and much could be forgiven.

Arrived at the island, the united muscle of the party aided by handspikes, sufficed to haul the moose ashore. He was a noble specimen in every way, typical of the peerless hunting grounds of New Brunswick, the antlers measuring over five feet from tip to tip. And here was seen a wonderful object lesson in animal vitality, for, on inspecting the black, glossy hide, it was found that five heavy Martini balls had passed clear through the animal, any one of which should have settled him. So our hunt was finished ere it was begun. We hung the meat up on a scaffold of rude poles and smoked it all that day and night. The next day we ran forty miles down stream to Boiestown and the following noontime found us in fair old elm-shaded Fredericton.

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Sport on the Prairies

By C. Jno. Alloway.

Less than thirty years ago the great tract of country lying between the head waters of the Mississippi and Hudson Bay, was practically untrodden, except by the wild aboriginal tribes, the factors and employees of

the great fur companies, and a few adventurous spirits, whose love of pioneering and sport led them to seek those on the vast northern plains. Along the banks of the streams, which all trend pole-ward, the trapper set his snares for beaver and the fur-bearing animals of the region, and parties of enthusiastic, reckless buffalo hunters reveled in the pursuit and ruthless slaughter of these noble ruminants. In the sedges and marshes along the river bottoms, generations of wild duck nested undisturbed, and countless flocks of geese threaded their migrations, north and south to their favorite feeding grounds unmolested. But, suddenly, where only the Indian trail had wound through the long grasses, and the elk and antelope had grazed without fear, the

cally extinct, their bleaching bones among the grasses of the prairies proper, or their skulls turned up by the plough in the furrow, being all that are left of the vast herds that once darkened the plains and browsed in these natural pastures. The carnivorous animals, with the exception of the timber and prairie wolf, have hidden in the shelter of the unpeopled regions, but the aquatic birds still remain by tens of thousands in their ancient haunts, and the prairie chicken and grouse feed as contentedly among the wheat and barley of the farmers as did their ancestors on the wild berries of summers centuries ago, while the wild geese alight in white flocks within sight of human habitation as fearlessly as they did when the camp fire of the hunter alone sent its



"Successful."

steel fingers of the railway, like a gauntlet of iron, clasped the virgin soil, and with the shriek of the locomotive, the old picturesque past of wig-wams and canoes, arrows and tomahawks, disappeared before the settlers' tent and "prairie schooner," the Winchester and breach-loader.

The facilities for reaching these ideal hunting ground secured by the enterprise and push of our great trans-continental line have placed them within easy reach of the lover of sport. What the jungles and the big game of the East are to the Anglo-Indian, so these vast plains are to the Eastern huntsman and fisherman. They are alive with feathered game, and the waters teem with some of the finest edible fish in the world. Before the advance of civilization, the more timid and wary creatures have gradually retreated. Before the meaningless waste and cruelty of the hunter, both white and red, the American bison or buffalo has become practi-

cally extinct, the blue smoke to the sky.

There are few sights or sounds that can thrill the heart of the sportsman more than a waving blue line across the sky and the faint "hork, hork," of the geese borne on the still morning air, the flutter of their white plumage as they search for gravel along the swamps, or the "whirr" of the chickens as they soar away in the grace peculiar to them. Of all varieties of sport in which the Northwestern prairies abound, furred, finny or feathered, none can compare in picturesqueness and pleasure with prairie chicken shooting.

The close season in Manitoba is fifteen days later than in the United States, and the laws governing it are rigorously enforced. Winnipeg is the great centre from which radiate parties and individuals to the different shooting grounds, and he who in the crisp, cool mornings of early autumn,

with gun or rod, by stream or covert, can pursue his favorite pastime, is happier than a king. Much of the success of chicken shooting depends on the sagacity and training of the "bird dogs," as they are called, and one of the peculiarities that strike the sojourner in the "Chicago of the Northwest," is the fine type of these animals to be seen everywhere. Gordon setters, Lavaracs, Blue Beltons, Pointers, Irish setters, and all the noble breeds of this class of canines are as common in the streets as mongrels are elsewhere. Few sights are more beautiful than these noble creatures, with full, intelligent eye, graceful poise and feathered tail pointing and retrieving.

The lover of the gun in other countries is largely dependent upon the mallard, canvas back, and their kin, and in many cases he is obliged to go many miles from the commercial centres to find them in their habitat. Similarly the sportsman of other places is now forced to depend largely on the rapidly thinning out quail, partridge and woodcock, while at the same time the prairie province and the lands to the west and northwest of it are at the present time literally alive with the prairie hen, which unquestionably affords the finest shooting to be had on the American continent. With a well-trained pair of horses, a driver who understands his business, a Gordon setter thoroughly up to the mark, a number twelve Hammerless Greener, and an agreeable companion on the opening day of the season, a man can obtain, in a radius of from fifteen to twenty miles from Winnipeg, as good chicken shooting as the most exacting could desire. Better shooting, of course, can be had at a greater distance from the civic centres, but its superiority only lies in the fact of the game being less disturbed, and as a consequence not so shy as those in localities more accustomed to the presence of the hunter. As a matter of fact, however, prairie chickens are plentiful throughout the entire province, and no grander sport can be imagined or more easily obtained than this, which is essentially the sport of the western plains.

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Attention is called to the advertisement of Messrs. T. Costen & Co., sporting goods dealers, 1696 Notre Dame St., Montreal. This firm is one of the "old reliables" of the trade.

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The ROD AND GUN Publishing Company will be pleased to receive addresses of sportsmen to whom sample copies of the magazine will be sent. Or, better still, make your friends a present of a year's subscription to ROD AND GUN.

THE FOWLER OF THE COAST

(Atlantic Coast, late Autumn.)

By C. McKAY.



ABOVE, swart sky and sable cloud;
Beneath, grey streaming surging seas;
Inshore, old Ocean's hoary host
Charging the rock-embattled coast;
And seaward, breathings of a breeze,
And shiverings of the Deep's dark shroud.

A fowler, stormy-petrel wise,
Seated within his crazy boat,
Swings o'er the swells, from crest to crest,
In wild, abrupt, reckless unrest;
He waits the morning's moving note,
The whirr of wild-duck 'cross the skies.

The dawn grows dim o'er Fort Latour,
And dank along the mist-draped sea;
The wild-duck rise from cove and bay,
Flurried and frightened by the day,
And scurry seaward, flocking free,
As shot-guns speak along the shore.

The fowler rouses with the light,
And grasps his ancient fowling-piece;
Anxious, alert, his keen eyes gaze,
Up through the shimmering pearl-hued haze
That folds him like a mystic fleece,
Watching the wild fowl's swift-winged flight.

The wild fowl pass with whirring roar,
Shutting the sky out overhead.
A shot—another—so, well done!
Twelve fowl drop seaward, one by one;
The fowler gathers up the dead
And wounded—loads—and waits for more.

THE INDIAN, THE LOON AND THE BEAR.

By C. C. Farr.

KISTAHBISH, Weenusk and Sheeno were excellent men, as far as Indians go, and as I was in great haste to reach a certain place within a given time, I was glad that I had been able to secure their services for the trip.

They never seemed to weary of the paddle, but kept up from daylight until dark, that rhythmic thud which canoe men know so well, and which in the light of business means so many miles a day.

They did not walk over the portages, but kept up that half run or jog trot which is peculiar to an Indian on the voyage, and which seems to ease them when heavily loaded. Lake after lake we traversed, camping late each day, but not in any discomfort, for they knew the exact spots most suitable for camping, and timed their arrival at each place with a punctuality that would have been a credit to a well-organized train system.

Such good time were we making that I felt easy regarding the object of my trip, which was to secure from an Indian a large quantity of furs, which he had in his possession, and, as I knew that others were also aware of the same fact, and that the usual custom was in such cases for the man who first caught the Indian to catch the furs, I was anxious to arrive at his camp before anyone else could do so, especially in that I had, in the previous fall, advanced this man heavily. Therefore I felt a sense of satisfaction and security of my purpose, as we sped along at the rate of about five miles an hour, and with only another half day's paddling before us.

The lake was beautifully calm, so that we could see reflected upon its surface the trees and bushes that fringed the shore line, like as in a mirror. Suddenly I became aware of an animated discussion going on amongst my Indians, and I at once gathered from it the fact that a loon was in sight—"mahnk," as they call it—and moreover, that they contemplated hunting it. No Indian can resist a loon hunt on a calm day. In fact, it is only on a calm day that they will attempt to get more than a chance shot at this inveterate diver, for the simple reason that unless they can see the tell-tale ripple or ring on the surface of the water, made by the loon when

it comes to the surface for air, it is hopeless trying to get more than a chance shot at it.

The loon seldom rises on the wing unless there is a breeze blowing. Some thought that it was impossible for them to do so, but last summer I saw a loon rise on a day that was perfectly calm, though it took a long time to clear the water. They never rise when chased, depending entirely on their wonderful diving powers to escape.

This loon hunting is a very violent kind of exercise. The loon dives, then every man strains every nerve at the paddle. The leader of the hunt watches the direction it apparently has taken when in the act of diving, judges his distance, and when he has come about as far as he thinks the loon can go, he sits, with gun to shoulder, on the alert, ready to take a snap shot the moment it rises to the surface, for it is no sooner up than it is down again, and while he (the leader) watches in front of him the eyes of the rest in the canoe are watching to right, to left, and behind for that tell-tale ripple that denotes that the loon has risen and gone down again.

I believe that it can see the canoe from beneath the surface of the water, and that unless it is very hard pressed, it can change its course beneath the surface.

The hunt lasts a long time, sometimes over an hour, the loon finally becoming so fagged that each dive becomes shorter and shorter, and then it is the business of the hunter to keep it diving as much as is possible, so that it can neither take breath nor rest, and finally the poor thing can no longer keep under water, and succumbs to the ever-pointing gun. I had so often witnessed these affairs that I did not care to waste the time now, but I found it hard to deny my fellows the fun, especially seeing the excellent time that they had made. So they hunted and they chased, and at last the final shot laid the poor beast fluttering on the surface of the water, but that last shot was answered by another report at no great distance from us, and I heard the Indians say "Mah!" "Oway-in?" "Epeewidayetook!" "Listen!" "Who?" "Opposition trader perhaps."

At the same time a canoe, manned by three Indians, and containing a passenger, like myself, came swiftly round

a point. It was, indeed, the opposition trader and that blessed loon hunt had delayed us so that he had caught me up, while, to make matters worse, my men had pretty well spent themselves in hunting a loon, which is uneatable except by Indians, being both fishy and tough, while the skin is a straight white elephant. Some say they make excellent vests, but the only use I have ever seen them put to is to breed moths.

I expressed my opinion regarding the matter to my men, and they hung their heads and said nothing, but they paddled steadily. Of course, we met on the portages, and the two gangs of Indians fraternized. They showed their friends the loon with great pride, while I hated the very sight of it. My opposition friend was exceedingly urbane, and to judge by our conversation, one would have thought that we were out there paddling for the good of our health.

The loon hunt had certainly not helped my men, and I could plainly see that our chances of getting into the Indians' camp before my rival were becoming very thin. I occasionally resorted to the familiar "Hup, hup, hup!" but it was feebly responded to, and it was evident that we were losing ground. One does not consider a loon skin an adequate substitute for two or three hundred dollars worth of furs. To my intense disgust, Weenusk suddenly burst out laughing. I know Indians and their ways, and I know how cheerful they become under adversity, but I must confess that I found that laughter incongruous and unbearable.

"Kish Kolan! Agale Ki pinsahtislinah?"

I shouted, which means, "Shut up! Are you a fool?"

Weenusk did not answer, but he laughed the louder, and then he spoke rapidly, and under his breath, to the other Indians so that I only caught the word "Makwa" (bear), and I feared that they had caught sight of a bear swimming in the lake, which would mean another hunt, and consequent delay, but I said nothing. The other Indians laughed, and they quickened their stroke so as to leave the other canoe behind a few hundred yards. We were not far from another portage, and such was the speed they made that they were off, across the portage with the canoe and their loads before I had time to collect the few small personal belongings, which I always carried myself.

The other canoe came ashore before I got away, and as I knew the man well who was after those furs, I could not well refuse to answer him when he would speak to me, and there he kept me, chatting like a fool, until his men had their loads on their backs

ready to start. He wanted me to join him in his canoe; he was so sweet, "for," he said, "your men appear to be tired."

I had not time to refuse the offer when an unearthly noise proceeded from the bush, not far from where we were standing. It was the hoarse, impassioned voice of a bear in love.

Down fell the bundles that the Indians had just shouldered, and there was a general rush for firearms, the opposition himself even producing a revolver. For my part I enjoy a bear hunt, but I cursed the chance that had brought this brute there at that particular time. However, I thought, with some satisfaction, that my opponent's men were in it, too, and so I accepted the inevitable and plodded over the portage to find out how many of my men had gone on the bear hunt.

To my astonishment I found them all, paddle in hand, sitting in the canoe waiting for me. All, did I say? That wretched Weenusk was gone. The answer of the Indians as to where he had gone was drowned by the resounding cries of the amorous bear, which apparently was moving in the same direction that we were.

The Indians now shouted, "Boosin," "boosin," which means "embark," and I did so, cursing Weenusk and his folly. Indeed, so vexed was I with him that I made up my mind to leave him there, for it was only about four miles from the Indians' camp, and he could walk that much. So off we started, not so fast, for we were a paddle short.

The bear seemed to be following the shore, judging by the noise it made, and certainly was heading for a small point nearly half a mile from the portage; I noticed my Indians steering for the same point, and for fear the beast should try to swim across the lake, and so tempt my fellows, I bade them keep away from the point, and steer for the other shore, but they laughed, and utterly disregarded my commands. I sat there helpless and wild. If killing Indians had been fashionable at the time, I certainly would have slain one of those fellows.

I found them even slackening their speed, as if they did not want to pass the bear. When we were within less than one hundred yards of the point, we could hear the bushes cracking as the bear clumsily forced its way through them, and I knew that we were bound to hunt that bear. Only one consolation remained, and that was there was no sign of the opposition. The canoe even was not brought over yet, but we missed Weenusk. His paddle was worth that of nearly two other men. As I thus mused, suddenly, with an unearthly cry, the bushes on

the shore parted, and out jumped, not the bear, but Weenusk, who ran along the shore to the end of the point, while at the same time the crack of a rifle rang out, and a bullet went ricocheting across the water ahead of him.

I never heard if the man who fired the shot really thought it was a bear or whether he wanted to give Weenusk a scare when he found out how he had been fooled. Whatever it was, in a few seconds we were alongside of Weenusk, and into the canoe he jumped with a yell of derision and blood curdling hoots, in which the other two Indians joined, and then they paddled for dear life, and we sped along at a rate that defied pursuit, even if the other canoe had been able to start at once from the portage. As a matter of fact, however, the canoe was still on the other side of the portage and its crew were tramping through a rough bush back to the spot where they had left their loads.

We arrived at the Indians' camp long before they even appeared in sight, and by the time that they had landed, I had every skin secured, and was able to go down to the beach and entertain my friend with pleasant conversation, just as he had done to me on the portage, but I found that this time it was he who lacked cordiality, and he abused Weenusk shamefully.

But Weenusk profited by his ingenuity and pluck.

It is true, he gave me the loon skin, which, as long as my wife puts up with the moths it breeds, I shall keep as a souvenir, but to Weenusk I gave a complete suit, such as the Indian loath, a black one abominably cut, baggy as to the trousers, and shining as if it had received a coating of best shoe blacking, and moreover, he gained a name, for now he is known as "Makwa," the bear, instead of "Weenusk," or "Akokojesh" (the ground hog).

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LEAGUE OF AMERICAN SPORTSMEN.

Its Organization and Constitution.

The League of American Sportsmen is organized for the purpose of protecting the game and game fishes; the song, insectivorous and other innocent birds, not classed as game birds. Its prime object is to enforce game laws, where such exist, and to secure and enforce such laws where not now in existence. It aims to promote good fellowship among sportsmen; to foster in the minds of the people a love of nature and of nature's works; to encourage the propagation of game and game fishes, and the re-stocking of game fields and public waters. To these ends it will act in unison with State, county and municipal authorities who aim at similar ends.

The League of American Sportsmen will not compete with any other organization that has similar objects in view. On the contrary, it desires to enlist the sympathies of and to co-operate with, all such.

The League of American Sportsmen is opposed to excessive slaughter of game and fish, under the name of sport. We are opposed to the killing of any innocent bird or animal, which is not game, in the name of sport, or in wantonness, or for commercial

purposes. We are opposed to the sale of game and game fishes, at all times and under all circumstances. We believe in reasonable bags. We believe the killing of game and the taking of fish should be limited by law, not only as to seasons, but that the bag for any one man, for a day, and for a season, should be defined by law. We believe in a gun-license law, with severe penalties for violations thereof.

We, as individual members of this League, pledge ourselves to work for the education of the public, and especially of our boys, on the lines indicated above; to co-operate with our officers, and with State or municipal officers, in the enforcement of game laws, whenever an opportunity offers.

CONSTITUTION.

ARTICLE I.

Section 1. This organization shall be known as the League of American Sportsmen.

Sec. 2. Its objects shall be the preservation and propagation of game and game fishes, of song and insectivorous birds and of fowls; the education of men, women and children to a love of nature and of nature's works; to a proper respect for game laws and to a proper abhorrence for the custom so prevalent to-day, among men and boys, of killing every living thing found in the woods, for the mere sake of killing.

ARTICLE II.

Section 1. The League shall be an association sub-divided, for convenience in administration and government, as follows:

(a) When there shall be 25 League members in any State it shall be constituted a Division, and the secretary shall call an election for a Chief Warden. The election shall be conducted by mail, and the secretary shall receive and count the votes and declare the result. The Chief Warden so chosen shall enter upon his duties at once and shall conduct the affairs of the Division under rules and regulations made by the Executive Committee.

(b) When there shall be 50 League members in any State, the Chief Warden shall appoint a Secretary-Treasurer and the 2 officers shall organize the State Division, put it in working order, appoint County Wardens, and shall generally conduct the affairs of the Division under rules and regulations made by the Executive Committee.

(c) When there shall be 100 members in any State, the Chief Warden shall appoint a Vice Warden. The Chief Warden, the Secretary-Treasurer and the Vice Warden thus appointed, together with such other representatives as may be appointed as hereinafter provided, shall constitute the division board of officers, with power to make and execute a constitution and by-laws for the government of the division.

Sec. 2. When there shall be 25 members in any town, city or county, they may be constituted a local chapter, and the Chief Warden or Secretary-Treasurer of the Division in which such town, city or county is located shall call an election for a Rear Warden who shall be the presiding officer of such chapter. When there shall be 50 League members in such chapter the Rear Warden shall appoint a Secretary-Treasurer whose duties in such chapter shall be equivalent to those of the Secretary-Treasurer of the State Division in that body. Any funds required by such chapter for providing a meeting place or for other purposes, shall be subscribed by the members thereof, or raised in such other manner as they may deem to be best. Sec. 3. The status of every division shall be fixed annually, on the first day of October, and shall be based on the membership enrolled on the books of the League, or that date.

Sec. 4. When the membership of any division shall be less than 25, such division shall be discontinued, and all money and property shall be turned over to the secretary of the League within 30 days after notification by the secretary.

ARTICLE III.

Section 1. Any white man of good character, 15 years of age or over, shall, with the endorsement of 2 League members, or 3 who are eligible to membership in this League, on payment of the membership fee, as provided in this constitution.

Sec. 2. Any woman may become an associate member by complying with the provisions of Section 1. Associate member

shall have all the privileges of the League except those of voting and holding office.

Sec. 3. All ministers of the gospel and all teachers in universities, colleges, public or private schools, who will pledge themselves to co-operate with the League of American Sportsmen in educating their people to respect game and fish laws, and to aid in the preservation of birds, mammals, fishes and forests, shall, on application, be made honorary members of the L. A. S.

Sec. 4. Any white man who may comply with Section 1 of this Article, may become a life member of the League by paying to the Secretary \$25, and shall be exempt from the payment of dues thereafter.

Sec. 5. Applications for membership shall be forwarded direct to the secretary of the League, together with the proper fee and such information as he may require.

Sec. 6. All annual memberships shall expire one year from the date on which the last membership fee was paid.

Sec. 7. A member may renew his membership at any time within 60 days from date of its expiration, by payment of the annual dues, \$1 a year.

Sec. 8. The secretary shall retain from all annual membership and renewal fees, an annual per capita tax of 40 cents. The balance of such membership and renewal fees shall be returned to the State divisions quarterly.

ARTICLE IV.

Section 1. The general management of the League shall be vested in a national assembly consisting of

All chief wardens;

All vice wardens from divisions having 200 or more members;

All secretary-treasurers from divisions having 100 or more members;

All delegates chosen by the several divisions;

All ex-presidents and ex-vice presidents of the League, who shall, at the time of the meeting of the national assembly, be members of the League in good standing.

The president and vice-presidents, the secretary, the treasurer and the chairman of all standing committees.

This national assembly shall have power to change the constitution and by-laws, for the guidance of the League; to establish regulations for the government of divisions, in their relations to the League and to each other, and to generally direct and decide in all matters not provided for in this constitution.

Sec. 2. The general supervision and executive powers of the League shall be vested in the executive and finance committee; but said committee shall not involve the League in any matter not contemplated by the purposes of this organization, without the authority of the national assembly. Said committee shall enforce all rules, regulations and orders made by the national assembly and carry out the provisions of the constitution and by-laws; but shall not have any power of legislation (this being vested solely in the national assembly). Members of this committee shall be allowed their necessary expenses, and may allow sub-committees their necessary expenses. They shall audit the accounts of the Secretary and Treasurer, which accounts shall be rendered to the executive committee quarterly.

All orders for the payment of money, by the treasurer, shall be signed by the president and secretary of the League.

Sec. 3. Fifteen members, personally present at any meeting of the national assembly, shall constitute a quorum for the transaction of business.

Sec. 4. The annual meeting of the national assembly shall begin on the second Wednesday in February, of each year. The place or meeting shall be determined by the executive committee.

Sec. 5. Special business meetings of the national assembly shall be called by the president, on the written request of a majority of the chief wardens of the divisions. Such meetings shall be called not later than 60 days after the receipt of the request, at a place designated by the president.

Sec. 6. In case of the refusal or neglect of any division of the L. A. S. to comply with any decision or ruling of the national assembly, or of the executive committee,

when the national assembly is not in session, such division may, by a majority vote of said executive committee, be fined in such sum as the committee may deem proper. If the fine may be collected from the amount of dues in the hands of the secretary of the L. A. S. and withheld from the division until the aforesaid order of ruling shall be complied with.

ARTICLE V.

Section 1. (a) Each division shall elect annually, a Chief Warden, vice Warden and Secretary-treasurer and shall also elect one representative for each 200 League members on its roll October 1.

(b) In the event of the removal of a secretary-treasurer by the board of officers, the chief warden shall appoint a secretary-treasurer who shall serve until the next annual election thereafter.

(c) The division board of officers, of each State, shall be required as soon as possible after installation in office, to appoint one or more local game wardens in each and every county of the State.

(d) It shall be the duty of these local wardens to watch for violations of the game laws, to report all such violations to the proper State, county or municipal authorities; to furnish, if possible, ample evidence of such game law violations; to insist on and aid in the prosecution of all such violators and generally to co-operate with the State, county or municipal authorities, in every honorable way, in bringing game violators to justice.

(e) All local wardens shall be appointed on probation, and may be removed by the State board of officers whenever found incompetent or inefficient to duty.

(f) During the first year of the existence of this League, such local wardens shall be paid, by the State Division, \$10 for each conviction secured by them of a person charged with violation of any game law. Thereafter they may be paid regular salaries, and traveling expenses, if found worthy, and if the numerical and financial strength of the State Division, shall have grown to such an extent as to justify such outlay. The salary and travelling expenses of such local wardens shall not, however, exceed the aggregate sum of \$5,000 a year, in any case.

(g) In sparsely settled States or Territories, where the membership of State Divisions can not be built up to such numbers as to warrant the employment of County Wardens, as above provided, the Executive Committee of the League may appropriate funds to aid in the payment of such Local Wardens whenever, in its judgment, such action may be necessary. No greater sum than \$5,000 shall, however, be appropriated for use in any one county, in any one year.

(h) The chief warden of each State division shall appoint a committee of 3 members, to be known as the division committee on legislation and the enforcement of game laws. It shall be the duty of this committee to familiarize itself, thoroughly, with the game laws of the State in which it exists, and if said laws be found, in the judgment of the committee, defective or inadequate, it shall endeavor to secure the enactment, as soon as possible, of suitable amendments to or changes in such laws.

This committee shall also have general supervision of all prosecutions for the violation of game laws in its State, which are brought about by local wardens or other officers or members of the League; and all claims for compensation of local wardens shall be audited by this committee before being paid.

This committee shall be required to co-operate, in every way possible, with the legislative and executive authorities of the State, in the enactment and enforcement of wholesome game laws; and shall report, at frequent intervals, to the National League Committee on legislation and the enforcement of laws, such information as the division committee may deem of interest and value to said National Committee.

Sec. 2. Each division having at least 50 and less than 100 members shall elect, annually, a chief warden and a secretary-treasurer.

Sec. 3. Each division having at least 25 and less than 50 members shall elect, annually, a chief warden.

Sec. 4. The persons who shall receive the greatest number of votes, regularly voted, for any office at any election in a division, shall be declared elected.

Sec. 5. These officers shall constitute the division board of officers, and shall be elected annually between the 15th day of October and the 15th day of November, at such time and place, and in such manner as is provided by the constitution and by-laws or the rules and regulations of the division.

Sec. 6. Vacancies in the office of Chief Warden of a division shall be filled by the succession of the Vice Warden. Vacancies in the office of Chief Warden of a division having less than 100 members shall be filled by the president. All other vacancies in divisions shall be filled by the Chief Warden.

Sec. 7. Each division shall adopt, for its guidance, a constitution and by-laws, not inconsistent with the national constitution and by-laws, and a copy of the national constitution and by-laws shall be included in or sent with any publication containing the constitution and by-laws of any division which shall be published by the division for general distribution among its members.

Sec. 8. The term of office of all division officers shall commence on the 1st day of December in each year.

Sec. 9. Each division board of officers shall December, and shall then elect from the hold its annual meeting in the month of division one delegate to the national assembly for each 400 members on its roll, on December 1.

ARTICLE VI.

Section 1. The officers of the League shall be a president, first, second, third, fourth and fifth vice-presidents, treasurer, and secretary, who shall be elected by the national assembly at the annual meeting.

Sec. 2. The official year shall begin immediately on the adjournment of the annual meeting of the national assembly.

Sec. 3. There shall be the following national committees:

1. Executive and finance, to consist of the president, vice-presidents, secretary and treasurer.

2. Membership.

3. Rights and privileges.

4. Rules and regulations.

5. Legislation and enforcement of laws.

6. Transportation.

7. Auditing.

8. Local organization.

Sec. 4. (a) All national committees shall be appointed by the president, who shall have the power to suspend or remove any member of such committees, and to fill vacancies thereon arising from suspensions, removals or from any other cause.

(b) The committees on local organization, transportation, rights and privileges, rules and regulations, auditing, and membership, shall consist of 3 members each. The committee on legislation and the enforcement of laws consist of 15 members, and 5 members shall constitute a quorum, for the transaction of business, at any meeting hereof.

ARTICLE VII.

Section 1. The executive committee shall select and designate an official organ for the L. A. S., in which shall be printed the proceedings of annual meetings, the reports of committees, and other official information.

ARTICLE VIII.

This constitution may be altered or amended by a two-thirds vote of the delegates at the national assembly, voting in person or by proxy, at any regular meeting of the assembly, or at any meeting called for that purpose, of which 60 days' notice shall have been given in the official organ; but no amendment shall be made unless 30 days' notice thereof shall have been given through the columns of said official organ.

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A number of contributions are unavoidably crowded out of this issue.

THE GUN.

Conducted by "Bob White."

Hints on Organizing a Gun Club.

TO THOSE who have had any experience in trap shooting the following remarks will contain what to them will seem like elementary knowledge in the art, but, assuming that there are many of our readers who have never taken the trouble to consider the matter at all or acquire any knowledge about it, and who may contemplate starting a shooting club, it may be helpful to shortly note the different systems usually adopted, and some of the rules governing the same.

In every locality lovers of sports afield with dog and gun are numerous. The person taking the initiative in organizing a club should appoint a time and place for meeting, and gather together there those whom he thinks will be sufficiently interested to push the venture along. If on discussion a dozen or so warm up to it and express themselves in favor of the project, he can congratulate himself that the embryo club has its success assured. Officers should then be elected, usually consisting of president, vice-president, secretary, treasurer, captain, and in addition an executive committee of, say, three or four "warm" members, in addition to the officers. The executive is a very convenient body to consult from time to time, and to legislate for the club proper, especially as the membership increases to large proportions. A name should be selected for the club, and a constitution and by-laws prepared and adopted. In the preparation of these it will be useful to have before you those of some old and established club.

Having organized the club, a committee of two or three should be appointed to select suitable grounds, and to provide the necessary supplies. These will vary to some extent according to the system of shooting the club intend to adopt, and we will now proceed to consider what these different systems are. There are three, commonly in use, viz., rapid fire, sergeant and magazine trap.

Rapid Fire.—Three or five traps are set level, and in a straight line, three to five yards apart, and numbered from left to right, so that the extreme left trap is No. 1, and No. 2 the next trap to the right of it, and so on. The score for 12-gauge guns is 16 yards from each trap. The pulls will be arranged

to be brought to a common centre back of the score. If the shooting is at known angles, the traps will be set to throw birds as follows:—No. 1, right quartering; No. 2, left quartering; No. 3, straight away; No. 4, right quartering; No. 5, left quartering. If only three traps are used Nos. 2, 3 and 4 will be the angles. The birds must be thrown not less than 40 yards, nor more than 65 yards from the trap and at 10 yards from the trap must have an elevation of not less than 6 feet nor more than 12 feet. The squad of five shooters take their position opposite each trap

at known angles, but the traps are pulled according to an indicator. When five traps are used the shooter in front of No. 1 trap shoots at a target thrown from any of the 5 traps. The shooter in front of No. 2 shoots at a target thrown from any of the four remaining traps. No. 3 from any of the three remaining, No. 4 from either of the two remaining traps. Then all move up so that No. 5 shoots from No. 1 and gets the 5 unknown traps. Another variation is:—Expert Rules, One Man Up. Here the shooter takes his stand opposite the centre trap and shoots from each trap as if 5 men were up. Again the angles instead of being fixed may be made unknown, increasing the difficulty of the shooting. Finally the targets may be thrown at reversed angles. In this case the angles are fixed as first mentioned. The man in front of No. 1 trap shoots at a target thrown from No. 5; No. 2 from No. 4; No. 3 from No. 3; No.



A *Lusus Naturae*, from Quebec Province.

and after shooting at a bird move up from left to right, No. 1 man passing to No. 2 and No. 5 coming to No. 1. The rapid fire system, known traps and known angles, is the simplest style of target shooting and a young club will soon want to try something more difficult. There are many well-known variations. First the shooting is rendered more difficult by making the angles unknown to the shooter. Another variation is called Expert Rules, Rapid Fire. There, the traps are set as above

4 from No. 2 and No. 5 from No. 1. Then all move up. Sometimes to make the shooting more difficult Nos. 2, 3 and 4 traps are set to throw unknown angles and this system is strongly recommended.

Next we have the arrangement of traps in what is known as the Sergeant System. Here three traps, any make which admit of the angles being easily and quickly changed, are set in a pit or on a level, but properly screened so as to protect the trappers. The

traps are set on a line one and a half yards apart. The score in this case is set in the segment of a circle, so that each shooter instead of being in a straight line shall be 16 yards from the centre trap. The scores shall be from 3 yards to 5 yards apart. The shooting is at unknown angles and the shooter should not know which trap is to be pulled for him. Properly speaking the angles should be changed in any case after each five shots and the traps pulled according to an indicator. The uncertainty of flight and the unknown rise of the target makes this shooting more similar to field shooting and is not only better practice, but is the hardest kind of target shooting. This system is strongly recommended to young clubs. It has many advantages. Only 3 traps are required, and the screen can be so built as to completely enclose the traps. A good arrangement is to build a trap-house 12 feet front, 9 feet rear, 3 1-2 feet high in front, sloping to rear, with sides and roof and drop door in front. The traps can be set in a house of this kind and do not require to be moved after each shoot, but can be looked up where they are.

The magazine trap is a rather complicated piece of machinery which has many advantages, but which, perhaps, would not be as satisfactory for a young and inexperienced club. However, it is very similar in its style of throwing targets to the Sergeant System, and might be studied with advantage by intending trap shooters.

Stray Shots.

J. A. R. Elliott, of Kansas City, has challenged Rolla O. Heikes, of Dayton, Ohio, for the cast-iron medal, emblematic of the live bird championship of America, and it will be shot for at Kent, Ohio, on July 21st. If we remember rightly, Heikes won the medal from Fred Gilbert, of Spirit Lake, Ia., with the splendid score of 99 ex 100.

The tournament of the Cleveland Target Co. was held at Cleveland, O., June 13 to 15, and, as usual, was a big success. G. W. Mutter, J. H. Vandusen, A. W. Reid and E. G. Swift, of the Walkerville (Ont.) Gun Club, attended. Rolla O. Heikes, of Dayton, O., led the experts in the three days' shooting with 398 out of 402, and won a handsome diamond-set gold locket for high average of his class. Chauncey M. Powers, Decatur, Ill., won high average in the amateur class with 411 out of 420, and also got a diamond-set gold locket.

The London (Eng.) Field makes these remarks anent Texas shooting methods: "It is evident that if reports are to be trusted, the Texas shooting code is not of the highest possible standard. Sportsmen there, it would appear, have little regard for the seasons fixed for the due protection and propagation of the game, but shoot just when they have a mind to. But, if the dates of the close times were

not respected, surely the condition in which certain of the game was found, ought, one would imagine, to have appealed to sportsmen to stay their hands. That this, however, did not avail to protect the birds may be gleaned from the fact that parties of gunners were recently killing from 150 to 300 upland and golden plover in a trip extending over about four hours. The birds were in very poor condition, and 75 per cent. of the females were full of eggs ranging in size from a No. 9 shot up to Nos. 2 or 1. It is said these gunners shoot everything, keep only the fattest birds, and throw all the rest away. At least 75 per cent. to 80 per cent. are killed on the ground, so that even the plea of shooting for sport cannot be maintained. Truly, it is one thing to pass laws and quite another to have them enforced." Little wonder, is it, that the migratory game birds come back from the South each year to their Canadian breeding grounds in ever-increasing numbers.

Some record-breaking scores have been made recently at targets. At the Peru (Ind.) Gun Club's tournament five men—Dr. Milton, F. D. Aikie, J. L. Head, Ed. Townsend and H. W. Cadwallader—broke 100 straight, establishing a world's record. This feat, however, was duplicated the next week at Nebraska State tournament by Charlie Young, of Springfield, Ohio; W. S. Duer, of Hastings, Neb.; George Rogers, of Lincoln, Neb.; and A. B. Daniels, of Denver, Col. At Peoria, Ill., a squad, consisting of Powers, Fulford, Young, Heikes and Gilbert, shot five events of twenty Blue Rocks, each thrown from a Magantrap, and scored 96, 97, 98, 100, and 98, or 489, out of 500. Young broke 100 straight; Powers, 99; Fulford, 98; Gilbert, 97, and Heikes, 95. Young then went on and made the extraordinary run of 211 straight.

Mr. Forest H. Conover, of Leamington, Ont., was one of the few Canadians who attended the forty-first annual convention and tournament of the New York State Association, held at Buffalo, N. Y., June 5th to 9th, under the auspices of the Audubon Gun Club. He broke 131 out of 145 first day; 148 out of 170 second day, and 104 out of 125 third day—a total of 383 out of 440, or 87 per cent. The expert general average was won by Rolla Heikes, with 486 out of 500, and the amateur general average by Chauncey M. Rogers, with 477 out of 500. F. D. Kelsey, of Aurora, N.Y., won the trophy emblematic of the target championship of New York State, with 460 out of 500.

Sherbrooke, Que., is an up-to-date shooting town. The Gun Club here held their annual amateur tournament on Dominion Day (July 1st), on their grounds, which are pleasantly situated just outside the city limits, convenient to the electric cars and the principal hotels.

Some sportsmen of Saginaw, Mich., have liberated a number of Mongolian pheasants, in different parts of the county. It will be interesting to watch the result. In Ohio pheasant propagation has been very successful, and there is no reason we can see why the same might not be successfully attempted in Canada. The Mongolian pheasant propagates rapidly, will

withstand extreme cold, and is, we believe, as well able to take care of itself as our ruffed grouse and quail. What a splendid addition this remarkably handsome, gamey bird would be to our fields and woods.

Correspondence in the American Field, recently, results in a very strong indictment of the crow, a contributor stating that more young prairie chickens and quails are destroyed by crows and more nests broken up by them than by any other agency that he is acquainted with. As an illustration, he stated that when duck hunting, nine prairie chicken nests were located on the journey to and from the ducking grounds. These nine nests contained 119 eggs, the whole of which were destroyed by the crows. It is doubtful if all the pot hunters, market shooters and game hogs, deplete the game fields as much as the egg-eating and destroying animals and birds.

The first contest for the St. Louis Republic Cup was held at the Missouri State Tournament, St. Louis, Mo., May 16-20. This cup has been given to replace the American Field Cup and the Kansas City Star Cup, both of which have been retired. The conditions of the shoot were 25 birds, \$25 entrance, and \$1,000 purse guaranteed. C. A. Young, Springfield, Ohio, won the cup after a hot race with J. A. R. Elliott, Kansas City. Young missed only his 68th tie bird, scoring 119 out of 120, and Elliott missed his 69th and 93rd tie birds, scoring 118 out of 120.

In another issue of Rod and Gun we intend to discuss the respective merits and demerits of the three different modes of dividing purses at tournaments, viz.: Rose system, Equitable system and Percentage system, class shooting.

Readers of Rod and Gun are invited to use our columns freely for the discussion of matters of interest to shooters. We can always learn something valuable from the experience of others. We would also ask secretaries of gun clubs to send us information relating to trap shooting events, the dates and programmes for coming tournaments, and reports of those which have taken place. We shall always be pleased to publish these.

The Kingsville (Ont.) Gun Club held their second annual amateur tournament on the grounds of the "Mettawas" summer hotel (one of the finest summer hotels on the continent) on June 30 and July 1. A report of the shoot will appear in our August issue.

At the Illinois State Tournament at Peoria, Ill., May 9th, the Chicago Board of Trade Diamond Badge was won by W. R. Crosby, at live birds, with 80 straight kills. W. D. Stannard was a close second with 59. Crosby shot a new Baker gun, and his load was 44 grains E. C., in Leader cases, 1 1-4 ounces. No. 7 1-2 shot. W. D. Stannard shot a Smith gun, and his load was 3 1-4 drams Dupont, 1 1-4 ounces No. 8, and 3 1-2 drams, 1 1-4 ounces No. 7 shot, in U.M.C. trap cases. F. E. Reith, of Alton, Ill., won the L. C. Smith Cup, emblematic of the target championship of Illinois, by breaking 9 targets straight. He used a Parker gun, 3 drams Dupont powder, and 11-4 ounces No. 7 shot, in N.M.C. cases.

The Kingsville Gun Club held their second annual amateur tournament at Kingsville June 30th and July 1st. A handsome and valuable silver cup was presented by Dr. S. A. King to the club for competition, the cup to represent the championship of Essex County and the winner to be subject to challenge. The race was at 50 singles and 10 pairs, Sargent system. Dr. Perdue and W. A. Smith, both of Kingsville, tied for the cup with 54 each and Perdue won in shooting off the tie.

Mr. W. R. Crosby, who won the E. C. Cup emblematic of the inanimate target championship of America, at the Missouri state shoot in May successfully defended it against J. A. R. Elliott at Batavia, N.Y., June 23, breaking 123 out of 150 rocks thrown; 50 under expert rules 50 unknown angles and 25 pairs.

John Parker, of the Peters Cart-ridge Co. and Kings Powder Co., won the Expert State Championship Cup at Detroit, June 21, breaking 24 out of 25 targets, 18 yards rise.

The following paragraphs were inadvertently omitted in the last issue:

May was a record breaking month, at targets. At Peru (Ind.), Gun Club's tournament five men—Dr. Britton, F. D. Alkire, J. L. Head, Ed. Rike and H. W. Cadwallader—broke 100 straight, establishing a world's record. This feat, however, was duplicated the next week at Nebraska State tournament by Charlie Young, of Springfield, O.; W. S. Duer, of Hastings, Neb.; George Rogers, of Lincoln, Neb.; and A. B. Daniels, of Denver, Col. At Peoria, Ill., a squad, consisting of Powers, Fulford, Young, Heikes, and Gilbert, shot five events of twenty Blue Rocks, each thrown from a Morgan trap, and scored 36, 97, 98, 100, and 98, or 439, out of 500. Young broke 100 straight. Powers, 99; Fulford, 98; Gilbert, 97, and Heikes, 95. Young then went on and made the extraordinary run of 211 straight.

The Walkerville Gun Club had a shoot on Saturday afternoon, May 13th, one of the features being a team race between five men from Walkerville, Windsor and Kingsville, Walkerville won the race with 93 out of 125. At this shoot Mr. A. Reid did some very good work, breaking 43 out of his last 50, in the programme events.

At the Blenheim tournament, held May 3rd and 4th, Mr. Forest Conover won the silver cup, given for the best average score both days. Mr. Conover appears to monopolize the honors at Blenheim, as he has won a similar trophy for high average for three years in succession. He shoots Dupont powder, and thinks there is nothing finer.

The Brant County Rod and Gun Club held a most successful tournament at the city of Brantford (Ont.) on 24th May. The targets were thrown from a Magan trap, and worked very successfully. The event was held at the club's ranges in the Willows, and was attended by a large number of local enthusiasts and by many outside visitors. A most interested programme was presented, and, as shown by the scores, the shooting was of a high order. The Rod and Gun Club are evidently a progressive organization, and their success is only what their enterprise deserves.

AT THE KENNELS

Conducted by D. Taylor.

OF THE number of breeds of dogs it may be said, as of the making of books, that there is no end, and each and every one of these has its admirers. For the guidance of the amateur breeder or student of dogology many interesting treatises are published, almost any of which with a little study and following out the directions as to feeding, housing, etc., will enable the owner to bring a puppy through the vicissitudes of early life to a virtuous and happy maturity. While we have said there are many treatises on the dog we believe the most important work yet published

written in a practical and interesting manner.

In a late issue of the London Field the death is announced of Fullerton, considered the greatest greyhound of recent years and by many coursing men the best that ever went to slips. A few years ago Fullerton, who was then the property of Col. North, created a sensation by straying away from his kennels. It was supposed at the time that he had been stolen and shipped to the States. The police on this side were notified by cable and every incoming steamer was diligently searched until the valuable animal reappeared. It is an oft-told tale how



"Laurel Laddie," A Recently Imported Prize-Winner.

is that lately written by Count H. de Bylandt, of Belgium, a prominent sportsman and writer on dogs, who had previously written several popular books on the subject. It is a perfect encyclopedia and will doubtless be accepted as the standard work on the subject. It is entitled "Races de Chiens" and the scope of the book may be indicated by the fact that three hundred and sixteen breeds are described, while over 2,000 illustrations are given of typical specimens. For thoroughness and exhaustiveness of description it is complete, embracing the dogs of all countries and is

Fullerton divided the Waterloo Cup of his puppy season with his kennel companion, Thoroughend, and how he subsequently won outright three consecutive Waterloo cups. The following year he was again slipped for the highest coursing honor of the world and thousands of his infatuated admirers backed him at the absurd price of 4 to 1. The adage, "Every dog has his day," proved true, and Fullerton's colors were lowered in the second trial by the Irish representative, Full Captain. As a racing dog his sun had set. During his career Fullerton won thirty-six courses and lost only two,

strange to say its Alpha and Omega, his first and last appearance in public. Fullerton was a perfect model of a greyhound, possessed the invaluable attribute of speed and was unusually quick with his hares. After his defeat, Fullerton was put to the stud at the exceptional fee of \$250 but, like a good many other high-bred dogs, proved impotent and as a sequel Col. North presented him to his breeder. With the idea of uniting dog fanciers together in their endeavor to raise the standard of all breeds of dogs, a movement is in foot in Montreal to form a joint stock company, for the purpose of holding dog shows at regular intervals. Lists are now out and a considerable number of gentlemen have attached their names to the agreement. The shares are placed at five dollars each and it is proposed that as soon as one hundred names have been secured, to call a general meeting for the purpose of electing officers, etc. Anyone in sympathy with the object may obtain all necessary information through Rod and Gun.

To the sportsman after winged game a well-broken setter and pointer are almost an absolute necessity, if he wishes to save himself unnecessary trouble and fatigue and secure a fair bag. In selecting either of these the various characteristics of the breed should be closely looked at, as, in proportion to the number of "points" in an animal, a larger share of intelligence may be looked for and more easily developed. The best type of English setter should have considerable prominence on the back part of the head, or what is technically known as the occipital bone, somewhat narrow between the ears, and with a very decided brow over the eyes, which should be of medium size, rather animated, and of a dark color. The ears are comparatively small, carried close to the cheeks, soft, of leather thinness, and partly clothed with silky hair. Nose long and wide, with nostrils wide apart and large. The jaws should be equal in strength and not undershot; shoulders sloping, chest deep, rather than wide, and ribs well sprung. The front legs should be set straight, with knees broad and strong; hind legs muscular and plenty of bone; feet hairy.

The Gordon setter generally possesses a splendid intelligence, acute scenting powers and great endurance. In the best specimens are always to be found the leading features of the collie, bloodhound and setter. His head is much heavier than that of his half-brother, the English setter, broad at the top between the ears, skull slightly rounded, and the depth from the occiput to the bottom of lower jaw much

greater; his body is also heavier. The great beauty of this dog is his color, and much prominence is usually given to it in judging. The black should be intense, not brownish, or rusty, and the tan of a rich, dark mahogany color and show on inside of thighs and front legs to the knees. The muzzle also should be tan, and the spots over the eyes well defined.

The characteristics of the pointer are brains, nose and speed, the face being lit up with intelligence and lively in appearance. The head is rather finely drawn, not heavy, as this would denote coarseness and an unreliable disposition. The eyes are of medium size, not too far apart, and of the various shades of brown in color. The nose is an important part of the features, and should be large, long, broad and deep, with nostrils large and open. The ears should be moderately long and flat, flabert shaped, thin and flexible. Shoulders long, sloping and powerful. Good legs are most essential in a pointer; both front and hind should be straight and strong, and covered with well-developed, compact muscles; feet cat-like, with plenty of hair between the toes. The order of preference as to color usually is: Liver and white, black and white, orange and white, whole black or whole liver. The tail is also another important point. It should be set on well up and taper to a decided point; the straighter it is the better.

In choosing either of the breeds above mentioned anyone with ordinary capacity will not go far wrong if he selects according to the above description.

On the other side of the border there are many admirers of the English setter, and field trials are a regular institution. Among the principal breeders of this class are the Verona Kennels, of Pleasanton, Cal., who have as palatial quarters, from a dog's point of view, as can be found anywhere. The buildings show how elegance, utility and convenience can be combined when one has the means to gratify it. The Verona Kennels is the home of Count Gladstone IV., a name well known in dogdom as the winner, either by himself or his progeny, of nearly all the most important field trials held in the United States since 1891.

A very important addition to the pure bred stock of Canada has just been made through the importation, from England, of Laurel Laddie, a beautiful specimen of the collie. Here is what the Manchester Chronicle says of him: "Laurel Laddie again swept the decks at Ashford-in-the-Water on Thursday, winning two firsts and three specials, including a special for the best collie, a special for best dog over 30 lbs. weight and finished a remarkable record by winning spec-

ial for best dog or bitch, any age, weight or breed. At this show this handsome animal competed in England for the last time. He has been sold at a long figure (in three figures) and leaves these shores, still winning, for Canada next Thursday. Laurel Laddie has won 30 prizes, including 40 firsts and specials, a silver cup, three gold and silver medals and finished at Ashford by winning the President's marble vase valued at twelve guineas." To the enterprise of Messrs. C. B. McAllister, Peterborough, and H. B. Hungerford, Mountaineer Collie Kennels, Belleville, Ont., the fanciers of this breed are indebted for this latest acquisition. As will be seen from his presentment elsewhere, Laurel Laddie is a grand looking specimen. He arrived here on the 19th June in prime condition and is all that his present owners were led to expect. He is a handsome dog with plenty of bone, fine action, splendid ear carriage, with beautiful sable and white markings.

While on the subject of collies I would like to quote the following from a contemporary:

"Nothing in my whole western trip interested me more" said a distinguished traveller recently to a newspaper representative, "than the work I saw done on a large sheep ranch in California by half a dozen or more collies. According to my host, each one of them saved him a good \$75 a month in wages did his work far better than any two men could do it, while his board would not average a tenth of what it would cost to keep a man. The ranch which I visited extended over thousands of acres, while my friend inclosed in his corral each night no fewer than 10,000 sheep. The corral is simply a large disclosure surrounded by a solid, high brick wall. Into this the sheep are driven at night to protect them from the wolves which in California, would make short work of flocks left out on the open plain or insecurely housed. Arriving at the ranch just at night-fall, I had the opportunity of seeing the dogs conduct their various flocks into the fold, and expressed great surprise at their wonderful cleverness and skill.

"Oh, but this is the least part of it," said my host. 'You should see the intelligent creatures go about their morning's work. In that they really show more than ordinary human insight. It would be well worth your morning nap for once to watch them.

"Accordingly, at early dawn the next morning I arose, and as I stood gazing spellbound at the breadth of the skyline, and illimitable expanse of the plains, my attention was called to the business of the day by the friendly barking of the collies. They had just

finished their breakfast, and were making their way to the corral, the gates of which stood open. In they bounded among the promiscuous assembly of sheep, and then each began to single out his own especial flock; for with these thousands of animals like one another as so many peas, each collie comes, in some subtle way, to know which of them are under his especial care. By a system of running, scenting, pushing, crowding, and elbowing; he finally gets his own flock sorted out, and starts them for their particular pasture. Here he watches them through the long day, not allowing one to stray, and at exactly the same hour each night marshals them back to the corral.

"The only point in which they lack judgment," explained my friend, "is that they do not seem to know when they should be taken to new pastures. After grazing over 500 or 600 acres for a few months, the grass is exhausted, and the sheep need to be conducted to fresh meadows. That part of the work falls to me, and is practically all that I do. I select the new grazing ground, and conduct the shepherd and his flock there for the first time. After that he understands. I keep practically no help beside the dogs, and with all my 10,000 sheep can not complain of being overworked."

Fox hunting is growing in popularity in the States. At the present time there are probably one hundred fox hunting clubs maintaining packs of hounds, in addition to numerous individual packs.

A Georgia fox hunter tells a yarn which, if not strictly true, shows that he has a fine sense of humor as well as invention. He had run a red fox several races and failed to catch him on account of the fox going to burrow. He had a fine dog, Ring by name, considered very fast, and they had been running said fox an hour. Ring thinking it about time for his foxship to go to earth as heretofore, quit the pack, and with breakneck speed ran for the burrow, and then placed himself in the den and waited for Reynard's return. Imagine the fox's surprise, if you please, as he trotted up for safety and came in con-

tact with the dog. Wasn't this fox outwitted?

Field Trials.

The following field trials in Canada have been fixed: Western Canada Kennel Club, La Salle, Man., September 4. Manitoba Field Trial Club's thirteenth annual trials at Morris, Man., September 6. International Trial Club's tenth annual trials at Chatham, Ont., November 14.

Bench Shows.

Western Canada Kennel Club's bench show at Winnipeg, Man., July 10 to 14, inclusive.

Toronto Industrial Exhibition Association's eleventh annual show at Toronto, September 4 to 7 inclusive.

American Pet Dog Club's third annual at New York, November 22 to 24 inclusive.

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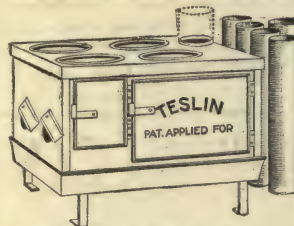
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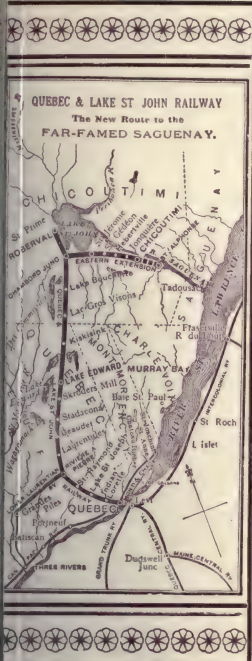
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Facing Place Viger, a pretty open square, named after the first Mayor of Montreal, is the Place Viger Hotel, erected by the Canadian Pacific Railway Company—the latest addition to

its chain of magnificent hotels which extends from Quebec to Vancouver, and includes, amongst others, those charming resorts in the mountains of British Columbia—Banff, Field and the Great

Glacier. This imposing structure occupies the site of an old fort, and is built in the quaint style of the French Renaissance, partaking of the type of the old chateaux found on the banks of the Loire.

In the heating, lighting and sanitary arrangements, which were specially designed for this hotel, the acme of perfection has been secured, and the entire building, which is modern in every respect, is as absolutely fire-proof as human ingenuity can devise.

The Place Viger Hotel is advantageously situated for those reaching the city by train or boat, being a short distance from the principal steamer dock and combined in its erection is the Place Viger station of the Canadian Pacific Railway (from which trains leave for and arrive from Quebec), although located amidst quiet and restful surroundings, is only a few minutes walk from the business portion of the city, and convenient to the city street car system.

There is accommodation for 300 guests.

The rates are from \$2.00 to \$5.00 per day, with special arrangements for large parties or those making a prolonged stay.

For further particulars address manager Place Viger Hotel, Montreal.

The Chateau Frontenac, a magnificent new fire-proof hotel, erected by a number of capitalists of Montreal, stands at the eastern end of a splendid esplanade known as the Dufferin Terrace, just below the King's Bastion of the Citadel, commanding delightful views of the St. Lawrence as far as the eye can reach—down past the Ile d'Orleans, across to Levis and beyond, up stream to Sillery, and, to the left, the country along the beautiful valley of the St. Charles River. The grandeur of the scenery is indescribable; it is matchless in diversity and charming in effect. No grander site for such a structure could be found on the continent and it would not be easy to combine the advantages it possesses in any place the world over. This elegant hotel, on which nearly \$1,000,000 has been judiciously expended, and which has been enlarged to meet the increased demands of travel, is erected on an historic spot of more than ordinary interest—the site of the old Chateau St. Louis, so famous in Canadian history and once the vice-regal residence of the Governors of Canada, both before and after the conquest.

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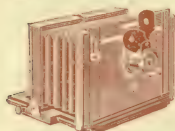
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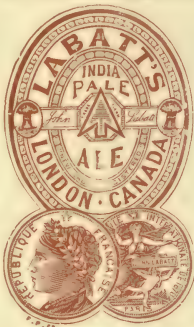
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603 Craig Street, MONTREAL.

An important act has just been passed by the Dominion Parliament which is of considerable interest to visiting sportsmen as well as to those Canadians who desire to encourage the tide of sportsmen tourists to Canada. Hitherto the Customs law prohibited the export of the heads or any portions of the carcasses of deer, caribou or moose, and many visitors had felt aggrieved that the results of their hunting skill had either to be given away in Canada or left to rot in the woods, the latter a result distasteful to everybody. This is all changed, and henceforth, under suitable restrictions, the visiting sportsmen from other countries who have been duly licensed by the Provincial Governments may, upon the production of their licenses and within specified seasons, export a limited number of deer, caribou and moose which they have killed. In order that the sportsman may have no chance to ply his nefarious trade, the law expressly limits the export to foreigners and it is understood that the regulations which will be issued by the Minister of Customs will be so worded as to cover every possible loophole by which illegal export could, under any circumstances, occur. Our legislators and those who urged and

worked for the passage of the law are to be congratulated on the result.

◆◆◆

Referring to the proposed League of Canadian Sportsmen, which was commented upon in the July number of *ROD AND GUN*, we print on another page a portion of an article from the *Meriden, Conn., "Morning Record,"* which is being distributed by the League of American Sportsmen, as campaign literature. The slaughter of game birds which the writer affirms has gone on throughout the United States is appalling. A decrease of over 46 per cent. in game birds in thirty States and Territories within fifteen years, is a statement sufficient so make us in Canada gasp. Game laws in the United States appear useless if the following is true: "Pot shooting and shooting during the prohibited season is winked at and condoned by the local authorities and the wholesale destruction of innocent and useful life goes on practically unchecked from one year's end to another."

While this is possibly a little exaggerated, it is bad enough. Canadians are generally a law-abiding people, and while instances of infractions of our game regulations are not as infrequent as could be wished, our game resources are still very large and, under the increasing stringency of the laws, are likely to remain so, and the formation of an organization such as the League of Canadian Sportsmen is intended to be, will contribute largely to that end.

◆◆◆

Our contemporary, "Fishing and Shooting," does not relish non-resident license fees. We are surprised at this, having been accustomed to them in Canada so long as to cause no remark; moreover, we believe them a wise imposition coincident with game protection service. It is true the non-resident dislikes to put up \$25 to the province in addition to other necessary expenses, but as we claim to have, and do possess, the

finest game regions and the best shooting and fishing in North America, it is worth much more than \$25 additional to hunt in this country. There is no discrimination against foreigners, and the Ontario man going to New Brunswick "when the moose is ripe" has to show up to the New Brunswick authorities the same amount of hard cash as if he came from the States. Newfoundland lays it on rather thick, with a \$100 tax to shoot caribou, but will soon reduce the license to \$50. It remains for Missouri to cap the climax by making it a misdemeanor for the non-resident to kill any game. Shades of Jesse James!!!

◆◆◆

We heard recently of a convention of game commissioners in the West, whereat several adjoining States participated in a full discussion of the entire subject of their fish and game interests in their various bearings and unquestionably resulting beneficially. Why should not the heads of the fish and game interests in each Canadian province and their chief game wardens and superintendents meet once each year and discuss matters, and, possibly, immediately afterwards have a meeting with the game authorities of contiguous States. Quebec and New Brunswick and Maine, for example, are undoubtedly much concerned with what each other does, for deer, caribou, moose, etc., don't bother themselves about provincial or international boundaries. We believe great good would follow such meetings and earnestly hope the gentlemen concerned will give the suggestion careful consideration.

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It is understood that a Fish and Game Protection club for the district of Bedford is among the possibilities of the near future.

◆◆◆

An exchange states that Hon. L. T. Carleton, Fish and Game Commissioner of Maine, is compiling a work on the fish and game resorts of the State of

Maine, and it is understood that this book is for gratuitous distribution. Considering the tremendous exploiting that Maine's fish and game resources have received for years at the hands of the Maine railways, it is notable that the State Commissioners are preparing further advertising. A close study of Maine methods for some time past has convinced us that they are business-like clear through, and while Canada has not been altogether backward in this respect, both New Brunswick and Quebec having issued books expatiating on their game and fish, our provinces must not rest on their oars. We hope to hear of at least one other issuing a book in the near future.

Small bore shot guns are coming into more general use, especially by those who shoot for the full pleasures of the field, are content with a few birds shot under conditions calling for considerable skill, and dislike to carry any weight of metal not absolutely necessary.

South Dakota's recently adopted game law went into effect July 1st. Among other provisions non-residents are required to pay \$10 for a hunting license, an additional evidence of the trend of feeling on this subject.

At the recent international rifle match in Holland it was a matter of great surprise that England's team was defeated by France, Denmark, Italy, Holland, Norway and Belgium, which the English press attribute to Englishmen not being accustomed or trained to shoot while standing.

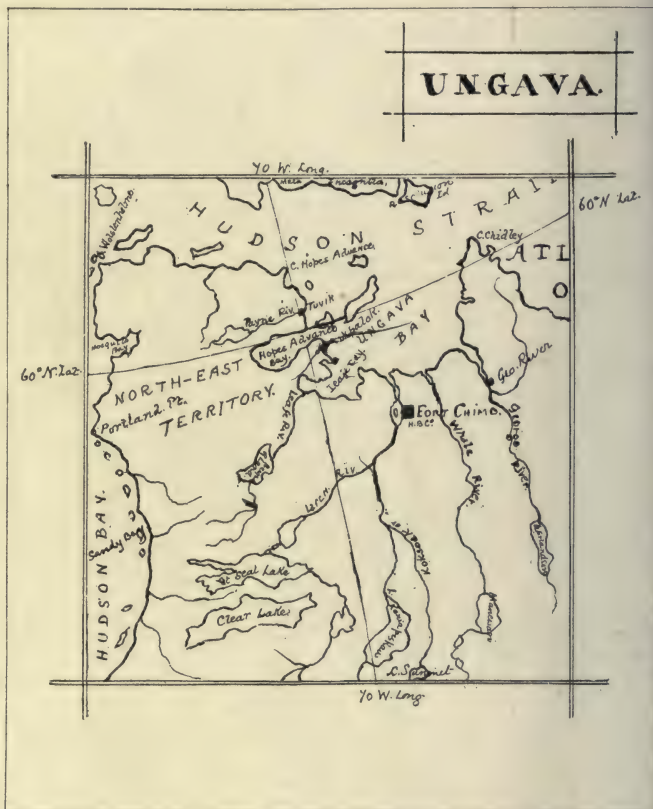
In Far Northern Wilds.

Ungava and Fort Chimo.

THE bay of Ungava, at the northern end of the Labrador Peninsula, has not been much explored, and yet, in August and September, it is one of the most picturesque waters for a yachting cruise in the Dominion. It is about 170 miles across from Cape Hope's Advance to Cape Chidley, and has four rivers flowing into its waters of no mean importance. These are the Leafe, Koksoak, Whale and George Rivers. These rivers are plentifully stocked with fish of various kinds, especially salmon, as will be seen from the fact that about 150 tierces of split and salted salmon are exported annually by the Hudson's Bay Company. White por-

poise frequent the Leafe River in considerable numbers, for nearly 5,000 gallons of oil and over 1,000 skins are exported annually. The rivers are also extremely beautiful, affording every variety of scenery. Waterfalls, rapids and cascades are common to them all. Well defined traces at a very high level afford evidence of the immense volume of these waters in by-gone days. The upper part of the river banks are crowned and fringed with trees such as the balsam, poplar, black and white

Kaniapiskan). This lake has two outlets, one flowing northeast into the Bay of Ungava, and the other southeast into the Gulf of St. Lawrence. The Hudson's Bay Company's station is called Fort Chimo. It is twenty miles from the mouth of the river on the south side. The Koksoak at this point is about a mile wide. This is a very flourishing trading station, but many trading families were lost to it through famine in 1892-93. The fort possesses a good house and office for the factor; houses also for the company's servants, warehouses, shops for all kinds of mechanical work; also



spruce and larch. Forests of these abound in the uplands to the westward) where the head waters of these rivers are found, in the watershed which parts the rivers of Hudson's Bay from those of Ungava.

Game of various kinds is abundant in the Ungava district. The different varieties of fox (white, red, cross, black and blue) are the most important on account of the value of their fur. Martens, Wolverines and the white bear are next in order. Black and brown bear are only obtainable at intervals. Caribou are still plentiful at certain seasons.

The Koksoak River rises in Lake Summit (about 100 miles south of Lake

house accommodation for visiting traders. The fort receives its stores and provisions annually by the company's steamer Eric, which arrives about the second week in September, and remains about two weeks loading and unloading. When she sails, all communication with civilization is lost till the following year. Fort Chimo has passed through many troubles, especially in 1870 and 1871. The ship Labrador, then the carrier of the Hudson's Bay Company, was wrecked in 1870, and the men at the station were left to their resources for food. The energy, pluck and skill of the chief factor alone saved them from death and starvation.

ASWEE WA-PE-TAN.

THE PROFESSOR'S PERILOUS BEAR TRAPPING.

By C. C. Farr.

THE Professor was seized with the ambition to catch a bear, so he persuaded Harry to secure him a bear trap, one with strong springs, and with jaws bristling with teeth. In fact, it became a joint stock company, or rather, a partnership of two, for Harry insisted that, if he secured the trap, he should be admitted into partnership in the bear that they were going to catch. The professor acquiesced to this proposal, and mighty preparations were made; moreover, the whole atmosphere became charged with mystery, and one secret consultation followed another in rapid succession, in which the bear trap figured conspicuously, so that Mrs. Sportsman finally protested against this monstrous engine of jaws, teeth, springs and chains, being dragged about over her polished floor.

"We shall have to get some kind of bait," said Harry. "Bear traps always have to be baited. The beasts won't walk into a trap unless there is something to attract them. They are mighty cussed in their habits. I wonder what is the best thing for bear."

"I think," answered the professor, reflectively, "that a bleating kid or a lamb tied with a string is the acknowledged method of baiting for wild beasts. I fear that we cannot get a kid, but perhaps Mrs. Sportsman would lend us a lamb."

"Mrs. Sportsman is a little too fond of her lambs," answered Harry, "and she has not one that she could spare; but she might lend us a cat; she has lots of them, and goodness knows they make noise enough, if that's what you want."

"I am afraid," said the professor, "that a cat, being carnivorous, and not herbivorous, a bear, which is also carnivorous, might fraternize with the cat, and possibly the two might combine to defeat our object. Perhaps Mr. Sportsman might give us some information on this matter. We will ask him."

So to Mr. Sportsman they went.

"You want to set a trap for a bear, where do you intend to set it? The bush is rather large, and the mathematical chances against a bear walking into your trap are also large."

"There is a well-beaten path on the edge of the clearance," said the professor. "We thought that if we set it

somewhere on that we might have a chance of catching one."

"That well-beaten track is made by my cattle, professor, and though I encourage sport, I do not wish to go to the expense of a cow or a calf on it, for that is what you would catch there."

"Dear me," said the professor, "where can we set it, then? We cannot set it in the lake, for you know that the bear is not aquatic, nor even amphibious."

"I can show you a good place," replied Mr. Sportsman. "There is a creek about three miles from here, a creek running through a succession of beaver meadows, that is the very place in which to set a bear trap. You will find on it, as on most creeks of the kind, a path, worn by generations of bears. As a rule, they have their bathing places on such a creek—nice little pools, cool and shady, and not too muddy; just enough mud at the bottom to enable them to sit comfortably."

"But what bait is the best for them?" asked the professor.

"Ah! there you ask a question of considerable magnitude. There are so many ways of baiting a bear trap. Anything does, and the more it smells the better the bear likes it. Indians use dried and tainted moose meat. Anything that, as Kipling says, 'will raise a blue sensation.' Some use rotten fish, and the bear himself, whose tastes certainly should be considered, has leanings that way—in fact, in the spring he glories in such diet."

"How does he get rotten fish?" asked the professor; "he surely does not sit on the edge of a lake or stream and wait for his breakfast until the fish go bad."

"Certainly not. In the spring the suckers crowd up to the little rapids on the creeks running into the different lakes. Then the bear goes fishing. He walks about the rapid and throws out the unfortunate suckers with his paw on to the banks, where he leaves them until they smell, which in the spring does not take long. The Indian knows of these spots where suckers abound, and when he finds that the bear has been fishing he also waits until the fish begin to smell; then he sits during the night patiently watching for the bear to come and eat his highly-flavored gamy suckers,

and thus in the uncertain light of darkness is able to get a shot at the bear."

"Well," said the professor, "I would not care to sit long inhaling such an unsavory aroma as that raised by dead and decomposing suckers; commend me to the trap."

"Oh, yes; I forgot the trap. The fact is, Indians will often prepare the places for their traps in the winter. I know an Indian on White River, a river running into the head of Lake Temikaming, who shoots about half a dozen or more moose in the winter and leaves them there where they fall for bait for bears. He goes in the spring and sets his traps at these carcasses. The sooner the traps are set the better, for one of the hardest things to do is to obliterate all signs and scent of man. The Indian tries to get his traps set before rain, and never expects much success until rain has fallen, for rain is, of course, the great effacer of all abnormal signs and scents. It is far easier, however, to trap a bear in the spring than in the fall, for in the spring a bear comes out of its den, hungry from its long winter fast, whereas in the fall it is fat and satiated with berries and nuts, upon which it principally feeds previous to its hibernation."

"Suppose," asked the professor, "that we were fortunate enough to catch a bear in our trap, how would we secure him when so caught? Would the trap have a taming effect upon him, and could we then take him out and despatch him?"

"Never monkey with a bear in a trap," answered Mr. Sportsman. "It is one of the worst things you can do. He would despatch you quick enough. A bear in a trap is a dangerous animal, and one that Indians most carefully avoid—far worse than when wounded by a bullet, for in the latter case, it might try to get away, whereas when held fast it has no alternative left but to fight. In any case that I have heard of where an Indian has been killed or maimed by a bear it was by one in a trap or wounded. The Indian always shoots it as soon as he can, for when the bear becomes aware of his proximity it redoubles its efforts to get away, and often the fool will have been so cut into by the jaws of the trap that this final exertion will release the bear by leaving its foot in the trap. By the by, it is generally the custom not to attach the chain to a solid, immovable object. The Indians usually prefer a young birch sapling, or even a small balsam tree—something that the bear can drag for some distance, but which finally gets caught against some log or tree, and this exercise tires the bear, so that by the time that it does become fast, his



full strength is exhausted, but the "drag" must be large enough, so that an unmistakable trail is made to enable the hunter to track the bear, and, as I have said before, the approach must be quietly and carefully made, both for the sake of not frightening the bear and to avoid stumbling upon it unawares, when lying behind a log or a tree. I have known men to be badly torn for the want of such care, though, of course, it is only in the event of the bear being in a trap, otherwise it would run far faster than the man would."

"Then," said the professor, "it appears that these stories one hears of and reads of bears attacking men are not true?"

"All rot and rubbish, made out of whole cloth; written to interest readers who love such things. Excepting grizzlies, a bear when unwounded and free never attacks a man. During the pairing season, which is in June, they are slightly aggressive, and if an Indian meets a company of them (they often travel at that time in companies of five or six) he gives them the road, for they will not turn out for him, so intent are they on their courtship; otherwise, and at other times, they run

for all they are worth when they see or even smell a man."

"I am sorry," said the professor, "to hear you speak thus, for I have often read of desperate encounters in the Maine woods, and even in the Adirondacks, between the man and the bear, and they were very interesting."

"Oh, all that kind of thing is done for the sake of guides' and hunters' hotels. That is all in the way of business, and advertises a place tremendously."

"Ah!" sighed the professor, "these tales of the backwoods are like the fairy tales of our childhood. They vanish like an empty dream. What a great pity!"

"I don't know that it is a pity. We all enjoy them when we read them. We fairly ask for such kind of yarns and they are given to us. They are about as reliable as fish tales, and yet our sporting papers would be considered dull without them. The bulk of our writers on such matters speak more of things as they should be than as they are, and by so doing turn out readable copy."

After this interview the professor began diligently to hunt for bait, so

diligently that no one cared to go very near him, and there was a sense of relief when he took his bedroom candle and disappeared for the night. He had made a collection of all the old salmon tins and every abomination that he could find, which would promise a smell, and Mrs. Sportsman seriously took her husband to task for advising the man to collect such a combination of odoriferous matter—at least when there was any chance of his coming in contact with civilized and delicate organizations. Mr. Sportsman laughed and begged her to let the poor man collect his smells, as it was likely that that was all the fun he would get out of it.

[To be continued.]

Some years ago the Marquis of Lorne introduced into Argyllshire, Scotland, a breed of Canadian wild turkeys that have bred with remarkable rapidity, and have spread over almost a fourth of the county already. A new game herd of great value has thus been naturalized in a few years, and the stranger who never heard of wild turkeys in the Highland woods is naturally astonished to hear the gobble of the cocks and see great coveys of the big birds in places far removed from houses.

FACTS ABOUT THE MOOSE.

By Frank H. Risteen

FULLY one-half of all the far-stretching wilderness of New Brunswick is now well stocked with moose.

The animals are especially numerous on the upper waters of the Tobique, Nepisiguit, Restigouche, Green, Nashwaak, Little and Canaan Rivers, and all the many branches of the Miramichi.

Opinions vary as to the best time and mode of capturing the forest king. While the weather remains warm his favorite haunt is the shores of woodland lakes and streams, where he feeds upon aquatic plants and secures incidental repose from the flies and heat. It is easy for the sportsman, as he threads these peaceful waters in his bark canoe, to steal upon the giant game. Where sound, scent and motion fail the moose will seldom believe his eyes. Let the hunter keep perfectly still and the monster will calmly proceed with his mid-day meal among the grasses and lily pads till the canoe is fairly brushing his shaggy flanks. Practically the only foe the bull moose has to fear is man, and where the animal is seldom molested he is easily caught napping.

Perhaps the method most approved by sportsmen is that of "calling" the moose with the birchen horn in the mating season by simulating the call of the cow moose. While no precise limits can be placed upon the duration of this period, experience has shown that it extends from about Sept. 20th to Oct. 15th. In reality there are two calling seasons, the first before the bull has found a mate, the second a week or two later, when the honeymoon has waned and the fickle fair has strayed away. Even when the bull is accompanied by a cow, he may respond to the horn, but he is not likely to appear at the calling point. Cases have occurred, however, where a whole moose family, composed of a bull, with one or two cows and their attendant train of calves, have advanced to the source of the spurious call. Many stories are related of two, or three, or even four infatuated bulls responding to a skilful caller at the same time, their hoarse grunts proceeding from widely separated points of the compass as they journeyed to the imaginary trysting place. The advance of a bull may be made in utter stealth and silence or it may be accompanied

by a tremendous obligato of basso profundo grunts and smiting of horns against the trunks and branches of the trees. Fortunate is the hunter who has seen that appalling spectacle—the combat of two monster bulls for the mastery. The onset is furious beyond description, the frenzied roars of the rivals may be heard for miles around, horns are splintered and wounds administered that may result in death to one or both of them. As you survey, it may be, next morning the scene of battle, uprooted saplings, trodden and twisted grass, wisps of hair and pools of gory mire attest the rage and power of the opposing cham-

wander at large through the woods. It often happens that the gladiators meet and settle, in the arena of the snows, the momentous problem of "Who is who."

It is easy enough to shatter the solitudes with a horn, but not so easy to fairly call a moose within range of the rifle. It is true that early in the season a young or inexperienced bull is likely to respond to any horn-like noise; but when he gets close to the calling point he usually shows great caution, availing himself of all possible cover and circling to leeward to catch the scent. It is then that the low call, or "coaxer," is required, and this must be given with the utmost skill. The ears of the hidden monster as he stands in the thicket are thrown forward like two great hairy telephones. His big white nostrils seek the scent in all directions. A single false note, or a whiff of human flavor, and he steals away as silently as a ghost.

Like most wild animals, the moose



A Typical New Brunswick Camping Scene.

Courtesy N. B. Tourist Association.

pions, one can readily imagine how desperate the pangs of the vanquished must have been. A few weeks later (if they have both survived the battle) these self-same bulls, with others of their ilk, may be found yarded up on some ridge in the December snows living on terms of the utmost amity, while the cows, the cause of all the late unpleasantness, are out of sight and out of mind.

It is not alone in the rutting time, however, that the bulls indulge in these terrible fights. In the early winter, and when they are still free to

is largely nocturnal in his habits. A moonlight night is therefore the best time for calling. This shooting after nightfall, however, is a very dubious business, and sitting cramped up in a canoe or laying out in the cold, moist barren under a single blanket is paying a high price for sport; hence many of the New Brunswick guides have abandoned calling by night and wield the birchen horn only in the daytime. The moose is not so sure to come, but when he does come he is yours. Sunrise and sundown afford the best conditions for success.

Whether by night or by day, if the wind is up, it is of little use to call, as the sound is so choked and muffled that its effective range is very limited. On a perfectly calm evening the horn will often bring a moose a distance of two miles.

Still-hunting on the snow, while not to be recommended for dudes or invalids, is a far-more certain way of bagging the moose than any other. The royal game, though wary, is not as difficult to approach as the red deer, and starts more deliberately; but when once under way, with his famous pacing gait, is most determined in his flight. In Maine, where the hunters are many and the moose are few, a method is pursued called "walking down" the moose. This is a sport for guides rather than tenderfeet. It consists in following the moose that has been started until the animal rounds up. The man, though left far behind at the beginning of the race, sticks doggedly to the trail, and finally tires out the strongest moose. On the first day the chances are that he will not see the moose at all, though he may have started him frequently. When darkness sets in he camps on or near the trail. Resuming the chase early in the morning, he comes, in the course of an hour or so, to where the moose laid down for the night as soon as he found the man was not following. On the second day the moose, which has not stopped to feed in all this time, pauses now and then to rest and listen, and perhaps before sundown the hunter gets a glimpse of him. On the third day the moose is routed every mile or so and sighted as he

drags himself along. At last the animal, footsore and weary, angry at his relentless foe, turns at bay. Then are needed a cool nerve and a steady aim, for if the moose is only wounded by

pose it to be a small tract of ground in which one or more moose have located, and where they have trampled the snow down flat. In reality a yard often covers an area of one or two



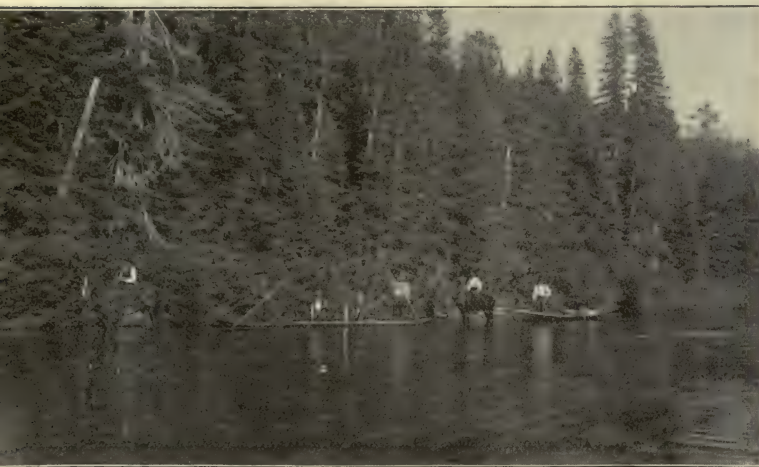
Falls and "Dam" Pool—Northwest Miramichi.

Courtesy N. B. Tourist Association.

the shot he will charge his enemy. The charge, though, is a blind and clumsy one, and the hunter may easily avoid it by jumping behind a tree.

Moose "yard up" as soon as the snow gets so deep as to render travel difficult. Usually the cows and calves yard by themselves, while the bulls will be found elsewhere. Persons who have never seen a yard commonly sup-

pose it to be a small tract of ground on a hardwood ridge or the side of a mountain, and consists of a number of intersecting paths trodden deeply in the snow, to which the moose confine themselves while browsing on the young growth and branches from place to place. A few sunny spots may be found where the animals are in the habit of resting or consorting sociably together. These are trampled down hard and exhibit much of the scenic quality of an ordinary domestic cow-yard in winter. A large area of ground is needed to supply a sufficient amount of food for even a single moose. For this reason when moose are plentiful they are seldom found in force in any one locality, but rather as their numbers grow, they spread out and occupy new ground. If food becomes scarce in the yard, the moose locate another one, plowing single file through the cloying drifts. If the animals are alarmed by man and started from the yard, they will not return to it that winter. Nevertheless they will often remain in a yard all winter, though lumbermen are chopping and yarding trees not a hundred rods away. The moose discriminates readily sounds that are harmless from those that are dangerous. On a stormy day, for instance, when the forest is groaning and crackling with the winter gale, the moose in his lair on the ridge chews the cud of contentment, but let the



A Horse Express on a New Brunswick River.

Courtesy N. B. Tourist Association.

smallest twig snap beneath the hunter's tread, and he is up and away on his swift and tireless flight.

The favorite browsing trees of moose are whitewood, moosewood, willow and cherry. They will, however, consume the bark and twigs of any kind of hardwood and most of the evergreens, especially fir. Spruce or cedar they will refuse unless hard pressed by hunger. A great many theories formerly held have been found to be erroneous. For instance, it was believed that the moose never peeled the tree clear around on which he fed. Maples, mountain ash and sapling birch, however, are often found from which the bark has been stripped completely by the moose. In summer time the moose is fond of a thin, flat grass, light green in color, that grows chiefly in the beds

a kind of furry skin called the velvet. By the 1st of September the antlers are complete and the velvet commences to peel off. By Christmas time, or during the month of January, the massive beams rot off at their junction with the skull and fall to the ground. The horns of old moose mature earlier than those of young males, and are also shed earlier. While antlers are frequently found on the female caribou, and occasionally on the does of red deer, there is no case on record of such ornaments being found on the cow moose.

The color of a moose varies from almost jet black to greyish brown. The size of the bull has very little relation to the weight or width of the antlers. Moose of 1,200 or even 1,500 pounds may be found with a compara-

ble of Albany, New York. The horns of this moose were not so wide by four inches as those of Mr. Cook's nominee, but the points numbered 34, and the palms measured 19 inches across. The Alaskan moose, however, outclass those of Eastern America in regard to size as much as the latter do the elk of Northern Europe. There was recently mounted in New York a set of Alaskan antlers measuring over 6 feet 6 inches from tip to tip.

In regard to the best rifle to use for moose, there is a vast diversity of opinion. There is no doubt that any rifle from the old 44-40 upward will do the trick, but many a moose has escaped, or wandered off to die of peritonitis or tuberculosis, through the use by sportsmen of rifles not equal to the occasion. There can be no doubt



A Salmon Pool.

Courtesy N. B. Tourist Association.

of streams or shallow ponds or in marshy ground. He also regards with special favor the roots of the water lily and will dive under water for it, and there remain a surprising length of time. When in water beyond his depth he can sink beneath the surface and rise at will. A popular error is that the moose, by reason of his giraffe-like legs and comparatively short neck, is unable to graze without kneeling. The moose has an inordinately long head to atone for his brevity of neck. He has no difficulty in eating or drinking on the level.

There are still many people who find it hard to believe that the massive antlers found on the adult bull moose are the growth of a single season, yet there is no fact of nature more thoroughly authenticated. The horns commence to sprout in April, and are covered during their period of growth by

tively inferior set of antlers, while an 800-pound moose may be adorned with a five feet spread. Neither is there any positive relation between the age of a moose and the number of points on his horns. The rule is for the horns to increase in size and beauty until the moose is eight or ten years old. After that they deteriorate quite rapidly, the palms dwindling and the points losing much of their sharpness and symmetry.

At least a dozen moose have been killed in New Brunswick during the past two seasons with antlers spreading over five feet. The widest spread was that which fell to the rifle of Mr. F. H. Cook, of Leominster, Mass., the cross section of this trophy measuring 5 feet 7 inches. The best all-round head ever taken in this province was the original property of a moose killed last autumn by Captain C. P. Williams,

that the English express rifle, with their heavy charge of powder and liberal calibre, excel any of the popular American makes of rifles for large or dangerous game. The 50-cal. Winchester, however, is a reliable moose gun, and the same may be said of the 30-40 or Winchester .303 fitted for the English cartridge.

The habitat of the moose is becoming more contracted year by year. The animal is fast disappearing from all parts of the United States except the State of Maine, and there the annual slaughter is so great that large moose are rarely met. There is reason to believe, however, that with the intelligent methods of protection now practised by our provincial governments, the animal will long be found in force in the grand old forests of Canada—the world's greatest hunting ground.

Fredericton, N.B.

Wanton Destruction.

(From The Meriden (Conn.) Morning Record.)

A careful inquiry recently made by the New York Zoological Society reveals the startling fact that throughout thirty states and territories of this country, says the Meridian, Connecticut Record, the decrease in bird life during the last fifteen years has reached an average of forty-six per cent. The decrease in the number of edible birds, game birds, water fowl, shore birds and pigeons has been even greater than this; a number of our finest species are approaching practical extinction. To add to this serious state of affairs many of our song birds are now being killed for food.

This is not alone true of the birds, but it is also true of almost every living thing that builds or swims or burrows in our woods or streams or fields. The spirit of wanton destruction that has exterminated the buffalo is at work in every state and county in America. Fish are caught out of season, nets are used when rod and line alone should be permitted, trapping goes on regardless of the times for mating and the rearing of young birds and animals. In every town there are a score or more of well intentioned boys who, because the matter has never been brought to their serious attention, continually molest the nests of birds, robbing them of their eggs and young. Pot shooting and shooting during the prohibited season is winked at and condoned by the local authorities, and the wholesale destruction of innocent and useful life goes on practically unchecked from one year's end to another.

For a time the idea that nature's abundant supply would ever become exhausted was laughed at on all sides, and any steps to check the needless destruction were met with indifference and contempt. But that time is past. The virtually complete extinction of the buffalo and scarcely less alarming decrease of one-half our bird life serve as examples which bring home to the most skeptical and indifferent something of the gravity of the situation.

It is singular that it should be left to sportsmen, men who love the gun and rod and trap, to organize for the protection of the wild free life of the woods and fields and rivers that should be very dear to us all.

The League of American Sportsmen has been recently organized for the purpose of enforcing with the utmost rigor such laws as have been enacted in the various states for the preservation of game birds, song birds, fish, deer, antelope, and, indeed, all wild things who earn their own living in their own way and carry fin and fur and feather without harm or hurt to any man. Not only is the league pledged to enforce these laws, but it is also pledged to work for the enactment of new laws which shall still more protect its especial proteges. It is opposed to the excessive slaughter of game and fish under the name of sport. It is opposed to the killing of any harm-

less bird or animal which is not game under the name of sport, or in wantonness or for commercial purposes.

It is especially opposed to the sale of game at all times and under all circumstances. To carry this one point would be to disband the great army of pot shooters who hunt for the market regardless of every local law and sportsmanlike consideration.

The league believes that the killing of game and taking of fish during the hunting and fishing season should be limited by the law; that the bag for one man for a day or for a season should be defined by law. The league advocates the adoption in every state of a gun-license law, with severe penalties for its violation. There can be no doubt of the general benefit to be derived from the enforcement of a gun license law.

The object is not only to preserve such game as now remains in the different states, but to encourage its propagation by every means practical. The league receives into its membership boys above fifteen. Its purpose is to bring under its influence at the earliest practical moment the youth of the country that it may instill into their minds not alone a proper respect for the game laws, but such a love of nature in her various aspects as may prove the best safeguard against the violation of any of her laws. Above all, it seeks to inculcate a proper abhorrence of the custom so prevalent among men and boys of wantonly destroying every living thing found in the woods for the mere sake of killing.

Kept His Rifle From Being Nervous.

Two of my brother sharpshooters who attended the Central Schuetzenbund tournament at Dubuque, Iowa, last month, says a writer in Fishing and Shooting, met on the train while both were en route from St. Louis. Brothers Mathies and Kacer are warm friends, and they may be found together on all such occasions. Brother Kacer, who is of a somewhat nervous temperament, had his druggist prepare for him a bottle of nerve tonic. Kacer and Mathies shared the same locker in the shooting park at Dubuque, and in it the former placed his nerve tonic bottle. Mathies left home minus his gun oil, and seeing the bottle of tonic in the locker, pulled the cork out, and finding that it smelled fishy, he oiled his rifle with it.

On the second day Kacer felt somewhat nervous, and sought relief in his tonic; but he found the bottle half empty, whereupon he approached Mathies.

"What did you do with my nerve tonic?" he asked.

"Your nerve tonic," replied the astonished Mathies; "why, I've never seen it."

"That brown bottle that stands in the locker?" insisted Kacer.

"Why, I thought that was a bottle of gun oil."

"Och, gun oil," replied Kacer; "that is my nerve tonic—to steady mineseelf when I get nervous."

Brother Mathies says that was the best oil he ever used; that it kept the nervous disposition out of his gun all the time he was shooting, and advises all brother sharpshooters to write Brother Kacer for the prescription, or for information as to where it may be obtained, regardless of price.

ON THE NIPIGON.

New Fishery Regulations for Nipigon River and Lake.

The following regulations for lake and river Nipigon, came into effect on June 10th, 1899:—

1. That no person shall fish by angling in the said waters without first having obtained an angling license or permit from the Commissioner of Fisheries through the Local Overseer at Nipigon.

2. That one angler's license or permit only may be issued to each applicant, and shall not be for a longer period than two weeks from the date of issue.

3. That the fee for such license or permit shall be \$10, where the applicant is not a permanent resident of Canada; \$2, where he is a permanent resident of the Algoma, Rainy River or Thunder Bay Districts, and \$5 to all other residents of Canada.

4. That the holder of such license or permit shall not catch or kill in one day, or carry away, a greater number of speckled or brook trout than in the aggregate shall weigh more than fifteen pounds, or a greater number than ten speckled or brook trout in any one day though said number weighs less than fifteen pounds.

5. That the said license or permit shall not be transferable, and that the holder thereof shall produce and exhibit the same whenever called upon so to do by a Fishery Overseer.

6. That all fishing camps and fishing parties visiting the said waters shall be subject to the supervision and direction of the Fishery Overseer or Overseers.

7. That such sanitary arrangements as the Overseer may direct shall be made, and such directions as he may give as to the disposal of refuse and the extinction of fires shall be complied with.

8. That the cutting of live timber by persons holding a license or permit to angle in said waters, their servants or agents is prohibited, except where absolutely necessary for the purpose of camping and shelter, such as tent poles, tent pins, etc.

9. That these regulations shall apply to Indians who may act as guides, boatmen, canoe men, camp assistants or helpers of any kind of any fishing party or person or persons who may hold a fishing license or permit during the time they are engaged with such party, person or persons, but not otherwise to Indians; but no Indian shall fish with net or trap or night line or otherwise than by angling in the said River Nipigon or any other of the creeks or streams tributary thereto.

10. That any person violating any of the above regulations shall be liable to the fines and penalties provided by the Fisheries Act, R.S.O., cap. 288, 1897, and amending Acts.

A DAY IN THE LAURENTIANS

By J. W. Dafeo.

IN THESE days the country has been discovered anew. No fact of contemporary life is more significant or more hopeful than this return to nature, for a breathing space, of those whose daily walk is in the tumultuous city streets; it bespeaks saner views of life and presages a healthier type of manhood for the future. The city offers to its votaries prizes for strenuous competition—wealth, honor, position, distinction; but health, with her cornucopia of blessings, is not to be caught so easily. She is at best a visitor, shy and elusive, and becomes gracious and friendly only in her chosen haunts—by the shores of lakes, in the hills, on the banks of mountain brooks; on country roadsides fringed with the gold of buttercups and the companionable daisy; on hillsides lying green in the sunshine, and in the great woods which have perpetuated their shadows, their silences, their odors, and their charm from immemorial days. Here then she is sought by wearied and tired men; and being sought, is found to be a nymph not too distant and coy.

The inhabitant of the Canadian city, whatever may be its name, is fortunate in the ease with which a translation from city to country—the real country, not the poor hybrid suburban district, which is neither one thing nor the other—can be made. The great forests are almost within hailing distance of the market places. The man who at midday sweaters in the grip of the remorseless heat may rest at night high up in the hills amidst a solitude, saving for the pleasant sounds of nature—the plashing of water in some near-by rivulet and the soft whispering of the night breeze in the tree tops. The contrast is too striking; the advantages, mental and physical, too apparent to permit the city business man to stick to his desk through the long summer months; and so the custom of the short and frequent holiday in the woods is getting firmly established as a factor of city life.

How best can such a holiday be spent? For the great majority of men, to whom cost fixes the boundary of desire, there is nothing to equal the good old sport of fishing. "God," says good old Isaac Walton, "never did make a more calm, quiet, innocent recreation than angling." Doubtless it was one of the few pleasures, and per-

haps the only innocent one, of the cave man; and, as long as rivers run to the sea, mankind will find, from generation to generation, no falling off in the pleasure of wetting a line in water. Again in this respect are Canadian cities fortunate, for contiguous to them all are streams which still repay the patient and skilful angler. In this respect Montreal is perhaps favored to an exceptional degree, for immediately to the north are the great and almost unbroken forests which clothe the Laurentian hills. These hills follow the course of the St. Lawrence almost to the Ottawa, and then strike west along the latter river, approaching it in some places almost to the water's edge, but generally keeping distant from it a few leagues. These hills are great natural game preserves; if depleted they are refilled from that inexhaustible reservoir contained in the great inaccessible wilderness which stretches away to Hudson Bay. The St. Agathe and Labelle districts are dotted with lakes, affording plenty of sport to the fisherman; while the streams that run into them are fed from cool mountain springs and offer to the game and delicious brook trout a thousand retreats from which they can be lured by the industrious and skilful angler.

Nor are these the only easily accessible fishing grounds. The railway from Montreal to Ottawa running along the north shore of the Ottawa River skirts the base of the hills. Disembark at almost any station on the line and drive northward for an hour and one finds himself in a new world. The narrow hillside roadways wind upward, leading past comfortable farmhouses and smiling farms. From every hillside there trickle down rivulets which rise in ice-cold springs high up in the rocks; and the air is filled with the gossiping chatter of running brooks. Down the valleys, fed by these streams of silver, garrulous little rivers hasten along. And of little rivers we know that Robert Louis Stevenson truly said: "There's no music like a little river's. It plays the same tune (and that's the favorite) over and over again, and yet does not weary it like men-fiddlers. It takes the mind out of doors, and though we should be grateful for good houses, there is, after all, no house like God's out-of-doors. And

lastly, sir, it quiets a man like saying his prayers." And besides these charms these little streams hold in their limpid and sparkling waters, game trout, the descendants of wary generations, that challenge the angler to a trial of skill.

One such brook, the type of a thousand others, the writer knows well, by virtue of many a happy and care-free day by its banks. It is, with all its graceful forest windings, scarcely ten miles long. A small lake deep in the hills, fringed with balsam and fir, with one wooded islet riding on its tranquil breast, gives it birth; and it flows with glad strong current down a narrow wooded valley. An old and forgotten shanty road, now grown up with rank grass, follows the windings of its course. The stream is not fifteen feet across, widening here and there to little shallows. Balsam, fir and cedar are mirrored in its waters, and the air is instinct with the medicinal odor of their foliage. All around is the healing calm of the wilderness. Somewhere over the horizon lies the world; but

Little thought we pay
To that sweet better world * * * *
We are clean quit of it, as is a lark
So high in heaven no human eye can
mark
The thin swift pinion cleaving through
the gray.

The sound of splashing waters and the rustle of the trees drive from mind and memory the clang of the trolley car, the roar of the railway train, the tramp of the countless feet on the hot pavements, and all the strident noises which speak of the strain and stress of modern life.

The ground begins to fall away rapidly, and the stream hurries its speed. It brawls over rapids; stills its waters in deep pools; flows with even current around a point, and then plunges down a gorge, paying toll on the way to a forest saw-mill. Now it winds through groves of maple trees, and then flashes out into the grassy fields. For three or four miles it winds through the open farms; cattle, quiet-eyed, gather from the pastures to bury their faces in its cool waters; it is spanned by rudely built but quaint looking bridges, over which the sandy trail of the roadway passes, and its secrets lie open to the prying glare of the sun. Then another curve into the woods; a plunge down precipitous cliffs, which turn it into creamy foam; then away through a deep ravine until it is swallowed up in a great river hastening to the sea.

Along such a stream there is sport for the patient fisherman. True, it has been fished for half a century, and heavy catches are no longer common. Yet a goodly-sized string is often the reward for a day's devotion. Let us then away to its banks!

It is the early morning—that magic moment when the illusion that this old grey battered world is fresh from the mint is perfect. The morning sun just up over the hills is mirrored in countless dew-drops; and the earth smells moist and young. The birds are up filling the air with their twittering as they seek their food; a saucy jay flies up the stream challenging the fisherman with sharp cries. The pool at the foot of the rapids is cool and dark; just a speck of sunlight breaks through the trees and touches its surface lightly. The lone fisherman adjusts his bait—to-day the old reliable angleworm is being relied upon—and throws his line down where the swift current begins to lose itself in the largest pool. A sharp tug, an answering turn of the wrist, and there on the bank lies a brook trout glorious in its colors. Drop it in the creel and try again. By the time the pool is well fished out the bag is heavier by a few more beauties; and the ascent of the falls is begun. Here is a huge rock so placed that between it and a smaller one in the middle of the stream there is a dark pool, five or six feet deep, in which the water lies calm. This is a famous trout hole known to all the countryside, but though constantly fished out, it is being ever refilled, like the widow's cruse of oil. The hook is hardly below the surface before it is in the mouth of a trout, yearning for its breakfast. Half a dozen others follow the first, and then no answering pull comes as a reward for patience, and it is time to move again. The fisherman picks up an occasional trout from the crevices and holes in the rock, and soon emerges from the woods into the green fields. The country roadway, climbing the hills by easy gradients, here crosses the stream on a bridge of logs, and in its shadow, where the water swirls by, there lurk members of the finny family.

And so, step by step, the brook is traced to its source; now through meadows of luscious green grass; again through gorges where the stream is one continuous white ribbon of foam; through open grades of hardwood forest; up valleys clothed with fir, until at last, in the heart of the hills, the parent lake, blue and calm, stretches away in its solitude. Perhaps during the day not a human being has been seen; yet the wanderer has not been alone. The chipmunk has flitted by him whisking his tail saucily; the red squirrel from some safe branch has chattered at him; the birds have sung to him; for a day he has been his better self; he has drunk deep of nature's balm; has caught a glimpse of that elusive land of our dreams, where happiness and peace abide; has wrapped himself in

"That blessed mood
In which the burden of the mystery,
In which the heavy and the weary
weight
Of all this unintelligible world
Is lightened."

Quail in Essex County, Ontario.

By Forest H. Conover.

One of the chief attractions to Essex County among sportsmen is its quail shooting in the autumn months. Take your map and trace along its border at the head of Lake Erie and you will find the latter on the north, and bounded on the west and north by the Detroit River and northeast by a portion of Lake St. Clair. This portion of the province is the most southerly point in all the Canadian domain. A veritable paradise for quail in the days of the pioneer history, when the old Kentucky rifle graced the mantel over a blazing old fireplace, and the walls of the log cabins hung with the trophies of the chase, foretold the extent of big game also, when the muzzle-loading shot-gun was ample to satisfy the cravings of the few wing shots of this country. Game was plentiful, and recreation was hardly sought after by tramping the forest's border, or the settler's limited clearings after the brown beauties.

The axe has cleared away many haunts of big game, and civilization has driven to other sections of the country the greatest of our game animals and game birds. Only in sections that are remote are to be found small quantities of grouse, squirrels, and in Kent, adjoining Essex, one flock of wild turkeys. Quail shooting of to-day affords grand sport over our fine trained pointers and setters that are the acme of the day's outing. The months of June and July are the nesting season. Perched on a broken stub, a fence, or a prominent dead limb is the cock bird whistling his cheerful "Bob White," a tell tale note of the female nearby occupied in hatching out a brood of young birds. The choice of location is generally along grassy bordered fences and bordering meadows. The period of bringing out a brood is generally twenty-one days, so active are the young that the last hatched are known to have left the nest with portions of the shell adhering to them. The food consists of crickets, grasshoppers, flies and small insects until the native seeds mature, when the birds switch off to a heavier food. A great many broods appear late in the season—as late as Nov. 20th—scarcely able to fly, an easy mark for the great game exterminators, misnamed "sportsmen." The present open season, from 15th Oct. to 15th Dec., is too lengthy a period. A large percentage of the

quail are not over half grown, and are slaughtered by boys, and those who have not the game interests at heart. From 10th Nov. to 15th Dec. would give a good season, the birds would be strong of wing, the foliage and vegetation would be cut by the frosts, the dogs would work much better, the weather cooler, and the day's sport generally would be much more satisfying than the early season. Essex, a name known to all Canadians, is truly a paradise for Bob White. Its fields of grain afford a bountiful supply of fall and winter feed, the dense covers and admirable surroundings and locality give many advantages. Some seven years ago the extreme freezing and unusual heavy fall of snow and sleet proved most disastrous to the birds, leaving only a limited number. The untiring efforts of the members of the Leamington Gun Club, with some local friends, imported 300 quail from Wichita, Kansas. The birds came in good condition, and were housed and cared for by the writer, and were liberated and located during the season by that genial sportsman, Hes Milken. From those came a good supply, and with only a limited number to each gun for a day's outing, a good number were left over each year for another season. So at present it can be estimated that Essex County, Ont., has a good share of quail, and from present indications there will be a most favorable shooting season this year. There are several locations nearly admirably adapted for game preserves that are connected with drained marsh lands, affording a choice of cover to the birds and the most natural surroundings adjacent to cultivated lands, with a bountiful supply of grain. These grounds can be leased for a term of years very reasonably, amounting to about three cents per acre. One block contains about four thousand acres, and is adapted also for prairie chickens and English pheasants.

10,000

Sportsmen

Receive a copy of ROD AND GUN this month. It is unquestionably the best medium in existence for reaching this array of buyers. Correspondence from dealers in Sporting and Outfitting goods is invited.

ROD AND GUN PUBLISHING CO.,
603 Craig St., Montreal.

TEMAGAMING.

By Another Wet Bob.

It was one night—it was on Red Cedar Lake, I think, and we had not pitched the tent. The other chaps had all stretched out in their blankets, with their heads under the canvas, and Joe and I were cooking beans for to-morrow over the last remains of the camp fire. The island was small, and all round were numbers of others, some, high clumps of rock rising abruptly out of the water, the rest green and forest clad. The lake was cold and clear as crystal, like silver where the moonbeams rested on it. Everything was still, except when far off in the forest on the mainland the hoo-hoo of a lonely owl was heard. Joe's shadow was thrown in black on the rocks as he moved round the fire, and I smoked my pipe in comfort, and then we followed the rest and turned in for the sleep that only men who have paddled all day can enjoy.

That was one night, and there had been many like it. We had come up the Montreal, through miles of unbroken pine forest, where the axe has never been and where you get the pure, fresh, resin-laden air; across Lady Evelyn Lake, matchless in all the north for its purity and the beauty of its shores and islands; down through Lake Temagaming, clear and deep, stretching her pellucid arms in all directions, and now we were following that chain of lakes south of Temagaming to the Sturgeon River. For two weeks we had been away in the wilds of Nature, paddling, portaging, fishing and camping. We had been away from men, away from the pavement and the jostling crowds, away from the jarring trolley and the ringing telephone. We were in Nature's playground, where the lordly moose comes down to lake and stream to drink, the home of the nimble red deer and the gamey bass, uneducated as yet to the wiles of the artificial fly, and where the approach of your canoe is greeted by the hurried splashing flight of frightened duck.

But how can these virgin wilds be reached? First, take your ticket via Mattawa to Temiskaming station, a magnificent rail journey along the cascades of the Ottawa, and up Lake Temiskaming by steamer to Haileybury. Here you can engage canoes, or you can make your arrangements at Mattawa before coming up the lake. You had better take a guide, though parties have gone through without, but in the endless chain of waterways it is easy to lose your way. After reaching Bear Island, the centre of Lake Temagaming, you can go south

to the Temagaming River and the Sturgeon, or you can turn your canoes eastward and come out by the Metabitchouan route to Lake Temiskaming.

Take your two weeks or your three weeks—better still, a month—make up your party (take friends you know, good fellows—you will see a good deal of them); be content to give up the daily papers and all the ceaseless strife of modern city life; take a camera, some old clothes and your fishing line. Spend your vacation there, and be willing to forget everything else but the lake and the stream, the virgin forest, the paddling and the fishing; catch the bass in Lady Evelyn and the trout in Temagaming, make your bed of brush under the waving pines and be lulled by the music of the frogs or the rushing murmur of the waterfall; and you will come back energised and built up, stronger in body and mind, and as enthusiastic over Temagaming* as a party of young men the writer knows who spent their holidays there last summer.

*[An interesting feature of the Algonquin tongue is shown by the name of this lake—the guides while canoeing through it invariably say "Temagami," literally deep water, and as invariably "Temagaming," literally deep water the place where, when away from, or speaking of the lake.—Ed.]

Guns and Ammunition.

Editor Rod and Gun:—

What I have to say about the English sportsman, who has no more use for the 30.30 for bear-hunting, is that I think he is quite right in dropping the 30 for a large calibre if he is looking specially for that kind of game. I have used the .303 Lee-Metford on all kinds of game found out here, also the .776 Mauser, and have seen the effect of the .30 U. S. or 30.40 so-called, and I have come to the conclusion that, although they are very deadly weapons and most handy for bigger game than deer, such as bear or perhaps moose, I would rather trust to a larger calibre. When one of these compound bullets of light weight strikes a rib, for instance, it opens out just enough to make a fearful wound inside an animal, but if instead it strikes a large bone like the shoulder at its lower part, or hip, they often break up without penetrating far into an animal. For deer shooting these 30's are splendid, and in soft-skinned animals like the coyotes, wild cats, etc., they tear them all to pieces, yet they have been praised altogether too much in my opinion. One of the best guides in British Columbia was telling me recently of two bears that got away from an American sportsman about twenty miles from my ranch. The rifle was the 30.40, and the bears were both hit. The 30.40 is no doubt a most killing rifle, but for the special purpose of hunting bear a 45.90, with heavy bullets, would be preferable. Yours, etc.,

J. T. DAVIES.

Okanagan Mission, B.C., July, 1897.

The Magnaisippi Fish and Game Club.

The Magnaisippi Fish and Game Club, with some friends, had an "old-fashioned fishing" in June that would have done the poet's heart good. They spent ten days on the club's preserve in the county of Pontiac, and report having had rare sport and a magnificent outing. Leaving by train, the first night was spent at Sam Richardson's hospitable hotel in Deux Rivieres, and early next morning the members of the party were piloted across the turbulent waters of the Ottawa in capacious shanty bonnes, the excitement and the exhilaration of the somewhat dangerous trip proving an excellent bracer for the twelve-mile walk that followed ere headquarters—the M. F. and G. Club camp—was reached. The scenery between the Ottawa River and the camp has probably nothing of its kind to surpass it on the continent. A number of lakes of wondrous beauty, completely encircled by tree-clad mountains, with many shades of green foliage, are passed on the sinuous road; and at one point the view from the Quebec shore across to Algonquin Park, in Ontario—a scene of rugged grandeur—simply baffles description. In the one hundred square miles leased by the club as a fish and game preserve there are between fifty and a hundred lakes, each a gem of beauty, with its distinctive attractiveness, though as a whole there is a sameness in the scenery; and nearly all these lakes are teeming with fish. For a good part of the way to camp the road follows the winding of the Magnaisippi River, down which the hardy river men were running savages. It took four hours to do the trip from Deux Rivieres to the camp, and the crowd had all the pedestrian exercise they wanted, as the road is about as rough as can be found. On reaching Camp Lake, the new quarters of the club were inspected, and the buildings were found to be roomy, very comfortable, and fully equipped in all respects—a well stocked larder and every facility for enjoyment. The members of the club showed their guests the height of hospitality, as was to be expected from three representatives of the Emerald Isle. The chef and guide filled the bill to perfection, while his assistant, famed as a trapper and moose hunter, was no small factor. The fishing was good. A large quantity of trout were caught—the heaviest catch yet taken out. Most of the fishing was done on Mountain Lake, Rosamond Lake, Camp Lake, Banta Lake and Moose Lake. Some of the lotus-eaters found pleasure in exploring new lakes. The writer and three others had the good fortune to see four splendid moose at short range, and the sight was one that was fully enjoyed. Several of the smaller tribes of animals were also seen, and on the way home from camp on Monday a large she-bear was shot near the shore of Brule Lake, a few yards off the main road—a feat that won vociferous applause from the onlookers. Our guide soon had the hide in shape, and it was brought home as a trophy of the chase, and will be kept as a reminder of one of the pleasantest and most successful holidays ever enjoyed by sportsmen anywhere.

AT THE KENNELS

Conducted by D. Taylor.

WHAT was said in the first number of ROD AND GUN regarding the diversity of opinion among competent judges as to the adopted standard points of any given breed is receiving ample corroboration at present in the columns of the Kennel Gazette. Up in Ontario the sporting spaniel is a favorite with the fancy, and breeders and admirers are so numerous that in the spring of the present year a club was formed and officers elected, headed by the popular president of the C.K.C., Mr. John G. Kent, with Mr. Robert J. Jeffs as secretary-treasurer. For the cocker variety the club has adopted a standard which differs from that usually accepted, and in consequence protests have been received from several gentlemen who are considered past masters in their knowledge of what constitutes a true sporting cocker. In an article contributed to the Toronto Globe of July 29th, Mr. Jeffs gives the standard adopted as follows: "General appearance that of a well-built, graceful and active dog showing strength without heaviness; weight, dogs, 20 to 26 pounds; bitches, 18 to 24 pounds; head fair length, muzzle of moderate length, well developed, clean cut, and showing no fulness below the eyes; skull rising in graceful curve from stop, and with same outline at occiput, the curve line being flatter, but still curving at middle of skull; head narrowest at eyes, broadest at set of ears; stop is marked, and a groove runs up skull, gradually becoming less apparent, till lost about half way to occiput, thus preventing King Charles domed skull; jaws level; teeth strong and regular; nostrils sufficiently wide and well developed to ensure the exquisite scenting power of this breed, and always black in color, excepting in liver-colored, and in reds to be dark brown or black, never light colored or pink; eyes round and moderately full, dark in color; ears lobular, set on low, leather fine; well clothed with long hair, which must be straight or wavy, no curls or ringlets.

"Neck sufficiently long to allow the nose to reach the ground easily, muscular, with shoulders sloping; ribs well sprung; chest of fair width and depth; body well ribbed, short in couplings; loins strong, with length from tip of nose to root of tail twice height of

shoulder; forelegs short, strong and muscular, straight; pasterns straight, short and strong.

"Hind legs strong, with well bent stifles; hocks straight and near the ground; feet of good size, round, turning neither in nor out, soles with hard, horny pads, with plenty of hair between toes.

"Coat abundant, soft or glossy, straight or wavy.

"Chest, legs and tail well feathered, no topknot nor curly hair on top of head.

"Stern usually docked; a characteristic stamp of blue blood, should never be cocked over the back or twisted, and should always be carried not higher than a direct line with the back.

"Color, black, red, buff, liver and parti-colored; white feet should disqualify in any specimen of self color; much white on breast in solid colors very undesirable."

In concluding, Mr. Jeffs remarks:—"The club has adopted the above standard as an outline of the general type or appearance to be aimed at and to bring to a more uniform type, size and weight this useful little dog, and to retain those qualities which fit him for the work required from him. This will bring out a dog that will combine the bench show form, together with the hunting instincts and staying qualities in the field, without which one of the oldest of sporting dogs would for practical purposes be useless.

"Of late years there has been too much tendency on one part of breeders to look only to the results to be attained on the bench, and too many judges have favored the small toy specimens of cockers until the size has become reduced and the cocker fast attaining the pet dog state, and with it losing those qualities which should be first and foremost, the ability and the constitution to work."

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Dog Chat.

The great annual bench show in connection with Toronto's Industrial Fair opens on the 4th September and continues until the 8th. There is a generous prize list, besides a large number of specials, and it is believed that, both as regards the number of entries and quality of exhibits, the show will be a record one in Canadian history. The

classification conforms to the new rule of the Canadian Kennel Club. Prominence as to number of classes is given to sporting spaniels, collies, bull terriers, fox terriers (both smooth and wire-haired), dachshunds and beagles but all other breeds receive due attention. The compilation of the prize list gave the committee much anxious thought, and we have no doubt their efforts to meet the confidence of exhibitors will result in a large entry. The gentlemen who are to judge the canines are especially well qualified their fitness and impartiality being beyond dispute. T. Wesley Mills, M.A., M.D., D.V.S., etc., Montreal, will have before him great Danes and Dachshunds, and as the worthy doctor while on a tour on the continent last year, had the opportunity of studying these breeds "in their native lair," so to speak, his decisions will be received as from one with authority. Mr. H. Parker Thomas, of Belleville, Ont. will take sporting spaniels, and these particular breeds there are none better qualified. Mr. James Mortimer of Hampstead, Long Island, N.Y., will judge all other breeds. The mere mention of Mr. Mortimer's name is sufficient guarantee that merit alone will decide. Mr. W. P. Fraser is secretary and superintendent.

Following in the heels of the big show, the Petrolia Kennel Club will hold a two-days' exhibit under C.K.C. rules. The dates are September 12 and 13. The secretary, Mr. F. W. Reynolds and those associated with him in the management, are leaving nothing undone to ensure a successful issue. An entry of 300 is confidently anticipated.

The thirteenth annual trials of the Manitoba Field Trial Club will be held at Morris on September 6. The prospects for a successful meet are unusually good, as there are forty-six entries—thirty setters and sixteen pointers.

The International Field Trial Derby to be held at Chatham, Ont., November 14, promises well. There are twenty-three entries—17 setters and 6 pointers, some well-known dogs being in the list.

Mr. Jos. A. Laurin, of Montreal, who is extensively known among dog-fanciers in the United States and Canada as a breeder of bloodhounds and owner of as fine a pair of bitches as can be met with anywhere, has lately taken up with a new love, although he is not at all likely to get tired of the old. Mr. Laurin is going in for the terrier class, and has fixed his choice upon Airedales, which, being a wide-awake young man, he believes to be the coming breed. In a letter to the Canadian

Journal Gazette, Mr. Laurin thus expresses himself regarding the breed: "They are very hardy, splendid hunters, good retrievers, very game, affectionate and most companionable. I think them about the most serviceable dog for this country." Mr. Laurin has laid the foundation of a good kennel by importing five crackerjacks—four bitches and one dog—one of the former being the winner of the silver medal for the best American bred dog or bitch at the late New York show. In fact, the lot are from the best blood, and could be heard of when they come under the judge's eye.

For many years back the Scottish terrier has been the subject of much bitter controversy among dog-fanciers as to his proper standard, and the diversity of opinion is something remarkable, scarcely any two of the many prominent judges agreeing on general appearance. However that may be, says the American Field, it is to the credit of Scotsmen that no Scottish dog mutilated in any way, all being exhibited in their natural state, no carving of ears or docking of tails being permitted. Says the poet:

"I ken the terrier o' the North,
I ken the frowie tyke;
I'll search frae Tweed to Sussex'
shore,
but never find his like!"

Appropos of the Scottish terrier, the Cincinnati Enquirer of July 13 is responsible for this item: Mr. J. F. Fogle, of Cadiz, O., is the owner of a Scottish terrier dog. Three weeks ago he was missed and could not be found. Eighteen days afterward a dog was heard barking in an abandoned coal shaft fifty-six feet deep, and those daring it went to the rescue. When ten feet from the surface their light was extinguished by foul air, but after determined efforts the dog was rescued and proved to be the missing Scottish terrier, and although emaciated, was plucky and enjoyed his freedom. How the dog escaped death from the fall into the shaft, and survived eighteen days in such a place is a mystery.

At one time in the North of England, whippet—a greyhound in miniature—being very popular, there having been as many as three hundred dogs entered at one competition, the trials in such cases extending over several weeks. The surroundings were not always of the highest order, nor were the matches and tests of speed always conducted by the owners with that unscrupulous fairness which is desirable in all forms of sport. Various tricks have resorted to prevent an opponent's dog from winning, and a trainer had to be a sharp man to run successfully the gauntlet of obstacles placed in his way during a match.

However, although there were many regrettable incidents accompanying these competitions of bygone days, still there was much that was commendable, and the sport in itself affords no end of healthy excitement. An attempt is now being made to revive the sport in America. The Providence Whippet Club has been organized, its objects being to promote whippet racing and to improve the breed.

Last year 39,579 dogs were registered in the city of Chicago, for which their owners paid \$79,158. It is estimated that not more than one in five was registered, so that in the city and suburbs there is a total approximately of 200,000 canines.

The celebrated Boston terrier, Puck, which won right through during 1898-99, is regarded as one of the best specimens of his kind. His owner, Dr. Kendall, has just refused an offer of \$1,000 for him, which shows that really good dogs of almost any breed still commands a high figure.

If your dog is troubled with fleas use pine shavings for its bedding, sprinkled over with a moderate quantity of coal oil.

A contributor to the columns of the daily press takes occasion to say:—Dog days set in about the time of the helial rising of the dog star and run from July 3 to August 15. In various countries the period varies from thirty to forty days. There is not much danger from "mad dogs," and all that is necessary is to see that the canines have plenty of water and a place from which to escape from the flies. Dogs should not be over-fed, especially on meat, this hot weather.

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Canine Patients and Their Treatment.

A clever writer and close observer recently furnished an interesting article to a contemporary on the treatment of dogs in the Royal Veterinary College of London, Eng., from which we clip the following as being of special interest:—

The infectious ward is a notable feature of the college hospital. It is isolated and furnished with every essential necessary to its peculiar requirements. It is ventilated wholly from the roof, and is well lighted. A large porcelain bath tub occupies one corner of this ward. Sponges, soaps, combs, brushes, disinfectants and antiseptics are bountiful in variety and supply. The order in which these are adjusted in their respective places is especially attractive. It speaks volumes for the rigid rules and discipline of this institution. All dogs suffering from skin disease or infectious ailments of any kind are kept in this

ward under the supervision of a head surgeon. This ward is in charge of a competent nurse, a man who has been in the hospital for many years. The patients look pictures of comfort in their wholesome beds of straw and fine fibre. The individual stalls are high and spacious.

Yelps of delight and expectancy greeted the visitor's entrance into the convalescent ward, where aristocracy abounds. The visitor found himself in the midst of an interesting assemblage of prize pets. All brag ancient lineage and descent. The dogs eat bolt upright in respectful obedience, and appeared to smile most benignly at the good doctor, their friend.

A sulky bulldog, a thoroughbred of rare type, with tongue lopsided, betook himself to a corner, away from the clatter. One of his spells of indigestion had suddenly seized him.

A dignified pug, recovering from an attack of bronchitis, still evinced meekness and distress in breathing. His next door neighbor was a puppy suffering from acute mal au dent. The cutting of first teeth with well pets is quite a serious affair, as this mite wished it fully understood. He was, however, a very sensible puppy. When the nurse came around with the medicine he took it without an attempt at resistance, unlike many of his companions, that defied strong efforts to get the physic down.

There were also patients undergoing treatment previous to surgical operations. One of these was a beautiful type of St. Bernard. This noble creature was a picture of silent resignation, the sad, pathetic eyes expressive only of his great agony. He was awaiting the ordeal of having a tumor removed.

A bloodhound, shot accidentally in the eyes by his master while out hunting, seemed to bewail his disfigurement. The powder had been successfully abstracted from both eyes, but the sight of one was destroyed, and it was feared that the eye would have to be removed. The language of the dogs is an interesting one. This bloodhound spoke intelligently enough. Mere sympathy in words was not alone sufficient to soothe his grief. He nosed the visitor's hand impatiently, tossing it above his head. Nor was he content until the visitor rested it gently over the wounded eye. Then he wagged his tail and blinked the good eye complacently, satisfied that his affliction was understood.

Those who cannot afford to pay a doctor's fees for attending their sick animals share all the advantages of a free clinique. The head surgeons of the institution are present at stated hours, surrounded by students. Here the patients are examined in turn.

Each case is diagnosed and notes made. It matters not whether the dog may be but a sad spectacle, the case is carefully gone into. Advice and treatment are given free of charge. For the medicine payment is required.

To the visitor's mind a two-fold problem is here suggested. It is difficult to say which is the more interesting, the various animals with their strange ailments, or the individuals who bring the animals. This is especially so of the collection of dogs and their owners. All sorts and conditions of men are in evidence daily. One old man held a mongrel affectionately to his bosom. His expression was one of misery and despair, as if life and death were in the balance. It was a question to decide which needed medical attention most, the dog or his master.

There were nervous women who, while waiting their turn for the surgeon's opinion, brought restoratives from their pockets at the least symptoms of fainting on the part of their mongrel pets.

In the centre of this inclosure was a large table. Strapped upon it was a collie, to which two senior students were administering chloroform for the purpose of minute examination.

A few minutes later and several operations were proceeding, under the direction and supervision of a professor. Strict discipline is the order of the operating room.

There have been many distinguished patients in the Royal College Hospital, but the fame of that canine celebrity, the only dog in the world claiming the distinction of a set of artificial teeth, eclipses that of all others. Myn Dyval is a dog that seems fully conscious of all that has been noised abroad concerning his unique claims. His new teeth are very becoming, and he airs his importance with fitting dignity.

Previous to his distinction, Myn Dyval was a very sad-looking pet, threatened with starvation. He could not eat proper food, owing to lack of teeth. The moment he left the dentist's chair, in possession of a full set of artificial teeth, Myn Dyval rushed wildly through the house, as if to let everybody share in his delight. He halted in front of the pantry door, which stood ajar. When supper time came there was a mutton chop missing. The famished pet had introduced his new teeth to a luscious chop bone. He is to-day the picture of health and happiness.

At the championship meeting of the Inanimate Bird Shooting Association of England, Mr. H. J. Cave won the championship of England for the second time in succession.

THE GUN.

Conducted by "Bob White."

Dividing Purses at Tournaments.

THE system adopted of dividing sweepstake money at a tournament has so much to do with the success of the shoot that the question should be most carefully considered by the management in the arrangement of their programme. To my mind it is the one important feature to be considered. How to divide the purses so as to give the shooters their fair proportion of

shooters tied for first place divide first money, say 40 per cent. of the purse, all those tied for second place divide second money, and so in all other places, third, etc., according to the number of moneys in the purse. Under the value in points. For instance, first place represents 4 points; second place, 3 points; third place, 2 points, and fourth place, 1 point. Each one shooting into first place is credited with 4 points, irrespective of the number in the place, and so in the other places. Suppose there are two men in first place; they are credited with 4 points each, total 8 points; so one man in second place gets 3 points; two in third place gets 2 points each, total 4 points; five in fourth place get 1 point each, total 5 points, making a grand total of 20 points. Assuming there is \$10 in the purse to be divided, the value of each point is 50 cents. Each first man then gets \$2 each; second, \$1.50 each; third, \$1, and each fourth 50 cents. The Equitable system is a modification of the Rose system. Under this system the shooter in the money is credited with one point for each target broken. The total score of those in the money is divided into the purse, thus ascertaining the value of each point, and this, multiplied by the score of each shooter, determines the amount he receives.

To better compare the results under each system, let us take the score made in one event at a recent tournament. This was a 15-bird event, entrance \$1.50, 30 cents of which was deducted for targets, leaving \$1.20 in the money. There were 76 entries, so that the amount to be divided was 76x1.20=\$91.20, plus \$25 added money, is all \$116. There were four moneys and no straight score. Eight broke 14; 1 broke 13; 14 broke 12, and 15 broke 11. Dividing the money on the Equitable plan, Rose system 4, 3, 2, and 1, and 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent. class shooting, the result is as follows:—



King Championship Trophy.

Emblematic of the Championship of Essex County at Targets and Live Birds, won by W. A. Smith, Kingsville, Ont., July 12th, 1890.

the money according to the quality of their shooting; to do justice to each shooter, and at the same time avoid the possibility of the big fish swallowing the little fish, is a problem not easy to solve, and certainly is not met by some of the systems in common use.

The system adopted, as a rule, is either the Rose system, Equitable system or class shooting, the last-named being the plan authorized by the American Shooting Association, and most commonly in use.

Let us define and consider these three systems for the benefit of those who may not be familiar with them.

Class shooting provides that all

	Equitable.	Class system.	Rose system.
	Each.	Each.	Each.
8 14's get	\$2.40	\$5.80	\$3.70
17 13's get	2.20	2.00	2.75
14 12's get	2.00	1.65	1.85
15 11's get	1.90	.75	.90

It can be seen at a glance how in equitable the class system is in operation. In the above case the men breaking 14 got nearly three times the

amount those breaking 13 did, while those breaking 12 got within 35 cents of the 13s, a result manifestly unfair. As compared with it, the Rose system is far preferable, for the good and sufficient reason that the result is at any rate certain, and if one makes a good score he gets his reward. Under the class system a shooter may make a very good score and get very little for it, or he may make a poor score and get well paid for it. Frequently a poor score draws more money than the best score; a man will make a "straight," and by the unfortunate chance of several others doing the same, he is chagrined to find the third or fourth man drawing more money out of the purse than he does. Why such an absurd and unjust system should be so frequently adopted is more than I can understand. There is only one class of shooters this system is calculated to please, and there is no doubt its common use is largely owing to their not altogether unselfish efforts, and that is the professional and expert amateur. One of these gentlemen, dropping among a crowd of average shooters, is able to lead the field in each event, pocket 40 per cent. of the purse at frequent intervals, and is correspondingly very much pleased with the system. But it is otherwise with the average amateur, who may be doing really excellent shooting, but is, nevertheless, made to pay a heavy tax for the pleasure of participating in a tournament in the company of the aforesaid expert. Naturally the cry goes up, "bar the expert," and the expert is frequently barred. But his is not only a difficult thing to do, but an unpleasant one, and where to draw the line fairly is the question.

The difficulty was partially met by the introduction of the Rose system. This certainly is a very fair system in a field of evenly matched shooters, the element of chances, as in class shooting, being eliminated. It, however, does not afford such complete protection against the professional and expert amateur as the Equitable system. This is the system par excellence for the average shooter to adopt. There is only one danger to avoid under this system, and that is of having too many moneys. The purse is so evenly divided that with, say, four moneys in a ten or fifteen bird event, nearly every shooter gets into the money. The consequence is that each shooter is practically getting his money back each time, and that does not please any one. Three moneys in a ten or fifteen target event is enough, and will be found to work very fair to every one. Of course, the Rose system can be modified to approach very near the Equitable in its results, and

this might be very desirable in certain cases.

To meet the objection to the Equitable system, of too many shooters getting into the money and thus making the net result to each insignificant, I would suggest a modification of this system, which, for want of a better name, we might call semi-Equitable. This is simply to make the number of moneys in each event depend on the result of the shooting. Instead of having three, four, or any number of moneys fixed for each event, divide your purse in each event into half as many moneys as there are places shot into after cutting off any odd number. For instance, in a 15-bird event, scores are made of 15, 14, 13, 12, 11, 10, 9, cutting off the odd score and dividing, we get three moneys. If 8 or 9 places are shot into, there will be four moneys; if only four or five places, two moneys. This plan would work automatically, no matter whether the event was a 10-bird or 25-bird event.

We cannot consider the questions raised too carefully, and I would certainly like to hear the opinion of any reader on the subject.

◆ ◆ ◆

Stray Shots.

The second annual amateur tournament of the Kingsville Gun Club was held on the "Metawas's" grounds, at that place, June 30th and July 1st, and was very successful. High average for both days, out of 210 targets shot at, was:—First, A. Reid (Walkerville), 190; second, Dr. Perdue (Kingsville), 183; third, W. A. Smith (Kingsville), 180. Dr. McKenzie and W. A. Smith, both of Kingsville, won the two-man team contest, and the Kingsville team, composed of Dr. McKenzie, Dr. Perdue, Dr. Jenner, J. Langtry, and W. A. Smith, won the five-man team prize.

The chief feature of the tournament was the contest for the Dr. S. A. King challenge trophy, emblematic of the championship of Essex County. The contest was at 50 singles and 10 pairs, sergeant system. The nine shooters who entered the contest scored as follows: A. Reid, Walkerville, 52; F. Stotts, Windsor, 53; W. C. Donaldson, Windsor, 50; Dr. Perdue, Kingsville, 54; W. A. Smith, Kingsville, 54; Dr. McKenzie, Kingsville, 51; F. H. Conover, Leamington, 33; J. Miner, Kingsville, 46; A. S. Adams, Kingsville, 42.

Dr. Perdue won on shooting off the tie, and was hailed first champion of Essex.

Subsequently on July 12th, in an individual contest for it, W. A. Smith won the trophy from the doctor with a score of 55 to 45.

* * *

The Sherbrooke (Que.) tournament was held July 1st, and was a very en-

joyable affair, about thirty-five shooters being present. The merchandise match created a good deal of interest, and resulted as follows, each man shooting at twelve targets: C. O. Barrett, Geo. B. Walton, W. L. Cameron, A. W. Westover, C. Aubin, 12 each; C. D. White, T. M. Craig, C. G. Thompson, N. G. Bray, V. Moreau, W. B. Neil, 11 each; H. Hibbard, R. Lewis, E. C. Eaton, J. B. Goodhue, 10 each; W. E. Loomis, Vincent, B. H. Norton, Galbraith, Cleghorn, 9 each.

W. L. Cameron won the individual trophy event with 34 out of 20 singles, known angles; 20 singles, unknown angles, and 5 pairs. His opponent, J. B. Goodhue, got 33.

An interesting general programme was also disposed of.

During the progress of the shoot, two full grown deer came trotting across the hill scarce 600 yards away. The shooting stopped, and the crowd stood with amazement, looking at the beautiful sight. The deer looked across the river for a few moments, and then wheeled and, half trotting and half galloping, disappeared over the hill from whence they came. Then the visitors made use of some expressions which must have made the breasts of the good sportsmen of Sherbrooke swell with pride, for only in localities where the game laws are held in holy reverence are such sights to be seen.

* * *

The Brant County Rod and Gun Club will hold a two-day tournament Sept. 4th and 5th at Brantford, Ont. There will be one 10-target, three 15 target, four 20-target, and two 25-target events first day, and one 10-target, three 15-target, three 20-target, and two 25-target events second day. Event 8, second day, will be a three-man team shoot. The management will give a handsome gold medal, value \$50, for the highest aggregate in events Nos. 2, 3, 4, 5, 7, 8 and 10 of first day's programme, and Nos. 2, 3, 4, 5, 7, 9 and 10 of second day's programme, for which no entrance will be charged, the medal to represent the championship of Ontario, and to be open to residents of the said province only.

While we are pleased to note the enterprise of the Brant County Club in offering a championship medal, we fear that unless the holder is subject to challenge for it, it will represent nothing more than a handsome high average prize. It will be a pity if it is not made subject to challenge, as individual contests for it would be very interesting. It is to be regretted also that the contest for the medal should not have been confined to one day, preferably the second, as no doubt many who would like to contest for it will not be able to devote two or more days in doing so, and in going to and from the shoot.

Walkerville, Ont., Gun Club will have an all-day shoot on Labor Day, Sept. 4th.

A blue rock tournament was held at Winnipeg, Man., last month in connection with the exhibition there, and was a grand success. Visitors were present from Crookston, Grand Forks, Duluth, Minnedosa, and other points. Event 14 was an international 15-man team race, 50 birds per man, and was won by the Canadian team by 24 birds, as follows:

Canadian Team.

Kirkby.....	12
Cadham.....	13
Simpson.....	19
Lemon.....	18
Baldwin.....	17
Fairbairn.....	17
Ferguson.....	17
Soper.....	15
Gaudaur.....	16
Scott.....	18
Bain.....	17
Stanley.....	17
Graham.....	18
Allan.....	18
Welland.....	15

Total..... 252

American Team.

Thomas.....	18
Hoch.....	17
Wells.....	16
Hale.....	17
Duis.....	18
Buch.....	18
Mabie.....	16
McKellar.....	16
Handy.....	10
Vanstrum.....	16
Vanette.....	12
Larson.....	16
Seymour.....	11
Depew.....	16
McQuat.....	14

Total..... 228

The shoot for the gold medals presented by the Toronto Sporting Goods Company was brought to a successful close on June 21st at the company's new shooting grounds, near Woodbine Park, in that city. The series consisted of six matches at 25 blue rocks each, the best four scores to count. There was a large turn-out to witness the finish, and considerable cheering greeted the medal-winners as they defeated the men of their class. The following were the winners: A class, George St. Briggs, 84; B class, James Davidson, 80; C class, I. Devernay, 54. Mr. Briggs was tied by R. Crew for class A medal, but won on shooting off the tie by one bird.

Chicago sportsmen, headed by E. S. Rice, are agitating for a new shooting park in the vicinity of that city.

At the Hurlingham Gun Club, on June 19th, Mr. H. Yale Dolan, a member of the Carteret Gun Club, New York, won a silver cup and first money in a \$5 sweepstake, in which there were fifty-seven entries, by scoring 19 birds straight. Mr. Watrous, also an American, shooting in the second event, scored 15 straight, and won a handsome gun, and divided £195.

Mr. John Parker will hold his eighth annual international tournament at live birds and targets at Detroit, Mich., Sept. 19 to 22. The Peters Cartridge Company will add \$500 to the purses, and several international trophies will be hung up for competition.

A match at blue rock targets of more than ordinary interest was shot at Toronto, Ont., on July 15th, between the veteran wing shots, T. Lucas and W. McDuff. The match was for a trophy and 100 targets per man. The scores were: Lucas, 76; McDuff, 84. The former, who is 60 years of age, has a record of 97 out of 100, while the latter won a gold medal in April last, from a field of seventeen, with a score of 92. Rain prevailed during the match, which rendered shooting unpleasant and difficult.

July was a month of glory for J. A. R. Elliott, of Kansas City, the veteran trap shot. On July 1st he defeated A. B. Daniels, of Denver, Col., for the Du Pont championship trophy, with a score of 93 to 97 out of 100 live birds shot at. On July 18th he won the St. Louis Republic cup from C. A. Young, Springfield, O., with a score of 93 to 92 out of 100 live birds. On July 21st he defeated Rolla O. Herke, Dayton, O., for the cast iron medal emblematic of the live bird championship of America, killing 95 out of 100 live birds, to his opponent's 94. Finally on July 24th he defeated W. R. Crosby, Batavia, N.Y., in a contest for the E. C. cup, representing the target championship of the United States. The scores were: Elliott, 126; Crosby, 124, out of 150.

Baron Dorlodot, a Belgian, divided \$275 and won the Gun Club international cup, value \$200, with a score of sixteen kills at the international pigeon shooting meeting on the grounds of the Gun Club, Notting Hill, June 24th.

A match for £200 was held at Eltham, in Kent, on July 13th, between two of the best shots in England, Mr. J. H. Butt and Mr. Bracknell, both standing at thirty-four yards rise from five traps, at fifty best birds each. A great deal of money changed hands each shot. Mr. Butt won, killing 34, against his opponent's 32.

In the contest for the Grand Prix D'Ostende, July 19th, Mr. F. Marsden Cobb, an Englishman, won first prize, 13,000 francs and gold medal, with 19 straight kills.

W. C. Donaldson held a two-day shoot July 23rd and 29th at Sandwich, Ont. The leading scores were made by Cox, Detroit, .869 per cent.; W. A. Smith, Kingsville, .857 per cent.; Jack Parker, Detroit, .855 per cent.; A. Reid, Walkerville, .82 per cent. Mr. Reid made the longest run during the tournament, breaking 47 straight.

The New Jersey target championship was won by Harold Money from T. W. Morley on July 8th, with a score of 49 breaks out of 50.

The Learnington (Ont.) Gun Club has been reorganized, and will hold their first annual tournament Aug. 10th and 11th. A silver cup is offered for high average both days. The officers are: A. Huffman, president; James Watson, vice-president; Lewis D. Johnson, secretary; W. E. Hall and F. H. Conover, committee of management.

Mr. W. Felstead won the gold challenge medal and championship of Toronto and County of York on Aug. 2nd with a score of 81 out of 100 blue rocks, thrown from five traps. Mr. Felstead's victory was a popular one, as he is a thorough sportsman. He will now have to defend his prize against all comers.

Toronto contains many good shots and enthusiastic sportsmen. Why cannot a tournament at targets and live birds or targets only be got up in that city of a distinctly Canadian complexion, and which would be sufficiently attractive to draw Canadian shooters from a distance? It should be held before the cold weather sets in.

The Guelph (Ont.) Trap and Game Club held their annual shoot on July 1st. Among the visitors to the grounds were Geo. Bruce and H. Jones, Waterloo; H. A. Mallory, Drayton; C. Summerhayes, A. B. Cutcliffe and H. T. Westbrook, Brantford, and Geo. Belson, Belvidere, Ill. Some good scores were made by C. Quinn, J. Thatcher, H. Cull, Jr., W. Halliday, R. S. Cull, E. C. O'Brien, W. Sleeman, G. Bruce, H. T. Westbrook, H. A. Mallory, C. Summerhayes and R. Cunningham in the several events shot off. Mr. Westbrook did particularly good shooting, breaking 38 out of 40 in four successive 10-bird events. R. S. Cull and J. Thatcher were first in the 2-man team event, with H. Cull, Jr., and A. Jones, second.

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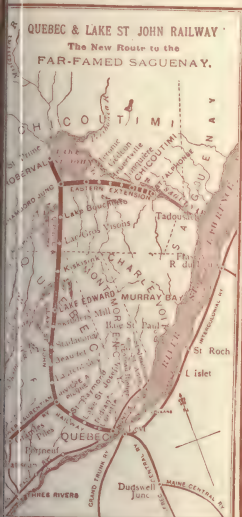
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Yours truly,
HENRY D. PATTERSON,
215 Hale Building, Philadelphia, Pa.

HIGGINSVILLE, Mo., April 9, 1899.
F. L. ACKLEY, Sioux City, Ia.

Dear Sir: Enclosed please find M.O. for two (2) boxes Taxider, which please send at once. The

box bought of you last fall is about exhausted. Had no occasion to use it until about two weeks ago. I mounted a large Owl and have since mounted a Blue Heron. They are keeping all right.

Yours truly,
L. F. MYERS.

[Mr. Myers is president of the Queen City Business College of Higginsville, Mo.]

JOPLIN, Mo., Jan. 14, 1899.

F. L. ACKLEY, Sioux City, Ia.

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Yours respectfully,

CLARENCE E. PAGE,
224 Byers Avenue, Joplin, Mo.

RICHMOND, Va., April 13, 1899.

F. L. ACKLEY.

Dear Sir: Please find enclosed \$1.00, for which please send to my address No. 1 assorted lot of

bird eyes. I have been using your Taxider and gives perfect satisfaction in every respect.

Yours respectfully,

HARPER DEAN, JR.,
Station A Post-office, Richmond, Va.

BANOCROT, NEB., April 10, 1899.
Mr. ACKLEY, Sioux City, Ia.

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Respectfully yours,

K. J. KOLLMORGEN,
Banerott, Neb.

VINELAND, N.J., March 6, 1899.
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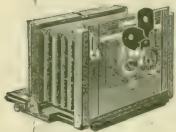
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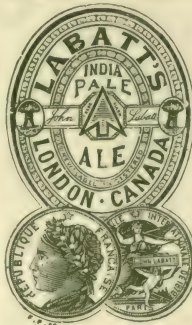
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EXPORT OF GAME.

The new Customs regulations of the Dominion respecting the export of deer, caribou, moose, etc., are printed on another page in full. The importance to Canada of this new law thus given effect to, can scarcely be overestimated. Every moose is worth to Canada at least four hundred dollars (\$400.00), the money left here not only by the non-resident who succeeds but by him who fails. Hence it is of the first importance to induce the non-resident sportsman to come here, and having done so, make his path easy, so having enjoyed "one of life's concentrated moments" when the monarch of the woods succumbed to his skill, he is able hereafter to exhibit to admiring friends and would-be imitators the animal itself. Human nature is so much the same everywhere that seeing is necessary to believing, and it is not surprising that the embargo heretofore placed on exportation has deterred many who would have otherwise come.

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FISH AND GAME ARE VALUABLE ASSETS.

Senator Frye, of Maine, is an able exponent of the doctrine that fish and game are a "valuable asset of the State." He says that his State feels hard times

less than other States because of the very large sum of money left there annually by sportsmen. This amount is estimated at approximately four millions, and most of it is disbursed in the wilder and poorer districts where the value is felt the most.

It is interesting to note that in Maine, where game protection is reduced to almost an exact science, it is conducted apparently on non-political lines, and the able Game Commissioners seem to have a pretty free hand to go ahead on a business basis and make the best of a paying proposition. It is a good object lesson to Canadian Provinces, and that one of them which first adopts, as fully as practicable, all the Maine methods, will reap a rich harvest. Much has been done in some directions within the Dominion, but it is a big contract and needs handling universally on a broad basis.

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NEW GAME AND FISH LAWS OF NEWFOUNDLAND.

The new game and fish laws of Newfoundland forbid the killing of caribou from Feb. 1 to July 15, and from Oct. 1 to Oct. 20. No person other than a licensee shall kill in one year three stags and one doe caribou. Non-residents need a license before hunting. Licenses are of three kinds: 1. To kill two stags and one doe caribou costs \$40. 2. Three stags and one doe caribou, \$50. 3. Five stags and two doe caribou, \$80. A license of the first-class is good for four weeks from date thereof; the second class for six weeks; the third class for two months. No licensee shall employ as a guide, laborer, or bearer in a hunting party any person not domiciled in Newfoundland, except under license.

Any person obtaining a license shall make oath that he will not violate the law, and at the expiration of his license return it to a magistrate, specifying the number of caribou killed by him.

The use of snare, trap, or pit to capture caribou is prohibited; dogs cannot be

used in hunting caribou, and firearms only are permitted in hunting.

Moose or elk are protected in the colony until Jan. 1, 1906.

Ptarmigan and all kinds of grouse are protected from Jan. 12 to Sept. 15. Curlew, plover, snipe, or other wild or migratory birds (excepting wild geese) are protected from Jan. 12 to Sept. 15. Rabbits and hares are protected from March 1. to Sept. 15. Beaver are protected from April 1 to Oct. 1.

The close time on salmon and trout is from Sept. 10 to Jan. 15.

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PROTECTION OF FORESTS FROM FIRE.

August and early September have brought their small annual quota of forest fires in Canada, a decreasing proportion we are pleased to say, owing to the excellent fire ranger system, which prevails nearly generally throughout the Dominion.

Every true sportsman is interested in preserving our forests. A burnt forest territory has lost all attraction for lovers of out-door life, and its gaunt rampikes, and general air of desolation are enough to make sad a heart of stone.

The following suggestions of the fire rangers are worth consideration by everyone:

"The greatest care should be exercised "between April 1st and October 31st, "and if a fire is made in the forest, or at "a distance of less than half a mile "therefrom, or upon any island, for "cooking or obtaining warmth, the "maker should

1st. Select a locality in the neighborhood in which there is the smallest quantity of vegetable matter, dead wood, branches, brushwood, dry leaves, or resinous trees.

2nd. Clear the place in which he is about to light the fire by removing all vegetable matter, dead trees, branches, brushwood, and dry leaves from the

soil within a radius of ten feet from the fire.

3rd. Exercise every reasonable care and precaution to prevent such fire from spreading, and carefully extinguish the same before quitting the place.

"Great care should be exercised to see that burning matches, ashes of pipes and lighted cigars, or burning gun wadding, or any other burning substance, should be completely extinguished before the sportsman leaves the spot.

"Too much care cannot be exercised in these important matters."

♦ ♦ ♦

GAME IN NEWFOUNDLAND.

"Few countries can offer to the enthusiastic sportsman such a variety and quantity of game as can be found in Newfoundland," writes a correspondent. The greater portion of the island is covered with lakes and ponds which abound in fish of many varieties. The trout and salmon of Newfoundland are famous in size, are exquisite in flavor, and anglers from all parts of the world who have fished in Newfoundland waters unite in saying that nowhere have they found such noble sport.

Besides the trout and salmon which are indigenous to these waters, the lakes and ponds all over the country are stocked with loch leven gamey bass and other varieties.

Feathered game is abundant. The ponds are the natural home of wild duck, geese and other fresh water fowl. The barrens and marshy ground abound in the grouse or ptarmigan, curlew, plover and snipe, and sea pigeons and "turrs" infest the islands and shores in large quantities.

The Arctic and American hare or rabbit swarm over the whole island, their quantities being so great that they are used as a staple food product.

In the interior vast herds of caribou offer noble sport to the hunter. The caribou or reindeer are larger and finer than those of Lapland or Norway, carrying antlers exceeding in size those of the above countries. Stags weighing 500 and 600 pounds are not uncommon. September and part of October are the months for caribou shooting, and one of the best stalking grounds is the "barrens" over-looking Grand Lake opposite the northern end of the island.

The "White Hills," near Halls Bay, an arm of Notre Dame Bay, is another famous stalking ground. Formerly caribou stalking was expensive sport, but the Newfoundland railway has opened up

the country and aids the sportsman in reaching the desired locality and lessens the expense. The caribou country covers an area of nearly 25,000 square miles.

♦ ♦ ♦

Illinois has been added to the number of States which impose non-resident license fees for the privilege of shooting. It costs \$10.00 to the outsider.

♦ ♦ ♦

Deer are to be raised in Norway for sale of their flesh, hide and heads; crows are said to be raised now for sale of heads and feathers to the millinery trade; near Labelle, Quebec, in the Laurentian Mountains, about 100 miles north of Montreal, there is a large skunk farm on an island, where my lady's (future) pure Russian sable muff now walks about in fancied and odoriferous security. Next!

♦ ♦ ♦

The Sportsmen's Exhibition, open at St. Louis Sept. 10th, being the first of its kind in that city, will have several Canadian exhibits, intended to exploit our magnificent fish and game resources, and will undoubtedly result in attracting many St. Louisans, as well as others, to Canada. The Exhibition closes early enough in October to let those, who so desire, come at once during the open hunting season. We hope you will come early, gentlemen, the earlier the better, and avoid the rush.

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A recent writer to a contemporary makes a remarkable statement regarding a certain smokeless powder. He says at a regular shoot of the Glenwood Gun Club he used fifty shells that had been loaded with this smokeless powder by the U.M.C. Co. and were so wet that he experienced difficulty in getting them into the chamber of his gun—net result 48 broken out of 50 targets shot at. There are still at least two chances for other writers to relate better results.

♦ ♦ ♦

A correspondent, who withholds his name from publication, in writing of the proposed League of Canadian Sportsmen, speaks pointedly as follows:—

"I see that it is proposed to form a 'League of Canadian Sportsmen on the lines of the L. of A. S. I hope you will take higher ground and limit your membership to Sportsmen. The American League will take in anyone who will pay \$1.00 per annum. * * * I define a genuine sportsman as one who fishes and hunts simply for the love of

"the sport; who respects the laws of the locality wherever he may be, that are in the interest of preservation of fish and game; who is content with reasonable bags; and who never converts into money the product of rod and gun. 'Any one who kills more than he can use; or more than the legal limit; or out of season, or who sells the product, either as a market hunter, or simply to reduce the net cost of his vacation trip is not (to my mind) a 'genuine sportsman,' and he should not be entitled to any of the advantages that may accrue to membership in Sportsmen's Associations."

GAME IN DAUPHIN DISTRICT.

Owing to the rapid advancement of settlements through Manitoba and the Northwest Territories, during the past years, game is being driven farther afield, each year, though the advantages furnished by railway travel, in a certain measure, surmounts the difficulty, and to-day permits those living in the centers to indulge in a hunting trip with but slight extra expense or loss of time.

It is doubtful whether any part of Manitoba offers more inducements to the sportsman than the country generally known as Dauphin. One with but little expense or trouble, can reach all sorts of game, be it prairie chicken, partridge, water fowl of all varieties, as well as moose, elk, jumping deer; while Lakes Dauphin and Winnipegosis will afford good sport with canoe, and rod or troll, and at almost any part of the shores of these fine bodies of water attractive camp grounds can be found.

Should a canoe voyage offer attractions to the prospective tripper, he can by taking rail to Dauphin embark on the lake of that name, and distant some eight miles from the town, paddle north to the Mossy River, some 12 miles, follow it to its mouth at Winnipegosis, and from there he commands miles and miles of lake and woods, where in the proper seasons his every wish so far as sport is concerned, can be gratified.

Should he desire to return by rail then at Winnipegosis he can car his outfit, and thus avoid the rather stiff work of ascending the Mossy, or if his time will permit, there is direct water communication into Lake Manitoba, by following which he could arrive at Westbourne. This trip would take him through some of the most famous water fowl shooting to be had anywhere in the west.

If one's ambition should rise above such trifles and big game is looked for,

the whole district is at his command, as owing to the protection for the past few years, all varieties of deer are plentiful, both in the Riding and Duck mountains, as well as on the lower lands, and good points can be easily reached from any of the stations north of Plumas. Last season the writer hardly knew which of the numerous invitations to help kill deer he should avail himself of, as settlers in all directions offered good sport; and the success attained by some who had had little or no experience, proved that deer were plentiful, some very fine heads having been secured.

If one's ideas run to upland shooting, then in most seasons, prairie chicken can be found in fair quantities through the more open parts of the district, the Gilbert Plains being a favorite resort of these noble birds, though no doubt there are other parts of the province where larger bags can be made. Still to the true sportman quantity is not everything, and so far as the pot hunter is concerned he is not wanted, nor will he find a very warm welcome from the settlers. It is somewhat more difficult to find birds owing to the fact that scrub prevails more or less all through the district, which renders it necessary to have well trained and staunch dogs, setters preferred, as it will try the patience of most shooters to have raw or partially broken dogs to work over.

Parties contemplating a trip through this district, and wishing to procure their outfits locally, could, with little trouble, arrange with some of the business men, at any of the stations, for all that would be necessary, with the exception of tents and canoes; these could not be had. Guides can be found as well. As to boats there are several on Lake Dauphin, but being private property could not as a general rule be hired. At Winnipegosis there are several fine boats owned by the fishing companies operating on that lake which could be chartered, or arrangements could be made with the owners of the tugs, to have one's boats or canoes towed to any part of the lake.

Trusting that any one who concludes to try his luck in the district will meet with as much sport as the writer has on many occasions, and return to his work prepared to make many more such trips, we will leave him to make his preparations.

MUSCOOS.

Dauphin, Man.

ROD AND GUN will be sent to any address in Canada or the United States for \$1.25, from September 1898 to January 1901.

A CAMPING PARTY'S ADVENTURES

By F. Edmund Lemieux.

Bush Fires in the Lake En Long District.

PRIOR to 1897 I had seen bush fires several times, but they were raging at a far and safe distance from the surroundings I happened to visit. In that year, however, circumstances favored me with an exceptional opportunity of witnessing an extensive conflagration of that character from almost its incipency to its finishing

1897, with four enthusiastic disciples of the Benard Fish and Game Club, I camped at Lake En Long, twelve miles north of Gracefield. For weeks the weather had been unusually warm; no rain had fallen; everything of a combustible nature was in prime condition for havoc by fire. With rod and line we had fared ill; poor luck had attended us, and but few black bass weighted our creels. Nevertheless, reasonable enjoyment was obtained during the first part of our outing by



"Home."

touches. It lasted for over one week, and on its course of destruction swept over an area of about sixteen square miles. My thrilling experiences and impressions during those brief days can never be effaced; they are still so fresh to memory that I can easily bring back to mind the rapid extension of the fiery element and the sights of stirring magnificence presented to my eyes.

From September 25th to October 11th,

exploring the forest, mountains and lakes. We ascended Rogers' Mountain some five or six hundred feet in height, at the foot of which washes Morissette Lake. The flat rocky summit of that elevation afforded a splendid view of Blue Sea Lake, a large expansion of water dotted with numerous islands, and further away fourteen other lakes were seen upon whose surface the setting sun reflected its parting kisses at night's approach.

On arrival at the resort we had concluded arrangements with the keeper of the lakes to have meals prepared and served to us at his house, so that we might be free to take longer peregrinations and be relieved of a duty not the most popular with campers, in which poker and frying pan play an important part.

It was 12 o'clock on Sunday, October 3rd, when about to leave camp as usual en route to our host's table, that Morini called attention to a large column of smoke ascending on the opposite side of the lake, fully half a mile inland and a little to the west, at almost the extremity of a long bay. Everyone gazed with a kind of fascination at the place, and we were at once convinced that nothing—except rain, of which there was not the slightest sign—could master the destructive fiend whose grasp was extending with wonderful rapidity. Pellerin, the dean of the party, with an air of seriousness his facial expression seldom rendered with greater perfection, said: "Boys, oh boys, bush fires! Bush fires! We have a contract to git it if it be made too hot around here." "All right, Pell, we will not be slow either, if it comes to that." This state of affairs did not satisfy our crying nunger for the next meal, and on this mission we then started. An hour later we returned to the tents. The fire had made perceptible headway; with a slight breeze it inclined north-westerly. The man at the helm of the crew (Pellerin, of course) summoned a council of war, at which it was decreed that each camper in turn should mount guard. Night and day a watchful eye was to be on the lookout in case of any emergency. Such a precautionary measure was necessary, as the wind might have changed its direction towards us, and driven the sweeping visitor to our quarters. We were not to run any risk; we had at stake several hundred dollars' worth of luggage, arms and other paraphernalia. Troubles we were well aware never come singly; we had no insurance agent in the crowd; but such is ever the irony of fate.

Some 500 yards to our right, in line with the bay above referred to, is Courchaine Creek, about 100 yards wide. It empties the waters of a lake bearing that name, and situate a mile to the northwest. This shallow creek, separating us from the mainland where the fire was angrily burning away, is a regular labyrinthine channel of weeds, shrubs, stumps, fallen trees in a decaying stage, with scores of lifeless cedars everywhere extending their long and sharply-pointed branches. It was a poor barrier to the fire had the wind changed its course east, but fortun-

ately it did not; and for the time being anxiety as to imminent danger was alleviated.

With my usual luck (I do not allude to lottery drawings) I was first to act as sentinel for the Sunday night. When my friends in Dreamland were snoringly enjoying the caresses of Morpheus, around the camp, I attentively guarded our common interests. With the exception of that continuous whiz of the burning timber, the silence of the night was broken only by the occasional hoot of an owl, the croaking concert of frogs musically disposed, or the jumping exercises of hungry muskrats near by. Now and then could also be heard the echoing sound of a forest giant conquered by its ravenous enemy and violently striking the ground on its deadly fall. Upon the lake was reflected the brightness of the burning area, with millions of giddy sparks on their aerial and erratic chase, many of them to vanish in the glossy and brilliant waters. It was a rare display indeed. During the night nothing occurred to create alarm, though towards dawn I gave free expression to my pulmonary powers in a very discordant tone; it was becoming monotonous. At once the boys sprang to their feet. When asked who was next on the roll of duty, the boss replied: "Ned, your term expires in two hours; it is now 5 o'clock." I resumed my functions until relieved at the appointed time. After a light breakfast I slept to 1 o'clock; then, partaking of refreshments, I canoed up to the creek, with Spoonoar, to investigate matters. We took with us an ax and a pail in case of need; these articles proved highly useful, as will now be seen. The fire was running a short distance inland, towards Courchaine Lake; the wind had turned slightly east, helping occasional sparks and cinders to fall on this side of the creek, from which a small streak of smoke was issuing. On examination we discovered a fresh fire some thirty feet square. To check its progress and put it out we immediately set to work. Pail after pail of water was brought to play on it, surrounding trees were felled, and we finally succeeded in conquering our enemy. Great was our jubilation, for it meant saving from destruction the beautiful bush of our camp. We had arrived at that fire just in the nick of time. It did not afterwards touch that ground, but continued its zigzagging course inland on the opposite shore.

In company with Young-Man-Afraid-of-the-Wind (explanations further on) I again visited the creek late in the evening. Not a zephyr was perceptible; we breathed a sultry air as if the so-much desired rain was soon to come.

We were to be deceived in this expectation—nay worse; no weather prophet hovered around to give us an encouraging word. That evening the fire was eating away at what was left of trees, fallen giants and grass near the bay, on the opposite side of the creek, but the great burning mass was pretty far out to the northwest. During hours we leisurely paddled around the bay, again fairly well illuminated, and beheld desolation where a few days before all seemed alive with multicolored foliage. I feel I yet contemplate that panoramic sight of the fire, on a late evening, going up in a long and narrow line between two sinister mountains. It had the appearance—though in a more sensible grandeur—of a Canadian toboggan slide lighted up for an eventful meet at the chutes. In the quietness of night could be heard with terrific noise the falling of immense trees on the sloping sides of the mountainous ravine. Now and then a loud detonation would take place; it was the splitting up of overheated rocks. Altogether we witnessed an unusual and frightful spectacle. We returned to camp at half past 12 in the morning. Spoonoar was walking up and down, with open eyes, an assurance that, happening anything out of the ordinary, the folks in peaceful enjoyment of rest would be awakened in ample time to make a hasty retreat.

When we first arrived at Lake En Long we engaged the services of a man in making a dug-out at Courchaine Lake, as we had no boat on those waters; it was finished on Friday, October 8th. Being a heavy prologue, we decided to all go thither—a mission of three hours at the most—to launch the newly-born traveller of the deep, no fear then being entertained for the safety of the camp, as the fire had now its berth a mile to the northwest. When we reached the lake, by land, the destructive element was burning not far from the head of the creek, though on the opposite side. Spoonoar had brought his kodak, and after taking a view of the craft where it had been shaped, we joined forces and pulled it to the water's edge; it was then 5 o'clock. Here begins the most thrilling adventure of all. An immense volume of smoke, which the setting sun pierced in the form of a crimson disc, suddenly spread above us; the fire had crossed the creek; its ever-ready devouring rage found highly palatable food in the numerous cedars and gummy pines. With courageous determination Spoonoar again focused his instrument on the brave expedition, and we hurriedly started to return home. Not 200 yards had been covered through the Indian path when we found, to our horror, that we could

go no further; our enemy had cut us off; he was master of the situation. It was no time to hesitate. We had no inclination whatever for scorching. It was a very embarrassing position, the more so as none of us had experienced difficulties of such circumstances. At last the craft-maker suggested making a circuit around the fire, at a reasonable distance ahead, and this alternative was decided upon. The bush included a tortuous ravine of a very dangerous description—in fact, one of the worst I ever travelled. Everywhere fallen timber, protruding brushes, entangling obstructions of all sorts, impeded our exit. However, the situation was far too critical not to spur us to surmount these difficulties. We forced our passage through with a creditable record. The agility we displayed was remarkable. I doubt if a fleeing deer which has just felt the scorching sensation of a leaden bullet would have been in it with us; our leaps, bounds and jumps were simply acrobatic feats. Success crowned our intrepidity; we reached our canvas home at last. Since that eventful episode we are known, amongst the club confreres, as members of the "flying expedition." I can vouch as a fact that we did fly on that adventurous run. When we reached camp everything was in good shape, except—ourselves. Regular rivulets of perspiration were streaming down our backs; we had little wind left, and were glad to rest for a while. Dr. Meddon prescribed a sponge bath, a light supper and a half cup of Perinol (home-made medicinal "set-me-up") with good effect, for next morning we felt ourselves again. I must not forget to mention that when we arrived at camp the guide, a very reticent talker, was heard to say he was not particularly anxious to undergo another such experience. Not a word to the contrary was even whispered. For my part I will long remember that escape from Courchaine Lake.

At about midnight on that memorable Friday it began to rain heavily. How pleased we felt at the arrival of this benefactor, whose visit had been awaited for days and days. That downpour settled our impatience and grumbling, and the fire question, too. It may be surmised that our troubles and fears were then at an end. No, not yet, for there is no rest for the wicked; our tempers had suffered wonderful changes. At 2 o'clock in the morning came on a hurricane, every moment a tree was heard to fall. Camped amongst tall giants, we entertained doubts as to our safety. One of these giants, not very far away, tumbled down with stupendous force and noise, causing such a deafening

crash that my comrade Ernie thought his last hour had sounded. He leaped out of the cot with even greater velocity than the wind travelled at, reached the lake shore and stood there on a log until morning, in contemplative admiration of celestial immensity enveloped in mourning color of the night. Morini, ever philanthropically disposed, brought Ernie a few blankets for comfortable use in his odd solitary attitude. This explains the misnomer of "Young-Man-Afraid-of-the-Wind."

It would be mean on my part were I not to relate en passant a little incident of mine. On the return from Courchaine Lake I carried my gun and four cartridges. In the excitement of the sudden cut-off by the fire I accidentally dropped the ammunition (like Pellerin on a previous occasion leaving the food sac on the road); I might say threw it away. About a quarter of a

Monday, not quite so enthusiastic a party as on arrival at the camp. Only those who have seen as we did, and at close quarters, the devouring element and its accompanying terrors, can realize how devastating and horrible are those forest conflagrations, though at times they present admirable spectacles of unique and unsurpassed grandeur.

From what could be learned, that great fire originated probably in this manner: A man coming from Lake Jos. Larche fired his muzzle-loading gun in the bush, and the paper wadding ignited the dry grass. Whilst at dinner with us on that Sunday, October 3rd, he frankly admitted having discharged his gun in the locality where the fire had started. I might be asked why we did not try to put out that fire in its incipency. For the reason that when we were first aware of its



A Typical Island—Lady Evelyn Lake.

mile ere we reached camp I came face to face with as plump and as docile a partridge as ever I met, and not ten yards off, on the limb of a maple. I had hoped the bird would not be seen by my friends, but alas, they discovered it. Imagine the remarks made at my expense. "Give it to her mildly, Ned;" "better coax her to come down." Many such expressions of doubtful complimentary meaning were showered upon me. Of course the bird stood perfectly still, seemingly interested in what was taking place below. Its silence and air of independence were even more sarcastic than the remarks of my companions. With a blush I swallowed the bitter pill with as little contortion as possible, but silently vowed revenge on some future occasion.

From the time rain fell no further danger was apparent, but then it was too late to change for the better, so far as we were concerned, for our vacation was drawing to a close. We packed up for home on the following

existence it had already taken large proportions, and we could not possibly have reached the place in time to be able to do anything.

Incidentally, a few words of caution to my camping friends may not be out of place. Too much care cannot be exercised in making fires in the bush. Certain precautions are necessary, and should be taken to avoid wanton destruction. Never leave camp without the assurance that the fire has been effectively put out. From smoldering coals fanned by a sudden favorable wind may originate the greatest of conflagrations in the forest. Again, do not burn more fuel than you actually require. Bonfires should be a recreation of the past. You will recognize the true lover of nature, the perfect sportsman, by the use he makes of the fuel around him in the bush. A sportsman, in the true sense of the word, will avoid any unnecessary depletion of the trees and foliage in the surroundings he visits.

THE CLAIM AND THE CARIBOU.

By W. F. B.

IT so happened that the greed for gold had seized my troubled mind. I had been in Kootenay for a few months and had been dabbling in the toils of the law on behalf of a prospector named Alec. — (I forget the rest of his name.)

Alec's banking account amounted to a few nickels; mine was a larger figure — on the debit side! Alec had a claim, a veritable bonanza, situated near the "divide" of some far-distant lofty and high mountain. He generously bestowed a half interest of this claim on me, giving me the privilege of paying the recording fees for the same.

I was but a tenderfoot, and a claim then represented to me untold gold. I imagined that I would have little difficulty in finding some wealthy speculator, or, more probably, a speculator in someone else's wealth, who would at once buy up the claim for a sum sufficiently large to repay me well for my legal labors and feel a fair balance in my pocket in addition thereto.

Alec gave me several chunks of quartz in which specks of gold could be seen, with the aid of a powerful glass. These I displayed with proper pride, qualified with the statement — taken on Alec's word of honor — that they had been picked off at random from the ledge. Strange to say, the bloated capitalists did not jump at my proposition, for I was not alone in the field; in fact, every one I met had a claim or claims of fabulous value to dispose of. Time wore on, and a year had almost elapsed since the claim had been staked, when Alec informed me that it was necessary for us to do \$100 worth of work on the claim.

Bless me! I never had \$100 in my life to spare!

Alec was equal to the occasion, however. He had two friends who, for a quarter interest in the claim, would help him to do the necessary work. I could hold on to my half share, provided I furnished the necessary supplies, tools and travelling expenses for the expedition. He further suggested that I should accompany them and act as chief hewer of wood and drawer of water, and so enable them to get through the work in as short a time as possible. He also told me that there were plenty of deer on the mountain, and also a band of caribou. The first

part of the programme hardly suited my tastes, though certainly there was an air of novelty surrounding it; but I dearly desired to slay a caribou.

Again came the unpleasant question of finance; but it chanced that a certain misguiding magazine editor had been sufficiently ill-advised to accept an article of mine, and had moreover paid me fairly well for the same.

I thereupon resolved to sink the reward of my literary achievement in the claim, and then and there purchased the necessary provender and tools for the great work.

We borrowed blankets and a tent, which, with the food and a .45.90 Winchester rifle, completed our outfit, and one fine morning we started from the city wharf of Nelson, B.C., in a large four-oared tub of a boat, for a point some ten miles up Kootenay Lake, where we were to disembark and begin our journey up the mountain.

A stiff breeze was blowing, so we hoisted a nondescript sail, which belonged to the boat, and which, owing to our ignorance of sailing, nearly brought us to a watery grave. However, we managed to run the boat ashore when half full of water, and escaped with a ducking.

Then the storm wind rose and rain fell in torrents, so we unloaded our cargo and sought shelter in a deserted log cabin by the lake side. I forgot to mention a humble, though much loved companion, I had brought with me, namely, Buz, a wire haired fox terrier who had followed my fortunes from England, and who hardly ever left my side. Buz helped to enliven our stay in the log cabin by killing two enormous bush-tail rats which had taken up their abode there.

In the afternoon the elements were more propitious, and we continued our voyage, making our destination, though, too late to commence the ascent of the mountain that day.

One of my companions was a great angler, so he and I went a-fishing and managed to secure about a dozen fair-sized trout, which came in handy for our evening meal. We camped that night in a "shack" belonging to a ranch hand by. The said shack had been recently tenanted by a party of prospectors, who had left behind them lively reminiscences of their visit in the shape of — well, never mind. Suffice to say

that my slumber was so greatly disturbed by the depredations of those "pilgrims of the night" that I preferred to make my bed under the stars.

We rose with the sun. I sneaked time enough for a plunge in the lake and a few casts over the trout, getting one or two small fish, which added to the breakfast table.

We hired a species of quadruped known in Kootenay as a cayuse — a diminutive apology for a horse — from the rancher, loaded the sorry animal with our packs, and, with hearts inflamed with the joint desire of gold and game, managed to make a start before the sun was yet high in the heavens.

The first three miles of our journey were fairly easy to travel. The route was up a canyon, down which a merry little creek tumbled and thrashed itself into foam. There was a moderately good horse trail, which we followed, and by 8 a.m. we had reached the first stage of our journey. We made some tea, and after a short rest, reluctantly left the horse trail and followed a steep narrow apology for a trail which turned to the right and lead in corkscrew fashion to the "divide," i.e., the summit of the mountain. And now began trouble. The ascent was steep, in places almost perpendicular. It was all we could do, what with pulling and shoving, to get the cayuse up some parts of the way. Then we came to a tiny creek with a bright, treacherous looking patch of green moss beside it, into which the cayuse floundered and fell, finally rolling over and dumping our packs into the rich, black liquid mud. It took us some time to extricate the poor beast, and we were dismayed at the state of our blankets. However, there was nothing for it but to push along, so on we scrambled as best we could, determined to push the cayuse up somehow or other, the only alternative being that we should transform ourselves into beasts of burden, and allow the animal to find its own way home.

Our next difficulty was a forest fire. We had seen with dread the cloud of smoke in front of us, and fondly hoped the trail would skirt the fire zone. Alas! It inconveniently winded right into the burning timber. The fire had been lit some time ago, and we had only come in for the tail end of it. Still, it was unpleasant enough, what with the heat and blinding smoke; nor was an element of danger wanting, as we speedily noticed when a gigantic fir tree toppled down uncomfortably near us. Then for about an hour we had to cut a way with our axes through the fallen timber and charred tree stumps.

I am ashamed to own that I was half

inclined to turn back, for I did not think we would get clear of the fire that day. However, the trail made an unexpected turn, and we were at last out of the region of the fire fiend.

The trail seemed now to become more propitious and overgrown with underbrush. It was some years since I had mountaineered at all, and I was beginning to get horribly tired when they assured me that after we had covered the next half mile the worst of our journey would be over.

That was one of the longest half miles I have ever travelled, but it had an ending, and, sure enough, Alec's statement was correct. We had reached, as it were, the backbone of the mountain, and the trail now followed the dividing ridge, gently ascending.

A great change seemed to have come on our surroundings; we were breathing a purer, fresher air. The trees seemed higher, and were of two kinds only, fir and cedar, while the undergrowth was thinner, with here and there patches of bunch grass taking the place of the dense tangle, which made the forest on the lower ground almost impenetrable.

Tired as we were, the delicious mountain breeze invigorated us, and we pushed on toward our camping ground with renewed strength.

A number of (to us) unknown birds flew from tree top to tree top; blue jays gabbled hysterically at the unwonted invasion of their fastnesses; now and then an enormous hawk or eagle would fly over the trail, casting a dark shadow on us in its passage.

We flushed several blue grouse, which fell easily to the rifle. They would fly a short distance, then settle in a tree awaiting patiently for me to come up with the rifle and transform them into welcome additions to our larder.

The trees now began to be more scattered, until at length we emerged upon open ground. We were now at almost the highest point of the ridge, when Alec commanded a halt. Our camping ground was about a quarter of a mile directly below us, and, as the mountain side was too steep for the cayuse to descend, we had to unload the beast and carry down the pack ourselves. I walked to the edge of the ridge, and, looking over, saw a beautiful black-tail doe with a fawn beside her, staring straight at me. Directly I moved she bounded away into the forest, the little one following her. My friends seemed distressed because I did not shoot her, but I explained to them that I would as soon have shot a prospector as that graceful mother.

The descent to the camping ground was unpleasantly precipitous, but we managed to slide down without much damage save to our clothes. Alec had

an ideal place whereupon to pitch our tent. It was a little level grassy plateau, fringed with blueberry bushes, which were laden with delicious fruit. Hard by a spring of the coldest water I ever tasted gurgled out of the rock bed, its walls, as it descended the mountain side, forming a small creek.

We were not long in rigging up our tent and soon the kettle was hissing over a glorious camp fire, the smell of the resinous pine logs, as they burnt, suggesting the incense-laden air of some European cathedral.

We played whist (not according to Cavendish) for a while, then turned in early.

In the middle of the night Buz awoke us with angry growling. Archie (one of our crew) swore that he felt a heavy body rub against the side of the tent.

We found that a large piece of bacon, which we had hung up on a tree bough, had been removed. Grandpapa said that the thief was neither a bear nor a timber wolf, so we took his word for it.

Our first day was devoted to work.

I cannot say that the claim impressed me very much. The ledge was but a small one, and I didn't see any specimens of quartz like to those which Alec had given me. However, Grandpapa assured us that the ledge would widen as we got down deeper, so we still remained hopeful. My time was pretty well taken up with fetching water and cooking during that day and the next, though I managed to shoot a few grouse in between whiles.

The ledge widened out after the first day's work. On the second day it dis-



Kootenay River.

Our fourth man — an old prospector named George, but erroneously called grandpapa by us — said it was a bear. I snatched up my rifle and ran out. Something crashed through the bushes, but I could not see what it was, and my bare feet prevented any attempt at pursuit. We had barely got to sleep again when we were aroused in a similar manner. Buz was on the alert this time, ran out and managed to stop our visitor, which turned out to be a large porcupine.

I had great difficulty in driving the dog off him; as it was he managed to get a few spines from the animal wedged in his face.

We passed the rest of the night without interruption, but in the morning

appeared entirely. Grandpapa explained that if we persevered we would strike it again wider and richer than ever. It turned out eventually that he was right, but I was sick of the game after two days, and would willingly have sold my interest for a caribou.

On the third day I made up my mind to take a holiday, so started off early in the morning with my rifle, attended by the faithful Buz. I scrambled up the steep mountain side to the ridge, for Alec had told me of a small lake on the other side of the mountain where caribou had been seen by him and other prospectors. For about two hours I wandered through the forest seeing nothing but an occasional grouse. The sun began to beat down

fiercely through the trees, so I sought a shady clump of firs in order to rest a while. Buz refused to rest, but took a deep interest in some fallen timber close at hand. After a prolonged investigation and much sniffing he began digging operations. Soon I heard growling, then sundry sharp barks, which I guessed meant business. I was just going to get up when I saw a long brown animal run along a fallen tree about fifteen yards from me. It stopped suddenly and I snapped at it with my rifle. Buz, hearing the shot, soon came up to me, and together we hurried up to the place where I had seen the animal disappear, and, on the other side of the fallen tree, lay a fine merik kicking in its death throes. I secured the skin, an operation which Buz watched intently, and, gratified with my lucky shot, started off again.

I did not find the lake until nearly evening. It was situated in a hollow on the mountain side, a small black-looking, almost round, patch of water, not more than 200 yards in extent, with a broad stretch of green moss circling round the edge. Far up the hollow, almost to the ridge, stretched an open space, almost like a road, covered with bunch grass, with a little creek in the centre running down into the lake.

On each side of the grassy stretch was a dense forest of graceful tamaracs (larches). The little creek gargled into the lake, resembling in sound a fountain. The chattering of the blue jays dispelled any feeling of loneliness. I flung myself on the grass and revelled in the picture. It was more like some English park than a British Columbian mountain scene. How long I lay there, dreaming of days gone by, I know not, when I was roused from my reverie by a crackling in the underbrush. I seized Buz in order to prevent any demonstration from him and waited. The noise ceased, then began again, apparently nearer than before. Evidently the cause of the noise was descending through the trees towards the lake. Then came a long period of silence. I could hear nothing save the murmur of the water, the chattering of the jays, and, above all, the thumping of my heart, so great was my excitement. I thought I heard something that resembled faintly the snort of a horse. Turning my head towards the lake I saw, not thirty yards from me, the first caribou I had ever seen alive.

He was standing motionless by the brink of the lake, and appeared undivided whether to drink or not. I was astonished at the size of the animal, though his antlers were small and covered with velvet.

Presently he began to move slowly towards me. How to get my rifle up without scaring him was the problem;

it was impossible to stir just then, so I waited in the hope of a more favorable opportunity. Nearer he came until he was not more than a dozen paces from where I lay. By great good fortune Buz, worn out probably with his incessant hunting, was now sleeping the sleep of the just.

The caribou turned and began to wade into the lake. Slowly I raised my rifle, aimed at his shoulder and fired. He fell at once, but got up again. I jumped up and fired again, but, I fear, missed. Buz now joined in the fray. I ran to intercept the deer as he struggled out of the lake and pumped three shots into him point blank not aiming at any particular place. Still he struggled on and reached the trees, though blood was pouring down him, and managed to kick out at Buz, almost striking him. I had only one shot left in the rifle chamber, so followed the deer, hoping to stop him effectually with my last bullet. It was not necessary, however, for he charged, as if blinded, right into a huge tamarac tree, came down on his knees, then toppled over on his side. Buz was on to him at once, grabbed him in the back between the shoulders, and vainly endeavored to treat him like a muskrat.

A few faint kicks and then he lay still. Poor beast, he had such beautiful eyes that for the moment I felt like a murderer, and I could barely summon up courage sufficient to cut his throat in the orthodox manner. However, it was getting late, and I was some two miles from the camp, so necessity took precedence over sentiment. I am not much of a surgeon, therefore I could not undertake to thoroughly dissect him. I cut off his head, then skinned him partly so as to hack off some slices of meat from the flank for the morning meal, hung up the head on the branch of a tree and started back for the camp.

My companions were still at work when I returned, but, the fire having been lit, the smell of venison steaks soon caused them to cease. Caribou meat is much better than any other venison I have eaten, and hunger no doubt gave zest to the meal. A few blueberries stewed in a lard tin made an excellent sauce.

When our meal was finished Alec and Archie set out in the moonlight for the lake so as to save the meat from wolves or other carnivorous animals. They packed back to the camp as much of the flesh as they were able to, including the head, leaving the rest on the ground on the chance of it serving as a bait for a bear in the early morning.

I rose at daylight and made for the lake. There were marks of bear near the remains of the deer, but though I

waited some hours in hopes of Bruin's return, nothing came in search of food.

I did not get a shot at anything that day, though on the following I managed to shoot a black-tall deer, with a good head on him, near to where I had shot the caribou.

I saw no more caribou, though the margin of the lake was covered with their footprints, and I waited patiently there both early in the morning and late in the evening. My thirst for blood had overpowered my thirst for gold; I deserted the claim—in fact, forgot all about it—and Archie had to be appointed chef for the camp.

On the sixth day I experienced the want of obeying the commands of the Creator of the world, namely, to rest on the seventh day.

The claim was, I thought, a fraud, but I had shot a caribou, and thought of filthy lucre vanished on the mountain side. Next morning I started homewards with Buz, leaving my companions to finish their work. I shot three or four grouse on my way down the mountain, missed a deer in a disgraceful manner, and reached the shore of Kootenay Lake about 4 p.m. The rancher from whom we had hired the cayuse provided me with a good square meal, and offered me shelter for the night, which offer I accepted.

The next morning I signalled one of the lake steamers to pick me up and got back to Nelson elated with my success as a sportsman, but cast down as to the state of my exchequer. However, the much-needed tonic of mountain air and the healthy exercise gave me fresh strength and courage for the struggle for existence.

I can heartily recommend the mountains of Kootenay as the best antidote in the world for all trouble, anxiety or overwork. And be it remembered that, should anyone desire to combine sport with the search for this world's "curse," my half interest in that claim is still for sale.

A PROPOSITION.

Not the least important part of Rod AND GUN's mission among sportsmen is to give information to inquirers as to shooting and fishing locations. We know a good deal about the choicest spots for large and small game, and the best ways of reaching them, which knowledge is at the service of the public for a postal card.

But we do not know it all, and we invite sportsmen, hotelmen, tourists, etc., to communicate to us what they think may be of service to the fraternity.

The editor of Rod AND GUN solicits items of interest to all lovers of fish and game. Secretaries of gun and kennel clubs are particularly urged to correspond with us.

THE PROFESSOR'S PERILOUS

BEAR TRAPPING.

By C. C. Farr.

[Continued from August Number.]

About a week later all the good people were gathered together in church. Harry was the principal bass singer, and was at the moment rolling out his melodious bass notes when the door opened, and there appeared an excited face—also an arm wildly beckoning. Harry was a church warden, and obeyed the summons, somewhat indignant at the disturbance, especially seeing that it came while he was singing.

"What is the matter?" he asked of Jim Archer, for it was he.

"Haven't you set a bear trap?" asked Jim.

"Yes!" answered Harry, excitedly.

"In the creek about three miles away?"

"Yes, man; is there a bear in it?"

"You bet there is; you have her sure and sartin. I heard her a hollerin like blue blazes as I passed, and I've come for to let you know."

Others had instinctively caught on to the fact that there was something unusual happening, so that by this time quite a little crowd had collected outside the church. Of course, they all volunteered to accompany Harry, preferring the excitement of taking a bear out of a trap to staying in church.

The party set forth at once, Harry proudly leading the way. It is not every man that can catch a bear, and Harry was the personification of this idea, as he walked along. It was only a very privileged individual that would be audacious enough to walk even with him on the road—the bulk of them followed meekly in the wake of the conquering hero. As they neared the spot the sounds made by the beast became distinctly audible, and every man who carried a gun looked to see that he was prepared for an emergency. Those who did not carry a gun instinctively dropped still further to the rear.

"Now," said Harry, authoritatively, "let no man shoot until I give the word. This is my bear, and I have the right to shoot first."

Everyone acquiesced in subdued murmurs, and they crept along closer and closer.

"My!" whispered Jim Archer, "how she do howl more like a human being than a brute beast."

"Hush!" said Harry, imperiously; "no talking."

Jim looked abashed and said nothing more.

At that they came so close that nothing intervened between them and the bear but a clump of willows.

"Now, boys," whispered Harry, "are you ready with your guns? Only remember, 'I shoot first!'"

"Listen," said Jim; "the bear is a talkin' sure enough."

And sure enough it was talking, for a voice rose in a wall from behind the willows saying:—



White Creek.

COQUITLAM.

By T. R. E. McINNES.

I US'D to steal away in hot July
At early dawn—thro' dell and over hill—
To hear at last Coquitlam's purling rill,
To whip the rippling stream with mimic fly,
And tempt the gamey trout—alert and shy.
I'd munch a bit of chocolate, to still
My hunger as the day grew long, until
The sun was shining low upon the sky;
Then, proudly with the fish that I had caught,
Go trudging homeward many a weary mile,
But thinking of a mother's welcome smile,
And how she'd choose the best that I had brought,
And bid me tell her all about it, while
She cook'd me up a supper smoking hot.

Victoria, B. C.

"Ah! Great Caesar's ghost! Why was I such an ass?"

Every one knew the voice, and by a common impulse there was a rush made towards it. The professor was caught in his own bear trap. With infinite care they extricated the poor man, Jim Archer taking the lead, while, so much had the mighty fallen, that Harry stayed quiet and silent in the background. It was a new order of things. The new had superseded the old, the first had become last, and the last first.

Luckily, it had been raining, and the professor had donned his long-legged boots in order to take a look at his trap, so that they had protected his leg. The teeth, of which he was so proud, had penetrated into his flesh, but beyond being stiff and sore, no material damage had been done.

Home they brought this warrior, not dead, but alive, and the professor swore that after this experience he would have no hand in trapping any animal. He knew now what they suffered, and he was determined to make no creature suffer as he had done. He would shoot them as men are shot, but he would never put a poor creature to the torture of the trap. He averred that the bear had passed him whilst thus caught, and that it had fairly laughed at him in its glee at seeing the bitter bit. No one believed this, however, for the professor had made noise enough to frighten away an army of bears.

It was many days before the professor and Harry heard the last of this adventure, and to this day the subject of bear-trapping is distasteful and distressing to both of them.

[THE END.]

A WOMAN'S VIEWS ON CAMPING OUT.

By Ella Walton.

CAMP life for a man has a peculiar charm and fascination, but few women really enjoy this kind of an outing. They like picnics, and rave over the beauties of nature, but this delightful way of having a picnic every day, and of studying nature in all her moods, is not as much in vogue as its advantages demand. Either it is undertaken under conditions where too many hardships and discomforts are endured, or a camp is made near home, where an imitation of life in a house is attempted, which is only uncomfortable housekeeping. Where daily supplies can be bought ready cooked from the city, the work is undoubtedly easier, but the change and rest of a complete breaking off from monotonous and fixed surroundings is lost.

A man will go into the unbroken solitudes of the forest, far from civilization, and in one week gain a vigor and strength that months of living at a fashionable resort could not give.

If a man can do this, why, under modified conditions, cannot a woman? Camp life, properly undertaken, is a perfect rest of mind for weary mothers, energetic housekeepers, brain-workers, and fagged-out society women. For a brief time care can be dropped, and the wheels of time turned back. It is not so much bodily rest that women need as a surcease from mental worry.

In order to gain the most beneficial results, a spot should be selected far enough from one's home to give a complete change of air. Home and its surroundings should for the time be put out of mind, and a simple mode of living entered into, utterly opposite from the complications of housekeeping and the turmoils of civilization, inseparable from life at a summer hotel or boarding-house.

Select, if possible, a place near enough a village or railway centre to obtain that prime necessity, bread, near fishing and bathing, and close enough to a farm-house to buy fresh eggs, butter and milk, which should form a larger share of the bill of fare than the usual regulation supplies of canned meats. When you begin looking for this favored spot you will be surprised how many are touched upon before one can be found filling all these requirements, and often one or more will have to be given up.

There is little real enjoyment in going with a large party, where there will always be one or two discontented, fault-finding ones, ready to dampen the pleasures and infect the spirits of the rest. Nowhere is cheerfulness, unselfishness, and a disregard of ulterior conditions more to be cultivated than when the frail canvas is all that stands for a protection against storm and wind, and when the weather, wet or dry, hot or cold, is the one important thing to be taken and enjoyed. Even the gray sky of a rainy day is a thing of beauty when

a self-reliance and courage that years of travelling and mixing with the world cannot give. Not exclusively such sports as golf and tennis, etc., where dress, rules of etiquette, and the anxiety of competitive matches prevail, but fishing, hunting, camping, exploring, getting sunburned and dirt, and going into places where the only types of humanity to be met will be the rough and hardy, but interesting trapper, guide or fisherman, and rough and devoid of book education though they may outwardly be, they are men with whom a woman, alone and unprotected, can feel safer than with the polished men of society and learning. Note the women who recently have lived and travelled for months among the rough miners of the Klondike.

I will call attention to the advantages of camping for families, and as a means of recreation and change for women who earn their own living.



Upper Shawenegan Falls, Que.

you can see its whole expanse of dome and horizon.

The ideal camp for a man is where he catches his fish and cooks them over a fire made between stones laid around a hollow in the ground, with a tin pall of coffee boiling briskly as it hangs on a green stick, laid across two forked ones.

Primitive instincts are the same in a woman as in a man, and the woman who will best enjoy life is she who follows most closely in the footsteps of her gentlemen friends and relatives. The woman who does this will forget to be nervous and hysterical, and gain

Aside from its immediate beneficial results, nothing brings in after years sweeter memories than the few weeks spent by the city child with the exclusive companionship of its parents. The walk in the fresh, early dawn with the father, on some fishing expedition, or at night dreamily watching the sparks of the camp fire, as they rise to meet the stars that spangle the purpled sky, until sparks and stars are interchanged into a dream of fragrant spice-laden breezes, and unfamiliar sounds of twittering, chirping life in grass and tree.

Camping in the thick woods is not

desirable, as mosquitoes and black flies will be more troublesome than upon a hill with scattered trees. A situation like this, overlooking lake, river, or cleared country, is sure to catch every breeze that blows. If you pitch your tent on the side or bottom of a hill you run the risk of a deluge every time the rain falls heavily.

Camp beds are preferred by most people, but the bed I like best is made of boards raised a foot from the ground, with a thick covering of pine or balsam boughs. Nails in the tent poles will hold the heavier articles of dress. Smaller articles can be hung over a rope put between the two poles. Pincushions, small looking-glass, and bag for strings can also be hung on the poles.

Each person should have a small bag for her own exclusive possessions, and these should be as few as possible. Nowhere will superfluous articles or the failure to look after the ones at hand, bring greater discomfort than in a camp. Don't forget plenty of toilet soap, for in no place will dirt make your acquaintance more quickly than here. You have the satisfaction, however, of knowing that it is clean, healthy dirt, not the microbe-laden mixture of cities. Don't hamper yourself with one scrap of fancy work, or even that bit of sewing to "just finish." Embroider the silk flowers next winter, if you must, and can find nothing better to do, but now, in this perfect time, and chance to rest, just rest and look at the flowers and leaves about you.

A colored flannel night dress, or lined dressing gown, should be worn at night. A short jacket to put on nights and mornings, and a thick, long coat or cloth ulster to wear in colder or rainy weather are indispensable. All clothing taken should be new and strong, or in a week you will look like a tramp, or a rag-bag, and have to spend all your spare moments in mending. Sometimes one has a garment—otherwise good—discarded because it is out of fashion. These can be used to advantage. An old hat, afterwards to be left behind, should be taken to wear during the day time. As your boots must be strong and stout, a pair of slippers will be a great comfort to put on when you lie in the hammock or sit around the camp fire. Don't take light-colored clothes, but brighten up your black and dark dresses with some of those trifles of ribbons and lace that every woman hoards, but that are not fresh enough to be worn at home. Here they can do their duty and then be thrown away.

Lazily dream and think, instead of taking much reading. If you have, as

every woman should have, a pet hobby of science or art, take text books or material to enable you to classify or collect any new or interesting specimens, but don't make a labor of even this.

In conversation with women who have camped, I find that there are three bugbears to be overcome. The sleeping out is not liked. This is really where most of the benefit comes in, and if they knew what a tonic it is for nervousness or mental depression, they would spend as long a time as possible sleeping outside dust-laden and dusty walls and fittings. Then, the thunder storms, but one is really safer from the electric fluid in a tent than in a house. Third, the little numberless things that crawl, and jump, and hop. Every woman has her pet aversions among these, which can be overcome by a determination not to mind them, or by making a study of them.

Canada, here opening out into a cascade, there bounded by a linked chain of mountains, its dark waters flecked with foam-bells, and carrying shoals of dark saw-logs down to the Ottawa, I went.

Passing Chelsea, Kirk's Ferry and Wakefield, and all the lovely spots, Kazalazina plain was selected as my destination. Here the Gatineau is two miles away; and the plain, twenty miles in circumference, bounded by mountains on all sides, is at first sight a desolate place to live in, as so many fires have swept over it that great tracts of country are left with nothing but straight and blackened trunks of trees.

But all kinds of heathery plants have carpeted the ground, and there is something about the place that one learns to like. Six hundred feet above the city of Ottawa, with the blue Laurentians all around, the air is pure



Rapids Below Shawenegan Falls, Que.

It is quite possible for two or three women to camp alone without a male companion, and perfectly safe. A dog, a revolver, which every woman should know how to use, and camp within call of a house, is enough protection.

Without any of these I had a delightful change, fifty miles above Ottawa, up the Gatineau River, among the Laurentian Mountains. Having tried camping with a large party, camping near the city, and camping where the meals were obtained at a boarding-house, I prefer this way. Up the Gatineau, the most winding, twisting, turning, and beautiful river in

country air and mountain air combined.

My tent, among small second-growth pines and poplars, was on a hill covered with wintergreen, blueberry, and all kinds of aromatic smelling plants. A half a mile away Kazalazina Creek furnished the best of bathing and trout fishing. The lakes and brooks all up the Gatineau give the best of sport for fishermen, and are easily accessible.

Things new and strange met our eyes and ears. The whip-poor-will, regularly at eight o'clock, on the shores of a little lake near by, would give

his plaintive cry; two loons slept near us for two nights, and kept us wondering what the unaccustomed noise was; a little chipmunk would whisk in and out of his hole near the camp fire, to suddenly appear watching us from a stump close at hand.

I was asked many times if I was not lonely. Is it lonely to sit beside the dying camp fire and listen to the breeze that suddenly catches and rustles the quivering leaves, and then dies away in a sob and sigh among the pine tops? Is it lonely to hear, through the great silence, the far-off tinkle of a cow-bell mingled with the near-by chirp and chipper of cricket and grasshopper? Is it lonely to know that bear and deer sometimes come to the lake to drink? Is it lonely to stand and look all around, with shadows everywhere, and no lights except that above?

Oh, no, these things are gods, and bring not fear, but peace. With the wee ones, a fearlessness of what is below and a faith for what is above, I slept sweetly and soundly.

A Call to the Northland.

By Colin McKay.

Ye have riddled it round with rails,
Ye have beaded your land with towns,
And the White Man's Lodge or factory
 frowns

O'er the last of the Red Man's trails.

Ye have felled your forests far and near,
Ye have ploughed and planted the earth;
The moose and the deer, the wolf and the bear

Flee from the smoke of the White Man's
 hearth.

Ye have bridled and bitted the flow,
Ye have burlioned the lakes with toll,
Till the fish have died in want and woe,
Where the weary waters meekly mool.

Ye have worked the wind and the white
 sunbeam,
Hollowed the mountain and raised the
 vale,
And down in your foolish hearts ye deem
Ye follow the trail of the Holy Grail.

Ye follow, ye follow a foolish quest,
In toil and trouble, sorrow and strife;
And the fruit thereof is wild, wild unrest
And weariness unto death of life.

But get you out of yourself, O Man,
Away from your work, far, far from its
 sight,
Come, ponder the grim Creator's plan,
Where His wondrous works flash back
 the light.

Come, brother, over the border line.
Come to the sacred Northland woods,
Where the maple sings to the soughing
 pine
And the beaver toils in the solitudes.

Where the bull-moose crashes through the
 brake,
Where the red deer flees from the grey
 wolf-pack,
Where the wild fowl scream along the
 lake,
And the brown bear prowls round the
 hunter's shack.

Where the Canuck's welcome, full and
 frank,
Goes out to the men of rifle and rod.
Goes out to the easy-going Yank,
Who follows the chase o'er the Northland
 sod.

EXPORT OF DEER.

The following regulations respecting the export of deer, shot for sport by persons not domiciled in Canada, have been made and established, viz.:

Deer when shot for sport under provincial or territorial authority in Canada, by any person not domiciled in Canada, may be exported under the following conditions and limitations:

1. The deer may be exported only at the customs ports of Halifax, Yar-



Island No. 349, Upper Ottawa River.

mouth, Macadam Junction, Quebec, Montreal, Ottawa, Kingston, Niagara Falls, Port Erie, Windsor, Sault Ste. Marie, Port Arthur, and such other ports as shall from time to time by the Minister of Customs be designated for the export of deer.

2. The exportation of deer in the carcase or parts thereof (except as to cured deer heads and hides of deer) shall be permitted only during or within fifteen days after the "open season" allowed for shooting deer under the laws of the province or territory where the deer to be exported has been shot.

3. No person shall in one year export more than the whole or parts of



Islands Nos. 350 and 351, Upper Ottawa River.

two deer, nor shall exportation of such deer be made by the same person on more than two occasions during one calendar year.

4. Deer in the carcase or any part thereof which has been killed in contravention of any provincial or territorial law shall not be exported, nor shall any deer in the carcase or parts thereof be exported without the per-

mit of the collector of customs accompanying the shipment.

5. A person, not domiciled in Canada, who has shot deer for sport and not for gain or hire, under provincial or territorial authority may make an export entry in duplicate of deer in the carcase or parts thereof so shot by him and allowed to be exported—upon subscribing and attesting before a collector of customs a declaration in the following form to be annexed to said export entry, viz.:

(As per form in appendix.)

6. The exporter shall produce his license or permit for shooting deer under provincial or territorial authority to the collector of customs before the exportation of the deer, and the collector shall endorse thereon a description of the quantity and parts entered for exportation.

The collector of customs at any customs port of entry designated for the export of deer, upon receiving the said export entries duly completed, may thereupon under the seal of the custom house, issue his permit for the exportation of the deer, if satisfied as to the identity of the sportsman and that the exportation is not prohibited.

APPENDIX

Form of declaration to be made in connection with the export of deer, shot for sport by persons not domiciled in Canada.

I,.....of.....do solemnly and truly declare that the deer in the carcase or parts thereof described in the annexed export entry have been shot by me at.....in Canada, for sport and not for gain or hire, under authority of the license or permit issued under provincial or territorial authority herewith exhibited; that I am not domiciled in Canada; that I have not exported directly or indirectly within this calendar year deer in the carcase or parts thereof shot by me in Canada during the present season, except as follows, viz.:

(1)*.....
.....
.....that the deer described in the annexed export entry, together with the deer heretofore exported by me within the present calendar year are not parts of more than two deer; and I verily believe that the exportation of the deer described in the annexed entry is not prohibited.

(Signature of exporter.)

Declared before me at
this.....day of.....

Collector of Customs.

(1)* Parts exported and place of exportation.

AT THE KENNELS

Conducted by D. Taylor.

THE TORONTO SHOW.

THE annual bench show in connection with Toronto's Industrial Exhibition was held on the Fair Grounds, September 4, 5, 6 and 7, and was from start to finish a howling success. The attendance of the general public was very gratifying, and the number of entries a record one, all parts of Canada being well represented and a number of the most prominent breeders in the States being also in evidence. To say the least, it was a remarkably fine show. Among the more celebrated dogs shown were G. M. Carnochan's champion Go-Bang and Claude Duval; F. F. Dole's Woodcote Wonder; Norfolk Kennel's champion Veracity (exhibition only), and Norfolk Victorious, and Coulson & Ward's St. Elmo.

The classes were very well filled on the whole, and among all the entries there were only two or three absentees. When the cream of Canada and the States came together, therefore, it is needless to say there was keen competition all through. The judging was conscientious, and very little grumbling was heard over the decisions. Of course it is not pretended that everybody was satisfied, still the kickers were few.

In the black cocker spaniels, Mr. L. Farewell, of Toronto, made a sensational win with his dog Willard, shown for the first time, beating out such fine dogs as Champion Black Duke, Jr., Black Knight of Woodstock and others of equally high grade. He is considered a perfect specimen of his kind. He won first in novice, limit, open and Canadian classes, besides three specials.

In Irish setters, that grand old dog, St. Elmo, from the kennels of Messrs. Coulson & Ward, Montreal, was away head and ears over anything shown. Besides winning first in the open, he, along with four kennel companions, won the Seagram cup for the best kennel of Irish setters, four or more, and the Hiram Walker & Sons' \$100 cup for the best kennel of four or more pointers, English, Irish or Gordon setters. Messrs. Coulson & Ward had indeed extraordinary success, winning first in novice with St. Elvan, first in limit with Shaun Rhue III.; first in open with St. Elmo; first in novice bitches with Nora, and first in Canadian classes with Chief.

There was a fine show of cocker spaniels, about sixty of all varieties being benched, as we said before, Willard taking premier position.

There were about thirty collies shown, which were generally of very superior quality. "Laurel Laddie," whose picture appeared in our columns two months ago, was shown in this country for the first time and carried everything before him, taking first in novice, limit and open, besides medal for the best collie dog in the show. He is the property of Mountaineer Collie Kennels (Messrs. McAllister & Hungerford), and deservedly won his proud position. R. G. Steacy's Don of Maple Grove, came second, and Mr. Reid, Logan's Farm, third, with Callendar Bruce. In bitches, Mr. Steacy took first in all the classes except puppy. In the puppy class (dogs) a local exhibitor, Mr. John Cumming, came second with Blooming Heather.

There were about forty bull terriers benched—one of the best exhibits ever seen—and all of exceptionally fine quality. The most successful were: In open dogs, F. F. Dole, with Woodcote Wonder, and J. G. Walters, Ottawa, in puppy and limit under 30 pounds. In bitches Harry Mooney's Ottawa Belle got first in puppy, first in novice, first in limit under 30 pounds and first in Canadian class. Newmarket Kennels did not meet with their usual success.

There was a fair show of Irish terriers, but in Skyes, Dandie Dinmonts, Scottish and Bedingtons the competition was very limited. Mr. George Caverhill, Montreal, in the Skye terrier class, took first and second in both dogs and bitches and first in Dandie Dinmonts.

Black and tan terriers were a good show, and the same may be said of Dachshunds.

One of the finest exhibits, undoubtedly, was the fox terriers, smooth and wire-haired. There were about 70 benched altogether, and generally speaking were of a very superior class. In the smooth-haired class Norfolk Victorious got first place over Mr. Carnochan's Claude Duval. In wire-hairs Mr. W. P. Fraser's The Druid, which was first in New York this year as a puppy, came to the front in novice and limit classes, Go-Bang being placed first in the open.

The judges were: Dr. T. Wesley Mills, Montreal, Great Danes and Dachshunds; H. Parker Thomas, Belleville, Ont., sporting spaniels; James Mortimer, Hempstead, Long Island, N.Y., all other breeds.

Meeting of the C. K. C.

The annual meeting of the Canadian Kennel Club was held in a building on the Fair Grounds, Toronto, Wednesday, the 6th inst., under the chairmanship of Mr. John G. Kent, the popular president. There was a representative gathering of fanciers present. The annual report of the secretary-treasurer, Mr. H. B. Donovan, was read and adopted. The report showed the club to be in a prosperous condition financially, the receipts for the year, including a balance of \$74.49, having been \$1,054.99, and the expenditure \$521.99, leaving a balance of \$533. The report stated that of the money received, no less a sum than \$545.50 had been, or would be, returned to the membership in the shape of registrations, cash specials, medals, etc. The meeting adjourned after some informal business had been transacted.

When the small fee for membership is considered, and the fact that each member gets a copy of the Kennel Gazette free, it is surprising that the membership is not double. Every lover of a dog should become a member of the C.K.C.

Notes.

At the Hamilton Show, held on the 15th and 16th inst., Mr. Joseph Reid's Apple Blossom won special for the best dog or bitch shown, first open and first winner's class.

We regret that Petrolea bench show had to be called off for lack of entries.

Rhode Island State Fair Association, Providence, holds a four days' show, beginning October 10th.

International Field Trials at Chatham, Ont., on November 14. W. B. Wells, secretary.

At a recent meeting of the American Kennel Club, the following important resolution was adopted: Resolved, That the value of each show (except on the Pacific Coast) to be held in 1900 shall be fixed and determined upon the records of said shows for the year 1899, and each succeeding year, based upon the records of its previous show, in manner following: The winner of ten points in a winners' class shall have earned a championship. All shows to be rated upon the actual number of dogs entered, not including local classes: 1,250 entries or over, 5 points; 750 entries and under 1,250, 4 points; 500 entries and under 750, 3 points; 250 entries and under 500, 2 points; under

250, 1 point. On the Pacific Coast: 500 entries or over, 5 points; 250 entries and under 500, 3 points; under 250, 1 point. That the foregoing be the minimum rating, and in the event of the number of dogs entered in any show being in excess of the higher number for the division in which it is rated, then said shall be rated on its own merits. Specialty clubs holding shows not confined to their own breeds will be rated as regular shows. New clubs holding inaugural shows, having no previous record, shall be rated as one point as a minimum.

That well-known authority, Mr. Halden C. Trigg, in his excellent book, entitled, "The American Foxhound," contrasts the English and American dog as to his adaptability for the United States in this manner: "We have owned and seen many imported dogs, but have yet to see one the superior or equal of our best American animals. This country requires a different dog from England. There, the land is nearly all in a high state of cultivation; the coverts are small and the atmospheric conditions more favorable for holding the scent. The hunters ride to these small covert sides where the fox is known to be located and find him. With us, we must have dogs of superior nose and better ranging qualities, that will do a great distance in our immense woodlands in quest of the game. The large English hound of the same speed in the open would be outfooted by our smaller American dog in the brier fields and heavy undergrowth of our forests."

That well-known collie stud dog, Rufford Ossery (Mountaineer Collie Kennels) has just been sold to an Ottawa kennel for a good figure. As a sire, Rufford has made a great reputation for himself, which we have no doubt will be maintained under his new owner.

Auchcarnie Kennels recently sold a very promising puppy out of their imported Scottish terrier bitch Nettie to a gentleman of this city. We understand the price paid was very satisfactory.

There is now no question of the success of the joint stock company, which it is proposed to form for the purpose of holding bench shows annually in Montreal, and for encouraging the raising of pure-bred stock. All the shares have been subscribed for, and among those who have subscribed are some of the most prominent fanciers in Ontario. The shares are of the par value of five dollars, fully paid up. A call has been issued to each subscriber for that amount, and as soon as all subscriptions have been received, incorporation will be sought for and a meet-

ing called to elect officers. The treasurer pro tem. is Mr. Jos. A. Laurin, Imperial Building, Montreal, who will be pleased to hear from any of those who have not yet taken up their shares.

Quite a large deputation of fanciers went from Montreal by the C.P.R. Saturday, the 2nd inst., to take in the dog show in connection with the Toronto Industrial Exhibition. They enjoyed the trip immensely, and there was a large gathering of "auld freends" at the Walker House.

• • • Dog Chat.

"They say a reasonable amount of fleas is good for a dog—keeps him from broodin' over bein' a dog, mebbe."—David Harum.

The tattooing of pet dogs has grown to be quite a fad with New Yorkers, as it forms a reliable means of identification in cases of dispute as to ownership. One adept is making quite a lucrative business of it. Initials in India ink are much in favor by owners, the letters or monogram being placed usually on the under side of the dog's ear, or on the breast, where the mark cannot be seen except by close examination.

The trustees of Clayesmore School, Enfield, England, have formed a kennel in connection with the school, the building being recently formally opened by the Countess of Warwick. The keeping of dogs at school is a novel experiment, but has been tried at Clayesmore for the past three years with excellent results. Each boy who keeps a dog is obliged to groom and exercise his pet, and to keep its kennel in good order, the whole of the arrangements being in the hands of the school captains. Various breeds of dogs have been kept at Clayesmore, but the committee have found by experience that "terriers only" is the best rule. Fox (both smooth and wire-haired), Irish, Airedale and Bedlington terriers are kept in numbers, but bulldogs and others of that kidney are strictly tabooed.

There are many dogs walking about to-day with artificial legs as cunningly contrived as any made for human beings. They are made of many kinds of material—vulcanite, silver, wood and aluminum—and have movable joints, which make them almost as serviceable as the real legs they have replaced. Many dogs have artificial eyes, so cleverly made that they can scarcely be distinguished from the real ones. A fashionable lady in the West End of London has quite a "surgical kennel." One of her dogs has a glass eye, another an excellent set of false teeth, while a third ambles about on an aluminum leg. Within a single year this lady is reported to have paid over 200 guineas to a "vet." for looking after her pets.

There is a great deal of animal faking done nowadays, more perhaps than ever, the dog being a frequent subject for experiment, in order to enhance its value. An expert will paint a tan spot in a desirable place to stand two or three washings before the imposture is discovered. When a pup's ears refuse to drop in the approved fashion it is only necessary to run a needle

through the skin of the ear and keep the head in splints, when the necessary droop is secured. If this is looked upon as a cruel operation, a small piece of ordinary sticking plaster, in the centre of which is a small piece of lead, affixed to the inside apex of the ear for a week or two will effect the desired result. Moreover, it has this advantage—it cannot be detected by a too scrupulous judge. To make a toy spaniel's eyes protrude and look bright, he is kept in a dark cellar until the change is effected. The tails of puppies are broken to give them the desired kink, and the bulldog's skin undergoes a course of pulling every day until it develops the coveted folds and wrinkles.

Recently a favorite dog belonging to a man living in Strada Acvila died, and so great was the grief of its master that he decided to bury the dog according to the rites of the Greek Church. Accordingly he had the dead dog clothed in a splendid dress and then laid out on an elaborate catafalque and surrounded with flowers, candles and incense burning. He also had a superb coffin constructed, and, finally, after the dog had lain in state for two days, actually ordered a hearse and four. The news got abroad, and thousands of people went to see the Christian dog. But the authorities interfered, and bade the man bury it in a rubbish heap without unnecessary ceremony. Sic transit gloria.

A Handsome Souvenir.

We have been favored, through the courtesy of Mr. R. S. Waddell, Cincinnati, Ohio, agent of the Hazard Powder Co., with a handsome souvenir designed to make known the merits of Hazard powder. Although this may be the case, it will be, from its artistic excellence, held in high esteem by those who are fortunate enough to possess one, as it contains beautiful photogravures, excellently brought out in the printing, of some of the best known pointers and setters in America. The souvenir is appropriately dedicated "to those who love the dog and gun for the pleasure and recreation they promote." The engraving on the front cover of this booklet represents the final scene at a field trial, and is made from a large painting by the late J. M. Tracy, Esq. The perspective is admirably shown by the judicious tint employed in the printing, while every figure is clear and distinct. In the booklet proper such famous dogs are shown as Young Rip Rap, Champion Rodfield, Plain Sam, Lady Webster, Hal Pointer, Minnie T., Sam T., Young Jingo, Champion Jingo, etc. The whole production reflects the utmost credit on the designer, engraver and printer, and as a work of art is well worthy of preservation.

Proprietors of fishing and hunting resorts will find it profitable to advertise in ROD AND GUN.

ROD AND GUN is the only exponent of the fish and game resources of Canada. We are trying to make it worthy the support of every true lover of sport, and solicit the co-operation of all.

THE GUN.

Conducted by "Bob White."

The All-Round Shotgun.

THE man who has a gun that suits him in every particular is to be congratulated, if his idea of perfection has not cost him years of study and experimenting, many disappointments and much money. But is there such a thing as a satisfactory all round shotgun. Leaving pigeon shooting out of the questions, there is. As that is a distinct branch of sport, we shall not touch on it, for it requires a special gun, little suited for the uses of the ordinary sportsman. The only difficulty the man with the all-round gun is likely to encounter is in goose shooting; but if he shoots over decoys—the only satisfactory or really successful way—this obstacle is not a serious one.

But let us see who it is that requires an all-round gun. The man who lives near the coast, and whose shooting is mostly confined to wild fowl, does not. Nor does the trap shooter, who goes field but seldom. It is the majority of shooters; men who do not make a specialty of any particular branch of the sport. And particularly the younger sportsman, for, as a man advances in years, he is apt to become somewhat set in his habits of sport, as well as in business habits, so he does not care to hunt more than one or two varieties of game. Of course, he cares nothing for a gun other than the one best adapted to his shooting.

The man who keeps in practice through the summer by shooting with the local gun club, and who may take a day for woodcock or snipe, or later in the season try the early ducks or prairie chickens, and still later hunt the full-grown, strong-flying grouse, and ducks coming from the north with an armor plate of thick, downy feathers—he is the sportsman with whom there is always a crying demand for such a gun. And too often he thinks he has it in rather a heavy arm with barrels full choked. Fortunate is the sportsman who can afford two sets of barrels; but he is not in this argument at all—we rule him out. Nor does it appear how the repeater can come in. Frequent attempts are made to devise some arrangement or mode of loading whereby a full choke gun will be made to scatter, so that it may be used for brush shooting and other

short range work. Sometimes these means give very good results, but are not altogether satisfactory.

In the selection of a gun it is settled that it shall be a 12-gauge. The weight is a very important factor and should be well considered. The writer carried an 8-pound gun for several seasons, thinking it was as light as any man needed. For duck shooting it was good enough, but for field and brush shooting it was never quite satisfactory, and after a half-day's tramp it did not fit just right, and the balance was wrong. It never occurred to me that the gun was too heavy until a fortunate accident gave me a few hours' shooting with a gun weighing exactly seven pounds. It was a revelation, and convincing as nothing else would have been. For an all-round gun, however, 7 pounds is too light; 7 1/4 pounds is a safer minimum weight, and from that to 8 pounds should be the range, but it should not go above 8 pounds. Heavy charges will be used for duck shooting when weight is desirable, but the gun will be carried for hours without firing a shot, when weight is not desirable. And very often, when one's arm and shoulders are tired, he will be called on to make a snap shot. There are many things to be taken into consideration, so if one is not unusually strong or cannot borrow a gun for a few tramps to get an idea of the weight best adapted to his strength, let him limit the weight to 7 3/4 pounds. The length of barrels should be 30 inches, the trigger pull 3 pounds.

The length of stock depends, of course, on the length of arm of the shooter; but the drop of the stock has been discussed more and understood less than all other parts combined. It is a question full of interest, and one which many shooters of years of experience are still unsettled on. Others pay no attention to it, going on year after year, complacently shooting with the same old drop, but trying every new powder, wad, and shell, in the vain effort to improve their scores. Some time such a sportsman may stumble upon the truth by trying a strange gun, and learn that for years he had been shooting against a handicap. The tendency has been toward straighter stocks, some, undoubtedly,

going to an extreme in that direction. Many pigeon shooters use stocks having a drop of but two inches at the butt, though for game shooting the same men may use stocks with a greater bend. The best test for the stock, when a try-gun cannot be had is in shooting the gun at a large target having a small bullseye. Shooting quickly, and paying no more attention to the gun than if you were firing at a bird, ought to demonstrate, in a few shots, whether you are shooting above or below the point where you think the centre of the charge should be.

It is often thought by the inexperienced that a gun should be aimed as a rifle, the sight being aligned across the breech. This is a mistake, however, for the good shot pays no attention to the breech of the gun; and here lies the fundamental principle on which the correct bend of a stock depends. If the stock is right, the shooter need only point the muzzle right, and the shot are bound to go where the muzzle is pointed, provided the gun is accurate. Without knowing that a straighter stock can be used to advantage, it might be well to limit the drop to two and one-half inches at the butt, and one and one-half inches at the cone, and for the maximum not to go above 3x2 inches.

One barrel of a gun may shoot perfectly true to the point of aim, but it does not follow that the other will. A new gun should be tested thoroughly for accuracy. This may sound a little strange, and it is not going beyond reason to say that not one man in twenty makes such a test. Forty yards for a full-choke barrel, and twenty-five for a modified choke, is a good distance to shoot in testing, and the gun should be fired from a rest, standing position, the arms and body supported, but the gun itself should not touch the artificial support. It is very unusual to find guns that will centre each barrel alike, and this even among guns of higher grade. Theoretically, either barrel should throw the centre of its charge very close to the point of aim, and practically it should within a few inches, but when a barrel shoots out of centre a foot—as many will—the gun should be rejected. Many guns now in use could not successfully pass this simple test. It is better to have a gun throw its charge a foot above the centre than six inches below.

The pistol grip is of no use, nor does it impress anyone as being a thing of beauty. Some of the highest grade pigeon guns—the very acme of perfection in gun building—are made with straight grip. Personally I do not approve of a pistol grip, and think the straight grip adds much to the clean,

symmetrical appearance of a gun.

The all-round gun cannot have both barrels full choke, but one of them should be bored to give an even and very close pattern with coarse shot—No. 5, at least—for then it will shoot finer equally as well, but all guns will not shoot coarse shot evenly, though they may give wonderful patterns with fire. The open barrel should make a pattern at twenty-five yards equal to the pattern made by the full-choke barrel at forty yards. Such instructions sent to a manufacturer puts him in a corner, so to speak; but if you order a cylinder barrel, or modified choke, he has you in a corner, for his leeway is too great.

A study of the lock mechanisms, extension ribs, fastenings and safety blocks, is interesting and instructive, besides being a subject that all young shooters should inform themselves on. But it cannot be taken up in this paper; nor can the subject of loading cartridges and testing guns for pattern.

In summarizing, then, we find that the all-round gun should be a hammerless, 1 bore, 30-inch barrels, weight from 7 1/4 to 8 pounds, drop of stock, 2 1/2x1 1/2 inches to 3x2 inches; one barrel full choke, bored for coarse shot, the other slightly choked. As for quality of barrels and finish, why not make the advice given by Polonius apply to guns? "Costly thy habit as thy purse can buy, but not expressed in fæncy; rich, not gaudy."—Jack Pine, in Shooting and Fishing.

Stray Shots.

The glorious twelfth of August opened on the moors of England and Scotland with fine weather, though somewhat warm, and fine, healthy birds. Fairly good bags were reported generally.

A very successful shooting tournament was held August 10th and 11th at Leamington.

High average prizes for the first day were won by A. Reid, Walkerville, 1st, with 74 out of 85, and W. A. Smith, Kingsville, second, with 71. A. Reid won the handsome silver cup donated by Mr. Jas. Greenhill, Leamington, for high average both days with a score of 175 out of 210. Second high average and 50 per cent. of high average fund was won by W. A. Smith, with 170; third and 30 per cent., F. H. Conover, 161; fourth and 20 per cent., — Clark, Walkerville, 158. F. H. Conover and J. Conover won the two-man team race, and A. Reid, T. Reid, Clark, Westcott and Holmes won the five-man team race. Straight scores were made by W. A. Smith in event No. 1 first day and event No. 2 second day, and

by F. H. Conover in event No. 3 second day.

The Walkerville Gun Club held their second annual tournament on Labor Day, when an attractive programme was shot off. The struggle of the day was for possession of a handsome tankard presented by Messrs. Hiram Walker & Sons for high average. This was won by Mr. Andrew Reid (Walkerville), with 98 out of 120. The trophy must be won twice in five years, to become the property of any shooter. The other high average winners were F. Conover (Leamington), 96; Dr. Jenner (Essex), 94, and B. G. Westcott (Leamington), Geo. W. Muller (Detroit), and W. A. Smith (Kingsville), 91.

The prospects for quail shooting in Southwestern Ontario were never brighter, and good sport is anticipated when the season opens.

The Field (London, Eng.) has been making some experiments with a new patent cork wad lately put upon the English market. The result, as compared with the ordinary felt wad, is that, while the pattern with the cork wad is improved, there is a considerable falling off in velocity. In fact, 42 grs. powder (E. C. Schultze, S.S., Amberite or Kynochs) gave no better results with the cork wadding than 34 grs. with the felt.

On the second day of the Leamington tournament, Mr. F. H. Conover demonstrated the good qualities of DuPont smokeless by breaking 106 out of 120 targets.

Brant County Rod and Gun Club had a shoot at Brantford, Ont., Sept. 4 and 5. The shooting was over a magan trap. Messrs. Bang, Drayton; Quinn, Guelph; Horning, Waterford; Vanatter, Summerhayes, Cutcliffe, Scott, Montgomery, Westbrook, Brantford; Jarvis, Price, Marlatt, Simcoe; Kirkover, Fredonia, N.Y.; E. C. Burkhardt, Bennett, Buffalo, N.Y.; Robins, Reid, Dunnville, and J. S. Fanning, Batavia, N.Y., were participants. Mr. Fanning, who shot for targets to demonstrate the shooting qualities of Gold Dust smokeless, won high average.

John Parker's tournament at Detroit, Mich., Sept. 19, 20, 21 and 22 is of an international character. On the first day the Peters Cartridge Co.'s international target trophy will be competed for; on the second day the international two-man team trophy, and on the third day the international individual expert trophy. Each contest will be at 25 targets. On the last day the Gilman & Barns' international live bird championship trophy will be competed for.

Mr. Edward Banks, of the E. C. and Schultze Powder Co., thinks that the Rose system of dividing purses as equitable as any system we can get. It certainly is far superior to the class system, and could hardly be worse. At a recent shoot I noticed that in 15-bird event 14 got \$7 and 13 \$1.75; the next event 13 got more than 14. In a 20-bird event 18 got considerably less than 16. I firmly believe that the class system does more to kill amateur trap shooting than any other feature.

Last month a competition organized by the Scottish National Gun Club was held at the grounds of the Scottish Shooting School, at Stobhill, Springburn. It was open to teams of seven from England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales, but only England and Scotland were represented. The conditions were: 12 birds each shooter at ground traps and 12 birds at the tower, 70 feet in height, and the prize was a sterling silver cup. The scores were: Scotland, R. Campbell (Bo'ness), 24; D. Murchie (Glasgow), 22; T. Murdock (Glasgow), 21; J. B. Walker (Glasgow), 20; E. Doble (Glasgow), 18; J. Bell, Jr. (Glasgow), 18; A. E. Clapperton (Glasgow), 13. Total, 136. England: W. Ellicott (London), 23; R. Bolton (Glasgow), 23; S. H. Forrest (Glasgow), 22; F. W. Moore (London), 19; J. E. Greensill (Birmingham), 15; H. J. Whitfield (Birmingham), R. Birmingham (Birmingham), 9. Total, 125. Majority for Scotland, 11 kills.

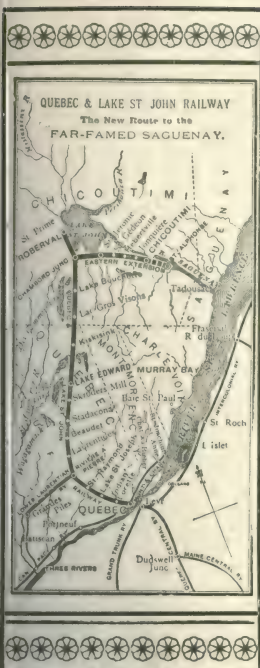
W. R. Crosby, Batavia, N.Y., defeated J. A. R. Elliott, Kansas City, in a contest for the E. C. cup and the target championship of America, August 23rd at Atlantic City, N.J., with a score of 139 to 128 out of 100 singles and 25 pairs.

On August 24 at Atlantic City, N.J., J. A. R. Elliott defeated C. A. Young, Springfield, Ohio, in a contest for the cast iron medal emblematic of the live bird championship of America, with a score of 95 to 93 out of 100.

A Large Nipigon Trout.

The largest speckled trout on record at Port Arthur was caught in the Nipigon River on June 20 by a Mrs. Taylor, of Drayton, England. It weighed 9 pounds, and was 27 inches in length by 15 1/2 in girth. The fish was weighed and the skin dressed and sent to England as a remarkable specimen of its kind.

Next month Rod and Gun will announce a great premium list to those willing to assist in extending its circulation. Watch for it.



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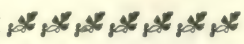
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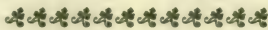
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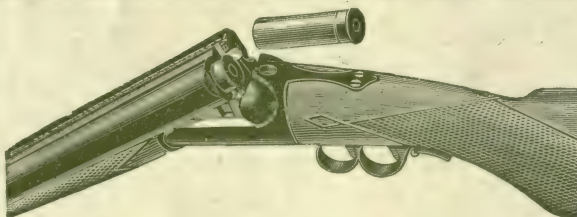


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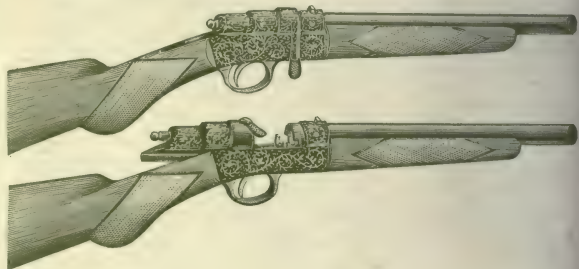
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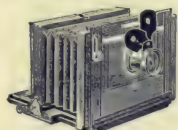
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603 Craig Street, MONTREAL.

SPORTSMEN'S EXPOSITION AT ST. LOUIS, MO.

The first sportsman show of the West occurred in St. Louis, September 11th to Oct. 14th, and for a commencement it merits the success it met with. Unlike similar shows in Boston and New York, it was held as a feature of the annual St. Louis Exposition of Manufactures, and like the late lamented Barnum's shows, "one price admitted to all," hence its drawing power as a money maker from its backers' standpoint is not readily determined. From the view of the sportsman and ordinary citizen there was much of interest. In the game park there was a fine buffalo bull in evidence; near him a number of Virginia deer, a family of elk and a noble headed specimen the bull was; there were coyotes, bears, foxes, raccoons, etc., a youngster of the raccoon family being much admired. The Province of Quebec was well represented by many fine specimens, singly and in groups. British Columbia and Manitoba had also a number of stuffed birds. The exhibits of these three provinces were in charge of Mr. L. O. Armstrong.

The Canadian Pacific Railway exhibit occupied a prominent position, showing on a large canvas, 50x90 feet, the Great Glacier of the Selkirks, which formed

the background of the show. Many handsome glass transparencies were shown of scenes reached by its lines; tastefully arranged birch bark canoes, game specimens, etc. The Indian features of the entertainment consisted of "Winnebagos" from Northern Wisconsin, who occupied a camp arranged so as to fit in with the mountain scene, and who gave representations of Indian dances and customs. Several tanks of live fish furnished by Tony Faust and by the Missouri State Fish Commission illustrated the resources of Missouri and Illinois waters. Rifle and pistol tournaments were, of course, a prominent feature. In the large tank in the centre, swimming races divided the interest with water polo and other aquatic sports, the Toronto team of water polo players matching Chicago and others.

The trade portion of the show was looked after by the Page Wire Fence Co., Truscott Boat Manufacturing Co., of St. Joseph, Mich., with an exhibit of marine motors and pleasure boats, and the various powder companies, Hazard, DuPont, E. C. Austin, etc. The Simmons Hardware Co., of St. Louis, which, by the way, is said to be the largest hardware house in the United States, acting as the general agent for the south-west of the various Arms Companies, had a large and varied exhibit of rifles, shotguns and revolvers, *et al*, all the principal makers being represented and some of them by very handsome machines. One was inclined to tarry long at this part of the show, for there was much of interest. I was surprised not to see in their collection the Mauser pistol, which, although it looks to me like a bad cross between a toy pistol and a shotgun, is, nevertheless, a remarkable weapon. The sportsmen's show manager, Mr. Frank Gaiennie, feels pleased with his first attempt and will probably do it again. Canada should also be pleased that she has an institution and provinces which look after her interests in this respect so well.

REMARKABLE REVOLVER SCORE.

On Sept. 20, Dr. Ashley A. Webber, of New York, fired 100 shots at 50 yards on the U. S. Army Elliptical target and made 90 clear bull's-eyes, besides three so close to be practically in the bull's-eye. He used a Smith & Wesson 38 caliber military revolver and Union Metallic cartridges loaded with eight grains of Laflin & Rand sporting rifle smokeless powder. Two weeks before this he placed 49 out of 50 shots in the bull's-eye at 50 yards in a similar target, using six grains smokeless powder, same revolver. A noticeable feature is the use of smokeless powder. Dr. Webber states he has fired this revolver 5,000 times without cleaning it and apparently without loss of accuracy.

♦ ♦ ♦

We direct the particular attention of all our readers, but especially of Canadians, to an article on another page entitled "Why don't you go." The writer of it is a well known contributor to magazines and a man after our own heart. He speaks of Canada for an outing place *as it is*. Those who have travelled, if only a little, among our myriad mountains, lakes, streams and forests, and caught the true longing for the wilderness, will echo his wish to live a thousand years that they may know it all.

♦ ♦ ♦

In 1900 there will be at least two, probably three or more, sportsmen's shows. Boston will open February 22nd, and, if 1898 was a criterion, will have many interesting features. New York commences March 1st, and will not be behind last March. St. Louis has not indicated its intentions. Chicago we expect to hear from.

♦ ♦ ♦

Four canoeists from Montreal recently made the voyage to New York by water. They report it a very pleasant mid-summer trip. But why go South? Quebec province offers an infinite variety of the finest canoe routes of the world, and Northern Ontario is equally good.

The inconoclast will not rest! That hoary-headed old saying "A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush" is now made equally applicable reversed, as applied to shooting, by an exchange which says: "A bird in the bush is worth two in the hand, for it affords not only the food, but the opportunity, the reason and the excuse for shouldering one's gun and going out to secure it. And even then, by eluding pursuit, it may give the same opportunity another time." All of which goes to show there is still hope that some one will turn inside out and tie on the reverse side our old friend of the rolling stone gathering moss, which has been chuckled around so promiscuously, and prove that it may mean "bears."

◆◆◆

Last season the county clerks in Michigan issued 11,000 deer hunters' licenses. This year it is expected at least 12,000 will be issued for the season Nov. 8th to 30th inclusive. Each licensee is permitted to kill five deer. The State benefits to the extent of 75 cents for each resident's license, and \$25 for each non-resident. Assuming there are only 500 non-residents' licenses issued, Michigan's game protection system receives over \$20,000 annually from both sources.

◆◆◆

In this case early comers did not avoid the rush. On September 30th there were more sportsmen at Kippewa awaiting the ripening of the moose, October 1st, than were there all last season. From every direction in Canada we hear of largely increased numbers of hunters. All the guides are finding employment, and Canada is reaping the benefit from the influx of United States sportsmen.

◆◆◆

Sportsmen should discourage all attempts to organize side hunts for game or count. The latter smacks of wholesale methods, and the former can scarcely be divorced from the idea that it means after all the killing of more game than should be bagged.

The Fur Trade Review says 566 bales of deer skins were received at the port of New York during the month ending July 22. Seventy-nine bales, the largest single importation, came from Trinidad Island. The same paper, in a report giving the exports from Shanghai, China, during the months of March, April, and May, mentions the following exports: To London, 10,320 pheasant skins, 790 hare skins, 1,958 otter skins, 78,522 weasel skins, 622 fox skins, 4,495 raccoon skins, 226 squirrel tails; to New York, 50,000 weasel skins, 546 bird skins; to Hamburg, 5,500 pairs bird wings; to Marseilles, 2,678 pheasant skins.

FOX HUNTING.

By C. Ino. Alloway

THE eyes of the world are directed to the Dominion of Canada as the great hunting domain of the North American Continent.

Her vast forests, stretching away from the head waters of the Ottawa and its fine lake region, to the banks of the Athabasca and Great Bear, teem with animal life. Much has been written, and deservedly so, about the moose, caribou and deer hunting, as well as the duck and chicken shooting to be found all over

ments seem best suited to these avocations, but the members of the hunt find the gay "pink" coat, velvet cap, spotless bags and shining tops their ideal costume, and to be sure the "Meet" breakfasts demand a certain elegance in all their appointments, from the carefully kept hounds to the glossy coated, high bred outlines of the hunter. Fox hunting is understood to be a purely English pastime, and as the people of Canada are largely descended from this nationality, the instincts of generations of fox-hunting forefathers



Montreal Hunt Club, Sept. 16th, 1899.

Photo by Notman

this region and the Northwest territories, which delight the heart of the sportsman; but little has been said about that prince of sports—fox hunting.

It is not because it is of recent introduction, for since the year 1826, Canadian woods have rung to the horn and "Hark for'ard!" of the huntsman, and echoed to the "whimper" and "giving tongue" of the hounds. It has been truly called the "Sport of Kings," and certainly the accessories of this royal pastime are of the most elegant and aristocratic character. The game hunter and fisherman don their corduroys and weather-stained garments with their rod and gun, and these habili-

ties have resulted in transplanting this regal sport to the valley of the St. Lawrence, where, next to England and Ireland, it can best be seen in its proper condition and surroundings.

Unlike many other kinds of sport, which can be carried on most successfully in small parties of two's and three's, fox hunting is remarkable for its essentially social character, and while the pursuit of the big game and even fishing, except under restrictions, are mainly for the masculine element alone, hunting the fox is as ardently followed by women as by men. One reason for this may be that the former are fully conscious that the neat habit the color induced by exercise, and the

grace of horsemanship, enhance their beauty ever more than the alluring ball-room attire can do.

Many painters have transferred to canvas various incidents in connection with fox hunting, and certainly few situations can furnish more picturesque-ness than it affords. There is the opportunity for the delineation of handsome men, lovely women and the finest specimens of horse flesh. These, with the hounds in their beautiful markings and color, grouped around the huntsman and whip, with a background of some old, ancestral hall, set in the beauty of an English landscape, are sure sufficient inspiration for the painter's brush; but even these make up no fairer picture than a similar scene in our beautiful Canadian autumn. Nowhere can there be found skies of deeper blue, or woods whose tints permit the artist to indulge in a wilder extravagance of color than in producing the browns, crimsons and russets of our maples and oaks bathed in the clear, brilliant sunshine.

The hunting season generally begins on the Saturday following the tenth of September, the season lasting for about two months from this date. Previous to the regular meets there is, of course, considerable cub hunting and general preparatory work done in order to get the hounds into condition, and some of these informal runs in the early morning hours of the late summer and early fall are replete with enjoyment, and are marked by incidents not usually found in the ordinary hunts. For instance, on one occasion the entire pack, many of which had never swum a stroke in their lives, at a signal from the huntsman, gallantly took to the water and crossed a stream of three quarters of a mile or more.

Of course hounds for fox hunting are not given the ordinary treatment of bird and other game dogs, their whole regimen being under the most careful surveillance. The quantity and quality of their food are regulated with the utmost precision, proper exercise and rest are arranged for, and in fact everything which tends to develop the qualities of endurance, intelligence and obedience are most rigidly carried out. They are as carefully groomed as the horses of the hunt, and when returning footsore and weary from a hard day's run, are cleaned and given foot soup baths to encourage them to care for themselves; and certainly the appearance of the pack at the opening of the hunting season is sufficient reward for the trouble and expense which such an institution as the Kennels cannot fail to incur. The Montreal pack is partly bred at the Kennels and partly imported, many of them being selections from the following famous English and Irish packs:—Southwold, Linnithgow, Blackmore Vale, Belvoir, Grafton,

Kildare, Galway, Warwickshire, Eglington and Lynesdale.

During the season the pack, consisting of thirty-five or forty couples, is regularly hunted Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays at eleven o'clock in the morning. The country hunted over being upwards of thirty miles in length, the meets frequently occur from 20 to 25 miles from the kennels, in which case both members, hounds, horses and guests go by rail, in order not to waste the strength of the animals unnecessarily. Not infrequently one, two and sometimes three runs and a kill or two is the result of a single day's hunting. This is a great strain on the staying qualities of both horses and hounds, and in consequence, the keenest sportsmen require to keep in their stables several good hunters to meet the demands of the season. The hunts-

tongue, as upon these depend the keeping of the pack and field together. This club is one of the few in America hunting the genuine wild fox. The English-speaking people of Montreal are not the only devotees of the chase. Another club, principally French-speaking, with a strong membership, has a fine club house and equipment on the south side of the river. There are about 125 members, with a pack of 30 couples. In the season, therefore, two hunt clubs in the vicinity of Montreal enjoy this grand old sport. Many members of the latter club, descendants of old seigneurs who were the feudal lords of Canada under French rule, gaily canter over the demesnes which were the seigneurial manors of their ancestors.

The adventure, exhilaration, good fellowship and manliness of fox hunting, without doubt place it at the head of



Montreal Hunt Club, Sept. 16th, 1899.

Photo by Notman

man and whip are always well mounted, six well bred horses being at their disposal. It can readily be seen that nothing but a horse of excellent breeding and fine quality can carry a man for ten or twelve hours, without sufficient rest and food, over perhaps seventy or even a hundred jumps, in the stiff hunting country in the neighborhood of Montreal, without being of exceptional stamina; nevertheless there are a number of horses in the Montreal Hunt which have done duty of this kind for several successive seasons without any apparent diminution of their powers.

The section of country over which this pack hunts is, as a rule, thickly wooded, so that a remarkably keen scent is required in the hounds as well as a willingness to give plenty of

all pastimes, and it is almost impossible to describe in words to those who have never enjoyed it, what is the fascination which attends it. The friendly emulation for the brush, rush at the fences, admiration of your horse as he gallantly clears a water jump or ditch, all dashed with just a suspicion of risk and danger, make up a tout ensemble which perhaps no other form of sport can even approach. Apart from the merely pleasurable side, there is also the very important one of the extreme healthfulness of the pursuit, for it is undisputed and supported by medical authority, that nothing so fully aids in the proper physical development of the human frame, proves a panacea for all nervous and mental derangements as the out-of-door exercise, lung gymnas-

tics, muscular exertion, and clear, pure air, which are the concomitants of horse-back riding; and these, when on your favorite hunter's back, with the hounds in front, your friends around you, and the fox in the dim distance, support the claim which is made for this diversion that it is, "The sport of Kings, the image of war, with only twenty-five per cent. of its danger."

THE GAME BIRD OF THE SOUTH.

By Reginald Gourlay.

The name which heads this article may fairly be claimed by that clever little game bird, the quail. Of course, there are many other finer and larger game birds abundant in the Southern States, as witness the splendid, but alas, rapidly vanishing wild turkey. Notwithstanding this, the quail is the bird most frequently pursued by the genuine sportsman who hunts in proper style, with well bred and well broken dogs, all over the South. For one reason, he is very abundant there, more so probably than in any other part of the world, except, perhaps, Syria (the ancient Asia Minor), and some parts of Algeria. This leads me to remark that the quail is by far the most widely distributed of the land game birds (the gallinade), just as the Wilson snipe is the species most widely spread over the earth, of the water or marsh game birds. He is found all over North America, ranging as far north as Central Ontario, Canada. There are three varieties of quail in North America, the common quail, or "Bob White," the Virginia quail, a larger and finer bird, and the California quail, or quail of the Pacific coast, a much darker colored bird than the common quail, and a wretchedly hard bird to shoot, on account of his very unfair habit of taking refuge in the dense chapparal in short order when fired at, where it is practically impossible to hit or even see him. The quail is found in quantities all over Europe, except in Northern Russia, Norway and Sweden. He is abundant in Northern Africa and in most parts of Asia. Australia, however, knows him not. One marked difference between the American and European bird as regards habits is that the latter is a migratory bird and the former is not. The African quail crosses the Mediterranean in vast flocks, and spreads all over Europe at certain seasons, coming to the English coast in multitudes, and almost at the same time to a day every year. The American bird, on the other hand, finds his own continent quite good enough for him, and therefore "bides at home." There are many that sneer at the pursuit of the quail as a kid-glove sort of sport, simply because it is a spe-

cies of shooting that lends itself to the employment of valuable dogs and expensive equipments. The latter, at any rate, are not altogether necessary to get quail, and as to the former, in pursuing any kind of game bird, the better the dog the better the sport. Personally, I prefer the pursuit of the wily woodcock to the hunting of any other game bird, but I can discover no reason to despise for a moment the shooter of quail. If some of the gentlemen who talk of quail shooting as an easy, kid-glove sort of sport, had to cut down a scattered bevy in a hilly country, on a good, warm, muggy autumn afternoon, in thick, close cover, with plenty of bramble and burs scattered about, or had to negotiate a bevy treed in thick second-growth woods, he might possibly alter his views as to the kid-glove nature of the sport. Certainly there is less hardship, as a rule, in quail shooting than in most other species of sport. You have not got to be by the water side in the dark of a cold November morning—and after setting four decoys—to wait for the first white streaks of dawn, incidentally whiling away the time in trying to prevent yourself from freezing to death. Nor have you to traverse such difficult ground and cover as when in pursuit of the crafty woodcock, or even of the elusive Wilson snipe. Still, as the sportsman shoots, or is supposed to shoot, for pleasure, I can't see why the comparative lack of hardship in quail shooting should be objected to. When flushed, too, the quail is about as hard to hit as any game bird that flies, especially when in thick, close cover. Then, again, there is no game bird who lies as well before dogs, or who is a better bird to train young dogs on, than the quail. This is surely a great merit. The proper dogs for this species of shooting are well broken setters or pointers. Some of the finest dogs in America—dogs of repute, birth, and education—have received their first training on the quail, and have acquired their subsequent finish, culture, and polish on the trail of this clever little game bird. It is easier, as a general thing, to see your dog work, and therefore to correct faults in a young dog, when they are drawing on quail, than when they are hunting any other game. For this reason most, if not all, experienced dog-breakers "enter" their young dogs on quail. Nearly all field trials, and competitions of highly trained dogs, have also, for similar causes, the quail as the object of the dog's pursuit.

It should also be remembered that, at any rate, in most of the Northern, Middle, and Western States, as in Canada, the quail has decidedly domestic tastes, and prefers the clearings and farm lands to "the forest." He

is a bird of the stubbles, and of the "old field," covered with short brush and brambles. In his pursuit, the sportsman has an opportunity of seeing to perfection that beautiful rural scenery, which is found at its best only in England, the New England and Middle States, and some parts of Canada. It may be remarked that these same domestic habits of the quail, frequently lead to the extinction of whole bevies during the winter in the Northern States and Canada. The astute granger, observing a large bevy of quail hanging about his farm buildings, scatters buckwheat about, finally leaving a large quantity on his barn floor. When the foolish birds enter the barn, as they invariably do, sooner or later, our agricultural friend gathers in the entire flock by the simple process of sealing up and shutting the barn door on them. The reprehensible practice is indulged in far too often in Canada, and is very difficult, for obvious reasons, to put a stop to. On the other hand, the quail's domestic ways render him the easiest of all game birds to rear and preserve, so that his numbers, on the whole, are rather on the increase in America than otherwise. The night of the quail is swift and gliding. The ground melts away under him, when he is fairly under way, in a manner that requires promptitude and despatch in firing. The noise, too, made by a bevy getting up in a hurry is almost as disconcerting to the nerves of the young sportsman as the startling whirr of an old ruffed grouse. So that, on the whole, it is quite an easy trick to miss a quail. He is an undeniably excellent bird for the table, as every one knows, his merits in that line being more universally appreciated than those, for instance, of the woodcock. "Take him for all and all," therefore, this fine little bird could be ill-spared in America. Fortunately there seems to be little reason at present to dread his extinction. He is so easily reared and preserved, and increases so rapidly when taken care of, that there is every reason to believe that "he will always be with us," which is a fair subject for congratulation, both to the "bon vivant" and the sportsman.

Light Work

and

Big Pay.

"Rod and Gun's" Premium Offers in this issue.

A WANDERER IN KOOTENAY

By W. F. B.

FROM Belgravia to British Columbia seemed a long and arduous journey to one whose travels had not extended further than from London to the capitals of France and Italy.

In the Old Country one hardly realizes the vast extent of that Province, and the question as to which city or district we had to fix upon as our goal

ally floating hotels, and put to shame the Old Country Channel boats. The scenery on the Arrow Lakes is very beautiful, but unfortunately it was raining the whole time we were on the steamer, and thick mists hung over the hills. Since then we have had an opportunity of seeing the Arrow Lakes in all the glory of a summer day, a sight never to be forgotten. We ar-

every description may be bought there, and very fair rods, too. There are one or two excellent hotels, a first-rate club, and a fair-sized colony of English society, though the Canadian predominates. With a little capital to invest in real estate and dividend-paying mines, a man can live an ideal life in Nelson (that is if he is an angler—as all well-balanced individuals should be) on a comparatively small income.

The river has a great fascination for Nelsonians. Everyone seems to fish a little. There are times, when the fishing is good, that the biggest duffer can fill his creel if only he happens upon a good place.

It was about the second week in May when we arrived in Nelson, a little early for good angling, but still, we are



Kootenay Falls, near Nelson, B. C.

became a serious one; besides we hoped to be able to fix on some place where we could obtain good sport as well as attend to our business.

Our destiny was to be Nelson, the metropolis of the Kootenays. This was good, for the river there was at our door, whereas the Vancouver Island rivers were some distance from the town.

I skip the journey, but at last we arrived at Revelstoke, where our party disbanded, and we joined the Columbia & Western branch, which brings you via the Arrow Lakes, to Nelson.

The Arrow Lake steamers are liter-

rived in Nelson exactly fourteen days from the time we left London.

Nelson is a picturesque little town of some 4,000 souls, situated on the west arm of the Kootenay Lake. This arm narrows into a river about two miles below Nelson. The town is only of nine or ten years' growth. It has more of the air of stability than an average mining town has, and bids fair to become one of the principal residential and supply cities of British Columbia. The wants of the angler are well attended to, as nearly every other store in the town has a display in the window of some sort of fishing tackle. Flies of

told, there was a chance of fair sport at that time of the year, in certain parts of the lake. The letter of introduction and the kindness of mine host of the hotel where we sojourned brought us acquaintances and much information concerning the angling, ending in an invitation to spend the week-end at a place called Balfour, about twenty-two miles from Nelson, and situated at the point where the west arm of the lake joins the main lake. This part of the lake is known locally as "The Narrows," and at times the fishing there is very good. Our host had a good-sized fruit ranch there, with a com-

fortable little house, by the water side. There is a good hotel at Balfour, a well-known resort for local anglers. South of the junction of the west arm and the main lake there is a large bay, known as Queen's Bay. In this bay the charr congregated at certain times of the year, and when we arrived there the Indians were camping on the lake shore for the sake of the charr fishing.

The journey to Balfour from Nelson is accomplished by steamer.

The scenery on all sides on the journey from Nelson to Balfour is magnificent. Dark pine-covered hills, alternating with precipitous rocky slopes, and here and there a patch of bright olive green, marking where the undergrowth has readorned the portions of the forest which have been devastated by forest fires, makes the foreground. In the distance mighty snow-capped peaks, rising one above the other, bathed in the sunshine, complete the harmonious landscape.

One mountain in particular, called Kokanee Peak, not unlike the Jungfrau, strikes the eye. Though the summit is some thirty miles distant from the lake, the clear atmosphere enables one to see plainly a larger glacier on one of these spurs. We arrived at Balfour about half-past five. Our host's house was close to the landing stage, so the "transfer" was easily accomplished.

It was arranged that we should at once start fishing and dine late in the evening. We decided, however, to row up to the main lake and see what progress the noble red men were making in reducing the number of charr in the lake. About a quarter of an hour's rowing brought us to Queen's Bay, where we saw six or seven Indian canoes, each manned by two or more "Siwash," who were busily engaged trolling with hand lines for the large charr.

We hailed one of the craft, and our host questioned the occupants in "Chinook" (the vernacular of the Indians there) as to what sport they had been having. They had been doing fairly well, though the best of the season was over.

We saw seven fine charr in this canoe, the largest of which would weigh about fourteen pounds, the smallest six or seven pounds. The fish were in splendid condition, and as far as we could judge were the species known as the Great Northern charr (*salmo alpinus*).

The Indians use a small trout or white fish for a bait and about sixty yards of line, which is heavily weighted: the fish lie in deep water and the bait must swim near the bottom in order to catch the heavy fish. The Indians move along at a fairly smart

pace when trolling, about the same rate as one sails when fishing for mackerel. We watched our friends fishing for about half an hour, but only one fish was taken—not a large one—and they gave up the chase for that day. We rowed well out into the lake to see the view. The sun had sunk to the level of the tops of the western hills and here the scene baffled description. We knew the lakes of Great Britain, Switz-



A Native and his Kiwash.

erland and Italy well, but this lake of Kootenay was beyond comparison with aught that we had seen before. The enormous expanse of water, the clearness of the atmosphere, the variety of coloring, the startling ruggedness of the distant mountains, the peaceful wooded slopes in the immediate neighborhood, the changing tints as the sun slowly sank behind the hills, ending in a harmony of deep violet,—well, we rested on our oars and gazed, and, in reverence to the gorgeous nocturne presented to us by nature, relapsed into silence.



Balfour, Showing Hotel.

We rowed home in the dusk, but our hearts were too full to discuss what we had seen, and not till after the cheery meal, when we sat round to do justice to the material comforts of whiskey and water and tobacco, did we dare refer to it. We then spoke of it as matter-of-fact individuals, for our artistic senses had been dulled by ad-

ministering to our bodily wants. But still the picture was engraven indelibly in one memory at least, and remains there as one of the landmarks of life's journey.

We woke early the next day, and after a plunge in the lake, which took our breath away, so icy cold was the water, lit the kitchen stove, made some tea, and were off before some of the party had yet awakened. The trout began to rise merrily, but it was some little time before we succeeded in deducing one. We held a post-mortem on him and found him full of large olive duns and larvae of the May-fly with a few of the latter flies in their first costume, i.e. "sub-imagines." They seemed greener and smaller than the May flies found on the chalk streams of the Old Country, the bodies and legs being of distinctly olive hue. We returned to the house and dressed a few imitations, ordinary rough-bodied olive duns on No. 3 hooks, and flat winged May-flies with bodies of dyed olive condor feather, ribbed with gold twist, golden olive hackles and summer duck wings; and to make them a little more attractive we added a few sprigs of scarlet ibis by way of a tail.

Breakfast ensuing gave time for the varnish on the flies to dry. In front of the house the current was fairly strong, forming a back eddy about 300 yards long. At the edge of the back eddy and the current we could see the fish rising. Pushing our boat into the stream and paddling with one oar so as to keep just at the edge of the back eddy we found we could float slowly down and then return up in the back eddy. And then the fun began. Our new confections evidently tickled the fancy of the trout and they began to repay us for our trouble.

By lunch time we had a number of fish, the weights of which varied from three-quarters to two pounds. The trout in Kootenay Lake belong to the species known as "*salmo purpuratus*." They are beautiful fish to look at, silvery as a salmon fresh from the sea, a few spots showing along the back, symmetrical in shape, a faint shading of rainbow tints extending down the sides from the bills to the tail. For sporting qualities they are unequalled by any other member of the family of Salmonidae, and, for those who like trout, are excellent table fish. Occasionally fish over two pounds are taken with the fly but not often. By trolling in the deep water much larger fish may be caught. We saw one during our stay at Balfour which weighed fourteen pounds; it was caught with a copper spoon-bait.

Our host informed us that trout from twenty to thirty pounds in weight had been caught on the troll in the main lake.

In the afternoon a strong wind sprang up, making the management of the boat extremely difficult, and, as there were others of the party who were not keen anglers, we left the fish alone for the rest of the day, tied some more flies, talked, went for a stroll in the woods, then developed into lousier eaters till it was evening, when we got into the boat for a row up to the lake to feast our eyes once more on the magnificent scenery. How we revelled in the much desired and much required rest; for we had toiled in the great metropolis for some years and were weary of men and the turmoil and everlasting hurrying to and fro of the mighty city. Here we were alone with nature; we had put the ocean and the greater part of a continent between us and the scene of our past life with all its disappointments, its sorrows and its failures; and we were free from the old life, free from that struggle in which we had been all but vanquished, free to begin a new existence in a new country, and our hopes were renewed, our hearts rejuvenated and we were glad.

The next morning the wind was again adverse to the angler so we dallied until the mid-day sun dispelled the storm and the fish began to pay their attention to the May flies again. We tried the point where the West Arm forms the junctions with the main lake where we got fewer but larger fish.

Then we drifted down to the eddy in front of the house again, and after having landed some beauties we stopped for the day, as we had as many as we would be able to dispose of.

We had arranged to return to Nelson the following morning but, as the steamer left at 10 a.m., we determined to rise early and get some more fish before leaving.

The grey mist hung over the water when we awoke and the sun had not yet risen. This was what we wanted, and we dressed hurriedly and pushed our boat out into the mid-stream in order to see the "rosy fingered dawn" in Kootenay.

The dusk gradually lightened, a pale silvery light though, for as yet the sun was invisible. Then a streak of pale gold was seen to dart over the lowest of the peaks in the east. There was a sigh in the trees and we seemed to hear the wheels of a chariot rolling over the clouds of mist. Was that Phaethon urging his steeds through the ether above us? A shout from our host recalled to us the fact that we had forgotten to take our rod. However we were not long in making good this defect and we speedily got to work. By 9 o'clock we had a good basket of fish. No doubt we could have killed many more had we worked harder and more systematically but

we had no desire to break records. We were there to enjoy ourselves, to refreshen our minds, as well as the muscles of our wrists, and we had certainly made the most of our opportunities. How we hated the steamer when she presently hove in sight for we wanted to stay on indefinitely. Perchance we might find here some Lethean stream in which we could drown all memories of the past and begin our lives o'er again in this enchanting spot. But we had business to attend to at Nelson, and after all we were but as spoilt children who yearn for more pleasure until they become satiated; so we consoled ourselves with promises of more visits in the future. But after all Balfour is not the only place of enjoyment for the angler in British Columbia. The new Crow's Nest branch of the Canadian Pacific Railway connecting Nelson with the main line at



Balfour. The "Narrows."

Dunmore was shortly to be constructed, opening up the valleys of the Moyle and Elk Rivers, renowned for game of all sorts and magnificent scenery. Then we would visit the coast, Vancouver Island, Harrison River and lake and other places that we knew already by reports. We have only partially kept to our resolutions, for our time has been limited and the every day necessities of life leave but little margin for traveling expenses. Still we have had some happy wanderings, have seen many beautiful places in British Columbia, have had first rate sport with both rod and gun during our brief sojourn in that Province. But whenever we are tired and wish to be alone we seek our erstwhile host and diplomatically converse with him until our object is attained, namely, the use of his house at Balfour for a week end. For

the charm and attractiveness of that place is ever the same; the same companion is ever with us, for without her our holiday there would be devoid of happiness; and we live over again those first days of Elysium of which we have given an imperfect and incomplete record.

NEW JERSEY SEEKS TO REDEEM HERSELF.

In speaking of that pestiferous insect, the mosquito, the Newark (N.J.) Sunday Call quotes the Independent, as follows: "Not all mosquitos are infected with the bacillus that causes disease, and different kinds of mosquitos produce different varieties of malarial fever;" and then goes on to say: "But we cannot stop to dissect and microscopically examine the mosquito that is biting us. He must be exterminated. This is now possible. He breeds in stagnant water. Minnows find their food in his larvae. Put small fish in your ponds. Drain your waste swamps. Why should the Hoboken and Hackensack meadows poison all the mosquito-bitten cities about? A little kerosene oil at the proper time, dropped on the surface of a pool that has no minnows, will kill the larvae as they rise to the surface. This is a matter not for individual enterprise alone, but we shall find it a part of the duty of our state or local government to destroy the mosquito. Our Departments of Agriculture, through their entomological bureaus, will tell us just how and when to prosecute this war of extermination against one of the worst nuisances from which men suffer."

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Disciples of Ananias will appreciate the following: A former Sultan—so runs the story—offered a golden ball for lying. Many lied to him, but the Sultan replied that he could himself lie better. Finally an aged man from Angora appeared before him with a large jar on his shoulders. "Your father," he said, "borrowed a jar like this full of gold from my father, and said that you would repay the gold to his son." "Impossible," said the Sultan. "If the story be true," replied the pilgrim, "pay your father's debt; if impossible, I have won the golden ball." The Sultan at once awarded him the prize.—London Truth.

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We have received the fourth edition of the Digest of the Ontario Game and Fishing Laws, by A. H. O'Brien, M.A. It is issued under the authority of the Ontario Fish and Game Departments, and is up to date and correct, and has a variety of cross references so that any one the least skilled in such matters can ascertain all the essential facts about any portion of the Ontario game and fish laws. Price 25 cents.

ALGONQUIN PARK.

Ontario's Great Game Preserve.

Mr. G. W. Bartlett, superintendent of Algonquin Park, the Province of Ontario's great game preserve, supplies the following information regarding that delightful spot:—

The park covers a territory of 2,000 square miles, and is a veritable sportsman's paradise, and, like paradise, admission is not for everyone.

The object aimed at in its establishment was the preservation of the natural game animals of the country, and to that end shooting, trapping or taking game of any kind is absolutely prohibited. The park is intended as a sanctuary for game and the reproduction of game, but there are no restrictions as to fishing legitimately. The cost of its maintenance to the Ontario Government is about \$6,000 per year. There is a staff of ten rangers to enforce the Government's regulations there.

The Quebec Government has generously provided the park with a herd of caribou; moose and red deer are plentiful, the latter having been caught by the superintendent; beaver are being introduced in the streams; the capercaillie, or old country grouse, the white partridge, or arctic ptarmigan, in addition to the ordinary game birds of the country, are thoroughly domesticated; a herd of elk roam the reservation, and the only failure yet met with was the attempt to acclimatize the English pheasant. This bird, being a ground feeder, does not adapt itself to its new surroundings. Duck are plentiful, and wild rice has been sown for their special use.

Probably the most exciting duty which devolves on the superintendent and his staff is the detection and arrest of pot hunters and poachers. The park regulations provide that not more than one rifle, or fowling piece, and revolver, shall be carried by any party of visitors, and these are not to be used unless for self-defence against animals. The old trappers and settlers of the district who have roamed the reservation for years, do not understand the order of things inaugurated when the park was established in 1894. They still persist in poaching, and several have been caught in the act this year. Sometimes they surrender and sometimes they fight, but the result is the same—confiscation of guns, traps, etc., and a fine of \$100 or imprisonment.

With a view to the accommodator

of fishing parties, the rangers have erected a number of shelter houses at intervals in the park, and the superintendent is deluged with inquiries from American sportsmen looking for a few weeks' outing, with good fishing thrown in. As to the privilege of fishing there is only one restriction, and that is a permit from the superintendent. The lakes are well stocked with salmon trout, pike and other coarse fish; the tributary streams to the lakes are alive with brook trout, and the fishing generally is unsurpassed in America. Some idea of the extent to which the breeding and development of trout has been carried on may be had from the fact that, hundreds of thousands of white fish fry are being planted in the lakes simply as food for the superior game.

Cache Lake is the headquarters of the National Park. This point is about 165 miles from Ottawa, and the Ontario Government will shortly be asked to change the name of the depot to Algonquin.

WHY DON'T YOU GO?

All the afternoon I have been sitting on the broad porch of a very civilized hotel, wishing I was back again in the country of the salmon and the moose, where one can live the life of a man and be deeply thankful for every breath he takes. Now I have been driven indoors by the chatter of a returned volunteer officer who is thrilling a group of girls with the story of his suffering in camp somewhere, being compelled to eat pork and beans and hardtack, and sleep in a tent, without even a cot under him. I have a great desire to kick this young man. I do not regard tent life as a hardship. Perhaps I should not be angry, because my camping is never enforced, and I can select my own tenting ground.

To my mind there is only one real camping country, and that is the great wilderness of the North. Wherever I go I carry in my valise a big map of Canada, and when my mind is disturbed I spread out the map of that earthly paradise and my heart flies away, like a wild duck in the spring, leaving every trouble behind. Land of the sunshine and the snow, how big and splendid and sweet you are, my sweetheart! Surely the God of all the earth never made any other country like you. After one has seen Canada, it's like having kissed the prettiest girl you ever saw. She spoils everybody else for you.

Devote ten years to the wilderness from Labrador to Lake Superior, and you will never care much for any other place on earth. You will only wish you had a thousand years to live, so you could really see the rest of that country. Nobody can tell you about it. You must see it for yourself. You must

wake up in the tent and hear the salmon jump in the Mingan. You must drift down the dead water in the pitchy night, in the heart of the New Brunswick woods, and hear the bull moose roar and grunt, and rush at each other like devils, till all that keeps the hair from bristling along your back is the absence of the hair.

Go to lovely Lake St. John if you will, where you may catch the ouananiche unawares in front of the hotel. That is too easy for me. I would rather try for him in Mistassini.

Watch the caribou as like ghosts they file up the rocky passes of the Bald Mountains. Try to determine by experience the relative merits of a Miramichi pirogue and an Ottawa birchbark, and see, finally, that each is fitted to its environment, the evolution of countless generations of experience.

Seduce the guileless trout which still swim unharmed in the lakes back of Georgian Bay and Superior. Swing your legs to the "clitter-clatter" of snowshoes on the glassy crust.

Encamp in a foot of snow, in an open tent, before a fire of green birch logs, and learn what it is to be really warm and comfortable.

These are some of the things you can do, and thereby learn how you have wasted your previous life.

Some years ago the eminent card professor who settles disputes about casino and pinochle for the New York Sun sadly queried: "Why will men waste their time over all these foolish games when they might play poker?"

When I see men with time and money, who fool around Newport and Long Branch, and mountain hotels, who wear red coats and do various idle things, I wonder what they are thinking of. They might be camping out with the best guide and cook in New Brunswick, with a milk watching to steal the gristle out of the spring hole close by.

When I come to my last camp-fire and no more behold the rising sun, I hope I shall go where they will have to carry me out in the bottom of a canoe. And whether death catches me in my bed or in a foaming rapid, or no matter where, my last regret will not be that I leave wife or friends, because these, please God, I shall see again. I will be that never more, so far as have any means of knowing, shall my eyes behold the sweep of the dark green Northern hills or my sleep be sweetened by the rush of the nearby rapids or my senses lulled by the incense of the balsam and the spruce.—Frederic Irland in Forest and Stream.

W. Gaulke won the Amateur Target Championship of Wisconsin, recently with 25 straight.

THE GUN.

Conducted by "Bob White."

Repeating Shot Guns.

THE respective merits of double-barrelled breechloaders and repeaters is the subject of much vigorous discussion by the admirers of each. Whether we agree with one side or the other the interchange of views on the subject cannot fail to be both interesting and instructive. Each style of arm doubtless has some advantage over the other, and while personally I would not care to exchange my elegant little hammerless for a repeater, I cannot forget the fact that for the price of my gun I could have purchased a whole battery of repeaters. When our conservative English cousins champion it, the repeater must have some good qualities to recommend it, and the following letter by a well known correspondent to the London Shooting Times, "Canon Gauche," is in point:

Some time ago I had the pleasure to dwell at a certain length upon the merits and defects of repeating shot guns. It is obvious that this type of arms is much derided by some shooters, and their employment denounced as unsportsmanlike; but are they aware that to handle, say, a Winchester repeater, a greater amount of skill and patient practice is required than is generally supposed? What is prettier than to watch a first-class marksman bring down the first two-on-coming birds out of a covey, when they soar high above a raised fence, then, making a volte-face, cut down two more of the retreating partridges? This feat, to my heart's delight, I witnessed several times last year. Strange to say, the very man to take exception to my friend's prowess was the user of two hammerless ejectors, which he succeeded in wielding tant bien que mal, by the help of a loader! Of course, a four-barrelled hammerless, 20-bore, costing 60 guineas, must necessarily be the thing, but a repeater, costing a paltry five, is a pot-hunter's machine. I must confess that I fail to detect the difference between having recourse to three doubles at a drive or making use of a single gun that can do the work of three more effectually, and without assistance from loaders. If the users of repeating shot-guns are to be exposed to unwarrantable attacks, they may can sole themselves; some of the most noted sportsmen and crack shots do not

use any other kind; among them we count S. A. le Prince de Monaco, who has long ago discarded double rowling pieces for an American repeater. The Winchester repeating shot gun, model 1897, is, to my knowledge, the most perfect sample of this class of arms. A similar pattern was introduced in 1893, but owing to some slight defects of construction, which clearly became apparent to experts, it has now been replaced by an improved model, which embodies one vital modification, viz., a new recoil lock, and other additions of minor importance, such as a new cartridge guide, which now entirely prevents the escape of the shell when the gun is turned sideways when loading. Thanks to an ingenious contrivance, the weapon may be taken down and packed in a leg-of-mutton case as readily as a double. This constitutes a valuable improvement, for barrels of different lengths and different styles of boring may be fitted to the weapon. An excellent combination for abroad is the following: 30in. cylinder, interchangeable rifled barrel, designed to shoot spherical and conical balls, with light or heavy loads, or 1 1-4oz. shot if desired; two 28in. full choked and 32in. full choked barrels, both being regulated for the same charge (1 1-4oz.). The performance of the arm is highly creditable, and can bear comparison with that of the best English models. Great care should be exercised in the choice of suitable cases, as it must be borne in mind that the gun is an ejector and must be treated as such. Shells that expand in an undue manner on firing should be carefully eschewed, as they strain the right hand extractor to such an extent as to tear it away in time. Cases with extra thick rims must be avoided; they are a fruitful source of jamming and injury to the mechanism. Messrs. Eley's and Kynoch's ejectors work easily and smoothly, but to those who require a cheaper case the Winchester repeater shell, better known in this country as the Nimrod cartridge, can be highly commended for ordinary shooting. Any load of smokeless powder that can be properly loaded in a 2 1-2 or 2 3-4 case may be used in this gun, but it is better not to adhere to the proportions of black utilised by the Americans whenever No. 4 or 2 appear to me

amply sufficient, as the setting up English powders are tried. Three drachms of C. and H. of a high initial pressure interferes with the rapid opening of the breech. When resorting to Normal, I should advise 34 grains in waterproof cases, 33 in Kynoch's, and 36 in 2 3-4 pigeon cartridges, the maximum load of shot not exceeding 1 1-4oz., with 36 grains, of course; but to all intents and purposes, 1oz. propelled by 30 grains is all that is required this time of the year. My whole experience of the powder may be condensed in two words: Better use a small charge and burn it integrally than a larger weight that may only be consumed imperfectly.

Stray Shots.

J. A. R. Elliott continues to demonstrate the good shooting qualities of the Winchester pump gun, which evidently is all right if held right. On September 21 he defeated Chas. Zivirlein, of Nardville, N.J., for the cast iron medal, with 95 to 81, and on September 19th won a century of greenbacks from Mr. Buckwalter, Royersford, Pa., with a score of 96 to 92. Each contest was at 100 live pigeons, 30 yards rise.

A very interesting feature of the tournament of the Brant Co. Rod and Gun Club, at Brantford, September 4th and 5th, was the contest for a handsome gold medal awarded the shooter making the highest average in events 2, 3, 4, 5, 7, 8 and 10, first day, and 2, 3, 4, 5, 7, 9 and 10, second day, in all 285 targets. Mr. Charles Summerhayes, of Brantford, won the medal, with a score of 245 or 85.9 per cent. Mr. George Price, St. Williams, won second place, Mr. A. B. Outcliffe, Brantford, third and Mr. Chas. Montgomery, Brantford, fourth, each receiving a can of gold dust.

Mr. H. T. Westbrook, Brantford, for lowest score got a box of cigars.

Mr. H. Corby, M.P., has presented a handsome silver cup for competition between the gun clubs of the Belleville district. It was shot for recently by the Belleville Gun Club and Wellman's Corner Club and won by the former with a score of 76 to 61. There were 10 men on each side.

Harrow, (Ont.), Gun Club, held their first annual tournament, Sept. 15th. The purses were divided on Equitable and Rose systems and gave great satisfaction. High averages were as follows out of 150 shot at: F. H. Canover, (Leamington), 120; A. Reid, (Walkerville), 118; J. T. Miner, (Kingsville), 110; W. A. Smith, (Kingsville), 109; and Thos. Reid, (Walkerville), 97.

Two accidents at trap shooting tournaments, both fatal, are reported recently, one at Wilkesbarre, Pa., on September 4, when David L. Lewis, a 14 year old boy, was accidentally shot and killed, and the other the same day at Michigan City, Ind., when Joseph Dunphy, who was acting as referee, was so seriously wounded that he died the following day. Both cases were purely accidental, but the moral is that too great care cannot be exercised by shooters at a tournament, and they should always see that the business end of a gun is never directed towards a human target.

J. A. R. Elliott defeated W. R. Crosby for the St. Louis Republic Cup on October 4th with 100 straight kills to 97. Mr. Elliott's fine work makes a world's record for the pump gun on live birds, although he had previously equalled this performance with another style of scatter gun in a contest some years ago with Dr. Carver.

John Parker's eighth annual international live-bird and target tournament, held at Detroit, Mich., Sept. 19-22, was well attended, particularly by gun and ammunition experts. No Canadians took part in the shoot, except incidentally, so that the international character of the shoot was lost. "Blake" won the individual target trophy, with 25 straight; Crosby and Bingham won the two man team trophy, with 49 out of 50, and Herkes won the expert trophy, with 47 out of 50. W. R. Elliston, Nashville, Tenn., won the Gilman & Barnes international live bird trophy by grassing in a gamy way 38 birds in succession before he could shake off his closest competitor, W. R. Crosby.

The programme of the Alexandria (La.) Rod and Gun Club states that the club will endeavor to furnish quails for the live bird events, and the American Field comments upon the fact as follows: "This tournament, while under the auspices of the Alexandria Rod and Gun Club, is really given by the Rapids Fair and Racing Association, the secretary of which says in his announcement that 'the association desires this shoot to be one that will be long remembered in sporting circles,' which it probably will be, and if quails are to be used, it should be so well remembered by every true sportsman in Louisiana that not a man will be present to participate, and the members of the Alexandria Rod and Gun Club, if they are sportsmen, should repudiate the whole affair. The mere thought of shooting quails from a trap should be repulsive to every lover of field shooting, and no man who is proud that he belongs to that

noble, whole-souled brotherhood known as sportsmen should so far forget himself as to be guilty of shooting quails at the trap. Pigeons, crows and English sparrows are legitimate targets for trap shooting, but not quails." To all which we fervently say, Amen.

Lake Megantic District.

By H. R.

Very few persons are aware of the fact that a pleasant railway journey of barely six hours' duration will transport them from the crowded streets of Montreal to the confines of

"the forest primeval,
Where, the murmuring pines and the hemlocks,
Bearded with moss, and in garments green, indistinct in the twilight,
Stand like Druids of old, with voices sad and prophetic,
Stand like harpers hoar, with beards that rest on their bosoms."

There is a district in the Province of Quebec, bordering on the frontiers of the State of Maine, better known to the citizens of the great republic than to Canadians, whose heritage it is. The vicinity of Lakes Megantic and Maccannamac—or Spider Lake, the Geneva of Canada—and the lakelets known as Trout Lake, Rush Lake, and Beaver Pond, is without a rival in the north-eastern portion of the continent for pretty scenery and as a hunting ground for game, big and little. The scenery is not piquant or sensational, but there is a strange attraction in the soft outlines of its hills, and in the primeval repose and restfulness of its vales and woodlands, almost unique.

The altitude of this lake district above sea level renders its air most invigorating, and its springs and streams and lakes sparkle with the coolest, clearest and purest water.

To the disciple of the gentle Walton—"The Compleat Angler"—does this region offer exceptional facilities, in lake and river, pond and brook. The "lordly salmon" and his landlocked brother await the true fisherman, and the speckled, or square-tail trout, the lake trout or "lunge"—scaling up to fifteen pounds and more—the black bass, rock bass, and the perches and carps literally abound in these waters. Mounted specimens, in various camps and clubhouses, convince, by reason of their size and weight, those who would otherwise regard the unconfirmed recital of such dimensions as "fishy stories." But in this region the

fisherman is no longer constrained to worship at the shrine of the angler's deity—Ananias—for the truth, "In the altogether," would suffice even Baron Munchausen.

Moose and caribou and deer traverse the leafy avenues which cross and recross their demenses. Moose, less numerically as comports with their kingly station as monarchs of the forest. Caribou, in two families—those of the woodland and those of the barren tracts—the Arctic caribou or reindeer—more plentiful than moose, but at all times the shyest and fleetest of deer. They migrate towards the south in the fall, but in the early weeks of open season the hunter who is patient and alert is sure of his reward. Deer are most plentiful; their domain is everywhere in this region. Some guides even guarantee to their patrons the full number of deer allowed by law. The fleet-footed animals come out into the clearings and are quite often to be seen browsing with the cattle about the farmsteads.

Hares and rabbits people the margin of the clearings, and afford fine sport for the nimble but less ambitious hunter. Other game finds a home in the vicinity of Lake Megantic. The black bear, the Canada lynx, the red fox, and, occasionally, the silver fox, are to be seen on almost every excursion in the forest, and it is now reported that the timber wolf has again made his appearance in the neighborhood.

Nor of feathered game is there any dearth. Partridge, grouse, woodcock, snipe, duck and geese are numerous and, in season, always a sure bag for the sportsman.

But it is not alone to the student of nature or to the hunter or fisherman that this region opens wide her gates. As a health resort it cannot be spoken of in terms of praise too high.

It is a mistake to suppose that crabs will not eat offal. They are the scavengers of the deep. They will eat any kind of flesh. A dead body will fatten a hundred crabs. They are baited with putrid tripe. They will eat all summer, except when shedding or soft. The hard crab never sleeps, but always eats. Their claws may be called hands, but it is the sole business of these hands to convey food to the mouth when not in use for defensive purposes. Crabs will eat each other if confined in a peterboat in the water. It is wonderful how much they do eat, and a mystery what they do with it. Put a 1-2lb. crab in a livebox with an alewife in the evening and in the morning it will be found that the crab has eaten the fish, and it is still a 1-2lb. crab, plus possibly an ounce.—Baltimore Sun.

AT THE KENNELS

Conducted by D. Taylor.

BY a resolution come to at the annual meeting of the American Kennel Club, held Sept. 21, English champion dogs are hereafter to be barred from competing in the novice class. This is a step in the right direction, and will no doubt, in the course of time, have the effect of largely increasing the number of exhibitors in this class. To say the least, it was very discouraging to a beginner in the fancy to find that a dog which had gained the highest honors on the other side of the pond was placed on equal terms with his own, now shown for the first time. An amateur is led to exhibit for the first time mainly through his own opinion of his dog—which, by the way, may often be a highly exaggerated one—not from the idea of any prospective gain, and also to find out if his own opinion is backed by the verdict of a recognized expert. If he only gets a "C" in good company he is satisfied; if a "H C" he is both pleased and satisfied, and if a "V H C" he swings in the seventh heaven of delight, button-holing every friend he meets to talk over its merits, and ending up by insisting on them having a look at it. But too often, in the larger shows, at all events, the amateur finds his dog has to compete against a well-known prize-winner specially imported for the purpose. This gives him a setback from which he is not likely to recover for some time, unless he is exceptionally enthusiastic. But now this is all changed, and the beginner will have the satisfaction of knowing that he will not be handicapped by having to compete against foreign champions entered as novices. An American bred prize-winner had not the same privilege, and it is hard to understand the *raison d'être* of why this rule was not adopted before. It is now in order for the C. K. C. to follow the example set by its American brethren.

A case of much interest to dog-fanciers has just been decided in the Circuit Court of Birmingham, Ala. On the 27th day of October, 1897, Mr. T. T. Ashford, of that city, shipped to J. M. Evans, at Hickory Valley, Tenn., the registered pointer Balsora, a field trials prize-winner. The run between the two points is generally covered in twenty-four hours, but the unfortunate animal was shunted from station to station, and it was fifty-four hours before she reached her destination. Upon

being taken from the crate it was found that a case of uraemic poisoning had been developed by the long confinement. This was followed by paralysis, which was followed by the dog's death. Mr. Ashford sued for \$250, and the jury returned a verdict for the full amount. The claim was based on the assertion that the dog did not receive proper attention, and that she should have been removed from the crate to allow the exercise of a function of nature. This decision is another recognition of the dog as a valuable animal in dollars and cents, and it also establishes the liability of a common carrier for neglect to give dogs proper and humane attention while in transit from one shipping point to another.

A correspondent writes us that he has a small litter of collie puppies about three months old that gives him some concern as to the position of their ears. At one time, he says, they appear all right; at another one of them will be up (almost prick) and the other hanging down, and asks us what we think about it. Well, we would say to our correspondent that he need not trouble himself about a matter like that, for the present at least. The same symptoms are observable in all puppies of that age, and is no criterion of what they will turn out to be when they get five or six months' older. It is only then when the ears should assume the proper conformation.

The bench show under the auspices of the Peterborough Kennel Club was held on the exhibition grounds Wednesday, 27th September. Notwithstanding the fact that it was only a "ribbon show," with a number of medals thrown in, there was a creditable number of entries, over 100 dogs being benched. Several of the classes were well filled, notably in foxhounds, beagles, cocker spaniels, fox terriers, and collies. Taken altogether, the exhibit was an excellent one, and well patronized by the public. The judging was done by Mr. H. Parker Thomas, Belleville, in fox terriers, setters, spaniels, and bull terriers; Mr. C. Y. Ford, Kingston, in all other classes. Mr. Joseph Reid, Logan's Farm, was the only exhibitor from Montreal, and he scored a success with his fine collie, "Apple Blossom." In the open class bitches, and came second to "Laurel Laddie" in the winners. "Appy" also landed the special (a medal) for the best collie bitch in the show.

Notes.

The American Pet Dog Club's third annual show is booked for November 29 and 30 and December 1.

The Philadelphia Dog Show Association's first annual bench show will be held at Philadelphia, Pa., November 22, 23, 24 and 25.

The Montreal Canine Association—the name which the joint stock association recently formed has chosen to be known by—has applied for a charter from the city. As soon as this has been obtained officers, etc., will be elected.

Messrs. McAllister & Hungerford's recently imported collie, "Laurel Laddie," was shown at the Peterborough show, held last month, and was again very successful, securing first in open dogs and winner class (dogs and bitches), and silver medal for the best collie dog. This is the third time "Laddie" has been shown since his arrival in this country, and he has won out every time.

Mr. F. W. Jacobi, the secretary of the Canadian Fox Terrier Club, has furnished a contemporary some particulars from the annual statement. He writes: "The past year has been the most prosperous the club has ever had. Mr. G. M. Carnochan has presented the club with a cup to be known as the grand challenge cup, this cup to always remain the property of the club, and a medal will be given in commemoration of each win. Mr. G. H. Gooderham, the president, has also donated a cup to be known as the president's cup, with the same conditions as the grand challenge cup. It is the intention of the club to offer silver medals as well as the cups, and with the large list of specials that are offered, the club should not fail to increase in membership." The financial condition of the club is also satisfactory. There was a surplus of \$135.25 from the spring show, and when all expenditures are added up the club still has in hand \$107.77, to say nothing of the cups and trophies, which make such a handsome display at Toronto shows. The cash specials given by the club to the three fall shows amounted to \$40.

Dog Chat.

We will suppose a good many readers of Rod and Gun have read Rudyard Kipling's story of the dog steal by Privates Terence Mulyaney and Leroyd, and how a vicious and worthless mongrel was, by the art of Private Stanley Orlitheris, so transformed as to bear a close resemblance to a handsome fox terrier belonging to an officer of the regiment, which a wealthy lady had set her heart upon possessing—by fair means if possible, if not, then by any means at all. Those

who have not, should at once buy, borrow or steal a copy of "Soldiers Three," and therein they will find it, along with many other delectable morsels calculated to whet the mental palate for more of that gifted author's tales. But this is another story, the scene of which is laid in Montreal, and the victim a gentleman who, for a time at least, sojourned in a prominent up-town hostelry. One day, in the course of his perambulations, he came across one of those characters you often meet in the streets of a large city—a big, hulking young fellow, with a string in his hand and a dog at the end of it—in this instance a nice fox terrier, beautifully marked, and having all the appearance of good breeding. The gentleman was attracted by it. He entered into conversation with the hoodlum. "Would he sell the dog?" "Oh, yes, he was sorry to have to do so, but was hard up, and wanted to get away West, where he heard there was lots of work." "What would he take for it?" was the natural query. And the fellow said right plump, "Fifty dollars." The dog was honestly worth it, and more, but the gentleman—and it was here, having heard the man's unfortunate circumstances recited, where his meanness came in—the gentleman started to beat him down. Finally a bargain was struck at \$25, the dog had a new owner, and for the time being there were two satisfied people. In this world, one because he had got something he desired, a bargain rates, the other because there was the prospect of a good time ahead. The gentleman went home with his purchase. Time (as they say in the play), two weeks later: The dog, which his master had grown very fond of, had mysteriously disappeared. Our friend the hoodlum (who had not carried out his intention of going West) dropped in "promiscuous like," to see how his pet was getting along with his new owner. He was very sorry to hear of the loss and vowed all sorts of vengeance upon the author of its disappearance if ever he was discovered. The gentleman was taken with the fellow's sympathy. He wanted to know if his visitor knew of another. Fortunately he did; his own brother in Toronto had the litter brother of the lost dog; it was an exact counterpart, only it had a little spot of tan on the forehead which, if anything, enhanced its beauty. He would see if it could be had and at what price. A few days elapsed, the man returns, bringing with him a dog which his brother said would not be sold for one cent less than fifty dollars. It was a beauty; the little tan spot added greatly to its appearance, and the gentleman no sooner set eyes on it than he determined it should be his. As he was leaving the city he had no time to

haggle over the price, so the money was paid. By this time, we have no doubt, the gentleman has discovered that he was victimized; still he has the satisfaction of knowing that he is the owner, though not the rightful, of a good dog even in its original markings. Moral: Never buy a dog from a hoodlum, especially if you first discover him leading it on the street by a string.

The sagacity of the collie and the old sheep dog is well known. Here are two anecdotes, which fully illustrate this trait in either:

Mr. Rumbull, of Birmingham, a well-known admirer of the collie, had a good-looking specimen that could play cards with considerable success. The common game of "Nap" was the one at which the dog excelled, and, indeed, he became so proficient as to be able to hold his own with anyone whom his owner challenged. I believe he played the game best when under the orders of Mr. F. Hinks, the well-known breeder of bull terriers, the sign by which it knew what cards to take, being a slight and almost imperceptible snap of the fingers. This dog, after being tried by a would-be purchaser, was sold to him for £25, on account of these accomplishments at cards.

There is that tale of the Cumberland sheep-stealer hanged at Carlisle. Accompanied by a sheep dog, he in the daytime frequented certain farms. Selecting sheep here and there, he pointed such out to his dog. At night the two went near the places, the dog was sent into the fields and drove out the sheep already chosen, which his dishonest master converted into mutton and then disposed of.

Since our last issue Montreal has been honored by the arrival of a distinguished visitor of the canine species, who attracted large numbers of admirers to the receptions held by him daily at the Abion Hotel, McGill street, where he was located for some days. "Chimmey," for that was the distinguished visitor's patronymic, is a British bull dog of the intensest type, massive and strong, yet withal kind and gentle to those who have the care of him, and affable even to strangers. He is of right royal lineage, his grand-sire being the original of Miss Thompson's famous picture, "What we Have we'll Hold." While not unduly inflated with pride, "Chimmey" comforts himself with a dignity becoming the glory reflected from his illustrious ancestor, and accepts as a matter of course the homage rendered to his exalted estate.

As a general utility dog, the hero of the following story takes the cake. It is furnished an English exchange by

a correspondent who vouches for its truthfulness: Punctually at 8 o'clock every morning Dad—that's the dog's name, you understand—seizes the empty milk-can, and without any telling trots away to the dairy and returns with a pint of milk in time for breakfast. At 9 he takes the children to school, and nothing will prevent him from bringing them safely home again what time he considers they ought to have imbibed sufficient learning for that day. If one of the boys misbehaves himself the schoolmaster dare not keep him in after hours. He tried it once, but Dad jumped through the window, and insisted that his young charge should be instantly liberated. The family coal-box is never suffered to get empty. That dog is observant, and replenishes it from the coal cellar by bringing the coal up piece by piece. When Dad shows such an aptitude for domestic work as this, he should be trained to do the family washing. He ought to get a medal, so he ought.

A Suggestion for the C. K. C.

The Kennel Editor Rod and Gun:

Sir,—I have had some experience in getting up dog shows, and have shared with the majority of the committee the anxiety consequent upon the slow return of entries, especially from outside, even after the premium list had been widely circulated and the show itself extensively advertised, and it has occurred to me that something ought to be done to equalize matters as between outside and local exhibitors. The local exhibitor has no expense, other than the entry fee, and there is no risk, comparatively speaking, to his dog. On the other hand, the exhibitor from a distance has the additional cost of transportation to face, with the added risk of injury to a dog's health from a long railway journey. I think it is the place of the executive of the C. K. C. to take the initiative and to devise some means to lighten the financial burden to outside exhibitors, and I am certain that any step taken in this direction would be favorably viewed by the majority of members. There are several ways of doing it, but I would throw out a suggestion that the C. K. C., for shows under their rules, guarantee the express charges on all dogs coming from a distance, providing that the amount of prize money earned does not cover the cost of transit. If this were guaranteed I am confident that entries would be far more numerous, competition would be keener, and the interest to the general public necessarily increased. To meet this additional call on the funds of the C. K. C., I would propose that instead of the present fixed charge of \$25 (with a rebate for a lower number of entries

than the maximum), there should be a per capita of, say 20 cents, and an additional 15 cents for every class entered after the first. For example, if a dog is entered in puppy, novice and open, the club under whose auspices the show is held would have to pay 30 cents. The local club would not feel this tax, as the increased number of entries, along with the certainty of bigger gate receipts, would more than compensate. Do you think, Sir, that the Petrolea Kennel Club would have had to cancel their show if they could have printed some such inducement as the above in their premium list? I for one believe not. Yours truly,

A MEMBER.

Ottawa, 5th October, 1899.

The Blind Fox Hunter.

Near Munday's Landing, among the cliffs of Jessamine County is the modest home of "Tom" Johnson. Since early youth Johnson has been blind; but, notwithstanding this fact he is one of the most enthusiastic fox hunters in the State. Often he follows his hounds alone among the Kentucky River cliffs, going at a gallop that one with keen vision would not dare imitate, and although he has been doing this for many years, he has never met with an accident. He knows every nook and crook in the cliffs, and when he comes to a very dangerous point he dismounts, takes hold of his horse's tail and the animal guides him to safety.

A short time ago a party of hunters from Madison and Garrard Counties came here, and, with the local hunters spent several nights chasing the fox. Johnson was with them and on the second night they lost their bearings, became separated and none of them except Johnson was able to make his way out of the cliffs that night. The following day three of the hunters came together at Wolf's point. Much apprehension was felt for the blind man, and they decided to go to his home, several miles away, to learn of him. They did so and found him seated on the veranda playing the violin.

Johnson owns several fine hounds and frequently trades dogs, and gets the best of it about as often as he is worsted, he possessing the wonderful ability of telling by touch the animal's good qualities, the color of the coat and the number of spots on his body, and he can always tell his dogs from the others by feeling them.

It was Johnson who solved the "Phantom Fox" mystery that for many months puzzled the hunters of this and other counties. Week in and week out this fox led the dogs in a merry dance, but each night, after running the dogs nearly to death, its trail

would be lost in the bluegrass pasture in the Poor Nick neighborhood. Johnson heard of this, and sent word that he wanted to hunt the phantom; so a hunt was arranged. On the appointed day hunters from Garrard Boyle, Lincoln, Madison, Washington, and Anderson Counties congregated near Ebenezer Church with the pick of their packs, determined to give the phantom the run of his life. Reynard was jumped at 8 o'clock at night, and after traversing many miles of the country with the dogs in hot pursuit he reached the pasture at 12 o'clock, and there as before his trail vanished. Johnson, mounted on a fine saddle horse, led the chase, and reaching the pasture he heard the tinkling of several bells and was told that a flock of fifty sheep were grazing in the same pasture.

and occasional belts of jack pine and white spruce. Lakes, small rivers and creeks are everywhere encountered. The grass is long and wantonly luxuriant, blossoming with wild flowers. In fact, the whole country is an immense park, in the fashioning of which the hand of man has had no part, which chains and enchants the eye with its undulating sweep and the splendor and profusion of its grasses and its foliage—a land of green and gold, slashed with warm, rich coloring.

This is the natural home of all varieties of feathered game. Prairie chickens, ducks, geese and ruffed grouse (partridge) abound in season. Rabbits are so numerous as hardly to be considered game.

Black-tail deer, moose and wapiti are also plentiful, while bears, foxes,



Lievre River, Buckingham, Que.

"That explains it," exclaimed the sightless Johnson; "you will find Mr. Fox on the back of one of those sheep." And such proved to be the case. Upon becoming tired, the sly animal would strike for the pasture, mount the back of one of the Cotswolds, and take a ride, thus baffling the hunters.—Kentucky Correspondence Augustus (Ga.) Chronicle.

THE HUNTING GROUNDS OF THE SASKATCHEWAN.

Along the banks of the North Saskatchewan River, in the Canadian North-west Territory, is one of the best hunting grounds in America. The country is magnificent rolling prairie, broken by bluffs of poplar and willow,

wolves, beaver, lynxes, mink, otters, fishers, martens, muskrats, and other fur-bearing animals afford further opportunity for sport and profit.

Nor must the fishing be forgotten. Many of the lakes teem with jack fish (or pike) and pickerel, which greedily take the spoon. The big lakes are the home of the finest white fish, sturgeon and salmon-trout, all of the largest size. This abundance of wild life makes of the fertile region of the Saskatchewan an ideal and comparatively fresh field for the sportsman; its bright and invigorating sun and air makes a few weeks on its prairies one of the most delightful and health-renewing outings to be obtained anywhere in the world.

BLEASDELL CAMERON.

Canoeing on the Grand River.

By A. B. Caswel.

To the lover of beautiful scenery, historic lore and a thrilling canoe trip, let me advise a voyage on the troubled waters of the Grand River from Brantford, on the famous run they call "Round the river." Here a canal, used in the old days of navigation, cuts off an immense bend of the river, and by a portage of a couple of hundred yards at the end, a complete water course of thirteen miles, with a return to the starting point, is afforded. The run is simply delightful, and pen can hardly describe the beauties of its ever-changing panorama.

I was one of a merry party who recently made this memorable voyage. Our fleet consisted of half a dozen canoes, with crews of good-natured ladies and gentlemen, and last, but not least, several well-filled lunch-baskets. From the canoe clubhouse where we started into the river proper there is a short tailrace, and, caught in the current of this, we soon swung out under a couple of low bridges into the wider and deeper waters of the Grand. As soon as we reached the river there was a feeling of exultancy. The current caught us, and our little fleet bounded forward, with an occasional guiding stroke of the paddle as our only propellant. A moment later and we were in the first rapid. A huge rock on either side that formed a sort of gateway to the run, were quickly passed, and down the narrow course we shot. Narrow indeed it was, for a few feet to either side meant that our canoe would strike a rock and founder or swing around perhaps and upset us. The rushing water gave the canoes just enough motion to make it interesting and highly enjoyable.

The first rapid is short, and in less time than it takes to tell, we were through it and in the smoother water below. The river here takes a bend and flows around past several residences on the left. On the right bank are beautiful pasture fields and thriving looking farms. The land is flat and is well irrigated by spring freshets.

Presently there are more ripples, and, running along, we soon reached Two Fish Islands and the famous rapids there. At this point there is a sharp bend in the river, so sharp, indeed, that it requires an experienced canoeist to avoid running into the bank; in fact a story is told of a lady and gentleman who were caught in this way by the current and landed

high and dry on the shore, canoe and all. From the islands there is a very pretty and interesting run skirting along the famous Tutela Heights. High up on the right bank, through the trees, an unpretentious-looking white frame house may be seen. This is the old homestead of Prof. Bell, the inventor of the telephone. Here he spent many weary hours in studying and planning, and from here to the city of Brantford, which thus gets its second name of the "Telephone City," three miles distant across country, on wires strung from tree to tree, the first successful "Hello" was said and the triumphant answer came back in the same word now repeated thousands of times in a day. Even the river seems to take a pride in passing this distinguished spot and rushes merrily between rocks and over rapids, which require all the skill of the steersman to keep clear of.

On we sped, and, passing what is known as the "clay banks," soon swept out of sight of the antique old dwelling while new objects of interest took our attention. The windings of the river were glorious. Restless as the water had been all along, the old Grand seemed now still more so, and rapid followed rapid. Our canoes danced merrily on the angry waters whilst their speed greatly increased, and it was now a race. Rocks on either side and the very bank itself seemed to be running away from us. All along we passed banks clad in nature's best gifts, and delightful resting places where one could not help longing to stop a while and picnic.

The next point of interest was the old Cockshutt bridge. We could see the high structure for some time before we reached it. The bridge is not remarkable for its beauty, being an old frame one some 800 feet long. For nearly half a century it has stood there, braving the elements of wind, rain and flood, which are furious at this point, and have frequently done much damage. Several times the flood has rendered it unfit for traffic, and portions have been carried away, but it is kept repaired, and still stands a rare old relic of the past. Just below the bridge is the scene of a remarkable landslide which occurred some years ago. A portion of the high bank of the river for a distance of several hundred yards, one night, without the slightest warning, slid down, nearly filling up the water course entirely. Great trees and a portion of a road on the hillside were carried down in the debris, while the cellar of a house on top of the embankment was swept away, leaving the building overhanging the cliff and ready to topple on a moment's notice.

Paddling on some distance and around a bend a pretty church spire could be seen, and presently the whole building. This was the old Mohawk Church, the oldest church in the province and a landmark of some repute. The Mohawk Church was built by the Six Nations in 1784. The building is a frame one of clap-boards, sawn before the days of saw-mills, by hand, with one man in a pit, and are an inch thick. The church still retains its old style, and inside is very plain, with the ten commandments in Indian posted up at the one end and the British coat of arms at the other end over the door. Every Sunday morning the service of the Church of England is conducted here, and the children of an Indian school near by attend. One of the proud possessions of the little edifice is a solid silver communion service presented to the Indians by Queen Anne, and since retained sacredly by them. Close by the church is the tomb which marks the last resting place of the famous chieftain, Joseph Brant. Hundreds of tourists visit this interesting spot, and, judging by the chipped appearance of the tomb, have not failed to carry away a memento of the occasion.

The river takes an immense bend here, and an island is formed by a short cut. Just below the old church the river contains quite a whirlpool, which if not on a par with that of Niagara is at least a very powerful eddy, and formidable to anyone who should get caught unawares in its current. A little farther down is one of the most delightful rapids of the whole trip. With a seeming delight, the canoe is caught in the current and fairly flies down the incline and around a bend. Just above our heads as we glided past were the immense targets of the rifle ranges of the Dufferin Rifles. When the soldier boys are at practice the bullets whiz over the river in dangerous proximity to canoeists' heads, and lodge in the clay bank beyond. In order to avoid any danger, a flag has been placed to warn the shooters of approaching canoes, and the red signal waving as we have in sight the sharp crack of the rifles ceased till we were far below their range.

On the right we were now skirting along the famous Bowbark Farm, whose green pastures and well-cultivated, level fields looked fresh and lovely. This magnificent stock farm is known the whole country over, and is the home of some of the finest cattle in the world. From here the trip to the portage is all clear sailing. The river settles down to a less turbulent mood, and after a mile or so of paddling we reached the entrance to the canal. Landing, we soon had our canoes carried up the steep bank and into the

deep basin of water above. At the portage is situated the power-house of the Brantford electric lighting system, and here is one of the most magnificent water powers outside of Niagara. Up the drowsy old canal we paddled, and across the sparkling little lake on whose banks is located the popular excursion resort, Mohawk Park. Half an hour later we stood on the wharf of the canoe clubhouse, safe and sound; home again, with a decided impression that we had had one of the most delightful outings on record.

Unscientific Facts about the Animals that Live in the Bush—The Beaver.

Indians hold the beaver in great respect, ascribing to it an intelligence that it does not possess, and ranking it the king of animals—almost divine. It is not customary to eat one's gods, but the Indian lacks the bump of veneration, being intensely utilitarian.

He looks upon the animals that supply him with food as benefactors, and is grateful, almost carrying his gratitude to worship, but he never allows his adoration to spoil his dinner. He draws the line at that. He is willing to show any amount of respect for the animals that contribute to his comfort, but he mercilessly kills them all the same.

Even when he has been lucky enough to kill a bear, he is most polite. He takes it by the hand—or, rather, paw—and, shaking it affectionately, he apostrophizes thus: "Meegwitch, makwa! Meegwitch! Mushom! We-as ka meefjian!" "Thanks, bear! Thanks, old fellow! (in that) meat you have given me." This is very touching, and indicative of a noble soul, but he does more than that. He hangs the skull on a tree in a conspicuous place, which is counted for an honor to the bear. In fact, the practice carries with it a little more than honor to the bear, for it has become a superstition with them that the omission of these few semi-religious little precautions is prone to bring bad luck.

But to return to the beaver. The Indian (I speak of the true Indian, not of the half-breed) always boils his beaver, and never fries or roasts it, the latter method of cooking it apparently being an insult to it; its bones, moreover, must never be given to the dogs, but must be thrown into the water, so that beaver will increase and multiply on the "lands" of the Indian, who knows enough to take such precautions.

"Lands" is the word used to designate an Indian's hunting grounds.

The line of demarcation between these "lands" is very strictly drawn, and the right to them is hereditary

through the female line. An Indian, when on the lookout for a wife, takes this fact into consideration, and it is a more weighty factor in his selection than beauty. The parents of the girl whom they wish to marry off, often make the first overtures to the young man they want for a son-in-law by allowing him to hunt for a season on a portion of their "lands." This they do for a double purpose—to bring the young people together and to show the

or a herd of cattle on a neighbor's farm.

The Indian cultivates beaver, and were it not for that fact beaver would have become practically extinct to-day. He knows to a nicety how many he has on his lands, the number of lodges, the ages of the inhabitants thereof, and the exact position of their houses. He exercises considerable discretion in the killing of them, always taking care to leave a pair, "Mec ni kah so watch,"



Elk River Canyon, Elko, B.C.

young buck how rich they are in beaver, for, to return to our subject, beaver is the standard of wealth with them.

They are to the Indian as cattle, sheep, and pigs are to us. When in our travels we come across signs of beaver, we feel that it is to our credit, and say, "Behold, we have found beaver." We might just as well take credit for discovering a flock of sheep

"for seed." It is only when the white man threatens to kill them that the Indian will exterminate them, for he naturally does not care to raise "stock" for other people's benefit. He has three methods of killing them, namely, trenching, trapping and shooting. Trenching is his favorite method, for by it he is able to ascertain the sex of the animal before killing it.

C. C. FARR.

FISHERMAN'S LUCK.

Sail on, good craft! Swing down the blast!

See, yon is Chester light;
The Grand Bank strife and stress are past,
And we'll be home to-night.

The win'try wind roars wrathfully,
The spray cuts like a knife;
But gentle Mary waits for me,
Waits, waits to be my wife.

Wheel great white lights of Iron Bound,

Ye flame for all at sea;
But yon dear cot across the sound
Glow with the light for me.

A maid looked from her sea-girt home,
As rose the evening star;
And saw a craft across the foam
Stand for the harbor bar.

A snow squall swept down suddenly,
The moon rose round and bright;
"Ah, mother, 'twas but phantasy,
No sail is now in sight."

The morrow morn a schooner's stern
Washed in to the sun-bright sands;
Was that the cry of 'longshore tern,
Or soul in her Maker's hands?

PRACTICAL PROTECTION OF GAME.

In a recent letter Mr. Maurice R. Bortree, ex-president of the National Game Protective Association, writes as follows of necessary measures for practical game protection:

There needs to be one national organization of sportsmen—the L. A. S. is that organization. It should have in its actual membership all the active true sportsmen of the United States. The preservation and propagation of our remnant of game needs the friendship and help of all.

Three things are needed in the laws of every State—a game warden system; no sale nor export of game and a license fee for hunters. To effectually enforce these three laws (to say nothing of the other game laws) the citizens of all the States need to assist each other. Laws for game protection will never be enforced by citizens. License fees will restrain an immense crowd of hunters from invading States where game is now fairly plentiful and increasing slowly, and also produce some revenue for game law enforcement.

Non-export and no sale of game will save it more than anything else. How shameful has been the destruction of game in all the years past by a class of good-for-nothing men who have followed the business of "market hunters." How frequently do we see in market reports, "receipts of game liberal; most of it in bad order," etc., meaning in the aggregate an immense loss of game every year.

As an ex-game warden, I know that residents in outside States can give an immense amount of valuable information of illegal work done in reference to game. A membership of an organization which might permeate every nook and corner of the country would be able to almost entirely stop all game law violations. The result in a short time would be a marvellous increase of our game everywhere. Who doesn't want this condition of things?

Thousands of men all over the country who love to hunt and fish should at once send their names and one dollar and join the L. A. S. There has been a steady growth in members; and the larger the organization the more powerfully can it work.

I am informed to-day by a game dealer here that there has never been such light game receipts here in Chicago at this time of year. The reason is because of the non-export laws of States around Chicago, and enforcing their game laws. This is good news. May game traffic soon cease entirely.



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THE BUILDING OF THE BIRCH BARK.

Give me of your bark, O birch tree!
 Of your yellow bark, O birch tree!
 Growing by the rushing river,
 Tall and stately in the valley.



Give me of your root, O tamarac!
 Of your fibrous root, O larch tree!
 My canoe to bind together
 That the water may not enter.

Thus the birch canoe was builded
 In the valley by the river,
 In the bosom by the forest,
 And the forest life was in it—
 All its mystery and its magic—
 All the lightness of the birch tree,
 All the toughness of the cedar,
 All the larch's supple sinews;
 And it floated in the river
 Like a yellow leaf in autumn
 Like a yellow water lily.



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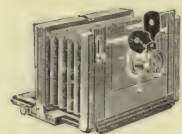
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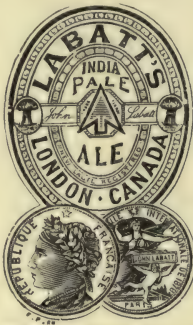
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NEW GAME LAWS.

The League of American Sportsmen has laid out its winter programme as follows:—

"There is a vast amount of work for the League to do next winter in the various State Legislatures. There are some fundamental principles in game protection that should be put before the law makers of the various states, in such shape as to impel action. One of these must look to the prohibition of the shameful traffic in bird plumage for millinery purposes, which is now being carried on everywhere.

"Here is a draft of a bill covering this subject which should be presented to the Legislature of each state and territory in the Union:

"Whoever shall have in his or her possession the body or skin or any part of the plumage of any bird classed as a song or insectivorous bird, a plumage bird or bird of prey, and which is not generally considered edible or classed as a game bird, whether taken in this state or elsewhere, or who may wear such feathers for the purpose of dress or ornament, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction shall be fined not less than \$10 nor more than \$25.

"Provided, that this act shall not be construed to prohibit any person having a certificate provided for under any law of this state, from taking or killing such birds; or keeping their skins or skeletons or parts thereof for scientific study; the intent of this provision being that persons legally authorized may take and retain such birds for use in museums or other collections for scientific purposes.

"This act shall not apply to non-residents of this state passing through it, or temporarily dwelling within its limits, unless they are engaged in collecting or destroying birds in violation of the spirit and intention of this act." "Another bill should be introduced in each of these state legislatures to prohibit the sale of game at all times. A draft of such a bill will be submitted to the League members in the near future, and a vigorous campaign must be inaugurated everywhere in order to secure legislation on these most important subjects."

We, in Canada, are not yet prepared to absolutely prohibit the sale of game, as our resources in that respect are still very large, but any province or territory whose laws do not prohibit the sale during the close season in such province or territory of imported game should pass a law to that effect, for under the cold storage plea there is too good an opportunity to dispose of game killed during the close season.

At first sight the proposition to prevent the fair sex from ornamenting their headgear as fashion dictates may seem an unwarrantable interference with their privileges, but when it is remembered that "the more birds alive, the less bugs alive" is the underlying principle, the proposed law seems not only reasonable, but an absolute necessity in most states if they are to be saved from annually increasing insect pests.

POLICE REVOLVER PRACTICE.

A police team match was arranged to be shot recently in Chicago. The best fifty marksmen were selected, ten men from each district. From these, five-men teams were made up. Such competitions should be extended to every city among the police, and one should like to hear of similar competitions in our chief Canadian cities. The Chicago affair is promoted by private enterprise, which, while creditable to the promoters, is wrong in principle, for it should be a requirement that every police officer should acquire proficiency with the weapon with which he is armed. Nothing is so disappointing as to see some of the vain efforts by policemen to hit a dog that we have witnessed, whereas a crack shot is admired by all.

♦ ♦ ♦

The good effects of the recent change in the Dominion Customs Export Law, by which, under adequate restrictions, visiting sportsmen are permitted to export moose, caribou and deer killed by them, becomes more apparent as the open season advances. There have been unprecedented numbers of hunters come into Canada so far who have generally been successful and taken out trophies of their skill. On the other hand, it is not an over-estimate to state that at least \$100,000, from September 1st to November 1st, have been left in the country this year by hunters and there is still a long open season to come.

♦ ♦ ♦

Any of our provinces or territories which have not passed a law providing a bounty on wolf scalps should do so at the first session of their legislatures. Reports of depredations by wolves are not infrequent, and in these days when our deer attract the visiting sportsmen from the South and thus possess a commercial value to our country, we cannot afford to satisfy the hunger of the remaining *Canis Lupus Griseo-Album* by feeding them on venison.

The Oregon game commission was recently asked for a permit to kill birds and mammals for scientific purposes. As there is no statutory enactment permitting the granting of such privileges, the Attorney General decided that the state game warden had no authority to grant a permit of this sort. We wish our provincial laws were equally destitute.

♦ ♦ ♦

Mr. Henry Melladew, of London, England, passed through Montreal, Oct. 12th, on his return from a three months, hunting trip in the Rockies, north of Golden, B.C. He reports having killed several bears and saw, but did not secure, the coveted silver tip. This is his second season in the same district.

Unscientific Facts about the Animals that Live in the Bush—The Beaver.

Continued.

"Trenching beaver" is a method of killing them so peculiarly Indian that the uninitiated will demand an explanation of the "modus operandi." It is this: In the fall, when the "ponds" are covered with ice, sufficiently strong to bear the weight of a man and his dog, the Indian, being armed with an ice chisel and a tomahawk, proceeds to cut a hole in the dam. The beavers, ever on the alert, at once recognize that some evil agency, accidental or otherwise, is at work, and before the pond has lowered sufficiently to expose the sub-aqueous exit of their house, as an act of precaution, promptly take to the water.

It sometimes happens that some member of the family will visit the dam to ascertain the cause of the catastrophe, though the unsophisticated members will at once seek safety in flight to their regular hiding places.

Knowing beavers, that have previously passed through the agonies of being trenched and escaped, will often make a break at once for the dam, and endeavor to pass down with the flood, and this the Indian will try to guard against by watching at the breach.

In the meanwhile the inexperienced ones have betaken themselves to the runways, or narrow mud-bottomed channels which intersect the marshy shores of the pond. There, at the extreme end, under the hanging ice, they await events, events which come in the shape of the Indian, his dog, his ice chisel, and his tomahawk. These dogs, though often sorry-looking curs, are endowed with a wonderful intelligence and keen scent. The dog careers around the lake, apparently in an aimless manner, but presently a short, sharp bark tells the Indian that it has located at least one of the doomed family, and hastening to the spot, he finds the dog scratching away with all

its might at the end of one of these aforesaid runways, now distinctly visible owing to the subsidence of the ice with the water. The Indian and the ice chisel now come into play. With the ice chisel he cuts a hole through the ice over the ditch between the beaver and the lake. He has with him some stakes which he plants firmly in the mud, thus preventing the beaver from escaping back to the pond. He now takes a long stick and "feels" for the beaver. If he does not touch it he cuts another hole, at about the length of his stick towards the beaver, and again plants stakes to prevent escape, and so he continues until at length with his sticks he touches the soft furry coat of the poor frightened creature, and then he measures the distance exactly with his stick, taking care that the hole which he makes is behind the beaver and not in front, for he has to thrust his arm down and grab the animal by the hind leg or tail, and woe be to him if he happens to come in contact with its teeth, for when thus cornered they bite viciously. And so he has it, and hauls it out on to the ice, it shrieking piteously the while. This is the opportunity of which I spoke of judging the sex, and a careful Indian will see that the pair he leaves "for seed" are properly mated as to sex.

A blow on the head with the back of the tomahawk soon despatches the beaver, and it is probable that ere it has closed its eyes in death, the business bark of the well-trained dog will proclaim that it has another beaver traced to its hiding place.

Steel traps are used, as a rule, earlier in the fall, before the frost, while the beavers are gathering in their winter supply of food. Sometimes they are set on the dam whilst it is in course of construction, and are always placed in the water. If the dam is already built, a slight hole is made in it, near which the trap is set, and when the beavers come at night to repair the damage, one of them will likely get into it. Traps are also set on the "roads" down which they haul their food, or rather in the water at the foot of them. Care must be taken to obliterate, as much as possible, the scent of man, and by the use of the beaver castorum, everything about the trap is made to smell very much of beaver. Though there is a chain attached to the trap which has a ring at the end of it, Indians always use some strong twine, as an additional precaution against the animal after it is caught twisting the chain so that it snaps, and thus leaving the beaver free with a trap attached to its foot. Both chain and twine are fastened to a sapling which the beaver is able to drag into the water, and the two combined soon

drown it. If the beaver can only get footing on land it will pull itself free from the trap, leaving a foot or part of a leg in it. Indians who make use of traps to any extent will sometimes purposely set a trap in such a manner that the animal will be lightly caught, and then escape at the expense of a few toes. This is done in order that there may be a certain number of beaver left on the lands for stock, for it is seldom that a beaver gets caught twice in a trap. In fact, they become very cunning after a time, and such wary creatures usually fall victims in the end to the gun. There is another method of trapping, but this method is usually applied in the case of a lazy beaver, one that won't work, and who has been expelled from decent communities in consequence. It usually takes up its residence in a deep, sluggish stream, and lives a kind of hand-to-mouth existence. It lays in little or no stock of provisions for the winter, and when the February sun gathers strength, it comes out on to the bank of the stream to procure food. The Indians take advantage of its lazy habits, and set their traps for it accordingly. They cut a hole in the ice hanging from the banks, and in the sloping mud they plant sticks of young poplar and birch, the food that the soul of the beaver loveth, and below that, in the water, they place the trap. Then they carefully cover up the hole that they have made, in order to allay the suspicions of the beaver. He, lazy fellow, is delighted to find that Providence has rained this manna down upon him in the shape of sticks, and then the history of another beaver is closed with a snap. The shooting of beaver, except by chance, is usually done in the spring, but the method is not much in favor with Indians, as the shot injures the skin, and it often happens that a beaver when shot will sink, which means a loss to the Indian. In the spring, like the muskrat, the beaver comes to a call, and for those who know it, and how to imitate it, it is not hard to shoot them. The fur of the beaver commences to become in a marketable condition in September, but real perfection is not attained until the heavy frosts of November. The regular method of testing the condition of the fur, as practiced in the Hudson's Bay Company, is to grip the fur by the hand, throw it up with a sharp lift, and catch it again by the fur before it falls. If the fur is in fair condition this can easily be done, but if it is "common" it cannot be done. For about five years a law has been in existence, both in Ontario and Quebec, prohibiting the killing of beaver. Except in sections where they have been strictly protected at considerable cost, the effect of this law has not been very pronounced. In the interior, where Indians and the Hudson's Bay Company have it all pretty much their own way, just as many beaver have been killed as usual, for even Indians must eat. If you wish to prevent the beaver passing in its checks, as the Dodo and the buffalo have done before it, other plans must be evolved, plans in which the cost of protection relative to the value of the article protected must be taken into consideration.

C. C. FARR.



Elk River and Falls, Elko—Crow's Nest.

A DEFENCE OF THE SPARROW

By L. H. Smith

THE house-sparrow (*Passer-domesticus*), known in America as the "English Sparrow," was introduced to this continent to perform a task which our native birds did not appear to do—the destruction of the larvae of the measure-worm, that so often infest the trees in our streets and parks.

Portland, Boston, New York, Philadelphia, and other eastern cities brought this hardy little bird in large numbers. For some time he was protected and petted. In many towns and cities boxes were put up for his house-keeping conveniences, and by-laws were passed for his protection. It was believed by many that he did perform the work for which he was imported. By and by the naturalists and bird-lovers began to discover that "Passer-domesticus" had some very bad traits in his character. Charges of all kinds have been laid at his door, and from the petted little emigrant that he was for the first few years after landing on our shores, he is now denounced by all, from the scientific ornithologist to the man who does not know a crow from a chickadee. One scarcely ever hears a good word spoken of him. Nearly all the American and Canadian naturalists denounce him most unmercifully. They have exhausted the English language to find words sufficiently strong to apply to him. Dirty, filthy, pugnacious, pesiferous, quarrelsome and all kinds of denunciatory terms have been heaped on his poor little head. Webster has failed to furnish words either in quantity or expression sufficiently strong for their purpose.

Knowing well as I do the universal condemnation of the house-sparrow on this continent, I hope something more than any negative element in my character causes me to say of my little feathered brother countryman, "With all thy faults I love thee still."

Do those who denounce him so unsparringly ever stop to think that this little bird's ancestors were brought to the Western World against their will? They did not emigrate of their own accord, whereas those of their detractors did. That they are here to stay I presume no bird student will question. A more hardy emigrant never came to our shores. He has taken his place among the Avi-fauna of the land, and we may content our souls that he is permanently established amongst us as any of our native species.

Among the many charges brought against this little Englishman are: that he is a bully and drives our native birds from our towns and cities. Why has he not driven some of the other species away from his haunts in England? Perhaps the bird he annoys there most is the house martin, which builds its nest under the eaves of the old thatched cottages. He often usurps one of their nests, which makes him a snug house with, by him, no labor of construction. He has been carrying on this pillaging for centuries, we do not know how long; still this sweet little swallow holds his own. He is as numerous there as he ever was, and his long row of adobe houses are the same to-day as when "Gilbert White" kept his bird calendar at Selbourne.

It is quite true he is a fighter, and he may, too, in the majority of cases, be the aggressor; but that he, to the extent he is charged, drives from our homes the birds we love so much to see about us, I do not believe.

By a careful record for many years of the birds about my place, a good deal of which was shrubbery and orchard, a rare home for the birds, and where they were encouraged and protected, I noticed that one season that I would miss one or more pairs of cat-birds, in another the purple finches had not come, or the phoebes had forsaken the verandah. Perhaps I could not find as many chirping and song-sparrows' nests as I did the season before, and so on. My record showed me that in some seasons some of my feathered pets were more numerous than they were in others. It appeared to be a sort of "ebb and flow," for which accidents, tragedies, natural deaths, bad seasons and good seasons all played their part. After nine years' residence on that bird-haunted premises, with sparrow boxes in the cornices, the native birds were as numerous when I left as they were when I went to reside there. I do not think that our naturalists in laying the driving of some of our native birds from their haunts, at his door, think of other conditions which may be the cause of doing what they blame him for.

The sparrow has been a resident in my town for twenty-five years. I do not notice that within the corporation limits that our native birds are any less numerous; robins are everywhere. A large colony of purple martins nest

regularly along our principal business street. The catbird still nests in the shrubs in the gardens. The little chippy raises its young in her hair-lined nest in the cedar hedge. The least flycatcher's plaintive cry is to be heard at all hours from the old apple tree. The warbling vireo's delightful song comes to you all the day from the maples along our streets, where she builds her nest. The orioles swing their skillfully woven structure on the weeping branches of the elm on my lawn, just as they have always done, and the little swift tumbles down the chimney the same as he did when houses were first built here. Our town-haunting birds have of late years had the crow-blackbird added to their numbers. He is now as much a resident on our lawns and in our gardens as the bold robin who has always been there; the spruce trees furnishing him sites for his nests. Not one species, so far as I know, has been driven from our town limits or lessened in numbers by the introduction of the sparrow.



House-sparrow—*Passer-domesticus*

Many years ago the passenger pigeon swarmed here in countless millions. It is nearly correct now to say "he has become extinct." The whippoorwill on moonlight summer nights was the minstrel on nearly every cordwood pile and kitchen ridge. To-day he is to be heard only in a few favored places. Others of our birds, for various reasons, have become scarce, whilst some are more abundant. Are the sparrows responsible for these changed conditions in our Avi-fauna? While it is true that he is a belligerent when it comes to the rights of property, and will destroy the nests of birds that dare squat where he has already pre-empted, nearly every bird will do the same. I have seen a catbird deliberately take the eggs out of the nest of dear little chippy, carry them to the nearest perch and peck them to pieces, not to eat but to destroy the home of the little doorstep birdie that dared build her nest in the vicinity to which she claimed an indisputable right and title.

Whether it was wise to acclimatize the sparrow, or whether it was a mistake, I am not going to discuss. That he is an unmitigated little rascal, without one redeeming feature, I do not allow. I have sat by the hour and watched him carry grasshoppers to his nestlings, thereby destroying countless numbers of those harmful insects. I have seen him rid the cabbage patch of the green caterpillar, which without him would have destroyed the vegetables. In the fall and winter he feeds on the seeds of foul weeds in the not too well cultivated garden. Besides these things, like all other birds, he does some good which we know not of, hence are not able to place at his credit.

I love the sparrow because he is an emigrant from the same land which I am. In my boyhood days he was the object of my highest nimrodian aspirations. How we boys did persecute him! We destroyed his nests in summer, and in the dark winter nights we hunted him with lantern, in the old thatched farm sheds, and with a sieve on a fork we raked the sides of the stacks in the rickyards, anything to outwit what we thought was the wariest of birds. Perhaps but for the sparrow, and his pursuit, the innate love I have for all things out-of-doors, might never have been awakened in me. The hunting of him then aroused in me as much enthusiasm as the pursuit of our noble game birds does now. We knew of nothing against his character, only that legendary lore told us that he killed "Cock Robin."

"Who killed Cock Robin?"

"I," says the sparrow, "with my bow and arrow,
I killed Cock Robin."

Perhaps this, to us, was sufficient excuse for the harassed life we led him.

I love him because in our cold winter mornings, when the thermometer is hovering about zero, he cheers me with his cheerful "Chirrup, chissic," when scarcely any other bird voice breaks the stillness of the frosty air.

I love him because he comes about our dooryard and makes himself one of the family, and I love him for his independence and self-reliance. He asks for food at my back door only while severe weather lasts, and he gets it. When a thaw comes he is off foraging for himself, and asks no alms. I think his faults have been shamefully exaggerated, and sufficient credit has not been given him for his good deeds. I can imagine him answering his detractors.

"You accuse me of all that is bad. You lay at my door charges of which I am not guilty. You accuse me of ill-treating and driving other birds away. I do not do these things. True I sometimes fight with other birds and de-

stroy their nests, but only those who trespass on my domains, or, like yourselves, call me bad names. If I take possession of the old hole in the apple tree or of the box in the garden, which is claimed by the wren or the bluebird, my reason is that I have as much right as they. In short, my right to live where I am is equal to that of any bird, and I exercise that right. That I quarrel without reason with all other birds I positively deny. Do I not hop at your back door-step side by side with my cousin, the dear little chipmy, and share with him the crumbs thrown out? Does not the robin still build his nest in the woodshed, just as he did before I ever chirruped on the shingles? The oriole's nest, made with a skill I cannot begin to imitate, still swings from the elm, and the crow blackbirds come and build their nests in the spruce trees on the lawn, which they did not do before my time. My kinsman, the song-sparrow, makes his nest on the ground in the neglected and briar-grown corner of the garden, unmolested by me, and the saucy bluejay in his "baseball suit" screams and yells and kicks up more fuss around the premises than all the other birds put together. The least flycatcher's "chebec-chebec," so melancholy that it makes me feel sad, is heard in the orchard all the day long, and little chickadee hangs, upside down, to the branches, hunting for his insect food, the same as ever. We all share the premises in common, and are friends. You have made me many enemies. You have caused even those who care nothing for bird-life to despise me. From the kind treatment you extended to my ancestors you have come to treat me with the greatest cruelty. In your eyes I am a worthless little feathered vagabond, without a redeeming trait in my character. Learned ornithologists though you think you be, how little you really know of bird life! Is your own record so clean and so good that you can consistently denounce me in words which have no parallel in bird language, without a flush coming to your faces? I do not think so. What is your title to this continent? Your treaties with the Red-man for his rights to the soil have been accompanied by fraud and dishonesty, and, like the contract between Faust and the "Evil One," were written with a pen of fire. You brought disease and vices to him which have destroyed his people, and yet you, who kidnapped them here, and by force brought them here, would deny me a home where you live. My title to an undivided right in the land is better than yours; it is honest, which yours is not. You wrongly accuse me of driving your feathered friends from your towns and cities, whilst you have almost annihilated your fellow-man, whose happy hunting grounds were here since long before you have any record. I utterly disregard your denunciations. I have at least as good right as you to a home in the land, and you may rest assured it will be used by myself as long as I live and by my descendants for all time to come.

FOX HUNTING

By C. Jno. Alloway

In the October number of Rod and Gun we published an account of fox-hunting in Canada, with illustrations by Notman, of the Montreal Hunt, taken in front of their new and commodious quarters at Cote des Neiges. In the current issue we are forced to chronicle the laying away of whip, spur and horn for another season. The rather severe frost that made its appearance on the night of the 10th, and the snow of the day following put a damper on this sport for the autumn season of 1899. Notwithstanding this interruption, both the Montreal and Canadian Hunt Clubs had good sport on Saturday, the 11th, as towards noon the frost had in a measure disappeared, and those sufficiently enthusiastic to put in an appearance were well repaid, as good runs and excellent sport were placed to the credit of both clubs.

The Montreal Hunt met at St. Anne's, and had a good run of several miles over this favorite section, hunting throughout the entire day, and only returning to the train, which was waiting for them at Pointe Claire, when darkness compelled them to do so.

The Canadian Hunt Club's meet was at Longueuil, and they, too, enjoyed some very fine sport in a good run of several miles over this fine hunting country, the members returning to town in the evening, after one of the best days of the season.

From early in September up to the present time hunting on the island and surrounding country has been exceptionally good, and the weather has been especially conducive to good sport. The fields have been large and foxes plentiful, the latter feature being particularly the case with the Canadian Club, who have made it a rule not to hunt on the island, leaving that to the senior club. Their best sport has been obtained in the section adjacent to Longueuil, St. Lamoert, St. Hubert, and Repentigny. At all these points unusually fine sport has been had for the new club during the season just coming to a close.

Never in its history has fox hunting called for so much interest as during the past season, and one of the marked developments in connection with this increased activity in hunting circles is the impetus which it has given to horseback riding generally, together with a phenomenal demand for the better class of horses. It is not overstating the fact to say that the art of horsemanship has reached a popularity not seen in Montreal since the early sixties, when the city was garrisoned with a number of crack British regiments. It is to be hoped that this pastime will become permanently popular, as none other can surpass it in healthfulness and delightful enjoyment.

BEAR TRAPPING

By H. H. S.

AGIANT among the hunting tribes and trappers of New Brunswick is Adam Moore, of Scotch Lake.

Standing several inches over six feet in height and weighing 250 pounds, he is as strong and rugged as a bear and has an appetite that has been likened to that of the moose bird or gorbey. In his own immediate circle of friends he is known by the name of Uncle Adam.

Early in April last Uncle Adam, with his partner, Dave Crimmens, left home on a bear-trapping cruise in the region of Nictor Lake, at the head of the left-hand branch of the Tobique. The trapping grounds extended from the foot of Nictor clear over to the Bathurst lakes and for some distance down the Nepisiguit. Crimmens, being the chief cook, had charge of the commissary department. Having been privily admonished by a friend of Uncle Adam's record in the line of gastronomical demolition, he purchased sufficient supplies for four men. Even then the provisions gave out in the middle of June. Whereupon Uncle Adam fell back upon bear meat and lake trout, which relieved the pangs of his hunger for the time being.

When the first line of traps was set the bears were just emerging from their winter dens. This was about the middle of April. They would take no bait, but spent their time stowing away grass and mud at the springs and water holes and rolling about in warm, sunny places. In about a fortnight they acquired a craving for fresh meat, and then the harvest time began. By the end of June Uncle Adam had stacked up twenty bears. Three of these animals had hides so fine and glossy that they sold for \$25 each, though the average price received was only \$12.

Uncle Adam's trapping grounds not only produce every year a big crop of bears, but are infested with moose, caribou and deer. It was no uncommon experience for him, as he squatted in the camp yard at sunset frying bear steak and onions, to see half a dozen moose and as many deer nosing round among the lily pads on the lake shore. It is the intention of Nature, apparently, that the cow moose in the spring of the year shall be accompanied by two calves. Nevertheless, it seems also to have been Nature's design to implant in the black bear a large propensity for veal. If the moose calf were not the wariest and shiftiest of all

game animals he would fall a sure victim to this cunning and powerful foe. As it is, if he succeeds in saving his own hide, he generally loses that of his twin brother. The bear will not hesitate to attack a full grown moose if he can crawl up within striking distance without being seen or scented. The mother moose depends mainly upon a sudden change of scene for herself and her shock-haired progeny to baffle the designs of Bruin, but when cornered or when flight is not feasible, she will fight hard in defence of her young.

One afternoon, as the trappers were stretching a bearskin in front of their camp, they were startled by the sudden appearance of a large caribou that dashed through the yard toward the lake. Right behind him in hot pursuit came a bear with a white spot on his breast. The back of the caribou showed an ugly wound where the bear had struck him with his paw and torn the skin off for some distance back of the shoulder. The caribou was so terrified and the bear so intent on capturing its prey that neither paid the least attention to the camp or its occupants. The caribou leaped over a canoe that was drawn up on the shore and thence into the lake; the bear followed suit, and the trappers beheld the most interesting race they had ever seen in their lives. At first the bear seemed to hold his own, but soon it was clear he was no match for the caribou at the swimming gait. Still he pursued his intended victim doggedly. The lake was over a mile in width at this point, and when the caribou reached the opposite shore and sprang into the bushes Bruin was wallowing heavily in the lake a quarter of a mile behind. Long before this stage in the proceedings had been reached Moore and Crimmens had launched their canoe and started for the bear. They came up to him in the water just as the caribou landed. When he caught sight of them out of the corner of his little hog-gish eye, his alarm was comical to behold. He whined, laid back his stubby ears, and seemed, as Crimmens said, to "ketch a crab with all four paws at once." When Crimmens tapped him on the hand with a paddle, saying, "Come, old man, we want you to come back with us to camp," the bear whined so earnestly at the indignities that were being heaped upon

him that Uncle Adam nearly upset the canoe with laughter. As soon as the bear reached shoal water on the opposite side of the lake Crimmens shot him with his rifle. That night his hide was hung up on poles at the camp with the others and Uncle Adam laughed in his sleep.

About a week after this Uncle Adam was baiting a trap near an old lumber brow a few miles down the Nepisiguit when he heard a sound of roaring and so'ashing below the next bend in the stream. Springing into his canoe he poled quietly around the turn to investigate. The sight he beheld was one seldom witnessed by man. A small, bushy island stood near the centre of the rapid stream and here a battle royal was in progress between a cow moose and an immense black bear. With the unerring inference of the true woodsman, Adam quickly sized up the situation. The cow and her two calves had been feeding or cooling themselves in the water on the north side of the island. Taking advantage of the cover offered by the bushes the bear had waded over from the southern shore, and, watching his opportunity, had sprung upon one of the calves and stretched it lifeless in the water. The infuriated roar which Adam heard when he was on the brow was the challenge of the old cow as she charged the bear. As the trapper swept around the bend in his canoe the bear and cow were fighting desperately in the water near the shore of the island.

The cow repeatedly reared and brought her forefeet down like pile drivers in her efforts to strike the bear. The latter sprang nimbly from side to side, dodging her blows as well as countering vigorously with his claws. The second calf stood close behind the mother, his little mane erect, moaning piteously. Suddenly, as the cow swerved toward the calf, the bear leaped forward and caught the cow by the shoulder, sinking his terrible claws deeply into her hide and flesh. The cow roared and tried to butt her enemy, but with a mighty effort the bear pulled her off her feet. In doing so he lost his balance, and with a resounding surge both animals fell prone in the water. The surviving calf ran bleating to the shore.

As the animals struggled in the water it was impossible to say how the tide of battle went, but Adam surmised it would be a miracle if at this rough-and-tumble game the cow escaped a knock-out. He decided to take a hand in it. Unfortunately, Crimmens, having left the camp some miles up stream to inspect a line of traps, had taken the rifle. Uncle Adam's sole remaining weapon was an axe, and with this he proceeded to the rescue. Shoving the canoe ashore at the head of the is-

CARIBOU HUNTING ON THE SNOW

By Frank H. Risteen

land, he waded out in the cove where the moose and bear were still fighting. The bear at this time seemed to have lost the use of his hinder parts from the effects of some blow he had received, but had buried his teeth in the shoulder of the moose, and, with his murderous claws, was ripping the hide in strips from her neck and back. The moose had risen upon her hind feet, but being unable to disengage herself from the weight of the bear upon her neck, her head was under water, and she was in imminent danger of drowning. As Adam approached, he ran no small risk of injury from the blind lunges of the cow as she staggered around in a kind of half circle of which her submerged head was the centre. Watching his chance, however, he stepped forward and struck the bear on the head with the axe.

No professional pugilist who ever stood in the squared circle could parry a blow so aerotically as a bear. Though the bear had not apparently witnessed Uncle Adam's approach, he caught a glimpse of the ascending axe, and, with marvellous quickness, interposed a paw to ward off the stroke. The effort was only in part successful, for the keen-edged axe completely severed the paw and also badly disfigured the north-east side of the face. The bear then let go of the moose, and, recognizing the nature of his new adversary, actually proceeded to spar for wind, availing himself of the shelter of the half-strangled moose to dodge Uncle Adam. The moose now rose slowly to her feet, but she was too weak to fight and stood for a time dazed and helpless. As Adam passed in front of her with upraised axe in swift pursuit of the bear, the latter, disabled though he was, managed to escape by floundering behind the rear elevation of the moose. Adam followed the bear up closely, and in this way bear and man made three complete circuits of the bewildered moose. Suddenly, however, the poor, wounded beast seemed to awaken to the situation. As the bear was splashing around once more in front of her she raised her ponderous hoof and brought it down upon his furry form with such force that his back was broken. When Adam arrived with the axe the bear was on his back in the water kicking his last. At this the cow uttered a grunt of triumph, then sniffed Uncle Adam all over leisurely and waded across the cove in search of her missing offspring.

Uncle Adam promptly dragged out the bear and skinned him on the island. The specimen was so remarkably fine that when the pelt was shown in Fredericton last week the Government purchased it at Uncle Adam's own figure, to be mounted and placed in the museum of New Brunswick birds and animals.

Three days we had hunted the desolate plains of the Gaspereaux over a chain of barrens many miles in length. There was just enough snow for good tracking. Saucer-like indentations in the frozen slush indicated the recent presence of herds of caribou that now were unaccountably non est. But little Jim Paul, my Indian guide, stoutly asserted that good luck would yet be ours. On the morning of the fourth day (six inches of snow having fallen during the night) he announced:

"Sartin, Frank, I dremp about big circus las' night—good many animals. Sartin, when I dream like dat, dat's caribou sure."

We sallied forth as the sun was peeping above the tree tops, flooding all the still white wilderness with a flood of tranquil glory. It was rather heavy going in the slippery, powdery snow, and I raised no objection when wiry little Jim took the lead to break the road. Jim wasn't heavier than an old blanket. Sometimes in horse play I used to throw him across the camp yard, but when it came to travelling a long distance or dragging a loaded toboggan through the drifts, the Indian revealed latent powers of endurance concealed somewhere about his shaggy person that were truly amazing.

For some time our route lay over a succession of ridges and through intervening hollows where forest fires had mowed a swathe of infinite desolation many years ago. Only where the valley of Pleasant Brook led gently down to the Gaspereaux was the growth large and vigorous.

Soon we plunged through a matted growth of green timber and stepped out upon what is called the Hanbury barren, named after a wealthy young Englishman, who never did anything else but hunt, and who had camped here in the early eighties. It was in all respects a characteristic New Brunswick barren, marked by the usual hammock-like elevations of dry heath in the centre. We completely circled it, but found no tracks in the newly fallen snow. It was now well towards noon, the sun was quite strong, and, as we brushed against the stunted spruces that skirted the barren, a miniature avalanche of snow occasionally came down upon our backs. The next opening was called Campbell's barren. We skirted this, but no

sign of life appeared on the level waste of snow.

When we reached the third barren and had travelled up its southern side some distance, Jim sat down on an upturned trunk, pulled out his pipe, and suggested a smoke. After taking a few puffs, he stood up and advanced a few steps to a point commanding a clear view of the upper stretch of the barren. If he had been struck by a bombshell he could hardly have undergone a more sudden transformation in his attitude. Dropping like a flash on one knee behind a bush, he turned his flashing black eyes to me and exclaimed: "Megahlip! megahlip!" (Caribou! caribou!).

Peering over the stunted growth that formed the outer bulwark of the barren, I saw four caribou sauntering leisurely down the plain. Their noses were close to the snow as they sought the scent of their favorite food, the reindeer moss. As they approached us rapidly, it became evident that we ought to shift out position in order to secure the shelter of a little clump of barren trees that stood within sixty yards of where the procession must pass. This we accomplished, not without fear of alarming the game, by scurrying rapidly on all fours through the newly fallen snow.

As we reached our point of vantage the head of the procession passed by. It consisted of a big, hornless bull. Behind him came a large cow, then a two-year-old heifer, then a young bull with a remarkable set of horns. It was the first week in December, and the old bulls, of course, had shed their horns a fortnight or more ago.

I picked out the young bull for my venison. At the sharp report of the smokeless powder the herd came to a standstill and stared about them in confusion. It would have been easy just then, had I so desired, to let down the whole herd as they sought to locate their hidden enemy. But the relentless roar of the heavy Martini rifle, which I had entrusted to Jim with strict instructions not to fire, aroused the survivors of the herd to the realities of life. With a look of reproach at Jim, who was standing out in bold relief on the edge of the barren frantically trying to reload his venerable gun, they started off like a whirlwind down the barren. I fired four shots at the fleeing herd and was fortunate enough to secure the heifer just as she was about to disappear among the outlying trees. As I came up to Jim, who was bending over the bull with his gory knife, that worthy remarked:

"Sartin, Frank, when I dream about circus like I did las' night, dat's caribou sure!"

AT THE KENNELS

Conducted by D. Taylor.

THE advantage of organizing clubs among the admirers of different breeds of dogs has been frequently and forcibly pointed out. Clubs are advantageous alike to the members and to the breed interested; in the former case because of the facility of comparison of ideas as to care, feed, etc., and the opportunities created by a wider field for the breeder to dispose of or interchange his surplus stock; and when there is emulation there is always the inducement to keep up the standard of the breed. We have very good instances in the Canadian Collie Club and the Toronto Fox Terrier Club, of the good results following organization. In Montreal, the headquarters of the former club, there was scarcely a decent collie to be seen five years ago. Now this is changed; in this city we have both numbers and quality, and we believe we are within the mark in saying that for average good quality Montreal could produce a greater number of pure-bred collies than any other city in America. The same remarks apply to Toronto in the case of fox terriers. In no city on this continent is the breed so numerous, taking into consideration high standard. Of course this state of affairs is partly accounted for by the enterprise of individual breeders, some of whom have fortunately the means to gratify their hobby; but, admitting this, there would not have been the general interest shown in either breed if the owners had not come together for mutual encouragement and help. Then why not extend the principle to other breeds? Why not have a St. Bernard club, a setter club, a spaniel club, a greyhound club, or a Scottish terrier club? With these all at work, and as many more as possible, for their different breeds, how much easier would it be to get up a show and be sure that nothing but the cream of each breed would appear on the benches? Montreal fanciers ought seriously to reflect on this proposition. It only requires some one to take the initiative, and we promise that any effort made in this direction will have all the assistance that Rod and Gun can give.

The Montreal Canine Association — why not "Canadian," seeing the large number of outsiders there are among the shareholders? — has been fairly

launched and under the most favorable circumstances. It has secured a charter from the City Council, and the officers and directors are, generally speaking, gentlemen who have taken a life-long interest in everything relating to the dog. There are also on the directorate gentlemen whose business capabilities entitle us to say that the financial affairs of the association will be carefully looked after. It is hardly probable that the association will attempt to hold a show on any extensive scale this year, owing to the lateness of the season and the numerous obstacles to be encountered, consequent



Newmarket Syren
(A.K.C. 39578)

on cold weather setting in, but the idea of holding a small local show has much favor with a good many of the members, and perhaps this may be attempted some time during the next month. The members who advocate the latter scheme advance the argument that if the association is to be dormant during the winter months there will be no end of trouble in reviving the present enthusiasm, and we must admit there is some force in the argument. Those opposed to this scheme say that to hold a small local show this year would detract public interest from the larger one, which the majority unite in saying should be held in the spring of 1900. They also maintain that to make the show attractive to exhibitors from a distance and to visitors the best ef-

forts of the directors and the members of the association will be required for and should be concentrated upon one show a year, so as to make it the equal of any held in Canada or in cities of a similar size in the United States. A standard once set up can easily be maintained, but it would be extremely difficult to attain the desired end if too much is attempted at the outset. To use a slang phrase, it is unwise to bite off more than one can chew, and this would seem to apply in the present case. However great the anxiety to keep the present interest in dog matters at a red glow, it is just as well to bear in mind that there is a heavy expenditure to face in running a dog show, even if only of a local character, and that the patronage of the public is a very important factor in meeting it; therefore you must endeavor to give those who patronize it their money's worth. Disappointment at a first effort is sure to act disastrously on a second attempt, and so a slow but sure policy would probably be better in the end.

There was a large attendance at the meeting of the association on Thursday, November 9th, to elect officers. Nominations were plentiful, especially for the board of directors, and as eleven only had to be elected, the consequence was that several good men were unavoidably left out in the cold. The following is a complete list of those elected: Hon. president, George H. Gooderham, Toronto; president, Joseph Reid, Montreal; vice-president, A. H. Hersey, Montreal; second vice-president, G. M. Carnochan, New York; treasurer, Jos. A. Laurin, Montreal; secretary, F. C. Saunders, Montreal. Board of directors, H. B. Hungerford, Belleville; Alex. Robertson, James Lindsay, J. A. Pitt, D. Crawford, Alex. Smith, W. Henry, Montreal; John Cumming, Petite Cote; Jos. Quinn, R. S. Kellie, A. H. Sims, Montreal.

Mr. Frank Stuart, of 15 Hospital street, is a great admirer of the St. Bernard, but indulges his hobby more from pure love of the noble breed than with any idea of branching out as a full-fledged breeder. At the same time he has shown on two or three occasions, and has met with some measure of success. Like every other lover of the dog, however, he is always looking for the best, and to that end he has lately imported a very fine promising puppy, Alpine Abbess, six months old, from the kennels of H. E. Pilgrim, Michigan City. As may be seen from her photograph, herewith printed, she is very nicely marked, but her strongest points lie in her massive head, broad skull, with well-defined "stop," and deep muzzle. She has also

plenty of bone and good action. Alpine Abbess comes to us with a good pedigree, her dam being Abbess Watch (52764 A. K. C.), a daughter of Champion Rex Watch, who holds the unique distinction of never having been beaten at a bench show, and whose sire was imported at a cost of \$5,000. On the other side, her sire is the famous Aristocrat Jr. (33957 A. K. C.), a grandson of the renowned Champion Plinlimmon, and sire of many celebrated prize winners. From all appearance, Alpine Abbess will be heard of in the sawdust ring. We understand that Mr. Stuart is negotiating for yet another importation of the same breed, which he expects will arrive here in a week or two.

The characteristics of a good St. Bernard are a large and massive head, the circumference of the skull being double the length of the head from nose to occiput, broad, round at top but not domed; lips, deep and not too pendulous; nose, large and black, with well developed nostrils. The ears are of medium size, set close to the cheek, and not heavily feathered. Eyes, rather small and deep set, dark and not too close together. Chest wide and deep; shoulders broad and sloping; back, level to haunches, and slightly arched over loins. Forelegs perfectly straight, of good length and strong bone; hind legs heavy in bone and well bent at hocks; thighs muscular; feet large, compact, and toes well arched. The general appearance of the dog shows great muscular development, suggesting power and endurance, and expression denoting benevolence, intelligence and dignity. The size of a full-grown dog should not be less than 30 inches at shoulder, and that of a bitch 27 inches.

Mr. Sidney Britcher, Newmarket Kennels, the well-known breeder of bull terriers, has just sold his famous blood bitch, Newmarket Syren (39578 A. K. C.), to Mr. H. J. Hoover, Newark, Ohio, for \$150. It is rather unfortunate that such a fine specimen of the bull terrier should have been allowed to leave Canada, but as a good many of her progeny are still here, history may be repeated. Newmarket Syren herself is the winner of many firsts and specials both in Canada and the United States, while most of her progeny have invariably ranked high in the prize list at all important shows. Among others, she is the dam of a whole lot of cracks, including Woodstock Flyer (held to be the best bull terrier ever bred in Canada), Newmarket Flyer, Newmarket Marvel, Little Flyer Jr., Newmarket Daisy, Royal Bob, Mount Sherwood Syren, Little Ace, Edgewood Klondike, Contravene,

etc. Although "Sid" parted with his bitch with great regret, he consoles himself in the reflection that there is still promising young stock in his kennels.

"A Montreal Fancier" writes as follows: "Regarding the suggestion in last month's Rod and Gun from Ottawa anent discriminating between outside and local exhibitors, I am very much in favor of some such scheme, because I believe it would benefit all round. In the meantime I should like to see in your columns the opinion of some of the officials of the C. K. C. on the matter."



Alpine Abbess.

Imported by Mr. F. Stuart, Montreal.

Mr. Chas. Thomson has made a deal with Mr. H. B. Hungerford by which the former acquires possession of that nice collie bitch, Sweet Lassie. "Charlie" could not resist the temptation when a good thing was in sight to get back into the collie fancy.

Messrs. S. Britcher and James H. Smith, of Montreal, have purchased from a well-known English breeder a fine bull bitch by Champion Dimboola; who was the subject of the famous picture, "What We Have We'll Hold." She is expected to arrive here in a few days: Before leaving the Old Country she was bred to Despard, another celebrated English winner.

In a recent number of the American Stock-keeper, "Dick Reham" gives some sensible advice as to the handling and feeding of toy dogs. Here it

is: Cockers, Blenheim and other toy puppies should be handled, petted, taken out on the street when quite young, and brought into contact with various noises, such as waggons rattling over pavements, bridges, etc., bands of music, and may I add, "Salvation Army gatherings," and thrown into all the noise and excitement possible, and brought into contact with other dogs. (One can always tell whether a young dog or puppy was raised by a novice or an expert). If while on the street he seems afraid, pick him up and pet the little fellow a bit; this fills him with courage and then put him down again; he will always run to you for protection. If he should run in the opposite direction, don't run after him, he will return presently, and, like the old hen when she has chickens, they soon learn that they must follow. The puppy likes to play with other dogs, and often gets frightened and runs away from you; teach him to come at your call, and should he get frightened at larger dogs, don't waste time to put courage into him, or drive the big fellow off, just pick up your pup, and here it might be well to mention the way to pick up a small dog. Place your hand on the under part of the chest, so as to balance the dog. When a puppy, hold him at a distance from you, being careful not to let him squirm out of your hand, and keep him in that position if possible until he is quiet. After a few trials he will understand that while in your hand he is to be quiet, and will wait for you to pick him up; he will also let you place him in any desired position. In feeding toys it is a great mistake to feed just roast beef, nice steak, cake, sweetmeats, etc. I have often heard, "Tiny won't eat a bite unless you give him the tenderest steak, and trim off all the fat." If Tiny boarded with me a week, he'd eat mush and milk, a bone with a little meat on it is a sweet morsel to any dog, and I have always found my young stock thrive better when fed just enough, so that they "lick the platter clean." Dogs are great philosophers, and you can cultivate their manners to the Queen's taste if you wish to take a little trouble. All toys should be taught to do some tricks, it makes them more obedient to you and more saleable when you wish to dispose of them.

In the last edition of his book, "Modern Dogs," Mr. R. B. Lee, referring to the modern collie, says: "I am not going to write several pages as to the change in the appearance of many of the prize collies which has been brought about through a craze for certain 'points,' or supposed excellence that are produced at the expense of others. This change is nothing new in

other varieties of the dog. In the collie, unduly long heads, lean, narrow, and unintellectual, in many cases partaking of the greyhound type, or rather of that of the Rorzoj or Russian wolf hound, have been sadly too prevalent. Indeed, these long-headed dogs were becoming so numerous that the cry raised against them has had due weight, and at the present time there are fewer collies with such abnormalities than was the case when the first edition of this book appeared. A collie of all dogs should be sensible and sagacious. If he is so, he cannot in appearance be a fool—his character is stamped on his countenance—and some even recent winners on the bench could be mentioned whose narrow foreheads, big eyes, and general appearance were indicative of idiocy rather than of sagacity. Let us all hope, in our admiration for a noble dog, that what is said here and has been said elsewhere, will prevent in the future a danger like this arising that might destroy the popularity of the collie."

[Notes.

The Philadelphia Dog Show Association's first annual bench show will be held at Philadelphia, Pa., and continue four days, from November 22 to 25, inclusive. Marcell A. Vita is the secretary.

The American Pet Dog Club will hold a three days' show at New York, beginning November 29. Though the show is held under the Pet Dog Club's auspices, entries are not limited to these classes. S. C. Hodge is superintendent.

Mr. Pickering, of Winnipeg, sent his great deerhound, Scamp, all the way to Dallas, Tex., for competition at the dog show held there recently, and was rewarded for his enterprise by winning handsly. Scamp was also the winner at the Minneapolis show held prior to Dallas.

The entries for the Ohio Field Trials numbered an even 100, divided as follows: Professional, 20 setters and 8 pointers; membership, 10 setters and 9 pointers; professional Derby, 13 setters and 13 pointers; membership Derby, 9 setters and 18 pointers.

There has been quite a revival in interest in that good old pastime, coursing, recently in the United States, notably in the South and South-west. In the Eastern States, also, where many valuable greyhounds are owned, the sport is said to be quite popular, but little, if any, organized effort to make it more so is not in evidence. In Montreal there are many fine greyhounds. Why can't the owners get together and form a club? By doing so the chances are that the breed would greatly benefit thereby.

Mr. George Gould, the American millionaire, it is understood, has purchased one of the finest packs of foxhounds in England. Mr. Gould has always taken a lively interest in the sport, and it is presumed, from his present action, that he intends to follow his bent more ardently in the future.

The Duchess of Newcastle has purchased the well-known crack, Champion Lofly, paying in the neighborhood of \$150 for it, not a high figure certainly when we consider the popularity to which the breed has attained in England recently. At the Crystal Palace show beagles were one of the principal features, the greatest number ever seen together being on exhibition.

the prizes are \$15, \$10 and \$5. Mr. Henry Jarrett will judge. Mr. James Watson, 53 Liberty street, New York, is the secretary.

Jim—"Honesty is the best policy after all."

Bill—"How?"

"Remember that dog I stole?"

"Yes."

"Well, I tried two hull days to sell 'im, an' no one offered more'n a dollar. So I went, like an honest man, an' guv him to th' ole lady what owned 'im, an' she guv me five dollars."

The person who goes to the woods, purchases his game and brings it home as an example of his skill as a hunter, is now known as a dead game sport.



High Falls, Lievre River, 25 miles from Buckingham, Que.

Champion Rockcliffe Veto, a smooth collie, has a rare record. At the Kennel Club show at the Crystal Palace, London, Eng., the most important dog show in Great Britain, he secured his 100th prize and tenth championship, and all in the short space of seventeen months.

The American Collie Club show will be held in connection with the New York Pet Dog Club show, and liberal prizes are offered. There are sixteen classes, including two restricted to Canadian and Western owners, one to new club members, and one for other than sable or sable and white. With the exception of the winners' class,

The Minnesota Supreme Court has decided that the State's Indians may shoot on their reservation in defiance of game laws, provided that the game is used, and not sold to traders.

* * *

Among the many successful moose hunters who went to the Kippewa region this year was Mr. H. P. Stanford, of Newark, N.J., who passed through Montreal Nov. 13. He is the proud possessor of a specimen which, while not at the head of the "record class," is well among it, and has a spread of 61 1/2 inches. This handsome bull he killed near Lake Ostaboining Oct. 26.

Without Rod and Gun

Eusilius Jaxson

"Forth to catch the sturgeon Naluna Mistu-Naluna, King of Fishes."

The pond net fishing season on the great lakes lasts from the time the ice is out of the lake in the spring until winter again, with an interval of about two months at midsummer. This intervening term in the summer is used to take the lead and pond nets ashore,

five o'clock in the morning, to be in time to meet the tug of the fish dealer, who purchases their hauls. The nets are about half a mile from the shore. On reaching the pond the men loosen the ropes that hold it to the bottom, and foot by foot, slowly haul it into the boat until the fish are gradually forced down into one corner, where they lie, a flashing, silvery mass, with long streaks of dark grey showing here and there, when the broad back of a sturgeon shows out from among the others. It is grand work. The golden sun, just peeping over the horizon in the rosy eastern sky, the long rolling regular swell of the lake,

boat, when, jump and pound as they will, they are safe, and only get out when they are taken on board the fish-dealer's tug.

The net is then lowered into the lake, as the hunter would re-set his trap, after taking out his prey, and the fisherman, all splashed, and strong with an odor of fish, return to shore and breakfast.

Twenty years ago it paid best to drag the sturgeon back on the farms, to use as a fertilizer, but that time is past, and for all over four feet in length the price has risen from nothing to five dollars—though four and a half is a fair average price. For all under four feet only half-price is paid, or, as the habitants of the shore put it, "two for one."



Gaffing a Sturgeon.

Photo by L. Yates

Dr. J. D. Griffith, of Kansas City, Mo., recently made an exhausting test of the Mauser pistol, 30 calibre, using smokeless powder and a jacketed bullet weighing 85 grains. This arm is used by the German cavalry, and the main object of Dr. Griffith's test is to show its adaptability for cavalry service in the United States. His test covered shooting for accuracy from 50 to 500 yards on targets, and for killing power shooting at human cadavers at various ranges. The accuracy was found to be excellent. The test on the cadavers showed that where resisted by flesh the wounds were clean cut holes, but where the bullet encountered a bone the bone was shattered. Dr. Griffith's opinion is that the pistol has a long and accurate range, instant killing power when the bullet hits a vital spot, and is particularly humane when a flesh wound is inflicted.

* * *

Charles H. Bramble, in an article on the moose in the Canadian Magazine for November, says: "I should certainly recommend a .303 taking the Government cartridge with soft point bullet. Anything more powerful is not required, and I found last year that many of the best hunters among the Crees are discarding their 45-70-500 repeaters and buying the new 30-calibre Winchester to use the American army cartridge. These men are very safe guides. Their families depend largely upon the meat provided by the one rifle belonging to the head, and you may be very sure no risky experiments are made. When a Cree hunter gives up a 45-70 and changes to a 30 it is because he is convinced the latter will kill as well or better than the old rifle." This is a case where actions are more potent than words. The Cree Indians know the excellent reputation of the Winchester Repeating Arms Co., and appreciate a good thing when they find it.

and put them in repair, for, in spite of all the care that can be taken of them, a stray log or a mighty fish will go through them occasionally.

The comic papers find much to say about the sloth of the fisherman, who sits all day in a shady spot, near where his line is fastened, waiting for bites. There is none of this in lake fishing, and the enthusiastic angler who has never seen a pond net lifted has yet something to live for.

The fishermen leave the shore about

and the little bustle of activity at every net, as far as the eye can pierce the faint grey mist that gradually dissolves in the warm morning sun, all combine to make up a typical fishing scene and a fit picture for an artist.

The smaller fish are taken out in a scoop-net and the large sturgeon gaffed and jerked unceremoniously into the boat. The fierce exercise sets one's blood thrilling and bounding, and creates a desire to jump into the net, and lug the large, slimy creatures into the



Tenaging River, Ontario.

A SCHOOL BOY'S TALE

By Straw Hat.

MY grandfather had in his possession an old ship's jolly boat with a fixed keel. She was condemned, and had been lying on the shore for a year or more. A deputation, consisting of myself and three of my brothers, went to ask him for it. I was just ten; my oldest brother was fifteen. In some unjustifiable way I was the old man's favorite, and he gave me the boat, cautioning me that every plank would have to be riveted with wrought-iron nails to the ribs, and that she would have to be freshly caulked with oakum and well tarred in addition. It took all of our combined pocket money to hire a pair of horses to haul the boat down to the water. There we filled her with water to the gunwales and let her swell for a day before starting to row her home. At the end of the twenty-four hours the crew of four, with a small cousin to steer, were ready for the eventful trip of taking her three-quarters of a mile for repairs. Two only could row; the other two had to bail all the way, but we reached there at last. Our own horses hauled her out, and an advance from our father of a week's allowance to the four of us enabled us to buy tar, oakum and wrought nails; the caulking irons we borrowed. Three days of steady hard work before and after school enabled us on a memorable Friday afternoon to launch the boat. We had manufactured four oars out of a dry spruce plank. After rowing and finding that she was water-tight, we undertook to make a sail, and succeeded fairly well in manufacturing a sprit-sail and jib. These were finished by dark on Friday night.

We had parental permission to sail early on Saturday morning to an island in Lake St. Peter, six miles from where the repairing was done, in the old town of Sorel, Quebec. Our sporting outfit consisted of two old muzzle-loading single-barrel guns, each of them being twice as old as the oldest of us, and one fishing pole each, which we had cut in the woods, with a stout line, sinker and dore hooks. We had one blanket each, six large loaves of bread, potatoes, fifteen pounds of bacon, sugar, butter, maple sugar and some jars with jam. We had permission to stay away a week, also a permit to spend the week without shoes

or stockings, which was one of the most highly esteemed privileges obtained. Oliver Iselin is not prouder of the "Columbla" at the present moment than we were of our craft, which we named the "British Queen." The wind blew from the south-west, quite fresh. This was a fair wind for us.

Some fifty or sixty of our school-mates came to see us off, and gave us a cheer as we passed them with our sails well filled and our boat making

with so as to secure it, which something I could not find, that finally, without a moment's hesitation, when the idea struck me, I jumped out of the boat on to the fish, which, like Mark Twain's horse, when I reached it, was not here. None but myself had seen the fish, but as I had never shown any signs of being demented my brothers believed my fish story. I had never been more excited, and I have never been since, by the sight of any game, than I was by that big fish, which must have been a huge maskinonge.

We reached a small island about half-past eight in the morning, and although we had had a sort of breakfast before starting, we were ready for another. We caught some perch and fried them with bacon in a pan,



A New means of Towing.

a good five miles an hour. We gave the boys a salute from each of our old guns. I would not to-day risk firing a gun of that sort unless it were for the sake of the Empire.

About four miles out from Sorel we came under the lee of an island and began to row. While rowing listlessly along I looked into the water and saw a very large fish just at the bow, between my oar-blade and the boat, apparently asleep. I was so excited in looking for something to hit

and in the sizzling fat we dropped thin slices of raw potatoes, which cooked quickly and thoroughly, and were as delicious to eat as any I have eaten since, yea, even more so. I am speaking of thirty-eight years ago now.

Wild pigeons and ducks were plentiful, and even our rattle-trap guns kept our larder well supplied. When in camp we had no tent, in lieu of which we succeeded after superhuman efforts in bringing the "British Queen" near enough to shore to make her serve as one of the walls of the tent. From the

upper gunwale we stretched the sail and pieced it out with rubber blankets that our mother had affectionately provided for us. Then with our jack-knives (well do I remember these knives; they were called the Sailor's Friend, and had one large blade, with a brass clevis at one end to hang them to our belts) we cut a large quantity of wild hay and laid it on the wet shore as a mattress for four, and slept on that.

Our boat drew too much water for the narrow channels, and we very much missed a canoe, and when a fisherman came along with a three-quarter rotten wooden dug-out we drove a bargain with him, giving him one of our "Sailor's Friends" (mine, alas!) for the canoe. This we tied behind our sail-boat for fishing and shooting purposes.

We slept soundly in spite of mosquitoes, although we were in the height of the mosquito season. It was a clear night, with a breeze, and they were not quite so bad as they proved to be later. We fished, we hunted, we swam, we cooked, we sang songs and interviewed the professional fishermen and hunters about getting from them all the information that enthusiastic boys think worth getting on such occasions.

All went well until the fourth night, when it grew sultry, clouds gathered on the horizon, and just after dark we saw that we were in for a tremendous thunder-storm. Mosquitos were upon us in myriads, getting in their work with ease and enjoyment to themselves. Just as we began to think the torture insufferable somebody suggested that when the approaching thunder-storm came upon us we would be in great danger on account of the iron in the boat, which would attract the lightning, and someone proposed that we should take the canoe and anchor out away from the shore, so that we might get rid of the danger, and the mosquitos at the same time; this was immediately done. We took the canoe with our blankets and paddled out and anchored ourselves, by driving a stick into the shallow water and tying our canoe thereto. We tried to sleep, but we four boys filled the whole surface of the canoe a little too well, and then the craft was very leaky, and in spite of our bailing steadily in turns all night long, we lay in from one to three inches of water. The mosquitos were not so bad, but the water and the cramped quarters made it about as undesirable a bed as anybody can imagine. We stood it uncomplainingly because of the safety we imagined we were enjoying.

The thunder-storm came and went, and the sea rose high. The canoe strained and seemed to open its cracks to such an extent that the bailers had to be doubled, but that delightful feel-

ing of safety counterbalanced all others and at daylight we went back to our boat and camp.

On a Thursday, early in July, 1862, we were at the entrance to Lake St. Peter, where it is about eight miles wide. The wind blew fresh from the north-west. We had caught all the fish we wanted, and were determined to cross the lake to test the seaworthiness of our boat. We set all sail, and started out across the broad waters from the mouth of the St. Francis River to an island above Riviere du Loup en haut, now Louisville. Lake St. Peter raises a stiff, choppy sea, and a great deal of water splashed into the "British Queen," but she was as stiff as a church, and she must have driven through the water at the rate of about seven miles an hour.

We were very proud of our skill as sailors and of our boat, and when we came to some fishermen's huts, where we camped for the night, we had great stories to tell about the seaworthiness of our craft. The fishermen made a bouillabaisse (stew), the recipe of which had been brought by their forefathers from the coast of France. Sturgeon, catfish, dore, perch and eel went into it, with all the pork and vegetables that we could spare. It was not cooked until late, and we were hungry, and the amount that we consumed was not small. We were fairly healthy and rugged boys, but not one of us slept that night. A more sure and successful indigestion was never more carefully planned for and carried out, and to this day I have never overcome the feeling of indifference that was raised in me that night towards sturgeon, catfish and eels, and even now, nearly four decades after, this fish must be served to me under different names, and very well seasoned, to be popular. However, the next day in the open made that feeling disappear, with all and sundry disagreeable recollections.

I had told our school-fellows that we would reach Sorel at six o'clock on Saturday night. We tried beating to windward, but could not make any headway. We had a head wind and the current against us but with two oars pulling and two boys on the shore with a long rope (a la "cordelle," as the French-Canadians call it), we managed to reach the town half an hour late, and as we were seen in the distance the boys were there waiting for us. We had fish for everybody and game for quite a few. Our reputation as sportsmen was made. Our good old schoolmaster called for a "composition" from each of us, describing the trip; four masterly literary productions resulted. I wish I had one of them now to give you instead of this.

During the long vista of years that have since passed away the details of

this, and of the many trips that succeeded this one in the venerable "British Queen," have gone glimmering through the dreams of things that were, a schoolboy's tale.

I have since twice made canoe trips through Temagaming, the heaven of the Algonquin Indians; I have fished for bass north of Desbarats and elsewhere on the north shore of Lake Huron; I have hunted in the Rocky Mountains and fished in the peerless lakes that nestle at the foot of the gigantic mountains in the Canadian Rockies, but never have I been so overpowered with enjoyment like that felt in Lake St. Peter in the old, old days. I hear that the fishing and shooting are as good as ever in Lake St. Peter, and promise myself a repetition of the trip.

I will reach the lake by the railway now to Berthierville, and thence by launch, yacht or canoe. There was no railway in those days. Perhaps Rod and Gun will find room for the experiences of the middle-aged man as he once again passes through the scenes and experiences of his boyhood days.

Whenever really necessary to stand a loaded rifle or gun against a tree or fence, be sure it is as safely placed as possible, so as to avoid likelihood of falling and accidental discharge. Several accidents from this cause have occurred this season.

The Winchester Repeating Arms Co. has purchased the machinery, patent rights, etc., of the recent Burgess Arms Co. of Buffalo, N.Y., which manufactured the Burgess repeating shotgun.

The Peters Cartridge Company of Cincinnati, O., has issued the tenth edition of its "Handbook for Trap Shooters and Sportsmen." A copy may be obtained free by writing the company and mentioning Rod and Gun in Canada.

Those sportsmen for whose blood nothing is too rich may now have cream with their coffee when camping. The Helvetia Milk Condensing Company, of Highland, Ill., has brought out a "sterilized evaporated cream," guaranteed to keep sweet in all weathers.

A recent and very extensive trial in Pennsylvania of shotguns of various makes to determine how far shotguns will kill developed the fact that none of the European guns tested, which included some of the celebrated makers, were of any value beyond 80 yards with black powder, but one of them with smokeless powder outclassed all other European as well as the United States guns. Several American guns with varying loads showed good penetration from 80 to 100 yards.

THE GUN.

Conducted by "Bob White."

GUNS AND THE CODE OF CAUTION.

UNDER the above caption the London Field, in a timely article, descants upon the rules which should govern a shooter in the field as a safeguard against the many distressing accidents which are the invariable accompaniment of the opening of the shooting season. In reading the accounts given of these shooting accidents, one is forced to the conclusion that the majority of them are caused by ignorance, if not, indeed, criminal carelessness of the shooter. One has only to watch the conduct of the average shooter in the field to see, not only why there are so many shooting accidents, but to wonder why there are not more. The easy abandon with which the callow sportsman swings his loaded, full-cocked gun with the horizontal barrels covering first one and then the other of his, perhaps, equally careless shooting companions, soon shows one how blissfully unconscious he is of the awful results which would follow an accidental discharge. One should never lose sight of the fact when carrying a gun that he has in his hand a death-dealing weapon—all right if held right, but all wrong if held wrong. There is only one safe way to hold a gun under all circumstances and at all times, and that is with the muzzles pointing away from any human target. To do this simply requires care and common sense, and the neglect to do so should make the deadly consequence of an accidental discharge criminal.

The article referred to suggests a code of rules which can be studied with profit by everyone. The writer says:—We must deprecate any imputation of insulting the common sense of the more practical and cautious majority of our shooting readers if we at this season revert once again to the old story of accidents from firearms and the standard code of precautions in the use of them. That some renewed caution is not out of place from year to year is evidenced by the fact that each season produces its records of lives sacrificed and of minor injuries sustained, all through neglect of the most elementary safeguards that ought to be household words with all who should arms in pursuit of game. Already there have been announce-

ments of eyesight imperilled by peppering from a careless companion, and of a far more terrible tragedy of the death of a little nine-year-old sister at the hands of her brother. The latter incident serves to illustrate the importance of the standing rule of "muzzles up." It seems that the youth had just got a new gun (hammerless), and was anxious to try it at some small bird. He put in a cartridge, and was endeavoring to adjust the bolt to "safety." While he was doing so the trigger "got touched" and the "charge exploded." The gun was pointing at the child's head; result, a life cut short, a family in mourning, and life-long remorse for the author of the tragedy. And all this for want of obedience to the sportsman's maxim of "muzzles up."

It is two years since various correspondents addressed us, for several weeks in succession, upon the subject of "How to Carry a Gun," and the result of this correspondence was to elicit various views not only as to the carriage, but also as to the existence of dangerous shots, and still more as to the duties and responsibilities of a host with regard to the department of guns that are his guests. More than one writer propounded the idea of codes of rules being published and set up in the gun rooms and smoking rooms by hosts. There were, on the other hand, others who protested against the idea as an insult to sportsmen, on the ground that a host knows whom he invites and their capacity with a gun, and that he is supposed to invite no one who is not safe. . . . Our own view and sentiment is that any really seasoned sportsman would be—so far from offended—delighted to observe a code of cautions posted up for special instruction, if it was his lot to start on the morrow with a number of guests of whose sporting antecedents he had no knowledge. Not only might some of them learn direct from the code, but, further, if the code should evoke postprandial comments, its benefits might become more extensive. Debate on a code serves to elicit details of action as to each rule, which details may be instructive, yet too prolix for the text of the code itself.

For instance, Rule 1, "muzzles up," suffices to call attention and to lay down a broad principle; but as to de-

tails, whether a gun may be carried on shoulder or at the hip, or in both hands (laborious for "muzzle up," save when a shot is known to be imminent), a tyro may learn much by listening to winged words. So also Rule 2 (say) "disarm at all obstacles and halts." The mere enunciation of the principle is a valuable reminder; but as to details there remains much to be added. We ourselves consider that cartridges should be removed absolutely at fences. We have no patience with the man who breaks the rule on the plea "suppose a bird gets up just as I am over the fence?" As if a thousand birds (all of which can live to get up again) are worth even one risk or one "accidental" explosion in the climb. As a detail, we strongly condemn, as deceptive disarmament, the too common practice of carrying a gun over a fence with breech action open but cartridges retained in the barrels. It really is silly that a man can take the trouble to open his gun and yet grudge the completion of his task of disarmament by an item which economises less than a second. The doctrine of disarmament extends, of course, to the treatment of guns during a luncheon hour, and, to our knowledge, it is not uncommon for some Roderick Random to be content with placing his gun at "safety," or at half-cock (according to build), and in that state to lean it up against a tree. The laxity of greenhorns was well illustrated—probably unintentionally—the other day by a cartoon in a contemporary depicting the close of an opening day on the moors. The house party are depicted inspecting some three or four brace of grouse laid out on the floor, and a couple of sportsmen are figured with guns still under their arms (not handed over to keepers at the end of the march!) and with muzzles slanting well down in the direction of ladies' legs and bodies! Whether this sketch was designed in satire, or in the artist's ignorance of what is orthodox among sportsmen, we must leave readers to conjecture for themselves.

For a third generic rule we would print "look ahead." The ramifications of this would include general circum-spection of fields, lest there be labor at work; of highways, lest any wayfarer be near, and the like. It would also include a veto on "following" moving game with the gun in aim; thus taking the eye off the view of any object that may intervene between the gun and the game; also the maxim that in covert a "gun back" should not shoot at feather forward, unless it is at rocket elevation. All these details come out in conversation for instruction of the inexperienced or the careless man, while at the same time, if they were to be elaborated on the

code, many hosts might reckon the sheet of cautions too prolix to obtain full perusal. Those who hold this view might accordingly content themselves with promulgating the more generic and terser principles, while others might be willing to risk the sneer of the incautious by specifically splitting up the "look ahead" maxim into its varieties aforesaid—of wary eyes in the open, avoidance of "following" with the gun, and abstention by guns back from low feather flying forward. Under this "look ahead" rule would also come the caution of noting where rocks or flints lie, which may deflect shot, a matter of much importance in upland countries, and on some chalk soils. We should be inclined to add as a fourth rule, by hammerless guns, that all such weapons should be invariably bolted at "safety" until the instant of bringing the gun to the shoulder.

It might be difficult to lay down any hard and fast terms of a code, but we have sketched what we think would, at least, be a minimum terse reminder of generic principles that should never be reckoned de trop in any gun room. We are quite aware that there is a class of shots, often clever while careless, and whose skill seems to justify their sneer as *ex cathedra*, who are wont to deride excessive caution and to define as "old womanish" some old stager who makes a point of disarming at trivial obstacles which can be almost taken in the stride (two-foot fences or grips, and the like). A genuine sportsman can, however, well afford to let such gibes pass unnoticed; he knows from long experience the importance of being absolutely mechanical in precautions, and for this reason he avoids discriminating between obstacles, and deals with all alike as calling for disarmament, lest, if he fall into the habit of picking and choosing, he should some day be caught napping by under-estimating the difficulty of one. In conclusion, we would once more remind hosts of the importance of being personally peremptory on the subject of caution on the part of guests, and of rebuking on the spot any violation of it. They need not fear obloquy. Some whipper-snapper subaltern or undergraduate may wince and sulk at being warned, and an older man may even consider himself entitled to take umbrage at being called to order; but the host may rely upon it that every true sportsman will back him up and be grateful to him for thus realizing his responsibilities. If there were more outspoken Nestors in the shooting field and in the symposium which winds up the day, there would be fewer "accidents," so called, which, if they had their deserts, should in most cases bring their perpetrators to the dock of assizes.

SHALL GUIDES SERVE UNARMED?

Maine guides have suffered severely in the estimation of Boston sportsmen, because of the accidental shooting of a hunter by his guide, which accident was the first of a series of fatalities or injuries reported.

The guide's carelessness is defended by one well-known sportsman in the following explanation:

"When one shoots a deer in the woods, it is in 99 cases out of 100 a chance shot, and one never sees the whole of the animal that he is firing at. We see the animal one minute when it is moving in some direction. At once the gun is prepared for a shot that way. The hunter will invariably cock his gun, and following along comes to an opening where he is certain the animal will appear in a minute. When he appears it is a case of pull the trigger at the right second or the animal is out of sight again. We cover the opening and the first thing that comes along gets the bullet."

Not all sportsmen are inclined to adopt such a view, as evidenced by this declaration from Burt L. Young:

"If it was the guide was not controlled by that rule which should be the invariable one among all hunters—never to press the trigger until it is known whether a human being or a deer is the target; better lose a deer than a man."

"It is true that adherence to this rule will lose the sportsman a deer now and then, but the following of the other rule has been the cause of the frequent repetition of such unfortunate accidents as that at Grindstone. In making it my rule of action never to fire until I know for certain whether legitimate game is before me, I have been disappointed a few times in missing a shot at a deer, but I believe the statement that in 99 cases out of 100 it is a chance shot is far from the truth, if by that is meant that in 99 per cent. of the cases the sportsman does not know what is before him."

Apropos of this subject, one critic has brought forward a suggestion that has aroused the guides to indignation. He says:

"One thing is certain—if the guide had carried no gun, and been expected to merely find the game, rather than shoot it, for his employer, he would never have shot a man."

"Several well-known guides will not carry a rifle when they are out guiding, contending that, as they expect the sportsman to shoot his deer for himself, and it is merely their business to take the latter to the place where the game is, and they would not like to have a loaded rifle carried behind them by anyone, they don't care to run any unnecessary risks. To be

sure, if this plan was followed out generally, many who call themselves sportsmen, but who couldn't hit the broadest side of a barn on a calm day, and have to hire their guides to knock over their game, would go hence empty-handed, but better that a hundred lose their game than one human life be sacrificed."—*Boston Sunday Journal*.

Our opinion is that in deer and moose, and such hunting, guides should not carry rifles, and we would not permit a guide to do so, though having no objection to him keeping one in the camp if he wants to, and some guides feel happier when they may. Possibly if we intended to tackle a grizzly at close quarters, we might approve of the guide fairly bristling with "dedly weepsons."

* * * Stray Shots

Mr. Thos. Donley will hold his third annual tournament at St. Thomas, Ont., on Dec. 5th, 6th, 7th and 8th. Mr. Donley guarantees purses to the amount of over \$1,300 in different target and live bird events, besides adding all surplus money, and promises that this will be the biggest and best tournament ever held in Canada. The first and third days will be devoted to targets. On each of these days there will be eight events, with a total of 115 targets. Total entrance, \$13.50. Total guarantee, \$260. The second day will consist of one 5 live-bird event, \$3.75 entrance, \$75 guaranteed; one 7 live-bird event, \$5.25 entrance, \$100 guaranteed, and one 10 live-bird event, \$7.50 entrance, \$200 guarantee. On the fourth and last day there will be a 25 live-bird event for an international trophy valued at \$250 and a guaranteed purse of \$700, all surplus being added.

* * *
Quail shooting opened in Ontario on the 15th October with a plentiful supply of these choice game birds for the enterprising gunner who had sufficient skill to catch them on the wing. The opening days were hot and dry, and as usual with a plethora of half-grown birds, consequently, the result as a rule was unsatisfactory and distressing to dogs and gunners. It is the almost universal opinion that the quail season opens at least a fortnight too soon, but as yet the powers that be have turned a deaf ear to the numerous appeals for a later season.

The Hamilton Gun Club has elected the following officers: President, Dr. J. E. Overholt; vice-president, William Langhorn; secretary, Harry Graham; treasurer, Frank Vaulance; captain, James Crooks; auditors, E. B. Wingate and Dr. Baxter; directors, Dr. Baxter, E. B. Wingate, Dr. Malloch, T. Crooks, Dr. Beam, Maurice Reardon and J. Smith. The club will hold its usual tournament in January.

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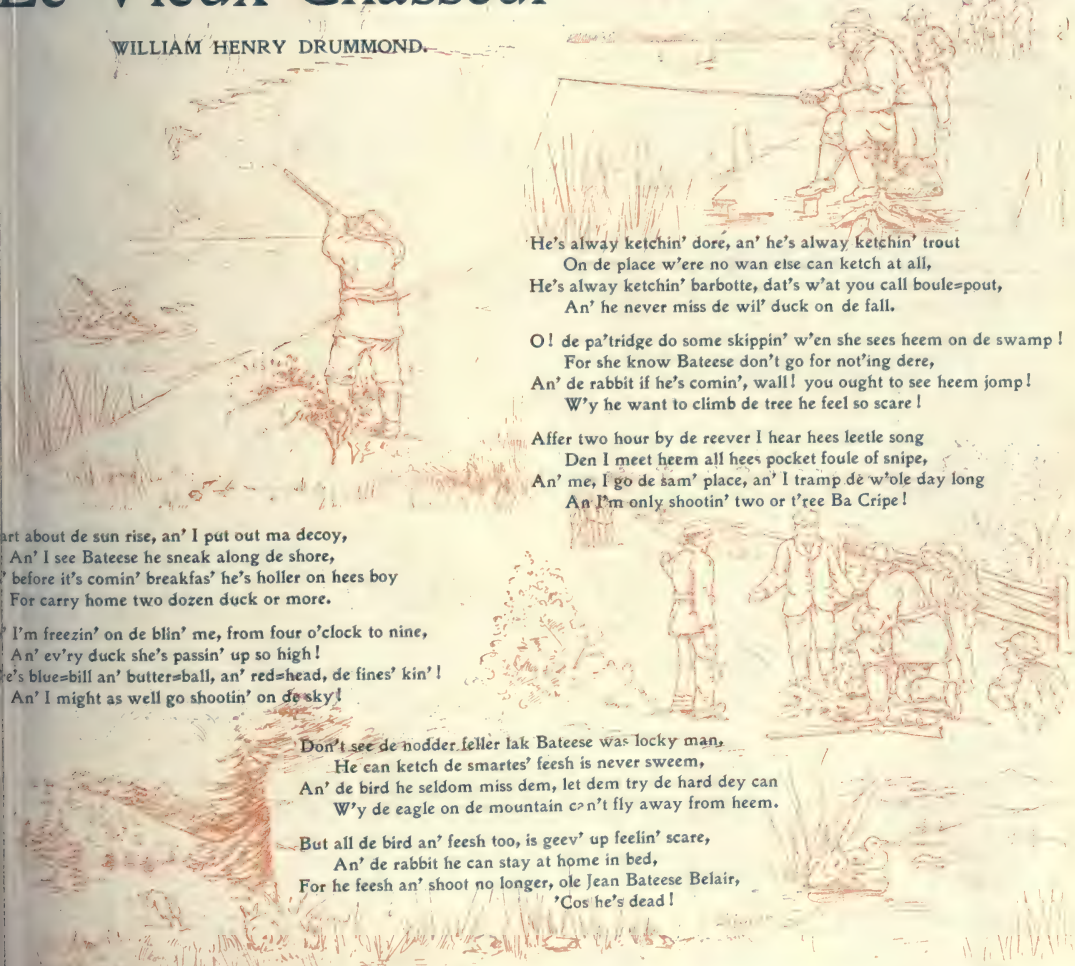
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Le Vieux Chasseur

WILLIAM HENRY DRUMMOND.



art about de sun rise, an' I put out ma decoy,
An' I see Bateese he sneak along de shore,
before it's comin' breakfas' he's holler on hees boy
For carry home two dozen duck or more.

I'm freezin' on de blin' me, from four o'clock to nine,
An' ev'ry duck she's passin' up so high!
e's blue-bill an' butter-ball, an' red-head, de fines' kin'!
An' I might as well go shootin' on de sky!

Don't see de nodder feller lak Bateese was locky man,
He can ketch de smartes' feesh is never sweem,
An' de bird he seldom miss dem, let dem try de hard dey can
W'y de eagle on de mountain c'n't fly away from heem.

But all de bird an' feesh too, is geev' up feelin' scare,
An' de rabbit he can stay at home in bed,
For he feesh an' shoot no longer, ole Jean Bateese Belair,
'Cos he's dead!

He's alway ketchin' dore, an' he's alway ketchin' trout
On de place w're no wan else can ketch at all,
He's alway ketchin' barbotte, dat's w'at you call boule-pout,
An' he never miss de wil' duck on de fall.

O! de pa'tridge do some skippin' w'en she sees heem on de swamp!
For she know Bateese don't go for not'ing dere,
An' de rabbit if he's comin', wall! you ought to see heem jomp!
W'y he want to climb de tree he feel so scare!

Affer two hour by de reever I hear hees leetle song
Den I meet heem all hees pocket foule of snipe,
An' me, I go de sam' place, an' I tramp de w'ole day long
An I'm only shootin' two or t'ree Ba Cripe!



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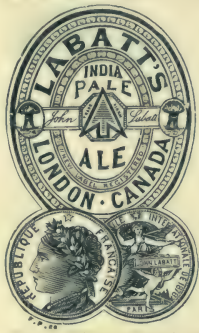
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603 Craig Street, MONTREAL.

DESTRUCTION OF BIRD LIFE.

A recent fire on Long Island destroyed a factory which was engaged in the business of making feather ornaments for ladies' hats. Among the losses we read of the breasts and wings of 10,000 seagulls, and the heads and wings of 30,000 other birds. These figures are merely relative, as showing the actual stock at the time of the fire, and take no account of the immense numbers used annually by this and other factories engaged in the business.

What a commentary on civilization. These little birds by the hundreds of thousands are slaughtered, not because they are destructive, not for food purposes or even because a mistaken idea of sport might palliate such wholesale destruction, but simply that the fair sex may decorate their hats!!!

We men are prone to look to woman-kind for all those gentle qualities which sweeten life; we are gently chided for our desire to fish and shoot—it is cruel to impale a worm or a grass-hopper on a hook,—to shoot, because we frequently wound and do not always kill,—and those amongst us who are properly trained hang our diminished heads in shame and meekly acknowledge our fault. What, therefore, must we say to my lady, it having been proved that her penchant for so-called artistic decoration of her

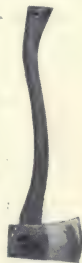
hat is causing such a serious diminution of bird life as to cease to keep in check noxious insects, and our crops and fruit trees suffer each year with increasing severity? Shall we merely plead with her, knowing full well that the modern car of Juggernaut, fashion, has to roll unceasingly forward, and she must prostrate herself before it or cease (for society) to be; or shall we rise in our might, while the machinery of the law-making power still remains in masculine hands, and pass drastic measures that shall stop the evil? Laws that seek to interfere with the liberty of the individual are generally undesirable and frequently difficult of enforcement, especially if not backed by a strong public sentiment, and should be resorted to only where other means have failed and the end sought to be obtained is of real importance to life.

We believe this is an instance where the end justifies the means, and the very storm of feminine indignation that at first may be aroused will clear the atmosphere so as to show womankind, as never before apparent, what a real danger confronts us.

◆◆◆

We are informed that the lamentable chapter of fatal accidents in the Maine season just closed is responsible for a movement, commenced by some sportsmen who go to that state each year, with a view to adopting a bright color, such as scarlet, for cap and coat, so that no more mistakes may be made. While this may have the desired effect where the sportsman is in view, it will not provide for those cases where the moving bushes are fired at, apparently with utter disregard of repeated warnings, and instead of the expected deer some poor fellow receives the bullet. Everyone interested in shooting is vitally concerned in an educational crusade. The rash man who shoots without seeing the game must be taught better. Possibly a few indictments for manslaughter would reach the desired result quickly.

Those who like to carry a belt axe to the woods will appreciate the miniature edition of a full grown chopping axe, a representation of which is given here. The weight of head with handle is 27½ ounces. Length of handle outside of head, 16 inches; total length, including head, 18½ inches. The benefit of such a shaped handle is that the axe, while light and handy, can be used effectively for chopping trees of 3 or 4 inches diameter, whereas the straight handle belt axe is of comparatively small use. Of course the weight can be increased or decreased by using a heavier or lighter head.



◆◆◆

Although only one year has elapsed from the commencement of work, the great New York Zoological Park is rapidly assuming shape and a large portion of it is not only ready but occupied by a portion of its four-footed and other population. About \$300,000 so far has been expended and the annual maintenance is expected to be over \$75,000. Great pains have been taken to provide not only the best accommodation for its denizens, but also to place them so that they can be easily viewed by the public. Canada is naturally looked upon as the place to obtain beaver, of which it is intended there shall be fifteen specimens.

We are glad to learn that the recent change in Ontario Crown Lands Commissionership does not involve a change in the head of the game interests. Under the able administration of the Hon. J. M. Gibson, many excellent reforms have taken place, and it is satisfactory to know that the good work will go on under his auspices.

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHY

Conducted by Eusibus Jaxson II

*"Pleasant was the journey homeward,
Through interminable forests,
Over meadow, over mountain,
Over river, hill, and hollow.
Short it seemed to Hiawatha."*

—HIAWATHA.

WHEN YOU GO.

IN the October '99 number of Rod and Gun, there appeared a short article by Frederic Irland entitled "Why Don't You Go?" which struck my fancy.

Evidently, Irland knows a good thing when he sees it. Last summer I put in the season in a tent on the shore of Lake Huron, far enough from civilization not to be bothered by "summer girls and men who fool around—and who wear red coats and go various idle things." I can kick at red coats because I didn't wear one. But about the "various idle things"—Well—. Anyhow, I don't think they were very idle, and now that I think more deeply on the matter I am sure they were not. To rise with the sun and go to the lifting of the nets on the fog-laden bosom of the lake, to eat good fried herring, fresh from the water for breakfast when summer hotel people are just turning over in their beds to see their watches, to go with a shot gun back into the bush and spend the morning, to photograph that morning's work in the afternoon, and to lie around a roaring fire (lie in more senses than one) and watch the sparks as they dance upward and throw a light on the tall pines so that they look like a miniature theatre's scenery—that is not idleness. That's sport.

Just one mistake Irland makes. He says "devote ten years to the wilderness from Labrador to Lake Superior and you will never care more for any other place on earth." Why didn't he say devote ten weeks to it and you'll never care at all for any other sport. Then he would have been right. But one other thing. Go when you will—summer or winter, spring or autumn—go when the grass is just taking on it's green coat fresh, or when it is knee deep on the meadows, or if you will when it is covered with the brown of the mighty oaks and poplars; go where you will, to New-

Brunswick, to Newfoundland, to Ontario or to the Northwest Territory and British Columbia; and go for any purpose that you like, to shoot, to fish, to see the moose or the caribou, or the sturgeon or the salmon, or to see the sun set in the golden west, as it sets in no other country on the face of the earth, but when you go take with you a camera.

This is not advice from one who does not know what he is talking about. I've done it. O, amateur, amateur, why waste your good plates and time lying around Newport and Long Branch, taking snap shots at the summer fools who wear red coats, when you might be out tramping through the bush with a chum and a dog or canoeing down the Ottawa or the St. Lawrence and at the same time adding to your stock of photographs, pictures that would not only interest yourself and all your friends for the next year, but, sent to your acquaintances across the border, and in other countries would show them that Canada is far more than the "Lady of the Snows," and would bring them over here next year, armed with cameras and plates galore to take back impressions more vivid than Kipling could ever give them.

That's what you should do, and then you'll be ready to say with Frederic Irland: "Land of the sunshine and snow, how big and splendid, how sweet you are, my sweetheart! Sure'y God of all the earth never made any other country like you." Or you will feel like singing that new Canadian song:

"Land of the best, garden of the West,
Queen of the Summers, Lady of the Snows,
Hip! hip! hurrah! for our native Canada,
Where the wild flower blossoms
And the sugar maple grows."

Another thing, amateur, you want to remember that Canada is a growing country. Towns and villages and even cities are springing up with alarming rapidity in the west, and the east is taking care of itself all right.

Now is the appointed time. Photograph the rivers and streams, the mountains and hills and valleys and

meadows. Photograph them this way and that, or anyway you fancy you'll get pretty pictures—and with such material as you have to work on, it will be your own fault if you don't. Ten years from now you won't know the places.

When you go to take them, by a means try to be one of a party, for though every new snapshot is something new (that is where the fascination comes in) the chief interest connected with a photograph in looking at it in after years are the associations we group in our minds around the taking of it.

And for goodness sake don't let the mythical beauties of other countries turn you from your purpose of going. This is the only pebble on the beach. Canada is "de hull push."

Stray Snap-Shots.

In presenting this department to the "foto fiends" and other readers of Rod and Gun, we might just state that while we will always be pleased to receive communications from anyone, on subjects of interest, we don't pretend to know everything and will only answer queries to the best of our ability. We would also like to hear from secretaries of camera clubs anywhere in the Dominion.

Amateur photographers seem to be horribly afraid to trim prints and evidently imagine that because their plates and paper are cut in certain sizes, that in consequence their pictures—no, photographs—must be the same. This is a big mistake.

It is very rarely indeed that a photo is really a picture and in the great majority of cases it can be vastly improved by a judicious slashing of the sky or foreground or ends, or perhaps all four.

A very good method of determining just how much, or how little, photo one wants left is to place pieces of cardboard around it and move them in until it can be seen what looks best. Then cut it down, even if there is only an inch of surface left.

Other people will soon notice it. And by the way just remember it rarely happens that it looks best to have the horizon exactly in the middle of the photo.

Here is a good acid fixing bath. parts sodium sulphite (cryst.) 100 part water.

Acidulate with 1 part concentrate sulphuric acid and then add 20 part sodium hyposulphite.

Did you ever have a negative spoiled by libation? For instance, now, a pretty sunset that you wanted to use for a moonlight effect.

Well, when you do it again, or if you have any negatives affected that way now, rub firmly and decidedly the parts affected, with a soft cotton rag, soaked in alcohol until it is sufficiently reduced. Try it.

Eighty-nine years ago when the first Krupp opened his little iron works, the town of Essen had only 4,000 inhabitants. Last year Essen had over 100,000 residents. In 1872 Alfred Krupp owned 414 iron ore diggings, and his son and successor now has over 500, and all but a small part of the Krupp steel is made from Krupp's ore, smelted by means of the coke he makes from his own coal. It has been Krupp's policy for many years to be entirely independent of fluctuations in the prices of ore, pig iron and coal, and so Krupp has not only acquired the ownership to the lands which supply most of his raw material, but has also laid in large stocks purchased abroad. His works at Kiel employ 7,000 men, and those at Magdenburg, Buckau, 3,548, and over 10,000 men are employed in his foundries. In 1858, Krupp had 1,047 men in his service. On January 1, this year there were on the pay rolls of the present Krupp the names of 41,750 men, of whom 25,133 were employed at the works at Essen, and the rest were scattered among his various manufacturing and mining enterprises. In 1895 there were in the cast steel works at Essen over 458 steam engines with a total of 36,561 horse-power. The length of the belting used in transmitting power was over 40 miles. The 12 Krupp blast furnaces on the Rhine consumed daily 2,400 tons of iron ore and produced 1,200 tons of pig iron. In 1895-96 over 1,000,000 tons of coal and coke were consumed, or 3,650 tons a day, of which 3,500 tons a day were the product of Krupp's own coal mines.

W. Felstead lately defeated W. McDowell, in a final contest for the Toronto Sporting Goods gold medal and championship of Toronto and suburbs, with a score of 89 to 87. The contest was at 100 artificial birds.

Commencing with January, 1900, the New England Sportsman, will thereafter be known as the National Sportsman and as its field will then become the entire United States, it will have a scope that has been impossible heretofore. We wish our contemporary every success.

The Woodcock

By Reginald Gourlay

This excellent but eccentric game bird, now rapidly passing away in both the States and Canada, has the double merit of being one of the most difficult birds for the sportsman to capture by fair shooting, and the most excellent of birds for the table when once brought to bag. His range is limited, as he is never found in any of the Pacific coast states or territories; and indeed, seldom far west of the Mississippi. To the north, his extreme range is a

lar shafts or "bores" by which the bird obtains his food. The plumage is rufous in the under parts, deepening to a beautiful chocolate color, exquisitely stencilled with darker and lighter tints, on the back and wing covers. The eye is placed very far back, enabling the bird to see behind him without turning his head, a gift which the pursuer of the wily woodcock soon learns to deplore. He has two distinct methods of flight, being sometimes a very easy, and sometimes a very hard bird to shoot. He feeds by night, and rests by day; and is even said to complete and round out his character as the "eccentric" among game birds, by carrying his young about on his back. This, however, 1



Kippewa River near Lake Kippewa, Que.

certain portion of southern Ontario and Quebec, while to the south, he never ranges as far as Mexico. So he is being completely hemmed in, and his covers destroyed everywhere, and will in consequence, be the first of American game birds to be exterminated, with the exception perhaps of the wild turkey. The American woodcock is about half the size of the European species, the latter weighing from fifteen to eighteen ounces, while it is a very large specimen of the former that weighs nine ounces. In plumage the two birds are precisely similar, and have the same original and eccentric habits. The bill is long and slightly curved, being admirably adapted for sinking the singu-

cannot vouch for. As he only frequents certain localities, and certain species of cover, and cannot by any possibility be preserved in a semi-tame state as the quail is, for instance, in many parts of the United States, this strange and beautiful game bird will soon be as extinct as is the dodo, as far as this continent is concerned; a fact much to be regretted by sportsmen.

The steamship Mona sailed from San Francisco on November 1st for Australia laden with 250,000 salmon eggs, besides some live quails and prairie chickens, the whole being a gift from the United States Government to the people of Australia. Our cousins of the Southern Cross will, no doubt, appreciate Uncle Sam's kindness.

WHERE THE WILD GEESSE MAKE CAMP

By Bleasdel Cameron

THE doctor and I had been planning this outing for months. He had expatiated on the glories of the sport to be had at Brightwater Lake until I began to feel that I had only one great and unfilled purpose in life, and that was to visit it. It was a bright young morning in September when we at length got away. Only the man who has been harnessed to an office desk for many, many weeks can appreciate the delicious sense of abandon with which we saw the unattractive chimneys of the Queen City of The Plains disappear behind us and thought of the hundred and sixty miles of unfettered freedom stretching before, and of the long days of autumn sunshine which would be consumed in covering it. Not that any slight is to be put upon Regina, which is the capital of the Northwest and a town with business blocks, schools, churches and private residences that would be a credit to any place. Besides, it is the metropolis for one of the best wheat growing districts in the whole country. But to one who loves the sniff of powder and the sight of a tumbling bird, all towns and habitations of his kind become, at times, mere prison-bounds; and when the fields are golden and the leaves upon the poplars crimson-stained by the first nipping frost, when the berries on the rose bushes and the bois bleu hang like beads of ivory and drops of blood amid the long, rich, yellow grass and the soft haze and smell of parting summer lies like incense on all the land—then deep loathing of brick walls and girded streets seizes upon him, and unless he can leave them all for a short holiday afield, he comes to hate them with a bitter and enduring hate.

Our outfit consisted of a single buckboard, on which was packed our grubbox, blankets, cartridges, guns and an assorted dozen drinkables. I do not think that we required all the liquids for our own consumption, but it was in the old "permit" days of the Northwest and we were going into a country where we should meet other fellows who were thirsty. And then our trip was to consume the bigger half of a month.

At noon we reached the broad, deep valley of the Qu'Appelle. The Prince Albert branch of the railway was begun in 1889, and we had dinner with one of the contractors near what is now Lumsden Station. As we rattled up along the valley in the afternoon, we flushed a bunch of prairie chickens and got our first taste of sport. The doctor killed two and I one. We camped for the night with another outfit of railroad-makers and duly appreciated the luxury of sleeping on the ground between blankets instead of in a bed between sheets, for the first time in many months. We then began to realize that we had actually left civilization behind us and were at liberty to snore if we felt inclined. That first night under canvas or the stars—what thoughts and recollections it brings—how deep and soul-refreshing the sleep! Any old camper knows the feeling.

It is not my intention to detail our progress on the trail to Brightwater Lake. The country is rolling prairie, and it was then perfectly wild. We had shooting along the road, but we did not loiter, for we had an objective point. One day was much like another. So were the nights, which we spent under the deep, deep, dark sky, with the countless stars twinkling like diamonds strewn on a broad sea above our beds and the fragrant, matted grass stretching away, league upon league, around us. By day we drove beside the picketed line marked by the engineers, and watched the graders with their teams and plows and scrapers paving the way for the iron horse. And we knew that soon there would follow other men with plows in their hands, and that in place of the unbroken, waving grass of the prairie, future travellers would look out of cushioned carriages upon broad fields of waving grain. But they would not see the antelope that we saw on the way to Brightwater.

I do not remember how long we were in reaching Brightwater Lake. What I do know is that the time occupied in the journey passed quickly and that when we did arrive we were well repaid for the distance travelled. The doctor had brought his dog, a fine Lav-

erack setter, and we both had plenty of sport over him among the poplar bluffs and the sand hills in the vicinity and filled several bags with prairie chickens. The lake was literally covered with ducks, but we did not shoot many. We had not come for ducks; they were to be had nearer home, as we expected to load our buckboard with other game. And we did—but later.

We spent a pleasant time in camp and then started on our homeward way. The days passed pleasantly again and we were nearing the Qu'Appelle—we had reached the region where we hoped to load our buckboard. It was a bright, warm morning when we at length turned from the line of the railroad and drove eastward for a couple of miles. The land was rolling prairie without a bush and soon we came upon a long, clear lake among the hills. We had seen geese flying over it on our way up, and we had not driven far along its shores before several large flocks rose some distance ahead and flew toward the Qu'Appelle valley. They were wild. We camped and had dinner; then I started with the rifle to try to crawl close enough to a flock feeding warily on a long point for a shot. I got the shot—but no geese, and returned to camp infinitely disgusted. Then we put the horse in and drove to the farther end of the lake, a mile away. The remnant of a fire and some lately-stripped bones were what we discovered there.

"Indians," I remarked. "And antelope. I wish we could come up with a band. We don't seem to have any luck with the geese."

"Don't get discouraged," said the doctor. "This isn't the only lake. Antelope's good game, but I'm afraid it's not for us. But we will get geese."

We left the lake and drove five or six miles to the southward, when we came upon another small clearwater lake, perhaps a mile in diameter, and almost round. Thicketed gullies ran down to it between the hills in places. It was covered with ducks, most of them to far from the shore for a shot. A few geese rose from a marsh at the upper end.

"I'm going to try to bag some of these ducks," said I, taking the rifle. "The geese are too shy to encourage me."

I killed four ducks at long range and waited for them to drift ashore. A big redhead was swimming within a range off some rushes a short way down the lake. I took my shot gun, walked toward the spot and then stole up under cover of the reeds. When I raised my head I found that he had swum

further out. It was a long shot. He rose and I fired, but he flew on, down the lake, apparently unhurt. I watched him as I placed fresh cartridges in the gun, and soon I saw him wheel and come directly up the lake again. I lay down on my back and waited.

I wonder if it was curiosity that prompted him to turn when opposite my hiding place and fly straight over me? It was an unfortunate plan of procedure for the redhead. Perhaps he thought I couldn't shoot because I missed him the first time, and wished to show his contempt. Or perhaps it was mere bravado. At any rate I put the gun to my shoulder as I lay face upwards in the grass, and when he was almost over me I pressed the trigger. Then I sprang to my feet and he dropped like a bullet on the spot where I had laid. Poor little beggar! I felt rather sorry for him. He lay on his back, with his splendid barred-gray breast heaving painfully and his brave bright eyes blinking reproachfully up at me from between their yellow lids, as the life died out of him. I think he was shot through the heart—a single pellet. I was rather proud of that shot, for he had been high. He was a beautiful, strong bird.

Then I turned to the ravines. Whirr!—rrr! Chickens. I got ten before I realized that the afternoon was waning, or I had explored many of the gullies. They rose and rose and I shot and shot and they fell. My aim appeared to be perfectly satisfactory, this afternoon, and I experienced none of that disappointment which all of us—any of us—have felt when the guns go “Bang! Bang!” and the birds fly on. The day was passing all too quickly, even if there were no geese. But the best of our sport was to come; and perhaps it was all the better because I, at all events, had given up expecting it.

The doctor had gone down the other side of the lake with the horse and I now hastened to rejoin him. The hills surrounding the lake were burned and black and bare—the work of a prairie fire. As I hurried along the slope of one of them, I saw something which made me rub my eyes and look again.

I could not make out what it was. I discovered later. Evidently a bird, but of what sort? It sat, flat on its belly, on the top of the bald, black butte and, clear cut against the sky, it looked as big as an ostrich. I stood as if petrified—for a long time as it seemed to me, but of course only for a few seconds. Then it rose and with a deep, familiar cry, swiftly vanished behind

the top of the hill, and I had lost the opportunity of bagging one of the biggest geese I ever put eye on. I went on, mentally chastising myself and saying things to the scenery which it is unnecessary to put down on paper.

But the day was not yet over and other surprises were in store. At the end of the lake was a narrow ruck of low grassy land, and to my astonishment, just the other side of it, yet another lake. Unlike the one I had just left, which was pure and fresh, this was alkali and white like milk. It was not so large as the other and it was quite shallow, so that here and there the salt-encrusted boulders stuck their heads above the surface. No geese were to be seen about. I found the doctor engaged in earnest conversation with a group of Saltcoat Indians, who were camped on the bank of this little lake a short way off. At a Northwest election trial a halfbreed witness was asked what language he spoke, “Melee,” was the reply. The doctor's argument reminded me of that; he was speaking the “mixed” language—English, French and Cree. There were some half dozen lodges in the Indian camp, with one or more of the old wooden Red River carts before each lodge, and when I came near enough discovered that each cart was literally draped with geese! They hung from the frames, from the axles, from the shafts. I asked in Cree where they had shot them. They were not over-communicative. They gave me to understand that they were not familiar with the speech of their kinsmen, the Crees. Later they understood it well enough.

The sun had set as the doctor and I loitered about, casting covetous eyes upon those loops and festoons of geese. Also upon a dead antelope. Then I saw one after another of the Indian hunters take his gun and march away. Some crossed the neck of land and went down the other side of the alkali lake. Others went down on our side. The light began to fade and then I heard the same sound as my goose of the hill-top had made a short time before. Only now the sound came in chorus from far away and from the long muscular throats of tens and hundreds of approaching geese. Soon the Indians' guns across the lake began to talk.

“Come on!” yelled the doctor, wild with excitement. “We're not in it.” We soon were. We jumped in the buckboard and hurried down the lake. The Indians posted there were blazing away cheerfully; half a dozen geese lay

about on the sand. I sprang out. My fingers twitched.

“I'll stay here,” I said to the doctor. “You can go on a little further if you like.”

How can I begin to describe the sport of that evening? I have never seen anything like it, before or since, though that is not the only time I have shot geese. They came in endless procession, flock after flock, and what do you suppose was their destination? Why, nothing but this miserable little bit of an alkali lake. They flew round and round it. The dusk grew and the guns flashed and muttered round the circle in the gloom until it was utterly dark, but they could not be driven away. They had been feeding all day in the wheat-fields along the Qu'Appelle valley, twenty miles away, and now they had come home to roost—home to this little alkali lake, for it was their camping-place.

It grew so dark as I fired that I could not see the birds coming. But I heard their deep, resonant cries, and I stood straight up on the sandy beach and gazed at the faintly luminous sky and listened for the beat and rush of flapping wings upon the soft night air. Then, directly over me and scarce five lengths of my gun barrels high, the great bodies swung dark against the stars, and then the fire leaped from the muzzles with a roar and a mighty bird fell heavily upon the sand at my feet. I cannot describe the exultation of those moments. It was all over at last, but twenty birds had fallen to my lot. The doctor had put one of his gunlocks out of service and did not have quite so many.

That evening the doctor and I walked over to the Indian camp for another look at the antelope. He was a fine animal and we admired him very much. Sundry negotiations of an unimportant nature, in which tea, tobacco and perhaps a little money figured, passed between us and the aborigines. Then we drove half a mile out on the prairie and spread our blankets beside the buckboard. We took an extra horn before turning in, to celebrate our success.

I was tired and I slept well, but never have I heard such a delightful babel as I listened to in my waking moments that night. It was like the beating of a thousand melodious gongs—the deep-throated, reedy clangor and concert of those hanking geese, now resting undisturbed on the dirty bosom of the little lake.

We did not get much shooting in the

morning. We rather overslept, and it was already fairly light before we reached our stands. I got one. Then I moved out to the end of a wooded point. A single goose came sailing over, high. I fired when he was directly above me. He flew on till he reached the very centre of the lake; then dropped like a stone.

The morning was fresh and I did not feel that a bath in that muddy water was what I particularly needed. There was an Indian boy close at hand. He had also shot a goose. I beckoned to him.

"I'll give you ten cents and trade geese with you," I said.

It was a bargain. The sun had now risen, the geese were flying in long, waving lines toward the Qu'Appelle, and the last thing I saw as we drove away was the brown, bare body of the young savage, up to the thighs in the middle of the lake, retrieving his goose.

We arrived in Regina the same evening, with the hind wheels of our buckboard "all spraddled out," like the legs of a man struggling under the burden of three fingers too much; and the best of it was that our load was topped by the carcass of a very fine antelope. No; you needn't ask. I'm not going to say who shot it, the doctor or I. That wouldn't be fair.

I stood the other day on the rear platform of a coach on the Regina and Prince Albert branch of the Canadian Pacific. The land was mellow with sunlight; the air as pure as heaven. It was a beautiful day. I had just come from the raw cold of the East. I was entranced. I saw the long lines of geese—legions of them—sailing swiftly over the sweeping billows of yellow grass, and I thought of the little ugly-white lake lying two miles to the westward and of the night I shot and camped beside its shores. Ten years is a long time, but I have no doubt that if you are inspired to go there when September comes again you will find the geese just as numerous and as determined to roost upon that dirty bowl of milk as I found them in 1889.

William S. Jackson, of Boston, is said to believe that game laws should be amended so as to allow the use of dogs in deer hunting, not for the purpose of dogging deer, but for retrieving wounded deer; that most hunters wound several deer for every one they kill, and that the retrieving of wounded deer by the aid of dogs should be compulsory, and would be a humane act.

IT'S REAL LOCATION

By Welford Beaton

IF your various correspondents did not display such a woeful lack of geographical knowledge, it would be unnecessary for me to trouble you, but, as they do, will you kindly allow me a little space to correct a wrong impression which was created long ago in your columns and which has not yet received attention from anyone familiar with the matter. I refer to the "Sportsmen's Paradise." I have been an interested reader of "Rod and Gun" since it made its first appearance, but have been surprised that your contributors have so many opinions as to the location of the Sportsmen's Paradise. As I was thoroughly familiar with the spot myself, and know its location, the discussion and claims of your various correspondents provided amusement for me. But I think they have had possession of their harmless illusion long enough and, much as it pains me to do so, in justice to this country, I must snatch the toy from their hands.

Therefore, know ye all men by these presents, that the old original and only genuine Sportsmen's Paradise on earth is in the Kootenays. How do I know? Well, that's easy. I believe every sportsman likes a back ground of good scenery when he is shooting or fishing. We have every kind of scenery, but the last magnificent spectacle that I witnessed will be sufficient as a sample. We had scrambled up the almost perpendicular side of the Kitchener glacier, which is situated in the very heart of the Slokan country, and is its highest point. By dint of making steps with our snowshoes, but being compelled to move very slowly owing to the difficulty of breathing at such an altitude, we reached the immense undulating surface of the mighty glacier. In summer it is a sea of shining bluish green ice, but last month (October) it was covered with ten feet of snow. A light, but very cold wind greeted us as we made the last advance on our hands and knees. Three miles away, in the middle of the ice, Kitchener peak raises his seared and scarred head proudly above every towering mountain in the country. That was our objective point. Many dangers beset our way, for the surface of the glacier was dotted with huge crevasses

and to fall into one of these, down hundreds of feet between walls of ice, meant instant death. But it seems to me that one gets frightened at the dangers of mountaineering only after they are passed. I shudder now to think how close I was to some of those yawning death traps, but at the time I congratulated myself that I went close enough to get a good view of them. Our progress across the glacier was rapid, for the winds had made the snow excellent for snowshoeing and the only incidents that interfered with our tramp were the detours, one of them nearly a mile, that we had to make around the big slits in the ice. The scenery was grand, but we had eyes only for our path for we knew that soon we would be on a peak that would unfold a stupendous panorama. It was a stiff climb up the side of Kitchener peak. It was possible to take only a few steps at a time on account of breathing, and the air was so light that my snow glasses did not keep things from dancing before my eyes. On the north side snow lay drifted almost half way up the mighty peak, which, reaching so far into the air, winds had blocked the snow storms in their progress, and during the centuries that have elapsed since the ice settled down and left his head to first get the kiss of the morning sun and to be the last of that mighty course of snow-capped monsters to turn crimson in the dying day. The snow had continued to drift until there were hundreds of feet of it clinging to Kitchener peak. You will understand that we were in the region of peaks, having spent already two days mastering the mountains themselves. But it was too steep to climb and a long tramp around brought us to the rocky south side. Here we put our snowshoes on our backs—we had already left our rifles at the foot of the huge drift before we started around—and commenced to scramble up the rocky side, getting a foothold as best we could and pausing at every step for breath.

One false step, one little piece of rock, on which we sometimes depended for a foothold, becoming loose and all

would have been over with us. But it is only now that I think of that. We were too busy blowing and puffing to think of anything else. Two hours hard work brought us to the top. That was pretty good time, but we had been in the hills for about a month and were getting hardened. Besides we had acquired that knowledge, soon learnt in the mountains, of how to size up a peak at one glance and determine just how and where it is to be tackled.

"Look at that scenery!" said my companion; "Scenery be blowed!" I responded, "let me look at the luncheon first."

Then we sat down on the highest peak in the Slocan, which is composed of little else but peaks, ate the mashed remains of what had been an excellent lunch prepared at sunrise by the cook at the camp, miles below in the last clump of pine trees, and stared in awe at the scene before us.

Just here I wish you would kindly put "to be continued in our next" and let me quietly drop out of sight. This article, which starts out to be a geographical study and a severe rebuke to some of your poor deluded correspondents, has wandered to the highest point in the country, and I don't know how I am going to get it down again. The truth is, and I tell you this confidentially, I am no more able to describe that scene than I am to write Hamlet, but as I have taken the readers on a six-hour tramp up mountains and across miles of snow and ice, I am afraid I will have to show them something before I take them back, so I will try. There were miles, and miles, and miles of snow-capped peaks, looking above us, not a cloud was to be seen, the sun shining brightly from the clearest blue sky I ever saw (it seems to grow bluer the nearer you get to it). In some of the valleys the sun was kept out by clouds that drifted lazily about the tops of the lower mountains. But we were above everything, above these mighty mountains that for a year have seemed to me to be insurmountable, above the snow, above the rain, above the clouds. Look up and we saw nothing but the sun and sky, look down, the world lay at our feet. Those peaks farthest away are of the Rocky range, three hundred miles separate us from them—Nelson, Slocan City, Silverton, Sandon and Kaslo lay at our feet. Look up your map and see their location. Yonder peak shelters Rossland, those away to the south are in the States of Idaho and Washington, while those behind us guard the towns of thriving East Kootenay, a day's jour-

ney distant. Between are thousands and thousands of peaks and ranges. We can see over three hundred miles in any direction, and everywhere is that immense sea of mountains with its whitecaps glittering in the midday sun. They have a majestic appearance as they rear their jewelled heads into that vast solitude. There is not a sound in the Great Kingdom of Peaks, the wind even has gone below to play hide and seek among the stalwart pines with the cloud fragments that are sauntering there in awe of the monarchs of that glorious region above. It is the day of the peaks; they wink and smile at one another over countless leagues of space; they sparkle and shine and perspire as the sun plays havoc with

valley thousands of feet below. Those same silent peaks then howled and roared at one another, sang terrible war songs as the raging storm caressed them and playfully removed one crown of snow and placed it on the brow of a neighboring peak, only to return a minute later with a greater one gathered from the low hanging clouds. The elements were holding high carnival and we felt like intruders as we plunged along the treacherous floor of the home of the Goddess of Storm.

But it is only to-day that concerns us now. We drank to our fill of the beauties of nature and then commenced the descent. In going down we took the north face of the peak, for we had a short cut in sight. It was a more



Upper portion Kippewa River Falls, Que.

their snowy eyebrows. It is a region of silence; we light our pipes and gaze at it in silent admiration.

But do not be deceived by the peaceful and innocent look of the old masters. Two nights ago, when we were crossing yonder divide between the sister peaks now below us, snow from this very glacier swept across that valley, swirled around the rocky points as we made our way along the dangerous path, blinded us when every minute was precious, for we must needs make the camp before darkness could settle down and leave us to sit in the storm until daylight appeared again, made treacherous pitfalls of otherwise harmless irregularities in the winding path and froze stiff the clothes that had been drenched by the day's rain in the

dangerous path, but we reached the top of that mighty drift without mishap. Then we unstrapped our snowshoes, lashed them together, sat on them and reached the surface of the glacier in a shorter time than it takes to write this sentence. It was just like being shot out of a cannon, and—

But, by the way, talking of shooting—it reminds me that this article is supposed to be on sporting topics. That's unfortunate, for I have only one sheet of paper left. But meantime, if you will take my word for it, that you can shoot anything from a squirrel to a caribou, from a chipmunk to a grizzly, and from a snipe to a goose, that you can catch anything from a wee brook trout to a thirty-pound charr, and within very few miles of Nelson, and have the most magnificent scenery in the world to boot.

I will write you again shortly and show that it is all Gospel truth.

AT THE KENNELS

Conducted by D. Taylor.

THE directors of the Montreal Canine Association have resolved upon holding a show early in the spring of next year. The date is not yet definitely settled, but it is presumed that it will be fixed so as to fall in with those of the eastern circuit. It is also proposed to hold a general meeting of the Association about the middle of Jan. when a number of collies will be exhibited by members of the Canadian Collie Club and a short "talk" on the points, characteristics and rearing of this favorite breed will be given by an expert for the benefit of those present. Should this talk be patronized by the members as it ought to be others will be given at intervals, until at least the better known domestic and sporting dogs have been illustrated. The Association is open to any lover of a dog and the secretary, Mr. F. C. Saunders, Imperial Building, Montreal, will be pleased to receive applications from those desirous of joining and to give all necessary information as to the aim and object of the Association.

The past few weeks have been prolific of dog shows on the other side, the most important of which were Philadelphia, (November 22 to 25); and New York Pet Dog Club's, (November 29 to December 1). At the latter, over \$4,000 were offered in cash prizes, besides numerous valuable specials. These inducements, of course, brought out a large entry, reaching away above one thousand, and in consequence, competition in nearly all classes was exceedingly keen. Although the number of entries from Canada was limited, we are glad to note that those who did exhibit were very successful. In the front, at Philadelphia, came Norfolk Kennels, Toronto, with four firsts in fox terriers, besides carrying off the special for the best bitch representative of any breed in the show, with Champion Norfolk Handicraft; also American Fox Terrier Club cup for best smooth in novice class, with Norfolk Ruby; special for kennel of best four smooths; special for best in limit, with Norfolk Clorita; home-bred puppy stakes, Norfolk Tartar. It was somewhat singular that in both the dog and bitch classes in this competition the

honors should have gone to fox terriers, Mr. G. M. Carnochan's celebrated champion, Go Bang, securing the award for dogs as well as special for best terrier in show, although, in the latter case, it must be said that many of the fox terrier men held that this honor should have gone to Mr. Gooderham's bitch from the fine form in which she was shown. In cocker spaniels Mr. George Douglass, of Woodstock, Ont., had two seconds, three thirds, and a reserve, while Terra Cotta Kennels, East Toronto, had two v.h.c.'s. In Russian wolf hounds, Terra Cotta Kennels scored in the limit class with Koldan.

We notice with pleasure the distinguished success of a local lady exhibitor, Mrs. J. A. Pitt, of Westmount, at the New York show with her handsome Blenheim spaniel, Little Swell. He was placed first in novice, 1st in open and 1st in winners' classes, besides carrying off the Waldorf-Astoria silver trophy, value \$150, as the best Blenheim exhibited. Mrs. Pitt naturally feels elated over the success of her little favorite against the best that New York could produce, and is more in love with him than ever. Little Swell was sired by the celebrated English champion Lord Tennyson, and well deserved the premier position, as he is an almost perfect specimen of the breed. Another local exhibitor, Mr. Joseph Reid, of Logan's Farm, was also very successful, getting four prizes and a v.h.c. out of five entries. Other Canadians made a good showing, amongst them being Terra Cotta Kennels, with first and second in greyhounds; Norfolk Kennels' Handicraft got first place, thus confirming the judgment passed upon her at Philadelphia; the same owner being also awarded several first and specials for others of the string. Bay View Kennels, Trenton; Mr. Charlesworth, Toronto, and C. Y. Ford, Otterburn, Kingston, in cocker spaniels; Mrs. Ford in pugs. The show was held in the Metropolitan Opera House, the swellest place in New York City, and was made quite a society event. Everything was on the most lavish scale, and it is said the Show Committee were responsible for

an expenditure of something like \$15,000 in prizes, rent and other etc. Over \$5,000 were received for entries and the patronage of the public was on a scale that will leave the club considerably in pocket.

The modern beagle, with the excitation of the head, ears and throat, should have all the points of the foxhound. The head is larger, proportionately, in width and height, there is more throatiness, and the ears are large and pendulous, set low on the head, falling below the neck. Chest deep and capacious, with ribs well sprung. The back and loin (latter slightly arched) should be strong and muscular. Forelegs should be straight and strong in bone, and the feet round and catlike. Color and coat are not regarded as very important, so long as the former is a "hound color" and the coat dense and hard in texture. The tail is well fringed with hair and carried gaily. There are generally two standard sizes: that is the height from the ground to the shoulder, but the most serviceable range from 14 to 15 inches, small by comparison with the foxhound, but large enough for the purposes to which they are used. Speaking of the beagle, Bradford S. Turpin, in the Southern Fancier, says: "The great popularity which the beagle has won for himself in recent years is well deserved. As a pet he is handsome, affectionate and intelligent, and as a hunting dog he is active and strong, with the keenest nose and the sweetest voice of any of the hound family. His patience and perseverance in seeking his game is tireless, and his energy and courage in pursuit of it unbounded. At home or afield he is always a gentleman and an agreeable companion. The beagle is particularly adapted to the sport which is to be found in the more thickly-settled portions of the country. He is quiet, well-behaved, and rarely quarrelsome. He lives at peace with his mates and the pack, be it large or small, can be kept together in the kennel yard without danger of disturbance. His diminutive size makes it possible to stow a half dozen of the little fellows away under the seat of the hunting waggon. It costs but little to feed him, and his game is at home in every thicket and swamp. The fascination of hunting with beagles is unending. One can take his pack afield every day from the beginning to the close of the hunting season and not tire of the sport. He may become weary of shooting and willingly leave his gun at home, but never will he tire of watching the work of

the hounds and never will he hear sweeter music than that of the driving pack."

A good, simple, inexpensive form of outdoor kennel, which has been proved by experience to be admirably adapted for those varieties which are of hardy constitution, is thus described by a well-known breeder: The kennel may be erected against a garden or any other wall, and consists of a series of compartments which closely resemble the stalls of a stable, and possessing a front of wooden or iron railings. I can vouch for the many good qualities of this kind of kennel, having erected

to sleep on it, at all events in cold weather. Three pieces of board each a foot wide and one yard long firmly nailed crossways on a couple of pieces of three-inch quartering forms an admirable bench of this description. The roof should be of weather boarding, covered over with the best felt, well tarred and sprinkled with coarse sand or gravel. Corrugated iron roofing is most objectionable, for in summer the extent to which it attracts the sun renders the life of the unfortunate creature underneath it simply intolerable. Lime-washing is essential, if the dog's health and general comfort are to be considered; when properly done, it not only

her by express, after banking hours. She was a widow, lived alone, and was afraid to keep the money over night. Shortly afterwards her milkman came around on his evening trip, and having been acquainted with him for some eleven years, and knowing him to bear an excellent reputation, she confided to him and asked his advice as to what she ought to do. The milkman readily agreed to help her, stating that he would bring his watch dog, and assured her that she and the money would be perfectly safe. An hour later the milkman returned with the dog, a white English bullterrier, and told the lady to keep the dog in her own room over



Blenheim Spaniel—Champion Little Swell

(Owner—Mrs. J. A. Pitt, Westmount.)

Winner of the first prizes and Waldorf Astoria Trophy, value \$150, at American Pet Dog Club's Show, New York.



Japanese Spaniel—Little O Kiku

This fine dog, which died recently, won many prizes in his day, was a sole property of Mrs. J. A. Pitt, Westmount.

many for the accommodation of my own stock; and the dogs always seemed to do well in them. The size I built each stall in my kennel was ten feet deep by eight feet wide, and the dogs which inhabited them were bulldogs and bullterriers, of from 35 to 50 pounds weight. I mention this, as it is desirable to explain to inexperienced readers as nearly as possible what arrangements were made so as to enable them to judge for themselves of what size to erect their kennels; as, of course, this depends upon the variety of dogs they propose keeping as well as upon the accommodation at hand. The stalls should be covered in by a lean-to roof for at least three-quarters of their depth from the wall, as wet ground is one of the worst things possible for a dog to stand on for long; and a portable wooden bench must be provided. There is no occasion for this bench to be raised high from the ground, for in the present instance the dog is not expected

renders the kennel clean and tidy in appearance, but has the effect of destroying the innumerable insects which are sure to infest the abode of every sort of dog, unless very stringent measures are taken for their extermination.

Among certain classes of people the impression prevails that the bullterrier is not a good watchdog, that he is not a success in guarding property or protecting life. This impression, however, is altogether erroneous. Give the bullterrier the same training and the same opportunities as other animals chosen for this duty and the result will be that the bullterrier is not a disappointment. He will abundantly fulfill all requirements. Here is an illustration proving that the bullterrier, as a faithful and sagacious dog, is worthy of the highest trust: In the borough of Norristown, Montgomery County, Pa., a certain lady unexpectedly received a large sum of money—about \$1,600—being delivered to

night. She was no lover of dogs at least at that time, yet she followed the milkman's advice. She slept soundly that night, having implicit confidence in the milkman's word that the dog would protect her and the money. On the following morning when she awoke she was shocked to see lying on her bedroom floor the dead body of a man—her milkman—with his face and throat frightfully torn by his own faithful watch dog. It was clearly evident that the milkman's intention was robbery. Whether the dog recognized his master at the first leap, is of course not known, but he probably did not. The milkman gained an entrance through a window, immediately inside of which the body was lying, showing that the dog awaited his opportunity and then performed his work in a manner that was swift, sure and terrible, yet commendable.—F. W. Spang, in the Dog Fancier.

NOTES.

A show of collies will be held in St. Louis, January 1st, and indications are that there will be a good exhibit.

Mr. Henry Jarret, of Chestnut Hill Kennels, Philadelphia, has lately imported the smooth collie bitch, Busybody, from England.

The well-known Canadian fancier, Mr. R. McEwen, of Byron, Ont., has lately imported a son of that famous collie, Leek Chancellor, a grand, strong, finely marked sable and white.

The Norfolk Kennels, Toronto, are offering \$50 for the best dog and \$50 for the best bitch sired by any of their stud dogs during 1900, the prizes to be awarded at a fall show in 1901.

One prominent society woman in New York made 27 entries of Pomeranians at the American Pet Dog Club's show, importing three different color kennels at a cost of some thousands of dollars.

Dr. A. E. Metzger, of Clyde, O., reports the arrival of what is more than likely a record litter, namely, seventeen bloodhound puppies, all to appearance strong and healthy from his Queen Lil. Can any other breeder duplicate this?

The popular Winnipeg sportsman, Mr. Thomas Johnson, has been selected to judge the Pacific Coast Field Trials, which take place at Bakersfield, Cal., in January. Mr. Johnson is well and favorably known among field trial patrons and his selection will no doubt give entire satisfaction.

A New York evening paper publishes the picture of a hunting dog wearing a pair of eyeglasses. The story is that Simeon Hackett, of Oldtown, Me., was told that his favorite setter was near sighted. A pair of spectacles were made for the dog, which at first tried to get them off, but soon came to know their value. He now refuses to go hunting until his master has fastened them on him.

The latest thing in company promoting comes from Paris, where a dogs' cemetery company has been floated, with a capital of \$70,000. The promoters of the concern are ladies, who are determined that their pets when they cross the bourne, shall have decent interment. Should the company be formed, and we have no doubt it will, one may expect to see a new field of enterprise opened to artists and designers in the decoration of the graves of the dear departed by emblematic headstones.

The Rhode Island Kennel Club will hold a two-day show (January 10th and 11th) at Providence with the entry money at the popular figure of \$2. Premium lists are now out and can be obtained of the secretary, Mr. J. A. Boultelle. Entries close December 27. The following will judge the various classes: Mr. James Mortimer, Hempstead, N. Y.; Mr. German Hopkins Hempstead, N. Y.; Dr. J. E. Hair, Bridgeport, Conn.; Mr. W. C. Codman, Providence, and Mr. Thomas Shallcross, Providence. This will be the first show under the new point rule of the A.K.C.

An English contemporary, *Our Dogs*, says: "Mr. Norman Read has had a very tempting offer from America for Champion Wellesbourne Conqueror, but has declined it, and the dog will, therefore, still remain at the service of English breeders. A great factor in assisting Mr. Read to decide not to sell is that unless rumor is terribly wrong Mr. H. Ainscough has a young dog by Conqueror ex Parbold Pinafore, who, when he makes his appearance on the show bench, is expected to create something of a sensation."

The Southern Fancier, published by Mr. F. J. Skinner, Baltimore, Md., is an excellent paper for the dog fancier. The December number just received is full of good things and plentifully besprinkled with half-tone cuts of notable dogs of different breeds, which gives to the paper a very attractive appearance. A very interesting series of articles on the collie by Mr. James Watson, the well-known secretary of the American Collie Club, is at present running in the Fancier and should be read by every admirer of this breed. The little beagle has also been treated of exhaustively in previous numbers by Mr. Bradford S. Turpin, and so much appreciated that publication in book form has been decided upon. Another important feature of the paper is the department on cats and catteries and other pet stock.

The largest sum ever paid for a dog collar was £550, which large sum was in 1806 paid by a wealthy nobleman for a gold band to encircle the neck of a valuable dog, upon which he is said to have spent altogether between £3,000 and £4,000. A dog-collar of silver, with four small diamonds, was in 1832 sold in London to Lady Mackin for £210, and was placed round the neck of her pet pug dog. Some people spend small fortunes on their dog pets. Mrs. Gillig (daughter of Mr. Croker, the great railway magnate), for instance, has three pet dogs, known as the Bat-eared Babies, and valued at £7,500, who have a special maid to watch over them, and a special footman to exercise them on the terrace and in the grounds of the owner's palatial residence. They are provided with four suits of clothes a year at a cost of £100, and each dinner they get costs about 5s. The dogs' footman gets £100 a year and his uniform, and the dogs' maid's salary is £75. Mrs. Gillig has a miniature of the three dogs' heads painted by the famous animal artist, Mrs. J. C. Chandler, and set round with diamonds and pearls.

INTERNATIONAL FIELD TRIALS

The annual meeting of the International Field Trials Association was held at the Hotel Rankin, Chatham, Ont., on the evening of November 13th, the vice-president, Dr. Totten, in the chair. After routine business the annual election of officers was proceeded with, and resulted as follows: President, Montague Smith, Forest; first vice-president, T. C. Stegman, Ridgetown; second vice-president, J. B. Dale, Petrolea; secretary-treasurer, W. B. Wells, Chatham; executive committee, A. C. McKay, Thomas Guttridge, I. L. Nich-

olls, W. D. Tristem, A. Wells, George Kime, Chatham; L. H. Smith, Strathroy; Dr. Totten, Forest; A. J. Smith, Detroit; H. M. Graydon, London. The trials were to have taken place the following day on the Club's preserve near the village of Mitchell's Bay, but a heavy downpour of rain prevented them being commenced until Wednesday. The finish took place on Thursday, and following were the results:

In the Derby there were 23 entries. It resulted as follows: 1, Bella Pointer, Hal Pointer—Belle of Hessen, owners, Marcon & Morton, Windsor; 2, Selkirk Milo, Selkirk Dan—Selkirk Tana, W. B. Wells, Chatham; 3, Coquette, Roy of London—Fanny, H. Marshall Graydon, London; 4, Dan Thiers, Thiers—Dido III., J. B. Dale, Petrolea.

In the all-aged stake there were nine entries: Noble Chieftain, by Dash Antonio, by Rose Rapid II., owner, G. W. Davis, New York, won first; Cleopatra, by Mingo II., by Cambrinna, owner, W. B. Wells, Chatham, was second, and Joseph M. owned by Dr. McClintock, of Detroit, and handled by Mr. Hodgman of Pontiac, won third money. This makes the third win for Noble Chieftain in the all-aged stake.

MY DOG AND I.

When Autumn's glories tint the trees
With golden brown and red,
And 'neath the frost's first wintry touch
The summer flowers are dead;
At sunrise, over hill and dale,
With eager steps, we hie,
To hunt within the green woods' shade,
My good dog Stub and I.

Stub, watchful, darts now here, now there,
With many a joyous bark;
Investigates each shady grove,
And every cavern dark.
So on we go, through thick and thin,
And swift the hours fly,
Till noontide; then we share our lunch
My good dog Stub and I.

The grassy river banks we seek,
Where, on its waters still,
The wary duck glides to and fro,
Nor fears the hunter's skill.
My rifle echoes o'er the fields,
The wild fowl rise on high,
We bag our bird, then on we stray,
My good dog Stub and I.

Then 'neath the birch tree's shade we search
The partridges' retreat,
With ear intent and cautious step,
As every bush we beat.
And now, perchance, a rabbit starts,
We give him chase, full cry;
He disappears and 'wildered leaves
My good dog Stub and I.

The sun is sinking in the west,
Homeward we wend our way
With hopes of future times when we
May hunt another day.
Away from city life and cares,
Beneath the clear blue sky,
Together may we often roam,
My good dog Stub and I.

CHAS MCINTYRE.

St. John, N.B.

On Lake of the Woods and the Seine River

BY PHIL. WALES

THE popular question appears to be "Have you seen, or been to," some particular place mentioned by the friend with whom one is at the time. If the answer is in the negative, you are sure to be told that you have missed a great deal; in fact, the prettiest spot there is to be seen; and that you have lived utterly in vain.

Unfortunately everyone has some particular tree, or stone, which they think represents the ideal of beauty.

My question will now be, "Have you been to Rat Portage and the Seine River?" thus hoping to have an opportunity of retaliating.

I started with no preconceived ideas, and ready to enjoy whatever came in my way. However, I was more than agreeably surprised.

Mix Temagaming, Parry Sound and the Thousand Islands well together, flavor with a dash of Constantinople and the Isle of Wight, and the result is Rat Portage! A very pleasing result it is, I assure you, and well worth tasting. It was early autumn when I arrived, and so had the pleasure of seeing the country at its best—the most vivid coloring adorning the trees everywhere. I was much struck by the hilly nature of the place, and also the magnificent view of the Lake of the Woods looking so dazzling and blue, on the surface of which floated innumerable gorgeously-colored islands, which looked like gems. The whole morning was spent wandering about, trying to take in as much of nature's handiwork as possible; but at every turn something fresh attracted my eye. In some cases the houses were built right on the edge of the water, thus suggesting life in Venice.

Nestling amongst the trees, down in a valley, church steeples peeped; the roofs of the buildings just showing through the richly colored foliage of the thickly grown trees.

Main Street, a busy thoroughfare, will soon be graced with a charmingly designed postoffice, now in course of construction; and a new railway station will also shortly testify to the growing demands of this prospering town. The public intellect has not been neglected, for a free library and a reading room offer attractions for

all who have time for that kind of recreation.

Lumbering and mining (principally gold) are the great industries which keep the place going. But for the tourist, or summer visitor, there are many attractions in the adjacent islands and suburbs. A steam ferry runs at regular intervals to Keewatin, calling at Norman on the way. I took advantage of this boat and found the trip all too short; the route winding in and out amongst the islands through narrow channels, round rocky corners. The islands in most cases were well wooded. Pale yellow foliage, deepening to beautiful orange, betokened the presence of poplars, while sudden splashes of vivid scarlet, and pink, suggested maples and the ever graceful snumac. The pines and firs gave, as usual, a typical touch to the scenery. Here and there prettily-designed houses appeared, and were covered with a rich growth of Virginia creepers, which had succumbed to Autumn's subtle touch and donned their richest and best colors. Landing at Keewatin, I at once gave myself up to a sense of deep and pure enjoyment; it seemed so good to be alive and to have eyes to see with. This spot is well chosen, right on the slope of a hill overlooking the lake, and surrounding islands; close by the flour-mills sounded busy, and having a look of general prosperity about them.

After wandering about, peering at nooks and corners of this charming village, I started by the road, which winds in and out, up and down hill, giving an opportunity here and there of admiring sudden peeps of the lake. Norman I found to be a dainty little hamlet about half way from Rat Portage, also commanding a fine view of the surrounding country. After gazing to my heart's content, I started up the side of the hill on my way to the dam; quite one of the sights of the place, and which reminded me somewhat of the barrage at the mouth of the Nile. Close to Rat Portage are some falls, which are well worth visiting. The water power is used by the Electric Light Company, and the falls themselves, though not very high, are very fine; the river here widens almost into a lake. The time was drawing near

for the arrival of the Keenora, which was to convey her passengers to Fort Frances, so once more continuing my journey I arrived in Rat Portage in time to see the sun set in a flaming sky, the whole lake looking like living fire. The day was done, and I had not visited any of the mines; but the official reports as to their progress show what valuable properties they are, and I had to satisfy myself with accounts from others, more fortunate than myself, who had visited them.

The steamer leaves at 9 p.m., so the first part of the lake is missed, and one has to trust to the return journey for a glimpse; but the sight which greeted my sleepy eyes next morning made up for anything which the darkness had hidden. As a rule, I do not see the sun rise; however, on this occasion something awoke me in time, and whilst luxuriantly reclining in my berth, a panorama of myriads of fairy-looking islands, floating in a misty vapor, tinted with the most delicate colors, glided by, framed by my cabin window.

After all, early rising has its rewards!

Anyone travelling by the Keenora certainly has a good time, as she is a well-fitted-up, comfortable boat, with plenty of space for stretching one's legs. Whilst crossing the great Traverse we were not troubled with contrary winds, so no one felt any the worse for wear, and a sense of peaceful enjoyment fell on all around. The very fact of being on the water is so pleasant that during the short time land was out of sight we found ample occupation for our thoughts. The gradually appearing, low-lying banks, and reedy spots, betokened the mouth of Rainy River, and a small settlement consisting of a few wooded huts, and fishing boats, gave evidence of life. Here the steamer stopped and landed one passenger, who no doubt felt very important!

The banks of the river were well grown with a variety of trees, now looking their best; numerous wigwams, picturesquely placed amongst them appeared to be part of the surroundings, and even the frail birch bark canoes, everywhere to be seen, were more like autumn leaves floating on the water than anything navigable. As the river went winding in and out through this lovely wooded country, fresh beauties constantly appeared, and the various stopping places on the way provided mild entertainment for those on board and on shore. The most interesting

part of the journey is when the Saulte Rapids are reached. Here the steamer has to be towed up by means of a rope, fastened to a small pier, built in the middle of the river and worked by a steam windlass on board. The Indians on shore, after catching the rope and conveying it to the pier, are rewarded with a sack of flour. For those on board, the sight is a very interesting one, as the steamer moves inch by inch, up the rushing water, the strained rope showing the immense power of the rapids. A sense of relief must fill the captain's heart when the pier is reached, and he is able to proceed ahead in an ordinary straightforward course. On the banks I saw what looked to my uneducated eyes like a row of beehives, but found that they were Indian graves! I was more careful after that before commenting on any passing sights.

The journey to Fort Frances occupies about nineteen hours, and there the passengers have to tranship, as further navigation is prevented by the Koochiching Falls, which are very attractive from all points of view. The Hudson's Bay Company have a fine store here, and one can buy everything from a pin to a sack of flour.

The air is most invigorating and pure, and, as usual, good fishing and hunting can be had. The site is a good one, so it is likely that Fort Frances will in comparatively a few years have grown to quite an important town. The water power is so very convenient that that alone forms a good opportunity for mills. After a comfortable night's rest and a hasty breakfast, I stepped on board the *Majestic*, which was busy sounding her warning whistle, telling the passengers that time waits for no man. A good deal of freight necessitated a call at Bear's Pass and thus we had an opportunity of seeing some of the prettiest parts of the Rainy Lake. The channels amongst the islands are in some cases so narrow that the most skilful navigation is required, the rocks appearing so close that it seemed possible to touch them, and gather some of the wonderfully tinted mosses and lichens which adorned them. But the feeling of absolute confidence in the captain's skill is very comforting. On the way there are two small rapids to shoot, which give a little temporary excitement. When entering the Seine River (or Insane River, as it might well be called) I was much struck by the sight of the huge rocks and boulders on all sides, lofty pine trees also helped to give a wild appearance to the surroundings. This is the most beautiful Canadian river I have

seen, and its twists and turns are truly marvellous. Everywhere we were greeted with "purple mists and mellow tints." Looking back, it all seemed like a beautiful vision or dream. Near the entrance to Shoal Lake the remains of a few wooden houses mark the spot where once Seine City flourished. When, I do not know. Our five hours' journey was nearly at an end, and Mine Centre appeared looming in the distance, where the hotel stood out prominently with open portals waiting to welcome the visitors from other lands. Here one positively breathes gold; the air seemed filled with quartz and gold mines. I succumbed to the infection, but as an antidote the various views from the windows of this hotel, overlooking the lake, kept me busy for a while. The office walls were well hung with fine heads of moose and caribou; one moose head especially, the largest on record, the horns having a span of 64 inches and 30 points. (I counted them.) It was impossible to visit all the mines, so I chose a good specimen, and after a very muddy walk of some miles, arrived on the scene of action. The whole process was carefully explained, and personally I felt remarkably wise at the end of it all. An aerial cable tramway conveys the ore from the shaft to the stamping mill, about 300 or 400 yards on, on the shores of Bad Vermilion Lake. This of course saves a great deal of time and labor. Apart from mining interests, Mine Centre is a very attractive place, as the boating is good, and has been caught in the lake. The fact of my failing to get a bite is no criterion. Fish never bite when I am anywhere near. Shooting, of course, there is plenty of, and as such good accommodation is available, no one who has regard for creature comforts need be deterred from fear of having to "rough it." The great attraction during my visit was the presence of three young moose belonging to someone in the town—beautiful little creatures and as tame as dogs. The bull had just started growing his beard, and was very conscious of the fact. He was evidently much pleased at my noticing it, though a little nervous if I happened to pull it, no doubt for fear it might possibly come out. Not unlike a youth with a budding moustache, which he strokes so lovingly, yet with so much care. An old squaw also interested me; her get-up so jaunty and frisky, did not prevent her from handling a huge oar in an antiquated barge with most extraordinary skill. There are, as you see, other attractions besides gold ore. It was all too soon that

the visit ended and the *Majestic* once more sounded her warning whistle. This time the lake was rough and many were the antics performed by the steamer. It was most tantalizing, after being called to dinner, to rush down and find all the dishes calmly resting on the floor. However, the cook rose to the occasion, and after a short delay another meal was concocted; though the remark that "we was very nearly not having any dinner" gave us an idea of the danger we escaped. This time the course was a more direct one, and when Fort Frances was reached, it all had a familiar and home-like look. I decided to skip a boat, and have a look round; so once more took advantage of my friend of the Alberton, and no doubt made the landlord's life a burden by asking him innumerable questions regarding the place. All around, the walks are charming, and Koochiching, across on the American side, smiles on Fort Frances visitors. A delightful row up a little back water suggested cosy nooks for cosy couples, whilst broader streams afford opportunity for fishing. It was by no means cheerfully that I received the news that the Keenora was once more in sight. The return journey was uneventful, and the river had risen several feet, so all danger of sticking fast was over. Our genial captain's thoughts were free of care and thus gave the passengers a good opportunity of hearing various anecdotes and tales. The morning that we arrived in the Lake of the Woods was perfectly superb, and as the steamer performed complicated manoeuvres amongst the rocks and shoals we sat and blissfully breathed the crisp autumn air. Close to Rat Portage the Devil's Gap is to be seen on one side of which a rock with a most hideous face painted on it, bears the name of the Devil's Rock—by no means flattering to his majesty. A short time ago some school children who were on board passing the spot rather startled the elders by shouting, "Three cheers for the Devil!" so the captain told us. Rat Portage had quite an air of importance, as we steamed towards the pier, and I realized with sorrow that the charming trip was just over. Now, looking back I see before me a vision of beauty, "a season of mists and yellow fruitfulness," genial companionship, moose heads and gold quartz, and, last but not least, the old squaw busy rowing the barge. Rather a queer mixture, but still a very pleasant recollection. The fact that the train was ready to head me eastwards away from all that brought me to my senses, but not even the beautiful shores of Lake Superior keep me from remembering as pleasantly a fortnight as I have ever spent. To anyone who meditates this trip, let me give a word of advice: remember the little back water on the Rainy River near Koochiching; I can recommend it. A canoe is better than a boat, but the latter will do.

FOX HUNTING

By C. Ino. Alloway

Circumstances led us to state in our last number that fox-hunting in and about Montreal had been brought to a rather sudden termination owing to the frost and snow which made its appearance in the early part of November. This, it now gives us pleasure to state, was only temporary, as almost immediately the snow disappeared and hunting went on as merrily as ever, and has continued without abatement up to Saturday, the second of the month. Both the Montreal and Canadian Hunt Clubs hunted their regular days without any interruption into December, a circumstance which has not been chronicled on the island of Montreal for a great many years.

The hunting enthusiasts of the Montreal Club, certainly had their quota of sport this season, as they began their cub-hunting in August and have continued ever since the glorious sport, three times a week, up to within a few days ago. The sport has been remarkably good in the case of both clubs, as on the whole the ground was in excellent condition, the weather favorable, fields large and the game most plentiful. Of casualties there were quite a few, but fortunately none of them were of a very serious character. Now that the season is over, those suffering from having come into too emphatic contact with the ground, will have ample time to comfort themselves with the compensations of the pleasant memories of many excellent days' sport which the exceptionally fine season of the past autumn afforded them, and to anticipate the zest with which, on the return of spring, they will once again follow as hard and fast as if broken bones and bruises were not again among the possibilities.

Although the out-door features of the club must be suspended during the winter, yet its social character will be uninterrupted, as the Club House at Cote des Neiges will be the scene of a round of functions, more or less informal, but which promise to be both gay and enjoyable.

The Canadian Hunt Club, whose headquarters are on the south side of the river in the vicinity of St. Lambert, has had an exceptionally successful season. The country over which they have hunted is less interlaced with barb wire than on the is-

land proper, and this, together with the fact that the section had not been hunted over for a great many years, made the task of the finding of plenty of game a comparatively easy matter. It was not an infrequent occurrence to find one, two and sometimes three foxes in the same covert, and this is what may almost be described as "too much of a good thing." The hunting during the season with this club was from its inception, one continued series of pleasure and enjoyment. If hard riding, plenty of game, good horses, stout hearts and unbounded enthusiasm can in any way contribute to the furnishing of good sport, then the Canadian Hunt Club has unlimited success in store for them in the future.

We are pleased to note that Mr. Collin Campbell has sufficiently recovered from his recent accident on Kingston in the "Hunt Cup," to be around among his friends once more.

SMOKELESS POWDERS.

To the Editor Rod and Gun.

Permit me to submit a brief sketch and a few hints relative to the merits of a true Nitro smokeless powder. As a sportsman, and as all true sportsmen should do when they have found a good article, I wish to make it known to my brethren. My experience, since the advent of Nitros, commenced some fifteen years ago. The main point is a Nitro that gives the most advantages; in this is combined economy, the total absence of smoke, the greatest penetration with the least recoil, uniformity of pattern with the lowest breech pressure, and the absence of changes owing to atmospheric effects. At the close of the nineteenth century sportsmen, as a rule, are seeking a powder with the above advantages, and black powder, the old kicking mule, is almost a thing of the past with the up-to-date sportsman.

The failure of Dittmar powder to accomplish these much desired results, caused all new candidates for sportsmen's favor to be looked upon with suspicion, and wrecked guns, torn hands, and other accidents were numerous. All powder manufacturers were anxious to be first in the field with their goods. Admitting those good qualities their powders possessed, exacting sportsmen soon discovered the apparent difficulties, and they became generally known. Only those who were familiar with the subject were favored with successful results.

A Nitro with soft grain will not give satisfactory results. The reasons are obvious. The inexperienced loader will

give too little or too much pressure. If too little, not enough penetration will be obtained; if too much, excessive recoil, sufficient to injure a cheap made gun. A soft grain nitro is susceptible to dampness, to heat and to cold. A perfect smokeless powder should, first of all, have a hard grain, be very quick, should be loaded as easily as black, give but little recoil with great penetration, with always a regular pattern, leave no residue in the barrel, and contain no acid which will corrode or cause rust, and which will give the highest results with ordinary wadding.

Knowing the requirements, Messrs. E. I. Dupont, De Nemours & Co. spent years of time experimenting and investigating, with every convenience and apparatus that science could produce at their command, biding the time when they could put a smokeless powder before the sportsmen of America that would withstand the severest tests in the field and at the traps, or in any climate, and not be affected by atmospheric changes. When the time came for the development of smokeless powders, the same painstaking attention to details was carried into the early experiments as is now used in its production on a gigantic scale. That the old house of E. I. Dupont, De Nemours & Co. has not been behind in entering the field is shown by the fact that the eldest son of Elenthere Irene Dupont, as early as 1845, exhausted the subject of gun cotton, as then known. His experiments on the new explosive were carried as far as could be at that time and the subject of smokeless powders was never lost sight of by his descendants. As each of the modern explosives was brought forward it was examined and its defects noted,—Schultze, among the first in Europe; next the powder of Reid and Johnston, in England; and in France the "poudre" B of Vieie, and the ballistite of Noble. The powder made by Carl Dittmar, the first smokeless made in the United States, lacked uniformity and became dangerous by keeping and storing. The Duponts were the first to make a powder of pure gun cotton, the safest and best basis for a reliable smokeless powder, and to-day claim to have produced a powder as near perfection as can be produced. The factory of E. I. Dupont, De Nemours & Co. is in Salem Co., New Jersey, on the banks of the Delaware River at Carney Point, adjacent to Wilmington, Delaware. Here may be found one of the most extensive and best equipped powder manufactories in the world.

The powder burned on the largest battle ships of the great fighting nations

is Dupont. A powder bought for a nation's use in war is subject to the most severe tests. These tests are frequently repeated; the powder must not only be the best, but it must remain so. Every American battle ship burns Dupont. Among them is the "Indiana," one of the most formidable American war ships, the weight of one gun being 136,000 lbs.; 39 feet 9½ inches long; the full charge of powder is 560 lbs.; weight of projectile, 1,100 lbs., which will penetrate 23 inches of solid steel at three-quarters of a mile. It costs to fire this gun \$700.00, and a shot can be delivered every six minutes. The "Indiana," with full armament, is capable of consuming 160,000 lbs. of powder in one hour, at a cost of \$40,000. The same house that makes the powder for the nation's use makes smokeless powder for all purposes of shooters.

It is not necessary to argue with a genuine sportsman about the advantages of using smokeless powder. A good formula for targets is from 2½ to 3 drs. Dupont smokeless in either U. M. C. smokeless, W. R. A. or imported Ely shells; 1 grease proof card wad, 1 ¼-inch black edge and 2 common ¼ thick 12 ga. wads. and 1½ oz. No. 7 chilled shot with ¼ in. crimp. Above load for a 12 ga. gun using 2½ inch cases. For a 2½ in. shell, 3 drs. powder, 1 card wad and 2 black edges, with same load shot and crimp, will be found to give most excellent results from Ely shells with moderate firm pressure, from 30 to 40 lbs. For quail, same load as above with 1 oz. No. 8 chilled shot; For partridge or grouse use No. 7 shot; one oz. shot will give a much quicker load than 1½ oz., and increased velocity in choke 12 bore guns, one and one-eighth oz. in cylinder and half chokes. A good load for five pigeons, 3½ to 3¾ drs. Dupont smokeless in 2½ in. cases, 1 trap or field wad, 1 ¾ in. white felt, 1 black or pink edge wad, 1½ oz. No. 7 chilled shot, about 325 pellets to the oz., with thin card wad over shot and ¼ in. crimp. A three dram load is 36½ grains. Any good paper shell with a No. 3 primer will give good results.

F. H. CONOVER.

Leamington, Ont.



Every Sportsman is interested in anything that will prevent rust on guns. The "3 in one" Oil manufactured by the Geo. Cole Company, of New York, is a foremost claimant for popular favor of sportsmen. A sample bottle sent by the manufacturer to anyone enclosing a 2c. stamp.

THE GUN.

Conducted by "Bob White."

ON LOADING NITROS.

IN the days of black powder and muzzle loaders, when a gun performed equally well whether the wadding consisted of a page of the Sunday Times or the Police Gazette, and was sometimes called upon to do the work, without the formality of placing any wadding, between the powder and shot, the two being thrown in together, a carelessness in the manner of loading was encouraged which plays one false in the present day of breech loaders and smokeless powder.

I suppose almost every sportsman who has passed from black to smokeless powder, has, on the start if he has done his own loading, as most of us do, been met with disappointing results. If he has not, at once, become disgusted and gone back to his first love, declaring that black powder was good enough for him, he has succeeded in getting satisfactory results only after a more or less extended period of blind experiment, forgetting that after all it is better, if possible, to learn from the experience of others and that many serious accidents to individuals and guns would be avoided if less experimenting, on one's own account, were indulged in.

Three essentials for a good nitro load are a strong primer, a good stiff crimp, and half an inch, at least, of snug fitting felt wadding. By a strong primer I mean one equal in strength to the U. M. C. No. 3, used in their "smokeless" and "trap" shells. In my own shooting I have got the best results with this primer and shell and for a cheaper load, good results with Ely's shell. With other shells and primers, such as U. M. C. nitro, with No. 5 primer, U. M. C. Primrose, W. R. A. Repeater and No. 6 primer, W. R. A. Blue Rival and No. 3 W. primer, etc., I got a distinctly "slower" load than with such powders as Schultze, Dupont, and other bulk nitros, and that this was not imagination on my part was shown by the tests of Armin Tenner, Superintendent American Testing Institution. With 3 drams, Dupont powder, in the different shells named, he found that the times elapsing be-

tween the moment of pulling the trigger, and the moment the shot column quit the muzzle, as measured by the chronograph, were as follows, the figures representing fractions of a second: Climax shell, .0768; Leader shells, .0754; Nitro club shell, .0720; Rapid shell, .0675; Ely shell, .0660; Smokeless, .0600.

The weakness of the primer persuades the shooter to load up heavier, in order to get the desired force, leading him sometimes on to a dangerous length. I have seen 3 1-4 drams, of a popular nitro, in a nitro club shell, recommended as a good load for targets, and for ducks 4 drams, a load out of all reason. And this for a 12 gauge gun. The evidence of all the experts is against such loads—2 3-4 drams being an ordinary charge and 3 1-4 drams the maximum under all ordinary circumstances, if not under all circumstances. Nitro powder, though quicker of combustion is slower of ignition than black, and with a moderate primer the ignition is still further delayed. The consequence is that the bursting force of the explosive is exerted in a greater degree, at a point farther from the breech than under ordinary conditions, and consequently at a point in the barrel less capable of resisting any extraordinary pressure.

Another fact with regard to nitros should be remembered and that is, that according to the quantities used, entirely different results are recorded as between it and black powder. In a 12-gauge gun, nitro and black powders are said to cross at about 2 1-4 drams, that is, this load of either will give about the same penetration, but should this load be decreased the nitro load becomes comparatively weaker until you reach a point where a load of black powder that would make a good pattern at 40 yards would scarcely drive the shot out of the barrel with nitro. On the other hand, as you increase the load above the crossing point, the reverse is the case, and it would be safer to use drams of black powder than 4 drams of nitro. This is a fact, it is well to keep in mind, when inclined to "load up heavy" with a nitro powder.

Resistance and compression, (synonymous with firmly pressed, snug fitting wads, and a stiff crimp) are absolutely necessary to develop the force of a nitro. It is possible, with poor ignition by a weak primer and powder loosely loaded, to burn the powder in a shell without disturbing the shot charge to any extent, so that the necessity for the rapid, powerful attack of a strong primer upon the closely confined powder is apparent. Guns of the black powder era were bored larger and many of these require wads of size larger than the bore to give best results, but a gun bored for nitros has the bore reduced, and should handle wads of the same gauge satisfactorily. I have found 11-12 wads in a 12 gauge satisfactory, and this would probably suit most guns. For loads to be used within a reasonable time a good wadding is a couple of 1-4 inch black edge wads firmly heated with a pressure of 20 to 40 pounds; or if not for immediate use, one blue nitro card, one 1-4 inch pink edge and one black edge wad in order named over the powder, the nitro card protecting the powder from the action of the grease in the felt wad. Substituting "Field" or "Trap" wads for nitro card increases the quality of the wadding and is especially desirable for maximum loads.

Hand wadded shells are, I believe, preferable to any machine loaded shells on the market, provided the loading is done by someone who has made an intelligent study of the business. By doing one's own loading, one can protect his load readily to the kind of shooting he expects and he soon acquires a confidence in his loads that he does not have in the ready made article. Besides, what is also important, a Canadian can load his own shells very much cheaper than he can buy the imported load shell.

The St. Thomas Tournament.

Mr. Thomas Donley's tournament at St. Thomas, Ont., was held December 8th, 6th, 7th and 8th. The weather was bad and the attendance, though not large, included several of the professional crack shots of the States. The shoot being open to all, it is not surprising that the Canadian amateur was not present in very large numbers, he, evidently, not being eager to run up against men whose business it is to break records and win medals, and incidentally, cash. Those Canadians who did take part gave a good account of themselves, the International championship trophy, the big plum of the whole tournament, being won by a Canadian, Mr. H. Bates, of Ridgeway, Ont., who is to be heartily congratulated on his good shooting. The following is the score in the principal events:—

THE SCORE

Event No. 1.—Five live birds, two moneys, \$88.75 guaranteed, class shooting—Tripp 5, Donley 5, Budd 5, Kirkover 5, Hallowell 5, Young 5, Bates 5, Tyro 5, George 5, Marlatt 5, Norton 5, Graham 5, Gilbert 4, Sconce 4, Werk 4,

Helkes 4, Fanning 4, Emslie 4, Price 4, McCarter 4.

Event No. 2.—Seven live birds, two moneys, \$100 guaranteed—Tripp 7, Gilbert 7, Werk 7, Budd 7, Kirkover 7, Helkes 7, Young 7, Dart 7, Wheller 7, Sconce 6, Donley 6, Hallowell 6, Fanning 6, Bates 6, Norton 6, Emslie 6.

Event No. 3.—Ten live birds, \$200 guaranteed, three moneys—Tripp 10, Donley 10, Werk 10, Young 10, Tyro 10, Wheller 10, Gilbert 9, Sconce 9, Fanning 9, Parker 9, Emslie 9, Bates 9, George 9, Norton 9, Fletcher 9, Budd 8, Kirkover 8, Helkes 8, Price 8.

Extra, \$3, miss and out—
 Gilbert... 1 1 2 1 1 1 0 out
 Werk... 2 2 1 1 1 1 0 out
 Kirkover... 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2
 Helkes... 2 1 2 2 1 2 1 2
 Fanning... 1 1 2 1 1 1 1 1
 Hallowell... 1 2 2 2 2 2 1 0 out
 Donley... 2 1 2 2 1 1 0 out
 Young... 2 2 2 0 out
 Norton... 0 out
 McCarter... 2 2 2 0 out
 Parker... 1 2 2 2 1 1 2 2
 Tripp... 2 1 2 1 1 0 out
 Wheller... 1 2 2 2 1 2 1 1
 Sconce... 2 1 1 0 out
 Emslie... 2 0 out

Extra No. 2.—Five live birds, \$3 entrance, high guns—

Tripp... 1 1 1 2 1
 Gilbert... 1 1 2 1 2
 Sconce... 2 2 2 2 2
 Werk... 2 2 0 1
 Hallowell... 2 2 1 1 2
 Fanning... 1 1 1 1 1
 Kirkover... 2 2 2 2 2
 Helkes... 1 2 2 1 1
 McCarter... 2 2 1 0
 Donley... 1 0 2 1
 Parker... 1 2 2 1 2
 Bates... 2 1 2 0 2

4th event, 10 targets, \$20 guaranteed, four moneys—Blake, 10; Young, 10; Sconce, 9; Tripp, 8; Marks, 8; Graham 6; McCarthy, 6.

5th event, 15 targets, \$30 guaranteed, five moneys—Blake, 14; Kirkover, 14; Young, 14; Tyro, 14; Sconce, 13; Tripp, 13; Marks, 12; Price, 11; McCarthy, 11; Dart, 10.

6th event, 20 targets, \$50 guaranteed five moneys—Sconce, 19; Tripp, 17; Young, 17; Wood, 17; Dart, 17; Blake, 16; Kirkover, 16; McCarthy, 15; Price, 14.

7th event, 10 targets, \$20 guaranteed, four moneys—Kirkover, 10; Tripp, 9; Emslie, 9; Sconce, 8; Black, 8; Young, 8; Marks, 7; Wood, 7; Dart, 7.

8th event, 15 targets, \$30 guaranteed five moneys—Tripp, 15; Young, 14; Dart, 14; Black, 13; Kirkover, 13; McCarthy, 13; Sconce, 12; Marks, 12; Emslie, 12; Wood, 10.

9th event, 20 targets, \$50 guaranteed five moneys—Kirkover, 19; Sconce, 18; Tripp, 17; Blake, 17; Young, 16; Dart, 16; Fletcher, 16; Marks, 15.

10th event, 10 targets, \$20 guaranteed, four moneys—Kirkover, 10; Sconce, 9; Tripp, 9; Young, 9; Tyro, 8; Blake, 7; Marks, 7.

11th event, 15 targets, \$30 guaranteed five moneys—Tripp, 14; Sconce, 13; Blake, 12; Young, 12; McCarthy, 12; Kirkover, 10; Price, 9.

Extra, No. 1, 10 birds (live), entrance \$10, three moneys—Fanning, 10; Kirkover, 10; Gilbert, 9; Budd, 9; Helkes, 9; Marks, 9; Parker, 9; Hallowell, 9; Donley, 8; Tripp, 8; Wood, 8.

Extra No. 2, 10 live birds, entrance \$10, three moneys—Gilbert, 10; Helkes, 9; Budd, 9; Hallowell, 9; Wood, 9, Brady, 9; Kirkover, 9; Werk, 8; Fanning, 8; Donley, 8; Young, 8; Marks, 8.

Extra No. 3, 10 live birds, entrance \$10; three moneys—Helkes, 10; Gilbert, 10; Fanning, 9; Hallowell, 9; Kirkover, 9; Tripp, 9; Budd, 8; Donley, 8; Brady, 8; McCarthy 8.

THE TROPHY CONTEST—\$700.

Bates, 25; Tripp, 24; Sconce, 24; Wheller, 24; Budd, 23; Young, 23; Hallowell, 23; Graham, 23; Marks, 23; Wood, 23; Tyro, 23; Gilbert, 22; Blake, 22; Kirkover, 21; Fanning, 21; Parker, 21.

Extra No. 1, private match, 10 live birds—Sconce, 10; Tripp, 9.

Extra No. 2, private, 10 birds—Sconce 9; Tripp, 7.

Extra No. 3, \$5 entrance, 10 live birds, high guns—Emslie, 9; Marks, 9.

Stray Shots.

The Grand Canadian Handicap and 10th annual tournament of the Hamilton, (Ont.), Gun Club, will be held at that city on January 16, 17, 18 and 19, next. The principal event will be the grand Live Bird Handicap on the first day, at 20 live birds, entrance, \$15 including birds, surplus added, divided: 1st, \$125; second, \$85; third, \$65; fourth, \$55; fifth, \$45; sixth, \$35; seventh, \$35; eighth, \$35; ninth, \$25; tenth, \$25; eleventh, \$25; twelfth, \$15; thirteenth, \$15; fourteenth, \$15. Second day, this event will be continued followed by a live bird handicap, and on the third day a 10 live bird handicap, \$100 guaranteed. On each of the first three days there will be 5 20-target events, \$2 entrance, with \$50 guaranteed in two of these events on the 1st and 2nd days. The last day will be devoted to an open handicap at 25 live birds, \$20 entrance, divided, 30, 25, 20, 15 and 10 per cent, surplus added to high guns. All events except as above will be class shooting. Manufacturers agents and paid experts are excluded from the money in all events except the open handicap. The Hamilton tournament has for years been looked upon as the principal Canadian trap shooting event and it will no doubt sustain its reputation this time.

I have just received a neat gun catalogue recently issued by Mr. Wm. Cashmore, Birmingham, England. Mr. Cashmore's guns, like most English made guns with a reputation to sustain, are built "on honor" and besides being well made are good shooters, and comparatively cheap.

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SEVEN subscriptions at \$1.00 each, a Stevens Diamond Model Pistol, listed at \$5.00, or a boy's Nickel Watch, listed at \$3.50.

TEN subscriptions at \$1.00 each, a Steel Fishing Rod, listed at \$6.00 or less, or a Yawman & Erbe Automatic Reel, listed at \$6.00.

FIFTEEN subscriptions at \$1.00 each, a Stevens Ideal Rifle No. 44, listed at \$10.00.

TWENTY-FIVE subscriptions at \$1.00 each, a Premo Camera, 4 x 5, listed at \$15.00, or a Winchester Repeating Rifle, model 1890, listed at \$16.00.

THIRTY-FIVE subscriptions at \$1.00 each, a Winchester Repeating Rifle, 30 calibre, model 1895, listed at \$25.00, or a Winchester Repeating Rifle, 30 calibre, model 1894, listed at \$23.00. Both these rifles use smokeless cartridges and are the most modern big game guns.

FORTY subscriptions at \$1.00 each, a Winchester Take-Down Repeating Shot-gun, model 1897, 12 gauge, listed at \$27.00.

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its chain of magnificent hotels which extends from Quebec to Vancouver, and includes, amongst others, those charming resorts in the mountains of British Columbia—Banff, Field and the Great

Glacier. This imposing structure occupies the site of an old fort, and is built in the quaint style of the French Renaissance, partaking of the type of the old chateaux found on the banks of the Loire.

In the heating, lighting and sanitary arrangements, which were specially designed for this hotel, the acme of perfection has been secured, and the entire building, which is modern in every respect, is as absolutely fire-proof as human ingenuity can devise.

The Place Viger Hotel is advantageously situated for those reaching the city by train or boat, being a short distance from the principal steamer docks, and combined in its erection is the Place Viger Station of the Canadian Pacific Railway (from which trains leave for and arrive from Quebec), and although located amidst quiet and restful surroundings, is only a few minutes' walk from the business portion of the city, and convenient to the city's street car system.

There is accommodation for 350 guests.

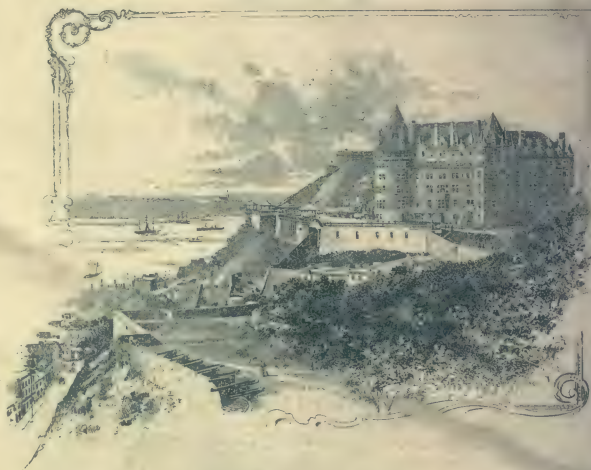
The rates are from \$3.00 to \$5.00 per day, with special arrangements for large parties or those making a prolonged stay.

For further particulars address Manager, Place Viger Hotel, Montreal.

The Chateau Frontenac, a magnificent new fire-proof hotel, erected by a number of capitalists of Montreal, stands at the eastern end of a splendid esplanade known as the Dufferin Terrace, just below the King's Bastion of the Citadel, commanding delightful views of the St. Lawrence as far as the eye can reach—down past the Ile d'Orleans, across to Levis and beyond, up stream to Sillery, and, to the left, the country along the beautiful valley of the St. Charles River. The grandeur of the scenery is indescribable; it is matchless in diversity and charming in effect. No grander site for such a structure could be found on the continent and it would not be easy to combine the advantages it possesses in any place the world over. This elegant hotel, on which nearly \$1,000,000 has been judiciously expended, and which has been enlarged to meet the increased demands of travel, is erected on an historic spot of more than ordinary interest—the site of the old Chateau St. Louis, so famous in Canadian history and once the vice-regal residence of the Governors of Canada, both before and after the conquest.

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All communications should be addressed to:

ROD AND GUN PUBLISHING CO.,
603 Craig Street, MONTREAL.

The Boston Sportsman's Show will be held from February 22 to March 10, inclusive. There will be water sports of various kinds in the miniature lake next to the stage, besides athletic exhibitions on the main floor. Parks of Elk, Moose, Caribou and Deer will vie with a live Grizzly Bear and the numerous Wolves, Lynx, Mountain Lions, etc., in claiming visitors' attention. There will be rarities such as the Gila Monster, Tarantula, Scorpions, etc., to see, besides whole flocks of live Wild Ducks of varieties, live Wild Geese, Grouse, Prairie Chicken, Quail and other live Birds. Fish will be a prominent exhibit. Features of special interest to Canadians will be the stage scene representing a view of the Canadian Rockies, the canoeing and other features by Indians from Quebec, Ontario and the North West. The Province of Quebec will have an interesting exhibit which is being specially prepared under the auspices of the Hon. S. N. Parent, whose able administration has done so much for the Province's fish and game interests. Several Canadian Railways and the Hudson's Bay Company will have exhibits. Judging by the successful show of 1898 and the energy with which the Boston gentlemen, headed by Mr. C. W. Dimick as General Manager, are making

their arrangements, 1900 will witness almost as large a step in advance in this connection as the 1898 show was over its predecessors in the United States.

◆ ◆ ◆

The suggestion has been made by several persons "that it would pay the Canadian Provinces to cancel the license fees imposed on non-resident sportsmen in view of the increased numbers of U.S. hunters who would come to Canada in consequence, and the resulting money spent here." The scheme is plausible, but does not bear dissection:

1st. Game in the U.S. is decreasing rapidly, so says the League of American Sportsmen. 2nd. There are so many hunters in the few wild lands of certain states readily reached, where deer may be had, that the hunters jostle one another and the list of casualties is lamentably large. 3rd. Those whose pocket-books can stand an extra \$25.00 are not only quite willing but anxious to hunt where the danger of getting killed is minimised to the utmost by the fact of the existence of immense areas of wild lands, where the sportsmen can go for days without meeting others. 4th. The wild lands in Canada cover hundreds of thousands of square miles; large sections are easily reached, others more difficult of access, all are full of big game.

Because of all these reasons it is worth \$25.00 additional to shoot in Canada, and the best big game sportsmen in the U.S. are realizing it.

◆ ◆ ◆

Several of the officers of the second Canadian Contingent for South Africa, in addition to carrying the regulation Colt revolver, have armed themselves by private purchase with the Mauser magazine combined pistol and carbine, the arm which has been adopted by the United States Cavalry. This class of Mauser is 30 caliber, uses smokeless ammunition and is sighted up to 500 yards. It holds 10 cartridges in the magazine, is light, strongly made, simple

in action, not likely to get out of order and altogether a remarkably efficient weapon. The ease with which the wooden case can be fitted to the handle of the pistol so as to form a carbine is one of its excellent features. It is not, however, a handsome piece of machinery, and looks clumsier than it is. We hope one of the U.S. Arms Co's will bring out an American Edition which will retain its serviceable features and markedly improve its appearance.

◆ ◆ ◆

The dispatching of two Canadian Contingents to South Africa and the expressed desire for good marksmen as volunteers point clearly to the desirability of the formation of clubs throughout Canada for rifle and revolver practice. In the United States there are many such clubs which meet regularly for practice, and at intervals hold competitions at which remarkably good scores are made. While it is a truism that the best target shots are not always the best quick shots in the field, no one will deny that a course of target practice at varying ranges will improve the aim besides enabling the shooter to judge distances with at least an approach to accuracy. The annual rifle practice and competitions of the volunteer force are excellent, but they are not enough. We need to have practice and competitions outside the military.

◆ ◆ ◆

Canada leads all other countries in the extent of her forests, one and one-quarter million square miles, or to speak precisely 799,280,000 acres in extent. As the area is immense in proportion to population and unforested land, and as big game exists practically undisturbed, what an enticing field for the sportsman.

◆ ◆ ◆

It is understood that the Province of Quebec Exhibit at the Boston Sportsman's Show, commencing February 22, 1900, will consist largely of live specimens of Moose, Caribou, Deer, Bear, Beaver, Otter, etc.

Reasons for shooting were recently given by a target shot as follows, viz:—"I shoot for experiment, study, pastime and pleasure, exercise and health, to demonstrate the capabilities of the weapon and the possibilities of the ammunition—I shoot hoping to find something novel in the manner or method of loading, handling or sighting, last but not principally because I want to," and he might have added in view of the present unpleasantness in South Africa, that it is a very desirable thing in the present state of civilization to be able to shoot quickly and straight, for no one knows when the nation may have need of his marksmanship.

A sleeping bag with a waterproof canvas cover and long end flap in our estimation has ceased to be a luxury, and has become a necessity to those who wish to enjoy camping thoroughly during the fall and early winter. The realities of warmth, dryness and comfort in wet or cold weather that are possible by using it, have to be felt to be appreciated.

Commissioner Carleton of Maine believes that every man who hunts big game should pay a license fee for the privilege, the proceeds to be devoted solely to the protection of game. We are glad to note expert testimony to the wisdom of our Canadian provincial laws.

At this winter's legislative session, it is hoped that Quebec will make the open season for Moose in Pontiac (Kippewa and Temiskaming Districts) and Ottawa Counties commence September 15 instead of October 1, as the latter date has been found to be too late.

1900 will see an open season for Moose and Caribou in Ontario, the long closed season ending this year. It is hoped that the Province will make the open season from October 1st to 31st inclusive, those dates being probably the most desirable.

Our article on destruction of bird life in December number has received much favorable comment, and we hope will lead to some tangible results in Canada.

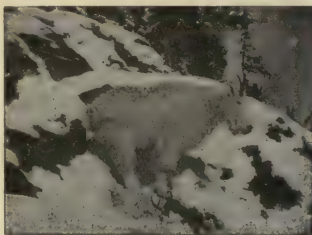
The Winchester Repeating Arms Co.'s calendar for 1900 is quite attractive and will appeal strongly to sportsmen. The first illustration shows two hunters in the mountains after Rocky Mountain sheep. The hunters are crouched behind a ledge of rocks watching for a shot at an old ram some distance away. An accompanying picture shows an autumn scene, with a sportsman quail shooting over two setters.

THE STONY INDIANS

By A. Minis

IN Alberta is to be seen an unusually interesting tribe of Indians—the Stony—which inhabits the reservation at Morley. About the 1st of Sept. these Indians are allowed to hunt, and they divide themselves into small bands for different game sections. They are a vigorous, hearty, active, and energetic people, not of the ordinary Indian type, but differ somewhat in features, and more particularly in complexion, which is more that of the light mulatto than the redskin.

Their surnames are invariably Biblical, from either the Old or New Testa-



Mountain Goat

ment, and their features are of a Jewish cast, while their standard of morality is high—for the Indian—and their religious sentiment so well developed as to often preclude the idea of hunting or even breaking camp on Sunday.

There is nothing inert or lazy in the composition of the Stony. In summer he is employed in useful occupations on the reservation, even tilling small patches of the soil; in the fall he hunts and disposes of the heads and skins of game at a good price, smoking the meat for winter's consumption, while in winter he manufactures various articles for the taxidermists and the curio stores of the neighboring towns.

He is a remarkable hunter in his keenness of vision, his rapidity of movements, his stealthiness in approaching the denizens of the forest, and his knowledge of their habits and peculiarities, and is wonderfully graceful and picturesque, whether on horseback, herding his outfit in the early morning, or on foot, rifle in hand, making a difficult ascent. He absolutely disdains to wear the hobnailed boot, but

adheres to the moccasin, by which he insures silence in his movements as he approaches his prey. The pliability of the moccasin permits the Indian to grasp the rocks with his feet nearly as we do with our hands, and his slipping or making a misstep is nearly an unheard-of occurrence. All personal property is transferred from the reservation to the hunting grounds, presenting, in remote mountain fastnesses, an interesting and rather comical sight. It is no uncommon thing to see the hunter riding over narrow trails, through fallen and burnt timber, or on the edge of precipitous cliffs, followed by his cayuse, or ponies, bearing his outfit, the young colts often trotting along with the mares of the pack; his squaw, who always goes with him, riding astride in the rear to keep the ponies on the move, strapped to her back a papoose, while little boys of from five to ten years of age close the procession.

As soon as a suitable site, near the water, is reached, before dusk, the spot for the teepee, or tent, is selected, and while the "buck" is unpacking the horses the squaw is engaged in the heavy work of cutting teepee poles, 20 or more, of about 15 feet in length, which she arranges upright in a circle, converging at the top in a cone-shaped frame, and about this structure she stretches the canvas, leaving a hole at the top as an outlet for the smoke from the fire, which is made in the middle of the tented space.

Having completed the shelter for the night, she cuts a sufficient supply of firewood for the preparation of dinner, for the night's warmth and for the cooking of breakfast, and then proceeds to furnish the evening's meal, always displaying alacrity and an interest in her duties which would delight a thrifty housewife.

The squaws are not a comely set, their laborious life having stamped their countenances with the seal of old age while still young; a woman of 30 often appearing 20 years older. The Stony, like most woodsmen, notwithstanding the belief to the contrary, is not as expert a shot as the white man who has been trained in the use of the rifle at both butts and animate objects;

the former is not as good a judge of distances, he does not make proper allowances for the force of the wind in diverting the course of a bullet and he overlooks the importance of estimating the elevation of his rifle sights with due regard to atmospheric effects, but he uses a light carbine, 44 calibre, carrying about 13 cartridges, and does not wait to see the success of his first shot, but continues firing rapidly till he has exhausted the capacity of his weapon, and by this method generally meets with success.

It seems strange that there prevails universally amongst these Indians a custom which was at one time, and still is in some sections, an indispensable part of good breeding, but which has become to a great degree a distinguishing mark of a gentleman of the old school, for the Stony will never shake hands with an ungloved person without first uncovering his own hand. How and when they acquired this politeness, which they persistently practice, is an interesting problem for the ethnologist to solve.

Indians generally have colossal egotism and conceit, and those of the Northwest entertain a deeply-founded contempt for the white hunter, whether amateur or professional, which they do not conceal, their favorite expression being, "White man no good," and whether their poor opinion of us is the reason for the deception they practice, or whether it is due to innate moral weakness, the fact remains that the sportsman can place little dependence on their statements or reliance in their continued assistance.

It is quite curious to compare the great respect inspired by the grizzly bear in the Indians of the Rockies, Cascades, and Alaska, with the experience of one of the greatest grizzly hunters of North America, residing in British Columbia, who persistently maintains that this animal is a coward, and that he will not charge when wounded.

This guide is William G. Campbell Manson, an exceptional man and hunter, for whom I entertain a genuine admiration and have formed a sincere attachment.

He is the ideal hunter, having been endowed with a fine physique, great strength, and unusual activity; he has rounded off his physical gifts with an amiable disposition, temperate habits, high moral tone and tireless energy, which, combined with great knowledge of game, intelligence, and a conscientious determination to advance the interests of the sportsman whom he carries

out, make him the superior of any guide I have ever had.

I do not mean to account for, or reconcile, such conflicting views. I have heard too many reliable stories of the ferocity of the grizzly, his wonderful vitality, the havoc he has played with the attacking hunter, and seen too many men badly scarred and maimed from his claws, to accept unquestion-

ground of a bear and two cubs. But, alas for the prediction of man! As we rode over the crest of a hill we suddenly came into the august presence of a sow and her noisy little family, who were voraciously ploughing up the ground for the tender roots of herbs.

And this recalls the assertion of an Indian, with the utmost show of wisdom, when he was looking at a distant



W. G. Campbell Manson's lucky day

ingly the theory of his cowardice, and yet the assertion of his never charging in the Cascade Mountains I must also accept as reliable, coming from the source it does.

Indians are no more anxious to attack, single handed, the grizzly than are the experienced and courageous hunters of Montana and Wyoming, who will tell you, "I ain't lost no grizzly and ain't huntin' for none."

I saw a grizzly skin, brought into camp by Indians, which was perforated with about two dozen bullet holes from several rifles.

Laughable incidents often relieve the exhausting efforts and the disappointments of camp life.

Once I was travelling with my guide, a splendid fellow, whose instinct as to game was wonderfully correct, in search of rams, when our attention was attracted by the frequent uprooting of the soil, which offered strong (though, as we later discovered, not conclusive) evidence of the work of bears. My guide, of great grizzly fame, inspected the ground carefully, and then announced that this had been done three months before, and was the feeding

goat through my field glass. "Goat six year," announced the Delphic Oracle, but when I had killed the Billy and brought in his toothless head, which his nimble legs had carried over the rocks for at least 15 years, Charlie admitted, in his laconic style, his error by conceding one more year, "No, seven year."

The self-laudeation of the Indian at the expense of the white man, and his conceit, to which I have alluded, was illustrated by this Charlie, who said, "I shoot bang, goat dead; white man shoot bang, bang, bang." Whether he believed that he had a truer aim for vulnerable parts, or whether it was, that a rifle in his hands acquired an additional death-dealing power, I never ascertained, as his limited English vocabulary permitted no explanation of his often ambiguous speeches.

A Satisfied Customer.

One of the best-known Canadian firms dealing in sportsmen's outfits writes to Rod and Gun expressing satisfaction with the returns received from their advertisement, and renewing the contract.

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHY

Conducted by Eusibus Jaxson II

New vs. Old.

"O, the New is but the Old
With the sun a little brighter,
And this Canada's but Scotland
With the skies a trifle lighter."

"The Laurentians are the Highlands,
With their peaks a little barer,
The Canadian maid's a Scotch lass—
Form and face a wee bit fairer."
—Claude Puer.

A few days ago one of the best-known literary men in Canada told me that, much as he appreciated the beauties of our own country, he could not help envying the amateurs of the British Isles, who—as he said—have before them a country with a history, a country that abounds in everything from court to pretty pastoral scenes. Well, that's all true enough, but while he spoke of the attractions of Great Britain he forgot that in all probability the amateurs of the Mother Country would give their eye teeth to get over here and snap Niagara Falls, or La-chine Rapids, or the old fortifications at Quebec, Montreal, Kingston, or, better still, to canoe the great lakes and then strike westward and cover their plates and films with Rocky Mountains and buffalo and Indians and miners, or a hundred and one other things. A celebrated artist spoke a great truth when he said, "If you can't find art at your own door, you'll never find it." Many and many are the tramps I have had through scrubby little pieces of bush of no size or consequence, and around dirty little mud holes, two-thirds full of water, and seldom indeed do I fail to get some little thing which, mounted or framed in its own peculiar way, does not form a pretty picture.

Remember, I am not saying I would not like to go to the Old Country, for I think that the world over it is the ambition of amateurs to go to England and photograph the historic spots that are so plentiful there. What I am trying to tell you is that there is probably no country so well favored with magnificent natural scenery, such grand mountains, such verdant valleys, immense lakes and deep blue rivers and wonderful falls and rapids as our Canada. Truly it is God's country.

Among other pretty spots which a na-

teurs have it in their power to make better known is a little projection on the northern coast of Lambton County, known as Kettle Point.

Now, Kettle Point is composed of bituminous shales, which overlie the Hamilton formation, and which are here the highest member of the Benonian series. Strewn along the shore, washed from the shales, are a large number of perfect halls of solid rock, called by the Indians "kettles"—hence the name of the points. Such a formation is found in only one other place in the world—Russia, I believe. The point is probably one of the prettiest pieces of natural scenery around the foot of Lake Huron. But, why go farther to mention pretty things, every amateur has them at his own door.

Stray Snap Shots.

There are two kinds of amateurs. One kind takes pleasure in studying his work from start to finish and in finding out just how much one result depends on another in photography, as in anything else. He is the right kind, and is always the one who makes things hum around a club room. Then there is the "You-push-the-button-we-do-the-rest" kind. He is only a very small fish and hardly worth considering as an amateur at all. But no matter what their other qualifications are, both must learn how to push the button properly, for though slight errors of exposure can be rectified by skilful manipulation in the development, radical errors in this direction can never be corrected—hence the importance of making the right exposure always.

All ordinary photography employs reflected light in some form or another. Now, this light comes from the sun, and the amount of light which reaches the subject to be photographed depends on:

1. The position of the sun.
2. The amount of light cut off by atmospheric conditions.
3. The quantity of light reflected from the subject.
4. The actinic quality of this light as determined by the subject to be photographed.
5. The size of the diaphragm.
6. The speed of the plate or film used

Of course, the altitude of the sun varies in different latitudes, seasons, etc. Subjects that would lie in the shadow in full sunlight are often better lighted when the sky is overcast with light fleecy clouds.

Dread under-exposure, and rather err in the opposite direction, for the action of the developer can be restrained enough to get a good negative in cases where, if the plate were under-exposed, nothing would ever bring it up to the mark.

In making the exposure, always use a small stop in preference to the larger sizes. Your definition will be better. There are two methods of marking diaphragms. The first by expressing the ratio which the diameter of the opening bears to the focal length of the lens—as F-16, which means that the diameter of the opening is 1-16 of the focal length. The second method employs the uniform system numbers, which bear the same ratio to each other as the areas of the diaphragms which they designate.

DIAPHRAGMS OR STOPS.

Size proportional to focus.	Uniform system numbers.
F-8.....	4
F-11.3.....	8
F-16.....	16
F-22.6.....	32
F-32.....	64
F-45.2.....	128
F-64.....	256

And when you are making exposures, remember it is quality of pictures you want—not quantity. Don't be afraid to study a view on the ground glass for a quarter of an hour before you snap it. That's the way you get good pictures. A small piece of mirror held at right angles to the bottom of your ground glass will turn your view right side up and will be of immense assistance to you. Of course, I am taking it for granted you are an amateur—not a "you-push-the-button" fiend—else this won't interest you a little bit.

In blue prints, to change blue into black images, the print should be placed in water acidulated by nitric acid, passed in a bath of water 100 parts carbonate of soda 5 parts. The image turns to an orange color. It is immersed in a bath composed of water 10 parts, and finally is washed in water acidulated by hydrochloric acid.

Every sunset will not make a good picture. Dark, vigorous clouds, showing long streaks of yellow light between, are necessary. The sharper the contrast the better. Clouds showing red between will not answer. The result would be a plain black sky.

Select the right day, use a plate of medium speed, large opening for your lens, and take a snapshot—not too fast. When you put the plate in the developer the sun will at once appear, and as the image comes up halation will spread all over the surface of your plate. Do not let this bother you, but go on and fix it. After the negative is dry, rub the affected parts with alcohol until they are sufficiently reduced. This same treatment will also apply to windows in interior views.

By printing your sunsets very dark you can obtain good moonlights. It might just be added that a sunset over water is a thousand times prettier than the same on land.

• • •

The Canadian Camera Company, formerly of Montreal, are now open at 178-180 Victoria Street, Toronto. They are the producers of the Glencoe Camera and the Chautauqua plate, as well as all other goods in the photographic line. Evidently their success is no longer a question. They have had to work overtime since before Christmas to fill orders, have shipped their first consignment of goods to China, and recently sent their representatives to the Australian colonies. Their goods are first class in every respect, and as the only Canadian manufacturers in the line they are entitled to the support of their loyal Canadian brethren.

By the way, the flash powder produced by the Canadian Camera Company is put up in the best form and is without exception the best flash powder I ever had an opportunity of using.

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Quite recently I have had an opportunity of trying the Chautauqua brand of plates, manufactured by the Canadian Camera Company, and find them on a par with the best manufactured in the United States, and away above a great many makers. As a test, I took a holder and loaded one side with a Chautauqua plate and the other with the brand I have been using, and which also cost more than those of the Canadian company. Both were exposed under the same conditions, on the same subject, and on developing I found that while the Chautauqua plate did not produce quite so intense a negative, it greatly surpassed the other in brilliancy and detail; so that though from both I got very good negatives, the one produced by the Chautauqua plate was slightly better and a much quicker printer.



Steamboat Rock on Lake Wessouan, Province of Quebec.

AT THE KENNELS

Conducted by D. Taylor.

THE Montreal Canine Association held its first members' night in the rooms of the Natural History Society on the evening of Thursday, 11th inst. Mr. W. Ormiston Roy, who had the honor of reading the first paper, was met with a good audience, despite the stormy nature of the weather, and he treated his subject—the collie—to the pleasure and satisfaction of all present. Mr. Reid, the president of the association, was in the chair, and in introducing Mr. Roy, stated that he hoped this was only the beginning of a long series of talks on dogs, as the object of the association was to diffuse knowledge of the various breeds amongst the members, and to increase their sympathies, if possible, in behalf of man's best friend and companion.

Mr. Roy prefaced his remarks by apologizing for the incompleteness of his paper on the subject, owing to the somewhat short time he had had for preparation. In part, he said: The following remarks on the rough-coated Scotch collie are offered, not with the intention of enlightening collie men, who are more familiar with the subject than I am, but with the object of bringing up some of the characteristics of the breed, and perhaps interesting a few who are not yet familiar with the many good points of a collie. The origin of the Scotch collie as a breed, it seems, is not known. He appears to be the result of careful selection of the most useful and sagacious dogs, owned and bred in the pastoral districts of Scotland for several hundred years. At all events, he is peculiarly Scotch, and is acknowledged by all to be a dog of wonderful intelligence. Few breeds have attained such popularity as the Scotch collie, and from his attributes this is little to be wondered at. He has been constantly growing in favor with lovers of good dogs in every country, and this, no doubt, is the cause of our seeing him so often out of his latitude. Indeed, it is a much debated question whether the prize collie, as he stands to-day, would be of much use as a sheep-dog at all, so long has he been bred for showing purposes alone, and unaccustomed to his former occupation.

He is still full of intelligence, lithe, graceful and handsome, but it is feared that his great popularity for the last decade, and the consequent breeding and inbreeding for beauty, has had a tendency to overlook the useful side of his career, and has been the means of dwarfing his sheep-folding instincts. I have met with few Scottish shepherds who would be willing to undertake their former arduous duties with what they call the narrow-brained dogs of the show-ring. Nevertheless, there are collies which are still the shepherd's most useful helpers, and to witness the marvellous efficiency of these dogs, in the Scottish Highlands, or on the great sheep ranges of Colorado, no one would think they had lost any of their inherited instincts and almost human skill. They have even adapted themselves to the stockyards of the West, and when the avenues of those yards are alive with countless flocks of sheep, the vigilant collie may be seen guiding every movement of his flock, and ever on the alert, directing them straight to their destination without losing track of a single lamb, nor allowing a strange one to mix with those he has in charge. No doubt these practical, every-day, working collies are still selected and bred for the special requirements of their country and the work they are called upon to perform, and are not discarded nor thought the less of because they do not resemble the collie of the show-bench, or because their ears may not be shaped and carried in the latest style. In the Highlands of Scotland the collie is the shepherd's constant companion, sharing with his master every meal, and treated as a member of the household, and even in some of the remoter districts, with the family attending divine worship. Of this feature of the collie's life and creed Dean Ramsay, in his "Reminiscences of Scottish Life and Character," tells the following story:

"Scottish congregations in some parts of the country contain an element in their composition quite unknown in English churches. In pastoral parts of the country it was an established practice for each shepherd to bring his faithful collie dog, at least it was so

some years ago. In a district of Sutherland, where the population is very scanty, the congregations are made up of one half of dogs, each human member having his canine companion. The dogs sit out the Gaelic services with commendable patience, till towards the end of the last psalm, when there is a universal stretch and yawning, and are prepared to scamper out, barking in a most exciting manner whenever the blessing is commenced. The congregation of one of these churches determined that the service should close in a more decorous manner, and steps were taken to attain this object. Accordingly, when a stranger clergyman was officiating, he found the people sitting when he was about to pronounce the blessing. He hesitated, and expecting them to rise, till an old shepherd looking up to the pulpit, said: 'S'aw', sir; we're a' sittin' to cheat the dowgs.'

The Ettrick shepherd, in his day, claimed to have the best collie dogs in Scotland, and he has recorded in his tales many marvellous feats performed by his own and other dogs. Of the utility of the Scotch collie, he says: 'A single shepherd and his dog will accomplish more in gathering a flock of sheep from a Highland farm than ten shepherds could do without dogs; and it is a fact that, without this dog as an animal, the pastoral life would be mere blank. Without the shepherd dog the whole of the mountainous land in Scotland would not be worth a shilling. It would require more hands to manage a flock of sheep, gather them from the hills, force them into houses and folds, and drive them to market than the profits of the whole flock would be capable of maintaining. We may the shepherd feel an interest in his dog; he it is indeed that earns the family's bread, of which he is himself content with the smallest morsel, always grateful, and always ready to exert his utmost abilities in his master's interest. Neither hunger, fatigue, nor the worst of treatment will drive him from his side; he will follow his master through fire and water, as the saying is, and through every hardship without murmur or repining, till he literally falls down at his feet. If one of them is obliged to change masters, it is some times long before he will acknowledge the new one, or condescend to work for him with the same intelligence as he did for his former lord; but if he on acknowledge him he continues attached to him till death.'

Sheep stealing, when offenders in the

time were punished by hanging, was nearly always carried on with a shepherd's dog as accomplice. Hogg says he never heard of a sheep-stealer of any importance in his district that did not acknowledge that his dog was the greater offender of the two. He relates of one young man in particular who, when overtaken by justice for his first offence, stated that after he had stolen the sheep by moonlight, and secured his number from the flock of a former master, he took them out and set away with them towards Edinburgh. But before he got them quite to the farm his conscience smote him, and he said (but more likely a dread of what which soon followed), and he quit the sheep, letting them go again on the hill. He called his dog off, and

had not ridden above a mile till he perceived that his dog had again given him the slip; and, suspecting for what purpose, he was terribly alarmed as well as chagrined, for the daylight approached and he durst not make a noise calling on his dog for fear of alarming the neighborhood in a place where both he and his dog were known. He resolved, therefore, to abandon the animal to himself and take a road across the country, which he was sure his dog did not know and could not follow. He at length came to a gate, which he closed behind him, and went about half a mile further by a zig-zag course, to a farm house, where both his sister and sweetheart lived; and at that place he remained till after breakfast time. The people of this house were

of Mid-Lothian, who, had it not been for the skins and sheep's heads, would never have been condemned, as he would, with the greatest ease, have proved an alibi every time on which there were suspicions cherished against him. He always went by one road, calling on his acquaintances, and taking care to appear to everybody by whom he was known, while his dog went by another with the stolen sheep; and then on the two felons meeting again, they had nothing more ado than turn the sheep into an associate's inclosure. This was a female, a jet black one, with a deep coat of soft hair, but smooth headed and very strong and handsome in her make. On the disappearance of her master, she lay about the hills and places he had frequented,



The Clear Waters of the Northern Lakes.



Rapids of the Kippewa.

counting his pony, rode away. At that time his dog was capering and playing around him, as if glad of having got rid of a troublesome business; and he regarded him no more till, after having ridden about three miles, he thought again and again that he heard something coming up behind him. Halting, at length, to ascertain what it was, in a few minutes his dog came up with the stolen drove, driving them at a furious rate to keep pace with his master. The young man was now exceedingly troubled, for the sheep having been brought so far from home, he feared there would be a pursuit, and he could not get them home again before day. Resolving at all events to keep his hands clear of them, he corrected his dog in great wrath, left the sheep once more, and, taking his dog with him, rode off a second time. He

all examined on the trial, and no one had either seen sheep or heard them mentioned, save one man, who came up to the young man as he was standing at the stable door and told him that his dog had the sheep safe enough at the "crookit yett," and he need not hurry himself. After this discovery it was impossible for the poor fellow to get quit of them; so he went down and took possession of the stolen property once more, carried them on and disposed of them, and finally was hanged. The dog, for the last four or five miles he had brought the sheep, could have no other guide to the road his master had gone but the smell of his pony's feet."

Another of the Ettrick Shepherd's narratives on sheep-stealers says: "It is also well known that there was a notorious sheep-stealer in the County

but never attempted to steal a drove by herself—nor yet anything for her own hand."

Perhaps tales of this nature, embellished by such writers as the Ettrick Shepherd, who, no doubt, could countenance a good collie dog yarn with a clear conscience, have had a good deal to do with making the collie so popular. Certain it is that the collie is very highly esteemed and by many believed to have a very large proportion of the brains of the canine race. In describing the collie, even of to-day, few writers but acknowledge that Burns' description of his own dog "Luath," in the "Twa Dogs," is an admirable and poetic picture of a Scotch collie, and it would be difficult to portray in eight lines a more life-like and accurate portrait of a modern collie,

although written over a hundred years ago:

"He was a gash and faithfu' tyke,
As ever lap a sheugh or dyke.
His honest, sonsie, baws'nt face
Ay gat him friends in ilka place;
His breast was white, his tousle back
Weel clad wi' coat o' glossy black;
His gawsie tail, wi' upward curl,
Hung owre his hurdles wi' a swirl."

In form, color, marking and general appearance the collie is a handsome dog. His build is lithe, graceful and elegant. He has a very abundant coat of a peculiar texture, which enables him to withstand the hardest weather and also adds greatly to his beauty. He is very sagacious, quick and agile, and can act and think for himself. He has a peculiarly wise and cunning expression, and is very engaging and full of fun. His friendship is lasting. A good collie presents nearly everything desirable in a dog.

The following is the standard of the rough-coated Scotch collie, as adopted by the Scottish Collie Club. This standard is also adhered to in the Canadian Collie Club:

Head moderately long in proportion to the dog's size, covered with short soft hair. Skull flat, moderately wide between the ears, and gradually tapering to the eyes. There should be a very slight elevation of the eyebrows, and very little stop.

Muzzle of fair length, tapering to the nose, which, whatever the color of the dog, should be black. The teeth, which are white and of good size, should not be over nor undershot. Both are faults, the latter the greater of the two.

Eyes of fair size, but not prominent, are placed rather close together, and set obliquely in the head, which gives that cunning foxy expression so characteristic of the breed. Color, any shade of brown, the darker the better, yellow eyes being a great fault. Dogs of a mixed color should have a mixed or china eye, and sometimes both eyes are of this color.

Ears small, placed rather close together at the top of the head, covered with short soft hair, and carried semierect when at attention; at other times thrown back, and buried in the frill.

Neck long, arched, and muscular.

Body rather long than short, ribs well rounded, chest deep and narrow in front, but of fair breadth behind the shoulders, which should be oblique. Loin rather long, and slightly arched, showing power.

Legs.—Forelegs straight and muscular, with a fair amount of flat bone, the forearm moderately fleshy, the hind-

legs less fleshy, very sinewy, and hocks well bent, pasterns long, and light in bone. Feet oval in shape, the soles well padded, and the toes well arched and close.

Tail moderately long, carried low when the dog is quiet, gaily when excited, and almost straight out when running.

Coat.—This is a very important point. The coat, except on the head and legs, should be abundant, the outer coat harsh to the touch, the inner coat soft and furry, and very close, so close that it is difficult on parting the hair to see the skin. The hair very abundant around the neck and chest; this is termed the frill. The mask is smooth, the fore-legs slightly feathered, the hind-legs below the hocks smooth. Hair on the tail very profuse, and on the hips long and bushy.

Color.—Any color.

Size.—Dogs 21 to 24 inches at shoulder, bitches 2 inches less.

Weight.—Dogs 45 to 60 lbs., bitches 40 to 50 lbs.

General Appearance.—A lithe, active dog, with no useless timber about him, his deep chest showing strength, his sloping shoulders and well-bent hocks speed, and his "bawsint" face high intelligence. The face should bear a sharp, doubtful expression. As a whole, he should present an elegant and pleasing outline, quite distinct from any of our other domesticated breeds, and show great strength and activity.

Faults.—Domed skull, high peaked occipital bone, heavy pendulous ears, full soft eyes, heavy feathered legs, short tail.

One result of the great popularity of the collie has been to create a market, where enormous sums are paid for the best specimens.

Champion Ormskirk Emerald, the present champion of Great Britain, and in Colliedom that means the world, was sold for the sum of £1,200 sterling, and a £500 dog to boot; or over \$8,000.

A few remarks on some of the most noted collies of the last 12 or 15 years may be interesting.

Champion Charlemagne, born in 1879, was perhaps one of the first collies to create a sensation on the bench. Such a magnificent stamp of dog was he that when 13 years of age he won a championship. He was a sable with broad white collar. He had an abundance of coat seldom met with nowadays.

Champion Metchley Wonder, born in 1886, won everything in his line until defeated by his own offspring. There is hardly a collie of any importance on

the bench to-day whose pedigree does not trace back to Metchley Wonder. He was sable and white and was the first collie to sell for £530, this price being considered folly at the time.

Champion Christopher, bred by Rev. Hans F. Hamilton, in 1887, and sold for £1,000 sterling, was Metchley Wonder's most noted son. He was a small dog, beautifully marked, and did a tremendous amount of winning. He was imported to America.

Champion Sefton Hero, bred in Aberdeen, in 1890, was another dog who, for a time, vanquished all comers and was finally imported to America for £500 sterling. He was described in his day as the finest specimen of a collie that ever graced the show-ring.

Amongst the most noted sons of Champion Christopher are Edgbaston Marvel and Ormskirk Chriss, both £500 dogs, that never secured many prizes on the bench owing to slight defects, but each being the sire of many notorious winners.

Champion Southport Perfection, sold for 1,000 guineas; Gold Dust, sold for £500; Portington Bar None, who defeated Perfection, and Southport Pilot, are all crack winners, and sons of Edgbaston Marvel, who, through faulty ear carriage was never very successful in the ring.

Champion Rufford Ormonde, son of Champion Ormskirk Chriss, was imported to America for £700.

Exorbitant and fictitious though these prices seem, nevertheless, at the most important dog shows in Great Britain, such as Liverpool, where the best dog wins, irrespective of whether the owner is rich or poor, the collie that can capture the Challenge Trophy, and vanquish the cracks at such a show, is sure to claim an enormous figure.

Mr. Motherwell, from Ayrshire, Scotland, who happens to be in the city at present, was called upon to give criticism of the specimens exhibited which he very kindly did. Mr. Motherwell is a noted breeder of the collie with a hankering after the smooth-coated variety, and his remarks showed that he had a keen appreciation of the merits and demerits of both breeds. What he said, however, gave much pleasure to those present. Votes of thanks to Messrs. Roy, Motherwell and the Chairman brought a very interesting and instructive meeting to a close.

The directors of the Canine Association have decided on holding a general bench show in April and have chosen a small sub-committee to go on with the

preliminary arrangements. Anyone interested can learn all particulars by writing to the secretary, Mr. F. C. Saunders, Imperial Building.

The Canadian Collie Club held a puppy show (confined to members) in Evans' store, McGill Street, on Saturday, 13th inst. Mr. Reid, president of the club, was entrusted with the decisions, and gave every satisfaction. Considering the semi-private nature of the affair, and the fact that very little publicity was given to it, the show attracted quite a large number of visitors, not a few ladies coming to see and admire.

The poor dog, in life the firmest friend,
The first to welcome, foremost to defend,
Whose honest heart is still his master's own
Who labors, fights, lives, breathes for him alone."

On the whole, the quality exhibited was excellent, and Mr. Reid had no picnic, especially with Class IV., which was well filled, the honors going, and deservedly so, to Mr. Nairn Smith's Klondike Queen, a sweet little bitch with a nice head and ears, good body and coat, her only noticeable defect being a tendency to wideness in front, but she will undoubtedly make a splendid brood bitch. Mr. John Cumming, Petite Cote, carried off the club's silver medal for the best collie in the show, with Craikstone Chieftain, a fine, strong dog with good action, splendid head, body, coat and tail, a little deficient in ear carriage, but otherwise deserving of the place he occupied.

The following is a list of the successful prize-winners:

Class I, puppy dogs under six months—1 R. S. Kellie's Cock o' the North, 2 J. Stewart's Dominion Hero.

Class II, puppy bitches under six months—1 Cumming's Scotch Lassie Jean. No other award in this class.

Class III.—1 Mr. J. Cumming's Craikstone Chieftain, 2 Mr. J. A. Brosseau's Dewey, 3 Mr. J. Lee's Fox.

Class IV.—1 Mr. Nairn Smith's Klondike Queen, 2 Mr. J. Stewart's Dominion Patti, 3 Mr. Walter Ainslie's Meg, 4 Mr. J. Lewis's Strathcona Queen, V. A.C., 5 Mr. J. A. Brosseau's Rhea.

SPECIALS.

Mr. J. Cumming's Craikstone Chieftain, for best dog pup over six months.
Mr. Nairn Smith's Klondike Queen, or best bitch pup over six months.
Mr. R. S. Kellie's Cock o' the North, best dog pup under six months
Mr. J. Cumming's Craikstone Scotch

Lassie Jean, for best bitch pup under six months.

Mr. J. Cumming's Craikstone Chieftain, silver medal for best collie in show.

Mr. R. S. Kellie, secretary of the club, acted as steward, and had all the entries up on time, while otherwise contributing to the success of the show. Mr. D. Taylor, of Rod and Gun, was the superintendent.

We understand that Mr. Roy purchased Mr. N. Smith's Klondike Queen at a very satisfactory figure.

Fashionable New Yorkers are exercised over a story told in connection with the late Pet Dog show held in the Metropolitan Opera House. The house, it is said, has since been infested with fleas, which, of course, is all buncombe; nevertheless, the gossip agoing has given the smart paragraphist and the ubiquitous poet an opportunity to air their wit. Says "The Saunterer," in a New York paper: "Apparently the exhibitors of coddled purps of aristocratic lineage were not extensive patrons of the numerous flea killers that are always advertised so prodigally at dog shows, or else their fine strain canines must have been more than ordinarily afflicted with the tiny but assertive pulices irritantes. These latter seem to have developed a fondness for their unaccustomed surroundings during their week of habitat at the Metropolitan, and when their hairy and woolly intimates withdrew, after the contest of beauty and points, the fleas chose to remain behind. In the hangings of the boxes, in the tapestry of the chairs, in the cosy nap of the thick carpets, the pestiferous atomies arranged themselves for a luxurious and sybaritic winter. The managers of the Metropolitan should not lose one minute in scattering such powders and liquids as are foes to the elusive vermin throughout the house. Otherwise their decollete patrons will have to equip themselves with back-scratchers and even air-tight lingerie, in order to put in a comfortable evening. At the 'Nozze de Figaro' performance, on Friday, one grande dame confided to the women in her box, after they had compared confidential notes on the subject, 'that fans are all right for flies, but these things stick to you like a poor relation.'"

And the poet joins in with this jingle on the same subject:

The wily old musical flea,
That was quite as obese as a bug,
Once went to the Met
From the hands of the vet.
On the back of a Japanese pug.

The Show was as fair as can be,
And all of the Gotham best
Went there to display
In what manner or way
It were easy to be overdesed.

The pug wasn't even H. C.,
And the flea left the caninal locks,
So he gave a high skip,
And alt on the tip
Of the rim of an opera box.

Maybe he wasn't anxious to see
Madame Sembrich, perchance Emma
Eames,
But whatever his need
He had nothing to plead
That were unsatisfying to his dreams.

Now he feasts with the utmost of glee
On the finest and best of the land;
Never heeding the song,
But goes trekking along,
So blue-blooded he scarce'y can stand.

Notes.

Mr. C. Y. Ford, of Otterburn, Kingston, Ont., was the judge at the St. Louis collie show, held January 1.

Among the judges at the Westminster Kennel Club's show, which will be held in New York next month, is Mr. Astley, the well-known English authority.

Mr. W. P. Fraser, Toronto, recently purchased from Mr. Gooderham his terrier, Norfolk Story (Ch. Norfolk Veracity-Norfolk Charm), which did exceedingly well in the show ring last fall. He is to be kept at stud, and we have no doubt will sustain the reputation of his ancestors.

Mr. Robert McEwen, of Byron, Ont., has just made a valuable addition to his already well-stocked kennel, having imported a handsome sable and white collie, son of Leek Chancellor, out of Leek Beauty, from Mr. A. H. Megson's kennel, Manchester, Eng. Leek Beauty was the winner of firsts at Liverpool, Manchester, Birmingham and Edinburgh.

Here is a story, vouched for by the owner of the dog, regarding the sagacity of the collie, which Mr. Roy might add to his repertory. The narrator had occasion to drown a diseased puppy, which he did by putting it in an old bag, weighted with a stone, and throwing it in the river. The whole proceeding was watched by the collie with evident interest, and when, some days after, another of the litter was taken with the same disease and his owner was considering the advisability of consigning him to a similar fate, the intelligent collie ran off, very shortly returning with an old bag, which he proudly laid at his master's feet!

A novel feature of the West End (London, Eng.) dog show, which closed

December 16, was a parade of the "Dog's Brigade." The band played and forward marched the cavalry division, consisting of English greyhounds, Scottish deer hounds, Irish wolf hounds and Borzoi. To the strains of artillery, and the artillery or heavy weights, made up of mastiffs, bloodhounds, St. Bernards, great Danes and Newfoundlands. A lively quickstep brought forth the head column of infantry, consisting of eight companies respectively known as "British bulldogs," or the English company; the "Die Hards," or Scottish company; the "Daredevils," or Irish company; the "Loyal Dutchmen," the "Ladies' Own," recruited from toy spaniels, Pomeranians, toy terriers; the "Sportsmen's Own," British watch dogs, consisting of sheep dogs, collies, house guard dogs of any breed, and lastly the "Friendly Foreigners." When all the dogs had marched around the court the band played the music used when a general officer arrived to inspect troops, and Rover, a fine sheep dog, owned by Lord Wolseley, who holds the proud title of "Field Marshal of the Dogs' Brigade," trotted forward and reviewed his four-footed followers.

The dogs' collecting brigade, organized by Mrs. Stennard Robinson, made a grand finale at the show. The fund collected in this unique manner turned out to be nearly \$10,000. There were 500 collecting dogs in the brigade, each owner guaranteeing that his or her dog should collect \$5, the average sum collected, however, has been four times that amount. Hon. Ethel Cadogan's Japanese spaniel, Yona, collected \$420, and Mrs. Murray Guthrie's fox terrier gathered in \$405.

Old Lady (at a Dog Fancier's)—"I want a nice dog for a companion."

Fancier—"Yes, ma'm. What breed would you prefer? Scotch terrier, fox terrier, some of the toy dogs, or—?"

Old Lady—"Well, I don't know. I think I would like an ocean greyhound; I hear them much spoken about, so they must be getting very fashionable."

David Hanbury, an explorer of some note, has returned to Winnipeg from a trip to the barren lands in the vicinity of Hudson Bay. He reports that the district abounds in fur-bearing animals.

Rod and Gun acknowledges handsome calendars from the Dupont Powder Company and John Labatt, London, Ont.

Lake Nepigon

By D. C. Scott

Wherever and whenever big trout are mentioned you hear of the River Nepigon, but the lake from which the river flows is not so celebrated in song and story. The parent is worthy of the child, however, and no one who has ever ascended the forty miles of splendid water which connects Lake Superior with its fellow, three hundred feet higher in the hills, can ever forget the lake with its wonderful extent, its beautiful islands and shores, its many deep bays surrounded and guarded by mountains. If he be lucky enough to feel his line taut, with a thirty pound trout flourishing at the other end seeking the very deepest pool in the lakes with a charge like a young steer, he will have livelier recollections than any, even the most beautiful, scenery can give him. Lake Nepigon is guarded only by its remoteness from being a popular summer resort and the day may not be far distant when its islands will be dotted with the huts of sportsmen and the homes of seekers for rest and health. Its deep bays form lakes in themselves and the many islands, tradition says over six hundred, break up the main sheet of water into many stretches and traverses. It is not counted one of the "great" lakes, but it is nearly one hundred miles long and can lash itself into as dangerous waves in as short a space of time as any skillful sailor could wish to encounter.

Guides may be found on the Nepigon River who know the lake well and others who do not know it at all. I happened to be lucky enough to get Charley Laronde to go with my party, a guide who is conversant with every point on both river and lake, who is cautious enough to be trusted amid the dangers of the latter, and who knows just the spot in which to drop your lines. The only decent sailboat, and that is a small one, is owned by the Hudson's Bay Company and, as that is not always available for the sportsman, canoes may have to be resorted to. Skirting the shore in rough weather and making quick rushes across the long "traverses" in smooth, the canoe is a safe and speedy vessel for even such a large body of water as Lake Nepigon.

On an afternoon in mid-July, we left

our camp of the night before in Three Mountain Bay and began to skirt the rocky shore, crowded with spruces and tamaracs. It had been blowing hard all morning but the wind had gone down and the sea had collapsed into an easy swell. The sky was full of snowy clouds that moved slowly over to the south. Our guide looking at the weather with a critical eye said we would have more wind before long. But we were bound for Cariboo Island and in the meantime we would fish; so as the ground was good we dropped our spoons alongside a shore broken with square masses of rock, scored with weather-stains and lichen. Here, as we passed slowly along, we had an



Nepigon House.

hour of as exciting fishing as one could wish. The first visitor to come aboard was a beautiful speckled trout which showed five pounds by the scale. Then followed a gray or lake trout, a few pounds heavier. But we soon lost count of the pickerel, speckled and lake trout which succeeded each other as rapidly as we could pay out our lines, until a twenty pound lake trout, that fought for his life like a hero, put a full stop to proceedings. It was felt generally that fishing so exceptional should be treated with unusual courtesy and should not be overhauled in any spirit of greed or selfishness.

We lit our fire for supper on St. Paul's Island and went off an hour before sunset. A cloud passed over, dropping a thin rain, and showed a double rainbow arched over the ruggedness of Gros Cap. At seven a little wind blew up out of the north that made our guide whistle, and when we were off Cariboo Island we were pounding into waves that threw spray and broke off the rock-bound shore with a shattering noise. It was an exciting race with the wind down the coast, the dark mass of the island looming above, the only light came from the stars and the

flash of the waves as they broke astern and rushed around us in foam. We went feeling for the harbor mouth, striking into what looked like promising openings and sheering off again as they proved false friends. At last we slipped into the right pocket, as dark and still as a mill-pond; a harbor that winds upon itself until it is land-locked, and here we had to lie for twenty-four hours until the gale wore itself out.

It was a pleasant afternoon upon which we arrived at the Hudsons Bay Post, "Nepigon House," as it is called. Its situation upon the high shore of the Lake is one of great natural beauty. Opposite is the mountainous Jack-Fish Island and to the south there is a great extent of lake, with the striking profile of La Roche Frappee. The scenery of the northern end of the lake is said to be finer than the southern. Certainly the view of the inner and outer Barns, as they are called, is highly picturesque. These huge dome-like masses of rock rise sheer from the water to a height of six hundred and twenty, and five hundred and seventy-five feet. They look like great stacks of hay or enormous barns, as their common name suggests. When you round the point of the small island opposite Nepigon House you have turned your back upon the only civilized house on the lake and you feel anew the sense of the immense grandeur of the scene and the absolute loneliness of these miles of restless water, this wilderness of islands.

It may not be amiss to give the distances, as lately measured, between the chief points on the lake, as they may prove of some use to sportsmen:

Miles.

From Nepigon to Gros Cap.....	21
From Nepigon House to Flat Rock. 43	
" " " Popular Lodge. 41	
" " " Bay View. 57	
" " " Negodina. 23	
" " " Red Rock. 74	

It was off the Dry Beaver Islands that we took one of the big trout for which the lake is famous. Tradition says that here the Indians from all points on the lake used to meet and feast on the dried meat of the beaver. Here we were stormstaid for two days and on one afternoon trolling in the calm water to the north of one of the islands we met our record fish. As fore-runners he had half-a-dozen of various sizes and weights, ranging from five to seven pounds. But there was no mistaking either his size or his temper when he laid hold upon the hooks. The first sight of him looming through

the water was sufficiently interesting, but when he broke away and went boring into the bottom of the lake, disappearing into the shadow as if he would never come up again his behavior was intensely exciting. It took twenty minutes of careful work to land him in the canoe, and when he was tested ashore he pulled the scale down to thirty-two pounds and held it there. Trout of this size are by no means uncommon, and, as Lake Nepigon has not been largely fished, good sport may be found almost anywhere within its waters.

Unscientific Facts about the Animals that Live in the Bush—The Otter.

Continued.

Of all the furs that this northern country produces, to my taste the Otter is the most beautiful. Of course, there is a great difference in the quality, the blackest and glossiest being held in most esteem. As a rule, the largest skins are not the best, a big male otter often having a brownish tinge which impairs its quality.

The fur becomes "prime" about the end of October, and remains so until about the middle of May, though by that time, and fully a month before, it assumes a shabby tinge, caused by the whitening or bleaching of the extreme ends of the coarse hair, which have almost the appearance of having been singed.

The condition of the fur can usually at once be determined by the appearance of the skin, especially of the tail. If an otter has been killed a trifle early in the season, the skin of the tail is black, and though the fur on the rest of the body is in good, marketable condition, the fur on the tail is short and lacks its full gloss. If the otter has been killed in the summer and is absolutely useless, the skin of the tail is yellowish black, and the main skin a sickly, blotched yellow. But a winter-killed otter is unmistakable. The whole skin, tail and all, is white, tinged with red, which, to the experienced eye, is an infallible indication of its perfect condition.

The Indian name for the otter is "nik-eek." It, like the beaver, figures in the Indian's mythology, though, as a matter of fact, the Indians of the valley of the Upper Ottawa seem to be singularly deficient in the quality that clothes the common objects of their lives with legendary lore.

The Indians of the coasts of Hudson's Bay are much more imaginative in this respect, and I verily believe that most

of the legends that are current amongst these inlanders have been brought from their more imaginative brethren of the sea coast. The only legend that I know associated with the otter relates to the peculiar shape of its head, which, as most people probably know, is exceedingly flat. It is said that the animals were once gathered together with the object of choosing a chief or king. The aspirants for the honor were numerous and exceedingly eager in setting forth their claims, especially the otter, which would push itself forward to such an extent that the great spirit who was presiding over the meeting set his foot right down on him, literally and metaphorically, to such good purpose that the otter came forth from the press with a flattened head, a mark which he still retains. The flesh of the otter is not a highly esteemed delicacy, even amongst Indians, though they do occasionally make use of it when meat is scarce.

I remember once, many years ago, coming back at night, after a long walk to my little log hut, built upon an island on Winiwayah Lake, which served me as a temporary trading post. I found an Indian making use of my fireplace and cooking utensils. He was cooking something which, to my hungry senses, sent forth a most appetizing aroma. On investigation it proved to be an otter, which he invited me to share with him. Nothing loth, I accepted the invitation, and between us we managed to polish off nearly the whole of it. Next morning, being mindful of my previous evening meal, I thought to make my breakfast off the cold remains. Whether the heat or the hunger had obscured the real flavor of the beast on the previous evening I know not, but this I know: that of all the fishy abominations in the shape of flesh that I ever ate, that otter headed the list. It tasted like meat boiled in a pot exclusively used for fish and rarely washed. Perhaps I am not fair to the otter, but I have eschewed the flesh of otter ever since and would advise others to do the same.

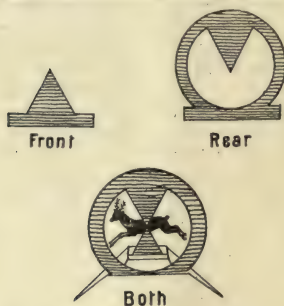
The otter is a very playful animal and makes an excellent pet. The Indians tame them with great success. They even train them to catch fish for them, like the cormorants of the China Seas. The favorite dwelling places of the otter are old abandoned beaver houses. Here the Indians set their traps for them in the winter and at the holes in the ice through which they come on shore to eat their fish.

It is a strange thing that the otter

has regular spots for coming ashore when on his travels up or down the streams. It does not land promiscuously. It selects a spot, and every time it passes this particular spot it goes ashore and rolls about and plays. The Indians watch for these places and set their traps there, sometimes even lying in ambush for the chance of a shot. Unlike the beaver, however, they are nomadic in their habits, and though an otter may take up its residence on a certain stream for a season, next season it may be miles away. Hence, an Indian does not feel that he has the same vested right in the otters upon his lands that he has in the beaver.

During the first few winter months the otter does little travelling, for it can make but poor progress through the soft, deep snow, but when the March sun has made a crust upon the snow it makes long journeys and travels with great ease and swiftness. I remember once, while walking up Kipewewa Lake, seeing an otter in the act of crossing the lake within a few hundred yards of me. Both I, and the Indian who was accompanying me, threw down our packs and gave chase. At first we rapidly gained on it, and I began to wonder how much its skin would fetch. But the otter was apparently playing with us. As soon as ever it saw that we really meant business, it changed its gait, which had been a very modest canter, into something like a hop, step and a jump. It took three jumps, then a slide of about ten feet, a living toboggan on legs, automatic and self-propelling. It reminded me of the undulating motion of a porpoise, but the pace it travelled instilled me with respect, and as we wearily resumed our bundles, and could see the hills beyond in which our destination lay, looking still blue in the distance, I envied the gait of that otter and wished that I could do likewise.

C. C. FARR



POINT BLANK GUNSIGHTS

The invention of Frank P. Warner, (Dan De Feo) of Florence, Colorado.

THE GUN.

Conducted by "Bob White."

A TRAP SHOOTING RETROSPECT

IN its issue of December 30th, The American Field gives a synopsis of the leading trap shooting events in the United States during the past year, and in doing so makes remarks thereon which cannot fail to interest Canadian readers. We take the liberty of quoting from The Field article:

Trap shooting events of 1899 are now matters of record, and after to-morrow they will be referred to as the records of a trap-shooting season, the like of which has not been seen since this gentlemanly sport became a factor in the pleasures of American sportsmen.

That the season of 1899 has been a memorable one, and one in which a number of important records have been established, no one who is sufficiently interested in the sport to keep himself posted will, for a moment, deny, for during this year some of the largest tournaments ever known to American sportsmen have been held, and all, without exception, have been more successful than their promoters had anticipated. The Grand American Handicap, held at Elkwood Park, N.J., 1st April, was of itself a record breaker so far as the number of entries is concerned and also as to the size of the purse that was competed for. The state tournaments, this year, have also, all, with perhaps one or two exceptions, been more liberally patronized and more successful from a financial standpoint, than in years past, while league events and club tournaments have more than met the anticipations of their promoters.

That the sport is growing in favor, and growing with great rapidity not only in this country, but also in nearly every country on the face of the globe, there is not the slightest question. And why? Simply because it is a clean, gentlemanly sport that has, by its supporters, been placed upon a plane which excludes that class of men who demoralize and corrupt everything with which they are associated.

Twenty-five or thirty years ago the number of trap shooting tournaments held in a single state, in a season, could be counted upon the fingers of one hand, while to-day that many are held

in nearly every county of a single state. No association, club or promoter then thought of guaranteeing a thousand dollars in a single event, or of adding any money to the purses, while now it is not an unusual thing for a club of any pretensions to add from \$250 to \$1,000 to the purses when giving a tournament, and the patronage is usually so good that the association, league or club which does this generally comes out at the finish with a good balance on the right side of the cash account after paying all expenses, a fact of itself that proves beyond all question that the sport of trap shooting, as conducted in this country, is growing rapidly in popularity and is being patronized by the better element in all branches of business and professions.

In the palmy days of Bogardus, Brewer, Carver, Payne and other noted wing shots, inanimate targets were not known to the shooters of America, indeed, they were to the people of any other nation, and the then comparatively few people who enjoyed trap shooting had to confine themselves to live birds, a target which to-day is far more popular than any of the inanimate ones, but which then, as now, was too expensive to permit the man of moderate means to indulge his love for trap shooting to any great degree, and therefore the number who followed the sport as a pastime or for pleasure was few as compared with the thousands who to-day find trap shooting a health giving and pleasant recreation, and indulge in it because, we repeat, it is clean, gentlemanly sport.

The growth in trap shooting has been phenomenal and of incalculable benefit to many business interests of the country, as the gun manufacturers, the powder, shot and shell makers, and the target and trap manufacturers have been obliged to enlarge their plants and employ more workmen to meet the demands for their products, all of which have been of immense benefit to the mechanics and unskilled laborers of the country.

Twenty years ago glass balls and the trap for throwing them, first introduced by the veteran, Captain A. H. Bogardus, were the only substitutes for live

birds, and the then cumbersome and unwieldy rope-pull trap, while to-day we have the expert target trap, electric pull, the popular Magautrap, which is operated much the same as a bicycle is ridden, and the automatic, underground pull live-bird trap, all of which are inventions that do very much to popularize the sport and make it attractive and interesting, both to participants and spectators. And the improvement in guns, powders, shells and wads has been quite as great as that of traps and targets, for now we have the hammerless ejector and the repeating shotgun, smokeless nitro powder and shells and wads of the highest grade, instead of the non-ejector breech-loader, with hammers, the muzzle-loader, black powder, and shells and wads of comparatively inferior quality; and these improvements have all resulted from the demands made by trap shooters for better firearms, powders, shells, traps, etc.

Before the advent of nitro powders and improved guns for trap shooting, the man who attended a tournament lasting two or three days usually returned home "all used up" from the almost constant roar of the black powder and with his shoulder looking as if it had been hammered with a mallet; but to-day, with improved ammunition and gun, a man can shoot a week if he wishes and feel none the worse for it.

The great increase of shooters and the demands made by them upon shooting park managers have also caused better parks to be established and the erection of more commodious club houses, with lockers, gun racks, dining halls, etc., and now a sportsman can go out for an afternoon's sport at the traps and find everything at the club grounds nearly as comfortable as if he were to remain at home or at his place of business.

Thus it will be seen that the growth of trap shooting has been something phenomenal during the last twelve or fifteen years.

At Toronto Traps.

Toronto is a city of several gun clubs and many first-class shots. I have often wondered why the many enthusiastic sportsmen there have not got together and given the Canadian shooters a tournament on a large enough scale to bring together the best talent among them. As an old Toronto boy, I would like to see it, and am sure it would be well patronized.

The Stanley Gun Club of that city

held a shoot, on Christmas Day on their grounds, corner of Booth and Eastern Avenues, which was well attended, when the following scores were made:

Event No. 1, ten artificials—R. Buck 8, H. Herbert 7, J. Wilson 7, C. Wilson 6, S. Apted 6, W. Kingston 5.

Event No. 2, five sparrows—H. Herbert 4, J. Wells 4, A. Mathews 3, W. Kingston 3, Christie 3.

Event No. 3, five sparrows—A. Hulme 5, Wilton 4, G. Platt 4, Kingston 3, Page 3.

Event No. 4, five sparrows—E. Kerr 5, A. Hulme 4, G. Platt 4, R. Buck 4, W. Hulme 3, Devaney 3.

Event No. 5, five sparrows—A. Hulme 5, R. Green 5, R. Buck 4, Kerr 4, W. Hulme 4.

Event No. 6, five sparrows—R. Buck 5, A. Hulme 4, R. Green 3, W. Hulme 3, Kerr 3, Platt 3, Curtis 3.

Event No. 7, ten artificials—S. Mc-

Clure 10, Lucas 9, O'Leary 8, Green 8, Herbert 8, Buck 8, A. Hulme 7.

Event No. 8, ten artificials—Morshead 10, O'Leary 10, J. Townson 10, Lucas 9, A. Hulme 9, Green 8, Dixon 6, McClure 6, Simpson 6, Moore 6, S. Pearsall 5, T. Loudon 5.

Event No. 9, five sparrows—H. Herbert 5, A. Hulme 5, J. Wells 4, Green 4, J. Townson 4, O'Leary 4, Curtis 3, Gooch 3, Wilton 3, Forman 3, Mason 3.

Event No. 10, ten artificials—Morshead 9, O'Leary 8, Mollon 7, Moore 7, Forman 7, Thompson 6.

Event No. 11, ten artificials—J. Townson 9, O'Leary 8, Gooch 7, Martin 7, Wilton 6, McClure 6.

Event No. 12, ten artificials—O'Leary 8, Mason 7, Pearsall 7, Green 7, Kingston 6, Curtis 6, Dixon 6.

On the following Saturday they held another shoot, when the scores made were as follows:

Event No. 1, ten sparrows—Green 8,

A Crack Canadian Shot.

Mr. Forest H. Conover, whose photograph we reproduce on this page, is a foremost exponent of trap shooting in Canada (Western Ontario) besides being notably successful with the ducks. Mr. Conover was among the first in Canada to use nitro powders, and since their advent has acquainted himself thoroughly with them by practice and numerous experiments, and now by preference uses Dupont's smokeless, loaded in Ely and U.M.C. shells, in the L. C. Smith Ejector Gun with which he has won the trophies of which he is justly proud.

Mr. Conover has contributed to the columns of Rod and Gun in the past, and readers will look forward with interest to future articles.



McCarney 8, O'Leary 8, Edwards 7, A. Hulme 7.

Event No. 2, five sparrows—Buck 5, W. Hulme 5, Green 4, Herbert 4, McCarney 3, A. Hulme 3.

Event No. 3, five sparrows—McCarney 5, Buck 4, Edwards 4, W. Hulme 4, Herbert 4, A. Hulme 3, O'Leary 3, Green 3, Ellis 3.

Event No. 4, ten artificials—Lucas 9, Green 8, A. Hulme 8, McCarney 7, O'Leary 7, Buck 6, Ellis 6.

Event No. 5, 10 artificials—McCarney 9, O'Leary 8, Ellis 8, Lucas 8, A. Hulme 7, McDuff 7, Green 7, Herbert 6.

Event No. 6, five sparrows—A. Hulme 4, Edwards 4, Green 3, McCarney 3, W. Hulme 3, O'Leary 3, McDuff 3.

Event No. 7, ten artificials—O'Leary 10, McCarney 8, McDuff 8, Lucas 8, Thompson 7, Green 7, Ellis 6.

Event No. 8, fifteen artificials—A. Hulme 13, O'Leary 12, McDuff 10, McCarney 10, Green 10.

Toronto Junction Gun Club, on New Year's Day, held an interesting shoot at D. Blea's grounds, Humber Bay, between teams chosen by the president and vice-president. The day being fine a large number of members took part. There was also a good gathering present from the other clubs, including Mr. O'Leary, the president of the Bison Gun Club of Buffalo, N.Y., who, besides being a good shot, is a jolly good fellow. After the team shoot a number of matches were shot at pigeons and sparrows, and some good scores were made. At the conclusion of the day's shoot the members and guests repaired to Mr. Blea's hotel and partook of the good things provided by Host Blea, after which the evening was spent in speech and song, and this ended one of the most enjoyable shoots ever held by this enterprising club. The following are the scores:

President.		Vice-President.	
McGill.....	2	Wakefield.....	9
Burgess.....	8	W. Blea.....	8
D. Blea.....	9	A. Stell.....	7
Briggs.....	7	Green.....	7
Shaw.....	6	Townsend.....	9
Wilson.....	4	Deye.....	6
Walton.....	4	Richardson.....	2
Sproule.....	4	O'Leary.....	9
Stone.....	3	Hardy.....	3
Total.....	47	Total.....	60

Majority for Vice-President's team, 13 birds.

Townsend 6, Wakefield 5, Brown 5, B. r. Sweep at seven pigeons—O'Leary 6, gess 4, Briggs 4, Vint 3, Green 3, McGill ret.

Sweep at five pigeons—Wakefield 4, Townsend 4, Burgess 4, O'Leary 3, Vint 3, D. Blea 3, Briggs ret.

Sweep at fifteen sparrows—Burgess 15, Wakefield 14, W. Blea 14, D. Blea 14, A. Stell 14, Briggs 13, Townsend 13, Green 12, W. Hulme 12, O'Leary 11, A. Hulme 10.

Sweep at ten sparrows, one barrel only—A. Stell 10, Wakefield 9, W. Blea 8, Burgess 8, D. Blea 8, Green 4, Briggs 4, Townsend ret.

Gin as a rifle stimulant is a novelty. One rifleman believes in taking no chances with rust, hence when he has finished shooting for the day he cleans the rifle barrel with gin, and oils it carefully. Next day he can push a bit of clean flannel through the barrel without collecting any substance that will stain the flannel. He claims no other method of cleaning will give like results.

The new 1900 model of the Spencer repeating shotgun is now ready for the market. It is a take-down, the parts of the best forged steel, with fine twist Damascus barrel. The stock is of close grained American walnut, has a pistol grip, and is oil finished. It has a case-hardened frame and mechanism, increasing the wear and giving the gun that beautiful mottled color seen on all first-class work. The slide lever has the roll-bearing cam, making it easy of manipulation. The new features of the model 1900 gun are, first: the double extractors, which grip the cartridge on each side, making it almost impossible for nitro powder to expand the shell in the chamber of the gun enough to prevent the double extractors bringing it out and flipping it clear of the gun to one side. The second feature is the newly arranged magazine. The magazine on the model 1890 caused some inconvenience in taking the repeater apart, owing to the spring and follower being detached. In the new model they are fixed permanently in the magazine. Another feature is that the take-down, which consists of two thumb latches, one on the magazine screw, the other on the screw that holds the barrel in place. It is only necessary to turn these two latches in order to take out the magazine and unscrew the barrel. All grades of Spencer guns are now take-down and the prices remain the same as heretofore.

One of the well-known British makers of express rifles, in its experiments to ascertain the best calibre to adopt in its latest model express rifle, settled upon .350 calibre. The shell is bottlenecked, and in addition tapers from the shoulder to the head. The bullet weighs 310 grains and is made with full jacket or soft point. A muzzle velocity of 2050 feet per second was obtained. Loaded with Cordite its striking energy was 2908 foot-pounds, as against 1928 for the .303, 1776 for the .450, and 1784 for the .500 express, the two latter loaded with Curtis & Harvey No. 6 black powder. The maker's aim has been to supersede the ordinary type of express and big game rifles by a new series, in which the acknowledged advantages of the small calibre sporting rifle shall be extended to weapons combining equal or higher velocity with heavier projectiles of greater diameter.

English manufacturers have recently brought out some new rifles for the use of both black and smokeless powder. These are of the express type, double barrel generally, and of 40 or 45 calibre. The English big game hunter wants a big bore rifle that will shoot smokeless powder, which is mainly for close range jungle shooting, such as tiger shooting, where the value of smokeless powder is apparent. But he wants that

rifle made so in case smokeless powder is unobtainable, black powder can be used in the arm.

Marin County, California, has an ordinance prohibiting the use of repeating shotguns. The ordinance is to be tested in the courts.

On a Sunday morning at inspection New York each policeman was required to produce his revolver, and they were found that some carried the regulation Colt new police revolver, others carried pawn tickets instead, a few had revolvers of other reputable makers and some had their favorite 99 cent weapons. The fault they found with the Colt revolver was it was so heavy and it cost so much more than the cheap things they became accustomed to before Theodore Roosevelt, when Police Commissioner, insisted that the policeman should carry and know how to use a good revolver.

Michael Dorrier, the veteran rifleman and expert offhand rifle shot, in open competition in the 100-shot championship match at Greenville Schuetz Park, 200 yards offhand, recently scored 2246 points on the German ring target which is the best known 100-shot score on record to date. Such a score shows wonderful proficiency in offhand rifle shooting and is far beyond what most persons can expect to attain.

"I have often seen the Canadian wilderness. I have worked my way canoe and portage in warm weather. I have journeyed by snowshoe in winter and dragged my toboggan; and it is my firm belief, Caspar Whitney a Frederic Remington to the contrary notwithstanding, that there is only one climate in the world more enjoyable than the Canadian summer, and that the Canadian winter. The discomfort of that wilderness are mostly imaginary. You can put on a pair of snow shoes and travel all day in them, the very first time you try, and not nearly as tired at night as you would be after a ten-mile walk on the pavements of a city. You feel the cold great deal more on Broadway, Island of Manhattan, than you do in the woods of Northern New Brunswick, Frederic Ireland, in Scribner's Magazine, January, 1900.

It was Mr. Ireland who wrote the excellent article, "Why Don't You Go" which appeared in October number, *Rod and Gun in Canada*.—Ed.

Moose hunting is not so successful sport in Nova Scotia nowadays as used to be. About the best ground in the Province is the back country of Annapolis and Digby Counties, and total number captured there the past season is scarcely worth mentioning. In Nova Scotia there seems to have been too much sport. The moose is the noblest game we have, and it is a thousand pities that he should be hunted too ruthlessly. The experiment in stopping the woods with deer in some parts of the Province has been only fairly successful. The game society's regulations are too often violated.

THE ENGLISH SPARROW

My good friend, Mr. L. H. Smith, of Brathroy, Ont., has certainly made a very pretty defence of the house sparrow, though I cannot say it is a very able one. This is not his fault, however, but rather that of the sparrow. He has indeed made much of a bad case, and to be congratulated upon the interest and manner in which he has presented it. The sentiment of his article will doubtless be charming to the unenlightened, but unfortunately, in this age of the utilitarian, sentiment alone is not sufficient. It is facts, and facts only, that will satisfy.

After a careful perusal of Mr. Smith's essay we fail to see that he has given any good or satisfactory reasons for defending the sparrow. He has replied, it is very feebly, to only one of the charges brought against it, and has made claim for only one good trait in its character. Consequently, it appears that he takes his stand merely on account of a sentimental attachment, which he has strangely formed for the bird. He says, "I love the sparrow because he is an emigrant from the same land which I am. In my boyhood days he was the object of my highest admiration aspirations," etc., and again he says, "Perhaps but for the sparrow and its pursuit, the innate love I have for things out-of-doors might never have been awakened in me," etc. These are his reasons for throwing down the gauntlet on behalf of passer domestics. That they are pardonable, we admit; but that they are justifiable, we cannot admit in these matter-of-fact days, when everything is submitted to the crucible of utility.

As Mr. Smith was one of the first to introduce the sparrow into Canada, he doubtless felt it incumbent upon him to take up the cudgels in its behalf. From the title of his essay one would hardly expect an impartial presentation of the merits of the case, and it is, therefore, no matter of great surprise to find that the article gives one the extremely erroneous impression that the English sparrow is a most desirable, insectivorous bird with a charming song. In his zeal to defend his pet Mr. Smith has ignored the mass of indisputable, contemporary evidence in regard to the English sparrow's economic relations, which has been accumulated by a host of observers in all parts of the continent.

We, therefore, consider it is in the interest of justice, and only fair to the readers of "Rod and Gun," that the more unfavorable aspect of the question of the sparrow's character should also be presented. Nowadays the desirability of the presence of a bird in a country depends chiefly upon its relation to agriculture. It is not so much a question of the bird's utility as of its non-injurious tendencies. It is its negative rather than its positive characteristics that determine its status. If the bird does no harm, or if its evil deeds are counterbalanced by its good, then we say let it flourish.

In his introductory paragraph Mr. Smith states that the English sparrow was introduced to this country to perform a task which our native birds did

not appear to do—the destruction of the larvae of the measure-worm, that so often infest the trees in our streets and parks." That this was the honest, but mistaken, intention of Mr. Smith and the other misguided gentlemen, who so zealously brought the bird to this country, we do believe, but that the sparrow has accomplished the object of its introduction we regret that we cannot assert. It is now a well-known fact that the sparrow, like most of our birds, will not eat hairy caterpillars, and that, according to the report of the Biological Survey of the United States, fully two-thirds of its diet consists of vegetable matter, chiefly in the form of grain, seeds and buds. If the introducers of the sparrow had studied our native birds more carefully, they would have found that a foreign importation was unnecessary, for we already possessed certain species, the cuckoos, that consider hairy caterpillars most delectable morsels and destroy them in great numbers.

As already noted, Mr. Smith attempts to refute only one of the charges against the sparrow, to wit: that it drives away our native birds. At first glance his arguments and illustrations seem most sound and plausible, but on closer inspection we find the former fallacious and the latter not to the point.

In the first place, he asks how it is that the sparrow in England has not driven away some of the other species. In reply we would ask Mr. Smith how he knows that it has not done so. As he himself admits, the sparrow has been striving with the other birds in Great Britain for centuries. Consequently, there is no doubt that the present relationships of the feathered bipeds of that country are the result of the inevitable law of "the survival of the fittest." The weaker birds yielded ages ago to the pugnacious sparrow, and now we find living in its proximity only those birds which are well able to defend themselves against its ravages.

Mr. Smith cites the case of the house martin, which has flourished in spite of the persecution of the sparrow, but this does not prove that our Canadian birds shall be able to prosper likewise. The martin is quite competent to cope with the sparrow, for, if it were not, it would have been compelled long ago to seek its nesting-place beneath the brow of some remote cliff, rather than under the eaves of the dwelling of man. It would have been as much to the point if he had cited the case of the rook.

Mr. Smith claims that the sparrow did not drive the native birds away from his own premises, but, by anyone acquainted with the facts, this cannot be accepted as an argument. It was my privilege to live in the same rural town with Mr. Smith for many years. If my memory serves me truly, he not only provided boxes for the sparrows, as he states, but for other birds as well, and further, he protected the wrens from the depredations of the foreign usurpers by making the entrances to their nests too small to admit them. Besides this he provided food for the birds, and the sparrows waxed fat and indolent under his beneficent care.

(To be continued.)

SMOKELESS POWDERS.

To the Editor of Rod and Gun.

I read with a great deal of interest Mr. Conover's article in your December issue, in which he speaks very highly of the well-known American smokeless powder—Dupont. Without in any way detracting from what he says in laudation of his favorite powder, I think he has, in his communication, made a remark regarding two well-known modern explosives which, no doubt unintentionally on his part, might be read to their injury. The remark I take exception to in his article is his reference to Schultze and Noble's Ballistite, where he says: "As each of the modern explosives was brought forward it was examined and its defects noted—Schultze, among the first in Europe; next the powder of Reid & Johnston, in England; and in France the poudre B of Vieie, and the ballistite of Noble."

Now, whatever may have been the defects of Schultze powder when it was in its experimental stage, when all smokeless powders were an experiment, there can be no doubt that now it is one of the best propellants in the world. I have used both Dupont and Schultze with satisfactory results, but if I had to choose between them I would select Schultze. The action of the two powders I found to be very similar, the recoil from each the same, but I have always thought Schultze a stronger powder than Dupont.

Regarding Ballistite, I know nothing from actual experience, never having shot any of it, or even seen it. This I do know, however: that it is one of the most popular powders among the trap shooters in England. For instance, take the scores at live pigeons, at the Gun Club, Notting Hill, and the National Gun Club, Hendon, the other day. In a three pound handicap sweepstakes at the Gun Club there were 17 subscribers and six used Ballistite, including the winners of the money, who divided 71 pounds. In the next event there were 16 subscribers, six of whom shot Ballistite, including the two who divided the purse. Of the others, eight used Curtie & Harvey's Amberite.

At Hendon, in a race for the Members' Challenge Cup, value 25 guineas added to half sovereign handicap sweepstakes, there were 12 subscribers. Of these, four used Ballistite, five Schultze, including the winner, who shot at 33 yards, and the others Amberite and E.C.

So much for these various nitros, in which I have no further interest than any sportsman who wants the searchlight thrown on all matters affecting his favorite sport.

But one serious defect all these powders have, or rather their manufacturers have, and that is that none of them seem to have the good sense to properly advertise their wares in Canada. And the same remark applies to other articles, such as guns, shells, wads, shot, etc., pertaining to the want of Canadian sportsmen. How these gun and ammunition makers expect to reach the thousands of Canadian shooters without doing so is more than I can understand.

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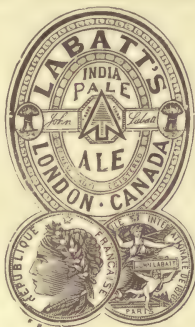


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FISH AND GAME PROTECTION.

The Convention, called by the Hon. S. F. Parent, to which were invited the chief authorities of the fish and game interests of Ontario, Quebec, New Brunswick, Vermont and Maine, as well as many other interested persons, and which took place on Feb. 2nd and 3rd in Montreal, we believe marks the dawn of a new era in fish and game protection in Canada. There have been too many people in this country who have looked on the fish and game assets with indifference: why, it is difficult to suggest, unless dense ignorance about them has been a determining factor. This convention has done much to educate thinking persons in the knowledge of their monetary importance, which, generally, is the side of most subjects which appeals the strongest to the average man. It has been plainly seen that a matter which is of sufficient importance to engage the attention of the Crown Lands Commissioners and their officers of three of our provinces, besides the authorities of Maine, Vermont, etc., and the many other gentlemen who attended for two days and caused several of them considerable expense, many miles travel and loss of time, must be a subject worthy the

attention of the enlightened citizen, and hereafter instead of there being a languid interest or an absolute lack of it, we believe there will be the opposite. The daily press has been of great service in reaching this result by printing full reports of the proceedings and the thanks of everyone interested in fish and game protection are due them.

The chief objects accomplished by this meeting may be said to be as follows viz:

The passage of resolutions declaring that

1. Fish and game protection must be divorced from politics, and that
2. The aid of the press must be invoked for an educational campaign of the public;
3. The formation of the North American Fish and Game Protection Association to meet annually to carry on the work;
4. The exchange of views and acquaintanceship between members.

We shall refer later on to these results, but in the meantime point out that every resolution passed, and most of them were unanimous, carries with it the moral weight of the opinion of all the experts who voted for it, which must have a good tonic effect in stiffening the backbone of those members of the association who are forced to appeal to their governments for larger grant of funds with which to carry on the work of fish and game policing of immense areas, the \$25,000 grant of the Maine Legislature being an object lesson besides.

◆ ◆ ◆

The report for 1899, just completed, of the Commissioners of Inland Fisheries and Game for the State of Maine, is full of interesting facts. We read that the total number of registered guides is 1780; total days these guides so employed, 75,600; residents employing guides, 6012; non-residents employing guides, 9300; moose killed, 216; deer killed, 7579; bears killed, 55; sporting camp licenses, 132; guests at such camps, 12,012; pounds of fish caught, 141,412; licensed hunters and trappers, 52; licensed dealers in deer skins, 20, who purchased 1340 skins at an

average of 31c. each; licensed retail dealers in deer, 43, who sold 121 carcasses. Twenty dogs killed which were kept or used for dogging deer.

The foregoing array of figures shows the result of careful systematizing and wise laws. Maine has for some years made a business of attracting sportsmen with the set purpose of reaping the harvest of dollars that results from their influx. Those 9300 visitors mean at least \$2,000,000. spent in the state, much of it disbursed in the wilder and poorer sections where it is most needed; the 75,600 days' employment furnished to guides means, approximately, \$225,000 to 1780 guides, or \$125 per man for an average of about 43 days each. Apply these results to one of our provinces and imagine how rich one of our Indians would feel with \$120 in his pocket to keep his family in luxury (for him), and surely there is nothing absurd in the prospect of an application of the same methods by which Maine has won this result. The same business sagacity, the application and rigid enforcement without favor, political or otherwise, of suitable laws will do as much or more for each of our larger Canadian provinces. We have one and one-quarter million square miles of forest, precisely 799,280,000 acres. Our game and fish resources are incalculable, our climate superb, our lakes and streams innumerable, our canoe routes the finest in the world, our scenery unsurpassed. Repetitions of these facts and writings on this theme may grow tiresome to our regular subscribers. This we regret, but feel impelled by its importance to ring the changes on this subject unceasingly until we see the looked-for result. Anything worth having is worth working for, and Canada must have a goodly share of the dollars which our neighbors are glad to spend here if we do what we should to attract them.

◆ ◆ ◆

In Governor Roosevelt's annual message, in speaking of the Fisheries, Forest

and Game Commission's purpose and work, he states:

"The people of the forest regions are themselves growing more and more to realize the necessity of preserving both the trees and the game. A live deer in the woods will attract to the neighborhood ten times the money that could be obtained for the deer's dead carcass.

"Hardy outdoor sports, like hunting, are in themselves of no small value to the national character and should be encouraged in every way. Men who go into the wilderness, indeed, men who take part in any field sports with horse or rifle, receive a benefit which can hardly be given by even the most vigorous athletic games.

"There is a further, and more immediate and practical end in view. A primeval forest is a great sponge which absorbs and distills the rainwater; and when it is destroyed, the result is apt to be an alternation of flood and drouth. Forest fires ultimately make the land a desert, and are a detriment to all that portion of the state tributary to the streams through the woods where they occur. Every effort should be made to minimize their destructive influence. We need to have our system of forestry gradually developed and conducted along scientific principles."

These remarks furnish themes for a considerably longer article than our space will permit. As a general rule, the monetary result to the settlers is the side of the question which appeals most in the protection of game, and in those localities where the settlers have been taught on these lines poaching has fallen into disfavor. Once a man learns that he can make more money obeying laws than by breaking them, the game warden has little trouble.

Regarding forest fires. The sportsman in general is interested in the preservation of the forests, and their co-operation is required. One careless person can do more harm than can be repaired in a generation.

The agitation against the destruction of song and insectivorous birds, which are afterwards used as decorations for hats, grows finely. We have noticed some interesting letters from women to the Montreal dailies on this subject, and we observe that Governor Roosevelt, of New York State, in his annual message, speaks to the point, as follows, viz:

"The State should not permit, within its limits, factories to make bird skins or bird feathers into articles of ornament or wearing apparel. Ordinary birds, and especially song birds, should be rigidly protected."

The trend of opinion in favor of license fees for non-resident sportsmen showed itself unmistakably at the annual meeting of the Maine Fish and Game Association, January 1st. Commissioner Carleton had placed his views on record

favoring license, and he was followed by Hon. A. M. Spear, Hon. I. K. Stetson, Governor Powers, and Colonel Farrington, secretary of the commission, who all expressed themselves in favor of charging a license fee. We have always held that it is worth \$25.00 additional to shoot in Canada.

"For many months every year the attraction of fishing brings thousands to our State, who leave sums of money, build hotels, expensive cottages, make a market for the farm products—work for thousands of our citizens—adds thousands of dollars to the taxable property, leaving joy and comfort behind them when the season is over. Not only this, but our own people find in this attraction the recreation they need, and in their cottages by the lakes and ponds they gather inspiration for a better life, enriching their bodies with mental and physical vigor to meet more successfully the demands made upon them in their business. No one can measure its value to our State from a financial point of view, or fully appreciate its value as a health-giving recreation to our citizens."

The foregoing is eloquent testimony by an expert from across the line to the truth of our often-repeated statement that the inland fisheries are valuable provincial assets and deserve to be treated from a business standpoint.

We have so long regarded the countries in Europe as too highly civilized to have wild beasts outside menageries that it seems odd to read of a "wolf hunt in France," which took place recently in the forest of L'Aigle.

Hon. John F. Lacy, member of United States Congress from Iowa, has introduced an important bill for game protection. It provides that the Secretary of Agriculture may engage in the propagation and distribution of such game birds and other wild birds as he may deem suitable for this purpose. It also authorizes the Interstate Commerce Commission to prohibit the shipment from one State to another of game killed in violation of the laws of any State, or which may be delivered to any common carrier for shipment out of a State having a non-export law. This bill does not, however, aim to prohibit the shipment of any bird or animal for scientific purposes.

Mr. Lacy has introduced another bill, which authorizes the Secretary of the Interior to lease for a term of 20 years, to the Hon. John C. Jones, better known as "Buffalo Jones," a tract of desert land in Southeast New Mexico for use in perpetuating the American bison. This lease is to be on condition that Mr. Jones shall fence a sufficient portion of the tract and place therein 100 buffaloes—50

male and 50 female—and that he shall care for same properly, giving to the government 5 pairs of the animals each year during the term of the lease, for government parks or zoological gardens elsewhere.

The third annual report of the Commissioners of Fisheries, Game, and Forest of the State of New York has been published. It contains 456 pages. The table of contents is as follows: Preface, Report of commissioners, Financial statement, Forest preserve account, Miscellaneous accounts, Account of fire wardens, Fines and penalties account, Account of trespass on State lands, Rentals from State lands; Account of net fish licenses, Rentals on shell-fish lands, Miscellaneous receipts, Report of chief game protector, Report of superintendent of hatcheries, Report of shell-fish commissioner, Report of superintendent of forests, The State reservation upon and along the St. Lawrence River, Suggestions and recommendations, Distribution of fish. A synopsis of the history of fish culture, by A. Nelson Cheney; Winged enemies of fish, by J. Annin, jr.; The fisheries of Lake Ontario in 1897, by John N. Cobb; Fishways, their construction and use, by A. Nelson Cheney; A natural hatchery for trout, by A. Nelson Cheney; Fish represented on colored plates, by A. Nelson Cheney; Oyster bed leases and franchises; The woodcock, by Wilmot Townsend; The Wilson's snipe, by George Bird Grinnell, Ph.D.; Report of the superintendent of forests; Report of forest fires; Lumber manufactured in 1897, Manufacture of shingles and lath in 1897, Annual consumption of logs and pulpwood; A forest product, by William F. Fox; Forestry tracts, by William F. Fox; Why our forests should be preserved and protected, Forestry, Forest management, Forest fires, Tree planting; Natural and artificial forest reservoirs of the State of New York, by George W. Rafter, C.E.; The State's title to lands in the forest preserve. The volume is well printed and the colored illustrations are remarkably fine.

In the Ray Camera Company's contest Miss Myra Wiggins, of Salem, Oregon, was the fortunate winner of the first prize—a free trip to the Paris Exposition. Mr. Charles A. Frey, of Straight Street, Grand Rapids, won the second prize—\$100 in gold.

Sportsman's Show at Boston

PREPARATIONS for the Sportsman's Show, which is to be held in Mechanics Building, Boston, from Feb. 22 to March 10, inclusive, are now so far advanced that there is every indication that the show will far surpass that of 1898 in all its attractive features. Not only will there be complete exhibits from the Province of Quebec, Maine and the Adirondacks, but the Association, through its agents, has collected many specimens of wild game to exhibit independently. There will be, besides, interesting displays by sporting goods houses, although the area for side exhibits has been somewhat decreased from the space allowed them two years ago. Ohly such exhibits in his line will be made as will prove interesting to sportsmen. The Canadian Pacific Railway will have a large Rocky Mountain scene on exhibit, occupying the entire stage, and some other Canadian railways will be represented.

The large auditorium known as Grand Hall will be devoted almost entirely to athletic exhibitions. The whole floor area in view of the galleries will be given up to a miniature lake, and a good-sized indoor gymnasium. In the lake there will be contested A.A.U. championships, in short-distance swimming, relay team racing, water polo and diving. In the gymnasium a basketball tournament, for which there has been an unusually large list of entries, will be contested, besides many other events for individuals, which are suitable for indoor competition.

Not only will there be canoeing competitions in the lake, but Indians from the Northwest of Canada will exhibit their prowess in spearing and other sports natural to their life in forest and stream. A realistic Indian camp of twenty-six bucks and squaws will be an interesting feature. It is proposed to have these Indians hold some of their tribal and ceremonial dances during the show.

The three territorial exhibits will be very large and complete representations of the attractiveness of these regions for sportsmen. There is very little doubt that more specimens of wild game will be exhibited than were ever before shown under one roof.

One of the territorial exhibits will

consist of four moose, one caribou, twelve to twenty deer, two black bears, a den of foxes, a half dozen each of woodchucks and muskrats, two wild cats, four minks, a cage of coons, a cage of owls, and a cage of crows, one of which is white and exceedingly rare, and specimens of the otter, fisher and beaver. Many splendid specimens of stuffed moose and deer will also be exhibited.

A family of Indians will live in their lean-to, in native fashion, and will make souvenirs as products of the show. There will also be a camp of guides, with a bureau of information.

A very interesting and unique feature of the exhibit will be a fish pond, which will be stocked with large trout, which will be lively and take the hook readily. Fishermen will be allowed at certain times during the show to cast unbarbed flies into the pond. They will thus have the pleasure of getting a rise from the game fish without harming it.

Though the Provincial Government of Quebec had in preparation an extensive exhibit of the game products of that region at the Paris Exhibition, it was decided also to make a big exhibit at the Boston Show, and N. E. Cormier, chief warden of the Province, has charge of the collection of the game. The exhibit will be a very large one, and he reports that he already has on hand seven moose, six deer, six bears, four beavers, ten muskrats, and one raccoon, in addition to which four caribou two or more otters and minks, and a number of hares, wild geese and wild ducks are expected.

Mr. Cormier has a raccoon which is absolutely tame, which he intends to bring to the show. This raccoon accompanies him from his home to the postoffice in Aylmer and carries letters and papers in his mouth, just like a well-trained dog. He tells the story that recently, when he and the raccoon were on their way home, a dog rashly attacked his companion. The coon dropped the letters, whipped the dog conclusively, gathered the letters together again in his mouth, and followed his master as unconcerned as if nothing had happened.

The fish exhibit will be most com-

plete, and one of the most pleasing features of the show. The exhibit will have a frontage of one hundred and twenty feet, and will be closed in completely. The structure in which the various tanks will be enclosed will be after the style of log cabins in its architecture. The tanks will be made of French plate glass an inch thick, and will be larger than any ever shown in Boston. The tanks will be seven feet long, and hold about five hundred and fifty gallons of water. These large tanks were selected in order to show larger fresh water fish than have previously been shown in captivity. A strong light, both in the daytime and at night, will be concentrated on these tanks, so that, aided by filtered water, the fish will be shown at the very best advantage. A complete fish hatchery, under the supervision of the United States Commission of Fish and Fisheries, will be displayed in full operation in front of the fish tanks, but at a lower elevation. The Commission will furnish trout eggs and fry for a complete hatchery, showing process in different stages of development.

The United States Commission will also send from their Maine Station, at Bucksport, several hundred each of steelhead trout, Swiss lake trout, rainbow trout, brook trout and salmon. They will also send specimens of Albino salmon, which are very rare, and never seen in Boston before.

The New Hampshire Fish and Game Commission will furnish several large land-locked salmon, five to ten pounds each; lake trout, ten to sixteen pounds; brook trout, five to eighteen pounds; golden or Sunapee trout, four to six pounds; Loch Leven, or Scotch trout, four to six pounds; rainbow trout, five to six pounds; a number of specimens of large pickerel and cusk, and a number of Dublin Pond trout, which are peculiar to the waters from which they are named. These fish from New Hampshire will be taken specially for the Sportsman's show, from Newfoundland, Lake, Sunapee Lake, Lake Winnepesaukee, and other noted waters.

Extensive plans were made for a sale water exhibit, showing a large variety of strange and rare specimens of fish, but owing to the fact that these fish, during the winter months, leave the shallow water near shore and go out into deep water, it was impossible to secure specimens.

Ruby glass and orange paper is easier on the eyes than ruby light alone, and by its use the quality of the negative can be more easily determined.

Organization of the North American Fish and Game Protection Association

A LARGE and representative gathering met on the invitation of Hon. S. N. Parent, Commissioner of Lands, Forests, and Fisheries of the Prov. of Quebec, at Montreal, Feb. 2 and 3. The basis of a new organization to meet annually, to be known as the North American Fish and Game Protection Association, was laid, and officers elected.

The following gentlemen were among those who attended the meeting:—

THOSE WHO WERE PRESENT.

Hon. S. N. Parent, Hon. A. T. Dunn, Surveyor-General of New Brunswick; D. G. Smith, Fishery Commissioner of New Brunswick; L. B. Knight, Chief Game Commissioner, New Brunswick; S. T. Bastedo, Deputy Fish Commissioner for Ontario; H. S. Osler, Game Commissioner, Ontario; Dr. J. A. McCallum, President Fish and Game Commission of Ontario; W. G. Parish, Athens, Ont.; James Dickson, Feneelon Falls; John Fottier, Jr., S. Hodges, Boston; John W. Titcomb, St. Johnsbury, Vt.; C. H. Wilson, Glens Falls, N.Y.; Horace Bailey, Newburg, Vt., State Commissioner; F. G. Butterfield, Rock Island, Vt.; E. T. D. Chambers, Quebec; H. A. Price, Asst. Gen. Passenger Agent, I.C.R., Montreal; J. E. Walsh, P. W. Resseman, Ottawa and Gatineau Railway, Ottawa; L. O. Armstrong, Colonization Agent, C.P.R.; Dr. T. A. Brisson, Montreal; John McCombie, Bellevue Hotel, Temiskaming; J. H. Walsh, Gen. Pass. Agt. I.C.R., Sherbrooke, Que.; W. E. Davis, Gen. Pass. and T.A., G.T.R., Montreal; H. R. Charlton, Montreal; H. O. Stanley, Chas. E. Oak, of the Fish and Game Commission of Maine, Caribou, Me.; C. E. E. Usher, General Passenger Agent, Canadian Pacific Railway, Montreal; N. E. Cormier, Provincial Game Warden, Aylmer; W. J. Cleghorn, Secretary Fish and Game Protection Club, of Quebec; Dr. W. H. Drummond, Montreal; Commodore W. H. Parker, Lac a la Pêche; C. Rankin, Hudson's Bay Company, Mattawa; Dr. J. T. Finnie, President Fish and Game Protection Club, Montreal; A. G. Bourbonnais, M. L.A., Montreal; L. Z. Jonas, Superintendent Fish and Game; Rene Dupont,

of Q. & L. St. John Railway; T. W. Craig, Sherbrooke; T. C. Brainerd, Treasurer Fish and Game Club; F. L. Wanklyn, Richard White, J. B. Spar-



Honorable S. N. Parent,
President North American Fish and Game
Protection Association.

row, Jos. Riendeau, W. J. White, Q.C., Jean Tache, Montreal.

Hon. Mr. Parent then addressed the meeting as follows:—

HON. S. N. PARENT'S ADDRESS.

"Gentlemen,—You have done me the honor, in answer to my invitation, to leave your homes and your numerous occupations to meet me here, in the commercial metropolises of the Dominion of Canada, which was purposely chosen as the most central point for this Convention.

"I most sincerely thank you on behalf of the Government of the Province of Quebec, as well as in my own behalf, for your courtesy in coming. For my colleagues as well as for myself, I am happy to bid you a most hearty welcome to this city and to this Province.

"We are bound together by very close ties and by what may almost be called a community of interests. Many of you are our neighbors, and we are yours. By the States and Provinces from

which you come, the Province of Quebec is surrounded on every side.

"We appreciate the neighborly feelings that you have shown in accepting our invitation and the readiness which your presence implies, to discuss with us those matters concerning the protection of game and fish in which we are all alike interested.

"To the Department of Lands, Forests and Fisheries, of the Province of Quebec, as well as to the public departments controlling the fish and game interests of all your States and Provinces, protection is one of the burning questions of the day.

"The man who makes two blades of grass grow where only one grew before, is considered a benefactor of his race.

"You, gentlemen, some of you at least, have game preserves and fish hatcheries under your control, which have already resulted in the multiplication of game and fish some thirty fold, some sixty fold, and some even one hundred fold.

"Not alone from the standpoint of benefactors of the race, but also from the standpoint of the material interests of your respective Provinces and States, your work for the propagation of fish and game is of vast importance.

"Beneficial as it is, however, it would be inadequate to even maintain the existing supply, if it were not seconded by necessary laws efficiently enforced and applied for the protection of the fish and the game whose multiplication you encourage.

"The practical extinction of the American bison or buffalo is but one illustration of the danger which threatens all our large species of game, where a proper and efficient system of protection is neglected; while the millions of dollars annually spent by sportsmen in several States of the American Union, and in almost every Province of the Dominion of Canada serve to emphasize and to impress upon us the duty of handing down to posterity, unimpaired, the wealth of fish and game which has come to us from the lavish hands of a bountiful Providence.

"We have our own system of fish and game laws, and protection in each

of the different Provinces and States here represented, but no two of them are exactly alike.

"The differences are rendered necessary by the distinction in climatic conditions and other uncontrollable circumstances.

"Yet we have all experienced the difficulty that occurs at various points of the border lines of our respective territory, when we encounter different sets of laws, varying close seasons and conflicting systems of licenses.

"It is to consider this condition of affairs, and if possible to devise and apply a remedy, that I have invited you to meet here with gentlemen of this Province of Quebec, who also take a large interest in the preservation of the game and fish of this Province.

"And let me here convey my thanks to these last mentioned gentlemen who have accepted my invitation. Their presence here to-day is a sufficient proof and indication of the interest they take and of the importance they attach to the protection of game and fish.

"Although the Legislature is now in session at Quebec, I have left behind my duties as a Minister of the Crown to meet you and welcome you here to-day. I sincerely regret that the pressure of business may call me back at the old capital before this convention is over, but I can assure you that I will share your work as long as I possibly can.

"A programme of different questions to be discussed has been drafted, and will be submitted to your consideration. Of course you can add to it as much as you think proper.

"You will be asked to express your views on the harmonizing of the fish and game laws of different States and Provinces, to devise better and more efficient methods of collecting fees, to suggest better means of enforcing the game laws, especially along the frontiers of this Province and the different states and provinces bordering on ours.

"These frontiers are clearly enough defined, but the moose, caribou and deer which have not had the advantage of securing diplomas as land surveyors, go over them very easily, and are too often followed by poachers, who are always too glad to chase them.

"You will also be asked to discuss the question of the necessity of interesting the press, both weekly and daily, and through them of impressing upon the people the belief that the game and fish are valuable assets, and that more money can accrue to the people at large by the strict observance of the fish

and game laws than by poaching.

"Protecting laws are very good, but I am sincerely of opinion that the best means of applying them is moral suasion and the education of the people.

"Universal gun licenses.

"License guide system.

"Limit of quantity of game to be killed.

"Limit and size of the number of fish to be caught.

"Licensed coupons system.

"Hunting of deer with dogs.

"Distributing fish from Government hatcheries.

"Shooting of deer in the water.

"Licensing market men and game dealers.

"Cold storage.

"Spring shooting.

"Fish culture.

"Leasing of hunting and fishing territory.

"Encouraging the formation of fish and game protection clubs, and many other matters will be submitted to you for discussion.

"On all these questions we will be happy to have your views. And we are the more anxious to get them, because we know that all those who compose this meeting are specialists who have devoted much of their time to the study of the better means of protecting and multiplying the game and the fish.

"I now leave you, gentlemen, to the organization of your regular meetings and to the election of your officers, and I am quite confident that much good will result for this Province and for the Provinces and States which you represent, from your deliberations on the different questions which will be submitted to your consideration."

It was decided to appoint a president and one vice-president from each of the Provinces and States represented. The following officers were then chosen:—

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

Chairman—Hon. S. N. Parent.

First vice-president—G. W. Titcomb, St. Johnsbury, Vt., Commissioner of Fisheries, Vermont.

Second vice-president—S. T. Bastedo, Toronto, Deputy Commissioner of Fisheries, Ontario.

Third vice-president—John Fottler, Jr., Boston, Mass.

Fourth vice-president—Hon. A. T. Dunn, St. John, N.B., Surveyor-General, New Brunswick.

Fifth vice-president—Charles E. Oak, Caribou, Me., Fish and Game Commissioner, Maine.

Sixth vice-president—C. H. Wilson, Glens Falls, N.Y.

Joint Secretaries—L. Z. Joncas, and Rene Dupont, Quebec, and D. J. Smith, Fishery Commissioner for New Brunswick, Chatham, N.B.

It was then resolved:

HARMONIZING OF LAWS.

"That it is the sense of this meeting that in the general interests of fish and game protection it is desirable to as far as practical harmonize the game and fish laws of the Province and States represented at this meeting."

Resolved:

"That to give effect to the foregoing resolution the Chairman be requested to appoint a committee consisting of two delegates from each State and Province, with power to add to their number, to meet after this day's session adjourns to consider this subject and report to general meeting to-morrow morning."

A committee was appointed to report at the next meeting.

PERMANENT ASSOCIATION FORMED.

It was then resolved that the association be permanently established, as the "North American Fish and Game Protection Association." The mover thought the members should try to get members from all the Provinces and all the States in the Union. Feathered game migrated to the South for the winter and on their protection there depended the sport in this country, as well so did protection here help sport in the South.

METHODS OF ENFORCING GAME LAWS.

It was the general opinion that political interference to prevent punishment of offenders paralyzed the work of Fish and Game Protection and the Convention then unanimously resolved:

"That this meeting believes that the best results in enforcing game laws cannot be gained unless their enforcement is altogether divorced from politics.

"That we believe a prosecution for infraction of fish laws should be pushed to a conclusion as soon as possible in every case.

"That we strongly object to the pernicious practice of remission or payment by Provincial or State Governments, or their officers, of fines imposed on offenders, or of suspended sentences or any other device of which the intent is to defeat the ends of justice for any reason, political or otherwise."

The case of Maine was instanced as illustrative of methods of appointing wardens. They had some years ago hundreds of wardens, most of them

useless, and many disreputable characters. Now they have ten men constantly employed.

The State allows the Commissioners \$25,000 a year, and with this commissioners pay the expenses of the Department, and the wardens. Some are employed by the year and some by the day. The salaries vary according to ability. Politics is altogether banished from the administration of the Department. An account of their licensed guides' system was also given. In Maine they had 1700 guides. Most one who wishes to act as a guide must meet certain requirements. They must be temperate, honest, capable and promise to obey the game laws. Any infraction of these laws is punished by one year's suspension. The guides must report each year the number of residents they have guided during the time they have been employed and other details. The commissioners thus collect much valuable information as to the amount of money brought to the State by the protection of fish and game and justify any demands they make on the State for money to secure adequate protection. The guides at first opposed the law, but now most of them regard it with favor, and the law is found to work well, and the class of guides is becoming better.

The location of the next meeting place was settled by a resolution as follows, viz.:

NEXT MEETING PLACE.

"That the next meeting of the North American Fish and Game Protection Association be held in the City of Montreal in mid-winter, subject to the call of the honorable president, two weeks' notice to be given to delegates."

INTERESTING THE PRESS.

With reference to the subject of "interesting the press, both daily and weekly, in the work of protecting fish and game," the chairman remarked that the best means of attaining the end they had in view was not the passing of laws, but obtaining the moral support of the people, and this could be done only by interesting the press in the subject, and by the press, the people. The population would therefore be brought to see how the protection of fish and game meant increased revenue for the Province or State.

Thereupon the following resolution was unanimously passed:

"Whereas, the daily and weekly press wield great influence and is the best means for reaching and informing the general public in matters of current interest, and

"Whereas, it is extremely desirable to create an universal sentiment in favor of the enforcement of game and fish laws, to disseminate correct information respecting the value of fish and game resources as a means of attracting non-residents, and consequent large disbursements of money among the people, much of it in the wilder and poorer sections, where its receipt is of the greatest value; therefore, be it

"Resolved, That a copy of this preamble and resolution, to be followed as soon as issued by the proceedings of this convention, be sent to every newspaper in the States and Provinces here represented, and that they be requested to give the subject of fish and game interests such editorial and other notice from time to time as its great importance warrants."

It was decided that the following circular be sent to the press:

"North American Fish and Game Protection Association,

Montreal, Can., February 3, 1900.

To the Press:

Gentlemen,—In giving effect to the following resolution, we solicit your hearty co-operation, feeling assured that not only will your assistance materially help forward a work of real urgency, a public necessity and of general benefit to the community at large, in the States and Provinces here represented, but redound to your credit as a public-spirited institution:

(The preamble and resolution would be printed here.)

To this circular would be attached the names of the President, Vice-President and Joint-Secretaries.

The question of how the press would be reached was answered by the chairman, who announced that the Government of Quebec Province would print and distribute the circulars, as well as the report of the proceedings of this meeting.

In order that suitable material should be furnished the press by experts to assist it in educating the public it was resolved:

"That a committee of this association, to be called the promotion committee, be appointed for the purpose of furnishing data to and otherwise disseminating through the press and other public channels of communication with the people, information calculated to promote particularly our protective objects."

LICENSING MARKETMEN.

The meeting then considered the question of the imposition of a license on market men and dealers. Some of

the members were in favor of prohibiting the sale of fish and game on markets altogether. This was opposed for the reason that many game fish, such as salmon, were of commercial value, and their sale could not be prohibited in this way. Besides, this would operate in favor of one class, and would exclude many unprotected animals and fish.

After further discussion the following resolution was carried:

"That in view of the large destruction of game, caused by market or pot hunters, that the convention would recommend the non-sale of game or the restriction of same as much as possible."

LEASING HUNTING AND FISHING RIGHTS.

The question of leasing hunting and fishing territories caused a great deal of discussion and was disposed of as follows:

"Whereas, the object of this convention is also to make more accessible to sportsmen, either of this country or of any other country, the numerous fishing and shooting territories of this Province, it is therefore moved by Dr. Brisson, seconded by L. O. Armstrong:

"That it would be desirable to have on sale by the Department of Lands and Fisheries, lots from one-half to ten acres at ordinary conditions excepting land clearing."

The mover explained that at present to own property in this Province, it was necessary to settle upon it, clear a certain number of acres, and keep a domicile there six months in the year. Now there were lands which were situated on the borders of rivers and lakes, some of these lands were rocky and unfit for cultivation. These could be sold to parties who could erect a summer residence thereupon, and have a home of their own. This would not mean they had the exclusive use of the waters of the lakes on whose borders they were established.

"Resolved, That the sense of this meeting is that the best interests of those States and Provinces which permit leases to clubs would not be served by leasing their entire wild lands, but that a considerable portion of such territory should be left open for shooting and fishing under proper restrictions."

It was pointed out that the Province of Quebec has such reserved territories. The Laurentides National Park and the Tremblant Mountain Park are preserves containing thousands of acres. It was proposed to establish other parks in the Metapedia Valley

and in the Temiscouata and Kippewa districts. By paying a license parties would be allowed to go in and kill a certain amount of game or take a certain quantity of fish.

ENCOURAGING FISH AND GAME PROTECTION ASSOCIATIONS.

The next question up for consideration was the encouragement of Fish and Game Protection Clubs.

It was moved and unanimously resolved: "That we believe the formation of Fish and Game Protective Associations is a very desirable feature in the enforcement of fish and game laws and we therefore recommend to the Governments of our respective States and Provinces, that every reasonable encouragement be given to the formation of such associations."

A high tribute was paid to the Fish and Game Protection Club of Quebec Province, which rendered great assistance to the Government in the enforcement of the game laws. The law of this Province allowed such an organization to prosecute offenders, and with this club political considerations did not count, and offenders were punished regardless of their political leanings. Justice was done to the Anglers' Association of Ontario, which was a terror to poachers, and the efficiency of the Vermont Association, which was backed by the press of the State, and did excellent work was commented on very favorably.

UNIVERSAL GUN LICENSE.

There was a wide difference of opinion on the subject of universal gun license, and after much discussion the subject was passed without action.

LICENSED GUIDES.

The sense of the meeting on the question of licensed guides was expressed by the following resolution:

"That this meeting approve of the Maine State licensed guides system, and recommend the general adoption of it or some modification of same, which shall be suited to the wants of each State or Province."

LONG AND INSECTIVOROUS BIRDS.

The cause of the song birds and the insectivorous birds beneficial to agriculture, was strongly championed and the importance of these birds for the benefit and pleasure of all pointed out. and it was unanimously

"Resolved, That this association is in favor of the absolute protection at all seasons of song birds and insectivorous birds, beneficial to agriculture, and recommend legislation to that end in any Province or State where it does not exist."

LIMITING THE DAY'S CATCH.

The question of limiting the number of birds that may be killed in a day and the number and size of fish taken, caused much comment.

A resolution was passed recommending that the proper authorities take steps to prevent the wholesale slaughter of young fish.

FISH CULTURE.

Fish culture was also considered and the possibilities along artificial lines in fish culture. The study was yet in its infancy. As in many other things, to gain a public sympathy the people must be educated. The lantern slides and lecturer were the agencies by which the desired object might be attained. H. O. Stanley, Maine, probably the oldest living authority in America on fish culture, regaled his auditors with an interesting relation of his many years' experience in this field. The cultivation of land-locked salmon, as perfected by the speaker, was successful beyond question. In over one hundred and fifty lakes in the State of Maine, where ten years' previous, a catch was unknown, splendid robust salmon could now be got to run to fly, four to twelve pounds in weight. He explained in detail the system that had resulted so successfully. A member exemplified the Hudson River shad fisheries to show the beneficial effect of well timed fishery regulation and expert handling. In 1897, something over \$7,000 represented the revenue from this source, while in 1895 fully 4,000,000 pounds of shad had been taken from the Hudson fisheries.

BOUNTIES FOR WOLF SCALPS.

The association approved of bounties for the killing of wolves and passed a resolution to that effect. The discussion showed that New Brunswick had no wolves.

LICENSE COUPON SYSTEM.

The license coupon system, which provides for the issue of licenses with only sufficient tags attached to cover the number of deer which may be legally killed in a season, one of the tags to be attached to the carcass or portion thereof shipped, was commended, and a resolution passed recommending its adoption generally.

DOGGING DEER.

There was a spirited discussion regarding dogs chasing deer and shooting in the water. Those in favor of these practices were hopelessly in the minority, and had scarcely anything to advance in support of their preference. A resolution was passed with great ap-

plause, disapproving of dogging deer and shooting in the water.

TRANSPORTATION COMPANIES.

The association solicited the help of the transportation companies and resolved:

"That the association request transportation companies to instruct their agents to render any assistance to the enforcement of the law in regard to shipments of game and fish."

It was stated that an agent zealous for the prevention of shipments of illegally killed game or fish, can be of material help by reporting suspicious cases promptly by wire to headquarters and by investigating quietly and carefully without in any sense constituting himself a police officer or making himself obnoxious to the public. The essence of illegal killing for market is ability to sell and to transport and where obstacles are in the way of transportation one avenue of the poacher is closed. There is no doubt the transportation companies will co-operate heartily with the association, for their passenger traffic officers present at this meeting are alive to the importance of game and fish protection and stated their intention of helping the good work.

The subject of better methods of collection of Provincial license fees was not dealt with.

After further discussion the question of close seasons for fish came up and it was moved and carried that:

"As many waters have not at present the right dates for close season for angling, that it is the opinion of this convention that the authorities that have the naming of said dates should make more efforts to find out proper times for close seasons."

It was decided, in view of the extent of territory to be covered, and the magnitude of the work to be done:

"That this Association form itself into a committee of the whole to promote membership and report to the joint secretaries whenever a member signifies his intention of joining."

TO DRAFT CONSTITUTION.

A committee was appointed to draft a constitution and by-laws for the new association.

After passage of a hearty vote of thanks to the chairman for the able manner in which he had presided and the hospitality and courtesy with which he had treated all present, the meeting adjourned, subject to the call of the chairman.

On the evening of February 2, all the delegates were entertained at dinner by the chairman, Hon. S. N. Parent.

PRESERVE THE FISHING

By R. E. Follett

EACH year increases the already large number of sportsmen who find health and enjoyment in the forests of Quebec, for they are sure of two things: plenty of good trout, salmon and bass fishing, and a delightful climate during the summer months.

The Province of Quebec contains six times the area of the State of Maine, and many of the lakes and streams have never yet been visited by sportsmen. It may be stated that the streams and lakes literally abound in speckled trout, from one end to the other, excepting, of course, in waters where pike and muskellonge are found. The same is true of the Province of Ontario.

The common speckled trout of the East, *Salvelinus Fontinalis*, needs no description, as it is familiar to the eye of every American fisherman. Its qualities as a game and food fish are of the first rank, and it has been from the very beginning of fish culture on this continent the pet of fish culturists, and how many fishermen are there today who will tell you that there is but one fish which they care for and that is the brook trout. The brook trout seems to grow in the Provinces of Quebec and Ontario to perfection. The reason for this is: the climate is such that it never suffers from long periods of heat or drought. The trout, like fruit, grain and poultry can be improved by culture in its natural state by introducing the best forms of natural food; and it must be borne in mind that Nature's fish supply in these great Provinces is not absolutely inexhaustible, while practically so. As the number of sportsmen increases each year those waters easiest of access will be fished to the point of exhaustion.

The fact that the largest trout are taken in the month of September, just before, or during the period of spawning, constantly diminishes Nature's supply—which simply can only be supplemented by artificial propagation.

I think it would be for the interest of the railroads and hotels to co-operate with the Dominion and Provincial Governments in establishing a permanent Department of Fish Culture and Fish Protection before the waters are

depleted, following the adage, "A stitch in time saves nine."

If it had not been for the efficient work of the Maine Fish Commission during the last ten years, the fishing in that State would have ceased by this time. Their work has consisted of increasing the supply of trout by artificial propagation and furnishing them their natural food, viz.: fresh water

on a work yielding such enormous returns, it is far better than nothing at all.

As I have already stated, the conditions in Quebec and Ontario are probably as perfect as can be found anywhere in the world for the brook trout, and for this reason the possibilities of its improvement by culture are great.

By the introduction of the best forms of natural food (of which there is a scarcity in the northern waters) such as smelt, the smaller varieties of white fish, and certain crustaceans, the trout and salmon would in a very short time become much improved.

Quoting from a letter from the Hon. H. O. Stanley, who had been a fish



Kippewa River Falls—An Autumn View.

smelt. Also in increasing the supply of salmon in the lakes where they are naturally found. Also introducing them into something like a hundred new lakes.

I am informed that up to the present time nothing has been done by the Province of Quebec in practical fish culture, yet thousands of dollars are received annually by the Department of Fisheries, for rod and line fishing alone. The Dominion Government has done nothing beyond putting out small fry of different species, while \$25,000 per annum is the appropriation voted by the Legislature of Maine, and while that amount is far too small for carrying

commissioner of Maine for twenty-eight years:

"I consider it very necessary to stock lakes with fresh water smelt where you wish to introduce salmon. It is their natural food, and to bring them to perfection they must have smelt for food. I have within the last six years stocked two large lakes with smelt. It has made a great improvement in the condition of the salmon and also the trout, producing larger and fatter fish than formerly. I stocked these lakes with smelt in one year; after four years they appeared in large numbers. I think they come to maturity in two years. The trout and salmon in both

these lakes have improved very materially in size and fatness since the smelt became plentiful."

What is true of the brook trout is true of other varieties—that is, the golden trout or American Salbling (*Salvelinus Alpinus Aureolus*), the lake trout (*Cristovomer Namycush*), and the fresh water salmon or (Ouananche) *Salmo Salar*.

THE ENGLISH SPARROW

(Continued from last month.)

Is it any wonder, then, that with snug homes and ample provender, they did not care to undergo the unnecessary exertion of waging war with their neighbors? Even the most inveterate villain, under such circumstances, would give up his course of crime.

Our venerable defender of the sparrow declares he "does not notice that within the corporation limits (of Strathroy) that our native birds are any less numerous," but I am afraid this is on account of his defective observation. He says the robins, martins, chipping sparrows, least flycatchers, warbling vireos, orioles, swifts and blackbirds (surely a formidable list!) still build their nests and rear their young in undiminished numbers. This we readily admit, for who, possessed of common sense, ever accused the sparrow of driving away the courageous and able-bodied robin, or the powerful crow blackbird, which could kill its puny adversary by one blow of its beak? Who ever even thought that the sparrow could force the aerial swift, which all day long spins with matchless speed through the upper air, to desert its nesting-place in the sooty recesses of the chimney? Of the other six species mentioned, three are likewise larger and stronger than the sparrow and capable of repelling its attacks, while the remaining three—the chipping sparrow, least flycatcher and warbling vireo—are birds whose manner of life does not bring them into direct competition with the sparrow in the struggle for existence. Thus we see that all, or nearly all, the birds stated to come.

But what about the bluebird, the swallow and the wren, which Mr. Smith has so carefully excluded from his list? These we find are the birds which are suffering most from the introduction of the sparrow. The European interloper is steadily driving them away from the haunts of man, and unless some measure of protection is af-

forded, it will not be long before these most desirable birds will be found only in remote districts, where they can raise their young without molestation.

The sparrow possesses many of the qualities of a typical Englishman, but, unfortunately, it is these very qualities that make him so obnoxious. He is bold, persevering, stubborn and indefatigable, and is blessed with that truly British trait of never knowing when he is beaten. He is an invader, a conqueror and a most energetic settler, and has never been known to retreat from any

The wren can whip Mr. Cock Sparrow in an open fight, for it is a little fury when angry, but it cannot endure his persistent persecution. It will bravely defend its nest for a few days, but in the end always yields to the invader. Happily it is much smaller than the sparrow and can be easily protected by making the aperture to its nest too small to admit the usurper.

Unfortunately the bluebird, being about the same size as the sparrow, cannot be afforded similar protection.

The sparrows would certainly have



Where the Balsam thrives.

country which he has once entered. He cheerfully adapts himself to any circumstances and makes the most of his environment. Accordingly, he always takes possession of any snug hole or natural cavity in which to build his nest. Usually when the sparrow first appears upon the scene, all such nesting places are already occupied by wrens and bluebirds, but this makes no difference to him. With brazen audacity he ejects the rightful tenants and takes possession.

driven the wrens from our own orchard, if I had not taken peremptory measures to prevent them. In fact, one spring while I was away they dispossessed two different pairs of their nests in the decayed, hollow branches of the apple trees, but by a judicious use of the shotgun on my return, I soon restored the balance of power.

These pugnacious immigrants long ago drove the swallows from the boxes erected for them throughout the country, and now are even forcing them

from their retreats in the gloomy depths of the barns. Several times I have seen them take possession of the swallows' nests on the beams beneath the roof. The swallows' domicile is always warmly lined with feathers, and it is only necessary for passer domesticus to erect a superstructure of straw, to make it a fit dwelling according to sparrow canons.

That Mr. Smith is sincere in his professed love for the sparrows we do not doubt, for it is a curious feature of human nature that affection does not depend upon reason. That "love is blind" has become proverbial.

One of the reasons he gives for his love for the bird is its cheerful notes. True, the sparrow's notes are cheerful, but to most people no more so than the noisy clatter of quarrelsome street urchins or the din of children beating tin pots and pans. But, *de gustibus non disputandum*. The Oriental savage revels in the brassy clanging of tomtoms and the shrill screeching of reed pipes, while there are some members of the higher Anglo-Saxon race who delight in the braying of a forlorn ass, some who discern the elements of a grand orchestral symphony in the nocturnal caterwaulings of a barnyard cat, and others who consider the dismal groanings of the hand-organ of the idlerant beggar the divinest melody.

It is amusing to note the many inconsistencies into which Mr. Smith falls in his ardor to say as much good as possible of his "little feathered countryman." In one place he says of the sparrow, "I love him for his independence and self-reliance," and in the very next sentence declares, "He asks for food at my back door." Surely nobody would call a mendicant, begging at the back door, "independent and self-reliant!"

The only practical thing Mr. Smith has said in defence of the sparrow is that he has seen it destroy certain insects and the seeds of weeds. He says he has watched it by the hour carrying grasshoppers to its nestlings, but if you please, Mr. Smith, this was in the month of August, when grasshoppers are to be found in the greatest numbers. During this month, as Prof. Beal, ornithologist of the U.S. Biological Survey, tells us, grasshoppers are so numerous that most of our birds to a large extent subsist upon them. You may rest assured the sparrow is too wise (or indolent) to go hunting lively grasshoppers at any other season, when other food is more easily obtained. That the sparrow is "an unmitigated little rascal" nobody, who has ever

studied its habits, can with truthfulness assert. In fact, far more could be said in its favor than what Mr. Smith has, but, though it does a limited amount of good, there is no doubt that it does a much greater amount of harm. A few years ago the Department of Agriculture at Washington appointed a commission to investigate the life, habits and character of the sparrow, and the various charges preferred against it. Reports were received from independent observers in all parts of the country. Hundreds of sparrows were killed at different seasons and the contents of their stomachs carefully examined by experts. The result was a most exhaustive report, showing that the sparrow did an immense amount of harm to agriculture by destroying grain, the buds of grapevines and fruit trees, etc. As secondary causes for condemning the bird, it was shown that it drove away our native species and was offensive to the aesthetic taste on account of littering public monuments and buildings with filth.

Dr. T. S. Palmer, in a recent report on "The Danger of Introducing Noxious Animals and Birds," says, in reference to the English sparrow: "The damage which it does in destroying fruit and grain, in disfiguring buildings in cities and towns and in driving away other birds, makes it one of the worst of feathered pests," and that "in Australia it is considered second only to the rabbit as a pest."

This is the practical side of the question, but for a moment let us turn again to the sentimental. The late Frank Bolles, in his "From Blomidon to Smoky," has this to say:

"The English sparrow stands to me as the feathered embodiment of those instincts and passions which belong to the lowest class of foreign immigrants. The Chicago anarchist, the New York rough, the Boston publicist can all be identified in his turbulent and dirty society. He is a bird of the city, rich in city vices, expeditors and miseries. The farmer's son who takes to drink and the East End makes a hard character. The sparrow, who has taken to a similar form of existence, is equally despicable."

In "The Birds About Us" we find that Dr. Abbott, in referring to the presence of the swallows formerly in the towns, declares, "The imported sparrows have changed all that, and where we once had music, grace and direct benefits conferred, we now have wrangling, obscenity and injuries inflicted. The town sparrow and modern municipal politici-

ans are much alike, and the world will be bettered when both are exterminated."

That the sparrow question is a serious one to the agriculturist can no longer be denied. Already it has received the attention of the legislators of many of the States in the Union, and in some States stringent measures have been taken to have the sparrows reduced in number and their propagation prevented. The question, however, has not yet been definitely settled, and is still a subject of much discussion. But I think anyone who carefully and impartially considers the evidence advanced on both sides, will agree with Mr. Fletcher Osgood, manager of the American Society of Bird Restorers, who recently declared that "the weight of common sense, of real humanity and of economics, as well as of science in overwhelming measure, is wholly with those who would reduce the sparrow."

RICHARD K. NICHOLSON

FOX HUNTING—BETWEEN SEASONS.

The annual meeting of the Canadian Hunt Club was held in the early part of January, in Montreal, the retiring master, Mr. Geo. Simard, in the chair. The reports of the master and secretary were read, discussed and accepted. The club is in a most prosperous condition, both financially and numerically. The good feeling and harmony existing between the members and the proprietors of the land over which the former hunt was alluded to, and the hope was expressed that this desirable state of affairs would continue during future seasons.

The remarks of the retiring master, coupled with the gratifying report of the secretary, were strong evidence of what energy, perseverance and an enthusiastic love of the sport could accomplish in so short a time, as the club is only now in its third season. Dr. Gauthier was unanimously elected master for the coming year, and the choice of this gentleman to this important position by the members of the club augurs well for excellent sport during 1900. Mr. J. B. Lamarche was re-elected secretary, an ample proof of the confidence of his friends. The large membership of the club, numbering at present considerably over a hundred, and the enthusiasm evinced, promise well for sport of a high order next autumn.

At the close of the meeting the master-elect, Dr. Gauthier, invited all the members present to a supper at his

residence, which was thoroughly enjoyed. Although midwinter, and many a month to intervene before the sound of the huntsman's horn, the cry of "Hark forward!" or the mellow "giving tongue" of the pack could be heard, yet the pleasures of retrospection were indulged in, and many a "run" of the last season lived over again.

The annual meeting of the Montreal Hunt was held in Montreal towards the end of the past month. The reports of the officers of the club were presented and found in every way satisfactory. The financial statement showed that a large sum of money had been expended in permanent improvements, which placed this club on a basis second to none on the continent.

Major George R. Hooper was re-elected master, and Mr. Frank Meighen hon. secretary. This club was established in 1826, and now for the first time owns its ground and buildings, and is perhaps in a more flourishing condition financially than it has ever been since its inception. Everything in connection with this club points to a prosperous future. Although the autumn months are the only ones when hunting is possible in this country, still the beautiful club house is a favorite resort through the whole twelve. All through the gay winter season, when the city is given up to the enjoyment of social life, the more stately functions in the town houses are agreeably varied with many of less formality held at the Kennels. Since the beginning of the year there have been held fortnightly so-called "Sing Songs," a name suggestive of pleasant musical afternoons, as well as other delightful diversions. It is whispered that a considerable sum of money is to be expended in adding to the capacity of the building, which will increase its accommodation for still more extensive social entertainment.

The list of members now number 150, with a large "waiting list."

Calendars.

The Harrington & Richardson Arms Company's 1900 edition shows a small engraved picture of a sportsman and his dog below a picture of two dogs posed gracefully.

The Marlin Firearms Company's issue for 1900 is small and neat and the shooting scene tasteful.

The New England Sportsman is now known as the National Sportsman, the first issue under its new name appearing in January.



A LARGE number of the members of the Canine Association listened to a discourse on the fox terrier by Mr. James Lindsay, in the Natural History Society's hall, on Thursday eve., 7th inst. The lecture was very interesting, from the fact that several very nice specimens were on exhibition, and their points fully exemplified. Mr. Lindsay stated that for forty years back the popularity of the fox terrier, especially in England, had been constantly on the increase, and it was hard to find an Englishman settled in any country in the world without being accompanied by one of the breed. He was proud of the fact that Canada possessed in Champion Norfolk Veracity one of the best dogs living, and the sire of champion dogs, both in this country and England. He was much in favor of the dog that could hold its own with anything it ran up against, and although opposed to all forms of cruelty, he pinned his faith in the one that did not turn tail to a badger as the best companion to have. Amongst the best known breeders of the fox terrier in Canada to-day were Messrs. G. H. Gooderham, A. A. Macdonald, W. P. Fraser, George Bell, R. Gibson (probably the oldest), and others. The most prominent fox terriers in the world to-day were: In England—Chs. D'Orsay, Valuator, True; in the United States—Chs. Claude Duval, Go Bang, Claudion, Vibo; in Canada—Chs. Norfolk Veracity, Norfolk Victorious, Endcliffe Banker, and others. Mr. Lindsay described the "character" of the fox terrier as follows: The skull should be flat and moderately narrow, gradually decreasing in width to the eyes; not much "stop" should be apparent, but there should be more dip in the profile between the forehead and the top jaw than is seen in the greyhound; cheeks not full. The ears should be V-shaped and small, of moderate thickness, and dropping forward close to the cheek. The jaw (upper and under) should be strong and muscular and of fair punishing length; not much falling away below the eyes, but moderately chiselled out so as not to go down in a straight line like a wedge. The nose, towards which the muzzle must gradu-

ally taper, should be black; the eyes dark in color, small and rather deep set, full of fire, life and intelligence, as nearly as possible circular in shape; the teeth should be level, the upper on outside of the lower. Neck and shoulders should be clean and sloping, fine at the points; chest deep and not broad; back short, straight and strong. Legs must be straight and strong with no appearance of angle in front; feet round and compact, toes arched, soles hard and tough. Coat should be straight, flat, smooth, hard, dense and abundant. Color—White should predominate; brindle, red or liver markings are objectionable. A dog should scale from 18 to 20 pounds.

Messrs. J. A. Pitt and A. Smith also spoke on the subject, and several questions were asked and satisfactorily answered, after which the meeting adjourned with votes of thanks to Mr. Lindsay and the chairman.

The next meeting will be held about the same date in March and the members are invited to bring their friends along with them.

The Montreal Canine Association has finally decided to hold its first bench show the second week of May, the dates selected being 9th, 10th and 11th. The Arena has been secured on very favorable terms, and we are certain that the committee, the majority of whom have had previous experience, will devote all their energies to making the exhibition worthy of Montreal and an attraction to all lovers of the canine race. The officials are now in communication with several gentlemen relative to judging the various classes, and they expect very shortly to be able to give the names of three experts who will command alike the confidence of dog fanciers and give assurance to the public that merit alone will count. Mr. Alex. Smith ("Auchcalnrie") has been named as superintendent, a position to which his past experience and well-known knowledge of the dog justly entitles him, and which he will fill, we have no hesitation in saying, to the entire satisfaction of all concerned. In securing the Arena for the coming show the committee have wisely considered

the comfort of the spectators as well as of the exhibitors. There is ample room in the building for a much larger exhibit than the committee expect for their first venture, and the benching will be so arranged that a very large crowd can be accommodated without inconvenience. It is intended, we understand, after paying expenses, to devote a large portion of the receipts to some charitable object or to the local patriotic fund, either of which should, apart from the attraction of the exhibition itself, enlist the sympathies of the public.

Mr. C. B. McAllister, of the Laurel Collie Kennels, Peterborough, has made two purchases in the Old Country worthy of note. The rough collie bitch, Highborn Lady, arrived at the Laurel Collie Kennels on January 19, very heavy in whelp to Champ. Wellesbourne Conqueror. Lady is a very excellent bitch, sired by Champ. Barwell Masterpiece, dam Portington Beatrice, by Champ. Portington Bar None, ex Portington Beauty, by Champ. Matchley Wonder. Mr. McAllister purchased her from Mr. J. Harry Legg, of Cirencester, England. His other purchase was a beautiful gold sable and white bitch, Lulu, from Mr. H. Herbert Jones, of Wellesbourne. She is sired by Edgbaston Criterion, dam Warstock Bess. She is a litter sister of Billesley Beau Ideal, and the dam of Barwell Brilliant, an excellent pup, sold for 200 pounds recently in England. She is coming to this country in whelp to Champ. Moreton Coroner. She left London by steamship Manitou, on Thursday, January 11.

The conductor of this department has an enquiry from a gentleman for a well-bred cocker spaniel. Those having such to dispose of please communicate, or, better still, let the public know by advertising in the columns of Rod and Gun.

Under the caption of "Notes to Novices," Our Dogs (Manchester, Eng.), gives some sound advice to amateur breeders, from which we give the following extracts:

"Every fancier of the larger breeds of dogs knows how important it is that the limbs should grow strong, especially in the case of the St. Bernard, which is a heavy-bodied dog, and stands upon fairly long legs, which in consequence have considerable strain upon them. Young dogs often develop a body so rapidly that their bodily weight exceeds the power of their legs to carry it, and hence we see dogs with mis-shapen

limbs. The only thing that can be done to prevent this is to see that puppies are carefully dieted upon bone-forming food, and no harm whatever can be done by giving occasional doses of cod liver oil, with hypophosphites, because the lime and phosphorus which that contains will go at once toward the necessary deposit of solid bone. The bones of a young puppy of course are merely gristle; gradually this sets into something more solid, but the process is gradual, and so a growing puppy needs to have bone-forming food in small quantities regularly, so that the system can always assimilate just as much as it requires for Nature's purposes. When once a puppy's legs begin to bend in either direction, unless prompt measures are taken the curvature will become permanent, since every day means a little more solidity in the bones. There are instances, we think, in which the limbs can be kept straight by some such support as a splint would give. The objection to this is, of course, that it will impede the movements of the animal; but it will be found in experience probably that it is only necessary for that to be worn for short intervals at a time, the idea being to prevent the bone from becoming set in a wrong position. Another good thing for growing bone in puppies is Parrish's Chemical Food, which contains phosphates of iron, soda, lime, etc., all of which are necessary for building up the frame. Another very important thing is to see that the animals have plenty of exercise. It is a mistake to keep puppies too closely confined—in fact, confinement is one of the causes through which the body grows large and fat and outstrips the growth of the limbs. Let young dogs, therefore, have all the exercise possible, and if any of them show signs of leg weakness, treat them as we have suggested, by giving plenty of bones to gnaw and by administering, at least once a day, either a little chemical food or a capsule of cod liver oil emulsion with hypophosphites.

"Many cases of distemper which come under our notice are complicated and present several different symptoms, all of which, taken individually, would appear to need separate treatment. By way of example, we may instance the case of a dog which during distemper had a bad cough, an eruption of the skin and diarrhoea, and is known at the same time to be suffering from worms. Now, if you take any one of these four ailments you will recognize that there are special lines of treat-

ment for it if it occurs alone. How, then, will it be possible to deal with four different ailments, the symptoms of which are present in one subject? The medicines necessary for the expulsion of worms would probably aggravate diarrhoea; and the syrup usually prescribed for a cough would, anything, still more excite and heat the blood which is already trying to get rid of its troubles through the skin. All this is very true, but if we come to look closely into it we shall see that whenever a collection of ailments appears there is more or less connection between them. In the case under consideration, the safest plan would be to treat for the worms, trusting that their removal would allay the intestinal irritation from which diarrhoea takes its origin; and to follow this by a course of tonic treatment for the blood, which would probably indirectly relieve the cough.

"A great many fanciers, possibly the majority of them, seem quite unable to realize that the best method of treating a skin complaint, such as eczema or blotch, consists in giving an internal medicine. They try all sorts of ointments and lotions to check the eruption, but they fail to see that an internal medicine, which possibly for a time intensifies the eruption, is really the more beneficial in proportion, as it expels from the blood the impurities with which it has become laden. Iron is the greatest of blood tonics, and may be given either in the form of citrate, or as carbonate, or as sulphate. If the carbonate be given we should recommend that form of it known as 'saccharated,' which is reputed to be more active in its effects. Anyway, iron is the right thing to give, and as regards a lotion or an ointment, these are very well if used to supplement a tonic; but they cannot take its place entirely, and unless some such tonic is given the tendency of external applications is to stop the eruption, thus frustrating the efforts of Nature to throw off ill-humour from the system.

"Many dogs suffer from eczema to such an extent as to render the idea of a permanent cure almost a forlorn hope. Such cases, as may be expected are mostly of an hereditary nature and it really is difficult to know what to do with some of them, for after being to all appearances cured, and after remaining so for some time, they break out afresh as bad as ever. When we have a dog of this kind to deal with

we always regard the probability of a recurrence as a matter of certainty, and plan our treatment accordingly. The animal should have, whenever necessary, a dose of aperient medicine, than which nothing is better than ordinary Epsom Salt—a most useful and far too little appreciated kennel remedy. He should be protected as far as possible from sudden changes of temperature, and he should be dieted as carefully when he is well as when he is ill. Some authorities recommend a raw meat diet for dogs troubled with skin complaint. For our own part we are more inclined to recommend a brown bread diet, which is certainly far less heating to the system than the majority of the dog-cakes of commerce, and we have ourselves found it to be a most excellent food for keeping dogs in good condition."

Coming Dog Shows.

The following judges have been selected by the Westminster Kennel Club for the twenty-fourth annual dog show, to be held in Madison Square Garden, New York, February 20, 21, 22 and 23: Miss A. H. Whitney, Lancaster, Mass., St. Bernards and Newfoundland; James A. Lawrence, Columbus, Ohio, Great Danes; R. Forsythe Little, N. New York, Russian wolfhounds and greyhounds; Major J. M. Taylor, Rutherford, N.J., foxhounds, pointers, setters and Chesapeake Bay dogs; Jas. Luckwell, Woodstock, Ont., Irish water spaniels, Clumber, field and cocker spaniels; Charles D. Bernheimer, New York, poodles; Buckley Wells, Boston, Mass., Boston terriers; E. D. Faulkner, New York, French bulldogs; A. J. Purinton, Watertown, Conn., beagles; L. P. C. Astley, Southampton, England, mastiffs, bloodhounds, deerhounds, retrievers, collies, old English sheepdogs, Dalmatians, all terriers except Boston terriers, dachshunds, pugs, Pomeranians, toy spaniels and miscellaneous.

The premium list shows cash prizes amounting to nearly \$8,000, and the various specialty clubs have also donated valuable special prizes. The cash prizes are \$20, \$10 and \$5 in the open classes, \$15, \$10 and \$5 in novice and limit classes, and \$10, \$5 and medal in the puppy classes, for St. Bernards, and in other breeds the prizes are very liberal. In the setter and pointer classes the prizes are practically the same as in St. Bernards, except that the novice class prizes are \$10, \$5 and medal. A field trial class is provided in pointers and for setters, the regular prizes being \$15, \$10 and \$5. Team classes are also provided, for best exhibit of four, in the principal breeds. Mr. James Fortimer is the superintendent.

The Mascoutah Kennel Club's tenth annual show will be held in Chicago March 7 to 10, inclusive. Entries close February 21. Among the judges is the great English dog authority, Mr. Theo. Marples, editor of that bright doggy paper, Our Dogs.

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHY

Conducted by Eusibus Jaxson II

SOME FLASH-LIGHT WORK.

STANDING one day at the door of a blacksmith shop, I was struck by the light and shade effects produced by the glow of the forge over the men and their surroundings, and had an idea that I might get a very good photograph with Rembrandt lighting.

The first negatives were not a success, either as negatives or pictures. I used a fairly speedy lens, large opening and Cramer crown plates.

I exposed for twenty-five seconds and then flashed a small charge of magnesium directly over my camera to obtain more detail in the foreground. The result was certainly surprising—plenty of detail in front and none behind, where I most wanted it.

Then I tried another scheme. I placed my camera so that the brick chimney of the forge fell directly between the flame and my lens, and so that the glow would still light up the faces of the men at the anvils and bellows. I used the same lens and opening, but instead of the Cramer crown plate as before I tried Cramer's medium speed orthochromatic plate, backed with lampblack, and used a charge of flash powder just twice the size recommended for an ordinary room.

After posing the figures (I had a friend, who was with me, manipulate the instrument) I went round behind the chimney, so as not to appear in the picture, and threw my charge of powder, wrapped in paper, into the blaze, hoping to get the same effect as the light streaming from the forge would give.

In the dark room I used a pyro-metal developer, as follows:

- I.
- 57 oz. pure water.
- 2 1-2 oz. sulphite soda crystals.
- 1 oz. metal.

- II.
- 57 oz. pure water.
- 2 1-2 oz. sulphite soda crystals.
- 1-4 oz. pyrogalllic acid.

- III.
- 57 oz. pure water.
- 2 1-2 oz. carbonate potassium.
- To develop take:
- 3 oz. pure water.
- 1 oz. No. I.
- 1 oz. No. II.
- 1 oz. No. III.

This developer, I find, to be admirable for snapshots and short exposure work, though I would always advise that in preference to trying it, a worker should keep to something to which he is accustomed, and the chances are that though it may not be quite so well suited to this particular kind of work, his knowledge of it will obtain for him far better results. But the negative produced by its use is little short of ideal, and in this case was really excellent. The foreground, while greatly in the shadow, abounded in detail, such as old hammers, irons, etc., and the lighting of the men's faces was excellent, but left plenty of detail in the side of them away from the blaze.

CANADIAN COPYRIGHT.

BERTWYN HETHEREL

I have made many enquiries among professional photographers, and found that as a general rule the first step in proceeding to obtain registration of copyright, has been a formal application to the officers at Ottawa. These officers send by mail an extract of the Copyright Act with a written intimation thereon "For Application, see Form X, (page 30); Fee, \$1.50, including certificate."

This is, to say the least of it, misleading to most men, who naturally enough deem it incumbent on them to send this \$1.50 together with their application and two copies of their photograph.

This is not so; all that is really necessary is to send two prints, together with a money order for \$1.00, and a written application, as follows, addressed to "The Minister of Agriculture, Copyright Department, Ottawa." I,, domiciled in Canada, in the town of, Province of, hereby declare that I am the proprietor of the photograph called, and that the said photograph has been published in Canada by, in the town of, Province of, and hereby request the registration of the same, and for that purpose herewith forward the fee required by "The Copyright Act," together with two copies of the photograph. In testimony

thereof I have signed in the presence of the two undersigned witnesses at the place and date hereunder mentioned.

(Place and date)

Signature of Prop.....

Signature of two Wit.

The application must be written on one side of a sheet of foolscap paper and enclosed in a sealed envelope. It is unnecessary to pay postage on such communication. The Minister sends a formal receipt for the money, and a notice to the effect that the photogram has been duly registered together with the number of the page and book in which the entry is recorded.

The registration of copyright will be no protection unless notice be inserted upon each copy of the photogram to this effect: "Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year, by, at the Department of Agriculture."

By following these simple instructions photographers may secure registration of copyright at a cost of \$1.00 instead of \$1.50; but even \$1.00 is an exorbitant charge and one that should be speedily reduced to that of 25 cents, as charged in England.—Canadian Photographic Journal.

Though the above article on Canadian copyright came out several years ago the instructions contained in it are still suitable for any photographer desiring to copyright his work. The part of it to which I particularly wish to draw attention is "the paragraph beginning 'The registration—,' which deals with the point that on each photogram have to be printed twenty-one words, or, in other words, every work of art that is to be copyrighted must first be defaced.

Now, I think, and every right-minded photographer must agree with me, that this is a burning injustice. In the case of a painting, the signature of the artist is deemed sufficient to establish his sole right to reproduce for sale to the public, yet on a photogram—generally many times smaller—must be printed twenty-one words.

Surely something might be done whereby the photographer's name would have the same effect. Regarding the cost of copyrighting, we, no doubt, all agree with Mr. Hetherel that 25 cents is enough for any photogram.

It will be noticed that in Bertwyn Hetherel's article he constantly uses the word photogram instead of photo-

graph, for the same reason that one says telegram and telegraph—one the noun, the other the verb. This has been strongly advocated for a number of years by some of the leading photographers, although they have been hotly roasted by their contemporaries. In January, '94, when Mr. Snowden Ward started his new magazine in England he made a very strong stand on this platform by naming it the "photogram." Henceforth we intend to use the word. Within the last year Mr. Ward, in partnership with

A MODERN CAMERA.

There will probably always remain with the sportsman photographer a desire to photograph his game in its native lair—if he is an angler, to prove his lies afterward—and of all the hundred and one hand cameras recently placed on the market, the best for this purpose is probably the one that goes under the name of the "Twin Lens," though why that name should apply to it any more than to a stereoscopic instrument, I fail to understand.

It is practically a double camera,



Our Mid-day Meal.

Mr. Tennant, of New York, has started another magazine called The Photo-Minature, each number of which deals exclusively with one particular branch of the art. It bids fair to become a great favorite with the professionals.

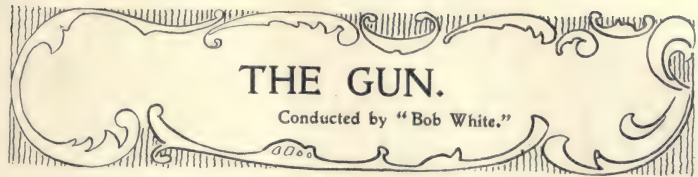
* * *

The photographers of Great Britain have formed a copyright union for the protection of their works from the wholesale piracy that has been going on for many past years. Members of the union agree to accept a minimum fee of half a guinea for the minimum reproduction and size of their photograms used by newspapers. Users of the copyright picture will have to pay according to the size of the reproduction, and the use of the block will be confined to the paper for illustrating purposes.

having a pair of matched lenses placed one above the other, the upper reflecting the image on a ground glass on top of the camera, the exact size it will appear in the finished picture. The lower lens, to which the shutter is fitted, makes the impression on the plate or film. The top of the camera is fitted with a side-closed, focussing hood, which enables the operator to focus very sharply. It has rack and pinion focussing device; the front may be racked out quite a distance in order to use long-focus lenses. When not in use the front racks in, making a very compact camera.

The manufacturers have greatly reduced the cost, by matching a cheaper focussing lense exactly to the high grade lens, which brings "twin lens" cameras within reach of all.

The outside dimensions of a 4x5, when closed, are 7 5-8 x 8 1-2 x 6 7-8.



THE GUN.

Conducted by "Bob White."

GRAND CANADIAN HANDICAP.

The 10th annual tournament and grand Canadian handicap of the Hamilton Gun Club was held on the club grounds, Hamilton, Ont., on January 16th, 17th, 18th and 19th, and as usual proved to be a grand success. The Hamilton shoot has for years been the most important trap shooting event in Canada, in fact, I am sorry to have to say it is, and has been the only tournament of national importance we have had in Canada. The sportsmen of other prominent cities in Canada may be dead or only sleeping, but certain it is none of them have so far been able to give us anything equal in importance to the Hamilton shoot.

I am glad to note, therefore, that this year the efforts of the Hamilton Gun Club have been even more successful than formerly. The club did a wise thing in barring manufacturers agents and paid experts from participation in any of the prize money except one minor live-bird event. The effect was the most desirable one, of drawing out Canadian amateur talent and these gave a good account of themselves as shown by the scores of two Canadians, J. Stroud, Hamilton, and J. E. Cantelon, Clinton, who tied with C. A. Young, Springfield, Ohio, one of the best shots in America, with a straight score in the big handicap events. I believe if the club continues its present policy that another year it will see the largest gathering of amateurs that it has ever had on its grounds.

Among the shooters present were C. A. Young, Springfield, Ohio; J. Stroud, Hamilton; J. E. Cantelon, Clinton, Ont.; W. Stroud, M. Reardon, H. Graham, Hamilton; G. W. Price, St. Thomas; W. J. Sully, Buffalo; J. E. Wilson, Hamilton; M. E. Fletcher, Hamilton; A. Peart, Burlington; F. Dilltry, Dunnville; S. D. Fairbairn, Minnedosa; D. Girard, Windsor; Geo. Harwood, Woodstock; H. Kirkover, Jr., Fredonia, N.Y.; W. Wheeler, Buffalo; Geo. Reid, Dunnville; A. King, Hamilton, D. Miller, Woodstock; H. D. Bates, Ridgetown; J. Cline, Hamilton; Thos. Donly, St. Thomas; C. Crew, Toronto; R. D. Emslie, St. Thomas; L. Norris, Buffalo.

In the big event the straight scores won \$91.65 each, the six ties at 19 pigeons each winning \$38.35 each.

THE SCORE.

Grand Canadian handicap, \$600 guaranteed, 20 pigeons—

	Yards.	Score.
C. A. Young.....	32	20
J. Stroud.....	28	20
J. E. Cantelon.....	28	20
W. Stroud.....	28	19
M. Reardon.....	28	19
"Tyro," St. Thomas.....	28	19
H. Graham.....	28	19
G. W. Price.....	28	19
W. J. Sully.....	27	19
J. E. Wilson.....	28	18
M. E. Fletcher.....	28	18
"Foxie," Buffalo.....	28	18

A. Peart.....	29	18
"Blake," Chicago.....	29	18
F. Dilltry.....	26	18
"333," Buffalo.....	28	17
"Trego," Buffalo.....	28	17
S. D. Fairbairn.....	27	17
D. Girard.....	27	17
Geo. Harwood.....	23	17
H. Kirkover Jr.....	31	17
W. Wheeler.....	30	17
Geo. Reid.....	27	17
J. Crooks.....	28	16
"Stine," Buffalo.....	28	16
A. King.....	29	16
D. Millar.....	29	15
D. Bates.....	30	15
J. Cline.....	28	14
T. Donly.....	28	14
C. Crew.....	28	14
R. D. Emslie.....	28	14
L. Norris.....	28	13

Second event, 20 singles, \$2 entrance, five moneys—

Blake, 20; Fairbairn, 18; Graham, 18; Young, 17; Kirkover, 16; "Foxie," 16; Norris, 15; Reinecke, 15; C. Reid, 15; "Stine," 14; Price, 14; D. James, 14; J. Crooks, 13; Pan-American, 13; Lewis, 12; "333," 11; "Trego," 10; Jones, 7; Stuart, 6.

First extra, sweepstake, 10 birds, \$1 entrance—

Blake, 8; "Stine," 8; Fairbairn, 8; G. Reid, 8; Price, 8; "Trego," 7; Peart, 7; Knoxon, 7; Norris, 7; Andrews, 7; T. N. Lewis, 7; C. E. Lewis, 7; T. Reinecke, 6; H. Graham, 6; H. Jones, 6.

Third event, \$50 guaranteed, 20 singles, \$2 entrance—

Norris, 19; Price, 18; Wilson, 18; Graham, 17; "Pan-American," 17; "Blake," 17; Kirkover, 16; "Foxie," 16; C. A. Young, 16; J. Crooks, 16; Reinecke, 15; "Stine," 15; Crew, 15; R. Brown, 14; "333," 13; D. James Miller, 12; Thomas, 12; "Ben It," 12; "Trego," 11; G. Reid, 11; "49," 11; Reardon, 11; H. Jones, 10; Prudhomme, 8.

Fourth event, 20 singles, \$2 entrance—

C. A. Young, 19; "Blake," 18; Kirkover, 17; Fairbairn, 17; "333," 16; "Foxie," 16; Graham, 16; "Pan-American," 15; "Trego," 15; Reinecke, 15; Norris, 14; Edwards, 14; G. Reid, 13; Cantelon, 13; "Stine," 12; Crew, 12; Wilson, 11; "Forty-nine," 10.

Fifth event, \$50 guaranteed, 20 singles, \$2 entrance—

Kirkover, 20; "Trego," 19; C. A. Young, 17; D. James, 17; "Stine," 16; Wilson, 16; Norris, 15; "333," 15; Price, 15; Crane, 15; Wheeler, 15; "Pan-American," 14; Reinecke, 13; "Foxie," 13; C. E. Lewis, 13; "Blake," 12; Crew, 12; "Fifty-five," 12; Fairbairn, 12; Knoxon, 12; G. Reid, 10; H. Jones, 10; Edwards, 8; Graham, 7; Thomas, 7; "Ben It," 6.

Sixth event, 20 singles, \$2 entrance—

"Foxie," 19; C. A. Young, 18; Crew, 18; Kirkover, 17; Blake, 16; "Pan-American," 16; Norris, 15; "Stine," 15; D. James, 14; "Trego," 13; "333," 13; Fairbairn, 13; H. Graham, 12; Cantelon, 12.

Seventh event, \$100 guaranteed, 10 pigeons—

"Foxie," 10; Kirkover, 9; Blake, 9; Emslie, 9; Norris, 7; Reid, 7; Donly, 6; Peart, 6; Cantelon, 6; Fairbairn, 9; Young, 9; Wilson, 8; J. Crooks, 8; Dilltry, 7; Stuart, 6; J. Stroud, 10; Graham, 9; Bates, 9; "Bowder," 9; Fletcher, 9; Price, 8; "333," 8; Robins, 7; Westbrook, 7; W. Stroud, 7; "Tyro," 6; Hughes, 9; Miller, 9; Sully, 7; Crew, 6.

The cameras are made by several companies, among whom are the Folmer & Schwing Manufacturing Company, of 64 Broadway, New York, and the Monauk Camera Company. The advertisement of Mr. Stark, agent for Monauk cameras, will be found in the advertising columns of Rod and Gun.

Here is the way to make magic photographs: Make a print on albumen paper in the usual way, fix and wash thoroughly, without toning; immerse the print in a saturated solution of chloride of mercury until the image disappears; wash and dry.

To make the invisible image appear, place the picture in contact with a moistened piece of blotting paper, previously soaked in a saturated solution of hypo-soda, when the image will reappear with all its pristine vigor, as if by magic. Try it.

The kallitype process of printing is very simple and makes a beautiful print. The paper (I prefer rough-surface drawing paper) is coated with the following: Sodium ferric chloride, 6 grains; water, 2 1/2 oz. Dry the paper quickly, but do not apply direct heat. Print until the deeper shadows of the negative show. To develop, immerse the print in a one and a half per cent. solution of nitrate of silver, slightly acidified with nitric acid. The picture will develop brilliantly and full of detail. No fixing necessary, only wash in pure water. If the print is yellowed, it may be washed clean with five per cent. solution of oxalic acid.

We are recently in receipt of a neat little booklet entitled "New Pointers," issued by George E. Mellen, "expert," Times Building, Chicago. The book not only contains full instructions for beginners and several pages ruled for noting exposures, but also has a long rifle descriptive of Panoramic Photography, with an ordinary 4x5 camera, suitable for more advanced members of the craft. At 15 cents, it should have a tremendous sale.

Two grains of pyrogallol acid will suffice to kill a dog. Label it poison.

Correspondence.

Correspondence should be addressed to Box 661, Sarnia, Ont.

R.E.W.—Cameos are photographs to which, by means of dies and press, a light convexity is given, of differing shades. You have probably fogged our plates by neglecting to draw out the slide of your plateholder perfectly straight or by putting it in, one corner first.

London, Ont.—Thank you for your wishes of success. Metal will allow a shorter exposure than any other developer. Any dealer can supply you.

George C.—While the single toner manufactured for aristo platino paper is all right, I think you will get more detail in white draperies by the use of separate baths. Yes, aristo single toner is permanent.

X.Y.Z.—The print you enclose is very good. You could not have got much more detail in your shadows. You should dust your negatives better.

Eighth event, 20 singles, \$2.50 entrance—Young, 19; Blake, 17; Kirkover, 16; Norris, 14; "Trego," 14; "Foxie," 10; "Stine," 8; Stuart, 7; Robins, 5; Bailey, 3.

Ninth event, \$50 guaranteed, 20 singles, \$2.50 entrance—

Thos. N. Lewis, 15; Norris, 14; "Trego," 14; "Stine," 14; Wheeler, 14; Kirkover, 13; Young, 13; Wilson, 12; Cline, 12; G. Reid, 11; "Tyro," 11; Price, 11; "Foxie," 11; "333," 11; Gen. Grant, 11; G. James, 10; Graham, 9; Cantelon, 9; Blake, 9; "Ben It," 8; C. E. Lewis, 8; "Moor," 7; "Fifty-five," 7; Emslie, 7; "Pan-American," 7; Westbrook, 7; Cut Cliffe, 6; Pearl, 5; W. Smith, 5.

Tenth event, 20 singles, \$2 entrance—Kirkover 17, Young 17, Blake 16, Norris 15, "Trego" 15, Fairbairn 15, Andrews 14, Westbrook 12, Brown 12, Robins 11, D. Hughes 11, Edwards 10, Crew 8, Stuart 6, "Stine" 5.

Miss and out, live birds, \$2 entrance—"Foxie" 8, Dick 8, Fletcher 8, S. J. Stroud 8, Price 8, divided, \$4.50 each; Wheeler 7, Blake 6, Kirkover 4, "Tyro" 3, Field 3, Fairbairn 3, Reid 3, Wilson 2, "Moor" 1, Stuart 0, W. Stroud 0, "333" 0, Parker 0, Emslie 0, Young 0.

Eleventh event, \$50 guaranteed, 20 singles, entrance \$2.50—

Young 19, "Stine" 18, "Tyro" 18, Fairbairn 17, Reid 17, Robins 17, J. Crooks 17, "Foxie" 16, Kirkover 16, Westbrook 16, Lewis 16, "Trego" 15, Graham 15, Cut Cliffe 14, Price 14, Wilson 13, "333" 13, "Ben It" 13, Emslie 13, Fick 12, T. Smith 9.

Twelfth event, sweepstake, 20 singles, entrance \$2—

Young 19, "Trego" 18, Westbrook 18, "Foxie" 18, Wilson 18, Cline 17, Kirkover 16, Cutcliffe 15, "Stine" 14, Crew 14, Bell 13, Harrison 12.

Thirteenth event, handicap, \$100 guaranteed, 10 pigeons, entrance \$5—

J. Stroud 10, C. A. Young 10, H. D. Bates 10, Fairbairn 10, Harwood 10, Reid 10, Crew 10, J. Crooks 9, Donly 9, "Foxie" 9, "Stine" 9, "Tyro" 9, W. Stroud 8, Kirkover 8, Graham 8, Boder 8, "Trego" 8, Hughes 8, "333" 8, Price 7, Miller 6.

Fourteenth event, sweepstake, 20 singles, entrance \$2—

Price 20, Kirkover 19, Young 19, "Trego" 19, Robins 19, Cutcliffe 19, "Stine" 18, Fairbairn 18, Crew 18, Reid 17, Wilson 17, "Foxie" 16, Westbrook 16, Bell 14, Prudhomme 12.

Fifteenth event, sweepstake, 20 singles, entrance \$2—

Kirkover 21, "Foxie" 19, Young 19, Cantelon 19, "Trego" 19, Crew 18, "Stine" 17, "Pan-American" 17, Reid 17, Wilson 17, Fairbairn 17, "333" 17, "Tyro" 14, Robins 13, "Ben It" 13.

Sixteenth event, sweepstake, 20 singles, entrance \$2.50—

Kirkover 20, Young 20, Price 20, "Trego" 19, Fairbairn 19, "333" 18, J. Crooks 17, Wilson 17, "Foxie" 16, G. Reid 16, "Stine" 15.

Seventeenth event, sweepstake, 20 singles, entrance \$2—

Kirkover 19, "Foxie" 18, "Trego" 15, "333" 18, "Stine" 17, Price 17, J. Crooks 17, Crew 16, Wilson 16, Young 15, Fairbairn 15, Graham 13, Cline 12.

Eighteenth event, sweepstake, 20 singles, entrance \$2—

"Foxie" 18, Kirkover 18, Young 18, "Trego" 17, Price 16, Wilson 15, "Stine" 15.

Sweepstake, 5 pigeons, entrance \$3, class shooting—

Dick 5, Wilson 5, Hughes 5, "Tyro" 5, Fairbairn 5, Parker 5, Crew 5, Parker 5, Vallance 5, Donly 4, J. Stroud 4, Cantelon 4, Wheeler 4. High guns got \$1.80 each, low guns \$2.05 each.

Miss and out, live pigeons, \$3 entrance—J. Parker 7, McConachie 7, Cantelon 7, Wilson 7, Dick 7, Lewis 7, Fletcher 7,

Peart 7, Young 7, Price 7, W. Stroud 6, Kirkover 3, "Tyro" 3, Crew 3, "333" 3, Burton 2, "Pan-American" 2, Fairbairn 1.

Miss and out, live pigeons, \$3 entrance—J. Stroud 8, Price 8, "Foxie" 8, Dick 8, Fletcher 8, Wheeler 7, Young 6, Peart 4, Field 3, Fairbairn 3, Reid 3, Wilson 3.

Miss and out, live pigeons, \$3 entrance—Young 8, "Foxie" 8, T. Crooks 8, Fairbairn 8, Field 4, Kirkover 2, Fick 1, Grant 1, "333" 1, McQueen 1.

Open handicap, \$200, surplus added, 25 pigeons, \$15 entrance—

	Yards.	Score.
H. D. Kirkover, Fredonia, N.Y.	31	25
H. D. Bates, Ridgetown	30	24
G. W. Price, St. William's	27	24
J. E. Wilson, city	28	23
J. Parker, Detroit	32	23
W. Wheeler, Buffalo	30	23
W. Stroud, city	28	23
J. Stroud, city	30	23
S. D. Fairbairn, Minnedosa	28	22
George Harwood, Woodstock	26	22
C. A. Young, Springfield, O.	32	21
"Foxie," Buffalo	28	21
J. E. Cantelon, Clinton	30	20
M. Reardon, city	29	20
C. Crew, Toronto	28	18
H. Graham, city	28	9

In this event Kirkover won \$72, Bates and Price \$54 each, and the twenty-three's \$15 each.

In the seventh event J. Stroud and "Foxie" won \$35 each with ten straight.

Canadian game laws are among the most enlightened in the world, and certainly far in advance of those in force in most States of the Union. We guard jealously our game birds and animals from the market hunter, and the violator of the close season. Migratory birds of all kinds find a summer home and secure breeding places within our Dominion; our laws as well as the true sporting instinct of our citizens giving them the best protection possible. It is, therefore, intensely disgusting to a Canadian to read of the unwarrantable slaughter of wild fowl that goes merrily on in the waters of the Gulf of Mexico and along the Atlantic seaboard during the whole winter by wealthy club men and owners of preserves in southern waters. For instance, two members of a Florida club in one day killed 219 blue bills. Three days after at the same place they killed 275. Inside of twenty days they killed 1,200 ducks. And this by men who call themselves sportsmen.

The Ontario Game Commissioners met recently to consider amendments to the game laws of the Province. There are some amendments that should be made. Hundreds of shooters in the quail districts of Southern Ontario have petitioned for an open season on quail from November 1 to January 1, instead of from October 15 to December 15, as at present. There is no question that the present quail season is too early, and the law should be amended. The open season on woodcock, snipe, rail plover and all shore birds should commence on September 1, as on ducks. These birds migrate soon after that time; the birds are fit and the interests of the sportsmen would be met by making the season on these birds a little earlier. The law as to grouse, pheasants, prairie fowl or partridge, squirrels and hares might remain as at present, although many advocate a later season (say, two weeks), and I think the open season might profitably be advanced to October 1. The sale of our game birds should be absolutely prohibited, and I am

sorry to see the law as at present, allowing sale of partridge (ruffed grouse) in alternate years. This fine game needs to be protected from the ruthless market hunter and should be. The pot hunter can be relied upon to thin its ranks sufficiently. A limit might very properly be put upon the number of any game bird or animal shot in any one day and during the open season. There are game hogs in Ontario, as in other parts of the world, and such a restriction would prevent, or go a long way towards preventing, the unsportsmanlike slaughter of game that sometimes occurs.

To gunners who have not used "3 in" for keeping their shooting irons in condition, I can strongly recommend this oil. I have used it for some time, and I have found nothing to equal it for cleaning a gun or rifle and preventing rust.

The text-books define pyridic acid brought to a dense state by fusion. Picric acid is obtained on a commercial scale by the action of nitric acid on phenol or carbolic acid, a constituent of coal tar oils. It is a bright yellow crystalline body, largely used as a dye. Picric acid can be readily detonated by fulminate of mercury.

In addition to the revolver test being made at the U.S. Armory, at Springfield, Mass., the different styles of magazine pistols are being tested. This includes the Mauser, Bergmann and Mannlicher pistols. The resulting report will be looked forward to with considerable interest, as the comparative merits of the different arms will for the first time be shown.

Col. W. E. Hodgins, secretary of the Dominion Rifle Association of Canada, has notified the New Jersey State Rifle Association that a team of Canadian riflemen will probably be among the contestants for the Hilton trophy at Sea Girt this year.

A New Hampshire gunner, while shooting sea fowl off Hampton Beach, met with a curious accident. He killed a large loon, and the big bird fell into the boat with such force that the planking started. The water came in faster than it could be bailed out, and, had help not been close at hand, it is probable that the sportsman would have been unable to reach the shore.

A bill will be introduced into the next session of the New York Legislature reading as follows, viz.: "Section 1—It shall be unlawful for any hunter, or other person carrying fire arms, to shoot at any object without knowing by actual sight and observation that such object is not a human being, and any such hunter or other person who, by so offending, shall kill any human being, shall be adjudged guilty of manslaughter in the second degree; and any such hunter or person who, by so offending, shall wound or injure any human being, without thereby causing death, shall be adjudged guilty of an assault in the second degree. Section 2—It shall be the duty of the forest commission to post notices reciting the provisions of this act, in the same form and manner and in like places as notices for the prevention of forest fires are now posted by said commission."

PLACE VIGER HOTEL

MONTREAL.



Glacier. This imposing structure occupies the site of an old fort, and is built in the quaint style of the French Renaissance, partaking of the type of the old chateaux found on the banks of the Loire.

In the heating, lighting and sanitary arrangements, which were specially designed for this hotel, the acme of perfection has been secured, and the entire building, which is modern in every respect, is as absolutely fire-proof as human ingenuity can devise.

The Place Viger Hotel is advantageously situated for those reaching the city by train or boat, being a short distance from the principal steamer docks, and combined in its erection is the Place Viger Station of the Canadian Pacific Railway (from which trains leave for and arrive from Quebec), and although located amidst quiet and restful surroundings, is only a few minutes' walk from the business portion of the city, and convenient to the city's street car system.

There is accommodation for 350 guests.

The rates are from \$3.00 to \$5.00 per day, with special arrangements for large parties or those making a prolonged stay.

For further particulars address Manager, Place Viger Hotel, Montreal.

Facing Place Viger, a pretty open square, named after the first Mayor of Montreal, is the Place Viger Hotel, erected by the Canadian Pacific Railway Company—the latest addition to

its chain of magnificent hotels which extends from Quebec to Vancouver, and includes, amongst others, those charming resorts in the mountains of British Columbia—Banff, Field and the Great



SPORT !!



There is more Sport to the Square
Mile in Canada along the line of the

Canadian Pacific Railway

than in any other part of the North
American Continent

Send for copy of our Game Map, our Fishing and Shooting and other sporting publications, to General Passenger Department, Montreal, P. Q.

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Province of Quebec

The Sportsman's Paradise



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Rivers, Lakes
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Territories

Hunting permits, fee : \$25.00.

Fishing permits, fee : \$10.00.

These rivers and lakes are all well stocked with salmon and trout, from four to eight pounds, and with various other kinds of fish.

MOOSE, CARIBOU AND RED DEER.

Splendid shooting almost everywhere throughout the territory of the Province of Quebec, especially in the Ottawa and Pontiac Districts, in Gaspesia and Beauce, the Matapedia Valley, the Temiscamingue Region, the Eastern Townships, the North of Montreal and the Kippewa.

Game abounds in the Forests and on the Beaches.

Hunting territories from 10 to 400 square miles, at \$1.00 per square mile and upwards, can be leased, on which the lessee has the exclusive right of hunting.

THE LAURENTIDES NATIONAL PARK

Alone contains hundreds of the most picturesque lakes, teeming with fish, and plenty of moose, caribou and bear; black, silver and red fox, otter, martin, lynx, mink, fisher are also abundant.

FEATHERED GAME.

Canadian goose, duck, woodcock, snipe, partridge, plover, etc., are in great number in almost every part of the province.

HUNTING AND FISHING PERMITS

Can be obtained from the Department of Lands, Forests and Fisheries and from the Game-wardens all over the province.

Hunting Territories Can be leased by applying to

THE COMMISSIONER OF
LANDS, FORESTS AND FISHERIES, QUEBEC



ONE OF THE NORTHWEST GAME WARDENS

WINCHESTER

Repeating Rifles

For All Kinds of Shooting.
All Desirable Calibers and Weights

A FEW FAVORITES FOR HUNTING.

Model 1895. 30 Army caliber, weight 8 1-4 pounds.
Model 1894. 30 W. C. F. caliber, "Extra Light," weight 6 1-2 pounds.
Model 1894. 30 W. C. F. caliber, "Take Down," weight 7 3-4 pounds.
Model 1892. 44 and 38 caliber, "Take Down," weight 7 pounds.
Model 1886. 45-70 caliber, "Extra Light," weight 7 pounds.

Shoot Winchester Ammunition. Made for all Kinds of Guns.

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Our frontispiece this month gives an excellent representation of a member of the celebrated Northwest Mounted Police force, which a leading New York daily calls the finest body of mounted police in the world. In the performance of their multifarious duties as guardians of law and order in the great Canadian West, they are constantly policing the entire country, and the law breaker, be it of game laws or any other laws, has scant chance to escape. While we do not call them game wardens, their action and presence has a strong deterring influence on the illegal hunter, and operates to preserve the game of our western country.

♦ ♦ ♦

PRESERVATION OF THE FORESTS

Sir Henri Joly de Lotbiniere, and the gentlemen associated with him in calling the meeting which took place at Ottawa, March 8th, for the purpose of forming a national association for Canada, are deserving of great credit in bringing to a successful commencement the movement for preserving Canada's 800,000,000 acres of forests, and, irrespective of any other important consideration which appeals to all classes alike, deserve the thanks of every sportsman. Wise game laws, well

enforced, are far reaching in their effects, but forestry is the very foundation on which the game superstructure has to be reared. Forest fires are a direct menace to a large portion of the game supply, so is an indiscriminate destruction of forest by the axe. A report of the proceedings is given in our columns.

♦ ♦ ♦

At the first meeting of The Canadian Forestry Association, ROD AND GUN IN CANADA was designated as the official organ of the association, and will hereafter have a department devoted to forestry. We consider this a position of honor, irrespective of its mere business aspect. Forestry is not a fad—it is one of the most important sciences; its importance to Canada cannot be estimated; it is concerned with the basis of many of our most important industries. The influence of the forest on the rainfall, climate and crops is enormous. Forestry seeks not only to preserve those forests we have, but to cause forests to grow where none are now, and ameliorate some undesirable conditions to the lasting benefit of our country. The Canadian Forestry Association, under the direction of the intelligent and earnest workers who have launched it, will do most excellent work which we shall be glad to chronicle from month to month.

♦ ♦ ♦

In these days of military fervor and patriotism, when Canadians experience a thrill of pride as they read of the doings of our brave Canadian contingents in Africa, it is not amiss to call attention to, the country which breeds these men, and to reproduce from our October number part of the opinion of Frederick Irland, of Washington, D.C., a most enthusiastic lover of Canada. He says:—

"To my mind there is only one real "camping country, and that is the great "wilderness of the North. Wherever I "go I carry in my valise a big map of "Canada, and when my mind is disturbed

"I spread out the map of that earthly "paradise and my heart flies away, like "a wild duck in the spring, leaving every "trouble behind. Land of the sunshine "and the snow, how big and splendid "and sweet you are, my sweetheart! "Surely the God of all the earth never "made any other country like you. After "one has seen Canada, it's like having "kissed the prettiest girl you ever saw. "She spoils everybody else for you " "Devote ten years to the wilderness "from Labrador to Lake Superior, and "you will never care much for any other "place on earth. You will only wish you "had a thousand years to live, so you "could really see the rest of that country. "Nobody can tell you about it. You must "see it for yourself."

♦ ♦ ♦

In a recent publication by Leroy T. Carleton, Chairman of the Board of Fish and Game Commissioners of Maine, entitled "Carleton's Pathfinder and Gazetteer of the Hunting and Fishing Resorts of the State of Maine," he makes the statement on page 9 that the lands of Maine in the wilderness state are 22,800 square miles. This area is about as large as the single county of Pontiac in the Province of Quebec. All the lands of Pontiac county, excepting possibly 500 square miles, are wild lands. In the southern one-third red deer are plentiful; in two-thirds of that county moose are abundant; in the northern one-third caribou are found in herds; and yet the county of Pontiac is only a small portion of Quebec's area of 229,000 square miles.

♦ ♦ ♦

ARE MOOSE DECREASING IN MAINE?

There were 9,300 non-residents and 6,000 residents employing licensed guides in Maine during 1899, a considerable increase over 1898, but the total moose shipped decreased from 218 in 1898 to 177 in 1899 (216 in all were killed in 1899). It will be noticed that 216 moose to 15,300 hunters is not quite enough to go once around, but the chance of being

one of the lucky 216 is sufficient to induce the 14,784 hunters to go to Maine to shoot, besides being a good quantity for the wilderness lands (22,800 square miles) to produce, and it is little wonder therefore that the prospect of an entirely closed season for moose is looming up in that State, and it is looked upon as a fair sized disaster to 2,000 guides and sporting camp proprietors, besides many hotels, dealers, etc. The February issue of the Phillips (Me.) "Phonograph" contains many letters pro and con on the subject, among them one dated Feb. 1st from the Chairman of the Fish and Game Commission, Hon. L. T. Carleton, from which we give the following extracts, viz.:

"Are moose really increasing? The guides and camp owners will say 'yes' by a good majority. Now, I have been moose hunting a good many years, and I have not even seen one; have expended hundreds of dollars, travelled thousands of miles, hunted in what is claimed to be the best hunting grounds and employed the best guides. Last year I was in the vicinity of Spider Lake, four of us. I had three expert guides, at a time when there was six inches of new, light snow. We travelled a big territory and failed to see even a track of a bull moose. Cows and calves were seen by the guides, and I personally saw many tracks of cows and calves. I have failed, after the most assiduous efforts, with expert guides, to locate the 'increase' we have heard so much about. Look at the record. There has been each year, for four years at least, a steady falling off in the number of moose legally killed, while the record shows that there has been a steady increase in the number of sportsmen hunting them."

Maine has done so well in attracting sportsmen, and deserves so much credit for the business ability displayed in that respect, that we shall be sorry if the diminution of moose should result disastrously. Still, it is a trite saying that it is an ill wind that blows no good to anybody, and we have many hundred thousand square miles of wild lands in Canada and many, many moose, which can be hunted without any danger of the hunters jostling one another for want of room.

♦ ♦ ♦

We regret exceedingly having to announce the death of a valued contributor, Mr. Frank H. Risteen, who died in California during February. Mr. Risteen lived his life in New Brunswick, and did more probably by his writings to attract sportsmen to that province than any other agency. He was a remarkably good shot in a country where every one is a born rifleman, and his game and target records were always phenomenal.

Personally, he was of a most engaging disposition, very companionable, and with a remarkable fund of humor, that bubbled forth irresistibly, sometimes when least expected. We had the pleasure of his personal acquaintance, and as we write have before us a photograph of his fine, bright face. May we meet him again in the hunting grounds beyond.

♦ ♦ ♦

The Sportsmen's Show in Boston in 1898, wherein the first genuine effort was made to rid such exhibitions of their overwhelming trade features, marked the dawn of a new era. Thenceforth the Sportsmen's Show, instead of being an exhibit solely of guns, rifles and other paraphernalia, took its place as a means of education. The city man, and woman too, are brought face to face with living denizens of the forest and the stream; the innate love of outdoors, and most of us have it more or less, is fanned into a gentle glow; the allurements of a trip into the woods with rod and gun are placed before us attractively, and the result—we go to the woods once, and our ten days or two weeks' holiday there gives us such a health impetus, that we are charmed and forewear any other mode thereafter of spending our brief annual leisure. Not alone to health is there a benefit, the close contact with nature is a moral stimulative, and it must be indeed a sodden, hard nature that is not softened and improved by the influence of the woods and streams.

♦ ♦ ♦

The premiums offered by ROD AND GUN for subscriptions are still open, and lists will be sent on application to any person desirous of getting up a club.

Unscientific Facts about Animals that Live in the Bush—The Lynx ***

Of all the wild beasts whose prowess and ferocity has been exaggerated by popular ignorance, the lynx heads the list. To the childish mind the name is associated with everything that is fierce and treacherous. It used to be a perfect nightmare to me in my nursery days, and even yet the expression "Take care or the lynx will get you" brings the reflection of exploded terrors.

Nursemaids either are very deficient in a proper knowledge of the fauna of the world, or, from their cussedness,

take a fiendish delight in torturing their charges with the horrible. This ignorance is not confined altogether to nursemaids, for I remember, when I was contemplating emigration to Canada, being cautioned by men who should have known better, to beware of the lynx as a dangerous animal, indeed so much did I take the advice to heart that I went through a course of rifle practice by way of preparing myself for the onslaughts of this ferocious beast of the northern wilds of Canada. Poor lynx; a well-fed, obstinate Thomas cat, driven to bay, has more terrors for me to-day than yon poor, much maligned creature.

Even after my arrival in Canada this lynx scare haunted me. I was vaguely wandering around in the early seventies in search of a fortune. One night found me at the foot of a lake called Mary Lake. In those days there was a little log hut at that spot, and it was the only sign of civilization or the actuality of man. It was a store, and was kept by a shattered wreck of humanity, who passed his time in complaining of the arduousness of life generally and playing the concertina. I heard the concertina wailing as I arrived, and to a lonely boy, benighted in a strange land, the sound was welcome and sweet. I begged for shelter for the night, but the wreck refused it, saying that his "boss" would be mad with him if he harbored strangers in his store. There must have been nearly \$300 worth of goods on the shelves and nearly a dollar of cash in the till. I, in my innocence, accepted the excuse as valid and prepared to sleep outside.

After I had made by bed of balsam brush, to the best of my ability, and started a good fire, the wreck came out and unbent so far as to smoke his pipe and warm himself at my fire. Finally he turned in, with the comforting assurance that I need fear nothing except a lynx. Oh horror! my old enemy! The villain still pursued me. However, I was tired and must sleep, and I lay some time courting the drowsy god, and just when I had about succeeded, a noise, wild and weird, awoke the echoes of the bush. I know now that it was nothing more than a common night owl; but I did not know it then. My heart seemed as if it would burst. I jumped up and rushed to the little log hut.

"Do you hear that noise, Mr. Brown?" I cried.

"Yes," came the answer, "I hear it."

"What is it?"

"Lynx; there are lots of them round here."

"Let me in."

"Can't do it; the boss would be mad. All you have got to do is to keep up a good fire."

So I went back and cut wood, like a fool, until I had a fire big enough to roast an ox. I kept it up nearly all night, and in the small hours of the morning, from sheer weariness, I dosed

off following the snare trail, attracted thereto by the easy walking on the snowshoe track and the possibility of getting a rabbit without the trouble of catching it.

When it is ascertained that a lynx has been doing this, a snare is set across the trail, an exaggerated rabbit snare, of heavy twine. No spring pole is used, only a bit of brush is attached to the snare. This the lynx will drag

the feline, they are treacherous. There was one in an Indian's house on Lake Amenippising a short time ago, but I think they had to kill it. It became too uncertain in its temper, but then the children were constantly teasing it; grown-up children also. They would poke it up with a broom to see it strike the broom out of their hands with its paws.

The flesh of the lynx is much esteemed



Camp Scene, White Fish Lake, Northern Ontario.

off into an uneasy sleep to wake up and find, oh! the relief of it, the eastern sky brightening with the coming dawn. I jumped up and commenced cooking my breakfast, which consisted of pancakes, the principal ingredient of which was soda. The wreck crawled out and congratulated me on my escape from the lynxes, and to show that he bore no malice, he shared my pancakes with me. This has been to me a source of great satisfaction, for he ate lots of them, and if they had the same effect on him that they had on me, in proportion to our constitutions, then he are quits, for the fright of the lynx only lasted a few hours, whereas the effect of those pancakes lasted for days.

The Indian name for lynx is "peewee." The women usually hunt them. It is the duty of the Indian women to catch the rabbits, which is one of their staples of food. The lynx has a habit

of following the snare trail, attracted thereto by the easy walking on the snowshoe track and the possibility of getting a rabbit without the trouble of catching it. When it is ascertained that a lynx has been doing this, a snare is set across the trail, an exaggerated rabbit snare, of heavy twine. No spring pole is used, only a bit of brush is attached to the snare. This the lynx will drag

ed by the Indians. Indeed, I like it very much myself. It is white and tender, though, after all, it is a straight cat. The most striking peculiarity about the look of the lynx is the length of its legs and the shortness of its tail. Indians are quick to notice a lack of proportion and laugh at it. This peculiarity of the lynx has not escaped them, and they account for it as follows: When the Gretchie Manitou started to make the lynx, he determined to make something pretty good, something on a large scale. He started well; he gave it a fierce head and long legs; he was a little skimp about the body, but when he came to the tail his material was about all used up; he only had a very small piece left, and this he stuck on just for a makeshift of a tail, intending to get some more material and finish his job, but the lynx got hungry and went off to hunt rabbits, so the Gretchie Manitou got mad, and left the tail just as it was; so the lynx still hunts rabbits with that ridiculous tail.

The fur of the lynx, when prime, is very pretty, and I see by the quotations of prices that it is becoming deservedly popular. The Indians tame them and they become very much attached to their owners, only, like all members of

C. C. FARR

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHY

Conducted by Eusibus Jaxson II

WINTER PHOTOGRAPHY ALONG THE BEACHES.

DURING July and August, while summer hotels are in full swing, is probably the season when most amateur photographs are made along the beaches. Occasionally one runs across an amateur living within reasonable distance of the water who takes pleasure in working along its banks in mid-winter, but in the great majority of cases when Jack Frost puts out his head and his icy breath has a clean sweep down the unprotected sands, Mr. Photographer prefers to spend his time on indoor portraiture or some other branch of the art, where he can keep his fingers warm.

The abundance of ice and snow effects, full of picturesque beauty, affords a splendid diversity of opportunities in winter photography. Spots, which in summer are richly verdant, take on with their white blanket an entirely new aspect and are filled with a different and weird charm. Every oak stripped of its mass of brown leaves, every gnarled and knotted vine now showing all its twists and picturesque deformities, even every wayside fence with its dazzling white background, presents a different appearance.

Strange, isn't it, that those who take pleasure in photographing the lake, topped by a mass of dark clouds that slowly unroll as though filled with a great gust of wind that bellies them out like the sails of a ship, and below all inky black, except for the white caps on the tops of the great breakers, strange that those see no beauty in that same lake when Johnny Frost makes it a desert of ice, broken here and there by a blue oasis of water and bounded by frozen banks, where some fierce storm has piled the ice up breast high, and sometimes higher.

Many photographers mistakenly believe that a snow scene is necessarily monotonous in a photograph. Winter pictures demand more thought and study than a summer view of the same scene, but in the properly finished photograph the result is a pictorial triumph.

Among the snow and ice photographs that one sees, the feeling is vaguely

present that they lack varieties of depth and drifts, and though it may not be guessed by the uninitiated, the real cause of this is that the photographer, in a probable attempt to secure some relief for the unvarying whiteness of the landscape, has chosen a bright, sunny day, hoping to secure this effect from the contrasts of the shadows on the snow. The result is that instead of the looked-for contrasts, he gets a snow, pale grey compared with the nearly white sky, or else the whole scene is so over-exposed that the near snow and that in the distance appear equally white, and the resulting photograph is flat. Had the sky been overcast with grey clouds, the snow would have seemed more spotlessly white and dazzling, and each rift and hollow more conspicuously marked, while, at the same time, the feeling of wintry gloom would be more forcibly conveyed to the mind of the observer. No matter how successful a photographer may be in the technical side of his work, he fails entirely in his mission if he does not impress those who look at his pictures with that sentiment and feeling which is present in every scene in nature, and if he can do this, no matter how badly he finishes his photographs, he can honestly claim the title of artist.

In winter photography it will be found that a small bit, such as the skeleton of a grand old oak, stripped bare, or the gnarled deformities of a twining vine, will make a far better study than an attempt to embrace a larger scene, like a stretch of beach or a broad field of ice. And, then, for marvellously beautiful foreground effects, we have such things as weeds and rushes, or a fallen but once mighty giant of the shore woods, half buried in the snow and covered with its white roof, put on in the most picturesque manner, just as it fell, flake by flake.

At every turn and bend in the shore are to be seen fresh and novel subjects for an artist's camera. The misty atmosphere produced by a small snow-storm blends the stretch of shore, with its fish shanties, upturned boats and wave-washed logs, into a deep, softening background, from which the fore-

ground, full of detail, stands out so strong and so bold, yet without any glaring harshness of outline.

What a wealth of beauty it all forms, and foolish indeed is the photographer, professional or amateur, who does not take advantage of it if he can.

The Hand Camera.

One of the most fascinating phases into which the photographic art is divided is that very extensive and probably best known and most practised branch familiar as hand-camera work. It is safely said best known and most practised, because fully 90 per cent. of amateurs start work with a hand camera, and again, more than two-thirds of these, with a fixed focus instrument, under the mistaken idea that it is the simplest form in which they can get at the making of photographs. It is possible that hand-camera work is the simplest form of photography—when understood properly—but it is a noticeable fact that the best workers in this branch are those who have served their apprenticeship to photography with a field instrument securely mounted on a tripod. Many start in as "you-press-the-button-we-do-the-rest" fiends, and though it is not the right way, some of the best amateurs are recruited from their ranks. It seems to be the common idea, outside the fraternity, that to have to stop before making an exposure and put one's head under a black cloth to focus, that to have to carry a set of legs along and a lot of little boxes that only hold two plate apiece, is a serious objection to a field camera, when, for the same and even less money, one can purchase one of those little leather-covered boxes that carry film enough for a hundred pictures (?) and one only has to press button each time to get it.

The hand-camera of ten years ago and the hand camera of to-day are as different as two bicycles of those dates, both in appearance and construction. Not only are the speed and definitive qualities of the fixed focus lens (no "universal" focus, there is no such thing) much improved, but quite recently cameras have been introduced that will carry twelve plates, each of which is put in place automatically by the turning of a small handle in the top of the instrument. This is much superior to the film camera, where there is, as a rule, great difficulty experienced in developing and printing. The twin lens camera described in our last issue would also be a very valuable acquire-

tion to an amateur attempting this class of work.

In hand-camera work no size under 4x5 should be used, and, if it is convenient, an even larger size might be more successfully operated with, in order to allow the worker sufficient latitude when photographing a rapidly-moving object. Then, also, there is plenty of room to trim prints afterward.

It would be almost impossible to mention the different kinds of work that may be done with a hand-camera. According to advertisements and the photograms shown by beginners, nothing is too great to be attempted, from the making of portraits to the photographing of botanical specimens. One enterprising amateur recently did me the favor of allowing me to look through his scrapbook. In it was a collection of photograms of prominent citizens "caught on the fly." Here was the fat man gracefully waddling along, here the leading dry goods merchant shaking hands with a customer at his own door, here a six-foot policeman walking behind a trustworthy bank manager in a most suggestive manner, and so on through the book. It really was very interesting. Of course, the taking of these views required some quickness, and necessitated a little planning when objections were raised, but the result was well worth any small trouble incurred. Some very interesting back views also showed up well and were quite recognizable.

Such work as this is often saleable to newspapers getting out souvenir numbers, and may in that way become a source of profit as well as enjoyment to the photographer.

Many other styles of photograms may be attempted, and, after all, a hand-camera is really a very desirable adjunct to any photographer's outfit.

* * *

Sodging.

The retouching of landscape negatives cannot be compared with that of portraits. We must be satisfied with stopping out judiciously the under-developed shadows by applying to the back of the negative some coloring matter. For this purpose a collodion containing 1-2 per cent. of cotton is colored with awrine or fuchsine: A concentrated solution of the dye in alcohol is made and the collodion is colored to the desired extent. The back of the negative is colored with the collodion, care being taken that none of it passes under on the film. When the collodion is

thoroughly dry, the part of it which is over the dense portions of the negative is removed by means of a pointed stick. The light is thus retarded in the shadows; that is, the most transparent part of the negative, and a most harmonious print results.

Pinholes that may be found in the gelatine film should be filled up by means of a pointed brush dipped in ivory black, making the color of the same density as the adjacent parts of the film. Sometimes these spots may be so numerous as to make it of advantage to black out the sky entirely. The best way to do this is to paste on the back of the negative a piece of black needle paper cut roughly to the shape of the sky line of the image. Then, with a brush, a coat of ivory black is applied to the film itself.

Defective skies may be considerably improved by spreading a coating of lampblack on the back of the negative. This may be done by holding the plate over the flame of a tallow candle until the black is thick to opacity. With some care the lampblack may be made to thin out towards the horizon. When the coating is satisfactory, the lampblack which encroaches on the image may be removed by means of a pointed stick covered with a piece of cloth. This coating is, of course, very delicate and should be renewed from time to time, but by this means the harshness of the former method, which destroys all perspective effect, is avoided.

* * *

Correspondence.

Lucida.—You need not apologize for asking help. That's what we are here for. You can tone prints after they are fixed, but the easiest way would be to make new ones. However, here is a very energetic bath that should do the work thoroughly in a few minutes: Ammonium sulphocyanide 20 gr.
Water..... 2 oz.
Gold chloride..... 1 gr.

Amateur.—The following varnish may be applied to negatives with a brush, but it takes many hours to dry:

Pyroxiline..... 100 gr.
Amyl acetate..... 10 oz.

We do not advise its use.

Alex. Stuart.—You will find that eikoenon is the best developer for plates, lantern slides and bromide paper. It gives pure blacks and whites and does not stain the fingers. You can buy it from any local dealer, or, failing in

that, from the Canadian Camera Company, of Toronto.

Toronto Camera Club.—The price you propose selling your photogram at is all right. It certainly is well worth copyrighting, and you will be saved any trouble afterward. I would simply mark in one corner "copyright," the date and your name.

Harry H. Tom.—The very best method to store negatives is to enclose each separately in an envelope, on which can be noted the name of the subject and full details connected with the taking of it. But if it is decided that it is not worth the extra money necessary to buy envelopes, they should be placed on end, on a shelf, the first having the film side toward the wall and every other the same way. Thus, should the corner of the outer one be drawn across the one next to it, there is no danger of scratching the film.

ONTARIO GAME LAWS

To the Editor Rod and Gun

Dr. G. A. McCallum, Dunnville, Ont., who is chairman of the Ontario Board of Game Commissioners, takes exception to my remarks last month regarding proposed changes in the Ontario Game Laws. He says: "I am at a loss to understand why you should insert such an editorial as on page 178 of your last issue, on the last meeting of the Ontario Game Commission, in which you say that the quail season should be from November 1st to January 1st. No such season as this would suit the sportsmen of Western Ontario. What they want is November 1st to December 15th, the present ending of all shooting in Ontario. We do not want pot hunters to have snow to hunt quail in, as they would have if the season extended to January 1st. Neither would the open season, which you are good enough to say should exist for woodcock, snipe, rail plover and all shore birds, should begin September 1st, as on ducks. The vast majority of sportsmen wish the season left as it is, i.e., September 15th to December 15th; if any change be made, they think the general open season should be October 1st. This because all game birds are becoming scarcer, slowly but surely going out of existence. Such an editorial was evidently written for the purpose of influencing the Ontario Legislature, and I am sorry it appeared, for it is not an index of the feeling of sportsmen and others interested in

the preservation of game in Ontario."

I think the doctor's diagnosis is not quite correct. In the first place, if he will look at the article in question, he will see that I did not say the quall season should be from November 1st to January 1st. I simply reported the fact as I understood it, that a large petition had been sent in asking for this open season, with the comment that the present quall season was certainly too early. I have since been reminded that the petition referred to limited the open season on quall to December 15th, so that there can be no excuse whatever for not granting petitions, as should have been done a year ago.

As to the open season in woodcock, snipe and plover and shore birds generally, I take issue with my correspondent. I do not think the vast majority of sportsmen in Ontario, or any considerable number of them, will object to the season being made earlier. These birds are migratory and leave us very early in the fall, and the present open season, even in the extreme south of Ontario, is almost prohibitive. The opportunities for indulging in this kind of shooting are so meagre in Ontario that I cannot help thinking that the argument for a late season, on the ground of game preservation, is somewhat ridiculous. The diminution in the ranks of these birds is not attributable to Canadian sportsmen. To learn the cause we have but to read of the slaughter that goes on all winter in the country to the south of us. I venture to say there are more shore birds slaughtered in one day along the sea-coast and inland waters of the States than are killed in the whole open season in Ontario. To try to overcome this evil by making blue laws regarding Ontario game would be placing an irritating restriction on Ontario sportsmen without any compensating advantages.

As to our non-migratory birds, they are not slowly and surely going out of existence by any means. Quall never were more plentiful than last fall, and ruffed grouse were more numerous than for years. These birds need careful protection, and I am surprised that the doctor and his fellow-commissioners should have allowed a law allowing market hunting of grouse each alternate year to go upon the statute book. This is an evil I hope to see the Ontario Legislature remedy during the present session.

"BOB WHITE."

The catalogue of Fred. D. Devine, of Utica, N. Y., the maker of the "Divine rods," is nicely illustrated with scenes of hunting, camping and fishing, a nice way of enlivening its pages. His 1900 calendar shows a little girl seated on a St. Bernard dog.

Sportsmen's Show at Boston

The Boston Sportsmen's Show opened February 22 and closed March 10. It was undoubtedly superior to the excellent exhibition two years ago—more animals, birds and fish were shown, and there were more attractions. There was a nice equilibrium between too much and too little trade exhibits. Boston erred on the small side, though that appeared to be the fault of the exhibitor, not the management.

The State of Maine was much in evidence, with a large force of first-class guides to do the talking, and it appears to us exhibits in this idea another feature of that first-class business ability with which Maine's sporting resources are handled.

In the game park and in various quarters the management had many and fine specimens of live elk, deer, Rocky Mountain goat, coons, squirrels, opossum, American eagle, mountain lion, young grizzly bear, Canada lynx, wildcat, porcupine, young cinnamon bear, sable. The exhibit of wild ducks and geese and also fish was exceptionally fine.

The Province of Quebec was well represented, and its exhibit was in charge of N. E. Cormier, who is a mine of information in regard to the animals and fish of Canada. There was something about the Quebec exhibit that was particularly attractive. It was redolent of the woods, and the naturalness of the things shown made it appeal strongly to the sportsman. The exhibit included considerable wild live game. There were four beavers, fifteen muskrats, wild geese, wild ducks, five black bear, one prairie wolf, nine deer and one caribou. An attractive log cabin, outside of which hung pelts of wolves, otter, mink, etc., was the headquarters. The live beavers were especially interesting and attracted a great deal of attention. They and the muskrats were quite tame. The food for the beaver was brought from Quebec; the muskrats were fed on carrots and turnips. At this exhibit was a gigantic stuffed moose. It was mounted by M. Abbott Frazar, and is to go to Paris with the Quebec exhibit. The whole exhibit was typical of the country from which it came.

It is said that no finer body of Indians has ever been brought together in the United States than was seen at

this exhibition. They were noble specimens of the aborigines, and the men, women and children were handsome enough to inspire the poet. They all came from Canada. Among them was a son of the famous Shingwauk, about whom Schoolcraft says so much that is good. The present chief, Buhqujinene, the last hereditary chief of the Ojibbeways, and his father, Shingwauk, have held the chieftainship together for one hundred years. Buhqujinene and another Indian travelled with Schoolcraft who says of him that he loved him. The chieftain was accompanied by two other Indians. There were also the following chiefs: Simone Commandant, chief of the Nipissings, and his wife and one Indian, from Nipissing Lake; Chief Bezildon, of the Algonquins, from Biscotasing, with one Indian; Chief Sawatis Alentonn, of the Iroquois, with nine men, three squaws, one boy and one girl, and two papooses; and Chief Asslama Gaulkeyea, of the New Brunswick Micmac Indians, with Molie Sosap Gaulkeyea (his wife), Sabatis and Skegin (his two sons), and Modun and Kalal (his two daughters). The Indians manufactured lacrosse and snowshoes (such as they use to this day), bows and arrows, beadwork, mats, etc.

A magnificent scenic reproduction of the Crows' Nest Pass in the Canadian West was erected on the stage of Grant Hall, at the base of which a living stream of water ran into the lake; this stream formed a waterfall into the lake. The Indians shot the rapids in bark canoes, and after traversing the ice scene made a portage.

Chief Buhqujinene, during the exhibition, sang the song of triumph composed by his father, Shingwauk after the battle of Queenston Heights. He has preserved his father's war drum, and a medal and knife given to him by King George III., which he wore during the exhibition. Sawatis Alentonn, the Iroquois chief, gave a short Indian address daily.

These Indians when not on the stage occupied the art gallery of the building which had been converted into an Indian village. There were curiosities there enough to interest the visitor for many days. The hunting implements were numerous, the trophies of the chase many, and the examples of primeval art—such as totem and models of deer and caribou in wood and bark—made the person with artistic feelings pause and think that art does not belong wholly to the civilized ages and people. We have

seen many Indians, but never saw a handsomer, more intelligent lot than these. Most of them were apparently full blooded Indians. The Indians represented the exhibit of the Canadian Pacific Railway, which was arranged and was supervised by L. O. Armstrong. The angler visiting the Indian village could not fail to notice the beautifully mounted specimen of the British Columbia salmon, which weighed when caught 2 pounds. Its length was 4 feet, girth 3 feet. A salmon of this weight, it is stated, was killed by Sir Richard Musgrave with rod and reel some time ago in the Cowichan River, British Columbia.

NEW YORK SPORTSMEN'S SHOW.

The sixth annual exposition of the National Sportsmen Association opened in New York March 1st. and will close March 17th.

The show this year is larger than in previous years. There are more animals, and the exhibition is arranged with good taste and judgment. The trade exhibit is larger than in previous years, and is improved. The animals, birds and fish are on the ground floor. To give it a woody appearance, spruces have been arranged and the floor covered with leaves and fallen spills. In the main floor are also the heavy boats and launches. The lake where aquatic contests occur afternoon and evening occupies the larger portion of the main hall. The stage is fitted with new and beautiful scene, and at the base of the scene are live bear, chained. In the game park are bull and cow elk, deer, American bison, black bear, etc. An exhibit of interest to Canadians is that of the Canadian Pacific Railway, which occupies considerable space and is particularly attractive. The background of the space is made up by a scenic representation of one of the Desbarats Islands in Lake Huron. It shows the island and lake. In the foreground is an Indian tepee and camp. In front of the scenery are two Indian boys that represent the Ojibway and the Iroquois tribes. There is found in this space a very interesting Indian who is great-grandson of the old Indian chief who gave the legends of Hiawatha to Schoolcraft and Longfellow. He came from the district of Algona in Ontario. These Indians had to names for the hero of the legend, Mahzibozho, the other Hiawatha. There are fine examples of wood work in this space, caribou and beaver in elk, and many excellent transparencies showing the beauties of the country through which this railway runs.



THE committee of the Montreal Canine Association are making favorable progress with the arrangements for the coming show on May 9th, 10th and 11th and the prospects point to a grand success. The following well-known gentlemen have kindly consented to become patrons of the association: R. Prefontaine, Esq., Q.C., Mayor of Montreal; Hon. Sir Alexander Lacoste, Hon. Judge Taschereau, Hon. Judge Dorion, F. Wolferstan Thomas, Esq., H. Vincent Meredith, Esq., George R. Hooper, Esq., M.F.H.; Angus W. Hooper, Esq., Hon. L. J. Forget, R. Wilson-Smith, Esq., James Cooper, Esq., Colin Campbell, Esq., R. McK. Paterson, Esq., F. Z. Wanklyn, Esq., Charles Meredith, Esq., F. D. Monk, Esq., James B. Allan, Esq., R. A. Mainwaring, Esq. The honorary president is George H. Gooderham, Esq., of Toronto, and G. M. Carnochan, Esq., of New York, is the honorary vice-president.

* * *

The premium list is well under way and will be ready for distribution about the 1st of April. The entry fee has been placed at the nominal sum of 50 cents in each class, a figure which should induce a large number of entries from the amateur class or from those who own a dog never before exhibited, and who, without knowing it, might possess something of value. The show will be thoroughly disinfected, and as each entry is subjected to a careful veterinary inspection before being admitted, intending exhibitors need have no fear of their dogs contracting any infectious disease.

* * *

In order to make the show more interesting to the general public, and especially to children, the committee are negotiating with the proprietor of one of the best troupes of performing dogs on the continent to give two performances daily. As this entails a very large expense, it is hoped the public will extend a liberal patronage to the show, as, part from the many fine dogs to be on exhibition, this novel feature of itself will be worth a day's journey to see. The show committee comprises: Messrs. John A. Pitt, chairman; Jos.

A. Laurin, treasurer; Jos. Reid, H. B. Hungerford, Alex. Smith, Alex. Robertson, A. H. Hersey, Jos. Quinn, J. Cummings, D. Taylor, D. Crawford, W. Henry, A. H. Sims, R. S. Kelle, W. Ormiston Roy and J. Roche. Mr. E. C. Short, 147 St. James Street, is the secretary, who will be pleased to give all necessary information to intending exhibitors and others.

* * *

There are no end of rumors afloat in Montreal dog fancier circles concerning the importation during the coming season of some superlatively fine stock, especially in the collie line. How much is gospel truth and how much fiction we are not as yet in a position to say, because the parties interested prefer to keep their intentions to themselves for the present, although admitting they have something in view in the Mother Country that will discount anything on this side the Atlantic in collies. Canadian breeders, generally, hail with pleasure the advent of new stock, but at the same time they hold to the opinion that there are dogs in Canada just now that can hold their own against anything. At the coming show in May, under a competent judge, all parties interested will have an opportunity of having their individual opinions analyzed.

* * *

Mr. Chas. Thomson, St. Catherine street, has recently added a fine Scotch terrier to his kennel, which the knowing ones predict will be heard of at the forthcoming show here.

* * *

Newmarket Kennels, Montreal (Britcher & Buckingham) won second puppy and second limit over 30 lbs. in the bull terrier class at the Chicago show.

* * *

We have much pleasure in noting the success of Laurel Laddie, the handsome collie imported last fall by Messrs. McAlister & Hungerford (Mountaineer Collie Kennels), Peterboro and Belleville, at the Chicago show held March 7 to 10, inclusive. Before such a capable judge as Mr. Theo. Marples, of Manchester, England, he carried everything in the rough collie classes, namely, first

novice, first limit, first open and first winners.

Thomas Robinson, of Mercer County, Ky., is the owner of a dog 27 years old. The old saying, "Thrice the age of a dog the age of a horse, and thrice the age of a horse the age of a man," does not apply in this case.

One of the dailies is authority for the statement that the foxhound has been known to demolish space at the rate of four miles in seven minutes, and run ten hours continuously before killing its prey. Divide 600 minutes by seven and multiply by four, and you have a total of about 340 miles!

The entries at the New York show numbered 2,108, the largest class being Cocker spaniels—162. Fox terriers were a close second with 156. Boston terriers, St. Bernards, English setters, bull terriers, toy spaniels, collies and pointers were all above the century mark, with bulldogs, beagles, great Danes and Irish terriers well up.

A Chesterfield (Mass.) man has a bird dog that shares his kennel every night with four small pigs, leaving the mother possession of but one of her family, the smallest pig in the lot. The dog seems to approve of the arrangement, and will not settle down to a contented night's rest until his porcine charges have found comfortable lodgings among the straw.

Charles G. Hopton, Roseville, N. J., has received from England his prize-winning bulldog L'Ambassador, valued at \$10,000. His bench winnings since August are as follows: London, two firsts and a special; Gloucester, first and cup; Cambridge, first and cup; Ealing, three firsts and cup; Essex, first and cup; Earl's Court, first and cup; South London, first and medal. L'Ambassador is an American dog bred by his owner.

Enquirer.—We should say that your bitch is a bad mother; the probability is that the puppies get starved for want of nourishment and cold for want of parental care. From what you say, we would infer they are all dead by this time. It is advisable for owners to see that puppies suck first thing. Her whelping a day or two before her time would not affect puppies; it frequently occurs. Collies are, generally, full grown at about one year. You will find the average age of dogs discussed in an article, which we reprint from

the Sportsman's Review for your benefit and for others who feel interested in the subject.

Dr. C. A. Lougest, the well-known Boston breeder and importer of mastiffs and English bloodhounds, has lately made an important addition to his kennel. He has during the past month received from England two imported bloodhounds, General Gordon and Lord Curzon. General Gordon is one of the most muscular hounds Dr. Lougest ever yet imported, and is a son of the famous champ. Alchemist, which the English Bloodhound Club of America saw fit to choose as their emblem. Like his sire, he is the winner of numerous prizes in England. Lord Curzon is but a youngster. He has, however, been successful on the English show bench, having secured several first prizes.

The Chicago Show.

Among the exhibitors and prize-winners at the Mascoutah Kennel Club's Show in Chicago, March 7 to 10, inclusive, were the following Canadians:

Bangham, James, Windsor, Ont.; Bangham, R., do.; Bayview Kennels, Trenton; Bell, George, Toronto; Dale, J. B., Petrolia, Ont.; Douglas, George, Woodstock, Ont.; Dunn, George, Woodstock, Ont.; Gibbs, J., Guelph, Ont.; Kerr, Robert, Woodstock; Mack, Ed., Toronto; Marcon & Morton, Windsor; Mead, C. T., Toronto; Mountaineer Collie Kennels, Peterboro; Newmarket Kennels, Montreal; Norfolk Kennels, Toronto; Pickering, V. H. G. G., Minnedosa, Man.; Prudhomme, W. & Co., Windsor; Shaw, Fred. W., Forest, Ont.; Taylor, Harry, Toronto; Terra Cotta Kennels, Toronto; Wells, W. B., Chatham, Ont.

Canadian Winners at the New York Show.

The following are the Canadian winners at the Westminster Kennel Club's show, held in New York the other week:

Russian Wolfhounds (Borzois)—Kyula, 1st in limit, 1st in open, winners and National Greyhound Club's medal for the best Russian wolfhound bitch. Owner, Terra Cotta Kennels, Toronto. Deerhounds—Scamp, 3rd in open dogs. J. R. G. G. Pickering, Minnedosa, Man.

Foxhounds (American)—Hank's Glimcrack, 2nd open dogs. Harry Taylor, Toronto. Legal, v.h.c. (res.), J. Gibbs, Guelph. Open bitches—2nd, Veracity,

J. Gibbs; 3rd, Hank's Merry Girl, Harry Taylor.

English Setters—Novice bitches—2nd, Lady Jane Gray, Prudhomme & Co., Windsor, Ont.; reserve, Selkirk Bretta, W. B. Wells, Chatham, Ont. Novice dogs—v.h.c., Selkirk Milo, W. B. Wells, 1st limit, 1st open and winners' class, W. B. Wells. Bitches—Selkirk Freda, 1st limit, 1st open and winner's class, W. B. Wells. This exhibitor also gathered in the team prize. Revelation, v.h.c. in novice and limit, Richard Bangham, Windsor, Ont.

Irish Setters—Hurricane Jack, c. in limit dogs, M. K. Cowan, Windsor, Ont. Irish Water Spaniels—Dan McCarthy, 1st in open dogs and bitches, T. A. Carson, Kingston, Ont.

Cumber Spaniels—Royal Swell, 3rd open dogs and bitches, H. G. Charlesworth, Toronto.

Field Spaniels—Lady Dagmar, 1st in puppies, C. T. Mead, Toronto. Novice and limit dogs—1st, Napoleon, C. T. Mead. Open dogs (black)—2nd, Woolton Baron; do. (any other color), 2nd, Woolton Wonder, C. T. Mead. Open bitches (any other color)—1st and winners, T. C. Mead's Woolton Dagmar. Mr. Mead also won team prize.

Cocker Spaniels—Puppies (dogs)—1st, Roy, H. G. Charlesworth; v.h.c., Old Flag, George Dunn, Woodstock, Ont.; v.h.c., Raven Joe, Raven Kennels, Hamilton, Ont. Novice dogs (black)—2nd, Maxim II., George Douglas, Woodstock, Ont.; 3rd, Young Black Duke, H. G. Charlesworth. Novice dogs (any other color)—1st, Tommy Atkins, G. Bell, Toronto; 2nd, Duplex, George Douglas; h.c., Park Red, Victoria Park Kennels; c., Raven Bow, Raven Kennels. Limit dogs—2nd, H. G. Charlesworth; 3rd, George Douglas; c., Caro, G. Dunn. Limit dogs (any solid color other than black)—1st, Red Willard, George Douglas; v.h.c. (res.), Prince Rupert, H. G. Charlesworth. Limit dogs (parti-colored)—3rd, Duplex; v.h.c., Payne's Mixture, George Dunn. Open dogs (black)—2nd, Havoc, George Douglas; 3rd, Black Knight of Woodstock, George Dunn. Open dogs (any other color)—v.h.c., Rubal, George Douglas. Bitches (puppies)—1st, Sweetheart, H. G. Charlesworth; 3rd, I Say II., G. Bell; v.h.c. (res.), Raven Mary, Raven Kennels; v.h.c., Maple Leaf, George Dunn; c., Ruby Hill, George Douglas. Novice (black)—2nd, Rachel II., George Douglas; v.h.c. (res.), I Say II. Novice (any other color)—1st, Waverley Queen, George Dunn; v.h.c. (res.), Carlotta, George Douglas; v.h.

c., Bay View Blush, Bay View Kennels, Trenton, Ont. Limit (black)—3rd, Roxaline, George Douglas; v.h.c., I Say II; h.c., Meteor, G. Dunn. Limit (any solid color other than black)—v.h.c., Bay View Blush and Raven Trilby II, Raven Kennels; h.c., Carlotta, George Douglas. Limit (parti-colored)—v.h.c. (res.), Mottle, G. Douglas. Open (black) 1st and winner's (bitches), Topsy Flank, George Douglas.

Collies (puppy dogs)—res., Mountaineer Pathfinder, Mountaineer Collie Kennels, Peterboro, Ont.

Bull Terriers—Puppies (dogs)—2nd, Bay View Brigadier, Bay View Kennels. Puppies (bitches)—res., Mountain Maid, Max O'Rourke, Hamilton, Ont.; v.h.c. and in novice, Bay View Beryl, Bay View Kennels. Limit (over 20 lbs.)—res., Mountain Maid. Limit (dogs and bitches not exceeding 20 lbs.)—1st, Bay View Beryl; 2nd, Winifred; 3rd, Teddy K., Max O'Rourke. Limit (over 20 and not exceeding 30 lbs.)—2nd, Bay View Brigadier, v.h.c., Wentworth Sterling, M. O'Rourke. Open (dogs and bitches not exceeding 30 lbs.)—v.h.c. Mountain Maid. Open dogs—3rd, Wentworth Brant, M. O'Rourke.

Dachshunds—Sherwood Vixen, 2nd novice, 3rd limit, Sherwood Kennels, Toronto.

Fox Terriers (smooth)—Puppy dogs—2nd, Norfolk Trueman; 3rd, Norfolk Truercraft; res., Norfolk Arbitrator, Norfolk Kennels, Toronto; v.h.c., Belgrave Beatle, W. Hammill, Toronto. Novice—1st, Trueman; 2nd, Truercraft; 3rd, Arbitrator; v.h.c., Apollo, G. Bell, Toronto. Limit—3rd, Trueman; v.h.c., Norfolk Speculator and Apollo. Open dogs and winners—Norfolk Veracity, Norfolk Kennels; v.h.c., Apollo and Speculator. Bitches (puppies)—1st, Aldon Refinement, A. A. Macdonald, Deer Park, Ont.; 2nd, Norfolk Ruby, Norfolk Kennels; res., Carmencita, G. Bell; v.h.c., Belgrave Speedy, W. Hammill. Novice—2nd, Norfolk Queen Dance, Norfolk Kennels; v.h.c., Carmencita. Limit—3rd, Norfolk Clorita; v.h.c., Carmencita; h.c., Cigarette, G. Bell. Open—1st and winners, Norfolk Handicraft, Norfolk Kennels; v.h.c. and h.c., Bell's Carmencita and Cigarette. Norfolk Kennels also won the team prize.

Fox Terriers (wire-haired)—Puppy dogs—2nd, Aldon Bristles, A. A. Macdonald. Novice—1st, Aldon Quotient. Bitches—1st puppy, 1st novice, Aldon Quaintness, A. A. Macdonald; 2nd novice, 2nd limit and 3rd open, Norfolk Outcast, Norfolk Kennels; res. open, Aldon Sequel, A. A. Macdonald.

Black and Tan Terriers—Headlight, 3rd novice, 2nd limit and open, Ed. Mack, Toronto. Bitches—3rd open, Julia, E. Mack.

Longevity of Dogs.

Referring to the query how long do dogs live? That is a hard question to answer. It might be said that everything depends upon the breed, or upon the breeding, or upon the dog himself, or upon the manner in which he is reared for—or any one of a dozen other influencing circumstances or factors. One of the most reliable of authorities, writing of this subject in 1840 (Blaine), says that the greater number of dogs

do not show any decisive marks of old age until they are seven or eight years old, and that some do not under ten or eleven years. He also states that he had seen a French dog which its owner had assured him was twenty-four years old, while Blaine said that he had known a brace of spaniels, mother and son, who lived to be over twenty, and that both hunted fairly well until within a year or two of their death. Naturalists tell us that the average life of a dog, even under the most favorable circumstances and conditions of abstemious diet and plenty of exercise, ranges from eleven to fourteen years.

Cuvier considers a dog old at five years, and observes that dogs very seldom live more than twenty. The experience of most persons who have kept dogs will not support the first part of this assertion, we are very confident. It will be held by possibly a majority that a dog is in his prime at five years old, and that even at seven or nine, their vitality seems hardly to have waned.

No doubt the most important factor in this question is the sort of life the dog leads. While a petted lap dog may, in some hands, be so demoralized by the improper diet which mistaken fondness may permit, that it will be permanently old at five years, yet another of the same species will remain as lively and vigorous at eight, as it was at three.

The writer has seen daily a toy Yorkshire, weighing three pounds at four years and less than five pounds at six years of age, which looked and acted as bright at the latter age as when it was a puppy. In this case, the diet, exercise, rest and general care was never for a moment lost sight of. Its mistress was as solicitous for its health and comfort as of a baby's, with the result that it has never experienced one single day of illness in its whole life. This is remarkable, when it is considered that the dog is an exceedingly dainty eater, and has been reared a prime favorite in a household where it would be most natural that it would sometimes be fed upon prohibited food.

On the contrary, it is well authenticated that cattle and sheep dogs which have a great amount of hard work to perform, are exposed to all kinds of severe weather, wear out and at six or seven years old, are prematurely

overtaken with the infirmities of old age and are of comparatively little use.

An old experienced sportsman writes, in a letter dated 1860, that he owned a pointer, which at eleven years of age was tireless in the field and was more than a match for many setters two to five years his junior. The veteran, John Davidson, whose wide experience with hunting dogs and whose observation has covered many years' study of the various breeds, said, in a recent interview with the writer:

"The life of a dog varies with his conditions. One that has been allowed to walk around, at liberty, or that has been but slightly used, often lives to the age of twelve to fourteen years; where dogs used for shooting purposes, such as pointers, setters and spaniels, have been regularly worked each season, their usefulness is gone at twelve years, although in not a few cases they may live a year or two longer than that. I think the maximum life, however, under the best conditions, is about fourteen years—of almost any breed of dogs. I once saw a bull terrier bitch when she was twenty-one years old, and at another time a little water spaniel that lived to be over twenty. The greyhound is one of the longest lived breed of dogs, naturally, but their usefulness, when used by coursers, is over by the age of six years."

I have also learned from another gentleman of experience that he had owned a Llewellyn setter seven years, worked him every season since his second year, and he was as good at the beginning of the eighth year as at the fourth. So we must conclude that we were correct at the outstart, that a good deal depends on the dog, and nearly, if not quite, as much on the way he is reared and handled.—Frank Heywood, in Sportsman's Review.

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Formation of Canadian Forestry Association

The meeting was held in the Railway Committee room of the House of Commons and was presided over by Sir Henri Joly de Lotbinière, Minister of Inland Revenue.

Sir Henri stated that the Canadians belonging to the American Forestry Association, and others interested in matters affecting our timber resources, had come to the conclusion that it was time to form a Canadian Forestry Association, and a meeting had been held a short time ago to see what steps could be taken in that direction. At that meeting a committee was appointed to draft a constitution and by-laws, to be submitted at the convention which was now in session.

The first object of such an association should be to advocate and encourage judicious methods in dealing with our forests. Those who had been connected with the American Association knew how much it had been able to accomplish in calling attention to the necessity for a proper management of the timber resources of that country, and in Canada we are in a much better position to deal with the problem, as the forests still remain almost entirely in the hands of the Crown.

A second subject: To awaken public interest to the dangers resulting from undue destruction of the timber along the sources of rivers and streams. The importance of this work may be easily seen from the reports of the American Associations, particularly those of Montana and Colorado.

We should encourage the exploration of our public domain to decide what the different portions are best fitted for, with the object of having a portion of the unappropriated land permanently reserved for the growth of timber. If there is anything of importance to be done, it is surely to discover what our own property is best fitted for and to use it for those purposes. It is a mistake to permit settlers to go upon land which is utterly unfitted for agriculture and which they must leave after they have destroyed the wood that may be upon it.

Forest tree planting should be encouraged with a view to retaining moisture, providing shelter and beautifying our public highways and parks.

An effort should be made by this association to collect and disseminate for the benefit of the public information bearing on the forestry problem with respect both to the prairie and wooded districts of Canada, and to have instruction in regard to forestry given in the schools.

Having explained the objects which we hope to accomplish by the formation of this association, the constitution and by-laws drafted by the committee appointed for that purpose will be submitted for your approval.

A communication was read from Dr. R. E. Fernow, of Cornell University, formerly

chief forester of the United States, expressing his regret at being unable to be present, and wishing the association all success.

The constitution and by-laws were then submitted to the meeting, and, after the clauses had been considered seriatim and amended in some particulars, were passed as the Constitution and By-Laws of the Association.

At the afternoon session a paper was read by Dr. Robert Bell, Assistant Director and Geologist of the Geological Survey, on "The Northern Timber Areas of Canada."

Dr. Bell illustrated by a map of Canada, which had been prepared by himself, and which showed the northern ranges of the principal Canadian trees, the great extent of the forest wealth of Canada, covering an area of thirty times that of Great Britain, and one-thirtieth of which would be sufficient for all the needs of a population such as Canada has at present. The range of timber is to latitude 57 to 59 North at Hudson Bay, trending as far north as 68 in the Mackenzie Basin, or within the Arctic Circle. Since the disappearance of the great glaciers the tree lines have been moving northward, but the tendency is again southward, though some trees have probably not yet reached their northern limit.

On account of its importance to the pulp industry the rate of growth of the white spruce was particularly mentioned, the complete maturity of the tree being reached in 150 years, while its most rapid growth was between eight and thirty years, at which age it assumed tree-like proportions.

Sir Henri Joly stated that his experience in Quebec was that the rate of growth was about one inch in five or six years and he submitted some specimens of spruce bearing out his statement.

The discussion on this paper was taken part in by Dr. Saunders, Director of Experimental Farms; Hon. W. D. Perley, Sir William Hingston, Mr. William Little and others.

Mr. Thomas Southworth, Clerk of Forestry for the Province of Ontario, read a paper upon "The History of Economic Forestry in Ontario," in which he outlined the steps which had been taken by the early government of Canada for the reservation of timber, and also the policy now being followed in regard to the setting apart of timber reserves, such as that at Lake Temagami, the forests on which would be dealt with in as scientific a manner as possible, although it was hardly probable that at present they could be organized on such a complete system as those of Germany or the Continent.

Prof. John Macoun, Assistant Director and Botanist of the Geological Survey, brought before the association the question of "The Deforestation and Reforestation of the Western Prairies." He contended

that the great cause of the deforestation of the prairies, which he considered to have been at one time well wooded, was the prairie fires, as he had found in his early exploration in the West that where the timber was protected by stretches of water or moist ground, the timber was preserved. The sweeping away of the timber had left the ground open to the devastating action of the wind and the resultant dryness of the atmosphere had resulted in perpetuating the condition. The true solution of the problem was to be found in working from the places where water could be most easily obtained, the valleys of the rivers, and gradually spreading over the plain. The natural operations could be assisted by the building of dams to catch the water in the spring and retain it. When the forest was once established the moisture drawn up from deep within the soil by the action of the sun on the trees would furnish sufficient moisture to the atmosphere and restore the natural conditions existing previous to the laying bare of the country by fire.

Papers by Mr. William Pearce, superintendent of Mines for the Department of the Interior at Calgary, and Mr. Andrew Mitchell, formerly forester for Lord Dunsraven and the Earl of Rosebery in the Old Country, now of Western Canada, on "Tree Planting on the Prairies," were read.

On motion of Mr. Thomas Southworth, it was decided to accept the offer of "Rod and Gun in Canada," made through its manager, Mr. J. F. Mackay, to act as the official organ of the association, and the secretary was instructed to enter into communication with Mr. Mackay and see what arrangements could be made for supplying the members of the association with copies of that publication.

The election of officers was then proceeded with, resulting as follows: Honorary president, Lord Minto; president, Sir Henri Joly de Lotbinière; vice-president, Mr. William Little; secretary, Mr. E. Stewart, Inspector of Forestry, Department of the Interior, Ottawa; assistant secretary and treasurer, Mr. R. H. Campbell; directors, Messrs. Hiram Robinson, E. W. Macdonald, C. Jackson Booth, Thomas Southworth, Hon. G. W. Allan, Dr. Saunders and Professor Macoun.

At a subsequent meeting of the Executive Committee the following vice-presidents for the different Provinces were appointed: Assiniboia, Hon. W. D. Perley; Alberta, Mr. William Pearce; Ontario, Mr. J. B. McWilliams; British Columbia, Mr. H. Bostock, M.P.; New Brunswick, Hon. D. G. King; Quebec, Hon. S. N. Parent; Manitoba, Mr. Stewart Mulvey; Saskatchewan, Mr. Thomas McKay; Prince Edward Island, Hon. Donald Ferguson; Nova Scotia, Dr. A. H. McKay; Keewatin, Lieutenant-Governor of Manitoba; Athabasca, Mr. Wilson; Yukon, Mr. William Ogilvie.

Hon. A. T. Dunn, Surveyor-General of New Brunswick, advertises in that province's official gazette the sale of fishing rights (with the rod only) on several streams, upset price from \$50 to \$250, according to the water. This sale takes place in the Crown Lands office, Fredericton, N. B., on March 23rd.

THE HORSE AND HIS USES

By C. JNO. ALLOWAY, V.S.

WE are in the age of automatic power and locomotion. The term automobile is among the last words coined for the language, and it is predicted that all means of covering space will in the near future be of this character. We find it difficult to grow enthusiastic over a vehicle with heavy-looking wheels, filled with solemn individuals, anxiously turning a crank to the asthmatic wheezing that accompanies certain brands of the article. Does it mean, as has been asserted, that in a few short years the horse must go? That future generations will go to museums to gaze on his skeleton among other extinct mammalia of past geological periods? All lovers of the horse say emphatically that the prophecy is a false one. Through the centuries of modern history man and the horse have been too closely identified, it might almost be said, too intimately united in affection, to have the bond severed by the most cunning arrangement of cogs and wheels that the ingenuity of man can produce. Can we imagine a poet addressing a machine in the impassioned language which has stirred the blood of every schoolboy in "The Arab to His Steed?"

Horses as well as men have become historic; the very names of those ridden by Alexander the Great and the Duke of Wellington have come down to us: "Bucephalus" and "Copenhagen" are as familiar as the names of their owners. Some modern regiments are furnished with bicycles, on which they look about as military as a general and his staff would appear reviewing the troops in an automobile. No one can deny that a well mounted regiment owes half its impressiveness to the fact that it is a mounted one. Take the horse out of the martial past, paint battle pictures without him, remove the equestrian statues of the world's heroes that adorn its cities, and how much of pageantry is left? Most of the romance and glamor which Scott's tales throw around the reader is the part which mailed knights on trained chargers took in the tournament or foray of chivalrous times.

The very name chevalier was derived

from the French for horse. The locomotive and its kindred machines, it is true, annihilate space, but which of them can give the magnetism which thrills the rider as he feels under him the sinewy undulations of his favorite horse, as he holds the lines or the almost human sympathy he finds in the full, intelligent eye and whinny welcoming his approach. The brave straining of every muscle when speed is required and the sound of his hoofs as mile after mile is left behind, form a bond of sympathy and comradeship between horse and rider that no insentient apparatus can begin to approach.

In the present war we have seen an illustration of the important part the horse takes in a military campaign, when the flower of the British service in the form of line regiments suffered the most disastrous defeats at the hands of mounted Boer infantry. It was only when a large number of mounted English regiments were placed at the disposal of Generals Roberts and Buller that the tide was turned. In a word, it was practically illustrated that now, more than ever, modern warfare demands the use of large bodies of horse to enable the various columns to act with the requisite mobility.

The Strathcona Horse on its way to South Africa is an evident proof that the English Government has awakened to the fact that the equine species is an indispensable auxiliary to a successful campaign, perhaps more so than ever before in the history of the Empire, and in the more peaceful walks of life the horse is as necessary as it ever was, bringing a higher average price to-day than it has been known to do during the past century.

It is universally acknowledged that horseback exercise is surpassed by none in its beneficial results on the health and spirits, at the same time having none of the laborious characteristics which mark some other kinds of athletic development. Perhaps its most delightful feature is that it is emphatically an outdoor recreation, involving pure air and constant change, and whether in the vernal days of budding spring, the glowing summer, or au-

tumn, and even in the snowy paths of winter, it is always delightful, exhilarating and health-giving.

It is undoubtedly in the hunting field that the horse has full scope for the display of his finest qualities. A meet among the hunting shires of England or the sporting counties of Ireland, is one of the most enjoyable scenes in the whole round of amusements.

Its increasing popularity in Canada and the United States is an evidence of a growing taste along this line in America. In the autumn, especially, the "pink" of the hunter and "whimper" of the hound have become familiar among the coverts from the St. Lawrence as far south as the Carolinas, the States of New York, New Jersey, Massachusetts, and Pennsylvania being, perhaps the most enthusiastic in the sport. The city of Montreal has considered a great hunting centre, having a Hunt Club which dates back to 1826, being the oldest pack on the continent, as well as one of more recent date, the "Canadian," both of which are in a flourishing condition. Hunting is here conducted on strictly sporting principles, the wild fox being invariably the quarry, and the sport genuine. The peculiar fascinations of fox-hunting have been well described in the words of the favorite author, Rolf Bolderwood, who says: "Everything is in favor of the hunting field. The pleasant society, the regulated tone and manner, the perfection of the appointments, the training of the servants, the science of the sport itself, the sufficient admixture of danger and the high quality of the horses, all combine to produce a sport fit for kings."


THE ENGLISH SPARROW.

In Rod and Gun for January and February my ornithological friend, Mr. Richard R. Nicholson, replies to my paper, "A Defence of the Sparrow." He makes out a terrible bill of indictment against my little feathered brother countryman, which, no doubt, is quite satisfactory to himself and all his sparrow-phobia friends.

The little feathered wretch is still here. What does my friend Nicholson propose doing with him?

L. H. SMITH.

The magnitude of the trade in anglers' supplies is shown by the fact that a single Eastern dealer imported 45 tons of fishhooks of one manufacture—13,098,384 hooks by actual count—during 1899.



THE GUN.

Conducted by "Bob White."

LEARN TO SHOOT

The great lesson of the South African war—a lesson that the Boer republics have written in letters of blood across the face of the Empire—is that every Briton must know how to shoot. How best to elevate the standard of the marksmanship of the British soldier is a question that is already engaging the attention of the War Office at London, where its supreme importance is recognized. On us, in Canada, who are so vitally concerned in all that affects the Empire at large, the lesson should not be lost, and we should see to it that every possible incentive and encouragement is given to Canadians in acquiring the art of expert marksmanship. Fortunately for us, we are so situated, with game of all kinds at our very doors, that it is a rare thing to find a Canadian youth who does not know something about the shotgun or rifle. A superficial knowledge, however, is not enough, and the problem that confronts us is how to popularize shooting so that every man who might under ordinary circumstances be called upon to fight for his country may know how to handle the rifle with the most deadly results. So far as I have seen, the suggestions made in different quarters, as to how this most desirable result may be accomplished, have all been along the line of promoting the practice of rifle shooting, as at present indulged in by our rifle associations; among the people generally.

I believe the standard of marksmanship necessary will never be accomplished by this means. The danger area of modern smokeless rifles is so great that practice at the butts can only be indulged in with safety to the public in certain favored locations. In the next place, the expense and work of preparing a suitable range, and the high cost not only of a suitable rifle but of the ammunition required to be used, is an insurmountable obstacle in the way, except where both are furnished by the Government. Lastly, I take the responsibility of saying that even given the necessary range, rifle and ammunition, the practice of shooting at fixed targets at the butts is of

very little value in actual warfare or in shooting game. And yet the prevalent idea in many places seems to be that a rifleman who can make a bull's-eye at 800 yards has all the qualifications of an all-round shot. I do not wish to disparage rifle shooting of any kind, knowing what a fascinating sport it is, but what I do wish to make plain is that shooting at a stationary target is good so far as it goes, but that it does not go far enough.

What seems to be entirely overlooked in discussing this question is that shotgun shooting, either in the field or at the traps, is one of the best means of acquiring proficiency with rifle. A man who can stop the whirring grouse as it darts through the thickly wooded timber, or can centre the quartering target and snuff it out, will, in my opinion, have no difficulty in giving a good account of himself when a rifle is placed in his hands. One of the best rifle shots I know is a man who admits his skill in rifle shooting is owing to his years of shot-gun shooting in the field and at the traps. He seldom shoots a rifle, but when he does his bullet invariably finds its intended billet. He scorns to shoot such game as rabbits with a scatter gun, but instead uses a .22 Winchester repeater, a practice, by the way, Canadian sportsmen might properly follow; and yet he is a man who never shot over a rifle range in his life, and would probably make a very inferior score at the butts.

I am convinced that there is no simpler or more effective way of making good rifle shots of the Canadian people than by giving them plenty of practice with the shotgun, and especially at clay pigeons. The very skill necessary to enable the shooter to correctly and instantaneously judge velocity of both target and projectile, angle of flight, amount of lead required, and to align and fire, is the same skill required of a rifleman in dropping a galloping horseman or a charging enemy. Then why not accomplish the object we have in view by the simplest and easiest method. Clay bird shooting is comparatively cheap, and can and should be made cheaper; it can be in-

dulged in in a ten-acre field without danger to the whole country-side, and the practice of it should be encouraged in every way. In the United States target shooting has made wonderful strides, and there is hardly a city, or even village, that has not its gun club and its regular shoot at targets. The effect of this from a national and military standpoint alone must be tremendous. In Canada we are progressing along the same lines, but not nearly as fast as we should.

One millstone around the neck of rifle and target shooting in Canada is the extremely high tariff of 30 per cent. on guns and ammunition of all kinds. The British preference is some relief, but still keeps the prices high enough, and act as serious brakes on all shooting in this country. On patriotic grounds alone the tariff on guns and ammunition should be reduced, so that our poorer citizens may indulge in shooting without a disastrous drain upon their purses. We cannot afford to be behind our neighbors in this matter, as we are apt to be with our handicap of expensive ammunition.

A New Gun Club.

A new gun club under the name of the "Marcotte" Gun Club has been organized. The officers are: Raymond Prefontaine (Mayor of Montreal), honorary president; H. W. Lareau (alderman), chairman; J. E. Barnabe, first vice-president; T. Goulet, second vice-president; Max. Groulx, treasurer; F. A. Chagnon, manager; F. Payette, J. A. Renaud, conjoint secretaries.

A shooting contest, open to all, is being organized, the date to be announced later. The programme is:

No. 1—Continuous Flobert rifle contest.

No. 2—Grand shooting competition (individual) at artificial pigeons, 20 birds for each man.

No. 3—Ladies' shooting match.

No. 4—Competition between teams of five shooters, 15 birds each man.

No. 5—Shooting on live birds.

CONDITIONS.

The "National American" rules to govern. The artificial pigeons will be the "Blue Rock," 18 yards rise; same distance for all guns.

No. 4—Teams shall be formed of men belonging to the same club or of five men of the same occupation, such as butchers, grocers, or such five shooters coming from the same city or village outside of Montreal.

Shooting at Delorimier Park.

The shoot of the Mascotte Gun Club was concluded on Saturday afternoon. The club desires to thank the Montreal and Westmount Gun Clubs, especially Mr. Kearney, of the Montreal Gun Club, for lending traps, etc. The Dominion and provincial championships will be shot on Montreal grounds on Good Friday. Following is Saturday's score:

LADIES' MATCH.

L. St. Jean	9
Hutcheson	8
Kearney	8
(Candlish)	8
Ladouceur	7
Dr. Richer	7
Dumont	7
Aubin	7
R. X. St. Jean	7
Renaud	7
Barnabee	7
Mellerin	7

Special.

L. St. Jean	10
(Candlish)	10
Dumont	9
Aubin	10
Kearney	10
Hutcheson	10
Ladouceur	9

The rifle contest was won by J. A. Renaud.

The S. S. trophy will be shot on the 16th April.

In shooting off ties of ten L. St. Jean won out.

* * *

The Grand Prix du Casino.

This great international pigeon shooting event of the world, held annually at Monte Carlo, was shot off on January 29th, and, as usual, drew together shooters from the different countries of continental Europe as well as many from England, two from the United States and one from Australia. The Australian representative did well, winning second money, £256, with seventeen out of twenty birds, the winner being Count O'Brien, a Spaniard, of Irish descent, with a score of eighteen. Herr Hans Marsch (Germany) and M. Polzat (France), after shooting off a tie with Mr. W. Blake (England) and Signor Benvenuti (Italy), divided third and fourth money, 434 pounds sterling. The following are the scores:

The Grand Prix du Monaco of 800 pounds sterling and a piece of plate, added to a sweepstakes of 8 pounds each; second received 160 pounds and 25 per cent. of the entries; third, 80 pounds and 25 per cent.; fourth, 40 pounds and 15 per cent.; three pigeons at 28 metres, nine at 27 metres. Last year's winner to stand back two metres; any other winner of the prize, one

metre; three misses to put out; 98 subs.

S. Count O'Brien (Purdey), French Powder S. (first of £755 and a piece of plate).....	11111111111111111111—18
A. Mr. Mackintosh (Greener), S. (second of £356).....	11101111111111111010—17
G. Herr Hans Marsch (Bodson), B.....	10111111111111111110—14
F. M. Polzat (Purdey), F.....	11111111111111111110—14
E. Mr. W. Blake (Greener), E.....	11111111111111111110—14
L. Signor Benvenuti (Greener), W.....	11111111111111111110—14
E. Mr. H. Barker.....	10111111111111111110—13
F. M. Journu.....	11111111111111111100—11
A. Mr. Rogers.....	11111111111111111101—10
E. Mr. Roberts.....	11111111111111111101—9
L. Signor Lazzaro.....	11111111111111111101—9
E. Mr. Watson.....	10111111111111111110—9
F. M. de la Chapelle.....	11111111111111111110—9
L. Signor Guidicini.....	11111111111111111110—9
L. Signor Soldi.....	10111111111111111110—9
P. Baron Leonino.....	11111111111111111110—8
F. Baron de Molembaix.....	01111111111111111110—8
F. M. Charrier.....	01111111111111111110—8
F. M. Huellet.....	11111111111111111110—8
E. Mr. Hill.....	11011111111111111110—8
L. Signor Piachetti.....	11111111111111111110—7
F. M. Devron.....	11111111111111111110—7
L. Count L. Gayoli.....	01111111111111111110—7
F. M. Demonts.....	11011111111111111110—7
L. Signor Querolo.....	11111111111111111110—7
G. Couror Voss.....	01111111111111111110—7
F. M. Brasseur.....	01111111111111111110—7
A. Mr. Robinson.....	11111111111111111110—6
L. Signor Briasco.....	01111111111111111110—6
I. Signor Pergo.....	11011111111111111110—6
E. Mr. Vernon Barker.....	11111111111111111110—6

Killed five birds: Signor Della Torres, Signor Antinovi, Count Lambert, Signor Asti Cesare, Count De'fino, Mr. Hannay. Killed four birds: Signor Gherli, Mr. "Lyddite," Signor Borghi.

Killed three birds: Mr. Horton, Mr. Laleham, M. Ribollet, Signor E. Villani, Signor Faravelli, Mr. Southby Hewitt, Signor R. Grandi, Signor Puccinelli, M. Sibriok, M. R. Gourgaud, Signor Lanfranchi, Mr. Wilder, Signor P. Luro.

Killed two birds: Count de Robiano, Hon. F. Erskine, Viscomte d'Hauterive, M. Barry-Herrfeldt, Count d'Havrincourt, Mr. Ker, Earl of Portarlington, M. Lonhienne, Signor J. Grasselli, Signor Gregorini, M. Moncorge, M. Maurice Faure, Signor Catenacci, M. de Pape, Signor Cavaleri, Van den Bosch, Mr. Hodgson, Baron de Tavernost, Baron de Montpellier, Signor R. Gallardo, M. Doris, Mr. Hall, Signor Marconcini, Vicomte E. de Poncins, Mr. Noel Fenwick, M. Riols, Signor Sani, Signor G. Grasselli, M. d'Henripret, Signor Sormani, Signor Paganini, Count Minyady, Signor Zonda, Signor Pescari, Mr. O. Pennel.

Killed one bird: M. Paocard, Baron L. de Dorlodot, Count de Montesquieu, Signor Torrigiani, Signor Miola, Count Delfino, Mr. Harrison.

Missed three birds: Mr. L. Henry, Herr Langhendonck, Signor Anselmi, Signor Galetti.

TIES FOR THIRD AND FOURTH PRIZES.

Herr Hans Marsch (divided third and fourth of £434).....	11101111—7
M. Polzat (ditto).....	11101111—7

Mr. W. Blake.....	11101110—6
Signor Benvenuti.....	11101110—6

The previous winners of the Grand

Prix have been as under:

1872, Mr. G. L. Lorillard (U.S.)
1873, Mr. J. Jee, V.C., C.B. (England).
1874, Sir W. Call, Bart. (England).
1875, Capt. A. Patton (England).
1876, Capt. A. Patton (England).
1877, Mr. W. Arundel Yeo (England).
1878, Mr. H. Cholmondeley Pennell (England).
1879, Mr. E. R. G. Hopwood (England).
1880, Count M. Esterhazy (Austria).
1881, M. Godefroy Camauer (Belgium).
1882, Count de St. Quentin (France).
1883, Mr. J. Roberts (England).
1884, Count di Caserta (Italy).
1885, M. L. de Dorlodot (Belgium).
1886, Signor Guidicini (Italy).
1887, Count Salina (Italy).
1888, Mr. Seaton (England).
1889, Mr. V. Dicks (England).
1890, Signor Guidicini (Italy).
1891, Count L. Gayoli (Italy).
1892, Count Trauttmansdorff (Austria).
1893, Signor Guidicini (Italy).
1894, Count C. Zichy (Austria).
1895, Signor Benvenuti (Italy).
1896, M. H. Journau (France).
1897, Signor G. Grasselli (Italy).
1898, Mr. Curling (England).
1899, M. R. Moncorge (France).
1900, Count O'Brien (Spain).

It will be seen from the above table that the Grand Prix has been won eleven times by English, eight times by Italians, three each by French and Austrians, twice by Belgians, and once each by natives of the United States and Spain, and of the twenty-nine shooters whose names are engraved on the marble tablets at the Monte Carlo stand only one has gone over to the great majority, this being Mr. J. Jee, V.C., C.B. Of the previous winners, Mr. Roberts, M. de Dorlodot, Signor Guidicini (who alone can claim the distinction of three victories), Count Gayoli, Signor Benvenuti, M. Journu, Signor G. Grasselli and M. Moncorge were among the competitors this week, M. Journu, Signor Benvenuti, Mr. Roberts and Signor Guidicini making the best show.

* * *

Stray Shots.

Fred Gilbert successfully defended the E. C. championship trophy against J. A. R. Elliott on February 19th at Hot Springs, Ark., the scores being: Gilbert 133, Elliott 124. Both contestants used Winchester Leader shells, and Elliott used a Winchester pump gun.

* * *

The Grand American Handicap will

be shot at the new Interstate Park at Queens, Borough of Queens, New York city, April 2 to 6. The money will be divided on the same system as last year, and the winner will be given a handsome trophy to commemorate his victory. Regular entries close March 24th, and will be received at the New York office. Edward Banks, secretary-treasurer, 318 Broadway, New York.

The United States Revolver Association was formed in New York early this month, with the intention of being national in character as well as in name. Its sole object is to systematize the sport of revolver shooting, adopting uniform targets and prescribed distances, defining clearly what constitutes the different types of arm, regulating the trigger pulls of the different types of revolvers, and formulating rules and regulations for conducting revolver shooting. It will not own a range.

Negotiations are on foot to bring about a revolver match between the expert shots of France and America, the results to be transmitted by cable between the competing teams. The Brooklyn Revolver Club is earnestly fostering the plan, and, if the contest is arranged, some of its members will probably find place on the American team. As the French marksmen have not generally adopted the use of the revolver, but instead rely upon the pistol in practice and competitive shooting, it is probable that there would be necessary a compromise in arranging conditions; half the match being shot under French rulings and half under the American. It is to be hoped that the plan may be carried through to success.

Howe D. Bates, Ridgeway, Ont., and John Stroud, Hamilton, Ont., have been trying lately to settle between themselves who is the better shot. Mr. Bates is the winner of the Gilman & Barnes International Live bird championship trophy, recently shot for at St. Thomas, and Mr. Stroud is one of the three shooters who won first place in the Grand Canadian Handicap at Hamilton, Ont., in January last. These two have recently shot two matches at 100 live pigeons, 30 yards rise, for \$100 a side. The first, at London, Ont., was won by Mr. Stroud with a score of 84 to 83. The second was shot at St. Thomas and was won by Mr. Bates, the score being: Bates 91, Stroud 78. Stroud shoots a 10 gauge 11 pound Greener

gun and Bates a 12 gauge Parker, weighing 7 pounds 10 ounces.

The shooting fraternity will be glad to learn that they can now get a low-priced nitro powder loaded shell, loaded by such a reliable house as the Winchester Repeating Arms Co. The Winchester Repeater, the yellow-covered shell with the Winchester patent corrugated head and primed with the Winchester No. 6 primer—celebrated for its quickness, is the shell the Winchester people now offer loaded, in addition to their Leader, Metal Lined, and Pigeon shells. We are assured that the Repeater is cheap in price but not in quality. The Winchester people offer the Repeater in 10, 12, 16, and 20 gauges, loaded with any of the standard brands of nitro powders; the maximum loads for this shell being: 10 gauge, 3 1-2 drachms powder, 1 1-4 ounces shot; 12 gauge, 3 drachms powder, 1 1-4 ounces shot; 16 gauge, 2 1-2 drachms powder, 1 ounce shot; 20 gauge, 2 drachms powder, 7-8 ounce shot. The Repeater will be loaded by the Winchester people with the same high quality of powder and shot, and with the same care, which has made their Leader, Metal Lined and Pigeon shells so universally popular.

The English War Office recently issued an army order stating the conditions under which volunteers will be accepted for duty in South Africa. Among the requirements the volunteer must be a first-class shot under volunteer rules. The Council of the National Rifle Association of Great Britain announces that yeomanry and volunteers under orders for South Africa may use the Bisley rifle range gratis. The Council says: "The war in South Africa has proved the great value of an irregular force of skilled marksmen for purposes of national defence, and the Council considers it very important that the formation of rifle clubs should be promoted throughout the Kingdom, with the special object of making rifle practice accessible to the general population. The Council will be glad to afford every assistance in the formation of such clubs, and will welcome any suggestions in furtherance of this object. No more opportune time than the present could be chosen by the National Rifle Association for endeavoring to interest the general public in rifle shooting, for recent events have shown the value of men who can use a rifle to advantage."

Senator McArthur, of Iowa, has introduced a bill into the Legislature of that State to require non-resident sportsmen to take out a shooting license before being allowed to hunt with a gun any bird or wild animal in the State. The license fee is fixed at \$1 for each county, and the applicant is required to file his application with the Secretary of State, stating name, age, and place of residence of the applicant and the county in which he desires to hunt. Besides the \$10 fee, a fee of 50 cents must be paid to the Secretary of State for issuing the license. The holder of such license may take from the State not to exceed twenty-five birds of all kinds killed by himself, and his operations must be confined to the legal season. This bill is said to be approved by a majority of Iowa sportsmen.

RAW FURS.

The market is steady, and following prices are quoted:

Beaver (prohibited). Strictly prime large, \$4.50; small, \$2.35.

Bear—Black, No. 1 large, \$15; No. 1 medium, \$10; No. 1 small, \$7.50.

Fisher—No. 1 dark, \$7.50; No. 1 brown \$6; No. 1 pale, \$5.

Fox—Red, large, No. 1, \$3.75; medium No. 1, \$3.50; small No. 1, \$3.25; cross fox, No. 1 dark, \$12; fair, \$9; pale, \$5; silver No. 1 skin, as to color, when prime, \$75 to \$20.

Lynx—No. 1 large, \$4; No. 1 medium, \$3.00.

Martin—No. 1, \$5 to \$3, according to color.

Mink—Large dark No. 1, \$3; medium, \$2.50; small, \$3.

Muskrat—Medium winter, 10c; heavy winter, 13c.

Otter—Eastern and Labrador, No. 1 large dark, \$15; western, large dark, \$10.00.

Raccoon—No. 1 large dark, \$1.25; No. 1 small, 60c.

Skunk—No. 1 black, 90c to \$1.50; short stripe, 60c to 75c.

Wolverine — Dark, \$5; brown, \$4. — Montreal Trade Review.

The next public raw fur sales in London will be as follows: Hudson's Bay Company, March 19 to 21; C. M. Lampson & Co., March 19 to 30. Latest dates for forwarding shipments from New York to March sales were: For silver, blue and cross fox, otter, beaver, fisher, lynx, wolverine, musk ox, dry fur seal and sea otter, March 2; all other articles, March 9.

ENCOURAGE SHOOTING MILITARY RIFLES.

The following article, from an exchange, is so appropriate to Canada at the present time that we take pleasure in reproducing it verbatim :

It has often been said that Americans are a nation of riflemen, and we like to speak of our proficiency with the rifle. So much of such talk has been heard of late we have found ourselves wondering if we were not rapidly drifting into a state of supreme satisfaction that cannot be founded upon facts ; if we were not resting upon an insecure foundation.

One of our valued correspondents tells in the present issue of this journal of an ancient law in England which compelled every boy at a stated age to procure and keep in his house bow and arrows, changing the same from time to time as he advanced in age and strength, and he was obliged to practice with the bow and arrows at specified times. At the time that law was enacted the bow and arrow was the national weapon of England.

At the present time we have in the United States many riflemen who possess wonderful skill in rifle shooting, but who know comparatively little about our modern national arm, though the chosen one of our army and similar rifles have been long accessible. For various reasons we have drifted away from the main object of rifle practice, which is familiarity and skill with the weapon as a national defence. The aim of a majority of riflemen to-day is to excel in marksmanship and many sacrifices are made to attain that end.

Not many years ago rifles used by civilians in target shooting could be used in the field for hunting or in battle ; in fact, our game was greatly reduced in quantity, and our early battles were fought with such rifles. As rifle shooting became a sport, rifles were changed to secure the greatest possible accuracy, which has resulted in the creation of different types of arms until now they are seemingly perfect for the different styles of shooting, but of little or no use for any other purpose.

It is not our purpose to decry these different types of rifles or speak disparagingly of the sport in which they are used. We would not want to see these special arms cast aside nor the style of shooting they are used for abandoned. They serve very useful purposes. They are fine instruments, demonstrating the possibilities of firearms

and ammunition as well as the skill of experts, from which can be drawn and is drawn much information of value, which is introduced into arms and ammunition for hunting and warfare.

The desire to excel in marksmanship with the rifle is not confined to civilians. The volunteer militia of the United States is to-day armed with a rifle which, though once a good military arm, is now of little use but for target practice. At the present time no advanced nation would use such a rifle as the Springfield with black powder in warfare, and if we mistake not, the United States is the only first-class power which arms its militia with the old style rifle and ammunition. Our volunteers hold annual prize shooting competitions, shooting an arm which, from a military point of view, must be regarded as obsolete. In view of the foregoing we can look upon military rifle practice in the United States among the volunteer militia as at a standstill.

The time has come when military rifle shooting should be changed. This branch of shooting should now be done with modern military rifles that shoot the modern government cartridge. The use of such rifles and ammunition should not be restricted to the militia. The civilian should be encouraged to shoot with such arms and ammunition.

There are in this country thousands of lovers of rifle shooting who would like to shoot a practical military rifle if they were encouraged to do so, but who care not for the militia service, useful though it may be. There are many more who are enrolled in the militia who do not care for rifle practice and do no more rifle shooting than they are obliged to. We cannot gauge the defensive power of our country outside of the regular army by our volunteer militia. If there were a law like the old archery law of England and it were enforced, and every male on arriving at a stated age were compelled to own his modern military rifle and shoot modern military ammunition we might claim to be a nation of riflemen and regard ourselves as invincible.

But such a law would be opposed and probably could not be enacted and enforced. There could, however, be much accomplished if most of the matches now shot with the Springfield rifle and black powder cartridges were shot with modern small bore military rifles and the government cartridge. Aside from the Krag-Jorgensen rifle, any strictly military rifle, such as the Winchester,

Remington-Lee, and Remington, shooting the U. S. government cartridge, should be permitted. This is specially urged in all prize meetings of an interstate character. All military matches, outside of state matches, should be opened to all-comers, whether members of military organizations or not. Every civilian rifle club should encourage shooting with such arms and ammunition, making such shooting a part of its programme. Every rifleman should practice to some extent with such arms and ammunition.

Should the foregoing suggestions be carried out it is safe to say this would follow :

1. Knowledge would be gained of the capabilities of our modern national arm, about which we now know very little.
2. Skill would be acquired with a weapon with which the militiaman now is unfamiliar, but which he would use if called into active service.
3. The civilian would become familiar with a practical military arm.
4. Our national strength would be greatly increased and upon a practical basis.
5. It would make apparent merits or defects in our military arms and ammunition.
6. It would demonstrate the comparative merits of the different makes of arms for the same cartridge.—Shooting and Fishing.

The war in the Transvaal is credited with bringing threatened ruin upon the many English foxhound packs heretofore kept up by popular subscription among the gentlefolk of the Shires. The hard-riding sons of the gentry and nobility are now hunting game other than foxes, and, no matter how the war may eventually terminate, many of them will never again ride to the hounds over moorland and lea. Only after years of continual peace can England again re-assume her careless enjoyment of the sports and pleasures of life, and in the meantime the hunting stables and kennels must suffer from neglect.

The Andrew B. Hendryx Co., of Hartford, Conn., has adopted a means of indelibly impressing its name on us, and, we presume, others. Its edition de luxe catalogue of the Hendryx reels, which are specified to be of all kinds but of only one quality, the best, sets forth, in many pages, examples of their highly finished products, which would delight the heart of any angler. This firm manufactures also very large lines of bird cages, also squirrel cages.

BASS FISHING

By Samson Agonistes

"Of all fool things," said Sammy Kelsey, "commend me to a porcupine. That fellow there," pointing to a dark object half way up the rocks, "has been lying beside that log all day, and hasn't moved a foot since we came by here early this morning. One time I was—"

But Sammy's stories are apt to be long, especially after a few nips of Seagram.

"Can a fish climb a tree, Sammy?" I said, just to turn the current of his thoughts.

"He can try," said Sammy. "Over there on the East Side, by the Onion Bed—"

Here was another story coming. We had been all over the west shore of Charleston Lake on a lovely, golden October day, starting out from Cedar Park in a dense fog, which gradually lifted as the morning wore on. How Sammy knew his way through all those islands was a mystery. But he did; past old Israel Slack's and the Cairn, and up to the Crack in the Rock, where we picked up a salmon or two. Down Donaldson's Bay, with varying fortunes—here and there a lusty black bass and here and there a salmon, with many a sneaking pike, which was no welcome visitor. We had drawn our boat on shore at the carry, and while Sammy was making the fire I strolled over and had a look at the Furness waters. A small salmon was fried and a chicken broiled, for Sammy is a prince of cooks; we had thrown the bones into the river, and topped off the feast with a bottle of Bowie's Bass, put water on the fire, smoked a digestive pipe, and were on our way homeward. The point coming out of Donaldson's Bay had been rounded, Sammy had pointed out the house where little Caroline Larose lived, and the Blue Mountain, in the distance, over which she had wandered for three days with her baby sister, and we were drifting leisurely northward, close beside the towering rocks. Sammy was growing reminiscent. I had heard his stories before, and had asked the question apropos of nothing.

Just then a tug at the end of the hundred feet or so of line dragging behind, and a second or two after, a big commotion at the edge of the water, as if some one had thrown in a boulder.

"That's your fish," said Sammy, "and

he was trying to climb up to catch that porcupine. Anyway, they always pull for the shore, like the sailor in the song, when they get hooked."

Another jump, about ten feet from shore, then another, and a fight for ten minutes, as the net result of which a big Oswego bass, six pounds if an ounce, lay in the bottom of the boat.

Off again, and soon another strong tug. No bass this time, and no jumping, but another kind of a critter that went down 50 or 60 feet, and seemed determined to stay, for no persuasion or pressure could budge him till he got ready to move.

"Big fellow that, Sammy!"

"Mebbe; a salmon, anyway."

By and by he began to fight again, and finally was landed. Not so big after all—six or seven pounds—but a beautiful fish.

Just then Lev Southworth came along, by himself, as he always was, and cursing his luck. "Trolled all day and not a salmon; could have filled a boat with bass."

"There's another tree-climber," said Sammy, as there was a big splash in the shallow water. Another splash further out, then another, just beside our boat. It was Lev's fish this time, and we could have netted it as it passed us.

"Another d—d bass," said Lev, "a mate for yours. I am going home," and he pulled off for the hotel, where we found him after awhile and swapped fish and deer stories around the big stove. Sammy finished his short yarns, and sang his favorite ditty:

Back and side go bare, go bare,

Both feet and hands go cold;

But belly, God send thee ale enough,

Let it be new or old.

If you don't believe this yarn, you can see the two bass, mounted by Currie and Crozier, on the wall, in my office.

A Monster Bass.

Fish Commissioner Cohen, of Chicago, recently discovered a black bass of extraordinary size in a shipment to one of the local commission companies from Portsmouth, Va. The fish, it is said, weighed nine and one-half pounds, and when first taken out of the water must have weighed ten pounds or more. The dimensions are 25 1-2 inches from mouth to tip of tail, 19 inches in girth, 6 1-2 inches in diameter, 5 1-2 inches high when resting on its belly. The open mouth measures 6 inches between the lips. The gлян "bronze-backer" is now in the hands of a taxidermist,

and when mounted will be sent to the Smithsonian Institution at Washington.

A bill will soon be brought before Congress providing for a commission to treat with the Chippewa Indians for the privilege of including their old reservation in the proposed North Minnesota National Park. The territory lies at the head-waters of the Mississippi River and comprises 611,522 acres of land and 218,470 acres of water—the Cass Lake, Chippewa, Leech Lake and Lake Winnebago reservations.

From the city whose location is liable to confuse the foreigner, Kansas City which is not in Kansas but in Missouri comes the complete catalogues of the J. F. Schmeizer & Sons' Arms Co., replete with lists of guns and ammunition, athletic and sporting goods and fishing tackle for sale. This firm has been long in the business, and issues many catalogues. Those received are numbers 699B and 774.

Raw Fur Sales, London, Eng.

Private cables contain the following information regarding the course of the market up to date, compared with last March:

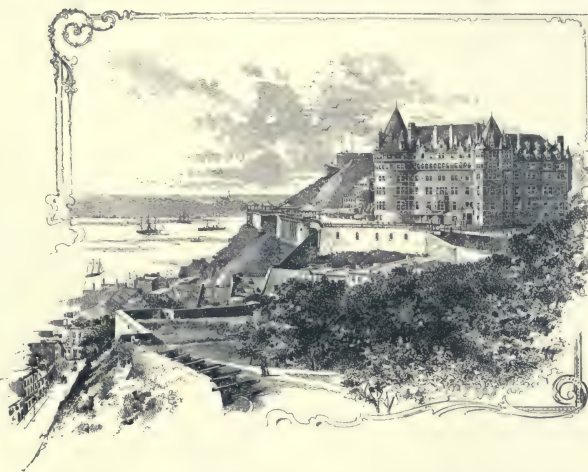
Alaska otter, 20 per cent. higher; southwestern otter, same as last March; Labrador otter, 20 per cent. lower; fox, 75 per cent. higher; silver fox, 100 per cent. higher; cross fox, 50 per cent. higher; blue fox, 20 per cent. higher; white fox, 40 per cent. higher; wolverine, 15 per cent. higher; badger, same as last March; wild cat, 125 per cent. higher; house cat, no change; mink and marten, no change; lynx, 100 per cent. higher; dark beaver, same as last June; American beaver, 20 per cent. higher than last June; wombat and wallaby, 20 per cent. higher than last October.

Later cables report black bear same as last March; northern and western raccoon, same as last March; southern raccoon, 10 per cent. higher; lynx, 100 per cent. up; marten and Halifax and eastern mink, unchanged; northern mink, 15 per cent. up; western and south-western mink, 25 per cent. up; Russian sable, unchanged; ermine, 50 per cent. up; skunk, 20 per cent. up; civet cat, 10 per cent. up.

It must be remembered that in many cases the advances mentioned have been fully anticipated by the June or October sales, upon which local prices are already based, so that it does not mean that prices now being paid will be greatly altered.—Trade Review.

The Chateau Frontenac, a magnificent new fire-proof hotel, erected by a number of capitalists of Montreal, stands at the eastern end of a splendid esplanade known as the Dufferin Terrace, just below the King's Bastion of the Citadel, commanding delightful views of the St. Lawrence as far as the eye can reach—down past the Ile d'Orleans, across to Levis and beyond, up stream to Sillery, and, to the left, the country along the beautiful valley of the St. Charles River. The grandeur of the scenery is indescribable; it is matchless in diversity and charming in effect. No grander site for such a structure could be found on the continent and it would not be easy to combine the advantages it possesses in any place the world over. This elegant hotel, on which nearly \$1,000,000 has been judiciously expended, and which has been enlarged to meet the increased demands of travel, is erected on an historic spot of more than ordinary interest—the site of the old Chateau St. Louis, so famous in Canadian history and once the vice-regal residence of the Governors of Canada, both before and after the conquest.

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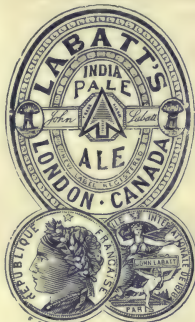


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603 Craig Street, MONTREAL.

We are pleased to notice continued reference in sportsmen's papers to the beneficial results likely to follow the formation of the North American Fish and Game Protection Association, which occurred February 2nd. The fact that this organization has the Commissioner of Lands, Forests and Fisheries of Quebec as its President, the Surveyor-General of New Brunswick among its Vice-Presidents, besides a liberal percentage of other government officials of the fish and game interests in Canada and contiguous states, as officers and members, gives it a more than ordinarily solid character, and assisted as they will be by other earnest workers there is a great future before it.

♦ ♦ ♦

All sportsmen in Canada should be in sympathy with and encourage by every means they possess our United States cousins in making laws prohibiting the sale of game and game fish. Not only does such legislation protect the States resources, but it closes effectually a wide open door for disposing of the illegally killed Canadian bird, beast or fish, which are shipped from Canada under various aliases. Many a pound of Canadian speckled trout has been disposed of in New York or Boston.

♦ ♦ ♦

The Province of Quebec Game and Protection Club enjoys new and earned

dignity under its recently changed name. It has done much good work in the past, and as "The Fish and Game Protection Association for the Province of Quebec," its future will be as useful. The Superintendent of Fisheries and Game of Quebec, Mr. L. Z. Joncas, in his last annual report, says of its work: "It renders great service to the province. Its members are very active and zealous; the men they employ are well chosen and displayed much activity and energy. It would be very desirable to have similar clubs in the districts of Quebec and Three Rivers," and we may add, throughout Canada.

♦ ♦ ♦

Quebec has recently appointed three new wardens for special game protection service in Ottawa and Pontiac counties. There is ample room without any danger of them becoming tired walking over the same ground too often. Those counties are many thousand square miles in extent.

♦ ♦ ♦

Ontario will have a new game law shortly, into which are presumed to be all the old enactments. At time of writing it is before the House in its initial stages. One important change is an open season for moose and caribou, which the bill states is to be from November 1st to 15th inclusive, once every three years.

♦ ♦ ♦

The Dominion Government is stocking the National Park at Banff and Commissioner McCreary has secured five elk which he purchased from Valentine Winkler, of Morden, Man. There are three bulls of 10, 5 and 3 years and one cow of 7 years and female calf of 9 months. It is expected that two more females will be added this year. The bucks when shipped had very fine antlers.

♦ ♦ ♦

An English paper states that the Boers are utilizing field glasses generally to assist in shooting accurately. One man watches with a glass where his fellows' shots strike and acts as coach, thereby aiding them in correcting their aim at

distances too long to see clearly at with unaided eyes.

♦ ♦ ♦

Hereafter, our amateur photographic department will be conducted by Mr. H. McBean Johnstone in his own name, instead of under the nom de plume of Eusibus Jaxson II.

♦ ♦ ♦

Those of our readers who follow the gentle and useful art of Amateur Photography and who intend to visit the Paris Exposition will not be pleased with the regulations under which photograms may be taken. For example: Exhibits may not be photographed without permission of the owners. A hand camera may be used at all hours, but the fee is 25 francs, (\$5.00). The unfortunate who attempts to use a tripod must pay 1000 francs, (\$200), can only photograph before 1 p.m., and the user must have in his possession a card bearing his own photograph. Whether this card is to be used to indentify himself with in case he gets lost, or is a passport to show that he is the person entitled to use that particular instrument, we are not able to say at present.

♦ ♦ ♦

The cases wherein utility, in the shape of pulp mills, is to absolutely override every other consideration are beginning to occur. It is a moot point apparently with the legislators whether anglers should be considered at all where pulp mill concessionaires are concerned. No reasonable man objects to as many pulp mills as there ought to be, but there are cases where the super-excellence of the fishing waters as a means of attracting numbers of non-residents should not be lost sight of, and there are several cases on record where the visiting angler, induced to come by the excellent fishing, has made investments in Canada amounting now into the millions. Fortunately there are many thousand streams and lakes where the pulp mill cannot come with profit.



OUR DUCKING TRIP

By F. H. CONOVER.

The "Erie Eau," Kent Co., Ont., is known far and wide and has become famous for its duck shooting, boating and fishing, and natural advantages to those seeking a few days or weeks outing. The summer months can be spent in cottages or beneath tents adjacent to the borders of its waters, where a gravelly beach gives room and comfort to boaters and bathers, during the weeks of the summer months. Its waters are dotted with numerous row-boats and graced with the wide-spreading wings of speedy yachts and sailboats. In the distance, on either side of the lake, gradually widening, are the marsh lands stretching back to the timber with numerous ponds, channels and flats, nearly the entire length of the Eau, and woe to the belated sportsman who is so unfortunate as to become lost at nightfall in its vast expanse. At the end, or as commonly called the foot, is the Provincial Park, where is the fine commodious dwelling of the Park Ranger. The Park enclosure contains about three or four acres, with an eight foot wire fence surrounding it. The enclosure contains moose, deer, wild turkeys, English and Mongolian pheasants. The land about the Park and dwellings, and for many miles to the south, is of a sandy nature, connecting with loam soil as it meets the marsh. The timber is chiefly pine, scrubby oak, and occasionally a few ash with swamp willow. The formation of the land at this point is remarkable, having the appearance of gradings or as if large trenches had been made for breast works and the hand of Time had somewhat levelled it. The north side of the Eau joins the mainland, a rich and fertile farming country, the homes of many wealthy farmers and retired gentry. The entrance to this veritable Paradise is at the south, where it flows and ebbs into the treacherous Lake Erie, having an entrance of three hundred (300) feet wide, on the east side is the historic "Pond Eau" lighthouse and its keeper's dwelling, so strongly fortified by the massive crib work on the sides of the channel. The light is red and white flash, to distinguish it from the other lighthouses, and its popular and well known keeper, Mr. W. R. Fellows, is

always on hand to welcome visitors and friends. Across from the lighthouse is the terminus of the Lake Erie and Detroit River Railway, where is constructed an immense dock and slip entrance for receiving the Lake ferry car coal boat "Shenango."

It was at this terminus we landed on the 18th October, after we had first bid adieu to the flourishing town of Leamington, the Gas City of the Garden of Ontario. Our merry party of duck shooters who were to make world's records on this event were as follows: Bert G. Westcott, John Conover, Louis D. Johnstone, the "Chef" and the writer, not omitting his distinguished and well trained pointer dog, "Budd Lansdowne." Our outfit was a paraphernalia of perfection pertaining to a ducking outfit, two large heavy weather tents under which our comforts of the outing were to be stored. The boats were already at the grounds as well as the decoys and other articles that were not perishable goods. There occupied something over one hour, about 50 miles, and soon we were in sight of the spot that would afford us many days' sport and pleasure. Well, you pesky duck shooters, you had better get a move on, came from the good natured baggageman, and after greasing up, we fell to and soon had our traps piled off and ready for ferrying across to the prospective point of camping. We were fortunate in obtaining a large flat boat for transportation, in which we packed our valuables, keeping the perishable goods always handy for manipulating in case of wet feet, which is not uncommon among duckshooters. We were soon under way and with a favorable run, made our landing. All hands jumped out, and gave the old familiar spot a warm greeting. After the tents had been set and well staked and the inside arranged to accommodate the outfit, the "Chef," Jim, began his end of the campaign and in a few moments the odor of steak, (not moose) foretold that a three o'clock dinner would soon be awaiting us.

Our house is made of canvas and staked well to the ground. The "Chef" announces dinner. Oh! what a welcome sound, for steak, potatoes, peas and

corn is on the bill of fare. After the cravings of the inner biped had been satisfied we enjoyed the fragrance of cigars. After finishing the storing of the boxes and chests, it was suggested a trip be made to the ponds for prospecting. The marsh boats, especially designed for that class of shooting, were got ready and in which were stored a good amount of wild grass and high rice stalks for screening the boats, if needed, from the sight of any suspicious birds. The channel connecting the head of the chain of ponds lay close at hand and easy of access, where our boats lay and soon we were off to our prospective grounds. J. C., the writer, and L.G., in order named, pushed off while B. G. W. made a shore trip down the Eau, and across to the ponds below. John allowed as the weather was somewhat mild that our prospects would not be very inviting for a fall bag that evening. As we pushed through the first pond occasional coots would offer long shots, which were deferred on account of the chances of jumping rice ducks. As we rounded the first point a teal on cross flight came a little too close to John and his pumper answered with one to its credit. Each one pushed on to their choice of location, securing as good a cover as could be obtained, and pitching out a few mallard decoys we were soon ready for all comers. In the meantime "Burt" had reached his destination, a pass between two large ponds that formerly had yielded profitable returns to his game boat. Glancing about I saw that my companions were lying low, which indicated birds in sight. In the distance were a pair of mallards working toward our locality and well up, and would about cross Bert's position. Suddenly they quickly ascend, two shots broke the stillness, and the two ducks collapsed to grace the interior of the shooter's hunting coat. A small flock of gadwalls came near giving me a shot; they veered away and passed close to Lewis, apparently, he securing one with his second shot, a drake. We had no more shooting until about sundown. I was thinking over the past labors of the day and musing on the enjoyment that the future two weeks would afford us, when I was suddenly disturbed by the swish and rustle of wings; above me and too high for a shot, was a flock of black mallards making a general survey of the feeding grounds, quickly working eastward. Soon they circle and retrace the track made, each circuit lower and lower; now they have seen my decoys and with a sharp swing

make another stretch and with eyes alert for danger, carefully surveying their surroundings, are making straight for my blind of rice. Suddenly the greater portion of the flock turn off to the left while two come on cutting across the outside portion of the decoys. In an instant my Smith hammerless spoke out, and at the crack, crack, of the nitro, the two birds were gracing the air with the antics that indicated a clean score. As the darkness was fast approaching, and upon the agreed signals being given to pull up we returned again to camp, having bagged six ducks and several coots, a sufficient guarantee of the larder for the next day. Upon landing we agreed to wait for Burt, who, by the way, had made a fine kill on a mallard who came a little too close for his own safety.

During the night the weather had changed and the morning came with a cloudy sky and heavy winds, making more favorable prospects, and with pockets well filled with shells, a trip was again made to the marshes. By this time it was light enough to see plainly and several flocks of birds could be seen hovering and circling over the flats and sloughs. Here and there were single birds dropping down, and others going out. The wind steadily freshening to almost a gale, made it somewhat unpleasant in handling the boats. Once across the ponds and into the grass we could walk from slough to slough. Here and there an occasional duck was jumped and paid tribute to our presence. After we had crossed we divided, Burt and John taking one course, Louis and the writer another. I will not record the several kills made and as many misses also during the day which, however, did not lessen our enjoyment. About twelve o'clock the flight fell off and we made our way back to camp. John and Burt were already there with a good showing for the morning, and after a count up we found that twenty-seven ducks had been bagged, chiefly grey and black mallards and pintails. The unusually mild season and the absence of frost was against good butter ball shooting (ruddy duck) and not very large numbers were killed. One afternoon was pleasantly and successfully spent by John and Burt in the bay by bagging numerous ruddy ducks and one canvas back. Day after day was spent with more or less success, and with the pleasant visits of neighboring sportsmen the time passed by quickly and we realized that the time was drawing near for our return home. On Saturday, Nov. 4th, the pack-

ing and moving commenced, which was no small task, and by eleven o'clock the outfit was landed for transportation at the station. We bid farewell to the remaining sportsmen and when the "all aboard" signal was given by the conductor, our party standing on the platform of the rear car waved a farewell to the spot in which we had spent many days so pleasantly.

P.S.—I omitted to mention the use of "Dupont Smokeless" in all our loads, which were prepared and loaded by Mr. Wm. Nichol, Chatham, Ont., in Ely and U.M. C. smokeless cases, that gave perfect results. Guns used, L. C., Smith and Winchester Repeaters.

F. H. C.

The annual banquet of the St. Maurice Fish and Game Club took place at the Windsor Hotel, Montreal, March 30th, and was largely attended.

The club was organized nearly ten years ago through the efforts of Dr. Drummond, Mr. W. H. Parker and others, and its territory, which embraces over 100 lakes, and ground, embracing many square miles, is situated up the St. Maurice River, about 100 miles from Three Rivers. The membership of the club is approximately 100. Two new steamers will ply on the waters this year, and they will have cabin and berth accommodation for members and their families and guests. A farm is cultivated and guides employed, while the tract is under the guardianship of John Allan, a Montreal sportsman, who now makes his home there.

The banquet brought out, among other things, the fact that the Province of Quebec to-day stands as the premier sporting district of the continent, and that such was now recognized in Canada, as well as in the United States and abroad. Mention of the great benefits resulting from the efforts of fish and game clubs to protect the Province from reckless hunters and fishermen who prey, in and out of season, upon fish and animal life, was made by a number of the members and guests. Not the least important was the somewhat extended reference to the able manner in which Quebec had been advertised, and much applause went around the banquet board when the work accomplished in this direction was referred to by one of the speakers. It was recalled that hundreds of thousands of able and truthfully written and beautifully engraved pamphlets had been sent all over the continent.

These were all descriptive of the scenic, sporting and industrial advantages of the Province.

Thus it was, said one of the members, that so many rich Americans were attracted to Quebec, and as a direct result he pointed to the pulp industry, which has sprung up, wealthy men having joined game and gun clubs, and, finding an outlet for capital, brought it here for development.

THE FUR SALES

The Hudson Bay Company's fur sales commenced on Monday and will conclude on Thursday. An important further advance has taken place in prices, but in some cases this was partly due to a reduced supply.

Silver fox advanced 131 per cent. on a rise last year of 85 per cent.

Cross fox advanced 56 per cent. on a rise last year of 30 per cent.

Blue fox fell 19 per cent. on a rise last year of 65 per cent.

Otter advanced 20 per cent., but last year was without change.

Fisher fell 3 per cent. on a fall last year of 10 per cent.

Marten advanced 21 per cent. on a rise of 60 per cent. last year.

Red fox advanced 92 per cent. on a rise last year of 65 per cent.

White fox advanced 53 per cent. on a rise last year of 75 per cent.

Kitt fox advanced 30 per cent.—London Canadian Gazette, March 22.

THE LATEST TRIBUTE

G. W. Cole and Co., New York:

Altoona, Pa., March 16th, 1900.

Gentlemen:—

I wish to say I am an enthusiastic gunner, golfer and wheelman. I have used "3 in One" as the directions say and found this the best Lubricant I ever used. But I have found this oil to be the very greatest thing for shoes I have ever used or heard of. I have used everything ever made or heard of but after getting my gunning or walking shoes damp a few times they would get hard as ever. I gave my shoes a good oiling with "3 in One" two weeks ago and have had them soaked in water, snow and mud every day since and find them as soft as a glove in the morning. I may say this also, it's the only oil I ever used that the leather would absorb quickly.

I write this in the hope that you may put this use on your bottles and thus help fellow sportsmen.

With best wishes, I am,

Yours truly,

(Signed) EDWARD BALL.

Constitution of Canadian Forestry Association

"Rod and Gun" is the Official Organ of the Canadian Forestry Association. The Editor will welcome contributions on topics relating to Forestry.

I. The name of the Association shall be The Canadian Forestry Association.

II. Its primary objects shall be:

(1) To 'advocate and encourage judicious methods in dealing with our forests and woodlands.

(2) To awaken public interest to the sad results attending the wholesale destruction of forests (as shown by the experience of older countries) in the deterioration of the climate, diminution of fertility, drying up of rivers and streams, etc., etc.

(3) To consider and recommend the exploration as far as practicable of our public domain and its division into agricultural, timber and mineral lands, with a view of directing immigration and the pursuits of our pioneers into channels best suited to advance their interests and the public welfare. With this accomplished a portion of the unappropriated lands of the country would be permanently reserved for the growth of timber.

(4) To encourage afforestation wherever advisable, and to promote forest tree planting, especially in the treeless areas of our Northwestern prairies, upon farm lands where the proportion of woodland is too low, and upon highways and in the parks of our villages, towns and cities.

(5) To collect and disseminate, for the benefit of the public, reports and information bearing on the forestry problem in general, and especially with respect both to the wooded and prairie districts of Canada, and to teach the rising generation the value of the forest with the view of enlisting their efforts in its preservation.

MEMBERSHIP.

III. Its membership shall include all who pay an annual fee of \$1.00, or a life membership fee of \$10.00.

OFFICERS.

IV. The officers shall include an honorary president, a president, a vice-president, a secretary, an assistant secretary, a treasurer and seven directors.

V. These officers shall be elected by ballot at the annual meeting of the Association, and shall serve one year

or until their successors are elected. Vacancies occurring during the year may be filled by the executive committee.

VI. The officers shall constitute an executive committee, and five of the same shall be a quorum, and they will appoint a vice-president for each Province and each provisional district of the Northwest Territories, and also for Keewatin.

VII. The annual meeting of the Association shall be on the first Thursday in March, at the city of Ottawa, or at such other place and time as the previous annual meeting shall decide, a notice of one month of which shall be given to each member by the secretary.

VIII. Special meetings shall be held at such time and places as the executive may decide, a sufficient notice of which shall be sent to each member by the secretary.

IX. Amendments of the Constitution can only be adopted by a two-thirds vote of the members present and entitled to vote, and at the annual meeting of the Association, and a notice of such intended amendment shall be given with the notice calling the meeting.

BY-LAWS

PRESIDENT.

1. The President shall preside at all meetings of the Association.

VICE-PRESIDENT.

II. In the absence of the President a Vice-President shall preside at all the meetings of the Association; and in the absence of all of them a President pro tem shall be elected by the meeting.

SECRETARY AND ASSISTANT SECRETARY.

III. The secretary shall keep a record of the proceedings of the Association and of the Executive Committee, and shall be custodian of all documents, books and collections ordered to be preserved.

He shall conduct the correspondence of the Association, and shall keep a list of members, with their residences, and shall notify members of the time

and place of meeting of the Association, and in his absence his duties will be discharged by the assistant secretary.

TREASURER.

IV. The Treasurer shall have the custody of all moneys received, and shall deposit or invest the same in such manner as the Executive Committee shall direct, and shall not expend any money except under direction or approval of the Executive Committee. The financial year of the Association shall close on December 31st of each year.

ORDER OF BUSINESS.

V. At the regular meeting of the Association the order of business shall be that proposed by the Executive Committee and announced by the presiding officer. In the absence of such prepared order of business the following shall be observed:—

- (1) Calling to order.
 - (2) Reading of minutes.
 - (3) Reading and referring or disposing of letters, accounts, etc.
 - (4) Reports of committees.
 - (5) Enquiries and notices of motion.
 - (6) President's address.
 - (7) Papers, addresses and discussion by members and others invited by the meeting.
 - (8) Nomination and election of officers.
 - (9) Unfinished and miscellaneous business.
 - (10) Adjournment.
- Adopted as a whole.

THE WEALTH OF THE FOREST.

Instructive Address by the Governor-General

Interesting Meeting at Ottawa, March 24.

His Excellency the Governor-General, who takes a keen interest in forestry, occupied the chair, and on the platform with him were: Sir Henry Joly de Lotbiniere, Senator Macdonald, of British Columbia; Senator Allan and Mr. Elias Stewart, Chief Forest Inspector of the Dominion. Among those in the audience were Senator Perley, Dr. Saunders, Dr. Bell and a number of ladies and gentlemen, interested in the aims of the association.

The meeting was opened with an announcement by Sir Henry Joly to the effect that His Excellency had kindly consented to accept the presidency of the association. Being asked by Sir Henry to address the meeting, His Excellency said:

Ladies and Gentlemen,—It gives me

great pleasure to be here to-night at the first meeting of the Canadian Forestry Association. I was asked to come to the meeting by Sir Henry Joly, and, though he has not said it himself, we all know that the association owes its existence to the great interest he takes in forestry as a practical forestry man. The idea of the association is a most excellent one, for I cannot help thinking that you in Canada have an enormous mine of wealth in the possession of the huge forests that extend over the country, and I must say that I am afraid the tendency so far has been that the gold mine you have in those forests you think is impossible to get at the bottom of, and that you can go on reaping the products of it forever.

The study of forestry, as far as I know, is rather in its infancy. It ought not to be so because the forests have been watched for many years; but, as it happens I have taken considerable interest in the subject myself, and I have found a marked diversity of opinion amongst even the best known experts, as well as in standard books on forestry. As a result, it is almost impossible to get a sound idea upon the best means or the best manner of managing either local woods or the forest of a very large country. I therefore think it of more than ordinary importance for you in Canada to recognize the value of a perfect knowledge of the science of forestry, not only with a view of reaping as much as you can from the products of existing forests, but with a view of encouraging a second growth off the virgin forest and perpetuating the timber which is of such value to the country.

In Canada, as I have already said, the forests are enormous, and while no doubt the earlier sections in the country regarded them as their enemy rather than their friend, it cannot be disputed now that they are an immense resource such as deserves the keen consideration of statesmen and others who take an interest in their country's welfare. The settler cleared his property and his homestead, but he probably forgot that a great deal of his existence depended upon what he reaped from the forest around. He built his house and had his fuel without any thought of a diminished supply so far as timber was concerned, and I am inclined to think that the same idea handed down by him exists to a great extent to-day. The impression certainly exists that you can go into the woods and hew and hack away without any regard for future supply, as long as you get what you

want for the time being to satisfy your needs. So in a country like this you should realize that this wealthy resource may come to an end, and it is very important that the people should find out the best way of reproducing the forest, which must otherwise eventually succumb to the axe in the very near future.

Of course my own experience does not extend through huge tracts of country, but instead through old wooded places where one gets very much attached to every tree. But the treatment of wooded places I speak of and of unlimited forests such as you have in this country have been very different.

There has been a great difference of opinion in the matter of forestry and I understand the object of the association is to encourage the science of attending to that one of nature's gifts and to encourage the public to take an interest in the subject with a view of improving the possibility in this direction in Canada. It cannot be ignored that the enormous tracts of timber and wood we possess in Canada must some day come to an end, and one of the great problems of the association will be how best to arrange for the following crop, and what trees follow each other best; and also the great question of what trees are best for agricultural purposes. The subject is an exceedingly interesting one, and there are experts present who can explain matters upon it better than I can. But, as I understand our object is to encourage forestry, as I have already said, and to make a scientific study of it for the benefit of future generation. It is not only for the preservation of the immense tracts of forests, but also to encourage ornamental forestry, as we might call it, such as might embellish our highways and also to instil an appreciation of local forest trees. There is nothing so awful as to ruin the forest growth which ought to be the pride of any country, and I assure you my experience here, the few times I have been up in the distant parts of the bush is to see the magnificent specimens of trees become scarcer and scarcer every day, and I really think it will be a great benefit if many of those magnificent specimens of trees are allowed to exist. I am quite sure that Sir Henri Joly will do his utmost in this direction.

And then there is the pruning and planting, and the preparation of land for forest purposes, all of which are of intense interest. These are points which the association intends to take up, and with that object in view I can-

not help expressing the opinion that the association will be of immense value to the nation. I will not say any more as my experience is limited, and there are several gentlemen ready to express their views upon the subject before the meeting.

PROF. MACOUN.

Prof. Macoun gave a most instructive address dealing chiefly with the possibility of reforesting the great prairies of the Northwest. In days long gone by those immense territories were covered with trees, and the day would soon come with the application of proper methods, when they would be clothed again in the same way. It was said that trees would not grow there because of the climate, and the soil being unfavorable, but that was a myth. They had nothing to do in the matter of the growth of forests. The chief thing was moisture. If settlers would make ponds on the prairies with bottoms impervious to water, a moisture would be caused in the immediate neighborhood, and it would not be long before willows and shrubs would be seen sprouting up around the edges. They would create a shade and thus retain the moisture of the ground and give rise to the growth of other trees, until it would not be long before the growth would extend amazingly. All that was wanted was for the settlers to start the ball rolling and nature would do the rest. He had experimented with success in this way.

THE VALUE OF FOREST PRODUCTS.

Mr. Butler, of the Rathbun Company, followed with an excellent essay on the importance of forestry to the country. The annual value of the products of the forests of Canada was \$80,000,000, the amount exported being \$28,000,000. The aggregate consumption of the country was two billion feet board measure, which if spread out, would be more than sufficient to house in Ottawa and Hull and many of the suburbs. Alluding to the means of conservation of the forests, Mr. Butler stated that experience had proved that in many cases where the pine was cut from a limit, a fire going through it proved beneficial as there would be a new growth of pine sooner than otherwise. The fire burned the branches and twigs which prevented the seed of pine reaching the ground and taking root, and consequently with these out of the way there was a better chance for a new growth of pine.

EXPERIMENTS AT THE FARMS.

Dr. Saunders then gave some valuable

information on the result of the experiments in forestry carried on at the Experimental farms. They carried out the theory advanced by Prof. Macoun, that moisture was an essential to the growth of trees. In twelve years they had twenty thousand trees on the farm, with observations noted on their growth and the existing conditions. Most valuable information had been obtained, and such an association as that just formed would no doubt encourage people to make use of this information to the best advantage.

Dr. Bell spoke at some length on the spruce resources of the country and was followed by Mr. Elias Stewart, Forest Inspector, who read a carefully prepared paper on forestry, pointing out that the time had come for practical steps to be taken towards the preservation of the forests.

An interesting discussion followed in which His Excellency took a prominent part, after which the meeting closed.

THE FOREST TREES.

By Ella Walton.

Spread o'er the vast and lovely earth

There lives a band,

With firm feet planted in the soil,

The product of their ceaseless toil,

Their mother nature gives them birth,

All o'er the land.

And noiseless, working as they grow

So tall and grand,

They listen watch the flowing tide

Of man's unrest, his sins and pride,

While rich blood through their hearts

will flow,

At God's command.

They clothe the plains, they crown the hills,

From strand to strand,

In whispers low they breathe of life,

In wailing sobs they tell of strife,

By rivers broad, and tiny rills,

Look how they stand !

The regal rule where tropic heat

Glow on the sand,

Their singing leaves to soul a calm,

Their tinted green to eyes a balm ;

'Mid winter's snow they crack and beat—

A hardy band.

With relics of a by-gone race

Who once did stand,

Where generations toil and rest ;

In flinty rocks all firmly pressed,

The shadowy imprint we trace

Of Mighty Hand.

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHY

Conducted by H. McBean Johnstone

BABY PHOTOGRAPHY

SINCE the beginning of art, the nude or semi-clothed figure of a child has been for wielders of the brush a subject of admiration, so much so in fact, that the portraying of childhood has become a study in itself. For centuries baby figures, such as cherubs and nude cupids, have played a prominent part in both painting and sculpture, as well as in the artistic architecture that controls half the public buildings of the world.

But apparently all this bears no practical relation to photography. It certainly is a long jump from the cherubs and cupids of celebrated artists to little naked roly-poly babies in bath tubs or cithes baskets by photographers of doubtful skill, but that same subject properly treated, cannot fail to bring wonderful results in the way of studies.

One sees hosts of child photographs. For instance, in the advertising columns of our magazines there are probably a couple of dozen that are so well known as to be at once recognized, as Pears' Soap Babies or Wool Soap, or some other kind of babies. And then you commence to wonder who takes them or where they all come from, and in connection with this the query suggests itself "what will those babies think of it at twenty years from now if they are living?"

In half the Christmas numbers and supplements of papers and magazines that are published, the idea seems to be to fill up every vacant space with half tones of five and six-year-old "darlings" in huge armchairs, and dressed in Sunday best pinions that starch has put in a position to stand alone, and in their arms glassy-eyed dolls, or big fluffy wool lambs held in the most strained and unnatural positions, while they screw their faces up with a camera smile. (There is such a thing as a camera smile, you know, same as a bicycle face.)

Such effects should be carefully guarded against. Shun woolly lambs and flaxen-haired dolls or anything that tends to give a "photograph look" and rather try for the simplest positions possible.

How much better the child looks sitting on the floor or ground, with as few

clothes on as possible and solemnly putting on a huge hat or shoe, and its eyes wide open in childish wonder.

There is a proper age for taking photographs of children, and while the limit is not very sharply defined, three years will, on the average, be found far ahead of three months.

At three months there is too great a lack of form and too much suggestion of a feather bed or a fine pork sausage, and though at that age the purity and delicacy of the pink tinted skin is far more in evidence than it is a couple of years later, it is beyond the power of the camera, even with the assistance of orthochromatic plates and color screens, to reproduce it properly and the best plan is to give way to circumstances until about the age when baby commences to creep. Then before clothing has had a chance to get in its deadly work and cause deformities, the delicately graded shadows on the arms and legs can be made to suggest that freshness of color that the camera is unable to portray.

Some artists prefer to photograph baby against a rich dark background while others believe that the delicate bas-relief effect obtained by the use of lighter colors is preferable. Properly speaking the background may be classed among the unnecessary accessories, for in seventy-five out of a hundred cases the best results are from photographs taken when the child is sitting on the grass or a rug engaged in some habitual occupation.

The law does not allow the exhibition, or indeed the photographing, of nude figures and to those of us accustomed to move in the broad minded society of art and literature, this no doubt appears to be narrowness of idea on the part of Puritan fanatics, to whom nudity is able to suggest impurity instead of art. Painters are allowed more license than photographers in this respect. But this is and always has been a much debated subject and it is not proposed here to enter into a discussion on the rights and wrongs of the case. Undoubtedly this law is broken every day and undoubtedly photographers will continue to break it while it is permitted to remain in force, for though unwilling to exhibit their photographs and run the

chance of being sued there are members of the fraternity who take pleasure in such work as a means of studying artistic effect.

As before stated, child photography forms a study in itself. The use of different models adds to your experience and secures you an excellent chance of studying human nature in an undeveloped stage. The similarity to "grown ups" is noticeable and the effect that a little humor has in either case is wonderful.

The novelty of the situation soon wears off the child and then let the photographer beware, unless he is looking for "Cry Baby" results.

A stolid child has the advantage of keeping the same attitude longer, but though a vivacious youngster is harder to manage, better results usually follow. Of course a snap shot is the only satisfactory method.

Beware of the precocious one or else hang on tight to your tripod legs. If possible, have with you a third person to look after the amusement of the child. As a rule the poor operator has enough to think of without showing off the "pretty birdie," and incidentally himself, for the amusement of the baby—and others.

Child photography will probably give the operator a lesson in self-control as well as art, but looking at it either way it is a delightful study.

In conclusion it might be worth quoting Gleason White on the subject. "In the new art of photography, it is not raising its standard, to hang on the wall with landscapes that almost rival a Corot, sea pieces like Henry Moore's, figure studies not unworthy of great artists, and architectural and topographical scenes in perfect relation of tone and value, and then put by their side, pictures of babies that belong to quite another level of art." Nevertheless, baby photography is art.

THE SKY HALF

Although the printing of clouds, into a blank sky photograph is not pursued on this side of the Atlantic to a half of the extent it is in England, indeed is not as much done there as it was some years ago, there is no reason whatever why every photographer,—be he amateur or professional—should not be able to secure in ninety per cent. of his negatives, the clouds that are in the sky when the exposure is made.

It is entirely unnecessary to deal at any length on the desirability of clouds in a picture. The best proof that they

are wanted is to be found in the fact that some photographers make a specialty of cloud negatives for sale to amateurs, and they sell too. But the process of printing in is so heavily laden with disadvantages, as to make it a positive bugbear to those who have risen above it and are able to make their own clouds with the picture. Not only is there the extra time to be considered but there is always the chance of making the absurd error of printing the clouds upside down or some other foolish mistake, as well as the danger of their being recognized. Another thing, professionals who provide these nega-

we know, even approximately, the exposure and conditions essential to success we should have no difficulty in securing the desired result.

If there is much wind—and when there is a fine cloud effect, there usually is—it will be found advisable to lash a cord from the tripod head to a stake in the ground, so that the hands are left free to fight with the elements for the possession of the focussing cloth.

The proper equipment are an orthochromatic slow plate, a medium stop, and a rapid shutter. There are several varieties of shutter made for this work that allow a longer exposure on the



Camp at head of High Falls, Michipicoton, Northern Ontario.

tives frequently elevate their lenses so much as to make the shape and illumination of the clouds appear false when printed into a landscape a few degrees above the horizon.

The heavy massed or light fleecy clouds, particularly to be seen during the months of March and April, fixed on a photographic plate above an interesting land or seascape enhances its beauty almost beyond conception.

To those who possess but a dim idea of the requisites of a good cloud negative, it may be stated that the principal characteristics should be an image devoid of fog and showing a range of half tone in which the high lights are fairly intense. That portion of the negative representing blue sky should have hardly any density at all, and once

landscape than on the sky, but they are not by any means absolutely necessary. Where it is desired to photograph the light fleecy clouds commonly known as "Mackerel's backs" and "Mare's tails," which usually appear against a brilliant blue background, a pale lemon color screen and larger stop should be used, and of necessity the exposure be increased. Some workers advise the use of a color screen altogether, but if an orthochromatic plate be used it may safely be dispensed with.

In the dark room see that the developer is rich in pyro, or metal or whatever agent is used, and weak in accelerator, with the aim of bringing out the high lights first and securing in them good printing power by restrained (no

weak) developer. As a rule, as soon as the high lights are dense enough the rest of the negative is just what is wanted, though sometimes to secure this end a large amount of restrainer must be used. A few experiments will soon settle the matter according to each person's method of working.

There is one phase of cloud photography that does not receive sufficient attention at the hands of the average beginner and apparently is but little better understood even by more experienced workers. This is the perspective of clouds, and it is probable that the source of many errors in this line comes from neglect of persistent observation of the heavens.

Now note in the first place that what

is seen by its neighbors nearer to us, until near the horizon, only narrow segments can be seen. This is approximately what may be observed on a cloudy day.

Over a flat land or seascape then how much more suggestive will be such clouds of far-reaching distance, than a heavy black mass whose form gives no evidence of perspective near the horizon.

The appearance of the sky at sunset when long narrow bars of white, yellow and other colors are interspersed with heavy streaks of black, is largely due to the relative position of the sun and the perspective of the cloud mass. In the west the cloud layer is seen edgewise, with the nearest side in com-

self lies deeply hidden in the southwest. But it is well to have mastered Nature in her simple moods before the photographing of such complex subjects is attempted.

Photographers, however, will do well to rivet their attention when photographing clouds, on the fact, that like terrestrial objects, they possess form and perspective.

Some Notes on Pinhole Photographs.

Among the many fascinating phases of the photographic art, the oldest is probably pinhole photography, since pictures could be made by the use of this process before the discovery of the lens. But it is noticeable that until the last few years the statement that photographs could be obtained by such a method proved a cause of surprise to a large number of photographers, and does yet. The method was not employed to any considerable extent for practical picture making until 1888, on account of its quality of definition, and although since then a certain number of the fraternity have taken it up, it would be well nigh impossible to state just what percentage, owing to the fact that workers are not prone to give up the details connected with the making of their pictures.

Among landscape and portrait photographers it is generally held that the absolute and unvarying minuteness of F-64 throughout a photogram is too sharp and commonplace in its tendency, though in some compositions the artist may find sharp focus desirable for his purpose.

The opinion has been expressed that pinhole diffusion cannot be art, because the unaided eye cannot receive the same impression, but the author of that statement forgets, in all probability, that it is the sum total of many scenes from which we derive our impression of any particular spot.

It is for every craftsman to decide for himself what means he will call to his assistance to gain any desired end. Perhaps he wants razor-edge definition, perhaps a general effect, or it may be that he aims to produce a technique that expresses the rapid movement of the eye over the whole scene and gathers in the general effect of the lights and shades, leaving the detail to take care of itself. No one treatment can meet all the needs, and to secure the last-mentioned there is nothing that will give the satisfaction of the pinhole. For instance, in the photographing of a building where one is looking for an



Upper end Wawa Lake, Northern Ontario.

is commonly called a blue sky is not pure blue at all. Purest and most intense at the zenith it gradually assumes a warmer or more red and yellow tint as it approaches the horizon, and as a consequence will photograph darker, a fault which, when conscious of its presence, we may use our discretion to prevent or correct. This is a matter of aerial perspective; clouds being about the phenomena of linear perspective, something the unthinking would hardly look for in such a place.

If the whole sky were covered with clouds in one continuous layer we should behold the whole surface that was turned toward us. But the heavens we regard as dome shaped, and as a consequence the farther each cloud is from our point of sight the more it is pro-

plete shadow projected against the bright heavens, while overhead we see the cloud threadbare and partly illuminated on its under surface and consequently lighter in contrast with the others.

When the huge cloud masses stretch far away in great continuous volumes as though surrounding the whole earth as with the plain blue sky, distance makes them lighter in tone, and their deepest tints are when our oblique line of vision encounters the thickest stratum while some protruding mass low down reflects light from the lightest part of the heavens, though that part be in quite a different corner from the sun itself. The sky in this case may show distinct illumination from the clear sky of the north while the sun it-

outline with the perspective accurately rendered and a softening down of such obnoxious details as the harsh lines around doors and windows, the pinhole will be found very applicable. Not that it will entirely do away with any pretence of doors and other detail, but it will soften the lines to such an extent that only the shadows, as it were, will be shown. Again, in photographing trees swayed by the motion of the wind, swirling waters or drifting smoke, a pinhole exposure of fifteen minutes will show the average position during that time, thus grasping what might be expressed as the general effect of movement. In connection with these instances it may be remarked that the softness is possibly more pleasing when it results from using a hole smaller than one that is larger than that which gives the softest definition. In this case it is diffraction which causes the extra blur as the hole is made smaller. When the hole is larger than the best definition size, it is the geometrical conditions that govern the result, the size of the hole and the consequent overlapping of the pencils of light let through. It is doubtful if the use of the yellow screen to obtain athocromatic effects has any practical result in this particular branch of the art.

Regarding the actual working of the pinhole not much can be said, because of the extreme simplicity of the subject. Take off your lens and substitute in its place a piece of ferrotype plate with a pinhole punched in the centre. Draw the bellows out to about eight inches. Difficulty will be experienced in the operator's inability to compose his picture on the ground glass. The best way to overcome this is to remove both pinhole and focussing screen, swing the instrument round half way on the tripod, and then by applying the eye to the lens opening the picture may be seen about as it will appear in the photograph, bounded by the back of the camera. Exposure notes are not of much use, except to the man that made them, but you will be fairly safe in following the rule to allow a pinhole photograph an exposure of twice as many minutes as you would allow an ordinary lens photograph seconds under like conditions. It has been said that pinhole negatives develop similar to over-exposed plates, and in some cases this is undoubtedly true; but have the developer rich in pyro and this phenomena will not make itself manifest.

The use of the pinhole leads to steadiness and careful observation, and in this respect is at the extreme opposite

pole from the hand camera, where the tendency (not the necessity) is toward quick estimation, and, as a result, a flitting from subject to subject. Enlargements from pinhole photographs show much more relief than enlargements from hand camera work, which is usually flat. The perspective is absolutely true, and in the rendering of atmosphere the pinhole leaves nothing to be desired. Nor in pinhole is there any halation.

Pinhole imitations may be very easily made by printing from an ordinary negative with the film side turned toward the sun, taking care that the frame is kept in the same position all the time. Such imitations, however, are easily detected on enlargement. Pinhole photography, with a view to mak-

in sixty-four parts of water and add one part of hydrochloric acid. Brush the zinc with this mixture, which will give it a deep black color, and after drying for a day, any oil paint will adhere to it permanently.

Novice—The plan usually adopted for photographing waterfalls is to use a rapid plate and instantaneous shutter, though an exposure of more than 1-10 of a second is hardly necessary.

F.A.F., Toronto—The precipitate on prints was probably due to insufficient washing before toning. The prints should be well washed to rid them of free silver, otherwise it is difficult to secure brilliancy.

Harry R.—You must send me a print from the negative. Your explanation is hardly lucid enough.



Running a Current (light) on Michipicoton River, above High Falls, Northern Ontario.

ing photographs with an unvarying sharpness of F-64 throughout, is worthless, but pinhole photography used to make pictures is well worthy of a high place in the consideration of artistic photographers.

Correspondence.

Correspondence should be addressed to Box 651, Sarnia.

F.E.—The powder you send is as useless for flash light work as pulverized china. Procure the powdered metallized aluminum.

Home—If you first give the zinc a preparatory coating you will not be troubled by having the paint chip off it. The best treatment is as follows: Dissolve one part of chloride of copper, nitrate of copper and sal ammoniac,

H. M. Dean—You should print such a thin negative under several thicknesses of tissue paper. If you had left it yellow instead of clearing it, the chances are that it would have printed all right without tissue paper.

The other one is overdeveloped and must be reduced.

Scratch—Use a softer brush to dust your plates. You should have bought it from a photo dealer's instead of a paint store.

W.A.C.—Double printing is printing one position from two or more negatives. Ghost pictures can be made this way.

Henry J.A.—Yes, films are sometimes made of isinglass. They are also made of celluloid, gelatine or collodion.

Hydrometer—Hydrometers are sometimes known as actinometers and

were formerly much used to test the strength of silver baths. They are seldom accurate.

Nancy A.—I have never had an opportunity of using ortol. It is a yellowish, white powder, very soluble in water, and, in its developing action, is similar to rodinal.

Several replies are unavoidably held over until next month.

Questions usually asked of an amateur photographer:

Is it all over?

Can we see them now?

Do you sell them?

Does it take time?

How much does it cost?

Do you do it all yourself?

Is it hard to learn?

Where did you get your camera?

How much did you pay?

Will you take us again?

When will you finish them?

Is that all?

Amateur tries to look pleasant.

Photo. American.

SLAUGHTER OF THE BIRDS

('Chicago Inter-Ocean.')

Despatches from Milford, Del., say that 20,000 birds or thereabouts are to be slaughtered within the next sixty days. Contracts have been awarded by a New York feather dealer, and the work of destruction has already begun. Eight cents each will be paid for ordinary and red-winged blackbirds, crows, sea gulls, and young owls. The contract in form is strictly within the laws of Delaware which do not protect the birds named. But the hunters have been given to understand that still higher prices will be paid for certain other birds whose slaughter the law forbids.

This is notice to the public that the slaughter of birds at the behests of fashion is to continue. It was believed that the appeals of the Agricultural Department, the arguments of investigators and, the efforts of the bird protective associations had created a public sentiment that would prevent a continuance of the practice that has stripped parks, forests, and lawns of song birds; and that has taken from the farmer and fruit grower his most valuable allies. But fashion, it seems, is more potent than sentiment, or argument, or law.

The catalogue of the T. H. Chubb Rod Company, of Post Mills, Vt., contains a full list of the rods they advertise, as "built on honor," beside all necessary sundries.



THE premium list of the Montreal Canine Association's Show has been issued, and reflects great credit on the committee responsible for its "get up," which is far above the ordinary run of such productions. It is both neat and attractive in appearance, and the printer is also to be congratulated on the manner in which he has performed his share of the work. The committee,

ST. BERNARDS.

For best specimen in the show.... 2.00

For best local specimen in the show 1.00

Messrs. F. and A. Stuart offer a silver medal for the best dog in the show.

Jeyes' Sanitary-Compounds Co., of Canada, offer a one gallon can of their disinfectant for best bitch in show.

Mr. H. M. Dinning offers 10 lbs. coffee for best dog in novice class.



Rosie O'Grady

very wisely we think at this season of the year, confined their efforts to a "glory" show, but, thanks to many patrons and friends, they have been enabled to issue a long list of specials which covers all breeds, while several of the more prominent have been handsomely provided for. The following is the list:—

The president offers a medal for the most representative specimen of any breed in the show.

MASTIFFS.

For best specimen in the show...\$1.00

The Monsoon Tea Co. offer 10 lbs. tea for best bitch in novice class.

Mr. A. S. Bain offers silk umbrella for best pup, dog or bitch.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.

For best specimen in show.....\$1.00

BLOODHOUNDS.

For best specimen in show.....\$1.00

GREAT DANES.

For best specimen in show.....\$2.00

RUSSIAN WOLFHOUNDS.

For best specimen in show\$2.00

For best local dog in show..... 2.00

For best local bitch in show..... 1.00

Rod and Gun in Canada offers yearly subscription for best local wolfhound in show.

DEERHOUNDS.

For best dog in show\$2.00
For best bitch in show 1.00

ENGLISH FOXHOUNDS.

For best dog in show \$3.00
For best bitch in show 3.00

AMERICAN FOXHOUNDS.

For best dog in show\$2.00
For best bitch in show 1.06

Rod and Gun in Canada offers one yearly subscription for best local foxhound (English or American) in show.

POINTERS.

For best specimen in show.....\$1.00
The Breeders' Advocate offers one

FIELD SPANIELS.

For best dog in show\$2.00
For best bitch in show 1.00

American Spaniel Club offers the following:

Novice Class Dogs: 1st prize, Spaniel Club Special; 2nd prize, Spaniel Club Special.

Novice Class Bitches: 1st prize, Spaniel Club Special; 2nd prize, Spaniel Club Special.

COCKER SPANIELS.

Mr. Geo. Caverhill offers \$10 for best specimen in show, owned in Canada.

The Dog Fancier offers one yearly subscription for the best Red Cocker in the show.

silver medal for the best dog, bred and owned by a member, not necessarily the same member.

The Canadian Collie Club offers a silver medal for the best bitch, bred and owned by a member, not necessarily the same member.

The Dog Fancier offers one yearly subscription for best Canadian-bred in show.

The St. Elmo House offers one box cigars for best Black, Tan and White Collie.

Carlton House offers one box cigars, for best Stud Dog, Collie, to be judged by two or more of his get.

Mr. W. Campbell offers \$1.00 for best Stud Dog, to be judged by two or more of his get.

Mr. Alex. Julien offers one box cigars for best Black, Tan and White Collie Dog.

James McGee offers half dozen dress shirts for best Tri-Colored Bitch in show.

A. N. Whitman and Son offer medal for best Stud Dog, to be judged by two or more of his get. Not necessary for dog to be in show.

For best Collie Dog belonging to a farmer\$5.00

For the best Collie Bitch belonging to a farmer 5.00

For best dog or bitch in show belonging to a member 5.00

The Breeders' Advocate offers one year's subscription for best bitch pup in show.

COLLIES (SMOOTH).

For best specimen in show.....\$2.00

OLD. ENG. SHEEP DOGS.

For best specimen in show.....\$1.00

POODLES.

For best specimen in show.....\$1.00

BULL DOGS.

For best dog in show\$2.00

For best bitch in show 1.00

The Montreal Daily Herald offers a silver medal for the best Local Terrier in show.

BULL TERRIERS.

For best dog in show.....\$3.00

For best bitch in show..... 2.00

For best local specimen in show.. 1.00

The Canadian Kennel Club offers one bronze medal for best bull terrier in show.

Rod and Gun in Canada offers one yearly subscription for specimen best local bitch in show.

BOSTON TERRIERS.

For best specimen in show..... 1.00

AIREDALE TERRIERS.

For best dog in show\$2.00

For best bitch in show 1.00

The Canadian Kennel Club offers on:



Duke of Alderbrook

yearly subscription for best bitch pup in show.

ENGLISH SETTERS.

For best dog in show\$3.00
For best bitch in show..... 3.00

The Breeders' Advocate offers one yearly subscription for best bitch pup in show.

IRISH SETTERS.

For best dog in show\$2.00
For best bitch in show..... 2.00

Mr. Samuel Coulson offers silver medal for the best Irish setter in the show, bred in Canada.

GORDON SETTERS.

For best specimen in show.....\$2.00

IRISH WATER SPANIELS.

For best specimen in show.....\$2.00

CLUMBER SPANIELS.

For best specimen in show.....\$1.00

The American Spaniel Club offers the following:

Novice Class, Black Dogs: 1st prize, Spaniel Club Special; 2nd prize, Spaniel Club Special.

Novice Class, Black Bitches: 1st prize, Spaniel Club Special; 2nd prize, Spaniel Club Special.

Novice Class, Dogs any other color: 1st prize, Spaniel Club Special; 2nd prize, Spaniel Club Special.

Novice Class, Bitches any other color. 1st prize, Spaniel Club Special; 2nd prize, Spaniel Club Special.

COLLIES.

Montreal Licensed Victuallers' Challenge Trophy for the best collie in the show, to be won three times by the same exhibitor.

The Canadian Collie Club offers a

bronze medal for best pair of Airedales in show.

The Breeders' Advocate offers one yearly subscription for best bitch pup in show.

DASCHUNDS.

For best dog in show\$2.00

For best bitch in show 1.00

BEAGLES.

For best dog in show\$2.00

For best bitch in show 1.00

FOX TERRIERS (SMOOTH).

For best dog in show\$5.00

For best bitch in show 3.00

FOX TERRIERS (WIRE HAIRED).

For best dog in show\$5.00

For best bitch in show 3.00

The Norfolk Kennels offer two handsome cups, one for best dog and one for best bitch sired by any of their stud dogs, outside of their own kennels, during the year 1899.

The Canadian Fox Terrier Club offers one bronze medal for best dog in show belonging to a member C.F.T.C.

The Canadian Fox Terrier Club offers one bronze medal for best bitch in show belonging to a member of the C.F.T.C.

FOX TERRIERS, LOCALS (SMOOTH AND WIRE).

For best dog in show\$3.00

For best bitch in show 2.00

The Canadian Kennel Club offers one bronze medal for best local Fox Terrier (dog or bitch) in show.

Mr. Stanford offers \$5 for best local Fox Terrier in show.

IRISH TERRIERS.

For best dog in show\$3.00

For best bitch in show 2.00

For best local dog in show 3.00

For best local bitch in show 2.00

The Canadian Kennel Club offers one bronze medal for best local bitch in show.

The Breeders' Advocate offers one yearly subscription for best pup in show.

SKYE TERRIERS.

Mr. Allison H. Sims offers \$10 for best Blue Skye in show owned in Canada.

DANDIE DINMONTS.

Best specimen in show\$1.00

BEDDLINGTONS.

Best specimen in show\$1.00

SCOTCH TERRIERS.

Best dog in show\$3.00

Best bitch in show 2.00

WELSH TERRIERS.

For best specimen in show\$1.00

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.

For best dog in show\$3.00

For best bitch in show\$2.00

PUGS.

For best dog in show\$2.00

For best bitch in show\$1.00

KING CHARLES SPANIELS.

For best dog in show\$1.00

For best bitch in show\$1.00

BLENHEIMS.

For best specimen in show\$2.00

The Montreal Arena Co. offers a silver trophy for the best Blenheim Spaniel, dog or bitch, exhibited by a lady.

PRINCE CHARLES SPANIELS.

For best dog in show\$2.00

RUBY OR JAPANESE.

For best specimen in show\$2.00

YORKSHIRE TERRIERS.

For best specimen in show\$2.00

For best bitch in show 1.00

TOY TERRIERS, UNDER 7 LBS.

(Other than Yorkshires).

For best dog in show\$2.00

For best bitch in show 1.00

The Canadian Kennel Club offers one bronze medal for the best dog or bitch entered in toy classes.

POMERANIANS.

For best specimen in show\$2.00

MISCELLANEOUS CLASS.

For best dog in show\$2.00

For best bitch in show 1.00

* * *

For the number of dogs sent to the Toronto show, Montreal didn't do so very bad after all, especially in collies. Fanciers of this breed here have always held that they are more numerous and generally of better breeding than anywhere else in Canada, and certainly in this instance the result would seem to justify the opinion. In the bitch classes Montreal came first and second with dogs from the same kennel, besides taking specials for best American and Canadian bred, and for best collie in the show. Heather Blossom, which carried off the principal honors, came into competition with her sire, Woodmansterne Conrad, for the place of honor as the best collie in the show, and was awarded the blue ribbon by Mr. Lacy, who had previously placed this dog over Laurel Laddie, the winner at Chicago.

Here is a list of the winners:—

Puppy bitches—Afton Collie Kennels (Reid and Roy, proprietors)—1, Colla Kirsty.

Novice bitches—1, Logan's Heather Blossom, Afton Collie Kennel's; Colla Kirsty.

Limit bitches—1, Heather Blossom; 2, Colla Kirsty.

Open bitches—1, Heather Blossom; 2, Colla Kirsty.

Winners (bitches)—1, Heather Blossom.

Best collie in show—Heather Blossom. Sweepstakes (bitches)—Heather Blossom.

Deerhounds, novice class—1, Athol, owned by Mr. Wm. McGlashan.

Airedale terriers, novice, limit and open dogs—1, Rustic Rush, Airedale Kennels (also winners novice bitches); 2, Tillie Slowboy, Airedale Kennels.

St. Bernards, puppy bitches—Alpine Abbess, 1st and special (F. & A. Stuart, owners), also 3rd novice.

* * *

Canada is the gainer by the importation of a rough-coated St. Bernard bitch, Rosie O'Grady, which was landed in Montreal last week ex SS. Parisian, via Portland, from England. She has been brought to this country by Mr. Frank Stuart, 15 Hospital Street, who has a predilection for the saintly breed, and who has already done his share in introducing pure-bred stock. Rosie O'Grady can boast of brilliant ancestry, her sire being Ch. Sir Hereward, litter brother to Ch. Young Bute—a strain much sought after in the United States; her dam being Frandley Erica. Sir Hereward is one of the most notable stud dogs in England, an assertion which can be proved by a glance at some of his progeny which have attained celebrity on the show bench. Among the more prominent are: Ch. Duke of Surrey, 7 championships and 39 firsts; Ch. Kenilworth II., 5 championships and 40 firsts; Ch. Leofric, 4 championships and 32 firsts; Ch. Chantrell Prince, 2 championships and 8 firsts; Ch. Norbury Squire, 1 championship and 20 firsts; Ch. Lady Gondola, 2 championships and 13 firsts; Ch. Earl de Grey, 2 championships and 20 firsts; Ch. Lord Douglas, 1 championship and 12 firsts; Ch. Apache, 1 championship and 10 firsts; Ch. Lady Mignon, 5 championships and 56 firsts; Councillor Joe, 23 firsts; La Fleche, 24 firsts; Gilleskye Magic, 22 firsts; Duke of Portland, 18 firsts, besides others "too numerous to mention." Of the above Frandley Erica is the dam of Lady Mignon, Councillor Joe, Lord Douglas, Gilleskye Magic, Earl de Grey, Norbury Squire and many other winners. Before leaving for Canada Rosie O'Grady was bred to Duke Aldenbrook, said to be the tallest dog on the English show bench, and winner of the cup at the St. Bernard Club's show in 1897, then under eighteen months old. He is also the winner of four firsts, eight seconds and two specials (only times shown). As may be judged by his photograph, he is a noble looking specimen of the

breed, and his "get" always commands high prices. Out of the last litter sired by him one (the pick) was sold for \$200, three for \$300 and one for \$50, making a total for five puppies of \$550. As may also be seen from the photograph of Rosie O'Grady, she is a handsome, evenly-marked bitch, deep orange and white in color; is of very fair height, being 28 inches, and is very powerful and well-made, possessing great bone, with a fine muzzle and wrinkle. She is kind and gentle in disposition. As she is due about the end of this month she will not be shown at the coming show, but will probably be heard of later in the year. Mr. Stuart is to be congratulated on this latest acquisition to his kennel, and we trust that his efforts to improve his favorite breed in Canada will be rewarded with success.

Champion Veracity still maintains supremacy as the most representative fox-terrier on the American continent, if not in the world, by being awarded first place in Toronto. Coming after his recent United States successes under different judges (English and American), he must be held as being without a peer on this side of the Atlantic at all events. Not only that, but the extraordinary success of his progeny ranks him as the finest stud dog in existence. We hope that Veracity and a lot more of his kennel mates will be seen at the Montreal show.

Mr. Joseph Reid is the happy owner of ten healthy pups whelped by Apple Blossom on the 7th inst. They were sired by Laurel Laddle, the dog which got first in its classes at the Chicago show under the English judge, Mr. Thos. Marples.

Mr. Robert Macdougall, one of the meteorologists at Ben Nevis Observatory, Scotland, had a most exciting experience when climbing that mountain the other week. His only companion in the ascent was a collie dog, to whom he says he owes his life. When manoeuvring on a snow slide about 1,000 feet above the half-way station, Mr. Macdougall lost his footing, and as the surface of the snow was glazed and hard, he was soon being whirled down a gully at an alarming pace, sometimes head foremost, at others the reverse. It was at this juncture that the dog's sagacity came in. As soon as Mr. Macdougall began to slide it caught his coat with its teeth and greatly impeded the downward progress. The dog ul-

timately guided him to a place of safety after the twain had slid down on the snow for nearly 1,000 feet. Strange to say, neither observer nor dog were much hurt, and the former, breaking open the door of the half-way hut, lit a fire. Here he was found by a search party half asleep, with the dog watching over him.

Anti-Mad Dog Proverbs

Give not that to the dogs which is unfit for thine own stomach; but let the food with which to satisfy his hunger be sufficient and good, and the water pure to quench his thirst.

Thou nor thy children shalt not without just cause kick thy neighbor's dog, nor the dog that is not thy neighbors; it maketh him mad, as thou wouldst be wert thou kicked.

Thou nor thy children shalt not thrust sticks through the fence and into the face of thy neighbor's dog; neither shalt thou spit in his eyes, nor throw sticks and stones at his dog, nor any other dog. These things maketh him mad, as thou wouldst be wert thou so abused.

Thou nor thy children shalt not show thy smartness by stepping on the feet of any dog in a tantalizing manner. It maketh him mad, as thou wouldst be wert thy feet trod upon.

Thou and thy children must remember that kindness is a universal law of good behavior, and that to bestow a little thoughtful care upon the brute we call the dog will more than repay the effort. For when thou sleepest thy dog watcheth over thee, so that no harm may befall thy possessions, that thy life may not be taken.

Thou must remember that when danger is nigh he calleth to thee, not with the bark that is expressive of joy, with which he greeteth thee upon thy return home, but with a bark that is short, raspy and full of fearful mean-

ing, which implies: "Come, master; there's something wrong."

Thou should provide good and sufficient shelter for thy dog, that his health may be preserved and his life of usefulness prolonged.

Thou shalt not, as thou drivest along the highway, strike with thy whip any dog. This maketh him mad, and he followeth and barketh and snarlth his protest, or if chance occurs, he biteth thee, because thou hast insulted and wronged him. He is only in his way protecting himself as thou wouldst in thy way protect thyself if thou wert so treated.

Thou shouldst bear in mind this fact, that were there no dogs no man's life would be safe, for doth not thy dog watch over thee, at all times, more than thou knowest, and keepeth the robber and assassin from thy home?

Thou shouldst also bear in mind this fact, that the dog's behavior, either good or bad, is but the reflex of his human associates or those with whom he comes in contact, for is it not the mean actions of people toward the dog that maketh the dog mean?

Say not to the dog: "Bad dog," lest thy neighbors say: "Mad dog," for the people will then pursue and kill him.—"Don," in The Sportsman's Review.

Status of the Dog

A Cincinnati reporter has this to say in relation to the dog's right to the life

COLLIE KENNELS

Logan's Old Homestead
MONTREAL, Can.

Pure bred Sable and White Collie Pups, from prize winning stock, for sale.

Address **JOSEPH REID**
St. Jean Baptiste P.O., MONTREAL

Montreal Canine Association

ENTRIES CLOSE
MAY 1st

INITIAL

DOG SHOW

Montreal
May 9, 10, 11

ARENA RINK

FOR PREMIUM LIST AND ALL INFORMATION ADDRESS
E. C. SHORT Secretary
147 St. James St., MONTREAL.

which was accorded him in the original plan of the universe :

"The prejudice against dogs is greater than that against any living thing of use. A man either loves a dog as his best friend or he persecutes him as a vicious outcast of the animal kingdom. There seems to be no medium between these two positions. The fact is, we have inherited a part of the Oriental prejudice against dogs, and even those who love animals and the dog as the most intelligent of them all, until recently have not had the courage to defend him in public. During the past two years, however, the dog has won notable triumphs before the law, and the State of Ohio was the first to give him unqualified rights as property. In New York recent decisions of the Court of Appeals have been in the same direction.

"But these things, however, have not discouraged in the least the dog's enemies. Before the New York Legislature is a bill that threatens to deprive all dogs of life and the pursuit of happiness. Barking is made an offence punishable by death. If the dog barks anybody can go to a magistrate, pay a dollar, and if the magistrate agree with him another dollar will see that the dog is killed. The effect of such a ridiculous relic of barbarism can readily be imagined. There are thousands of men who hesitate to take legal steps for the dog, who will defend their family friend with their lives if necessary. Such a bill would mean the creation of countless feuds and the breaking up of many a family, for dogs will bark, and men, women and children will love them whether they bark or not.

"A bill has been introduced in the Ohio Legislature to force assessors to collect the tax on dogs at the time of making an appraisal of personal property, and if this fine is not paid on the spot they are to take poor Tray on the front lawn and cut his throat. If this bill is hard on the dog, it is still harder on the assessor, for it must be remembered that there are dogs that are a match for the most courageous of assessors. Moreover, the bill has no provision for the repairs to personal property and clothes which will often follow the execution of the assessor's duty.

"But the dogs can take comfort in the fact that while the cranks may introduce murderous bills and Legislatures may possibly pass them, none of them can hold water in the courts. Every dog will continue to have his day, but it will not be quickened by the bloodthirsty assessor or a magistrate who objects to barks."

Mattawa Fish and Game Club.

The Mattawa Fish and Game Club held their fourth annual meeting on March 15th. The financial condition of the club is satisfactory; there are no liabilities. The following were elected officers: Patron, Hon. J. E. Robidoux; honorary president, C. E. Chenevert, M.P.P.; president, J. A. Thompson; vice-president, Hon. T. Berthiaume;

ing scenery, especially when crossing the Laurentian Mountains.

Lake Charpentier is a paradise to the angler. Speckled trout of large size, some turning the scale at five pounds, are caught there. A portage of about two miles from Lake Charpentier crosses Lake Brule, Little Lake, etc. to Lake Rocheleau, where there is a camp, and all around are lakes of different sizes all filled with trout. Among these latter are Lake Grosse Truite, or Lake Beaudoin, where it is said one party caught 67 trout, from one to three and a half pounds each, in one afternoon. On the north of Rocheleau



Charpentier's Camp, Arriving from "Lac Brulé."

secretary, W. J. Proulx, M.P.; treasurer, J. B. Letendre; assistant treasurer, J. N. Arsenault; directors, Dr. F. P. Casgrain, H. Panneton, Jos. Nordmandin, Alexander Menard, L. O. Brisette and J. R. Savignac.

The Mattawa Club holds a lease from the Quebec Government of territory north of the Laurentian Mountains, in Berthier and Joliette Counties, of about twenty-six square miles, interspersed with magnificent lakes, which abound with speckled trout from one to five pounds in weight, and maskinonge of enormous size. Deer, cariboo, moose, bears, partridge, wild duck and hare are very abundant. The drive from St. Felix de Valois station to St. Michel des Saints, the last village before reaching camp, is through charm-

Camp, about three hours' walk, is Lake a L'Isle, or Grand Lake, formed of bays and islands, with a coast line of about sixty miles. The scenery is beautiful, and there are maskinonge and speckled trout of large dimensions. Going north again are Lakes Grand Collins, Petit Collins and Middle Collins, which abound with large speckled trout.

The Mattawa Club has spent over \$1,500 in building comfortable camps, etc., containing all necessary camping equipment.

The limit of members is fifty, and the cost per share is \$25 and \$5 annual fee. Anyone desirous of joining the club should apply to J. B. Letendre, 1493 St. Catherine Street, Montreal, or to J. A. Thompson, Quebec.

Prairie Chickens in Manitoba

By Will Greiner

PROSPECTING a portion of Manitoba last fall in search of a business location, one with environments that would afford an occasional day of recreation with either gun or rod, I took the advice of a prominent business man regarding a proposition which he extolled

upon its wild and unbroken surface but a few years gone. Now again the unbroken prairie, with its shades of autumnal brown, denoting the ebbing of summer life and touched here and there by a keener enemy, the fore-runner of winter. Sheltered by some

posed upon their friendly bosoms, or fed upon the delicacies that their surroundings offered them; seemingly undisturbed by the swiftly passing train, later, no doubt, to become the victims of some silent Nimrod, who had observed with a hunter's enthusiasm the scene from his car window. Between the pleasure of the passing scenes and ruminating upon the possible outcome of the prospective business ahead of me, I soon reached my journey's end. Stepping off the train on the platform of a small station, I eagerly scanned the surroundings for a glimpse of the village, but as the train obstructed the view, I was spared the shock of a sudden view—a kindly interposition, no doubt. The train soon pulled out, and I was given a sliding view of the place. Had I observed the whole at a single glance, I might have been a willing passenger on a return train, due a few minutes later. While the country adjoining showed signs of thrift and industry, the village failed to. It was but a step from the station to the main business street of the place, and I soon found myself in the presence of the gentleman who owned the so-called lucrative business that was the object of my visit. A few minutes later found me deep in the details of his business, which to my disgust failed to show up well. After reaching my hotel and eating a slight supper, I donned a light overcoat and was soon out upon the prairie, enjoying the keen air, my own thoughts and the surrounding solitude. Returning after my jaunt of a couple of hours, I retired early and was soon fast asleep. Next morning found me in a better mood, helped no doubt by an invitation to accompany two of the sons (of the gentleman I came to see) to a drive across the prairie to view the country and in search of chickens. As it was the first day of the open season I accepted their kind invitation gladly.

After breakfast I made the rounds of the stores in the village that had guns to rent, and was rather disappointed to find that they were all out with the exception of a ten-gauge ten-pound hammer breechloader, which I tried to console myself with, but with little consolation, compared with my seven and a half pound hammerless Lefever. I lugged this piece of artillery down to the hotel, and after stowing it away in our rig, we were soon all aboard and away. We were soon rolling along a fine prairie road, with thousands of acres of grain stubble, in-



Arrival of the "Lac Brulé" Excursion—View taken at "Lac Charpentier."

as a veritable Klondike for business and also a hunter's paradise, and was soon ensconced in a comfortable railroad coach, hurrying forward some one hundred miles or more west to investigate this ideal combination. Lying back in the comfortable cushions of my seat, I was soon regaling my mind with the brilliant prospects that such a place would afford for both business and sport. I diversified this by observing the passing country. Stretching out on either hand lay the vast prairie, with its level and at times undulating surface, now dotted here and there with comfortable homes of settlers, prosperity looking out upon myriads of shocks and stacks of golden grain, the latter silhouetting against the bright blue sky, assumed the shape of wigwam homes of the nomads that dwelt

friendly grasses, a flower or plant remained untouched by the hurried flight of early frost, their bowed faces betokening sorrow for their dead companions and a fear of succumbing to a more ruthless foe, as the black patches visible indicated that the prairie fire was completing the work of destruction in a more deadly manner. Close beside the road there suddenly arose a covey of about fifteen or twenty prairie chickens, and as I watched them flutter and sail away, I was transferred to that particular spot with gun and dog, and soon had a protruding game pocket as the result of my imaginations. As the train sped along, these scenes were often repeated, and as often interspersed by the sight of many small lakes and ponds, ideal spots, where wild ducks and geese re-

terspersed by virgin lands on either side. As game had been reported plentiful, particularly chickens, I was enjoined to keep my eyes open, as this was to be a hunt without dogs, and depended on our organs of vision to locate our game. About two miles out we were descending a long, low hill, where, at the bottom, the road skirted for some one hundred yards, the head of a small creek. At this juncture the creek was fringed with heavy bunches of water willows and tall marsh grass, leaving here and there small openings, showing portions of the still ponds within. As my eye caught one of these, I espied a single duck, possibly enjoying the quiet repose of an old-time retreat, as I was informed that this place was seldom hunted for ducks. My friends were soon out making their way to the pond towards a place of vantage. Wishing to be in it too, I limbered up my old ten-pounder, but arrived just in time to see the duck fall a victim to a shot from one of them. It proved to be a lone red-head, and as I watched it in its dying struggles, I noticed a movement in the grass to my left, and in a moment a teal came into view. Stepping aside to secure a clearer position for my gun, a report sounded out to my left, and I was permitted to see duck number two a corpse not far from the first. Thinking that this was a retreat for lone ducks, and that we had secured the whole, I was just backing out of my position, when a familiar quacking sound to my right reached me. Turning as quickly as the nature of the ground would permit, I had the satisfaction of seeing a pair of beautiful mallards rising about thirty-five yards from where I stood, quacking as they flew. Quickly raising my gun, I let go both barrels in quick succession, but failed to put a period in their flight. As I watched them swiftly putting space between us, I brought down all sorts of maledictions upon the piece I held in my hands, and wondered if it were possible that this could have happened if I had my own reliable with me. Lamenting the double misfortune of not having my own gun and the loss of the ducks, I stood watching the rapidly disappearing pair, when my attention was attracted by a counter movement in the air off to the right of them, and I soon discerned it to be a small bunch of teal, coming swiftly towards the spot which the mallards had just vacated. Dropping quickly into the high thick grass—my friends doing

likewise, as they had also caught their coming—they apparently did not perceive us, for on they came. When within about thirty yards I rose from my position and pulled on the leader. By the time he struck his death-bed in the wild grass my old ten-pounder reached out again and the rear guard paid the same penalty.

In my exuberance in making this double, and, on teal, too, I humbly apologized to my old gun, and attributed the misses on the mallards as due to myself. As no more made their appearance, after waiting for a short time one of my friends returned to our rig, and, drawing on a pair of wading pants soon secured our ducks, and a few moments after found us ascending the hill on the opposite side. It was now nearing ten o'clock, and this time of day being unfavorable for chickens on the open, and the next mile or so being of this nature, we therefore relaxed our vigilance. This stretch was, however, soon covered, and we again struck the unbroken prairie. To the west about two and a half miles we discerned several thickets, in close proximity to a large tract of grain land. The longer we gazed at this the more seductive it became. After a somewhat jolting ride we arrived at the thickets. Leaving one in the rig to go up on the outside, the balance of us distributed ourselves about fifty yards apart and commenced a hunt through, emerging at the other end, one by one, in about three-quarters of an hour, none of us having been fortunate enough to have seen even a single feather. We soon reached the barnyard of a friendly rancher, somewhat disappointed in our morning's chicken hunt, but appetites none the less affected. While one of the party looked after the welfare of the horses, the rest sought out the sunny side of a near-by straw stack, and we were soon washing down the contents of a well-filled basket with several bottles of home brewed ale, a very necessary accessory, as the water of these parts presented an odor of having originated in the lower regions. The scene that lay before us was truly one befitting the surroundings of a hunter's lunch. To the west about a quarter of a mile lay a long stretch of wild hay lands, the numerous stacks evincing the industry of the near-by rancher. Receding from this as far as the eye could reach lay the rolling prairie. On the wild hay stubble nearest to us came hundreds of sand hill cranes or prairie turkeys, settling in squads of

various numbers, with a pair or two posted some little distance off, their long necks craned to the utmost, giving them the appearance of sentinels the whole filling the air with their discordant voices, as though they were in convention discussing a mutual protection against their enemies. Another fertile would be the tactics that would bring the hunter within gun shot of these wary birds in their present position.

Away at the upper end of this low stretch of land were several irregular ponds of water, from which quartered an occasional report of a gun was wafted. Mingling with the cries of the near-by cranes came the hooting of hundreds of wild geese, making their way to some friendly stretch of water or stubble that was difficult of approach by the hunter, filling us with admiration at their cunning and the important part they played in making more interesting the scenery surrounding us. All things have an end, and as our return route was to be a rather circuitous one, we were soon off again driving past many haunts of wild water fowl and many inviting places for the speckled beauties of the prairies, but which failed to be at home this particular day.

My wishes were, however, to be realized beyond my expectations. We had just turned off the road to shorten the distance between us and the village when we drove almost squarely into a covey of about twenty-five, with as many more feeding on some neighboring stacks of grain. We were soon alight, and as the birds had scattered somewhat in their first flight, we did likewise, and after making as many misses as hits, our rig picked us up one by one some distance apart, satisfied with the results, being eight chickens and one pinnated grouse, making it a pleasant sequence to a disappointed business trip and my initial ride and hunt upon the prairies.

Before retiring that night I forgave my adviser, who I think is a more capable judge of good shooting grounds than of a business proposition.

Annie Oakley, whose shooting record is well known, has issued a booklet giving a brief sketch of her career and notes on shooting. It contains a lot of good practical advice in small compass.

The Caledon Mountain Trout Company, of Ontario, is being incorporated with a capital of \$1,000,000 in shares of \$300.

THE GUN.

Conducted by "Bob White."

THE tournament under the auspices of the Montreal Gun Club, April 13, was a decided success. Shooting began shortly after 8 a.m., and, excepting the lunch interval, was continuous until after 5 p.m. The weather was not what the trap shooter would like. It was only fair to middling shooting weather in the morning, but in the afternoon it was very bad, and some recognizedly good shots made some pretty poor scores. The birds were difficult on account of the wet and the traps being slippery. One trap threw a very low left quarter, very hard to get, and few there were who got it. There were about sixty guns on the field, and all expressed themselves as delighted, more especially the visitors. Sherbrooke, Ottawa, Swanton, Lacolle, Montpelier, Rock Island and Aubury were well represented.

The Interprovincial match, emblematic of Ontario and Quebec championships, for the Montreal Challenge Cup, was the principal event of the day; it was at fifteen birds, unknown traps; one-man-up system. The St. Huberts captured the challenge cup, with four birds to spare, in the somewhat small score of 40 to 36.

In the team shoot for the Provincial League trophy, Montreal defeated Westmount by four targets, the conditions being twenty birds, known traps and angles.

The sweepstake events were more closely contested, and the ladies' match seemed to be filled up with almost unfinishable ties; but everything was completed just about the time when it was getting too dark to shoot. The choice of prizes by the winners in the Merchandise was an amusing feature and a fitting windup to the day's sport.

In the Interprovincial match, Mr. C. O. Barrett, of Montpelier, Vt., acted as referee, and Mr. J. G. Walton, of Sherbrooke, officiated.

Following is a summary of the scores, the lower scores omitted.

Event No. 1: ten birds; entrance, \$1.—
Goodhue..... 8
Craig..... 7
Throop..... 7
Hutchison..... 7

Event No. 2—Interprovincial challenge

cup. Teams of five. Fifteen birds each at unknown traps—

St. Hubert Gun Club—
D. White..... 8
J. Delorimier..... 9
C. Panet..... 7
Geo. Winter..... 7
A. W. Throop..... 7
Total..... 40

Montreal Gun Club—
D. Kearney..... 7
H. H. Wootton..... 7
D. H. Candlish..... 4
E. C. Eaton..... 7
C. Aubin..... 11
Total..... 36

Event No. 3; ten birds; entrance, \$1.—
Craig..... 10
E. White..... 10
C. Aubin..... 9
Goodhue..... 9
Walton..... 9
Parent..... 9
Cameron..... 9

Event No. 4—Provincial League trophy. Twenty birds, known traps and angles.

Rapid firing system—
Montreal Gun Club—
D. Kearney..... 14
H. H. Wootton..... 12
W. L. Cameron..... 15
E. C. Eaton..... 13
C. Aubin..... 17
Total..... 71

Westmount Gun Club—
R. B. Hutchison..... 16
J. Kennedy..... 15
E. Outhet..... 13
C. Strangman..... 13
R. Lewis..... 14
Total..... 67

Event No. 5—Fifteen birds, known angles. Entrance, \$2.—

Cameron..... 13
E. White..... 13
Throop..... 13
St. Jean..... 13
L. White..... 13
Panet..... 13
Walton..... 13
Hutchison..... 12
Craig..... 12
Barrett..... 12
Brathwaite..... 12
Eaton..... 12

Event No. 6—Fifteen birds, unknown angles. Entrance, \$2.00—

E. White..... 13
Westover..... 13
Hutchison..... 13
Barrett..... 13
Craig..... 12
Panet..... 12
Bray..... 12

Event No. 7—Twenty birds. Ten known and ten unknown. Entrance, \$2.00.—

Barrett..... 19
Westover..... 18
Throop..... 18
Walton..... 17

The Merchandise shoot was apart from the regular programme, and was

governed by the following conditions: First entry, 50 cents, following 25 cents each, birds inclusive.

Each match at twelve birds, unlimited number of entries for each man. Shooters may enter in any event for targets only.

Fifteen prizes in kind were given in the Merchandise event, the first ten of which shall not be of less than \$5 in value each.

Following is the summary:—

Merchandise prize—Twelve birds—

1. Westover, Sutton..... 12
2. Aubin, Montreal..... 12
3. D. Candlish, Montreal..... 11
4. Brathwaite, Lacolle..... 11
5. Throop, Ottawa..... 11
6. White, Ottawa..... 11
7. Dumont, Montreal..... 11
8. Bray, Sherbrooke..... 11
9. Craig, Sherbrooke..... 11

Dominion Offhand Rifle Association.

Members shot their first match for the year 1900 on Feb. 28 on the Greenwood avenue range, Toronto, Ontario, in a blinding snowstorm; twenty shots, 200 yards, on the Standard target, 8-inch bullseye:

D. W. Hughes..... 8 7 10 10 6 10 4
9 6 7 6 9 5 4 10 10 4=147
D. F. Macdonald..... 9 5 6 7 10 9 8 5 6 6
3 7 6 9 6 7 9 9 9 7=143
W. Latimer..... 6 4 7 5 9 7 5 8 6 6
4 9 5 8 7 8 6 10 8 10=138
D. Neilly..... 8 5 6 5 0 10 7 8 8 9
8 8 7 7 9 5 5 7 7 8=137
J. E. Brayley..... 7 10 6 5 6 9 4 7 7 8
4 9 7 4 9 6 8 5 7 9=137
T. S. Bayles..... 6 8 10 6 7 7 5 5 5 6
6 9 5 6 7 7 10 8 9 0=132
H. M. Asling..... 6 10 4 6 10 4 6 6 8 8
5 7 7 5 4 5 9 10 6 8=132
A. W. Yager..... 6 8 7 10 6 4 8 9 7 10
3 3 3 3 10 9 8 6 5 4=129
T. Wisker..... 6 3 6 10 3 6 8 4 8
0 8 5 6 10 8 4 7 7 4=123
J. W. Crossley..... 7 5 8 6 6 6 7 3 7 4
7 9 3 6 8 5 8 6 10 10=131
J. Simpson..... 9 4 5 5 7 10 4 4 6
10 0 4 4 8 8 5 6 8 7=119
W. Burney..... 8 0 4 4 6 9 6 4 6 0
6 9 5 5 10 0 6 0 6 7=96

D. W. Hughes, of the Toronto Rifle Club, won the silver badge and the championship. The next match will be shot on the Parry Sound rifle range May 24.

At the recent trap shooting contest on the roof of Madison Square Garden, New York, Mr. Jack Fanning, using the Winchester Leader factory loaded ammunition, scored 175 straight, and W. R. Crosby, using the same shell, but a different powder, was second best man with 97 straight. The Winchester Repeating Arms Company claim that the above records only go to prove that their factory loaded ammunition is par excellence, and can be relied upon to do good work even under the most unfavorable conditions.

At this tournament the ten best runs were as follows: J. S. Fanning, 175; W. R. Crosby, 97; C. W. Budd, 70; E. C. Griffith, 64; E. D. Fulford, 38; R. O. Herkes, 35; B. LeRoy, 33; C. G. Blandford, 28; J. G. Knowlton, 26; R. C. Kershner, 26; H. B. Kirkover, 26.

The scores for the Sportsmen's Association championship, 100 targets, in sections of 25 each, were as follows: W. R. Crosby, 95; Isaac Tallman, 94; J. S. Fanning, 93; G. S. McAlpin, 93; E. C. Griffith, 93; B. LeRoy, 91; R. O. Herkes, 90; C. W. Budd, 90; J. R. Hall, 89; P. Daly, jr., 86; F. Maek, 85; Edward Banks, 82; F. M. Eastman, 82; J. J. Hallowell, 82; E. D. Fulford, 81; J. G. Knowlton, 80; S. M. VanAllen, 80; H. Landis, 79; F. B. Tracy, 78; T. H. Keller, 74; Capt. Monly, 71.

The weather during the whole week of the shooting was very bad.

GRAND AMERICAN HANDICAP

Won by a Canadian.

H. D. Bates, Ridgetown, Ont., the Lucky Man.

The Grand American Handicap, the greatest pigeon tournament of this continent, and said by some to outmark the great international affair at Monte Carlo, was held during the first week of this month at the Interstate Park, Long Island, and was brilliantly won by a hitherto comparatively unknown Canadian shooter, Mr. Howe D. Bates, of Ridgetown, Ont. Not only did Mr. Bates carry away the handsome and valuable silver trophy of the Interstate Association offered to the winner from the best wing shots of the American continent, but he did it with the unprecedented score of fifty-nine straight kills.

There were 224 entries this year, a decrease from last year, and of these all but thirteen faced the traps for the big event. The contest was at 25 birds, \$25 entrance, handicaps from 25 to 31 yards. Mr. Bates was placed at 28 yards, while such cracks as Marshall, Crosby and Elliott were put at 31 yards.

By the close of the first day there were only 19 men who had scored the entire 16 birds shot at, these being Jack Parker, LeRoy, Willey, Morrison, Fox, Hood, Budd, Barker, Bates, Sinnock, Greer, "Arno," Malone, Neal, Hathaway, Courtney, Casey, Marshall and Nauman.

Stray Shots

The members of the Toronto and Ottawa Hunt Club have presented

Captain James Dixon with a handsome Savage rifle.

Kingsville Gun Club have ordered a Magan trap for this season.

W. R. Crosby, of O'Fallon, Ill., defeated J. A. R. Elliott, of Kansas City, in a 100-bird match at Inter-State Park, March 31st, by a score of 97 to 93. The match was for the Review medal and \$100 a side.

The Victoria, B.C., Gun Club is arranging for a tournament, to be held in June next. At a recent meeting the club elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, H. A. Porter; vice-president, Capt. Sears; treasurer, W. H. Adams; captain, E. J. Wall.

The live pigeon match between John Stroud, of Hamilton, and H. D. Bates, of Ridgetown, 100 birds each, for \$100 a side, took place March 21st at Hamilton. Bates won by a score of 83 to 75. As reported in our last issue each had been victorious in two previous contests. Bates thus won the "rubber."

The prospects for the coming season of the Guelph (Ont.) Trap and Game Club are very flattering. The club has a good cash balance in its treasury, and about fifty members to assist in making matters interesting, therefore they are looking forward to some pretty lively times. At the recent annual meeting of the club the following were elected officers: Honorary president, Judge Chadwick; president, R. Cunningham; first vice-president, C. Quinn; second vice-president, W. L. Walker; secretary, E. C. O'Brien; treasurer, R. S. Cull; field captain, L. Singular; auditors, J. Johnston and H. Cull, jr.; executive committee, W. G. Mitchell, A. R. Woodyatt and J. Thatcher.

Fred. Gilbert, of Spirit Lake, Ia., defeated J. A. R. Elliott, of Kansas City, in a 100-bird match for the Dupont trophy on March 20th at the Dexter Park traps, New York, by a score of 99 to 96. The birds were an uneven lot, and Elliott had rather the worst of the luck in drawing the hardest birds. Gilbert's only miss was a lowering drive that twisted to the right and managed to keep clear of both loads. Elliott failed to stop four of the birds, one of which just managed to carry the charge of shot outside the 50-yard boundary. There was a big crowd of spectators, among whom were many of the western shooters who had journeyed east

to take part in the Grand American handicap.

A novel exhibition at pigeon shooting was given at Columbia, S.C., the other day in a private contest, H. Y. Dolan offering the cup. The conditions were that 300 birds were to be liberated simultaneously, and the gunners would each endeavor to kill as many as possible.

George T. Smith, of New York, took the prize with twenty-two killed. The shooting was furious, fifteen contestants working their guns with great expertness, and pigeons rained on the ground. Being in such large numbers many of the birds crossed the range of the guns more than once, giving opportunities for filling magazines and reloading guns. The exhibition is hardly one that a person with the instinct of a true sportsman would care to see repeated.

J. A. R. Elliott, of Kansas City, lost the "Cast Iron" medal for live pigeon shooting to Rolla O. Helkes, of Dayton, Ohio, at Yardville, N.J., on March 24th. The match was a particularly exciting one, the men being tied at the end of 100 birds, with 91 killed. Elliott was in the lead up to the one hundredth bird, which he missed. Helkes, however, brought down the last one, which tied him with Elliott. It was decided to settle the match by a twenty-five bird race, which was a nip-and-tuck contest. The two were tied on the eighteenth bird, but Elliott missed the nineteenth bird, and never regained the lost ground. Helkes won the match by killing 22 to Elliott's 21. Many prominent shooters were present, including Jack Fanning, W. R. Crosby, Capt. Brewer, Miss Hunsecker and Chas. W. Budd.

A movement is on foot in Waterloo County, Ontario, for the importation of quail from Kansas. Enough money has been subscribed to purchase nineteen dozen birds, which will be put out in breeding cages on farms in this neighborhood, where the surroundings are favorable for the propagation of the fowl. The sportsmen interested in the venture are H. B. McConochie, R. B. MacGregor, A. L. Thompson, Robert Patrick, A. G. Gourlay, Rev. R. E. Knowles, C. J. Logan, Hon. James Young, F. G. Allenby, A. B. Smith, R. K. Mearns, F. D. Palmer, Peter Hay, Sid. Sheldon, W. D. Sheldon, Frank Barnhardt, A. J. Colvin, C. Dietrich, John Hogg, Alex. Ames, H. Henderson.

and R. T. Randell, of Galt; Josh Wayper, Elijah Bowman, and R. R. Tremain, of Hespeler; and S. Cherry, of Preston. A number of the above gentlemen are experts at trap-shooting, and if the birds thrive, expect to enjoy some rare sport later on at quail.

We hope the commendable enterprise of these sportsmen will be crowned with success. In this connection we would suggest that the gentlemen named would adopt the plan followed by a prominent Essex County sportsman, Mr. J. T. Miner. Each fall he and his shooting companions carefully preserve all wing-tipped birds retrieved. These are placed in a commodious cage and kept there over winter, and are liberated in the spring after all danger from cold and storm weather is past. In this way a fresh crop is assured each year, and preserves the birds from the consequence of an unusually severe winter. In Waterloo County the necessity for doing something of this kind will be greater than in Essex County, where the winters as a rule are very mild, and where in consequence quails are very plentiful and furnish splendid sport.

La Mascotte Club.

"La Mascotte" Gun Club met in Montreal March 15, and elected the following officers: Raymond Prefontaine, patron; H. W. Lareau, hon. president; F. A. Chagnon, hon. vice-president; L. St. Jean, president; Gus. Dumont, vice-president; J. E. Barnabe, treasurer; H. A. Pellerin, secretary; J. A. Renaud, manager. Advisory committee—Messrs. Kearney, Cameron, Aubin, Lorton, Limoges and Max. Groulx.

It was decided to change the club's name to La Mascotte Shooting and Fishing Club.

Winchester Rifle, Model 1900

The Winchester Repeating Arms Co., of New Haven, Conn., announces its 1900 model single shot rifle now ready for the market. Of this arm the company says:—

The Winchester model 1900 single shot rifle is a serviceable, low-priced gun, designed to handle .22 short or .22 long rim-fire cartridges. Bullet breech caps may also be used in it if desired. It is a take-down and can be taken apart easily and quickly, the operation consisting simply of unscrewing the thumb-screw located underneath the forearm, which releases the barrel and action from the stock.

The action used on this gun is of the bolt type, and is exceedingly simple,

consisting of very few parts. When the gun is cocked, the action is locked against opening until the firing pin falls. This permits carrying the gun cocked without liability of the action jarring open. The gun is cocked by pulling rearward on the firing-pin, which is made with a knurled head, to afford a good grip.

The barrel of this rifle is round, 18 inches long, bored and rifled with the same care and exactness that have made Winchester rifles famous the world over for their accurate shooting. It has a straight grip stock, the length of pull being 12 3-4 inches; drop at comb, 1 1-2 inches; drop at heel, 2 3-4 inches. Model 1900 rifles are fitted with open front and rear sights, the sights of every gun being lined up by shooting. The length of the model 1900, from muzzle to butt, is 33 1-4 inches. The model 1900 can be furnished only as described above. We cannot fill orders for this gun calling for any variation whatsoever from the standard.

To get continued accurate shooting with a rifle having as small a bore as .22, it is essential that the interior of the bore should be carefully cleaned and oiled after using. The gun should never be put away dirty. The easiest way to clean the model 1900 rifle is to take it down and remove the breech block. This permits unobstructed access to the barrel, either from the muzzle or breech.

To dismount the gun unscrew thumb-screw underneath forearm and remove barrel by lifting a little forward. Then remove bolt from barrel by pulling bolt clear back, pressing upon sear and extractor, and pull bolt clear of barrel. Next remove sear and extractor by lifting out of barrel and pulling to the rear. To remove firing-pin from bolt, first drive out firing-pin guide pin, which is in the rear of the bolt, and remove firing-pin. To remove mainspring drive out firing-pin head pin, which allows firing-pin head to be removed, and then remove mainspring. The list price of the arm is \$5.

Long Range Shot.

It is stated by the English press that the German army is soon to have new rifles, and a similar report comes from France regarding her army. The new French rifle is said to be an improved Lebel, while the German rifle is the new model 1898 Mauser. Both are said to show great improvement over the rifles in present use by the military of both powers. The new

Lebel, it is claimed, is expected to surpass the English, the United States and the present German service rifles.

At the Boston Sportsmen's Show rifle tournament a number of the contestants used telescopic sights on their rifles. The telescopic sight is mainly a vision alder, and as such is a great help to those whose vision has dimmed, and has been found to be particularly advantageous for indoor shooting.

If you are going to procure a rifle telescope for offhand shooting, don't make the common mistake of selecting a glass of too high power. Remember that a telescope magnifies not only the object you desire to hit, but your errors in holding, consequently a very high power glass is extremely confusing. It is not so much the magnifying power that is wanted as the clear discernment of the object enough to place the sight where it is desired the bullet to hit. About four power is regarded now as the best glass for off-hand shooting.

The 100-shot pistol record, at fifty yards, on the Standard American target, was broken by J. E. Gorman at the range of the Golden Gate Rifle and Pistol Club, at San Francisco, Cal., on February 25.

The Volunteer Service Gazette, of London, Eng., says the English War Office has issued orders for a supply of a large number of Colt's revolvers, and practically the whole of the officers in the following regiments have equipped themselves with this weapon: viz., the Scots Guards, the Coldstreams, the Northampton Regiment and a large number of the Imperial Yeomanry.

A New Departure.

Editor Rod and Gun:—

Mr. H. Milkins, the owner and proprietor of the Leamington Pointer Kennels, is taking up another business in the manufacture of "Cereal Coffee." Sportsmen in general throughout Canada and the States will regret to learn of Mr. Milkins leaving the kennel business, where he has won so many laurels by his well-known strain of pointers, among whom can be classed the famous Graphia stock of particular note. As a brother sportsman Mr. Milkins deserves the hearty wishes and support of all Canadian sportsmen in his new enterprise. He hopes after a few seasons to again take up the kennel business.

F. H. CONOVER.

Leamington, March, 1900.

WANDERER'S CORNER

PARTRIDGE.

While on my way down from the North on the Labelle train not long ago I noticed at St. Marguerite Station one of the section men enter the train and hand something done up in a newspaper to the superintendent of the division. It proved to be a very fine partridge. On enquiry, I found that on the way up in the morning the superintendent had noticed the partridge on the track, and had seen it struck by the train, and had asked the section man to get it and have it for him when he came down in the afternoon. The bird had one wing cut off, and a cut on the back of its neck, presumably done by the car wheel. It is said the Labelle country is called "the hunter's paradise."

FISH.

While in Lachute a short while ago one of my friends, who had just returned from a fishing expedition, told me the following story, which is vouched for by two of his companions: The three of them were fishing at the end of an island in the lake, where they were camping, when they noticed a short distance away a fish jump from the water two or three times, as if in trouble. One man said, "Boys, I'm going to take the canoe and get that fish." Getting into the canoe, he paddled in the direction of where they had seen the fish jump. On nearing the spot he noticed quite a good-sized fish swimming near the surface, and acting as if choking. Having forgotten his landing net, he paddled hastily back and got it, returned to where the fish was and succeeded in getting it into the canoe. It proved to be a fine speckled trout, weighing 13-4 lbs., and the cause of its trouble was a fresh water crab, that dropped out of its mouth into the bottom of the canoe. The crab was minus one claw, but it is very evident the fish had a larger mouthful than he could swallow.

CLAM.

A short time ago one of my friends was with a party cruising up the Ottawa River in a small steam yacht, and by way of amusement had a trolling line out behind. He had been holding it for nearly half an hour, when think he had a maskinonge. On hauling in the line he found, much to his disgust, only a fresh water clam. of large size, on the hook.

"WANDERER."

DEER SHOOTING IN ONTARIO

Chief Game Warden Tinsley, of Ontario, has now nearly complete returns of deer shooting last season. There were settlers' permits to the number of 2,615. Figures obtained from the express companies show that they carried 2,032 carcasses. Of course this is no criterion of the number of deer actually shot, but only of those taken by hunters who go a distance for their sport. Besides this there must have been large numbers killed by settlers and sportsmen living adjacent to the woods. Returns show that there were more than 6,500 deer hunters in the woods during the late open season, and it is safe to assume that an average of one deer for each man was killed, while many parties and hunting clubs got their full quota of two each. So that an estimate of 6,500 taken would be conservative and quite within the mark.

Game protection over an area so wide as the Province of Ontario must certainly be a very difficult matter, and much credit is due the excellent enforcement of the law by the chief and his deputy game wardens for the increasing number of deer in the woods, in spite of the encroachments of settlement. The nominal charge of \$2 to Ontario citizens for a hunter's license and 25 cents for a settler's permit is not felt by anyone, while it enables the game department to be practically self-supporting. The efforts of the department deserve the hearty support not only of those sportsmen who leave the cities for a couple of weeks' hunting each fall, but also of the settlers in the newer parts of the Province. An abundance of sport means lots of sportsmen, and a great deal of the money annually disbursed by hunters for guides, transport, etc., finds its way into the pockets of the settler.

W. A. F.

FOX HUNTING AS A PASTIME

One of the remarkable things about the world of sport is the manner in which it fluctuates in popular favor. In our Canadian sports this is peculiarly evident, those in vogue twenty years ago having apparently lost, in a great measure, their fascinations and been superseded by others then scarcely known. This is especially true of what are known as winter sports. But there is one pastime of which this cannot be said, and that is fox-hunting. In the early decades of the century it found a footing on this continent and has since then been steadily growing in

favor until what is generally looked upon as a purely English sport, has spread into the States of New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Virginia, and even to the Carolinas, to such a marked degree that there are a large number of excellent and well-managed packs in many of the States named. Many kinds of exercise coming under the head of athletics have a leaning to one-sided development, and are frequently evil in their results, as well as characterized by more or less brutality, but none of these things can be charged to fox-hunting and horsemanship, as its healthfulness cannot be overestimated, and its peculiar tendency for an all-round physical development unchallenged.

There are now 221 packs of fox hounds in the United Kingdom—180 in England, 26 in Scotland, and 15 in Ireland—and these packs consist of 3,000 couples of hounds, and they necessitate the employment of 100,000 horses of the value of \$35,000,000, involving an outlay of \$25,000,000 per annum for their maintenance.

W. L. Marble, Gladstone, Mich., has brought out a waterproof matchbox that is said to be really waterproof.

The box is a drawn brass shell 13-16 inch in diameter. The bottom of the box is double threaded to receive threaded collar, which is attached to the downwardly extending arms of the cover. The cover has a rubber gasket firmly held in place by a brass washer with projecting tooth, which prevents the cover being swung too far to one side.

Mr. Marble has also brought out a new gaff hook. This automatic gaff hook is one of the novelties introduced to the trade at the recent Sportsmen's Show. It is made from fine quality steel in a strong and substantial manner, and is capable of handling a large maskinonge or salmon. This gaff can be set with one hand, and requires but a slight touch on the fish to spring it.

Another useful device conceived by Mr. Marble is an attachment for holding a compass in a level position on the front of a coat or jacket, thus keeping the compass constantly in sight and leaving the hands free at all times.

Syracuse, N.Y., which has probably more sportsmen per square mile than any other town, is the home of the Malcolm Telescope Manufacturing Co., whose catalogue tells all about the many rifle scopes they manufacture.

PLACE VIGER HOTEL

MONTREAL.



Facing Place Viger, a pretty open square, named after the first Mayor of Montreal, is the Place Viger Hotel, erected by the Canadian Pacific Railway Company—the latest addition to

its chain of magnificent hotels which extends from Quebec to Vancouver, and includes, amongst others, those charming resorts in the mountains of British Columbia—Banff, Field and the Great

Glacier. This imposing structure occupies the site of an old fort, and is built in the quaint style of the French Renaissance, partaking of the type of the old chateaux found on the banks of the Loire.

In the heating, lighting and sanitary arrangements, which were specially designed for this hotel, the acme of perfection has been secured, and the entire building, which is modern in every respect, is as absolutely fire-proof as human ingenuity can devise.

The Place Viger Hotel is advantageously situated for those reaching the city by train or boat, being a short distance from the principal steamer docks, and combined in its erection is the Place Viger Station of the Canadian Pacific Railway (from which trains leave for and arrive from Quebec), and although located amidst quiet and restful surroundings, is only a few minutes' walk from the business portion of the city, and convenient to the city's street car system.

There is accommodation for 350 guests.

The rates are from \$3.00 to \$5.00 per day, with special arrangements for large parties or those making a prolonged stay.

For further particulars address Manager, Place Viger Hotel, Montreal.



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Can you send over some Trap? I don't mean to flatter but it is ahead of anything we get here.—A. W. W., Batavia, N. Y.

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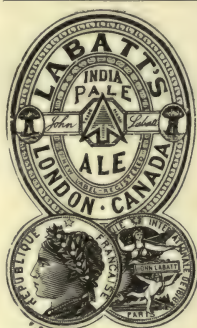
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ROD AND GUN PUBLISHING CO.,
603 Craig Street, MONTREAL.

Congratulate us—our first birthday. Twelve months old with this issue, and there were those who thought we would die an early and sudden death. Yet we are alive—very much so—and growing.

We would like to hear more from our readers. With guns, ammunition, fish, game, etc., to furnish practically endless themes for interesting communications, there is no reason for silence. Our columns are open and it is not our fault if you do not use them.

The new Fisheries Act of Ontario passed April 26th has one very important new section, reading as follows:

"44. Save as in sub-section 2 provided no speckled trout, bass or maskinonge taken or caught in provincial waters shall be exposed for sale in or exported from the Province before the first of July, 1903.

"2. Fish caught by any tourist or summer visitor, not exceeding the lawful catch of two days' angling, may be taken out of the Province by such tourist or summer visitor when leaving the Province."

This is excellent. Three important species of game fish are not to be sold or exported, excepting the limited number in a two days' catch allowed the summer tourist to take with him. The effect of these regulations, if thoroughly enforced, will prevent the export for the United

States' markets of thousands of fish caught illegally. The Ontario authorities will undoubtedly be watchful to prevent the export under various aliases, and much can be accomplished if the express officials co-operate cordially with the Government officials. On another page we show some of the principal regulations that affect sportsmen, some of which were placed in effect during 1899.

So much was said by Government experts at the Convention of the North American Fish and Game Protection Association, February 2nd and 3rd, of the absolute uselessness of the \$25 to \$50 game warden, with a few notable exceptions, that we hope to see soon some tangible evidences of an intention to change the system and substitute a thorough service as useful as that of Maine.

A bill now before the Ohio legislature has for its object:

"To encourage the protection of birds, primarily because of their economic value to the farm by the destruction of great numbers of destructive insects."

We hope it will be passed unanimously and that similar bills will be passed by every state in the Union and province of Canada which has not such laws in force. A very healthy public sentiment against the indiscriminate destruction of bird life is growing, and many Audubon societies have been formed to the south of us with this laudable purpose. We should like to hear of such societies coming into being in Canada.

Recently a New York firm made an arrangement to procure 20,000 small birds from Delaware for millinery purposes. Another instance of utter recklessness. No more short-sighted policy can be conceived than the wholesale destruction of bird life. We in Canada are concerned with these slaughters. We must not expect our migratory birds to exist in as great numbers if they are destroyed by thousands south of us, and

as far as possible we hope our readers will do all they can to prevent anything of that nature occurring. The Audubon bill of New York State, signed by Governor Roosevelt, May 4, is a long step in the right direction. It makes it a misdemeanor to sell or possess for sale the plumage of insectivorous and song birds. New York State being contiguous to Canada, the bill is a distinct advantage to us. New York city, as a leader of fashion in feminine headgear, will perforce have to set an excellent example hereafter, and it appears to us the key to the situation has been reached.

The Dominion Minister of Agriculture has had issued, in both French and English editions, a booklet entitled, "The Fish and Fur Bearing Animals of Canada," for distribution at the Paris Exposition, at which the Dominion is making a creditable display of our resources in fish and game.

The placing on the market of a semi-automatic magazine pistol by the Colt Repeating Arms Co. is an event worthy of special note. We print a description of it on another page.

We are in sympathy with the movement to taboo pictures of numbers of fish strung on a line. They do not make an attractive subject for the eye and frequently represent immoderate catches. There are numerous angling scenes well worth reproducing which delight the artistic sense, and anglers who use the camera can find in them abundant opportunities for the exercise of their art.

The concession granted by the Ontario Government to dam the Nepigon River for the purposes of a pulp mill has been very unfavorably commented upon by all those who believe that the Nepigon should be preserved for all time as the finest trout stream in North America. We reprint on another page the opinion of one of the dailies on this subject, which seems to cover all the various opinions expressed

The United States Department of Agriculture in Bulletin No. 1 gives some facts about the English sparrow in North America, which are likely to cause qualms of conscience in its strongest admirer. It appears that over 1500 reports are tabulated to show that the pugnacious English sparrow molests other birds of nearly 100 different species. These reports vary in number from 377 in the case of the blue bird down to 1 each respecting various other birds. The reports, however, do not show how often he came off second best when tackling some of the larger birds, but his record as an all round fighter is established beyond question.

○ ○ ○

It is reported that only four out of the fourteen young moose sent from Manitoba to New Zealand for breeding have arrived, the others having succumbed to the very severe hardships experienced during a gale at sea.

○ ○ ○

We should like to hear from any of our readers who have carefully observed the effects on fish life of damming lakes and rivers, where no fish-ways are constructed. Opinions on this subject differ greatly. We have heard it asserted strongly that the effect of such damming is generally followed by gradual, but sure destruction of fish life. Other opinions are the opposite, and there are varieties between these extremes.

○ ○ ○

May 1st was the first day of the open season for trout in Quebec, and the first catch of the season was made by Mr. Joseph Riendeau, fishery inspector, whose record of 440 lbs. will be hard to beat. This ½ ton of trout was caught illegally in the Laurentians, prior to May 1st, and shipped to Montreal on the first train on that date and suffered the fate which it is hoped will befall similar shipments of fish illegally caught.

○ ○ ○

Ontario's new game act was passed April 26th. There are some important new provisions as follows, viz:—

An open season for moose and caribou and reindeer, every third year, extends from Nov. 2nd to Nov. 14th inclusive. The first of such open seasons is in 1900.

Elk are protected always.

Provision for order in Council to proclaim concurrent legislation to that in adjoining States in case of game birds in danger of extinction.

Provision for order in Council to further limit open seasons if necessary.

Protection at all times for cow moose and young under one year, of moose, reindeer and caribou.

Prohibiting transfer of license.

\$5 license fee for residents of Ontario to hunt moose, caribou or reindeer (license fee for non-residents remains \$25).

One bull moose, or one bull caribou or reindeer, and two deer made legal number which may be killed by one person.

Coupon tag system extended to cover moose, caribou and reindeer.

License fee imposed on game dealers from \$1 to \$25, depending on population of place.

Deputy wardens not paid by salary to receive all fines where they prosecute.

Onus of proof is on the defendant.

The protection of beaver, otter, wild turkeys, prairie fowl and English or Mongolian pheasant is continued to 1905.

The open season for quail now commences September 15th.

○ ○ ○

New Brunswick placed in effect a new game law on April 22nd. Among the important features of the Act are the raising of license fee for non-residents hunting moose and caribou to \$30. Residents will pay \$2 each.

A license fee for guides is imposed.

The sale of partridge is prohibited until September 15th, 1903.

The hounding of deer is prohibited.

Heavy penalties are provided for killing big game out of season. In all cases the burden of proof is on the defendant.

The open seasons are generally as follows:—

Moose.....	} Sept. 15th to Dec. 31st.
Caribou.....	
Deer.....	
Partridge.....	Sept. 15th to Nov. 30th.
Wildgoose...	} Sept. 1st to Dec. 1st.
Brant.....	
Teal.....	
Wood-duck..	
Beach-duck..	
Snipe.....	}
Woodcock...	

There are some exceptions to above which apply to specified portions of the Province.

CHANGES IN THE ONTARIO NEW FISHERIES ACT.

April 26th Ontario passed a new Fisheries Act. We reproduce some of the clauses of greatest interest to the angler:

"42. Any box, basket, crate, package or other utensil whatsoever, containing fish for shipment, whether caught in Provincial or private waters, shall be labelled with the names of the consignee and consignor, and shall have stated thereon the contents of such box, basket, crate, package or other utensil.

"44. Save as in sub-section 2, provided no speckled trout, bass or maskinonge, taken or caught in provincial waters shall be exposed for sale in, or exported from, the province before the first day of July, 1903.

"2. Fish caught by any tourist or summer visitor, not exceeding the lawful catch of two days' angling, may be taken out of the province by such tourist or summer visitor when leaving the province.

"45. No sturgeon shall be caught, taken or killed by any means whatever without a license first had and obtained, and in the inland waters of the province none shall be taken between 1st April and 10th May but nothing in this section or in section 47 shall be deemed to restrict close season prohibitions.

"46. No person shall take, catch or kill in any of the waters of this Province in one day by angling, or shall carry away a greater number than twelve bass, twenty pickerel, or four maskinonge.

"47. No person shall take, catch or kill in any of the waters of this Province, in one day by angling, or shall carry away a greater number of speckled or brook trout, than in the aggregate shall weigh more than fifteen pounds, and no greater number than fifty speckled or brook trout, though said number weigh less than fifteen pounds, and none between 1st Sept. and 1st May, both days inclusive.

"48. No bass less than ten inches in length, no speckled trout less than six inches in length, no pickerel less than twelve inches in length, and no maskinonge less than eighteen inches in length shall be retained or kept out of the water sold, offered, or exposed for sale, or had in possession; but every person who takes or catches any of the fish mentioned or less than the minimum measurement named (which measurement shall be from point of nose to centre of tail) shall immediately return such undersized fish to the water from which they were taken alive, and, in so far as possible, uninjured.

"49. No non-resident, tourist or summer visitor shall take, catch or kill in any one day, by angling in the inland waters of this Province, or shall carry away, a greater number than ten salmon or lake trout, each of which shall exceed two pounds in weight.

"50. No person shall, by any means whatever, take, catch or kill, or shall buy sell or offer, or expose for sale, or have in possession, any salmon trout, lake trout or white fish, weighing less than two pounds in the round or undressed, or which when dressed weighs less than one pound and three-quarters, or any sturgeon of less than ten pounds in weight when dressed.

"51. (1) No one shall fish, by angling in the waters of Lake Nepigon in the district of Thunder Bay, in the River Nepigon in the same district, nor in any tributary of the said lake or river, without first having obtained an angling license from the commissioner of Fisheries through the local overseer at Nepigon.

"(2) The following clauses, lettered (a) to (g) inclusive, shall apply to the water in the next preceding section mentioned.

"(a) One angler's license or permit only may be issued to any applicant, and shall not be for a longer period than four weeks from the date of issue.

"(b) The fee for such license or permit shall be \$15 for a period of two weeks or less, \$20 for three weeks and \$25 for four weeks, where the applicant is not a permanent resident of Canada; and \$5 for two weeks and \$10 for four weeks when

the applicant is a permanent resident of Canada.

"(c) The holder of such license or permit shall not catch or kill in one day, or carry away, a greater number of speckled trout than in the aggregate shall weigh more than twenty-five pounds, or a greater number than ten speckled trout in any one day, though said number weigh less than twenty-five pounds.

"(d) The said license or permit shall not be transferable, and the holder thereof shall produce and exhibit the same whenever called upon so to do by a fishery overseer.

"(e) All fishing camps, and fishing parties visiting the said waters shall be subject to the supervision of the fishery overseer or overseers.

"(f) Such sanitary arrangements as the overseer may direct shall be made, and such directions as he may give for the disposal of refuse and the extinction of fires shall be complied with.

"(g) The cutting of live timber, the property of Ontario, by persons holding a license or permit to angle in said waters, their servants or agents, is prohibited, except where absolutely necessary for the purpose of camping and shelter, such as for tent poles, tent pins, and the like."

While hounding of deer and water shooting (excepting part of Bruce County) are still subjects for future legislation, the Act is a distinct advance in the right direction.

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Recent Changes in Game Laws.

2. Section 4 of chapter 24 of the Statutes of 1898, being the "Game Protection Act, 1898," is hereby repealed, and the following section substituted therefor:—

"4. No person shall at any time purchase, or have in possession with intent to export, or cause to be exported or carried out of the limits of this Province, or shall at any time or in any manner export, or cause to be exported or carried out of the limits of this Province any skin or hide of any animal mentioned in this Act, in a pickled state, or in any other state, unless said skin or hide has been completely converted into leather ready for the manufacturers' use without being worked over or treated in any way, nor any other portion of the animals or birds mentioned in this Act, in their raw state; and this provision shall apply to railway, steamship and express companies. In determining the question of intent of any party charged under this section, any competent proof that the accused has within one year exported, or caused to be exported or carried out of the limits of this Province, any bird or animal covered by this section, or any part of such bird or animal, shall be received as *prima facie* evidence of the existence of such unlawful intent charged in the complaint or information, and in all cases the onus of proving that any skin or hide of any animal mentioned in this Act is not intended to be exported as aforesaid shall be upon the person in whose possession or custody the same may be found: Provided it shall be lawful for any person

having a license under section 15 of this Act to export, or cause to be exported or carried out of the limits of this Province, the heads, horns or skins of animals mentioned in section 9 sub-section (d), of this Act, that have been legally killed by such license-holder, provided that the provisions of this section shall not apply to bear, beaver, marten or land-otter."

4. The said Act is hereby amended by adding thereto the following section:—

"30. (1) No person shall at any time shoot at, hunt, kill, or have in his possession any male elk with horns having less than 12 points:

"(2) No person shall shoot at, hunt, trap, take or kill any beaver for a period of two years from the first day of May, 1900:

"(3) No person, during the period mentioned in paragraph (2) hereof, either on his own behalf or as agent for any person, firm, or corporation, shall purchase, barter, or trade for any skin or pelt of a beaver which has been killed during said period, and the onus of proof as to the date of killing shall be upon the person in whose possession such skin or pelt is found:

"(4) Any person offending against the provisions of this section shall be liable for each offence, on conviction thereof in a summary manner before any Justice of the Peace, in accordance with the provisions of the "Summary Convictions Act," to the following fine for the following offences, namely:—

"For shooting at, hunting, killing, or having in his possession each male elk contrary to the provisions of paragraph (1) of this section, fifty dollars:

"For shooting at, hunting, trapping or killing each beaver contrary to the provisions of paragraph (2) of this section, fifty dollars:

"For purchasing, bartering, or trading for each skin or pelt of beaver, contrary to the provisions of paragraph (3) of this section, twenty-five dollars, with costs, to be levied by distress, or to imprisonment for any term not exceeding thirty days, or to both fine and imprisonment."

Also the following which does not concern non-residents:—

3. Section 12 of the said Act is hereby amended by adding, after the words "Provincial Museum," in line 8 thereof, the words:—

"Provided that nothing in this section shall make lawful the killing of does of elk, moose, deer and caribou, from the 15th day of March to the 15th day of July in each year, both days inclusive."

The remainder of section 12 reads as follows:—

"12. The provisions of this Act shall not apply to Indians or resident farmers in unorganized districts of this Province, with regard to deer killed for their own or their families' immediate use, for food only, and not for the purpose of sale or traffic; nor shall this Act apply to free miners actually engaged in mining or prospecting, who may kill game for food, nor to the Curator of the Provincial Museum, or his assistant, assistants, or agent (appointed by him in writing), while collecting specimens of natural history for the Provincial Museum.

"(a) Unorganized districts under this section shall be and mean such portions of the Province as the Lieutenant-Governor in Council may, by proclamation in two successive issues of the British Columbia Gazette, define as such.

"(b) It shall be unlawful for Indians not residents of this Province to kill game at any time of the year."

PROTECTION OF FORESTS FROM FIRE.

Every true sportsman is interested in preserving our forests. A burnt forest territory has lost all attraction for lovers of out-door life, and its gaunt rampikes, and general air of desolation are enough to make sad a heart of stone.

The following suggestions of the fire rangers are worth consideration by everyone:

"The greatest care should be exercised "between April 1st and October 31st, "and if a fire is made in the forest, or at "a distance of less than half a mile "therefrom, or upon any island, for "cooking or obtaining warmth, the "maker should

1st. Select a locality in the neighborhood in which there is the smallest quantity of vegetable matter, dead wood, branches, brushwood, dry leaves, or resinous trees.

2nd. Clear the place in which he is about to light the fire by removing all vegetable matter, dead trees, branches, brushwood, and dry leaves from the soil within a radius of ten feet from the fire.

3rd. Exercise every reasonable care and precaution to prevent such fire from spreading, and carefully extinguish the same before quitting the place.

"Great care should be exercised to see "that burning matches, ashes of pipes "and lighted cigars, or burning gun "wadding, or any other burning substance, should be completely extinguished before the sportsman leaves "the spot.

"Too much care cannot be exercised "in these important matters."

W. A. Baillie-Groman has just issued his latest work, "Fifteen years sport and life in the Hunting Grounds of Western America and British Columbia," published by Horace Cox, London, England.

Canon Atkinson, of Yorkshire, England, is dead. He was best known as a sportsman and a writer on natural history subjects for young persons. British Birds and their Nests, Walks and Talks, and other books that he wrote are well liked in Great Britain.

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHY

Conducted by H. McBean Johnstone

FACING THE LIGHT.

One of the prettiest effects to be had in photography is to be had by placing the camera facing directly against the sun when the sky is half covered with heavy clouds, and considering the extreme simplicity of the subject it is a great wonder that there are not more of such pictures produced each year. It is possible that not knowing the few elementary rules governing this class of work, some have tried and made failures of it, and so let the matter drop, but it is more likely that, among beginners at least, the laws laid down by text-books are too strictly adhered to, and care is taken to have the sun always at the back or side, and never in front on any account. This is a mistake, for besides those photograms where the sun is shown, other charming and effective results can be produced by leaving the sun in front of the lens, but slightly outside the boundary of the plate. In this way the strong black shadows may be given extra prominence, and so intensify the idea that we are looking into and not at the photogram. Care must be taken, however, that in such cases there is no halation apparent, and in focusing it is sometimes difficult to tell when the image on the ground glass is perfectly clear. To make certain set the instrument in position and loosen the tripod screw, so that the lens may be swung around to some other view that will place the sun on one side. Then keeping a careful watch on the ground glass, bring the camera around to its original position, and if no change is apparent it is reasonably safe to go ahead and make an exposure.

In the way of equipment for this class of work very little beyond the ordinary is needed. By all means use orthochromatic plates, not because you are going to photograph a sunset, but because you ought to use them always, and to avoid the blurred light effects likely to be produced by halation, it is advisable to use a backing. The following formula will be found very practical, and is a solution that may be easily washed away before development.

Powdered burnt sienna	1 oz.
Powdered gum arabic	1 oz.
Glycerine	2 oz.
Water	10 oz.

When plates are backed for non-halation one-quarter more exposure should be allowed to compensate for the light absorbed by the backing, which would otherwise be reflected back to the film and cause halation.

An orthochromatic color screen is not a necessity, but may be used to advantage if the operator is the possessor of one.

More difficult will be found the choice of the day, not because of inexperience, but because except in May and June such days as are necessary are few and far between. What is needed is a sky of fairly intense blue, such as is only seen when the atmosphere is very clear, and a number of well-separated white clouds of fair density. The question of foreground is a matter of taste. It may be a sheet of water with the surface broken by a faint ripple that causes the points of reflected light to sparkle like so many priceless jewels, or it may be a still pool where the whole sky is mirrored on its glassy surface, or again it may be a green meadow or a country road where the trees and telegraph poles are silhouetted against the many colored heavens. It rests entirely with the artist to choose a spot that is in complete harmony with the rest of his composition.

If the photogram is to be taken before sunset or about three or four o'clock in the afternoon, the clouds will probably be either of the white fleecy, or black white-tipped, variety, and in either case should photograph fairly well. But in picturing a sunset where many warm colors and tints are intermingled, more care is necessary. Overhead the clouds show in huge dark blotches, while nearer to the horizon they become narrower until they appear as long narrow bars, or deep shade, divided by equally long streams of light. This, of course, is due to the fact that we are looking at the cloud layer edgewise or through its greatest thickness, so that the side nearest us is in complete shadow pro-

jected against the bright heavens. If these light bars are yellow, green or white the photogram will have far more contrast, and as a consequence make a much more brilliant picture than if the light were red or some other equally warm shade.

The very best results are to be had when the sun is not in the open sky nor hidden behind the heaviest cloud bank, but when it may be looked at for a couple of seconds with the naked eye. Then with a backed orthochromatic plate and a large stop give a slow instantaneous exposure, and you stand a fair chance of having secured a good result.

Notwithstanding the many cautions of the manufacturers and almost every writer on orthochromatic photography, probably one of the most common errors made by those unaccustomed to these plates is to use too strong a light in the dark room. Too much precaution cannot be taken.

The developer used should be rich in pyro, or metol, or whatever reagent is used, and weak in accelerator, with the aim of bringing out the high lights first and securing in them good printing power by restrained, not weak, developer. Almost always as soon as the high lights are dense enough the rest of the negative is just what is wanted, though sometimes to secure this end a large amount of restrainer must be used. Each worker should make a few experiments, and will thus be able to settle the matter according to his own method of working, for quicker than any amount of reading would enable him to do it.

Such subjects as these look very effective when toned to a rich sepia, or if they are to be painted dark to represent moonlight views they can be made either in strong blacks and white or in blue carbon. This latter gives them a strange weird charm that adds wonderfully to the beauty of the composition.

To any member of the fraternity who has never tried this kind of work there is a great field open, with a wide prospect for new pictorial triumphs.

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ARTISTIC TEMPERAMENT.

"The untutored see nothing in Nature beyond the bare facts, and no many of them."—C. F. Townsend.

Not speaking of the numerous subdivisions, photography is divided into two great classes, the one the photography of landscapes and the other that great mainstay of the profession

portraiture. Landscape photography is, generally speaking, the branch looked upon as the almost exclusive property, if it may be so called, of the amateur fraternity. By this it must not be inferred that we mean it is not practised by the profession, i. e. we do mean, that just as the most successful students of the human figure are found in the ranks of the business end of the fraternity, so are the greatest landscape artists found among the amateurs. There are several reasons for this, but to go into them below the surface would be approaching too near the verge of that much debated subject, "Shall Professionals and Amateurs

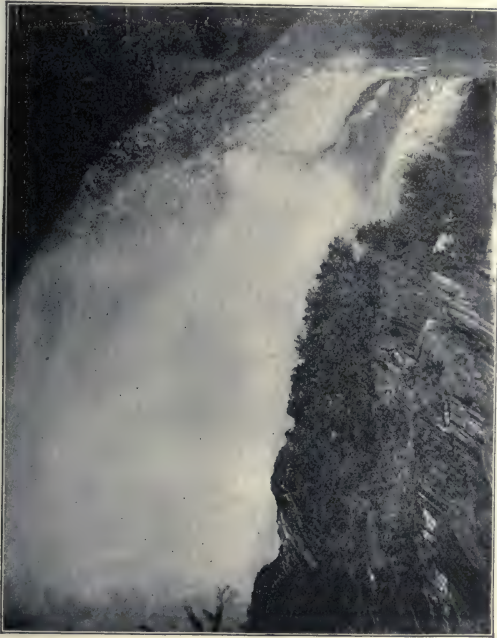
under difficulties. Indeed in landscape photography, he is on a level with the amateur.

It is impossible to achieve any true and lasting success in any art whatsoever without the poetic temperament, and though we most of us possess this in a degree more or less marked, it is owing to the fact that some have it more than others that places them on a slightly higher level in art, and leads us to give to them the title of artists. Not necessarily does the artist possess ideals higher than the rest of us, but he happens to be endowed with the faculty of weaving beautiful thoughts and words about them, and

sculptor or poet, for his materials are less plastic than theirs, and not being allowed their license, a greater effort is required of him to prevent his work from becoming purely mechanical and appearing on the face to belong to that variety that is turned out of the mill at so much a yard. Imagine either a blacksmith or a pork-butcher, who possessed no ideas beyond his own business, taking the best hand-camera or the best instrument made, and going forth and securing five passably pretty landscape photographs in succession. The idea is absurd on the face of it to even the veriest amateur who makes the least pretensions to art, yet how often do we see it done. Do not seventy-five per cent. of those who do not possess a camera, or even a rudimentary knowledge of art, frequently tell us on looking at a beautiful landscape photograph, that "the beauty was in the landscape itself. All the photographer had to do was press a button and he had it right on his plate."

Can it be possible that those people pay the slightest thought to the trouble the artist most likely went to to secure the best point of view, and that that standpoint had to be one from which the landscape appeared at its highest point of excellence, so that every uninviting subject is left out or hidden, and its place taken on the photographic plate by something more pleasing in aspect. Do they reflect that by looking at that photograph which they are treating so scornfully that they may find concealed in it something of the spirit or inner nature of the artist, now displayed to the daylight for the first time? Surely it must be that they do not think.

Now, far from it be it for me to make any such dogmatic statement as that the best artists are the students of old mother earth. To those who are for the greater part of the year in large cities, where the meadows and tangled forests are unknown to a great extent, the study of the intense pathos of the struggle for daily bread may be the all-absorbing passion. There are in the streets of a great metropolis hundreds of sights to be seen daily that are well worthy of a poem or a statue or a dry-plate. Art is so broad and unconfined as to be spread around the whole earth, and just as worthy of a place in her notebook is a group of merry bootblacks around a fountain or the half-frenzied expression of the street orator, as the finest land or seascape ever painted by any old master



Kakabeka Falls, Northern Ontario.

be entered in the same class as competitors at exhibitions?" Suffice it to say, that notwithstanding the popular belief to the contrary, the professional as a rule does not possess equipments, such as lenses, etc., better adapted to out-of-door work than those of the amateur, and in addition, he has to leave behind him all the traditions concerning bright crisp work, so that his experience in the studio places him at a positive disadvantage. Then when a good day does come along, he is tied to the operating room, and consequently is usually obliged to work

the higher the degree in which he is capable of doing this, and the greater the technical skill he displays, the higher is he placed in the estimation of the critics. Each artist chooses the means of expressing himself that comes easiest to him, and provided that he possesses that creative power that secures him his title, the method is a secondary matter altogether.

To artists who aspire to use as their mode of expression the camera, the task becomes doubly hard, and a cultivated imagination becomes more necessary than with either the painter or

What can be more stimulating to the imagination than the aspect of the streets, when one end runs far away to a vanishing point and clearly shows the perspective until it is hidden in the gathering mists of night, and at the other side the tall buildings and spires silhouetted in towering black masses against the lurid afterglow of the setting sun? At the worst, falling in every other method, the city dweller can fall back on books, and surely he can find no better way of cultivating his poetic temperament than by a close application to the study of the words of fire and love and gentleness which the great poets have wreathed like garlands around their thoughts. These hours are not wasted. They will blossom forth with the spring into works full of energy, however much they may fall short of the ideals themselves. From every line of the poets can we draw inspiration, and their magic words fire within us an intense desire to depict the scenes or ideas they express in our own medium.

In the study of nature we only see what our eye is taught to behold, and the greater endeavor to understand her mysteries is the source of all poetry. To the amateur who starts in to photograph the landscapes as he sees them the surprise of finding how much he has learned at the end of six months or a year, must be felt to be appreciated. And again at the end of twenty years he will find that, study as he will, nature still holds from him secrets and truths that he can spend much time in realizing. Nothing but the earnest cultivation of the poetic instincts can secure for us an insight into beauty and significance of every detail, the harmony and poetry of the whole, and the hidden meaning behind it all. The untutored see none of these. They can walk along a country road abounding with pretty spots, woodland dells and rivulets, and to them the only impression that is conveyed is that a good rain might help to lay the dust. To them the merry twittering of the birds in early morn is nothing. It is just ordinary. They feel no throbbing of the pulse, to lie and watch the fathomless, intense blue heavens go through a change of light fleecy clouds, and become overcast with the heavy rolling masses of black, that betoken the approach of Giant Thunder. They see nothing in it all but just what one might expect, and foolish indeed would be the artist who attempted to reason them out of such a track. They smile with a righteous sense of their

own superior worldly wisdom over the poor deluded fanatic who would have them believe that any amount of training would enable them to see any new beauties in the earth that they are now incapable of seeing. Surely some people must go through God's green earth with their eyes shut.

But, again, even those trained in the art of observation, and whose eyes are able to see and appreciate a few fragments of what passes before them, fail to see more than a tithe of it all. In studying a large ship making her landing at the end of a long pier, though the artist's eye may gather in the general effect of the grouping of the crowd on the wharf and note the slight pitch and roll of the steamer as she rides over the gentle swell and glides smoothly up to her destination, he does not carry off half the ideas that an old sailor, trained to note the proper equipment of a ship, would be able to see. Even should he notice the separate constituents of the group, the distinguishing beauties of each tar-covered rope are quite unknown to him.

In fact, the trees, flowers, butterflies and other subjects of many of our most distinguished artists are subjects for the derision of those who know anything about them.

Although we may see them every day, few of us are aware of the existence of half of the beautiful birds and insects that we possess, for none of the beauties of nature are apparent if our eye is not trained by constant practice to see them, and certainly none of these beauties will be felt by the mind either, unless the poetic side of it is cultivated.

To the man with a poetic temperament there is no such thing as "inanimate" nature; to him everything is alive. Those two well-known lines by Pope:

"Lo! the poor Indian, whose untutored mind
Sees God in storms, and hears Him in the wind,"

though seemingly in direct contradiction to the text that "the untutored sees nothing in nature beyond the bare facts, and not many of them," is a striking illustration of the fact that though, in the ordinary sense of the word, education, a man may be perfectly ignorant, his poetic temperament may be highly developed, and though to others he may be a semi-savage, his eye is trained to see these beauties of nature, and his mind feels

them in a manner according to his understanding. For such a man every distant and cloud-enveloped mountain top is either a fierce and terrible living giant or a harmless and good-natured old fellow, and to him even the ragged and torn clouds that so surround the peaks have stories of their own that he alone can understand.

Suppose that there was no such thing as artistic temperament, and that facts alone ruled the day, how many of our most celebrated paintings and carvings would never have brought fame to their authors, but would be mere commonplace exercises in technique? Why, all of them. It is the cultivation of this side of our personality, and only this, that is able to raise us out of the valley and place us on the top of the high and steep mountain known as artistic success. How important is it, then, for every photographer, by a generous reading of good poetry and a careful study, not only of the best works of ancient and modern artists, but of nature itself under its constantly varying aspects, to encourage the poetic and artistic in their compositions, so that it may become a second nature with them. If this great law were practised constantly by every photographer, how soon would the average excellence of all the work turned out annually be raised so that every portrait would show its own character, and every landscape its own individuality. "Why should not every photographer learn something of the laws of metre and write poetry around his own pictures? It would be no mean help. Soon he would find what form suited his mode of expression best, and even if the lines please only himself, and inspire him to further ambitions in his craft, his efforts will not be thrown away."

* * *

Correspondence.

Correspondence should be addressed to Box 651, Sarnia, Ont.

Accelerator.—Accelerator is a term applied to any substance which is used to shorten the duration of development. The other matter of which you speak will require some slight investigation, and will be answered next month or possibly by mail.

Jerry Andrews.—Chloride of gold obtained by dissolving gold in nitromuriatic acid. When in a dry form it is very deliquescent, and is the basis of all photographic toning baths.

Alex.—The following acid fixing bath is better than a plain hypo. bath, and



By Lieut.-Col. Andrew C. P. Haggard, D. S. O.

is mixed in the order given: Water, 60 oz.; sulphuric acid, 1 1-2 drachms; sulphite of soda (crys.), 2 oz. When dissolved add hyposulphite of soda, 1 pound; and water to make 80 oz. This bath remains clear after frequent use, does not discolor negatives, forms no precipitate and hardens the gelatine to such a degree that they can be washed in warm water.

Frank Lewis.—For focusing in dark interiors use a ground glass with about a square inch unground in the centre, or rub on a little vaseline.

Peterborough.—To use pure magnesium powder without a lamp, sprinkle twenty grains or a teaspoonful lightly and evenly over one or two layers of flash cotton which has previously been packed into a flaky condition, free from lumps and bunches, taking care that the bottom layer is thick enough to prevent the powder from filtering through. When ready to expose, ignite the cotton with a fuse and keep well away from the flame which is very hot. For this reason it should be set off on a metal plate or a piece of asbestos board.

R.M.S.—The developer you speak of is glycin, and is specially suitable for reproductions or for photo-mechanical processes. You will find metal-xydronin preferable and more easily obtainable.

Harry Walker.—From the appearance of the print you send I should say the negative is undeveloped. You do not note far enough in the platinum. You can't overdo it.

Arthur Boucher.—If you had used an autocromatic plate your clouds would have been much more distinct. Otherwise your work is very fair, and shows signs of some care.

Lenses.—A plano-concave lens is plane on one side and concave on the other. A double concave has both sides concave. A concavo-convex has one side concave and the other convex, as its name implies. Depth of focus in a lens is the same for all lenses of the same focus working at the same aperture. Focal difference is the difference in the length of the chemical and optical foci. From the appearance of the prints you send it would be better if you were to spend more time in the elementary rules of photography until you have thoroughly mastered them.

The largest herd of American buffalo is the Allard-Pablo, consisting of about 30, and located on the Flathead Indian reservation in Western Montana.

O ma ole canoe, wat's matter wit' you, an' w'y was you be so slow,
Don't I work hard enough on de paddle,
an' still you don't seem to go.
No win' at all on de fronte side, an' current she don't be strong,
Den w'y are you lak' lazy feller, too sleepy for move along?

—Drummond.

One summer's day I was, with my French-Canadian guides, my provisions and my birch bark canoe, following the pretty but execrable road which was to lead me to the banks of the mighty Ashuapmouchouan, at a point some miles above its mouth in Lake St. John.

Three excellent and picturesque trout rivers were crossed on the journey. These were the Oulatchouaniche, the Iroquois River and the Riviere a l'Ours, the waters of every one of which looked so inviting that it was a difficult matter not to descend at each in turn, embark in the canoe and angle in the enticing waters for an hour or two. Such longings, however, had to be sternly repelled, and I was, while pursuing my switch-back like career up and down hills much resembling the roofs of houses, constrained to content myself with admiration for the beauty of the woods just beginning to assume their autumnal tints, the brilliant vermillion of the rowan trees, the graceful festoons of trailing hops in the fences of the French "habitants" houses, and the pretty chalet-like dwellings of these French-Canadian settlers themselves. Above all, as I viewed the smiling fields of wheat, oats and barley nestling in between the shady surroundings of primeval forest, I was compelled to admire the industry and excellent farming of the "habitants" in this newly-settled northern part of the Province of Quebec. For, although every inch of cultivated land has been but recently cleared from the forest, many of the fields were as bare of the disfiguring blackened stumps so common in Canada as though they had been English arable lands under cultivation for centuries. After passing through the long and prosperous parish of St. Prime, where there is a large wooden

Catholic Church and a large school-house, the road became vastly better, and soon our eyes were gladdened by alternate peeps over the cleared lands of the brilliant blue waters of Lake St. John, far away to our right, and of the dancing stream of the mighty "river where the moose wander," deep down in a valley not far away to our direct front.

Shortly before nightfall we arrived at the pretty village of St. Felicien, where we passed the night at a very clean but expensive little French pension. The canoe, two little tents and the stores were sent on a few miles up the river that same night, under charge of Alfred Perron, one of the guides, and on following their next morning we found that they had arrived safely, and the tent standing snugly in a little forest clearing just above a magnificent waterfall stretching across the whole river.

Fishing in the first eddy on the lower side of the waterfall, I immediately hooked, and after a good fight landed, a fine "ouananiche," who was frizzling in the frying pan on the camp fire ten minutes after he was landed.

While the guides were loading up the canoe, I caught two more fish, a dore and another ouananiche, and then embarked in my canoe. But even before we had left the shore we found that the canoe was leaking, when, upon enquiring if the men had, as they ought to have done, brought the necessary pine gum and resin for caulking the seams, I found they had omitted to do so. There were no pine trees at hand whence they could obtain the turpentine required, but there happened to be lying close by an old canoe, bottom uppermost. From the seams of this canoe the hot sun was causing the pine gum to flow in drops like long icicles down the sides. Collecting all of this wasted resin with our knives we melted it in a frying pan and temporarily repaired our craft, taking all the gum we had to spare with us; and often, indeed, we wanted it.

Seeing how very often the guides forget to take this most necessary pre-

paration with them, I will here advise all going on canoeing trips to get some gum and take it themselves.

That night, after making a "portage," called the Portage de Saintonge, we arrived at the great rapid a mile below the magnificent Cascade, which is passed by the Portage a l'Ours. Here we disembarked, cut tent poles, collected dry logs for firewood and camped, and after a good supper of tea and bacon, turned in between our blankets and were soon sleeping, lulled by the soothing sound of the roar of the cataracts in the near distance.

Early next morning, having scrambled a mile upstream along the loose rocks and stones on the banks, I reached the foot of the fall, where I commenced to fish in the seething waters of the first eddy. This is a very dangerous place, but it is the spot where the ouananiche or land-locked salmon congregate, previous to jumping from ledge to ledge up the falls. The rocks upon which one has to stand are sheets of perfectly smooth and rounded granite, sloping down at a sharp angle to the river. They are but a part of the river-bed when the water is high—shelves of rock over which the cascade dashes. At the bottom these rounded rocks are very slippery, owing to the spray and waves of the eddy, and a year or two ago a sportsman slipped in when he was playing two fine fish at the same time, one on each fly. His guide managed to pull him out by the collar as the eddy swept him past the rock, but he lost rod, line, net and fish. He then borrowed a rod from his friend, but he slipped again and lost that rod also in the river. With better luck than his, however, I caught two ouananiche, two dore, or wall-eyed pike, and two large outouche or chub. The first ouananiche was a two-pounder, the second a four-pounder, and a good quarter of an hour did he fight, bending my little fly rod absolutely double as he strove over and over again to get away down the main rapid, while I, by sheer force, held him in the boiling eddy. A medium-sized Jock Scott's was the successful lure for the "saumon," as the half-breed guides call the ouananiche, but the dore took a metal Devon minnow.

We had now enough fish to carry with us, so stopped fishing at 11 a.m. We then portaged our canoe and baggage a mile and a half through the forest round the rapids, and embarking in a sort of lake, paddled up to Little Bear Portage, where there was a grand waterfall and more rapids. I got two

of the so-called salmon here, and captured some monster chub. These we could see moving about in the thick foam in the centre of an eddy just below the falls, their back fins sticking out of the water like a shark's. We portaged the canoe before beginning to fish, a long way up to these falls, and had grand fun "jumping" the rapids, coming down again through a very broken sea, some of which whipped over the side into our faces. The pace we descended that rapid through a narrow gorge was something to remember.

The whole of the following day was passed in laborious polling and paddling, first up shallow dangerous rapids, then ten miles of unbroken water. At the head of one of the portages we found a tent pitched in which were two Indian women and three children, one of which was a new-born baby. This little papoose was just like a chrysalis, being all swathed tightly round with birch bark. It was being rocked in a little hammock fastened to two sticks in the tent. A net 70 yards long, worked by the squaws, was stretched on the bushes by the river bank. The man of the family was away hunting. He was Jim McNicoll, son of the Jim McNicoll who was formerly a celebrated hunter in the territory around the large Lac a Jim, whither I was proceeding. Each of these Indian hunters has his own hunting district, and the others do not infringe upon his rights. The Lac a Jim district has become hereditary, and the family were now hunting and trapping their way slowly up to Lac a Jim for furs for the Hudson Bay Company. I saw the head of a lynx that McNicoll had killed impaled on a stick on the portage trail.

Many of these Indians are partly of Scotch or French origin, and in most cases they leave their names behind them to the lakes, rivers, cascades and portages in the territories where they have been the first to hunt.

We were glad to meet these Indian women, as for a small consideration they supplied us with some bag ends of candles and a few bundles of matches, of which we were greatly in need. For my guides had been nearly burnt alive and suffocated by the fumes of sulphur in their tent the previous night, all the matches and candles having suddenly been discovered to be on fire and blazing merrily. It is probable that a spark may have come from the camp fire through the open door

of the tent and fallen on them, or else Louis Larouche may have rubbed the matches with his foot and so ignited them. Anyway I was nearly losing my men, as well as the candles, matches, and, sad loss for him, a bag of tobacco belonging to Alfred Perron. I have known several instances of severe sufferings being incurred in this way, when stores, tents, rifles and all the furs resulting from a season's hunting have been destroyed.

We suffered terribly from mosquitos at Portage de l'Ours, and were persecuted to death with the poisonous little black flies, whose sting remains for days, until the blood has become thoroughly inoculated with them, which mine pretty well was. A little festering head forms after the bite of the black fly, which if picked off comes again several times. Therefore, when they are present in swarms they cause great misery. Fortunately, they do not bite after dark.

I never saw more beautiful forest scenery than while poling our canoe up the broken shallow rapids above the "Portage des Roches." Here the stream was so strong, and the currents round the numerous rocks and boulders were so swift, that we literally could only advance foot by foot, and frequently our frail craft hung trembling in the balance between two rocks halfway up a little waterfall, as though hesitating whether to advance or to turn and go backwards headlong down stream.

In the meanwhile, on one bank, the slender silver-barked poplars shimmered, with their trembling leaves shining in the sun, while below them beautiful ferns, dwarf maples just changing in color, and the green hazel bushes swayed to and fro with every movement of the breeze.

The azure blue sky, flecked with fleecy white clouds, hung above the river, and the dark fir-clad hills, gently kissing the feathery tops on the crest above the other bank, while the glittering wavelets and spray, as sun and wind together caught the rippling and foaming rapids, helped by their variety to form a delightful picture of untutored nature in her brightest and happiest mood. A few butterflies hovered over the lilac-tinted wild marguerites, growing plentifully in the crevices of the hoary granite rocks on the banks; among them being the delicate Clouded Yellows, and the beautiful Camberwell Beauty, an insect now almost extinct in the British Isles, although formerly common there. One

splendid butterfly there was that particularly attracted my fancy. He was a huge fellow, whose colors were a combinations of crimsons and greys. I never before saw such a splendidly colored or so large a specimen in any collection that was not one of tropical insects.

The bird life in this country was not very well represented, but still I saw more birds than I have hitherto met with on these northern rivers. In addition to the ever-interesting great kingfisher there was a kind of magpie, a very pretty bird, and on two or three occasions a couple of willow wrens were particularly friendly, hopping about in the bushes close by. A soaring fish eagle, which I fancy to be the same as the European osprey, was one day seen. Other birds of predatory species that I saw were two large falcons and an owl. Of game birds, however, we met only four partridges and four wild ducks, and as I had brought a gun on purpose to get extras of that nature for our camp fire, we were disappointed, and did not appreciate at all lugging the gun and cartridges over all the portages for so little. We saw a hare, but did not get a shot at him.

I have previously on many occasions had the opportunity to notice the extraordinary strength both of the French and Indian guides in Canada, but on the day after we left the little Portage a l'Ours, Louis Larouche, who is only a medium-sized and by no means particularly strong looking man, fairly astounded me. We had arrived at a point on the Ashuapmouchouan, where it was necessary to leave that river and to cross overland into another watershed, namely, that of the Mistasini River. At the place where we disembarked there was a sand ridge or hill leading to a high plateau lying quite 300 feet above the level of the river we were leaving. The face of this hill was so nearly perpendicular that I could not ascend it myself without occasionally going on all fours and grasping at the blueberry bushes with my hands. And yet, poising the canoe upside down on his head in the usual way, as though it were an enormous hat, Louis walked straight up this hill without even pausing for breath. And he never even turned a hair, although my own very much lighter load, consisting of gun in case, bundle of fishing rods, bag of cartridges, another bag of odds and ends and an axe, seemed to me to weigh at least four times its ordinary weight. As we

were ascending this ridge we saw distinctly in the sandy trail the track of a bear coming down. It was perfectly fresh, every claw-mark standing out distinct in the sand, which had just been wetted by a shower. He could not have been far off, but although I had a few cartridges, which I had loaded on purpose for Bruin, we did not come across him.

The country at the top of the ridge was recently burnt. In the countries where the trees have been, as in that place, burned completely away, the delicious blueberries grow in abundance and in great size. The bears, therefore, abound as they feed on the blueberries, and are, moreover, easy in such places to see and not difficult to stalk up wind. As the bear is feeding on the blueberry, after every two or three mouthfuls he raises his head and looks about, chiefly to windward,

pose going further north and induce Indians to capture some moose, with the object of completely domesticating them, provided they will increase under confinement. The same attempt is to be made with elk. It seems that the young moose are very difficult to raise in captivity, and have to be captured at a very early age, for even a day or two after birth they are very fleet, but are captured with less risk of successful rearing. I understand this herd last year were fed with the utmost regularity on sugared milk for a time, then by degrees carried on to harder food. At one time they had thrived so well that their bodies became too fat and heavy for their legs, and had to have their rations reduced. Before leaving for New Zealand they lived entirely on unthrashed oats and vegetables, for certain of which they showed evident preference.



Young Moose from Manitoba shipped to New Zealand.

and sniffs the air. If he sees or smells nothing suspicious, down goes his head again and he goes on feeding, to raise his head again presently.

(Included in June Number.)

Young Moose for New Zealand.

With reference to the young moose for New Zealand shipped from Manitoba, and of which a picture appears in this issue, a Manitoba correspondent writes of them as follows:

"During my visit to photograph them they showed not the slightest fear, although I was a stranger. It is rumored here that a number of people pro-

Charles Stewart, of Havelock, Queen's County, New Brunswick, coming out of the woods April 10th, saw a bull moose with a full set of horns. As the moose in New Brunswick usually shed their horns about February 1st, this case is worthy of note. The moose was seen at Alwardbrook, about four hours' rail from St. John, N.B.

Fishing Season.

The finest days in all the year With strange perversity appear Just when we have, and cannot shirk, Some hideous job of undone work.

—Detroit Free Press.

AT THE KENNELS

Conducted by D. Taylor.

THE DOG SHOW.

The Montreal Canine Association's bench show is now a thing of the past. It had been looked forward to by local fanciers for weeks previous with somewhat mixed feelings, as hitherto the general public have not always taken the warmest interest in matters affecting our four-footed friends—the dog. But the committee entered upon their preparations with the determination to deserve success if they could not attain it, and the result was eminently satisfactory to themselves as well as to those who patronized it. The show, alike in regard to the merit of the dogs and the number exhibited, was away ahead of anything seen in Montreal before, and we understand also that financially, while not probably the success which its merits entitled it to, it was such as not to discourage the promoters.

For three days the Arena presented a very animated scene, especially in the afternoons and evenings when visitors poured in freely, and the din from the barking and yelping of the dogs excited by the presence of so much humanity was at times simply deafening. All varieties were represented, from the tiniest toy Spaniel to the massive "dogue de Bordeaux," a breed seen for the first time on exhibition in this country. The animal is indigenous to the south of France, and has only recently become known on the English show bench, from where they were imported by Mr. McLellan, of St. John, N.B., who is a great admirer of the breed. They are certainly fine-looking animals, and being a novelty, they attracted a great deal of attention.

There were about three hundred dogs benched, the most numerous breeds being collies and St. Bernards, all the classes in which were well filled. At the same time there was a good sprinkling in all others, and what was lacking in numbers made up in quality, especially in cocker spaniels, fox terriers (both smooth and wire-haired) and English bull terriers, while Scotch and Irish terriers were also a good show.

The principal exhibitors from a dis-

tance were Norfolk Kennels, Toronto; Bayview Kennels (W. Miller), Trenton, Ont.; C. B. McAllister, Peterboro, Ont.; W. H. Williams, Pembroke, Ont.; H. Parker Thomas, Belleville, Ont.; H. R. McLellan, St. John, N.B.; Reeve and Jeffery, Toronto, Ont.; Terra Cotta Kennels (John G. Kent), Toronto; C. T. Mead, Toronto; George Bell, Toronto; John W. Benson, Midlands, Ont.; F. A. James, Ottawa, etc.

Among local exhibitors the following were well represented: Airedale Kennels, Auchcairne Kennels, Mrs. A. Belasco, J. A. Brosseau, J. E. Brunette, George Caverhill, Colla Kennels, Harold T. Cooke, Wm. Cox, John Cumming, Dr. Drummond, Oscar Dufresne, G. W. Eadie, Miss Eadie, Arthur F. Gault, Miss Lillian Gault, Ernest Hogue, S. P.



Airedale Terrier.

Howard, James Lally, J. R. Lewis, Capt. Lonergan, Montreal Hunt, P. F. Mathias, Newmarket Kennels, Mrs. Stuart Nichol, Mrs. J. A. Pitt, Principal Peterson, Joseph Reid, Alex. Ross, Miss Clara Ruthven, Allison H. Sims, James H. Smith, Mrs. A. Smith, Josh. Stanford, F. and A. Stuart, Mrs. Tallis, Chas. Thomson, W. George Throsby, G. H. Webber, etc.

To give the prize list in detail would occupy more space than can be spared this issue, but we may be allowed to particularize a few. In the collie classes there were half a dozen as good as can be found almost anywhere, and included such well-known cracks as Laurel Laddie, Knight Errant II, Woodmansterne Conrad and Heather

Blossom. The first and last-named were placed first respectively in open dogs and bitches, and on coming together for the final, as the best collie in the show, Heather Blossom received the blue ribbon.

In St. Bernards Messrs. F. and Stuart's Rosy O'Grady was placed first in all her classes, and also first in the final.

In cocker spaniels there were such grand dogs as Bell's Standard and Mass Fascination, Miller's Bayview Bandit and Bayview Brigadier, Miss Gault's Willard Jr., Sims' Black Patti and Red Cloud, Webber's Colonel and Red Coat, S. P. Howard's Lady Francis, as well as others of more or less note.

Airedale terriers, if we mistake not, was exhibited here for the first time. As said before, there were several good Irish and fox terriers, amongst the latter being a local dog, Longface, owned by a lady, Mrs. W. H. Tallis, which won two specials for the best local terrier of any breed in the show.

The president's medal for the most representative specimen of any breed in the show was awarded to Mr. Kent's wolfhound, Kyula.

The Scottish terrier is working his way to the front again in the States, as he has been doing in Great Britain for some time past, a fact which is shown by the number of entries at St. Louis, Boston and New York. In the two first mentioned cities the entries were treble over that of the 1899 shows, while New York was double. And why shouldn't the "die-hards" be popular? He is true and game, great on vermin, and about the hardest terrier alive, long generations of roughing it on his native heath having hardened his constitution.

Mr. G. H. Webber, proprietor of the Longueuil Cocker Kennels, has recently been making extensive alterations to his kennels and adding to his stock of already high-class cockers. Quite recently he made a trip to the West and returned with four, purchased from the well-known breeder, Mr. Geo. Douglas, of Woodstock. He has now as fine a collection as is to be found in this province, and having a great fancy for the breed, he knows just how to select and care for them. At the show held the other day Mr. Webber also purchased two fox terriers from Mr. H. Parker Thomas, of Belleville.

Mr. C. B. McAllister, of Peterboro, Ont., has purchased from Mr. Reid, of Logan's Farm, two pups from the lit-

ter thrown last month by the latter's Apple Blossom, the sire of which is Mr. McAllister's well-known dog Laurel Laddie. They were an exceptionally fine lot of pups, and coming from such breeding are certain to be heard of at future bench shows.

At a meeting of breeders and fanciers of foxhounds held at Toronto lately, a Canadian foxhound club was formed, with the following officers: Honorary president, J. Edward Potts, Toronto; president, Dr. J. Robinson, Toronto; vice-president, C. T. Mead, Toronto; executive, Walter Patterson, jr., Barrie; W. H. Williams, Pembroke; Jack Gibbs, Guelph; Fred Hobart, Henry Saunders and Alf. Russell, Toronto; J. Easdale, Ottawa; secretary-treasurer, H. Taylor, Toronto. Over twenty-five members have already been enrolled.

Mr. G. H. Gooderham, of Toronto, recently sold Norfolk Trueman (Veracity-N. Jewel) to Mr. Gretzner, of New Orleans, La., at a price well up to \$500.

The Manitoba Field Trials Club.

The thirteenth annual meeting of this club took place in Winnipeg recently with a good attendance of members, when the election of officers resulted as follows: Patron, H. S. Honor, Lieut.-Governor Patterson, of Manitoba; president, John Wootton; first vice-president, William C. Lee; second vice-president, Thomas McCaffry; secretary and treasurer, Eric Hamber; managing committee, W. F. Ellis, W. E. Macara and Joseph Lemon; auditor, G. B. Borradale.

The very favorable report of the retiring secretary-treasurer was read and adopted. It was decided to hold the trials on Tuesday, September 11, the stakes to consist of a Derby, all-age, and a free-for-all, the Derby entries to close July 1, and the all-age and free-for-all August 1. The prospects for a large attendance is very promising, as several well-known handlers and kennels have expressed their intention of being present, and as birds are very plentiful this spring the outlook is good in every respect.

Owing to business obligations, Mr. W. C. Lee has been obliged to resign the secretary-treasurership. His loss will be keenly felt, as it is largely owing to his efforts the club holds its present strong standing.

An International Dog Exchange.

Recently there was established up town in a side street, in New York, a dog exchange, where dogs of all breeds are bartered, and where the prices quoted upon the rag-tag native of Ireland and the low rambling affair from Germany fluctuate as widely as those of an active "industrial." This is taken to emphasize the fact that the dog of to-day has become a staple article of commerce.

Around and about this city there are men and women in widely separated walks of life who have turned to the dog—not for company or consolation as in the old days—but for revenue only. As the industry has

nature has made her calling possible and profitable.

She has in her employ a man who collects the dogs on appointed days, and who assists her in singeing their hair in winter and clipping it in summer. She has for sale dog-soap, dog-biscuits and dog literature, and she keeps the latest fancies in collars and blankets and leathers.

Another woman, rather the other side of Harlem, who, when adversity came to her and she realized that the time had come when she must take in boarders, made up her mind she would take dog-boarders. She finds her customers chiefly among "summer-hotel people"—city families who go to resorts where dogs are not welcomed. Her home,



A Snap-Shot at Newmarket Kennels.

grown, and competition increased, new departments, in which the poodle and the pug are made to yield a monetary return, have naturally suggested themselves. Up near Harlem there is a young woman who has opened what might almost be styled a canine laundry; she takes in washing—dog washing—and she says she prefers it either to typewriting or any of the other pursuits to which in necessity she must have turned had it not been for the inspiration of the dog laundry. In reality her place is more than a laundry—it is a cleaning, pressing and dyeing establishment, with Turkish bath facilities. She crimps the straight locks of the Russian poodle and straightens the curling coat of the cocker spaniel. Fashion in its perverse opposition to

with its yard and its stable, which she has converted into a kennel, offers a comfortable retreat for the town dog. He is likely to get more country life during the summer than his master and mistress.

From May until October her retreat is full, and in winter, when people go south, she has enough boarders to more than pay running expenses. Over in Brooklyn there is a veterinary surgeon, a graduate of an institution in Germany, and for a number of years an inspector of horses in the Emperor's cavalry, who since coming to this country has relinquished the equine branch of his profession entirely and devotes his time to the treatment of dog ailments. Some time ago this doctor performed a difficult opera-

tion upon a St. Bernard—an operation that would have given him celebrity in the man-world. From the day he saved the St. Bernard he has had a practice that, reckoned in dollars and cents, might easily be termed fashionable. He has been the attending surgeon at most of the big dog shows, and his practice embraces a territory almost as large as that of widely known consulting physicians. For a visit in New York he receives a fee of \$3, for calls in his own town \$2. For saving the life of a fashionable terrier, whose summer place is on the Hudson, the doctor once received \$250. A woman owned the terrier.

There is a young man in Westchester County, a graduate of Harvard, with an income of \$40,000, who clears \$1,000 a year on his kennel of Irish terriers, and takes more pride in it than drawing his income. He has

you couldn't get a played-out cat for him. Just so with the coach-dog. A few years ago he didn't have no price; now I would give most a bushel of any ordinary dog for a good one." A Dalmatian or "coach-dog," whose stock was not, according to the broker, even listed a few years ago, was brought forth, and the broker announced, not without pride, that he "had been offered and had refused" \$300 for him. "They're the good thing to buy now," he confided, "going up all the time. How long it will be 'fore the bottom's knocked out nobody knows; that's why this business is such a gamble. A man starts in to raise pugs when pugs are the right thing, and just as he's got a nice strain started, something hits the market.

"Women control the prices. They can make a dog or break him. The dogs that sell to-day are cocker span-

are sound to a much greater degree than can be the case under domestication, where they are reared through sickness, which leave their effects, and are fed and kept alive when, by their own unaided efforts, they would most likely starve. In due course of time these animals breed, and it's from the results of such mating that failiures emanate and cause the outcry against inbreeding. Some years ago Punch had an illustration showing a landed proprietor looking at a bull, grand in his proportions, and soliloquizing: "Ah, my fine fellow, I wish as much care had been taken 'n the selection of my forefathers as in yours."

When it comes to breeding for show purposes, in which type is the consideration, it is essential to fix the type in one's own kennel, otherwise the result will be a medley. I remember, a good many years ago, hearing a pointer breeder say of one of his bitches that she was by Champion A, and her dam by Champion B, and that in the next generation were Champions C, D and E, and now he was going to breed her to Champion F, and she ought to have some great puppies. In opposition to him I had not many years before got my ideas from an authority on Irish terrier breeding, Mr. Wm. Graham, of Belfast, who laid down his plan as follows: "You should know sire and dam, and their sires and dams; know all their faults and all their good points. You must go on picking them out yourself, dropping the ones with any return of the bad points and keeping to the right kind, and in a generation or two you will be able to tell just about what you may expect in a litter." The pointer man referred to dropped out of the fancy with his various champions, while "Billy" Graham has gone on from the days of Erin to those of Breda Muddler, with a continued succession of successes, which overthrow all the theories and conclusions regarding the evil effects of inbreeding.

The greatest race horse among runners the world has yet seen is Flying Fox, recently sold in England for \$96,900. It is interesting to note that, as illustrating successful inbreeding, he is bred exactly on the same lines as the greatest of collies. He is out of a daughter of the old Derby winner Galopin, and was sired by a son of a son of Galopin, the outcrosses being to related blood. Bred exactly like this are the following kings of the collie world: Christopher, Heather Ralph (sire of Ormskirk Emerald), Edgbaston Fox (sire of Wellesbourne Charlie), Old Hall Blucher (sire of Balgreggie Hope, considered by many the best collie in England), Wellesbourne Conqueror (sire of Ravenstone Beauty), Southport Perfection, Southport Pilot, The Squire and many others.



A Typical Black Cocker Spaniel.

one dog alone that in prizes and stud fees brings him in \$300 a year. This kennel is conducted purely on business principles, and no one of his friends has ever received a dog from him as a gift. Once he made an exception to this rule and gave a butcher, who had caught a man trying to steal one of his dogs, a terrier. The butcher entered the gift dog at the next bench show and beat every terrier the young man exhibited.

The new exchange, already spoken of, has been opened, its proprietor says, with a view to meet the increasing trading tendencies. In such a business some sort of accepted standard of values is indispensable, and this must be governed by the market fluctuations. "For instance," explained the proprietor, "if you was to have brought in a pug or a spitz four years or so ago, you might a hot gre: coach-dogs or four bull-terriers. Now, if you was to bring in a spitz or a pug,

prices range all the way from \$40 to \$100 for pups, Boston bull-terriers selling when six weeks old for \$75 to \$150, and Irish and bull-terriers ranging according to quality from \$50 to \$200."

Collies, St. Bernards, poodles and setters are staple, inactive stocks; they bring the same prices the year round.

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An Illustration in Inbreeding.

The generally accepted conclusion that inbreeding necessarily causes deterioration physically and mentally occasionally receives some severe shocks. It is to be presumed that this conclusion is restricted to the human family, and animals kept more or less in confinement, because, under natural conditions, there must be no end of inbreeding. Here, however, we have the survival of the fittest, and the death of the weaklings and diseased animals, so that the breeding animals

THE GUN.

Conducted by "Bob White."

The International Revolver Match.

The long-looked-for challenge to American revolver experts was received April 24, and has been accepted. The challenge is as follows:

"To Monsieur, the President of the United States Revolver Association New York:

"Monsieur the President,—On behalf of an association of French shots, I have the honor of proposing to the United States Revolver Association a match of sixty shots with revolvers, of which half shall be fired at a distance of sixteen metres (about fifty-two feet) at the French target, and the other half at fifty yards at the standard American target.

"The conditions shall be those suggested by M. Gastinne-Renette to Monsieur the Secretary of the United States Revolver Association in his letter of the 4th inst.

"We should be most happy to see the American shots accept our friendly challenge, and so bring about a fresh proof of the cordial sympathy which unites our two countries.

"Awaiting your reply, I am, etc.,

"COMTE JUSTINIEN CLARY.

"Paris, April 12, 1900."

The Barger sight for shotguns is a comparatively recent aspirant for the sportsman's favor. Anyone interested can obtain a descriptive circular by writing Gray and Barger, 309 Broadway, New York City, and mentioning Rod and Gun in Canada.

Here are some examples for Canadians. In England some schools and colleges encourage target practice, and at Bisley each year some matches are for young men from college. Switzerland and other European countries encourage the youth to shoot. France is quite earnest in her efforts to make good rifle shots of her boys. At France's great festival this summer schoolboys will participate. Even the primary schools will send teams to compete. Among the contestants there will be lads of eight years of age. It is even proposed in France to reduce

the term of compulsory military service from three years to one for those who made special records in rifle shooting matches.

All this is worthy of consideration by Canada. A nation of good rifle shots is a strong nation. Not only let the boys handle rifles, but urge them and offer facilities for doing so. Most lads take to firearms naturally. This is being urged in the United States, and it is worthy of adoption here.

* * *

In regard to the poor sighting of the English military rifles a writer says: "One man, for example, made a fair score shooting at 500 yards, but on a target to the left of the one he fired at and with his rifle sighted for 650 yards instead of 500. Other men of the squadron, less inventive or less expert in detecting margins of error, could do nothing with the weapons, and had it not been for a well known Bisley shot who came to the rescue with a correctly sighted rifle to lend, in all reasonable probability the whole squadron would have been sent home for failure to pass the shooting test. With this correctly sighted weapon, however, the men succeeded in making scores which qualified them, one man making 66 out of a possible 84 with the accurate rifle, whereas he had failed to get on the target at all with the one he brought with him."

* * *

It is understood that a board of U. S. army officers is now convening at Frankfort arsenal with the object of adopting a new rifle for the U. S. army. It is said that the board will suggest a number of improvements in the present .30 calibre army rifle.

* * *

The Certus is the latest medium calibre high-power rifle put on the English market. It is a trim magazine sporting rifle of a peculiar bolt type, made with pistol grip and checked stocks. Its calibre is 400. The cartridges are loaded with 60 grains of Cordite and a bullet of 400 grains, made in four different styles: (1) Full nickel-jacketed; (2) nickel-jacketed with

soft point; (3) nickel-jacketed with only the point exposed, called by the maker a nickel express, and (4) nickel-jacketed with flat point, the jacket being split on four sides. The complete cartridge resembles one of our .40 calibre cartridges, but while it is bottled, the body of the shell is smaller than that of our black powder cartridges of the same style and calibre. In testing the rifle and cartridge the editor of Land and Water found that the soft point bullet would mushroom completely in soft clay, and with it he fired a group that averaged about three inches at 100 yards. The observed mean velocity, he found, was about 2,000 feet per second. The rear sight is peculiar to arms of this type in that it is fitted to the rearmost end of the breechbolt, and consists of a standard having an aperture. This may be replaced by another standard which has a notch.

* * *

Dr. Ashley A. Webber, the well-known all-round shot, is ambitious to hold the 100-shot record at 100 yards with revolver. He will probably shoot 100 shots at the above named distance soon.

* * *

The Ideal Manufacturing Company, of New Haven, Conn., has just brought out a new bullet lubricator and sizer for which it predicts the satisfaction and praise of the most critical.

* * *

A new rifle, which is known as the Ross repeating straight-pull rifle, invented by Sir Charles Ross, is being placed on the English market. The breech mechanism is actuated by two motions: the forward one to load and close the breech, backward to open the breech and eject the shell. It is one pound lighter than the English service rifle. It is claimed that the rifle's mechanism is so simple it can be fired, taken apart and reassembled in the dark.

Montreal Traps.

The silver spoon handicap on Saturday afternoon, April 28, was won by Mr. H. H. Wootton, with Mr. L. M. Hagar second. Mr. W. Galbraith has added another win to his already large list, defeating Mr. W. J. Cleghorn by five points for the challenge vase. The next match, which takes place between Mr. W. Galbraith and Mr. J. K. Kennedy, promises to be very exciting, as Mr. Kennedy will have a considerable handicap to pull down before defeating him.

Colt Automatic Pistol.

Every expert in firearms has probably recognized that ere long the automatic firearm will largely supplant those now in general use. The type of firearm, when first introduced, was received with considerable favor, but its peculiar advantages under certain conditions have forced its recognition, and gradually it has grown in popularity.

A number of styles of pistols of this type have been introduced, but they have been received with more favor in Europe than in America. This is easily explained. The American revolver has long been recognized as the foremost of its type, consequently any arm to supplant the revolver must have distinct and recognized merit.

American inventive genius has been employed in creating the automatic firearm. One which is about to be introduced is known as the Browning patent, the American right of which to manufacture was some time ago acquired by the Colt's Patent Fire Arms Mfg. Co., of Hartford, Conn., the manufacturers of the famous Colt revolver.

Some time ago the Colt company made preparations to manufacture this arm, not because it recognized that the Colt revolver had been superseded, but because the company wished to keep abreast of the times and make arms of the types demanded by the military authorities of the world. Delay after delay occurred because of the great demand for the still popular Colt revolvers, the Colt automatic guns, and other firearms produced by this company. Ever since the first sample of the Colt automatic pistol was shown there has been a steady call for the arm. So great has been the demand that the Colt company recently decided to begin its manufacture. This arm will soon be ready for the market. We have been favored with No. 1 of these pistols, which the company has placed at our disposal that we may describe it, test it, and publish the results for the benefit of our readers.

The Colt automatic pistol is made at the present time in .38 caliber only. Its weight is 36 ounces. When first inspected its difference in appearance from the revolvers causes one to view it with curiosity. On handling it for a brief time one is impressed with its extreme compactness, and a little later the oddness of the arm is forgotten.

To operate the pistol proceed as follows: Placing the pistol in the left hand, the magazine catch at bottom

of the stock is pressed with the thumb of the right hand, releasing the magazine, which is drawn from the stock. The magazine is charged with seven cartridges and returned to the stock. The pistol is then returned to the right hand; the thumb and forefinger of the left hand then grasp the slide at the point where the corrugated places are shown, and by a quick pull backward the arm is cocked, this motion also carrying the top cartridge in the magazine forward into the chamber. If the operator desires to fire the arm, the safety—called the firing-pin lock, which is also the rear sight—is raised, aim taken and the arm discharged. This firing-pin lock may be raised before charging the magazine if preferred and left raised; the arm cannot be fired when the firing-pin lock is down, even if a cartridge be in the chamber, though the hammer may be cocked and snapped.

With a cartridge in the chamber, the pistol cocked and the safety raised, the trigger is pressed and the arm is discharged. The force of the powder gases driving the bullet from the barrel is rearwardly exerted against the bolt, and overcoming the inertia of the slide and the tension of the retractor-spring causes the slide and the barrel to recoil together. After moving rearward together for a distance, enough to insure the bullet having passed from the barrel, the downward swinging movement of the barrel releases the latter from the slide and stops the barrel in its rearmost position. The momentum of the slide causes the latter to continue its rearward movement, thereby again cocking the hammer and compressing the retractor-spring until, as the slide arrives at its rearmost position, the empty shell is ejected from the side of the pistol and another cartridge is raised in front of the bolt. During the return or forward movement of the slide, caused by the retractor-spring, the cartridge is driven into the chamber, and the slide and the barrel are interlocked, and the arm is ready for another shot. These operations may be continued so long as there are cartridges in the magazine. The pistol is provided with a safety device, which makes it impossible to release the hammer unless the slide and barrel are in their forward position and safely interlocked; this safety device also serves to control the firing and to prevent more than one shot being fired for each pressure of the trigger. This leads us to remark that the term au-

tomatic pistol does not seem to be the proper term to use in connection with the arm; semi-automatic seems to be correct.

The ammunition used in this pistol is charged with smokeless powder, the bullet being jacketed. This ammunition could not be fired in safety in a revolver. The muzzle velocity of a .38 caliber army revolver, shooting a cartridge charged with black powder, is about 750 feet; with this pistol the ordinary charge, such as will be secured in the commercial cartridges, is about 1,260 feet, and the velocity has been run up to 1,350 feet. A black powder cartridge of the ordinary type would probably not operate the arm, as the lowest velocity with which the arm can be operated is about 850 feet. The penetration with the 1,260 feet velocity is 11 inches of pine.

A natural enquiry is in reference to the accuracy of the pistol. The assumption is likely to be that with such great velocity satisfactory accuracy is not likely to be realized, but this is an error; the arm possesses remarkable accuracy, shooting with noticeable regularity into the regulation bullseye at 20 yards when fired by a good and steady pistol shot. It is believed that when our expert military revolver shots become familiar with this pistol, far greater accurate range will be realized than with the revolver with service charge.

The rapidity with which this arm may be fired is all that one could wish. The original model of the pistol was hammerless and purely automatic, firing all of the shots with what we consider useless rapidity. It was changed, adding a hammer and making it semi-automatic. In this condition the pistol has been fired seven shots in 1.25 seconds. It can be fired as rapidly as the trigger can be pressed with almost no disturbance of the aim by the recoil, which is moderate; there is also no confusion by having to cock the pistol by raising the hammer with the thumb, or by using a double action to cock and fire the piece. In other words, almost no time is lost in recovering the aim after the previous shot. An expert can deliver shots as rapidly as with a double-barrel gun, and at the same rate of speed fire all the cartridges in the magazine with great accuracy, or he can fire a portion of the cartridges with great rapidity and the remainder with deliberation. If it is not desired to fire all the cartridges, the hammer can be lowered and left at half-cock, the safe-

ty left raised or lowered, as desired. It is believed that most of those who use this pistol will, when they cease firing, remove the cartridge from the chamber, replace it in the magazine, leaving the chamber empty. They will make it a habit, when ready to fire the arm, to cock the piece by drawing the slide to the rear with the left hand, this operation being done quicker than one can cock the hammer with the thumb. Several magazines may be carried, all interchanging without a hitch, enabling one to fire a great many shots, regulating the speed as desired.

In one of the tests this pistol was fired one thousand times rapidly. There were two misfires. When these two cartridges were opened it was found they had imperfect priming.

The expert in firearms may ask if the mechanism will not become clogged, particularly the barrel and slide. After this pistol had passed through the government rust test it was found to be clogged with rust. The barrel of the pistol protrudes slightly beyond the barrel slide. The end of the barrel was placed on a support and pressure applied to the stock, when the clogging broke away and the arm worked as well as ever.

The pistol is readily cleaned. One way to do this is to remove the magazine, cleaning the barrel from the muzzle, all debris being brushed back and falling out through the magazine receiver in the stock. But there is little debris in the barrel. After firing a long series of shots an inspection of the barrel showed it as bright and clean as a mirror.

In order to take the pistol apart the hammer is cocked and the slide is drawn to the rear until the slide lock has passed above a small hole in the bottom of the receiver leading into the retractor-spring seat. By inserting a pin in this hole and moving the slide forward the retractor-spring and follower are prevented, by the inserted pin, from following the lock forward, and the latter thus freed from the follower will readily pass from the left side of its seat in the receiver and slide. The stock thus removed, the slide may be drawn rearward entirely from the receiver.

To remove the barrel from the frame it is only necessary to drive out the link-pins which hold the barrel-links to the frame. This also releases the plug, which may then be removed from its seat, when the retractor-spring, the follower and the recoil-spring may be

readily removed from their seat in the receiver.

After removing the scales from the handle, by turning out the screws holding them to the receiver, all the parts of the firing mechanism may be readily removed by taking out the screws and pins holding them in receiver.

To assemble the pistol proceed in the reverse order.

It will be interesting to watch the introduction and reception of this pistol. We think its introduction marks a new era in military pistols. The revolver, we believe, will hold its popularity for some years to come, especially among target shooters and those who want less expensive ammunition and reduced loads for indoor shooting. But there are features in the magazine and automatic or semi-automatic pistol that cannot be ignored, and are not contained in the revolver, which will make such arms particularly valuable for military work.

Several years ago we thought we foresaw that a magazine pistol would some day supplant the revolver. Since we have made a lengthy examination of the Colt automatic pistol we do not hesitate to go on record as stating that arms of this type will supersede the revolver.

—Shooting and Fishing, New York.

Westmount Gun Club.

The 24th of May is now recognized as the field day of the Westmount Gun Club, and once more they have the pleasure of extending to the trap shooters of the Dominion and the neighboring States a cordial invitation to their annual tournament. The success of these shoots in the past warrants them, we feel sure, in promising all a most enjoyable day's sport.

The grounds are easily accessible from the various railway stations; intending visitors should take the St. Catherine or Windsor street lines and get off at the foot of Arlington avenue.

In the Merchandise event they are offering a larger and better lot of prizes than have ever been, a list of which will be issued shortly.

The ladies of Westmount have again kindly consented to provide lunch, which will be free to participants.

The shoot is for amateurs only, but manufacturers agents will be allowed to shoot in any of the events by entering for targets only.

The purses will be divided according to the Rose system, which is by far the most equitable to the average shot;

and the club is happy to say that, this year, its finances are in such a prosperous state that extra moneys will be added to almost every event.

PROGRAMME.

MORNING.

- Event No. 1—
10 targets, unknown traps. One man up, gun below armpit until target is released; three moneys, \$5.00 added. Entry....\$1 00
- Event No. 2—
15 targets, unknown angles, quick firing system; four moneys, \$10.00 added. Entrance.... 1 50
- Event No. 3—
"Individual Championship, 50 targets, 20 known, 20 unknown, 5 doubles. Entrance 5 00
If five entries one money, from 5 to 10 entries two moneys, more than ten entries three moneys. High guns.
- Event No. 4—
10 targets, unknown angles, Magautrap; three money, \$5.00 added. Entrance 1 00

AFTERNOON.

- Event No. 5—
20 targets, unknown angles, Magautrap, high guns, 7 moneys. Entrance\$2 00
- Event No. 6—
15 targets, known angles; four moneys, \$10.00 add d. Entrance 1 50
- Event No. 7—
20 targets, unknown angles, Magautrap; five moneys, \$10.00 added. Entrance 2 00
- Event No. 8—
Team race, open to teams of 5 men from any organized club; two moneys, \$10.00 added. Entrance per team 5 00
- Event No. 9—
5 pair doubles; three moneys, \$5.00 added. Entrance 1 00
Extra events if time allows.

NOTES.

Shooting will begin at 9 a.m. sharp. Division according to Rose system. Targets 2 cents each, to be deducted before dividing. Shooters may enter for price of targets only.

The management reserves the right to make such changes as may be deemed advisable.

Guns and ammunition addressed to F. J. Elliott, 385 Lansdowne avenue, Westmount, will be delivered on the grounds. Kynoch's ammunition for sale on the grounds.

Event No. 3 is open to any qualified member of any organized gun club in the Province of Quebec.

It is for the purpose of re-opening the Individual Championship series for the Trophy, but each contestant, in consideration of the present holder waiving his right to shoot a single challenger, shall be required to sign the following agreement when making his entry:

1st. The winner of this competition must accept a challenge from the present holder should such challenge be issued within ten days.

2nd. Any other parties wishing to challenge must draw lots immediately after the competition for place on the list.

3rd. Subsequent to this competition all challenges must follow the cup and not the man, and must be made to the secretary of the Sherbrooke Gun Club.

4th. The winner of this competition is to be scored a win and not a defence.

The officials of the Westmount Gun Club are as follows: President, Mr. W. Galbraith; vice-president, Mr. J. K. Kennedy; captain, Mr. R. B. Eutichson; secretary-treasurer, Mr. F. J. Elliot.

Committee—Messrs. R. Lewis, J. F. Hanson, C. Strangman, W. J. Cleg-horn and L. M. Hagar.

Echoes of the Grand American Handicap.

At the end of the preliminary round of twenty-five birds there were but eight straight scores out of the 211 competitors. These were J. L. Smith, H. D. Bates, "Arno," "Dr. Casey," T. A. Marshall, J. R. Malone, A. G. Courtney and Phil Daly, jr. Of these, on the shoot-off, "Arno" lost his second bird, Smith and Marshall their third, Courtney and "Dr. Casey" their fourth, and Phil Daly, jr., his seventh. Malone, whose home is Brooklyn, N.Y., and the Canadian boy ran neck and neck until they had killed thirty-three birds in the tie or 58 birds in all. Then Malone failed to stop his thirty-fourth within bounds, while Bates killed his easily, and the coveted trophy was his.

Mr. Bates used a Parker hammerless, weighing 7 lbs. 13 oz., loaded with 3 1-2 drachms Dupont and 1 1-4 oz. No. 7 shot. Of the eight straight scores three used Dupont, three Schultze, one E. C., and one Laflin and Rand.

Of the 211 shooters about 25 per cent. used either a Parker or Smith gun. The favorite load was 3 1-2 drachms Dupont or Schultze with 1 1-4 oz. No. 7 shot in a U.M.C. trap shell.

The winners of the Grand American Handicap from its inauguration up to date have been as follows: In 1893

Mr. R. A. Welch, of Philadelphia; in 1894, Mr. Thos. W. Morley, of Lyndhurst, N.J.; in 1895, Mr. John G. Messner, of Pittsburg, Pa.; in 1896, Mr. C. R. Dickey, of Boston, Mass.; in 1897, Mr. Thomas A. Marshall, of Keithsburg, Ill.; in 1898, Mr. E. D. Fulford, of Utica, N. Y.; in 1899, Mr. Thomas A. Marshall, of Keithsburg, Ill.; in 1900, Mr. H. D. Bates, of Ridgietown, Ont.

Champion Bates was given a grand reception on his return to his home in Ridgietown, Ont. Hundreds of his friends met him at the station with the Citizens' Band and accompanied him to the Arlington Hotel, where a public reception was accorded him and congratulations received. Mr. Bates is one of a family of four sons who suc-

To the Editor of Rod and Gun in Canada:

It may sound heretical, but it is questionable if, from a purely governmental standpoint, legislators should look upon game as existing chiefly for the benefit and pleasure of the resident sportsmen, that they ought to value it as an asset to be made to produce revenue to the treasury and to the inhabitants by disbursements of money from outside.

Where a province charges its own residents a license fee to hunt, it is evident that the theory of the game being made to produce revenue has been reduced to practice, and with this in view, in the case of a province possessing a very large area of wild land, in which it is difficult, if not practically impossible, to enforce game laws to any appreciable extent, I would question strongly the wisdom of a close season,



Island Camp, Desbarats, Northern Ontario.

cessfully manage and control a fishing privilege at the Rond, Eau Point. His father, Captain Bates, although somewhat advanced in years, was but a few years ago classed among the star pigeon shots of Ontario, and to-day can take his gun and punt and bring to bag as large a number of ducks as many a duck hunter two-score years his junior.

* * *

Correspondence.

Editor of Rod and Gun in Canada;:

Will some of your readers who have tried the Barger shotgun sight tell me what is their opinion of it?

J. B. FANSHAW.

continuing several years, for big game. Game laws are useful if enforced, but worse than useless where no attempt is made to enforce them, and where the nature and extent of the territory to be policed precludes effective efforts except at a ruinous cost. In such vast areas the killing by the comparatively few residents goes on the same as if game laws did not exist, but no benefit results from the money of the non-resident sportsmen who are debarred from visiting the country, although the game is not protected from the depredators living in the province.

It may be a most desirable thing to preserve the game to be shot solely by

the resident, but it is not good business policy. For example, 1,000 Ontario residents hunting in Ontario simply transfer some dollars from their pockets to other Ontario pockets; the province is no richer by their sport; but 1,000 non-resident hunters in Ontario first pay a \$25 license fee each, \$25,000 in all and in addition disburse at least \$100 each, say \$100,000, practically all in the poorer and wilder districts where it does the most good. It is an addition to the provincial wealth, not a redistribution of part of it. If every non-resident hunter of the 1,000 is so fortunate as to secure a deer or moose (and hunter's luck does not usually run so good anywhere in the United States or Canada—one to every two hunters would be a fairer average), the province and its people have received \$125 for every animal killed, and irrespective of sport and looking at it merely from the aspect of bargain and sale, that is the most expensive meat to the buyer that can be bought in Canada. It well repays any province which can rear wild animals to be sold at \$125 and upwards each, and, therefore, it should be the effort of all legislatures to make the path of the non-resident hunter easy—open seasons each year commencing on reasonable dates and to be for a sufficient period, so as not to condense too many hunters into a short time. To do otherwise is simply to shut the doors to profit from the outside.

An illustration of a province which apparently does not cater for the outsiders' dollars is shown by the recent legislation of Ontario, which provides an open season for moose and caribou once every three years, and this open season lasts from November 1st to Nov. 15th. Northern Ontario is not a balmy land at that time of year; on the contrary, the ardent sportsman is likely to find his retreat cut off, and the means of egress closed by ice about November 7th, and as canoeing is the only method of reaching a considerable part of Northern Ontario, the attraction to the non-resident sportsman is not irresistible, and he will probably continue to go to Quebec and New Brunswick, which provinces seem to value the outsiders at least to the extent of providing an open season every year during suitable weather.

I would like to know how many Ontario game wardens were ever ten miles north of the railway track from Mat-tawa to the Manitoba boundary. My information is—none, and yet they assume to have a close season.

JASPER SMITH.

A Glimpse at Forestry Conditions in Canada

An Address delivered by E. Stewart, Chief Inspector of Timber and Forestry, at Ottawa.

Though the Canadian pioneer's acquaintance with the forest dates back to the first settlement of the country, yet, like many other familiar things we meet with in nature's kingdom, it is perhaps the least understood, and certainly has never received at his hands that attention that its importance deserves.

Why is it that forestry, as a study, as a science, is so neglected by the Canadian people, and I might say the people of the neighboring Republic as well?

We hear and see reports of discussions, essays and debates in hundreds and thousands of societies all over the land on all varieties of subjects, on abstract economic questions, on social questions, on historic and prehistoric subjects, but I will venture to say that, perhaps excepting a very few, such as your own Historic and Scientific Society, you will have to search long and diligently to find that one of our greatest natural, if not our very greatest natural heritage, and its conditions in this, its transition stage, has ever appealed to the members as of sufficient interest to engage their attention if only for a single evening.

Why, sir, the very name of forestry is almost unknown as applied in its primary sense. I have frequently had to explain that in my official position. I was not connected with either the Ancient, the Independent or any other of the fraternal societies which seem in general estimation entitled to the first right to the name. It is only a few days ago when a gentleman informed me that he thought our Forestry Association, recently organized, a very good institution, but that in his estimation we would have difficulties in rivaling the other one under such an able manager as Dr. Ohronyeka, and even suggested that we would have shown wisdom if we had chosen some other name.

If the association that we have recently founded does nothing else but awaken an interest in this subject—a subject that really demands the serious

attention of our people—it will have done a great work.

When the early colonists landed on the western shores of the Atlantic they were confronted by the forest everywhere, and it was necessary to subdue it in order to appropriate the land on which it grew to agricultural purposes, and they naturally looked upon it as one of their greatest enemies. They waged a long and laborious war, but in the end were too successful, for had they allowed a fair proportion of the trees to remain, the country to-day would not only be much more attractive in appearance but more productive as well.

I am old enough to remember hearing an old settler of Western Ontario tell of his experience in the beginning of this century in clearing the land of the valuable timber that grew in such abundance on his homestead, such as the oak, the hickory, maple, beech, whitewood, butternut and black walnut. At that time the timber was not saleable, and after felling the trees they were cut into logging lengths and then drawn into large heaps and burnt, and he said that the black walnut was the most difficult of any to burn.

No doubt these pioneers were working along lines that were necessary under the circumstances, but how much more beautiful would that favored district be to-day if they had left, along the roadsides, and a few acres here and there on their farms, some of the choicest of the younger trees; but as a rule they cut them all down, either to be burnt up or to sell the timber for a mere trifle; then after a few years they started to plant out young trees along their lanes and roads, which it will take fifty or one hundred years to equal in beauty those which they destroyed.

I think the words of the poet are exceedingly applicable to our case in this respect in Canada:

"God gave us mother earth full blest
With robes of green in healthful foil;
We tore the green robes from her
breast,

We sold our mother's robes for gold.

"We sold her garments fair, and she
Lies shamed and bleeding at our feet;
In penitence we plant a tree—
We plant a tree and count it meet."

But I wish this evening to speak more particularly of the present conditions of our forests, and also a few words on the possibilities of successful tree culture on the plains and prairie lands of the Northwest.

The forests of the older provinces of Canada have afforded for many years employment to a large class of our people, and the revenue derived from forest products is to-day in several of these provinces larger than that derived from any other single source, and I need not say to an Ottawa audience that those who have been fortunate enough to acquire in previous years a portion of this heritage, and have shown ordinary business shrewdness in its management, are in most cases our wealthiest citizens.

I know it would quite become the devotee of strict scientific forestry methods to condemn in scathing terms this so-called appropriation of the nation's heritage as a crime against the State and the community. But we should pause and consider whether the State or the lumberman deserves the greater blame for the present condition of our forests.

The lumbermen in early years might perhaps with profit to themselves and benefit to the State have conducted their operations on more rational methods.

But these things sink into insignificance in comparison with the destruction that has been caused by fire, and which the present system of fire guarding proves might very largely have been averted if the State had done its part in the past.

Mr. W. C. Edwards, M.P., of this city, in a recent communication says:

"Imperfect though the system of fire protection now in vogue in the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec may be, at the same time the result has been the saving of millions of dollars worth of timber to these provinces."

Previous to the employment of the fire rangers in the Province of Quebec annual serious fires took place in the Ottawa region, destroying enormous quantities of timber. Since the adoption of the fire ranger system there has not been, so far as I am aware, one very serious fire."

Let anyone visit almost any portion of our northern country and see the appalling devastation that has been caused by forest fires. The lumber-

man removes the large pine trees and leaves the younger ones standing as well as the other timber. By his removal of the larger timber he lets in the light and gives room for the more rapid growth of the younger trees, but when a fire sweeps over the district in a dry time it destroys every living twig and even the seeds that may be living in the ground.

Mr. Edwards estimates that for one pine tree cut in the Ottawa Valley, ten have been destroyed by fire, and I believe he is quite within the mark, and this compensation takes no account of the wholesale destruction of the young pine saplings as well as the other timber destroyed and the state in which the country is left.

Now these fires are occurring every year in all that vast wilderness region belonging both to the Dominion and the provinces, and extending from the coast of Labrador to Alaska, and from the prairie regions of the west north till we meet the dreary tundra of the Arctic regions. This is the home of the spruce, and it seems now, with the rapid disappearance of the pine, that our next great industry, viz., the manufacture of pulp, will take its place, and the spruce is the wood best adapted for that purpose.

The Province of British Columbia deserves to be ranked with the most favored forest producing regions of the globe.

This is the home of the magnificent Douglas fir, which increases in size as we approach the Pacific Coast; of the Western Cedar, the Menzies Spruce and the Western Hemlock.

Here, too, an enormous amount of this valuable timber has met the same enemy and been destroyed by it, and every dry season millions upon millions of feet are still being consumed.

In fact, so great and so universal is the destruction of our forests from this agency that in nearly every report where the forests are referred to, their rapid destruction from this cause is also commented on and urgent recommendations made for adopting means for their protection.

There can be no question that the monetary loss that Canada has sustained through forest fires would be sufficient to pay our national debt many times over.

But this actual monetary loss, enormous as it is, is only one phase of the injury that the country sustains through its being denuded of its timber.

The effect on the climate must be

taken into account, and perhaps most of all the change in the distribution of moisture and in the flow of the rivers and streams.

One writer, in dealing with this phase of the subject, says: "The forests with which the hills and mountains are covered act as reservoirs to hold, retain and economize the waters which rainy seasons showers upon them. The soil in the forest is loose and spongy. The roots and rootlets are so many pipes penetrating the earth, leading the water into deeper soil. The heaps of leaves, the layers of brambles, the beds of moss, all combine to hold and retain the waters, while the shade afforded by the foliage protects the ground from the parching rays of the sun and prevents too sudden evaporation."

"The waters thus retained percolate slowly through the ground to feed the numberless springs, creeks and rivers which thus supplied will flow on evenly and continuously."

"Remove the forests, and what will happen? The plants that thrive and flourished 'neath their grateful shade all die, the moss withers, the parched leaves are blown away by the winds. Then comes the rainy season. Rain falls in torrents and washes down the sides of hills and mountains, carrying off the rich mould, the deposit of ages, the life of the land, overflowing the valleys, obstructing river channels and often destroying life and property in its resistless force."

Enough has been said regarding the loss that has been sustained, and the question is, what can be done to lessen the destruction that is now taking place?"

It must not be forgotten that though the axeman and fire may do their worst, they are unable to destroy the laws of nature, and the element of growth still remains, and the law of reproduction, if given opportunity, will in time reclothe the denuded areas, fill up the gaps where only partial destruction has occurred, and in time—long perhaps as measured by the life of the individual, but short in that of the nation) the wounds will be healed and the first conditions restored.

Whatever may be the excuses for irrational and unscientific methods in the past, the time has now arrived when this country should explore the public domain in advance of settlement, and set apart those parts best adapted for the growth of timber for that purpose, and that for agriculture for the agriculturist, and the former no less than the latter be so cropped

as to allow the law of growth and development to yield its crops perennially.

Though the conditions obtaining here may not admit of European methods, yet there is no reason why the principles adopted already by our best lumbermen of cutting only the large timber, and allowing the smaller a chance to grow, should not be the universal practice.

I can see no reason why the principles which Sir Diedrich Brandt adopted in India with such marked success may not be adopted, perhaps not in detail, but in general, and there can be no doubt that the results will be beneficial alike to the lumbermen and the country.

I will now refer very briefly to that portion of our Northwest which is devoid of timber, usually known as our prairie and plain district.

While there are certain parts of this district where there are bluffs of timber growing naturally, and which would probably be sufficient for the requirements of the settlers if the young timber were allowed to grow, there is still a very large area where tree planting will have to be resorted to if this portion of the country is ever to enjoy the many advantages which this division of the vegetable kingdom alone can furnish.

To the individual accustomed to the wooded district that prevails in other parts of this continent and in most of Europe, a sense of something lacking is soon felt when he visits this region.

A sense of loneliness akin to melancholy is irresistible as he surveys the vast expanse, with nothing to break the uniform stretch of the horizon on every side; nothing to arrest the almost constant wind or to furnish a shade from the heat of the sun in summer or protection from the blinding storms of winter. No echo ever prolongs the song of the laborer, but the sound of the voice seems almost to die on the lips. The birds so plentiful in the wooded regions, and which by their songs cheer the life of the backwoodsman and his family in their isolation, are unknown here.

In fact, a great want is felt which only trees can supply, and the question that at once suggests itself is, can they be grown on these treeless plains?

Fortunately this question in its general sense has already been answered in the affirmative.

The results of the experimental farm at Brandon and Indian Head, the

healthy growth of trees at Regina, Moosejaw and Medicine Hat by the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, the success attending Mr. Pearce's experiments at Calgary and various other instances, are so many object lessons, all indicating that if the proper varieties are selected for the different districts, and proper methods of culture adopted, success will follow.

The people residing in this part of the country are alive to the importance of this subject, and it is expected that their efforts may be assisted and encouraged by some line of action on the part of the Government which is now under consideration.

Leaving the prairie and returning east to the wooded districts of Northern Ontario, there is just one other point that I wish to refer to very briefly, and it is to call the attention of the summer tourist to a field that he has not explored. We often hear reference made to the ignorance of the people of the British Isles with respect to Canada by the people of this country who really have very superficial knowledge of the geography of Canada themselves, except along the lines of travel fringing the southern border. In this respect we as a people resemble the farmer who is contented to cultivate a few acres in the front of his homestead, but has never taken the trouble to see what he possessed beyond his clearing.

It has been my privilege for many years to visit much of this wilderness region in the summer season, and I am utterly unable even to begin to describe the picturesque beauty everywhere met with in those unfrequented regions. There is, I admit, nothing of the awe-inspiring grandeur of the Rocky Mountains, but there is a quiet beauty in those sylvan solitudes where nature reigns supreme that has a charm peculiarly its own, and the individual that is not influenced by such surroundings must be very closely related to the one to whom the writer referred in the lines:

"A primrose on a river's bank,
A primrose was to him, and nothing more."

We look at a map of this northern district, and we naturally picture it as a dreary waste of rock and swamp, but once we penetrate it we are astonished at the panorama that opens to our view. We find lakes innumerable of all sizes, with large bays and islands; rivers winding tortuously in

all directions, some wild and angry in their haste to meet their outlets and others flowing placidly in their course towards the sea.

Make a journey down some of these in the month of August or early September, when those pests of the previous months, the flies and mosquitoes, have disappeared, and when the foliage is still on the trees, and you will behold a sight worth a pilgrimage to see. Pitch your tent towards coming evening on one of those wooded islands, or on the shore of some picturesque bay, and watch the sun decline and cast his shadow over the diversified landscape. Listen to the melancholy cry of the loon over the dark waters, and as the long twilight darkens into night the hooting of the owl in the dark forest with the echoes it awakens in the neighboring hills, then up the northern skies with bewildering vividness.

Surely here is a field for the painter and the poet which they have in great measure failed to exploit, and the Canadian writer who catches the inspiration that these scenes afford and interprets them to our people will deserve the laurel wreath of the nation, and the appeal that I would make to the Canadian tourist is that he will forego at least one trip to the seaside to look at this wilderness land so near the heart of nature and yet almost at his own door.

The Cutting of Evergreens.

Among the echoes of the holiday season that one hears is the complaint of the too liberal use of evergreen, ground pine and young trees. It would be all right if we had an inexhaustible supply of the trees and the ground pine, but we have not. Steadily, year by year, the demand has outgrown the supply, until now there are more young Christmas trees taken from our forests than can be supplied again in a year's time. One instance will suffice to show how serious this inroad is getting to be. A man, so it is stated, came to Colonel R. B. Ricketts and asked permission to cut "a few Christmas trees" off the North Mountain tract of forest, which is the property of Colonel Ricketts. The permission was granted, but the term "a few" became susceptible of great enlargement, for it was subsequently found that the man had cut not a dozen, but hardly less than a thousand young hemlock and pine trees. This supply was shipped in the main to Wilkes-

barre. There were dozens of other and smaller dealers who also brought Christmas trees in o the local market.

The area of our forest land is steadily diminishing, and the area of our population is constantly increasing. The young trees taken from the forest for Christmas decoration are not being replaced as they should be, and a few years hence we are going to wake up to the fact that the supply is not to be had except with the greatest difficulty and at the greatest expense. In a certain few sections we hear of the liberal planting every year of more young trees than are taken away each year. Albert Lewis has in fact started this scheme on his vast tracts of thousands of acres on the neighboring mountains. But many other large forest landowners will have to imitate this example if the supply of forest trees of the evergreen sort are to be maintained and saved. The question is one of those serious features of the forestry argument that comes to our attention every few months. It ought to be brought home directly to the attention of the people. In Philadelphia it is estimated that hardly less than twenty-five or thirty thousand young Christmas trees were sold. Does anyone imagine that there have been means taken to plant as many trees as have thus been cut away from their woodland surroundings? And if the whole number of trees cut and used for this year's holiday decoration throughout the country could be told, the figures would be startling and alarming.

We respectfully refer this question to the great newspapers of the State and of other States.—Wilkesbarre Daily News.

For the protection of the Suez Canal from drifting sand considerable tree and shrub planting is being done, and the results so far obtained are encouraging. This planting has been done with fascines, sand fences and similar devices were not successful. Reeds have been planted along 8.7 miles of the canal proper and along the whole length of the Sweetwater Canal, the reeds being protected by fascines from bank eddies. On the slopes and top of the banks of the Sweetwater Canal such shrubs as the alfa and Atriplex lalinus have been used, and in 19 miles of this canal and on a part of the ship canal, plantations of trees extending back 328 feet from the water-line have been made to keep back the sand from the desert. Among the

trees employed for this purpose are the eucalyptus and the cypress, and the plantations are irrigated by fresh water, which is brought from the Nile by the canals excavated when the ship canal was being built.—Forest Leaves.

We are glad to notice in an advertising pamphlet issued by one of the Canadian railway companies an exhortation to sportsmen to be careful about camp fires, and giving in full the suggestions of the fire rangers, which we reprint on another page from an earlier number of Rod and Gun. This is encouraging. Constant agitation in all directions will do much to minimize the danger.

Third Annual Report of the Commissioners of Fisheries, Game and Forests of the State of New York. Albany, N. Y.

This beautiful volume of 454 pages, finely illustrated by many colored and other plates, has just been issued by the Commissioners. It contains among other things the reports of the Chief Game Protector, Superintendent of Hatcheries, Superintendent of Forests, etc. The portion in which our readers will be specially interested is that relating to the forests.

Superintendent Fox reported that the State of New York owned 1,003,805 acres in the Adirondack Park, 155,504 acres in the Adirondack preserves, and 56,512 acres in the Catskills, a total of 1,215,821 acres. The Adirondack Park proper contains 3,004,855 acres, of which the State owns 1,003,805 acres, the lumber and pulp companies 1,061,050 acres, and the private preserves 940,000 acres. About one-third of the Park is covered by primitive forests.

The timber cut for the year in the great forests of Northern New York was 450,995,416 feet board measure, of which over three-quarters was spruce, about equally divided between the pulp and lumber mills. The pulp mills are stated to represent an investment of \$20,000,000, and employ 10,000 men.

The ninety eight forest fires which occurred in 1897 (a wet season) were promptly extinguished, the total loss being but \$26,941, a good showing.

Sir Benjamin Baker, in his address to the British Institution of Civil Engineers, some time since made some interesting statements respecting the engineering problems suggested by the Vegetable Kingdom. "Every tree," he remarked, "is a vegetable pumping engine, but hydraulic engineers would be

sorely puzzled to explain how the large quantity of water required to supply the evaporation from the extended leaf surface is raised heights up to 400 feet and above. We know that the source of energy must be the sun's rays, and we know further that in the production of starch the leaf stores up less than one per cent. of the available energy, so that plenty remains for raising water. Experiments have shown that transpiration at the leaf establishes a draught upon the sap, and there is reason to believe that this pull is transmitted to the root by tensile stress. The idea of a rope of water sustaining a pull of perhaps 150 pounds per square inch may be repugnant to many engineers, but the tensile strength and extensibility of water and other fluids have been proved experimentally by Prof. Osborne Reynolds, by Prof. Worthington and others. A liquid, deprived of air, entirely filling a glass vessel, when cooled, pulls on the vessel, and at last lets go with a violent click. Water has been so stretched nearly 1 per cent. of its bulk, and the adhesion of the water to the sides of the vessel and the amount of the tensile strength were found to be quite equal to that of good mortar. With ethyl alcohol the modulus of elasticity, both in tension and compression, was constant up to the ultimate resistance realized of 255 pounds per square inch."

The magnitude of the fishing for profit interests of the Canadian Northwest is seen in the following figures, viz.:

The fishing industry on Lake Winnipegosis produced 1,800,000 lbs., mostly whitefish, in 1899. The number of fish caught in the Great Slave Lake and the Mackenzie River was given to the Edmonton Bulletin by W. E. Reid, who made an extended sojourn in the north country. Fish, of course, constitute the diet of the north, and the number which are caught and consumed yearly are surprising. The following figures represent the catch last season at the points named:

Fort Simpson	15,000
Providence, Catholic mission	40,000
Providence, Hudson's Bay Co.	9,000
Baptiste Boviére, trader	5,000
Hay River, mission	35,000
Resolution, Hislop and Nagle and H. B. Co.	20,000

This catch, large as it is, does not include those taken by the Indians and half-breeds, who constitute 90 per cent. of the inhabitants of the north and whose diet is almost exclusively whitefish.

CANOE TRIPS 1900

IN

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and Quebec



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TROUT
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Hunting permits, fee : \$25.00.

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These rivers and lakes are all well stocked with salmon and trout, from four to eight pounds, and with various other kinds of fish.

MOOSE, CARIBOU AND RED DEER.

Splendid shooting almost everywhere throughout the territory of the Province of Quebec, especially in the Ottawa and Pontiac Districts, in Gaspesia and Beauce, the Matapedia Valley, the Temiscamingue Region, the Eastern Townships, the North of Montreal, the Kippewa and the Lake St. John District.

Game abounds in the Forests and on the Beaches.

Hunting territories from 10 to 400 square miles, at \$1.00 per square mile and upwards, can be leased, on which the lessee has the exclusive right of hunting.

THE LAURENTIDES NATIONAL PARK

Alone contains hundreds of the most picturesque lakes, teeming with fish, and plenty of moose, caribou and bear; black, silver and red fox, otter, martin, lynx, mink, fisher are also abundant.

FEATHERED GAME.

Canadian goose, duck, woodcock, snipe, partridge, plover, etc., are in great number in almost every part of the province.

HUNTING AND FISHING PERMITS

Can be obtained from the Department of Lands, Forests and Fisheries and from the Game-wardens all over the province.

Hunting Territories Can be leased by applying to

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Model 1894. 30 W. C. F. caliber, "Take Down," weight 7 3-4 pounds.
Model 1892. 44 and 38 caliber, "Take Down," weight 7 pounds.
Model 1886. 45-70 caliber, "Extra Light," weight 7 pounds.

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"CARIBOU" made from best materials, perfectly put together. "DUCKING" hard pressed, slow burning, keeps well under all conditions. "SNAP SHOT" high velocity, moist residuum Cheap. The powder for every day use.

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Powder can be bought in Canada as good as ever put in a gun. It has a positive advantage over home make, the dirt is soft.—J. W. in London Field.

AMERICANS SAY
The finer English or American Powder and Canadian "Caribou," I am quite familiar with. They give so little recoil that one may shoot all day without bruised shoulder or headache—Forest and Stream.

CANADIANS ABROAD SAY
Can you send over some Trap? I don't mean to flatter but it is ahead of anything we get here.—A. W. W., Batavia, N. Y.

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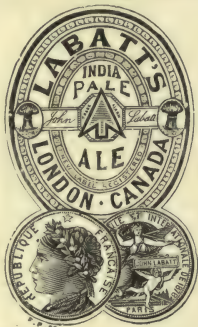
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ROD AND GUN PUBLISHING CO.,
603 Craig Street, MONTREAL.

THE BIG GAME OF CANADA.

Intending visitors from the United States who desire to hunt moose, caribou and deer next autumn, should remember that the Dominion of Canada permits the export of the legal number of lawfully killed moose, caribou and deer under suitable restrictions, by non-resident sportsmen exhibiting the provincial license to hunt. Any person desiring further information can obtain a copy of the regulations by addressing ROD AND GUN IN CANADA.

We understand a movement is to be made to ask the Dominion Government to encourage rifle shooting, the intention being not to confine such encouragement to the military, but to include any man who desires to practice with the military or any other kind of rifle. There are many men who do not wish to join military organizations for various reasons, but who enjoy rifle shooting, and if given good facilities for target practice would take advantage of them—but the ranges must be fairly convenient of access and not involve too much time and expense to reach. Montreal's experience in this respect for some years back is an object lesson of the necessity of means of ready access; special railway trains to the ranges are well enough, but not always

desirable, besides adding materially to the expense of practice. The present Boer war has shown the value of expert rifle shooting so clearly as to make argument really unnecessary.

PROHIBIT THE COMMERCIAL EXPORT OF SPECKLED TROUT.

As announced in our May number, Ontario has passed a wise law prohibiting the export of speckled trout, black bass and maskinonge, excepting the lawful catch for two days of a summer visitor. This excellent lead should be followed at once by Quebec. There have been many tons of speckled trout exported from Quebec which have been sold on the Boston, New York and other U. S. markets, that will eventually figure a loss to the province about as per following estimate per 1,000 pounds:

1,000 lbs. at 10c. to the man who catches them.....	\$100.00
Profit to the Quebec middle-man, say	100.00

Total outside money per 1,000 lbs. disbursed in Canada....	\$ 200.00
20 non-resident anglers catching 50 lbs. each and disbursing \$50.00 each	\$1000.00

Estimated loss to the Province per 1,000 lbs.	\$ 800.00
--	-----------

Of course these figures are an estimate merely, but the above stated loss is irrespective of incidental advantages derived from attracting non-resident anglers, and the figures represent approximately what the hard facts will be if this drain is not stopped. We are not needless alarmists—we are in possession of facts to substantiate if need be our statements that many tons of trout have been exported each year, and are being exported this month, and while there are many tons still in our many thousand lakes, we point out the danger now and urge action at once to stop further depletion.

Anglers who visit the northern shores

of the Georgian Bay this summer will find among the Desbarats islands for a short time, a unique exposition of fishing. We understand that under the direction of skilled artists, the Indians will give a representation of Longfellow's "Hiawatha," and in the drama will necessarily reproduce the catching of the sturgeon Nahma; Mishe-Nahma, King of Fishes, with probably the preliminary hauling in of Maskenozla the pike. If this is all well done it should prove interesting and lend a zest to a summer outing in that region.

It is understood there is to be a sportsmen's exhibition in Chicago in December, 1900, which will be under the management of Mr. R. E. Follett who had charge of a similar exhibition in St. Louis in September, 1899. If the past rivalry between these cities is a criterion, Chicago will endeavor to make the forthcoming show a great success.

Montgomery County, Maryland, has the rather unique distinction of legislation to protect fox hunting, a state law having been approved April 10th last making it a misdemeanor to "Knowingly shoot a fox whilst the same is being chased by hounds under the charge of fox hunters." It is said that this law was passed with special reference to one man who delighted in shooting Brer Fox whenever possible ahead of the hounds.

As an illustration of the fact that the world generally contains much less big game now than it contained a few years ago may be cited the recently formed international conference on the protection of big game in Africa, which met in England for the first time in April.

The American Fisheries Society will hold its annual meeting at the U.S. Fish Commission Station, Woods Hole, Mass., on July 18, 19 and 20. The first Vice-President of the North American

Fish and Game Protection Association, Mr. John W. Titcomb of Vermont is President of the Fisheries Society.

○ ○ ○

At the recent session of the Ontario Legislature, the wolf scalp bounty was made \$15.00.

◆ ◆ ◆

A recent case of game law violation tried in Wilkesbarre, Pa., cost the two law-breakers nearly \$600.

◆ ◆ ◆

That active organization, the New Brunswick Tourist Association, has commenced its 1900 campaign by the issue of a very attractive pamphlet entitled, "St. John, New Brunswick, City of the Loyalists." The booklet is a really handsome work, excellently printed on fine paper with fine half-tone illustrations.

◆ ◆ ◆

A misprint in our May issue shows the open season for quail in Ontario as Sept. 15 to Dec. 15. It should be October 15 to Dec. 15.

○ ○ ○

The Maine state guide law having been decided to be constitutional it will hereafter be uncomfortable for any Maine guide to continue to disobey it.

○ ○ ○

We are very pleased to note the formation on June 7th of the Wholesale Druggists' Rifle Club of Montreal, and hope it will be followed by many similar organizations. Rifle Clubs are fairly numerous in the United States, and there should be no reason why Canada should not have many associations devoted to rifle practice. The Boer war has amply demonstrated that the prime necessity is skilful rifle shots. Smokeless ammunition and long range rifles demand the highest skill in the man behind the gun, and this can be obtained by becoming members of such organizations as the Wholesale Druggists' Rifle Club, and practice.

Dr. Robert T. Morris, well known in the United States, expresses his opinion of cold storage game as unwholesome, thus:

"In meats, especially in cold storage game, the toxins do not often accumulate in sufficient quantity to produce dangerous symptoms, but they are apt to cause severe gastro-intestinal irritation, and I presume few people who have eaten much cold storage game have failed to suffer at least from diarrhoea."

With the Birchbark Through the Backwoods

CONCLUSION.

By Lieut.-Col. Andrew C. P. Haggard, D.S.O.

Even supposing he happens to see you advancing, coming up wind to him, and you are not near enough for a good shot, or even if you be in the very act of raising your gun, he will not take alarm if only you instantly stand stock-still, as if about to have your photograph taken. He will raise himself upon his hind legs and gaze at you, while you remain for a few seconds in an attitude as stiff as a poker. He takes you then for a tree, so down he goes on all fours again and recommences feeding, while you instantly get a few paces nearer preparatory to your shot, which you probably get just as he raises himself on his hind legs for the second time. Nearly all the bears in the district round Lake St. John are black ones, and some are of great size. Although their principal food is of berries, they are not at all particular what they eat, and they are just as fond of fish, mutton or pork as of a fruit diet. One that was kept captive at a house where I was proved this, when he escaped by instantly pursuing a neighboring farmer's pig. He had captured and disembowelled the pig by a blow of his paws before the farmer and an Indian between them did him to death with guns.

In the country on the plateau there were signs of bears everywhere, but we had no time to hunt properly before encamping for the night on the borders of a beautiful little lake, which was full of pike.

Here, after amusing myself in cutting down a dead tree for the camp fire, in which operation I think that the late Mr. Gladstone would easily have given me points, I caught a four-pound pike, which came in handy for breakfast next day. We had brought plenty of fish along with us for supper that night. As I caught this pike with a bait on my little fly rod, he gave me great fun to pull in. Moreover, he twice sprang high up into the air, just like an ouananiche or a black bass.

The following day was occupied in alternately crossing various hills and a chain of lakes, chiefly connected with each other by small creeks winding

through the forest-clad valleys. Here we had an experience I cannot say that I am at all anxious to repeat. After traversing a charming little lake, in the sedges of which I observed with interest the dome-shaped mounds erected by the muskrats as their homes, we entered a small creek called the "Creek aux Aunets," or the Stream of the little Alder trees. Once we had entered that creek we found ourselves in a tunnel of trees and matted bushes. For three or four miles of its winding course the alder trees and willows interlaced everywhere thickly overhead, and grew in the water at each side as well. For two mortal hours, poling and dragging by sheer force, did we drive the canoe up the current of the swift little stream through that terrible network of bushes. We thought that never should we come to an end of its horrible darksome shades. We were all three of us again and again nearly blinded by boughs springing back in our faces, and all had our hands torn and bleeding by the time that we were able to emerge from this terrible place and disembark.

We now found ourselves in a "Savanne," or mossy swamp, through which we had to portage, sinking well up to our ankles in the mire, after which we passed through a chain of three beautiful lakes, all connected by short canals with each other. These lakes are celebrated for the enormous pike they contain, and the water was so clear that we could easily see the large fish swimming about below the canoe. The Indians net them freely. We camped at the end of the third lake and had a heavy rainstorm in the night, which made the forests so wet we could not start until pretty late next morning across the final portage leading us to Lac a Jim. On this portage I found two bears' skulls, which showed how thick the brutes must be in the district. We embarked on Lac a Jim at 9.30 a.m., and never have I seen a more beautiful piece of winding water scenery than was "Jim's Lake." For, looking down the lake from the extreme south-eastern end,

where we stepped into our canoe, such a vista of successive curved bays and rounded headlands was presented to the eye as I have never seen elsewhere. It was as though a skilful skater had, in a succession of outside and inside edges, cut out the original design for the lake upon a piece of clear ice. The bays were sometimes sandy, the headlands were wooded, and at frequent intervals great wall-like faces of rock descended sheer down into the water. It was indeed a beautiful place.

This lake contains abundance of all sorts of fish—ouananiche, trout of two varieties, but in no great quantity, several kinds of carp, pike, chub, white-fish and dore. The Indians get great quantities in nets, and we saw one or two large ouananiche rising in the first two or three bays that we traversed. A cold northwest wind, however, was blowing right in our teeth and kept the fish from taking. Therefore, although we trolled for nine miles down the lake we never got a fish. One good turn the cold wind did for us though—it killed off the mosquitos and black flies. We never saw one after reaching Lac a Jim. The second variety of trout found here has been named by Mr. A. N. Cheney, Gdens Falls, N.Y., *Salvelinus Marstonii*, after Mr. Marston, the well-known editor of the *Fishing Gazette*.

Before leaving Lac a Jim, which we did in the teeth of a gale of wind, we passed the mouths of the two rivers that feed it, the Miquachasse and the Washamishka, the latter flowing in just where the river that empties the lake flows out. Indeed it is probable that not more than half of the waters of the Washamishka enter the lake at all, the rest flowing away at once down the Discharge.

Just before arriving at the mouth of the former river we saw some interesting trophies of bear skulls erected by the Indians on poles in a prominent place on an island. The Indians have some ancient superstition connected with this sticking up of bears' skulls, and the sons do it in the same places as their fathers did it before them. Although they are now all Christians the Indians still have various superstitious customs which they keep up with reference to bear hunting. For instance, there is a certain hunter, a Montagnais Indian named Napanee, living in the Indian reserve near Roberval, who will never go out after bear without first going through a curious ceremony. Having

attired himself in a sleeveless rose-colored shirt, and nothing else but a heavenly smile, he lies down all night upon a quantity of stones heated in the fire and covered with a blanket. He says that it makes him dream whether he will kill a bear or not, but as the stones are very hot his chances of dreaming at all are doubtful. The Indians also have some curious customs connected with the raising of a bogle called Waubanou. There is no doubt that there is some occult busi-

dition to the thousands that one can see, showing at or above the surface. And the current is so terribly swift that it is impossible to run these rapids in the ordinary way, that is, just by choosing the safest looking place, keeping a bold heart and then going straight on. We tried this upon several occasions and were very nearly drowned in consequence, as we ran at full speed upon rock after rock where least expected. Fortunately the birch bark bottom was tough and only bent,



Falls at Mouth of Magpie River, Northern Ontario.

ness about this, and that it very much resembles spiritualism as practiced by white people. I have met with the same kind of spiritualism among the Indians of Northern Manitoba, but as it only comes in here as having formed a subject for conversation round the camp fire one night, I will not go into it further at present.

The day after leaving Lac a Jim was one of the most disagreeable and dangerous that ever I passed, for the river down which we had to journey for thirty miles down to the mighty Mistassini, is nothing else than a tearing, foaming rapid for three parts of its length, and an ordinary easy rapid for the remainder. It has no proper name up to the present, but it certainly ought to be christened the *Riviere aux Roches*. For it is full of hidden rocks and stones everywhere, in ad-

dition to the thousands that one can see, showing at or above the surface. And the current is so terribly swift that it is impossible to run these rapids in the ordinary way, that is, just by choosing the safest looking place, keeping a bold heart and then going straight on. We tried this upon several occasions and were very nearly drowned in consequence, as we ran at full speed upon rock after rock where least expected. Fortunately the birch bark bottom was tough and only bent,

did not tear, and as we kept our heads cool and kept the canoe's head straight, we always got off again with nothing worse than a shock and a little excitement, such as having to spring out on to a sunken stone. But as it was raining in torrents half of the day, and in many places we had to leave the river altogether and to force our way with canoe and baggage through terrible thickets in the forest, where there were absolutely no vestiges of portage trails, we had indeed an awful time. So finding the woods too wet and difficult, we would at times go back to the river and "jump" a bit more of the rapids and run on more rocks and stones and ship more water.

The last four miles, down to where we camped, was one continuous rapid, and we managed to run three-quarters of it in safety. But the last mile be-

ing simply one seething mass of foam, we had to pass the canoe down empty with a hand line, though how we all got along the sides, over the large slippery rocks and boulders, is a wonder. But we slipped the canoe with the baggage safely down over hundreds of places where she would not have gone with even one man in her. At last, just as night was falling, we managed to reach the end of that awful rapid and re-embark. When five minutes later we came across a splen-

glittering splendidly in the frosty morning's sun, but we had no inclination to go up stream a single yard for a closer inspection. For we knew that we had eleven other sets of foaming falls and cataracts of the Mistassini to meet and portage around before we should have done with that river. Moreover, we were very anxious to pass a night or so in camp at our old happy hunting, or, rather, fishing grounds, at the fifth splendid cataract before taking the little steamer Colon,

However, as the portage round each successive foaming falls was accomplished, we embarked anew in our frail craft in the tearing race of the heavy rapids below, and dashed off down the frantic river once more.

Even in the smooth-looking places the waters swirled and swelled ominously often where nothing could be seen to denote any danger, a dark boiling eddy or backwater, seizing the canoe and twirling it halfway round, despite the vigorous paddling of the splendidly alert, careful and skilful canoe men. At length night fell, and scarcely anything could be discovered save the huge masses of white foam, looking like great white bears floating helplessly in the dark waters. The scene became weird and wild in the extreme, while to make it more melancholy still the shrill, plaintive note of the 'ros-signol de nuit' floated, as though the sad cry of some lost soul in pain, wearily across the darkening forest, mingling with and yet clearly distinct from the sound of the rushing of the torrents.

At length, after successfully negotiating a dangerous rapid where my two guides' respective brothers, Tommy Perron and Thomas Larouche, were up set and nearly drowned not long since we were unable to proceed another yard without certain risk of destruction. We therefore clambered ashore up the rocks and clearing a little space of the broken fallen trees in a mossy pine wood, soon had a blazing fire of logs ten feet long to enliven the scene. Then by the flickering light of the camp fire and to the accompaniment of the music of the camp kettles we were soon engaged in fixing the little tents and gathering the aromatic branches of the Canada balsam whereon to seek our well-deserved repose after an eventful day.

Daylight only showed us the wisdom of the course we had pursued in camping for the night. Had we not done so we should probably have been sucked in from afar by the current and carried bodily over the great falls forty feet high. As it was, exactly at eight o'clock a.m. we commenced to fish in the magnificent pools below the tremendous Cascades known as the Fifth Falls of the Mistassini. Almost at once in a foam-covered whirlpool at the foot of the rocks I hooked a splendid ouananiche, who took over twenty minutes to land. And directly afterwards I had another one equally lively on the fly. And as he was eaten at our breakfast on the beautiful little



Falls on Michipicoton River, Northern Ontario.

did place for camping, where, too, we found plenty of dry wood to make a fine fire, to say that we were all three grateful would very slightly express our feelings. Having repaired the canoe and dried the things, the following day we managed to run down the rest of that exciting river at a splendid pace, without once disembarking. We calculated that we did about twelve miles in very little over an hour on that occasion. It was indeed grand. We only once touched a sunken stone, and did not strike it hard. And then, after finally dashing down through a little rocky gorge, where our river closed into a width of only some fifty feet, we soon emerged upon the grand Mistassini, a little below the magnificent Twelfth falls of that river, whose roaring we had heard across the hills for long before. These splendid falls, called the Chute de la Savanne, were

which trafficks up the river for the remaining forty miles back across the Lake of St. John. This steamer runs to the Trappist monastery, at the junction of Mistassini and Mistasibi. It was a race against time to get down if possible that night to the rocky islet at the fifth falls before dark; moreover, as there were numerous channels around the wooded rocky islands dividing the different sets of cascades and rapids, we did not always know where we ought to portage. Thus we twice made mistakes and had to retrace our course, after having unnecessarily crossed dangerous channels with tremendous currents just at the head of fearful waterfalls. Moreover, as evening fell, the huge sloping rocks, over which we had to transport canoe and baggage, became very slippery, making moving across them in moccasins clad feet most dangerous.

island between the two great falls, with the record of this capture, which was succeeded by many another, will I close this history of an exciting canoe trip in the northern rivers. For the rest of the journey, down the Mistassini to its junction with the Mistassibi, although grand and wild enough to please the most fastidious mind, was already familiar to me; moreover it was as nothing to what I have already described. One thing only have I omitted to chronicle, that we saw the most brilliant *Aurora Borealis* almost every night of the trip.

On arrival at the boat we heard that two young fellows who had left Roberval at the same time as myself had been drowned in the Saguenay, and their guides nearly drowned also, so we were all three thankful to have returned in safety from our dangerous but delightful expedition.

THE MONTREAL HORSE SHOW.

Saturday, May 5th was the closing day of Montreal's initial Horse Show, which was held at the Arena Rink under the auspices of the Montreal Hunt. There were between four and five hundred entries, which circumstance speaks well for this, the first attempt of the kind, in the Province.

The idea was unquestionably novel to most of our prominent horse owners, and as a result a large proportion of the prizes was carried off by Mr. George Pepper, of Toronto, and Mr. Adam Beck, of London. The prizes taken by Mr. H. Montagu Allan and Mr. J. Alex. Stevenson were, however, well-merited and very popular. The attendance, though not large, was fair throughout the entire three days' programme. Montreal's representative people were in strong evidence each evening, the interest and enthusiasm culminating to a marked degree on Saturday night. The judges were Dr. Andrew Smith, of Toronto; W. Staunton Elliott, S. W. Taylor, George B. Hulme, of New York; Wm. Hendrie, jr., of Hamilton, and James Caruthers, also of Toronto, all well known and thoroughly conversant with the duties which their office entailed.

The Horse Show is undoubtedly here to stay, and with a very few improvements and additions there is no good reason why in Montreal it should not annually be the feature of the season, as it is in New York, Philadelphia, Toronto and elsewhere.

The only American arms companies exhibiting at the Paris Exhibition are the Smith and Wesson and the Savage Arms Company.

There are said to be nearly one hundred organizations in Canada and the United States devoted to fox hunting.

FISHING IN THE PORCUPINE HILLS.

By Lawrence J. Burpee.

The Canadian Northwest boasts of an astonishing number of miniature mountain ranges going by the name of the Porcupine Hills. The particular range which forms the scene of the present sketch, lies parallel to the eastern slope of the Rockies, forty or fifty miles north of the International Boundary. Fort Macleod, an old trading post of the Hudson's Bay Company, and now a small town of ambitious views, lies near the southern end of the Hills, and the Crow's Nest branch of the railway, which at the time of our visit was in course of construction, but is now completed, runs around the southern spur of the Porcupine Hills, and so on into the Foot Hills and the Crow's Nest Pass.

Three of us found ourselves in Fort Macleod one bright midsummer day, having been sent there by a benevolent Government at Ottawa on official business, of interest to the natives, but not to the general public. We had put in a fortnight of exceedingly tiring work, taking evidence in the stuffy little court-room, in our shirt sleeves, with the thermometer anywhere between 80 and 90 degrees in the shade. In spite of manifold temptations we stuck manfully at work until, at length, to our joy, a day arrived when for the time being our evidence had panned out, and we were compelled to put in a couple of days of enforced, but oh, so welcome, idleness.

The officers of the mounted police—a splendid lot of fellows, manly, brave as lions, and absolutely open-hearted—had immediately on our arrival made us members of both the inspectors' mess and the sergeants' mess, and we had already been indebted to them for many pleasant evenings spent at the barracks, listening to toothsome yarns of the old days when white men and braves were not on quite such familiar terms as they are at present, and tribal wars were a monthly occurrence.

The sergeants in the Mounted Police are not, by the way, what one would expect to find non-commissioned officers. They are as a rule the social equals of the chief officers, men of good birth and education. In matters of discipline, however, they are subject to the same strict control as in the army.

One of the inspectors, an enthusiastic fisherman, proposed that we should fill in our two days' holiday by driving out to a creek in the neighborhood (he spoke of it as if it was around the corner, although we had to drive thirty odd miles—people have large ideas of distance in the west) where we could get excellent trout fishing. We, of course, jumped at the idea, and all arrangements were accordingly made

for an early start the following morning.

Before the sun had risen far above the prairie, the big police wagon rumbled up to the door of the primitive hotel where we had found temporary lodging. We all tumbled in, and, amid the yells of a crowd of small boys, were off through the one long rambling street of the town, past a picturesque group of Blood Indians and their squaws, past the barracks, across a bridge spanning the snow-fed waters of the Bow River, and out onto the open prairie.

Our party consisted of the commissioner, our host the police inspector, two of his constables, who were to look after the horses and make themselves generally useful, a detective, and the writer. We had left all cares and responsibilities behind us in Macleod, and were prepared to enjoy ourselves thoroughly, no matter what happened, rain or sunshine, cold or heat.

It was a glorious sensation to be flying over the open prairie, behind four lively horses, who entered thoroughly into the spirit of the party, and enveloped us in a cloud of fine alkaline dust, which trailed far behind us to the vanishing point. The air was still cool and fresh—indeed it is always bracing on the prairie. There seems to be a peculiarly invigorating quality in the western atmosphere. One drinks in the air as on the sea. It affects you like good wine. You feel as if you could undertake any physical exploit, and face any difficulty, in such a climate.

When we were well out of sight of the barracks, and no prying eyes were near, we pulled out pipes and tobacco, and the inspector, with a last cautious glance around, produced from the secret recesses of his valise a stumpy bottle of rare old "Scotch." It was passed around with due solemnity, accompanied by the water flask. Then the pipes were lighted, the horses being brought to a walk for the purpose, and on we flew towards the misty outlines of the Porcupine Hills.

Does everyone know what a gopher is? I doubt it, as I have found very few people in Eastern Canada who did. In the West if you were to ask them, they would groan and say that they knew to their cost what a gopher was. As a matter of fact, it is a small animal, about the size, and having somewhat the appearance of a squirrel, without the latter's bushy tail. It infests the prairie everywhere, and wherever the poor rancher attempts to raise a field of grain, there the gopher most doth congregate, and makes himself at home, laying by a goodly stock of the ripe wheat for winter consumption. I have been told that it is no unusual thing for a western farmer in the spring to plough up as much as a bushel of grain in one burrow. The gopher is in fact to the West what the jack rabbit is to Australia. When I proposed to take a pair of them down East as pets, I was warned that I would be the ruin of the farmers of Ontario, and would earn the lasting hatred of my countrymen.

trymen. These gophers we saw everywhere along the trail. They would pop up in the most amusing way among the prairie grass, apparently from curiosity, and then scuttle off to the nearest hole. They have a curious habit of standing up on their hind legs and holding onto a stalk of the large prairie grass, while they nibble the grain. We suggested to the inspector that they were standing at attention in military fashion, to do honor to himself. He deprecated such extreme ceremony, and politely urged the gophers not to disturb themselves in the least over him.

It was only proper, of course, that fish stories should become the order of the day, and we vied with one another in gradually increasing the phenomenal number and size of our former catches. The inspector insisted, however, that nothing that we could "invent" (as he rudely expressed it) would equal the actual catches that we might look forward to in Trout Creek. Of course we were incredulous, but he smiled in a superior fashion, as one having special knowledge, and knowing whereof he spoke. He had been singing the praises of his favorite stream for the past week, and had had to endure a good deal of good-natured chaff on what we were pleased to consider his "fishy" account of the remarkable sport to be had

The previous day had been rather wet—in fact, very wet for the prairie—and, although there was no lack of dust, the hollows where the trail dipped down were a succession of mud holes, sticky and clinging, through which we struggled lumberingly with no small difficulty. The inspector glanced from time to time rather nervously around our conveyance, as it creaked ominously through some particularly vicious spot, the ice box and heavy baggage bumping heavily over the axle. He warned the driver to go carefully, as the strain on the axles was very severe. That worthy saluted respectfully, and for a time did ease up in the hollows, but he had had a little more liquid refreshment than the rest of the party, and it began to act after a time, and made him reckless both of his chief's orders and of the welfare of his passengers. Our pace perceptibly increased, and we swung along with alarming rapidity, until we dipped down into an unexpectedly deep hole—as the commissioner was holding forth with much feeling on the peacefulness and serenity of the boundless prairie. There was heard a sudden, sharp snap, somewhere underneath us, and the surrounding plain was immediately covered with a wonderful assortment of boxes and baskets, fishing rods, tent poles—and very angry humanity. The unfortunate driver stood holding the horses as we got painfully to our feet. He was completely sobered, and looked the very embodiment of woe. He had reason to, for the air fairly tingled for some minutes with the choice Irish profanity which the inspector hurled at his devoted head. We drew off his attention after a time by pointing out the abject absurdity of our

position, and then his native humor asserted itself, and he joined us in an uproarious explosion of mirth. It was really an awkward dilemma. We were stranded—hopelessly stranded—on the open prairie, ten miles and more from Maledo, and double that from our projected camping ground. After consultation, a constable was despatched on one of the horses to the nearest ranch, to borrow a double waggon. While he was away we unpacked our broken-down conveyance, picketed the horses near by, and sat down on our goods and chattels to eat the midday meal. A very peculiar one it was, too, for we could not conveniently get into the hampers, and had to be satisfied with whatever was nearest the top, washed down with lukewarm Apollinaris—in tin cups. Surely that aristocratic table water was never drank out of such plebeian vessels, or in such an unlikely spot before. After we had satisfied our hunger and thirst, we fell back upon that greatest comfort of man, our pipes—at least we thought them so until the commissioner produced a bundle of genuine Havanas, the last precious remnants of a box brought from Toronto. At sight of these the pipes were unceremoniously thrust aside. After all one may say about the delightful simplicity, and freedom, and lack of conventionality, and so forth, of life in the wild and woolly West, we are always ready to fall back on those luxuries which can only be had in civilization. In the neighborhood of Fort Macleod the only cigars that are to be had may be described, without prejudice, as vile! And they cost at least fifteen cents apiece—adding insult to injury.

(Concluded in July Number.)

Fish are frequently caught and allowed to die slowly. This custom is not only cruel, but lessens the value of the fish for food. It has been found that fish killed immediately after capture remain firm and bear shipment better than those allowed to die slowly. Every merciful angler will put his capture out of pain by immediate killing by knife-thrust through the head. It is simply and easily done, and humane. No one has any right to needlessly inflict pain on any creature, no matter how lowly. This is the gospel of humanity and decency.

Reporters from the English dailies were not requested to view the pheasant shooting feats of the Prince of Wales and the Emperor of Germany at Sandringham last season, but they gathered within hearing of the fun and kept tab on the number of shots fired. To the best of their belief there was an average of sixty-eight shots a minute for five and a half hours, or a total of 12,240 for the 3,000 head of game killed. Next season the press representatives will probably be treated with greater consideration by the royal sportsmen.

NEPIGON RIVER

The Nepigon is the finest trout stream in the world.

It should be preserved for all time to come as a resort for sportsmen from Canada and foreign parts.

To do this properly the Nepigon River and the lands for an average width of five miles on each side of the river should be set aside as the Nepigon National Park, and no timber cut thereon.

The river should be properly looked after by wardens having authority to prevent the wholesale destruction of the trout.

The building of a dam on the rapids near the Canadian Pacific Railway Crossing would prevent the fish ascending and descending the stream. It is a well known fact that in the summer season large numbers go down to Lake Superior and are caught along the rocky shores of the lake with a fly trawling spoon, as well as occasionally in pound nets. These are believed to return to the river to spawn.

The building of a dam would raise the lower part of the river known as Lake Helen, some fifteen or eighteen feet, and back the waters of the river up to the falls above Camp Alexander, besides flooding a lot of country now heavily covered with timber.

The question of whether commercial fishing on Lake Superior and the cutting of timber on its shores should be allowed is one that cannot safely be determined without more knowledge than is at present in the possession of the Government.

If a dam were built at the mouth of the Nepigon River it could only be for the purpose of generating power to grind spruce wood into pulp. The supply of wood for this purpose would if necessary have to be cut on the banks of the Nepigon River, or on the banks of the lake, and be floated down the river to the mills, as it is not feasible to tow the logs up stream to the mills at the dam; besides this there is no great quantity of spruce along the Lake Superior shores contiguous to the Nepigon which could be towed there.

The building of pulp mills at the Nepigon would employ a large number of men in the woods and at the mills, and with such a population it would not be possible to preserve the stream from poaching during the open and close seasons, and if licenses were issued to all that could then conveniently fish there, the stream would be

rapidly depleted and the game fish now so abundant exterminated.

The stream is at present furnishing employment to a large number of Indians and other guides who for about four months annually are paid high wages (average \$2 per day and board) for their services. The natural tendency of the guides is now to preserve the fishing, so that their employment may be continued.

Local and other merchants in Canada reap a benefit as it is for supplies furnished, and the railway and steamship lines probably get as much benefit by the transportation of passengers as they would by carrying out manufactured pulp.

The Nepigon is par excellence the trout stream of the North Shore. There is no other that even compares with it, and it is the only trout stream available for the large and increasing number of tourists and sportsmen who annually visit Port Arthur and Fort William, and it is one of the chief attractions of their visit.

It would be detrimental to the tourist trade of all Canada, now assuming such large and profitable proportions, and which is so beneficial to Canadians and Canadian commerce generally, to destroy one of the chief points of interest in Canada, which would undoubtedly be done if the Nepigon were utilized for manufacturing purposes, particularly when there are so many other water powers in that vast country available.—Hamilton Spectator.

The greatest elk horns in the world, it is said, were lately exhibited in one of the North Pacific Coast cities. The mighty elk that was the bearer, as well as the object of superstition with the Alaskan Indians for years, has been laid low, and his mighty remains are now the wonder of both tourists and hunters.

For years this elk has been a subject of legends and myths. He was seen in one section of the Northwest Territory, then in the mountains of Alaska, or perhaps on the coast. His success in eluding the Indian hunters at last caused a superstitious reverence among the natives, and the great horned elk was finally reputed to be a visitor from the happy hunting grounds. He was eventually brought to death a hundred miles north of Dawson City. His flesh afforded a series of fine dinners to the white hunter and his friends who were in the chase, and the horns were saved as relics of remarkable interest.

History of the Montreal Hunt

By JNO. C. ALLOWAY

Man is by natural instinct a sportsman. Since Nimrod hunted through post-diluvian forests and Diana through those of mythology, the pursuit of game has been to mankind one of the most delightful pastimes and keenest enjoyments. The fisherman with well-worn tweed and favorite "fly," wending his way at early dawn to the cool brookside, where the spotted silver of the trout flashes in the shadows, considers himself the happiest of mortals. The hunter in corduroys, shouldering his ideal breech-loader with his trusty retriever or setter at his heels, as he listens for the "whirr" of the grouse, the "hook" of the wild goose, or watches the thin line of ducks in the sky, would not change places with a king on his throne.

The varieties of hunting are as diversified as are the tastes of individuals. Some are willing to face Arctic blasts to track the musk ox or to hunt the seal. Others voluntarily endure tropic heat and the dangers of the jungle to slay the tawny tiger or wild boar. Each has its peculiar fascinations, but perhaps the sport which comes nearest to combining the charms of all, is that of fox-hunting. It is the modern evolution of the olden days when kings and queens with their retinues rode out to hunt through the glades of English oak forests or the royal demesnes of France and Germany.

Fox-hunting has in some way come to be considered as reaching its perfection in the hunting shires of England and counties of Ireland, the moors and hills of Scotland being better adapted for sport of other kinds. Britain has reason to be proud of her horsemen. Many of those who rode the fiercest charges in her battles, acquired their skill in the saddle, hunting over the stubble fields and bogs at home.

During the last quarter of the eighteenth century and the earlier years of the present one, Canada was engrossed with questions of such serious import politically, that there was little disposition for diversion, the martial spirit that prevailed leaving little inclination for the pursuit of pleasure, but we find in the records of fox-hunting in the Province, that about fifteen years after the close of the war of 1812, in a time of comparative peace, the first hunt club was organized. With various fluctuations of fortune it has remained in existence, culminating in the successful and flourishing club now known as the Montreal Hunt. A long list of eminent names have been enrolled as Masters in the almost four-score years of its history, and varied and interesting have been the

careers of those who in the past have been proud to write after their names the letters M. F. H. More than one brave English soldier who was wont to ride gaily through the Canadian woods in the autumn long ago, rode afterwards into the jaws of death on the cannon-swept plains of the Crimea and India. Such honorable names as General Sir Fenwick Williams, the hero of Kars; Sir Francis de Winton, now of St. James Palace, London; Capt. Treherne, A.D.C.; Capt. Lane Fox, Hon. Charles Creighton, Robt. C. de Gray Vynar, Lord Castlecliff, General Lindsay, Lord Percy, V.Q.; Lieut.-Col. Earle, Capt. Wynne, of the Grenadier Guards; Lord Abinger, Capt. White, Lord Dummore, Col. Dalrymple, of the Fusilier Guards; H.R.H. Prince Arthur, Capt. Money, Col. Pipon, R.A.; Major Penn, R.A.; Capt. Moore, 13th Hussars; Capt. Elwes, Dr. Hector Ferguson, 16th Foot, now Surgeon-General; Capt. W. W. Lea, of the same regiment; Dr. Digby Lawlor, of the 25th, and others, were not only closely identified with the Hunt Club, but were hard riding members, many of them taking part in the annual Hunt steeplechases during the years when Canada was garrisoned by British troops.

Up to about the year 1854 what is known of this historic club is, of course, more or less traditionary in character, but from that time to the present its annals can be correctly noted and details given that are still fresh in the memory of many of our citizens who were then active hunting members. The withdrawal of some of the regiments quartered in Montreal and vicinity for active service in the Crimea, was a serious drain on the financial support and enthusiasm which the officers had given the club up to this date.

It was well for the future of the organization that at this critical juncture the executive ability of the late Mr. D. Lorn Macdougall was secured in the capacity of Master. Not only did he enter heartily into the preservation of the Club, but bore personally, almost the entire cost of its maintenance. Mr. D. A. Belhouse was Master for one year during this period, and up to 1858 the hounds were hunted by Kennedy, a man who had been in the employ of the Hunt for many years. During the autumn of that year the hounds were placed under the management of Capt. A. W. Alloway, of Her Majesty's 4th, who hunted them during the succeeding three years. In 1858 the kennels were removed from Papineau Road to the corner of Guy and what was then called St. Joseph

streets, where they remained until 1860, when the quarters were changed to the rear of Metcalfe Terrace, Cote St. Antoine, and again in 1861 to Logan's Farm (now Logan Park), with William Crosby as kennelman. Major Burke was elected Master for that year and hunted the hounds in person, trusting to the good services of a few of the more active members to assist in the capacity of whippers-in. Capt. F. de Winton, late private secretary to Lord Lorne in Canada, succeeded Major Burke in 1862-3, and on the withdrawal of the military from the Province in 1864, the ques-

late enthusiasm of others. He was succeeded in 1876 by his predecessor, Mr. Crawford, who in turn, at the end of two seasons, gave place as Master to Mr. J. R. Hutchins. The year 1879 marked an epoch in the sporting history of the Club, when Capt. Campbell, of St. Hilaire, was elected Master, and supported by an efficient committee consisting of the members, Messrs. J. R. Hutchins, H. Bouthillier, Hugh Paton, A. Baumgarten and A. Galarneau, determined to make the Hunt second to none on the American continent, and to compare favorably with any in England.



Lower end of Hawk Lake, Northern Ontario.

tion of finances again became a vital one. The pack was about to be sold and the entire project abandoned when once more Mr. D. L. Macdougall came to the rescue, and with the assistance of Mr. Henry Hogan, agreed to furnish any shortage of funds, while Mr. Alloway offered to hunt the hounds and furnish the requisite number of horses to carry on the work. A committee was appointed to assist in the management, but this was not found to be a success, and in 1865 Mr. A. W. Alloway was elected Master, which office he held until 1867, when he was succeeded by Mr. John Crawford. It was during this year that Drysdale was engaged as huntsman, a position which he filled continuously until 1889. From the year 1867, for a period of thirty years Mr. Crawford has been a prominent figure and moving spirit in the social, official and sporting life of the Club.

From 1874 until 1876 Mr. Andrew Allan held the position of Master, and although seldom appearing on the field, yet by his interest and patronage did much to stimu-

Capt. Campbell was untiring in his efforts to abolish everything which he considered unsportsmanlike, especially the reprehensible custom of hunting what is known as "drags," and under these conditions the character of the sport attained a high state of excellence; which it has since been the aim to continue. At this point it was desirable to add materially to the efficiency and quality of the pack. In response to a liberal subscription for the importation of new hounds, the purchase was made of the entire pack of Lord Huntingdon, consisting of twenty-seven couples, which left Dublin for Montreal in 1882. In this year and until 1887 one of the most generous patrons of the Hunt, Mr. A. Baumgarten, held the office of Master. It was principally through his energy and generosity that the commodious Club house on Delorimier Avenue, was built. It was well adapted for the social wants of the Club, and the memories of the gay Hunt balls held there during the ten years of its occupancy, until the premises were abandoned for others more picturesquely situ-

ated, are still fresh in the memory of those who were fortunate enough to have attended these functions.

On the retirement of Mr. Baumgarten in 1887, Mr. Hugh Paton was elected Master, and in 1888 Mr. Crawford again for the third time accepted the position. During this last tenure of Mr. Crawford's Mastership he was ably assisted in the work by Col. J. Alex. Strathy, who was at that time honorary secretary.

In 1891 the office of Mastership fell to Mr. H. Montagu Allan, and in the same year Mr. J. Alex. Stevenson was elected secretary. Two years later Dr. Charles McEachran replaced Mr. Stevenson in this office.

In 1896 Major Geo. R. Hooper, the present Master was elected to the position. As secretary Dr. McEachran was succeeded by Mr. A. E. Ogilvie, and he in turn by Mr. W. R. Miller, who was followed by Major Frank S. Meighen, the present incumbent. The kennels and Club House on the Cote St. Catherine Road were built in 1897, and were occupied in the autumn of the same year. They are commodious, in every way adapted to the purpose, are modern and fully up-to-date, and are perhaps the best of their kind on the continent.

"ODE TO THE MOSQUITO."

(By Master Hamilton B. Chipman.)

Oh, diminutive insect with irritant bite,
A sorrowful victim, these lines I indite;

Though I slay you in hundreds, in thousands you flock,
And my futile endeavors you scornfully mock.

Your greeting so warm I would rather avoid;

By your fulsome embraces I'm more than annoyed;

I endeavor to shun you, and wish you to know

I will not have you dog me wherever I go.

I may wander afar, still, in legions you're found;

You float on the zephyrs, you rise from the ground.

Ubiquitous torment! though small be your size,

You have banished both slumber and rest from my eyes.

But I'll soon be revenged, and how sweet does it sound;

How I gloat, for the winter is soon coming round!

And I'll carve on your tombstone, regardless of cost,

An epitaph writ with the single word "Frost."

FORESTRY

"Rod and Gun" is the official organ of the Canadian Forestry Association. The Editor will welcome contributions on topics relating to Forestry.

THE PROGRESS OF FORESTRY IN ONTARIO.

In considering the progress of the movement in the direction of rational and scientific forestry methods in Ontario, it is difficult to overestimate the importance of the legislation introduced by the Commissioner of Crown Lands in the Legislature of 1898, styled the Forest Reserves Act, by which power was given the Government to set aside areas of the Crown domain to be kept perpetually for growing timber.

While the far-reaching consequences of the carrying out of this Act are readily perceptible to those who have made a study of the subject, it is doubtful if the great value of the Forest Reserves Act to the people of Ontario is generally appreciated. The Bureau of Forestry receives many letters expressing sympathy with the efforts to promote scientific forestry in Ontario, and quite frequently the hope is expressed that we may soon adopt the system in vogue in Germany.

WHAT IS FORESTRY.

Scientific forestry, as the writer understands it, is the growing of wood crops for profit, and from that standpoint the expensive and semi-military forestry system of Germany is out of the question in this country, where only a comparatively small part of the forest crop has a market value. Germany, with a much smaller acreage under timber than we have, expends more on her forestry service each year than the total expenditure for all services in Ontario. In a country where every product of the forest has a market, even to the leaves and the roots of trees, it is profitable to plant trees on a large scale at a cost of \$10 to \$15 per acre, but in Ontario, where the territory to be operated is so large and labor high, where only a portion of the most valuable sorts of trees can be sold, the financial profit in this method of forest culture would be problematical.

NO NEED FOR EXTENSIVE PLANTING.

Fortunately we do not need to follow this plan. If fire and the farmer's plough are kept away the forest crop will re-seed itself, and the first thing

is the direction of obtaining for the whole people as great a profit as possible from the great crop of standing timber with which we were originally endowed. From allowing a favored firm of contractors to cut timber at their own sweet will, where and when they chose, free of any charges by the State, to selling the standing pine timber only for \$13,500 per square mile, plus \$1.25 per 1,000 feet, board measure, when the timber is cut, is very great progress in the direction referred to, yet that is what has been accomplished.

A FARMING COUNTRY.

Until quite recently Ontario was regarded as a purely agricultural coun-



The Dock at Kensington Point, Desbarat's Islands, Northern Ontario. There are more than one hundred islands within five miles.

to be done is to see that areas of land suitable for tree growing are permanently secured for that purpose, confining the actual planting operations to such scattered blank spaces as have failed to seed readily, and to so direct the cutting of the standing crop as to insure a continuance of the right sorts of trees.

In arranging for a systematic method as will be most profitable to us, the Forest Reserves Act is the first important step—is, in fact, the inauguration of a scientific forestry system in Ontario.

FORESTRY DEVELOPMENT.

A perusal of the historical sketch of the development of our Crown-timber regulations, appearing elsewhere in this report, will disclose a steady progress

try, adapted only to agriculture, in which timber was not considered a profitable crop. The aim of our legislators was to clear the ground for general farming purposes, and in doing so to first dispose of the most valuable timber to the best advantage.

On that basis it is doubtful if any better system could be devised than that embodied in the Crown Timber Act of 1849, with the subsequent amendments and the regulations adopted under it. That Act provides for the sale of the standing crop of timber to the highest bidder, the fee simple of the land remaining in the Crown, to be disposed of subsequently to the settler. The lumberman is given a license to cut certain specified kinds of timber on payment of the price agreed upon.

but this license is granted only from year to year, to insure the carrying out of such regulations as the Government may impose from time to time, and to secure the removal of the lumberman from the land when it is needed for settlement.

THE LUMBERMAN'S TITLE.

Under the present system of selling the timber, the lumberman pays by way of a lump sum in cash, called a bonus, what he estimates to be the value of the timber standing on a "limit" or "berth," less the fixed stumpage charge of \$1.25 per thousand feet, which he pays as the timber is cut. He gets a license to cut for year only, but relies on the good faith of the Government for a renewal of his license each year, until he shall have had time in which to remove the standing timber which he has partly paid for in advance. Even in case the land, or part of it, is required for settlement, he is given time to remove the timber covered by his license.

In all this it is plain that the idea of the framers of this legislation looked to the future rural population of Ontario to be solely farmers and not foresters.

UNPROFITABLE SETTLEMENT.

Under this system, while very large sums have been annually added to the provincial revenues from the sale of timber, much land has been settled that would have been better left in forest, and we have found that considerable areas throughout the province can be more profitably devoted to growing trees than to any other crop. The growing of forest crops for profit requires not only cheap land, but a long and secure tenure of the land, and the ability to wait a long time for financial returns. The forester expects the crop he has sown to be harvested by his successors, and requires to be sure that the land on which he is conducting his operations shall be devoted permanently to his purpose. Because of this, forestry can only be successfully or satisfactorily carried on by the State, and the lands to be worked for timber crops should be owned or controlled by the whole people; and as Government control of private lands must necessarily be somewhat limited in this country, it is expedient that Government ownership should be the rule in our future forestry operations as it has been in the past.

GOVERNMENT OWNERSHIP.

The Forest Reserves Act makes provision for this perpetual ownership, and is thus the initial step in prepar-

ing for a rational system of forestry that shall provide not only for the proper harvesting of the present crop of timber, but that the otherwise unproductive lands of the province shall produce for all time to come successive crops of the same kind for the maintenance of the vast industries dependent on forest products, and the perpetuation of one of our principal sources of provincial revenue.

PRESENT TIMBER SUPPLY.

In speaking of the timber supply of the future it is not necessary or wise to overlook the fact that we have still in the "original" crop sufficient for our needs for many years at the present rate of cutting.

In the early days of lumbering in Ontario, most of the operations were carried on upon rich agricultural land, and while there was undoubtedly much waste by fire and from using very valuable timber for purposes that would have been as well or better secured by cheaper woods, it helped to clear the land for the plough of the farmer, and hence was perhaps profitable to the province. The land was needed for agriculture and had to be cleared. The land that has been thus cleared and settled, however, forms but a small portion of the total wooded area of the province.

It is customary among many people when speaking of our supplies of timber to treat the timber land already licensed as gone from the possession of the province, that the timber thus sold is a "vanished asset," so to speak, forgetting that on this licensed territory there are still vast quantities of pine to be cut for our future needs and for export, and for every thousand feet of this timber when cut the province has to be paid. Of the twenty odd thousand square miles of territory now under license to lumbermen, a large part is reported to be unsuited for cultivation. The present system of fire ranging renders a great part of this comparatively safe from fires, and, if it be not settled or squatted upon, there is no reason why it should not yield a revenue so long as it is kept in timber and properly worked. The amount paid into the provincial treasury from this source in 1897 was \$1,082,054.56; in 1898, \$756,434.31; this is exclusive of bonus or ground rent, simply for dues on the timber as it is.

LOSS IN CUTTING SMALL TREES.

As the land under license may be withdrawn by the Government for settlement purposes at any time, no doubt many lumbermen have cut their hild-

ings more rapidly and more closely than would have been the practice but for this want of tenure. Upon every tree cut before it reaches maturity the provincial treasury is a loser as well as the lumberman, just so far as the rate of growth and the increase in the value of timber exceeds the rate of interest, which is, of course, greater in the case of the lumberman than of the Government.

Referring to this loss by cutting trees of too small diameter, the preliminary report of the Royal Commission on Forestry states:—

"A young tree which would cut only one log eight inches in diameter and sixteen feet long, measuring sixteen feet board measure, would, if allowed to stand for thirty years, grow in diameter at the rate of one inch in five years—in some cases growth is as rapid as an inch in two years—hence would give a butt log of fourteen inches diameter sixteen feet long, or 100 feet of lumber, board measure. In addition to this, however, this tree would have grown in height sufficient to give two more logs, one, say, of eleven inches and one of eight inches diameter, both sixteen feet long, measuring respectively forty-nine feet and sixteen feet board measure. Thus a tree that requires perhaps forty years to make its first sixteen feet of merchantable timber would in thirty years more have increased to 164 feet. This may be considered the period of greatest relative growth. After attaining a diameter sufficient to make a fourteen inch butt log, your Commissioners estimate that the tree would continue to gain at the rate of 3 1-2 per cent. per annum. This bare statement of the case shows the necessity of protecting the young growth of pine in the interests of the province. The advantage to the lumberman in holding his trees until they have reached the larger diameter is still more marked, because of the greater price per 1,000 feet commanded by lumber cut from the larger logs."—From report of Thos. Southworth, Clerk of Forestry of Ontario, for 1899.

Cornell University was the first of the great United States educational institutions to found a forestry college, and this has been followed by the establishment of a similar chair at Yale University, for which Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Pinchot and their sons, of New York city, have given \$150,000.

The United States Senate has passed the bill granting to North Dakota 30,-



FOR some time past specialist papers in the United States have been agitating for a uniform law recognizing dogs as legal property, same as other stock. It appears that, in some States at least, the owner of a dog who pays a license for the privilege of keeping him has no legal claim for compensation from a vindictive neighbor who, on the flimsiest of pretexts, may destroy the dog, cases of this nature brought to court having been dismissed against the offender. In Illinois, for instance, several valuable dogs have been mysteriously done to death, and now their owners are forming Dog Protection Associations, having for their object the tracing and punishment of dog stealers and poisoners. While in Canada dog owners have a fair measure of protection against unlawful destruction of their property, there is still much to be done in the way of punishing the professional dog lifter—a genus which, by the way, is only too common in all large cities of the Dominion. These gentry, as a rule, know a dog from end to end, are very particular as to choice, and once they have fixed upon a victim will stick to their purpose with the patience and perseverance of a born detective. With such an institution as a Dog Owners' Protective Association, the nefarious operations of the dog stealer, can, however, be greatly circumscribed. With a good membership extending to all parts of a city, say Montreal, and each member communicating with a central agent, who in turn communicates a full description of any case of loss or theft to the other members, the means of detection and restoration to the rightful owner is greatly increased. Once established, such a society would no doubt be taken advantage of by other than members, who would pay in proportion to services rendered. Such a matter as thought to be taken into consideration by the Canine Association, in whose province it seems to lie.

A photograph elsewhere shows a smart little terrier, Long Face, the property of Mr. W. H. Tallis, Place Viger Hotel. He is by Wellington Scorchers ex Miss Teaser, and was whelped April 26th, 1895. He won many prizes in England, but his owner has decided that his show career ends with his appearance at the late Montreal show, where he annexed three firsts and six specials, including the Montreal Herald silver medal for the best local terrier of any description, and the Canadian Kennel

Club's bronze medal for the best wire-haired fox-terrier. The photograph was taken by Messrs. Walters & Hadrill, St. Catherine Street. Mr. Walters donated a special prize (valued at \$45) of a portrait in oil of the best local terrier in the show, which was also won by Long Face.

Our other photograph shows Bay View Beryl, a handsome specimen of the bull terrier owned by Mr. Fred. T. Miller, of Trenton, Ont., who is well known throughout Canada and the States as a fancier of this breed, and of cocker spaniels. Bay View Beryl has had an exceptionally brilliant career this season, having won first limit under 20 lbs. at New York, Chicago, Kansas City; second lightweight, St. Paul; second open limit dogs and bitches, Boston; second open limit, do.; second limit, Pittsburg; first puppies, limit and open, Cleveland; first limit, open and winners, Montreal; first open and reserve winners, Washington. Beryl is of a nice mould, clean-cut and with a racy look about her taking to the eye.

Logan's Heather Blossom has thrown a nice litter of pups, seven dogs and four bitches. The sire is Laurel Laddie.

An important action, interesting to dog owners, has just been decided in the Court of Session, Edinburgh, by Lord Stormonth-Darling. The pursuer was a miner named David Lynn, who sought to recover from Captain Robert Stewart, of Westwood, Calder, the sum of \$500, being the value of a greyhound belonging to him which the defender had shot and killed. It appears that the dog was being exercised on the public road, when a rabbit crossed and entered the defender's grounds. The dog gave chase and was shot, as stated, by the gallant Captain. The defender explained that while shooting in his policies he found a dog, apparently unattended by anyone, coursing after rabbits, and as the dog was just about to overtake and kill one of the rabbits he fired at the dog, which ran away. The defender endeavored to find the person in charge of the dog, but failed. Poaching by means of dogs and otherwise was said to be very prevalent in the defender's neighborhood. His Lordship found that the pursuer was entitled to damages against the defender, and assessed them at £30. The pursuer was also found entitled to expenses.

The twelfth annual show in connection with Toronto's Industrial Exhibition will

000 acres of land to aid in the maintenance of a school of forestry.

Recent action of United States Congress looks toward the acquisition of the mammoth tree grove and South Park grove of big trees in Calaveras County, California, the largest collection and probably the finest specimens of the sequoia gigantea in the world.

Manitoba suffered in April a loss by fire of a large area of valuable timber in the south-eastern portion of the province.

There were extensive forest fires in Minnesota last month which destroyed a large quantity of timber.

In various portions of the United States efforts are being made to encourage legislative action to preserve the forests. A bill now before the Ohio Legislature has for its object "to encourage the maintenance of trees especially upon the farm and in forest areas, primarily for the production of wood not only for firewood, but also as timber for the use of building and the other mechanical arts, and for the regulation of the flow of the streams, preventing the fall and spring freshets, and supplying water to the streams during the drought of summer." No doubt the object of this bill is good, although the production of firewood appears to occupy first place in the intentions of the legislator who introduced it.

The new service model Colt revolver, especially fitted for fine target shooting, .44 caliber and chambered for the Russian model shell, is now ready. It has a front elevating sight and a rear wind gauge sight. The barrel is 7 1-2 inches long, and the whole revolver weighs 40 ounces. Its handle is of fine wood with checkered grip.

English riflemen are becoming much interested in telescopic sighted rifles, and are ordering a good many of these sights from the United States. This year, for the first time, a match at 1,000 yards will be shot at Bisley in which telescopic sights will be allowed.

George Roll, of Chicago, defeated Dr. Williamson, of Milwaukee, last month in a match at 100 live pigeons for \$100 a side. The remarkable feature of the contest was that the whole 200 birds were killed. Unfortunately for Dr. Williams, however, five of his died outside of bounds.

be held from September 3rd to 6th, inclusive. In this connection we are frequently asked the question:—When is the next show of Montreal Canine Association to take place? There ought to be very little trouble in running one immediately after Toronto, and it goes without saying that, providing the premium list is made attractive enough, the great majority of the Western and United States cracks would be seen here, which, with a liberal appreciation of local classes,

hard at Galashiels Show to part Mr. J. C. Dalgleish from his favorite, Ellwyn Duchess. Mr. Dalgleish would not, however, be tempted, so Mr. Murray sought solace by purchasing Ellwyn Ideal and Ellwyn Chrissie, two very pretty tri-colors, and both likely to be of much service in America. Ideal is a winner of ten firsts and one championship, while Chrissie, a ten months puppy, came out at Galashiels and captured two firsts. Mr. Murray seems to be of opinion that tri-

cular element of the editorial entity which, for its sins, writes bulldog—happened to own poor old John of the Funnels, the sire of Rodney Stone. Jack wasn't worth two-penn'orth o' gin cold, to use once again the proverb which has come down from times of antiquity, but wasn't he well-bred, and wasn't he a hot 'un, just? It was just a few of a row that he had with a Dogue de Bordeaux some six months before he died; and surely, there never was a better example of bulldog pluck. The bulldog stood up to the dogue—more than twice his size and a trained fighter—as if he had never known that there was any other pleasure in life than that of hanging on to the head of a big dog who had at the same time a mouth on and who was carefully working round to get the throat grip. It was at least five minutes—it seemed five hours—before the dogs could be got apart—and then Jack wanted to get back to the dogue through the window, which, indeed, he broke what time the predominant partner, as Mr. Gubbins says, was trying to hold him. There were no flies on Jack. All of which is somewhat uninteresting in view of Rodney Stone's expatriation.

* * *

The collie is finding his way to the Continent. A Dutch paper with an unpronounceable title has a long description of the English collie Honest Jack, with a record of his many victories. Jack was recently purchased by Mr. F. Mesche, of the Teutonia Kennels, den Haag, Holland.

* * *

At the Munich (Germany) show, held last month, over 700 dogs were benched, the classes most strongly represented being St. Bernards and Dachshunds.

* * *

At the late show at Amsterdam, Holland, 820 dogs competed in over 1,300 entries. A lady—Miss Janna Hulscher—judged Irish terriers, and the critics agree that no dare-devil fancier of the "Ould Sod" could have shown greater competence.

* * *

A lady of independent means, living in Brussels, kept a pet dog. Unfortunately she allowed it to go out, contrary to the law, without a muzzle, and when the police found it in this condition they took the little animal away and put it to death. On hearing of this the old lady was so broken-hearted that she went and hanged herself.

* * *

Old Lady (at the drug store)—I want you to give me some canine pills
Druggist—Yes, ma'am. What is the matter with your dog?
Old Lady (very much insulted)—I want you to understand that my husband is not a dog.

Druggist—Oh, beg pardon. (To assistant)—Give the lady some quinine pills.



Wire Hair Fox Terrier, "Long Face."

would give a larger entry than has ever yet been seen here.

Mr. C. Y. Ford, of Kingston, Ont., has sold his sable bitch, Otterburn Floss, to Mr. J. W. Giesecke, of Jefferson City, Mo. Floss is in whelp to Harry Hungerford's imp. dog Rufford Ossory. She will prove quite an addition to the collie fancy in the South.

At the London Aquarium Pet Dog Show a tiny Yorkshire terrier, Bradford Tina, was claimed at its catalogue price of \$500 by Mrs. Wilmer, who is devoted to the midgets.

Another dog deal in collie circles has just been effected. It is no other than the sale by Mr. Hugh Ainscough of his celebrated dog Ch. Balreggie Hope to Dr. Barthells, a famous German collie enthusiast. What the price was has not transpired, but it must have been a good one.

Our Dogs says:—Mr. Robert Murray, of Boston, U.S.A., who has been in Scotland on the look out for good collies, tried

colors are likely to become as popular as sables in America. He took a very useful brood bitch also, who had just visited Ellwyn Astrologer. In regard to a celebrated bulldog, the same paper also says:—That has happened which we feared would happen, and Rodney Stone has to be exiled to America. He has been bought by Mr. R. Croker, jr., who purchased Bromley Crib only a few weeks ago, and the price paid was £1,000—more than twice the biggest sum ever paid before for a bulldog. It does not touch the record in collies or St. Bernards, but it does a bit towards getting the British breed up to the point which Scotch and Swiss breeds have reached. Mr. Croker already owns, in addition to Bromley Crib, Persimmon and Petramosse, which constitute, with the new arrival, a pretty large order in the way of bulldogs. Well, we like the Americans very much, but what a shame it is that they should be allowed to get away all that we have of the best! Our regret as to the loss of Rodney Stone is specially great and is in some degree personal. We—that is to say, this par-

A Case of Over-Training.

They tell a yarn of a Boston collie—

Or rather, a Scotch collie Boston bred—

That had many a modern fad and folly

Tightly packed in her shapely head.

She was daft on humanitarianism,

A vegetarian strict was she,

And she could wag her tail in perfect
rhythm

With the planetary symphony.

The fame of such wondrous canine culture

Promiscuously spread around,

Till it reached the ears of a human vulture

Who harvested dogs for the city pound.

And he grabbed her—pitiful the story—

On one of her scientific trips

To an out-of-town observatory

To view a lunary eclipse.

She was sold to an unread Texan shipper,

Unversed in fin de siècle lore;

A mutton-raising Southdown clipper

Who bred sheep for the wool they wore.

Three thousand miles she fared, close
crated,

In constant fear of railroad wrecks,

Billed with a shipping tag which stated:

"To Jim Smith's Ranch, San Pedro,
Tex."

Reaching, at last, her destination

This cultured collie strove to show,

By shunning undue animation,

Her wits were still in statu quo.

"The pup is sick," quoth Broncho Billie,

"The sickest pup I ever saw.

She walks stiff-hocked, looks at you silly,

An' won't touch beefsteak, cooked or
raw."

A case 'twas of misapprehension—

Of aches or ills the dog had nought,

But was bursting with suppressed dissen-
sion

With Western ways and lines of thought.

She scorned to fright the sheep, or even

To grudge the wolves their rightful prey;

But moped and sulked, till Chetaw Ste-
phen

Ended her woes—in the Texan way.

—R. Kansaw, in Sportsmen's Review.

Answers to Correspondents.

R.F., Montreal—Your collie puppy has a shapely head and nice ears, with very fair coat, but it has one great fault—it is far too small.

J.R., Westmount—Give your dog a good dose of castor oil, vary his diet and give vegetables in food three times a week.

Novice, Ottawa—There is hardly any safe rule in choosing puppies, as even the most expert fanciers are frequently disappointed at their own selections. What gives great promise at seven or eight weeks old is sometimes left behind in the race by what appears to be the "shar-gar" of the litter. Everything depends on the care it receives and the attention paid to its diet. However, we would say, in choosing an Irish terrier puppy select

the darkest in color, it will be the best at the finish. Choose those with longest heads, shortest bodies, smallest eyes and ears and hardest coats. If you get a combination of all these qualities, with the addition of proper care, you can bet dollars to doughnuts that you have a winner when the time comes.

Inquirer, Montreal—Shares are \$5 each. Whether they are all allotted or not we cannot say. Mr. E. O. Short, 147 St. James Street, the secretary, will be able to satisfy you on this point, and also give you any other information you may desire.

Minnie C., Misonneuve—We should say that your pug is suffering from worms. Try

the provider for the family, a necessity and the pursuer of a noble calling. Now he is no longer necessary; indeed, if he be allowed to continue his depredations unchecked this continent will be cleared of many noble animals. The question confronts the American people: Do they want to see great families of animals become extinct?

"All the philosophers from Moses down have known that the animals have a right to life and the pursuit of happiness according to their nature. That right is only limited by the higher right of man. I would not abolish sport. Sport is elevating. It means contact with nature, good fellowship, rivalry, grit, endurance, courage. Up to the point when the hunter has the



Bull Terrier, "Bay View Beryl."

her for these with a specific which you can procure from any druggist who handles dog remedies. Feed for a time on pespinated puppy food, varied with scraps from the table, and her condition will no doubt improve.

Mrs. P., St. Antoine Street—From what we can make of your description we would say that your pet is a Prince Charles spaniel. Would not care to give a positive answer without seeing the dog. No, there was, none of the breed you mention at the show.

HUNTING WITH THE CAMERA.

Ernest Seton-Thompson, the talented apostle of the new sportsmanship, hunting with a camera, says:—

"Mothers often tell me in deep affliction that their boys want to go out and hunt. They seem to think it argues total depravity in their sons. But the passion to hunt is natural, and comes to every boy that is a boy, in the course of his development. A boy repeats ancestral experience; he passes through the stone age, and there is a time he must hunt.

"The hunter is a romantic being. He was once the protector of society and

hunted game at his mercy it is noble. Then it is murder. What I advocate is the new sport, calling for the exercise of all the fine qualities of the old sport, minus murder. The weapon is the camera, not the rifle. It takes more of nerve, grit, courage, all that sort of thing, to photograph game than to end its life. I know old miners in the West, men unlettered and rude, who have hung up their weapons in their cabins and now hunt with the camera. I have pictures of animals their cameras have captured. This is finer than slaughter."

Collies for Sale

Splendid litter of puppies for sale ex LOGAN'S HEATHER BLOSSOM, winner of everything in Canada this season, by LAUREL LADDIE, winner at Chicago and Montreal in dog classes, and five ex APPLE BLOSSOM by same sire; also CLOVER BLOSSOM (full sister to Heather Blossom) in pup to KNIGHT ERRANT II. Will sell either young or old. Address

JOSEPH REID

Logan's Farm, St. Jean Baptiste P.O.

MONTREAL



QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY SHOOT OF THE WESTMOUNT GUN CLUB

The annual tournament of the Westmount Gun Club was held on the grounds, at the head of Arlington Avenue, on the Queen's Birthday. It was an ideal day for such an event, and as a result there was a large number of visitors present to witness the various competitions, which were keenly contested. There were many competitors from various parts of the Province. The members of the club assisted by the ladies did everything possible to entertain the visitors, who spoke in eulogistic terms of the reception tendered them. Lunch was served on the grounds to all taking part in the tournament.

The ladies had a shooting competition on their own account, which resulted as follows:

Miss Hanson	1
Mrs. P. Ryan	2
Miss Barton	3
Miss Stewart	4
Miss Galbraith	5

Event No. 1—10 targets or birds; entrance, \$1; 3 moneys; \$5 added.

	Total.
R. B. Hutcheson	8
Strangman	8
Goodhue	7
Barratt	6
Eaton	6
Halcombe	5
Westover	5
Cleghorn	5
Galbraith	4
C. G. White	3
Greenwood	3
Monteith	3
Bray	3
Pregent	2
Braithwaite	2
Crawford	2

Event No. 2—15 targets or birds; entrance, \$1.50; 4 moneys unknown angles.

	Total.
Barratt	14
Westover	12
Strangman	12
White	12
Bray	12
Goodhue	10
Walton	10
Greenwood	9
Richardson	9
Thompson	9
C. D. White	9
Hibbard	8

Eaton	8
Craig	8
Hanson	7
Halcombe	7
Cameron	7
Vincent	6

Event No. 3 (for the individual championship cup)—50 targets or birds; entrance, \$5; 2 moneys; conditions, high guns.

Westover	18	20	8-46
White	16	18	8-42
Bray	18	15	5-38
Hutcheson	14	17	6-37
Craig	17	15	R-32
Goodhue	18	10	R-28

Event No. 4—10 targets or birds; entrance, \$1; 3 moneys; unknown angles.

	Total.
Barratt	10
E. Eaton	10
C. D. White	9
Hutcheson	9
Walton	8
Halcombe	8
E. G. White	8
Craig	8
Westover	7
Cameron	7
Strangman	7
Thompson	7
Greenwood	7
Braithwaite	7
E. H. Richardson	6
St. Jean	5
Goodhue	5
Hibbard	5
Cleghorn	5
Lewis	4
Dumont	4
W. E. Loomis	3
Morris	3
Monteith	1

Event No. 5—Entrance, \$2; 7 moneys; unknown angles:

	Total.
Dumont	19
Hutcheson	17
Eaton	17
E. G. White	17
Walton	17
Thompson	16
Greenwood	16
Barratt	15
C. D. White	15
Westover	15
Cameron	14
Craig	14
St. Jean	14
Lewis	13

Goodhue	12
Halcombe	12
Richardson	12

Event No. 6—15 targets or birds; entrance, \$1.50; 4 moneys; known angles.

	Total.
Bray	14
Barratt	14
Carpenter	13
E. G. White	12
Cameron	12
Craig	12
R. B. Hutcheson	12
Thompson	11
Greenwood	11
Walton	11
Halcomb	11
Goodhue	10
Eaton	10
Loomis	10
Strangman	9
Dumont	9
C. D. White	9
Richardson	8
Westover	8
Galbraith	6
Hawson	5

Event No. 7—20 targets or birds; entrance, \$2; 4 moneys; Rose system rules; conditions, unknown angles.

	Total.
Westover	20
Craig	18
Greenwood	16
W. L. Cameron	16
Goodhue	16
Symonds	16
Barratt	15
Thompson	15
Eaton	15
E. G. White	14
C. D. White	14
R. B. Hutcheson	14
Walton	12
Strangman	12
Richardson	11
Dumont	9
St. Jean	8
Halcomb	6

TEAM MATCH.

Event No. 8—20 targets or birds; entrance \$5.00; 2 moneys; conditions, known angles.

	Total.
Westmount—	
Galbraith	15
Hutcheson	14
Lewis	13
Hanson	9
Outhet	8
Total	59
Sherbrooke—	
C. D. White	18
Craig	17
Thompson	15
Bray	14
Goodhue	8
Total	72

Robin Hood Co.—	
Barratt	17
White	16
Carpenter	14
Greenwood	12
Richardson	6
Total	65
Montreal—	
Westover	18
Dumont	17
Samons	15
Eaton	13

E. G. White	8
Hanson	8
Barratt	7
Greenwood	7
E. Carpenter	6
Morris	6
Halecomb	5
Galbrant	4
* * *	

Winners in Merchandise.

1. Barratt; 2, Eaton; 3, Bray; 4, C. D. White; 5, Craig; 6, Greenwood; 7, Cameron; 8, Webster; 9, Carpenter; 10, Symonds; 11, Richardson; 12, E. White; 13

becomes apparent. The sitting position is often most useful when deer stalking, and similarly should be useful to the soldier, as in certain conditions of ground it gives a steadier shot than kneeling or sitting which suits one's own particular formation of limbs and body. Gracefulness and correct drill-book style are of no importance compared to steadiness in shooting. Sprawling the right leg out when kneeling is of great assistance to some men. In the standing or offhand position great use can be made of the sling to steady the aim, by twisting the left arm into it. "Shooting at a mark is really most excellent sport. Would that everyone could



Moose Killed by Dr. Brush, of New York, in the Kippewa Country.

Cameron	11
Total	74
Event No. 9—5 pairs, targets or birds; entrance \$1 3 moneys; Rose system.	
Halecombe	8
Cameron	8
C. D. White	8
Walton	6
E. G. White	5
Symonds	4
Bray	4
Strangman	3
Thompson	3
Eaton	1
Event No. 10—Extra Series, 10 targets or birds; entrance \$1; 2 moneys; conditions, high guns.	
Total	
Westover	8

Loomis; 14, Walton; 15, Thompson; 16, Goodhue; 17, Braithwaite; 18, Lewis.
Winner of Rod and Gun for one year
A. W. Westover, Sutton Junction, Que.
* * *
That well-known English writer, Fleur-de-Lys, has written to the Asian, of Calcutta, India, an article entitled the Rifle and the Empire. In it he says:—
"Shooting in the standing position without any rest, or offhand shooting, as the Americans call it, is by far the hardest to perfect one's self in. It is often impossible, when hunting wild animals, to see them properly except when standing up; the same would, of course, be frequently the case when the object sought is a hostile scout. The importance of being able to shoot offhand accurately thus

be got to believe it. Ladies ought to encourage the coming national movement by taking to rifle shooting too. That would put us men on our mettle indeed, for it would never do for the lords of creation to be beaten at rifle shooting by their sisters, their wives, their cousins and their aunts."
* * *
The Marin County, California, ordinance prohibiting the use of repeating shotguns has been decided to be unconstitutional and the judge, in summing up, says:—
"If the ordinance in question is valid, no reason is perceived why the process of elimination may not be extended by next prohibiting the use of the double-barreled

automatic ejector shotgun; next all but muzzleloading guns; and so on, until the popgun only is permitted to be used upon wild duck, geese, quail, partridge, grouse, doves or other birds in Marin County. Laws enacted in the exercise of the police power, whether by a municipal corporation acting in pursuance of the laws of a state, or by the state itself, must be reasonable and are always subject to the provisions of both the federal and state constitutions, and they are always subject to judicial scrutiny."

A single trigger mechanism for a double barrel shotgun and a three-barrel gun has been invented. This single trigger mechanism can be applied to any double shotgun, and has been applied to Remington, Franchotte, Smith, Baker and other guns, and shot at the trap and in the field. Where the mechanism is applied to a gun there is no difference in its appearance, excepting instead of the double triggers there is a single trigger and a small projecting stud back of the trigger. A hammerless gun is loaded and action closed in the usual way, which leaves it cocked. The trigger being pressed, the right barrel is discharged; a second pressure of the trigger discharges the left barrel. To change the order of firing, so it will be left barrel first and right second, the stud back of the trigger is pressed, and the desired object accomplished; and the gun will continue to fire in that order until the stud is again pressed, whereupon the order will change to right and left, continuing in that order until changed again.

This mechanism thus gives the shooter power to fire first any desired barrel, so one barrel can be charged with small shot, the other with coarse shot, and in a three-barrel gun, the third barrel being rifled and charged with a bullet, the shooter may shoot which barrel he chooses and in any desired order.

The Winchester model 1900 single shot rifle is making some fine scores, showing its remarkable accuracy.

The most successful shoot ever held in Winnipeg took place May 24 at the Fort Garry traps. It was voted by all present as the one enjoyable day. The principal event was the Dupont trophy, representing the city championship, which was again won by F. W. Scott, with the handsome score of 87 out of 100. The win was very popular, as was also the extremely game fight which R. Kirkby put up, running even with the champion until the last twenty birds. The scores in the events were as follows:—

No. 1, 10 single targets—R. Lightcap 10, G. Andrew 10, F. G. Simpson 9, R. H. Kirkby 9, G. W. Baldwin 8, F. W. Scott 8, M. Putnam 8, J. Spence 7, H. Boxer 7, H. Alder 6, E. Kirby 6, S. H. Jones 6, H. Boxer 6.

Event No. 2, 15 single targets—F. G. Simpson 15, F. W. Scott 14, R. H. Kirby

Beginners," and it is surprising the value. G. Andrew 13, R. J. Whitla 13, G. W. Baldwin 12, H. Alder 12, J. H. Cadham 12, J. G. Soper 12, C. Wellband 11, W. Dodd 11, S. H. Jones 10, J. Lemon 10, H. Boxer 9, M. Putnam 9, C. M. Scott 9, G. Grassby 9, S. H. Hamilton 9.

Dupont championship, 100 single targets—F. W. Scott 87, R. H. Kirkby 84, G. Andrew 83, C. Wellband 81, W. Dodd 80, F. G. Simpson 76, Dr. Bell 76, J. W. E. Holiday 74, J. Spence 74, R. J. Whitla 73, J. Lemon 71, G. Grassby 67, J. H. Cadham 69, H. Boxer 66, D. Hardesty 65, H. Alder 58, G. W. Baldwin 57, M. Putnam, E. Kirby and Dr. Dalgleish did not finish.

25 single targets, regular club shoot—H. G. Spurgeon 23, gold button; R. Kirkby 22, W. Dodd 21, J. G. Soper 20, silver button; J. H. Cadham 20, J. McL. Halladay 19, bronze button; R. J. Whitla 18, J.



Kippewa River Falls, Que.

Lemon 18, S. H. Jones 18, D. H. Bain 18, G. C. McTavish 18, F. W. Scott 20, Dr. Bell 17, F. G. Simpson 17, G. Andrew 17, G. F. Bryan 16, Dr. Baird 15, C. W. Graham 15, R. Lightcap 14, H. Boxer 14, G. W. Baldwin 14, W. Graham 14.

Event No. 5, 15 single targets—J. Spence 14, F. W. Scott 14, D. H. Bain 14, G. Andrew 14, H. G. Spurgeon 14, W. Dodd 13, F. G. Simpson 13, R. Kirkby 12, J. McL. Halladay 12, Dr. Baird 11, C. Wellband 11, G. C. McTavish 11, G. W. Baldwin 10, R. J. Whitla 10, D. Dalgleish 10, C. W. Graham 10, R. Lightcap 9, J. H. Cadham 9.

Event No. 6, 10 single targets—F. W. Scott 10, R. Kirkby 9, J. H. Cadham 9, F. Cadham 9, R. J. Whitla 8, G. W. Baldwin 8, J. McL. Halladay 8, M. Putnam 8, F. G. Simpson 8, G. Andrew 8, C. Wellband 7, Dr. Montgomery 7, Dr. Inglis 7, Dr. Bell 7, W. Dodd 7, G. C. McTavish 7, S. H. Jones 7.

Miss and out—C. Wellband 1st, J. McL. Halladay 2nd, Dr. Baird 3rd.

The prize for the grand aggregate, presented by the Hingston Smith Arms Co., was won by Messrs. R. H. Kirkby and F.

W. Scott, who had an equal score in the aggregate event.

A rifle club was organized June 7 by the wholesale druggists of Montreal, to be known as the Montreal Druggists' Rifle Club. The following were elected officers: Honorary president, Major H. H. Lyman; president, J. E. Morrison; vice-president, A. B. J. Moore; second vice-president, John Findlay; treasurer, Frank Brush; secretary, W. P. Wilson; committee, R. C. Irwin (Evans & Sons), Phil. Lyman (Lyman, Knox & Co.), Mr. Garretty (Kerry, Watson & Co.), O. W. G. Dettmers (Lyman Sons & Co.).

At the New York State shoot in Utica, June 7, J. S. Fanning killed 218 clay pigeons without a miss, thus breaking the world's record. The highest previous score was 211.

STRAY SHOTS.

Fred Gilbert, of Spirit Lake, Ia., again defeated J. A. R. Elliot, of Kansas City, Mo., in a contest for the Republic Cup, on May 12th, by a score of 97 to 96 out of 100 live birds shot at. This is the third consecutive live-bird race that Gilbert has won from Elliot, the first being for the Dupont Cup, the second for a stake of \$100, and the third for the Republic Cup.

G. G. Pickett, of Denver, Col., won the championship of Colorado with a score of 97 out of 100 targets.

Geo. Roll, Chicago, and Dr. Williamson, Milwaukee, did some remarkable shooting at live birds last month in a contest at 100 birds each. Roll killed all his birds in bounds, while Williamson killed all his within the limit, except one, which dropped dead just outside. The race was for \$100 a side.

F. S. Parmelee, Omaha, Neb., won the target championship at the Nebraska State tournament with 25 straight, April 25th.

The Manitoba Industrial Exhibition Association announces a trap shooting tournament for July 25, 26 and 27, at which there will be, in added money and trophies, \$3,000 worth of prizes. Mr. F. W. Heubach, Winnipeg, is the secretary, and he will cheerfully furnish particulars on request.

The first annual Grand American Handicap at targets takes place this month at Long Island, N.Y., at the Interstate Park. The handicap events will each be at 100 Blue Rock targets, entrance in the big event being \$10 and the handicaps from 16 to 25 yards. In addition to the share of the purse, the winner will receive a \$100 solid silver trophy.

An interesting discussion has been going on in the London Field for some weeks under the caption, "Partridge Shooting for

riety of methods different shooters advocate of bringing to bag driven game. The discussion was started by "C.E.P." who stated that the proper mode of grassing a crossing bird was to swing the gun with the bird, aiming at the beak. This, of course, has aroused those who think it absolutely necessary to hold feet and even yards in front of their game. The lesson to be learned seems to be that each embryo ninrod must, to a great extent, "work out his own salvation" in learning the art of "shooting straight."

Leamington Gun Club will hold their annual tournament August 6 and 7.

Windsor, Ont., Gun Club celebrated Her Majesty's birthday with an all-day shoot.

Under the new Ontario Game Act it is enacted that "any person may during close season take or kill the wood-hare or cotton-tail rabbit by any other means than by the use of guns or other firearms," yet there does not appear to have been any close season put on rabbits.

Notes by F. H. C.

The prospects for shooting this fall look very encouraging. The quails wintered over exceptionally well, owing to a good variety of seeds and grain, and the absence of heavy snowfalls and ice crusts. The latter is one of the means of extermination to our birds, and unless floods follow the crop for the coming season will undoubtedly surpass all previous records. On every hand in this section is constantly to be heard the familiar notes of "Bob White" negotiating for a young brood.

At the Blenheim tournament, May 3rd and 4th, Forest H. Conover, of Leamington, won the silver cup for the highest general average, also the gold medal emblematic of the target championship of Essex, Kent and Elgin counties.

The Windsor, Ont., Gun Club held their annual shoot May 24th. The attendance was small, principally from the fact of being held on a holiday, and many sportsmen visited other points outside the city.

The Leamington Gun Club will hold their second annual tournament during the fore part of August. The success of the shoot last season and the system of management will bespeak for the club this season a large attendance. One of the attractions of comfort for the shooters will be a canopy above the score and the addition of a new club-house. The members practice once a week, on Thursday afternoon, and cordially invite all sportsmen to join them.

Essex has formed a gun club, with thirty members, and anticipate smashing blue rocks regular once per week, and hope in the near future to cope with neighboring teams.

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHY

Conducted by H. McBean Johnstone

ON INTERIOR PHOTOGRAMS.

IN running over the pages of some seventy-nine photographic journals, extending over a period of almost seven years, just one was found to contain an article dealing exclusively with the photographing of interiors. Surely this cannot be because the editors imagine that every photographer does enough of such work to be perfectly familiar with it; nor can it be that they imagine none of it is done, for where is the professional who has not been called upon to exercise his skill on Mrs. This or That's drawing-room, or where is the amateur who has owned a camera for six weeks and has not spoiled at least one plate so.

This is a subject intensely fascinating and full of difficulties, but because of these difficulties there should not be many errors, for in the majority of cases there is plenty of time for a careful consideration of details, and often the arrangement of every part of the subject, is in the hands of the operator. The state of the weather, or even the face of old Sol himself, may be completely disregarded, and with the aid of a flash lamp, the work may be carried on in the evening, though usually daylight will be found preferable, owing to the lack of harsh shadows which accompanies it. With beginners, at least, and sometimes with professionals, there is evidenced a tendency to include too much in the photogram, to collect in a small space every odd piece of furniture in the house, giving a result obviously unnatural, and serving only as a sort of inventory of the household effects.

In looking over a batch of interior photograms, the main troubles will almost always be found to be flatness, halation, under-exposure, poor arrangement and improper selection of the point of view. One or other, or perhaps several, of these defects will generally be found to mar pictures which, in other respects, are of good quality.

Flatness is at all times a great evil, but in interiors particularly, becomes very apparent. It is, of course, principally due to improper lighting, though the point of view may have something to do with it. The light should come from one side if possible, and not from the front, nor in flash-lights, should it come from directly behind the camera. The lamp is best fired from a position to the right or left of, and slightly higher than the instrument, the direct light being screened from the lens

The point from which the photogram is to be taken also has something to do with the appearance of depth, for if the camera be placed to look across the room from one corner to another, the view will appear deeper than if the exposure is made from the middle of one end.

Halation is a trouble often met with, but can be easily avoided and remedied. In many cases brilliantly lighted windows may be screened from without, or in some cases may even be entirely excluded from the picture. To pull down the shades will often mar the effect, but the hanging of a white cotton screen outside the lower half of the window, and leaving the blind in its usual position will give satisfactory results. But in many cases the apertures through which strong light streams, are inaccessible. In these cases the halation may be partially and often wholly avoided by the use of multiple-coated or backed plates. Ordinary plates may be backed by applying a mixture of the following with a camel's hair brush:—

Powdered burnt sienna	1 oz.
Powdered gum arabic	1 oz.
Glycerine	2 oz.
Water10 oz.

This dries quickly and may be easily removed before development by the application of a damp sponge. When plates are backed for non-halation, about 1-4 more exposure should be given to compensate for the light absorbed by the backing which would otherwise be reflected back to the film and cause halation.

Very frequently, however, the exposure made without any precautions being taken against halation, and then it is only possible to minimise its effect during the progress of development. Commence with a very weak developer, using but little of the alkali. When the windows or other brilliantly illuminated parts appear, they are carefully watched, and just before they reach the desired density, the plate is immersed in a very dilute solution of potassium-bromide. The surface is then roughly dried with a piece of blotting paper and the parts that are much over-exposed are painted over by means of a fine camel's hair brush, with a saturated solution of potassium bromide. After about half a minute the plate is washed off, and development proceeded with in the usual manner. With a little care this method will yield the finest results, and as the plate is only partially developed when the treatment is applied, and is put back in the developer, the harsh brush lines are

entirely softened out so that there is no danger of their showing.

If for the lack of such treatment the negative shows pronounced local, over-exposure or halation, the parts affected may be mechanically reduced by rubbing after the negative is dry, with a soft rag dipped in alcohol.

Now for just a word on exposure and development as connected with interior photography. Observations would lead one to believe that the tyros invariably over-expose their landscapes and under-expose their interiors, and then undertake to develop both in the same dish with a normal developer. The result is that the former lacks strength and good printing qualities, while the latter is hard and chalky and gives a worthless print, whereas if the operation were only reversed, that is, the landscape under, and the interior over-exposed, a greater measure of success would attend the efforts of the worker. It is seldom that either a landscape or an interior can be developed with a normal developer, unless the exposure has been made by someone possessing a long and varied experience.

Interiors should if possible be just slightly over-exposed and then development with a normal developer can be attempted. But usually the plate is under-exposed, and in such cases, supposing the developer calls for 2 drams of pyro, 2 drams of accelerator, and 4 ounces of water, take, say, 2 drams of accelerator, 4 ounces of water and 1-2 dram of pyro. If the image does not start in say two minutes, add 4 ounces more of water and 1 dram of accelerator. If this does not start the image, add 1 dram more of accelerator and if it still hangs back, throw the plate away. It will be so hopelessly under-exposed that it will be a waste of time to bother with it, and you had better make a second exposure on the subject. The aim in an interior should be to get a fine, soft negative, full of detail. There will always be shadows enough to secure the effect of relief, no matter how long the exposure, and for the best effects—unlike the landscape—no strong lights should be used. By this it is not meant that it ought to be flat and without contrast, but the trouble will usually be to avoid the troublesome strong shadows. A hard, under-timed interior is worse than nothing, while the same fully-timed and properly developed, is soft and full of detail; a delight to the eye and a pleasure to print from.

When the camera is all set do not stand beside it, cap in hand and tally off the minutes, but after everything is arranged and a good focus obtained, insert a medium stop, say F 32, uncap the lens, and then go away and give the camera credit for having ability enough to do the work alone. If you stay beside the instrument the tendency will be to cap the lens long before the time of exposure is completed.

Decide upon your exposure before opening the lens, and once the cap is off don't go near the room, no matter whether the exposure is to be ten minutes or half a day. If you decide to expose for an hour and forget until an hour and a half, the chances are that that will be one of your crack negatives, and far better than if the lens had been capped exactly on time.

If in developing the plate looks as if it were over-exposed and comes up with a rush, don't lose your head, and empty into the tray a whole bottle of restrainer, but remember that the longer the exposure, the quicker the image will always appear; and you will probably soon find that there are some dark corners that are not over-exposed. Then by the time they are out, the plate will on the whole have gained sufficient density to make a first-class print. Just because interior photographs are hard to make and not easy to develop, is no reason why they should be neglected, for once the difficulty of judging the correct exposure is mastered, everything else will generally run smoothly.

The want of proper arrangement of furniture and poor selection of point of view will often spoil an otherwise good negative. It is not always easy to figure out on the focussing screen the general effect, but persistence under the dark-cloth will soon enable one to grasp the appearance of the view, and it is surprising in how short a time the eyes will adapt themselves to the circumstances. Always, when possible, put dark objects in well lighted places, and help out dark corners with objects that will reflect the small amount of light that reaches them. Have an eye to the swing back, and use a level. Should there be any reflections from picture glasses, the angles of the pictures may be slightly altered by placing a piece of cork between one corner and the wall. Faces, etc., should be fastened against a sharply contrasting colored background, such as black on white and vice versa. Ornamental glassware ought to be taken against a dark background to make the transparent parts appear black in the print. Hollow glassware should be filled with a colored opaque fluid. Hollow silver and plated-ware should be filled with ice-water so that the condensation on the outside will dull the reflecting surfaces.

While the photographer may not find that interior photography is as easy as landscape work, he will soon see in it many opportunities of arrangement not to be found in out of doors photography, and when a thorough knowledge of it is obtained, he will have at his command a lucrative branch of the profession.

Little Willie—"What is a hypocrite, pa?"

Pa—"A hypocrite, my son, is a man who always acts differently when he knows some one is watching him."

A VICTIM PHOTOGRAPHER.

By Tudor Jenks.

As the saying is: "Two negatives do not make an affirmative."

There are moments when I am tempted to invent a new epithet to precede "photographer." "Professional" is out of the question, and "amateur" implies an affection not felt at those moments. "Victim" is not a new word, but it comes near enough. It does not express the rushing in where angels refrain, but it exactly defines the state of affairs after the inrush.

I am, then, not an amateur but a victim photographer. I am owned by two cameras and their attendant ghosts and spirits. The spirits are at hand and they evoke the ghosts. I did not pay for the cameras. I am thankful to say that no mis-spent hoard of dollars reproaches me from the ebon eyes of two cyclopes. One was given to me for writing an advertisement setting forth the beauties of the art and its simplicity. But wait a moment, gentle reader! I did not sin consciously; I had never taken a picture then, and I thought what I wrote was true. The other camera was also a present from one who loved me, and who meant it for the best.

Since entering their service I have tried strenuously to give satisfaction. With eager hope I have pressed the button; with bated breath I have slopped all varieties of so-called developer; with misguided zeal I have printed, toned and fixed—especially "fixed." I have fixed some prints so that they will never get over it. I have pasted them into a scrap book and seen them wane away into nothingness or display the iridescent hues of a dying porpoise.

Having thus learned in suffering I claim the right to teach in song. But prose will give the heart fuller scope for its bitterness. The hand that pens these lines is even now yellowed with pyro that revealed four failures out of a total of four possible. Others may have better claim to teach photography, but to console victim photographers is mine. I have made all kinds of failures. Negatives of mine have gone cheerfully into hypo; prints of mine have gone cheerfully to bathe and come forth virgin paper; I have rocked an invalid negative for hours, gazing upon its pale cheek that was scarce flushed by the ruby lamp; I have rushed breathlessly after a splendid subject, snapped the trigger while aiming at the vital spot, and opened the camera only to find the undrawn slide grinning derisively.

"Ich habe gefotografiert und gesufferert."

There is one part of the martyrdom that is comparatively easy. The materials can be bought by the most inexperienced, who has the money. The manufacturers and the dealers have worked untiringly to re-

move all obstacles from the path of the purchasing victim. You pay your money, they do you, and the rest. Everything is so smooth along the down-hill road.

"Facilis descensus photographo."

Plates are cheap (in small quantities), and the plate-holders at home are so hungry! The imagination, too, is a wonderful camera. Upon an unexposed plate it can take instantaneously cherubin in their flight. In a new box of plates is the capacity for taking pictures beyond the dreams of a Saroni. And the book of instructions sings such siren songs! "Point the camera, touch the button"—and what?

You enter the dark room, for which Dante has written his "ogni speranza" line; you drop the creamy, silver-lined cloud into the tray; you pour the developer over, and you begin your "Stern gray rocks, O see!"

Then should come, in your Utopian dream, the gradual appearance of the image. But does it? "Pinafore," with its "hardly ever," looms through the dim red light. O victim photographer, there is in your book of instructions a portion devoted to failures. That is your portion. In a few light words we are told that over-exposure produces lack of contrast; over-development gives lack of something else; under-development is vexation and under-exposure is as bad. Escaping these, Charybdis comes in fog; fog that is gray, or yellow, or green, or pink. Then, if you are still safe, I would remind you how easy it is to scrape a long gash in the film, or to drop it face down upon the floor, or to find two plates clinging lovingly together as they are washed.

But suppose you have made a good negative; I haven't, but you may have done better. Having supposed the negative, merely as a working hypothesis, there is a great wide land full of ravishing chemicals between you and the finished picture. I can tone a picture so that it will remind you of Kurtz in his moments of inspiration, and yet that same print will fade utterly away and leave not a rack behind. I can cause prints to turn colors different from those produced by the professionals.

But I do not mean to boast of my prints. It is in negatives that I excel. Weird, ghostly, ghastly spirits of those I have known in happier hours rise unbidden upon my emulsions. Almost any make of plates will serve my purpose, and almost any formula of development.

I have used pyro and I have used eikonogen; and it seems to me that the latter is preferable, as it stains the shirt sleeves least.

My family used, when in my early days I emerged blinking from solitary confinement, to say, with a rising inflection, "Well?" But now they look sympathetic and wait for me to explain how I account for it.

The last time I came from the dark room one unthinkingly inquired, "How was it?" and proudly I replied: "I kept my temper." Now, how much better it is to gain a moral victory than to take mere pictures!

I sent some exposed film to the manufacturer, to let him develop it. When the agent returned the result he said, in a kindly way, "They ought to give you a new film."

He meant to soften the blow; but he was mistaking my purpose. I didn't expect any pictures. I was after revenge. I wanted the manufacturer or some of his hirelings to feel what I felt, to see what I saw. And that roll of film must have brought anguish to the soul of whoever touched it into obscurity.

Why don't I give it up. I don't know. It is like gambling. I rely upon the doctrine of probabilities. I hope that some day, somewhere, somehow, I may get a good negative. I have spoiled only a few hundred plates and film. I may need some day to build a greenhouse, and then those plates will find their place in the world. Besides, my favorite reading is photographic catalogues. I have never seen paramidophenol, but I can imagine just what it would do in the developing tray. I can see with the mind's eye how gently it would fog a plate, how caressingly it would coax the edges of softened film from the glass! The new kinds of cameras, too—how neat their pictures are! (that is, the pictures of them).

I should like to write a book of consolation for victim photographers. Of course I should not pretend to tell them what would happen to their plates and prints at different stages—a younger victim, unlearned in the bitter school of experience, might attempt that, not I—but I could by loving sympathy coax them to give up their dreams of actually getting pictures to show their friends. I could either dissuade them from yielding to the fatal charms of pyro and hypo, or I could teach them to seek another result than pictures. I could, perhaps, induce them to strive for original failures, for eccentricities.

Just to start interest in the subject I am willing to contribute a pretty negative made by two people working, entirely without collusion, on the same plate. It represents a quiet family at breakfast, while beneath their table is a Winter scene, showing an old man clearing the sidewalks of snow, entirely undisturbed by the breakfast table in the heavens above him.

What victim photographer will aid in establishing a museum of our triumphs?

Just one Socialistic paragraph and I am done. When the people rule those who wilfully represent photography as an easy and fascinating pursuit for the young and innocent will be brought before some tribunal. Then, while black-browed judges

look gravely on, an unspoiled amateur will attempt to follow their directions. If he fail—as fail full well he may—the corrupter of youth will be led away to a long imprisonment in a dark cell lighted only by a ruby lamp, and there he will wear away the best years of his life in endlessly and fruitlessly rocking an empty tray.—Frank Leslie's Magazine.

Correspondence.

Correspondence should be addressed to Box 651, Sarnia, Ont.

German—To print a cracked negative, put the printing frame at the bottom of a narrow box about two feet deep, with blackened sides, and drop a piece of tissue paper over the frame.

M.F.C.—To dry negatives rapidly immerse the negative in a mixture of formaline, 1 part, and water, 9 parts, for five minutes. Then plunge it in hot water, set it up to dry and in a few minutes you can print from it.

N.R.—Yes. From the ground. It is to be feared you will have to draw the line.

Sulphite of Soda—Sulphite of soda is used in the developer, not so much to make the pyro keep longer as to prevent stain. Any acid would answer just as well, but would not prevent the yellowing of film and fingers.

John Simmons, Toronto—In answer to your enquiry as to the best plates for landscape, we quote from the St. Louis and Canadian Photographer of last month:—"The advice given in all photographic text-books in relation to landscape work is that a slow plate is desirable, and most of us have accepted the dictum without question. But, according to Captain Abney, rapid plates are preferable to slow ones, except in rare instances, because the gradation they yield is better, the results less harsh, and the detail in high lights and dark shadows more evident. But this statement is issued with a caution. I quote his observations from Photography:—"But when using rapid plates, care has to be taken that they will give sufficient density in the highest lights. If plate makers would use sufficient iodine in the emulsions equal rapidity can be obtained, but with an increased density. Plates made of pure bromide are apt to suffer in density-giving qualities if their rapidity be pressed to a maximum. It seems to me that the best thing to do is to employ a plate of medium rapidity for practically all work. To change from quick to slow, or vice versa, introduces loopholes of error in both exposure and development."

George Harrison—Our reason for using the noun photogram was fully stated when

this department in Rod and Gun in Canada was started. However, here it is:—

—graph, a termination indicating the active verb.

—gram, a termination indicating the noun. Telegraph—to write at a distance.

Telegram—the writing made at a distance.

Photograph—to write by light.

Photogram—the writing made by light.

Constant Reader.—See answer to Alex, in May issue. Yes. The editorial column of our April issue contained a paragraph on the rules governing cameras at the Paris Exposition. You may be a "constant," but you cannot be a very thorough reader.

Evans D.—Bromide prints that lose brilliancy in the shadows after drying can be remedied by the use of such a varnish as the following, which will give the same effect as when they are wet:—

Borax—40 grammes.

Coarse powdered white shallac—100 grammes.

Water—500 cm.

Solution is obtained by warming, and the addition of 50 cm. to 100 cm. of alcohol makes the solution clearer. This bath is filtered and the prints floated upon it. Prints toned with uranium and potassium ferricyanide should not be treated this way, as the borax destroys the tone.

H. M. Tubbs.—To avoid the coarseness in prints made from large negatives, place a piece of celluloid between negative and paper while printing. This will soften the grain so that it is hardly noticeable, without affecting the definition to any extent.

Flat Negatives.—If you dry your negatives and then wet them again, it will add to their brilliancy.

Albert A.—Glycerin and eiponogen—The image takes longer to appear, but grows quickly. Ortol and pyro—The image appears in about a minute and grows steadily. Metol and rodinal—The image flashes out quickly, but gains density very slowly. Metol and hydroquinone combined act splendidly together, and make a very steady working developer. Hydroquinone—The image is long in coming up, but once up commences to put on density very quickly.

Several replies are again unavoidably held over, but will be answered by mail.

Literary Young Man (at a party).—"Miss Jones, have you ever seen Crabbe's Tales?"

Young Lady (scornfully).—"I was not aware that crabs had tails."

Literary Young Man (covered with confusion).—"I—I beg your pardon; I

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should have said 'read Crabbe's Tales'.

Young Lady (scornfully indignant).—

"And I was not aware that red crabs had tails either, young man."—Ram's Horn.

Mr. Bastedo, deputy commissioner of fisheries of Ontario, received during May probably the largest whitefish ever caught in Lake Erie. It was landed in a fisherman's net at Port Dover, and declared

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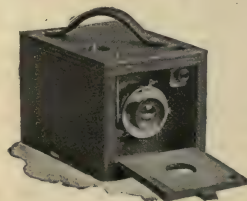
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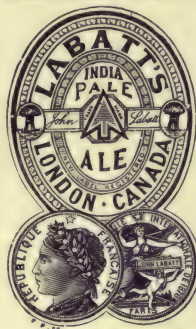
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Canada's immense forests are not only among its chief natural sources of wealth but are a great attraction to the sportsman. In these one and one-quarter million square miles in round numbers, 800,000,000 acres of forest, is to be found the finest big game lands of America.

Canoe trips in Canada are becoming a favorite means of spending a summer vacation by visitors from across the line. No other country offers such a variety of trips of that kind amid charming surroundings and with excellent fishing, and in a climate that is unequalled. Those whose eyes have seen the sweep of the dark-green northern hills, who have slept nearby the foaming rapids amid the incense of the balsam and spruce, and imbibed the true spirit of the wilderness, will again and again return to Canada, for in it is all this in perfection.

A recent explorer on Trembling Mountain, Quebec province, reports the view from its highest peak as indescribably grand, a very large portion of the Trembling Mountain park being in full view. He says the park shows no fire ravages but is in a state of wilderness perfection, an aggregation of well wooded

mountains and valleys, intersected by numerous streams and lakes.

One of our U.S. contemporaries, in speaking editorially of changes made last spring in the fish and game laws of Ontario and New Brunswick, speaks of them as "the revised laws of the Canadian provinces," and, judging by this and following criticism, is evidently under the impression that they apply throughout Canada. For example, he states "moose, "reindeer or caribou can be killed this year only between November 1st and "15th, and between the same dates every "third year hereafter, another wise bit "of protective legislation." These dates refer solely to the province of Ontario. Moose and caribou can be killed *every year* in the other provinces, where they abound, the open seasons in the eastern provinces being for moose: Quebec, Sept. 1st to Dec. 31st inclusive, excepting the immense counties of Ottawa and Pontiac in which the open season is Oct. 1st to Nov. 30th inclusive; for caribou, entire province west of the Saguenay from Sept. 1st to Jan. 31st inclusive. New Brunswick generally permits moose and caribou to be killed from Sept. 15th to Dec. 31st. We suggest to the editor of our *e.c.* that he take a trip to Canada and learn how big the country is and what a magnificent place for the sportsman, then he will understand that the laws of one province are not operative throughout the Dominion and could not reasonably be so on account of climatic and other conditions.

The Lacy game bill, which has passed Congress, should assist materially in preventing shipments of illegally killed game birds or animals. The shipper, the carrier and the consignee will each be subject to a \$200 fine on conviction for interstate shipments, and the carrier and consignee, for shipments from Canada.

Spare the small fish is a good maxim for every angler. Fishing for count, re-

gardless of size or weight is properly losing its attraction to the many, as it has long ceased to be attractive to the best sportsmanship, which looks upon it as greediness, without regard to those who come to fish in later years, when the small fish shall have become heavier, stronger, gamier and worth catching. Therefore, if small fish are caught, unhook them carefully and return them to the water and content yourself with quality, not number.

The international revolver match which took place in June between teams from the United States and France resulted in a victory for the former by 23 points at a short range and 38 at long range.

St. Gabriel de Brandon, Que., has faith in its own initiative, and evidently believes that sportsmen are the people who should first be attracted to it. This town has adopted the unique method of advertising itself by means of a fishing contest, four money prizes being offered for the largest maskinonge caught in Lake Maskinonge, near which the town is situated. We reproduce the circular on another page, believing it will interest readers besides those living in the city to whose citizens it is addressed.

Commencing with this issue, our Forestry department will be conducted by Mr. E. Stewart as editor and Mr. R. H. Campbell as sub-editor. Mr. Stewart is Chief Inspector of Forestry for the Dominion and also Secretary of the Canadian Forestry Association, of which Mr. Campbell is Assistant Secretary and Treasurer. With these able gentlemen in charge, who were appointed thereto by resolution of the Canadian Forestry Association, May 31st, readers of ROD AND GUN may look forward to a forestry department well conducted and of practical value.

FISHING IN THE PORCUPINE HILLS.

By Lawrence J. Burpee.

Continued from last month.

While we were smoking the commission-er laid a wager with me that I could not catch a gopher. I honestly believe his only object was to have the luxury of seeing somebody else struggling over muddy ground under a broiling sun, while he lay comfortably on a pile of blankets, shaded by a large and disreputable looking umbrella. However that may be, I accepted his challenge, having been much impressed with a venerable western yarn—but new to me—which I had heard the day before, of the estimable Redman who had lived in peace and plenty on the prairie for days—I am inclined, in fact, to think it was for weeks—with no other weapons than a piece of string and a bundle of matches. He caught the gophers with his string, and the prairie grass provided the fuel. Such a man would be quite capable of eating them raw, hair and all, and it would have added to the simplicity of the tale. I felt that what an ignorant Indian could do, with such satisfactory results, I could surely manage, at least once. With a piece of twine, therefore, and a certain amount of enthusiasm, tempered with modesty, I started off gopher hunting. One need not go far, as I have said before, to find gophers on the prairie, and I was soon among them, their shrill tweet! tweet! sounding on every side. Now and then a small inquisitive head would pop up from a neighboring burrow, but there was evidently something suspicious looking about that piece of string, and the way it was carried, for they never stayed up long—indeed, I had only to move to cause the sudden disappearance of a circle of bright eyes. I selected a promising looking burrow, arranged my noose over it in the approved fashion, and waited patiently until his incurable curiosity should bring the small tenant to his door. But I had reckoned without my host, for it appeared he had, like all sensible householders, a back door as well, out of which I presently found him watching me with undisguised amusement. I got up quietly, and ignoring some irrelevant remarks which came on the breeze from the direction of our camp, tried another hole; and am proud to say that, after about an hour's perseverance, I did catch a gopher—one more unwary than his fellows. I carried him in a fish basket, to the camp on Trout Creek, but he escaped in the morning by gnawing through the cord which was tied around one of his legs. He is now probably the father of a large family somewhere among the Porcupine Hills.

Our tardy driver turned up in about an hour, with a double waggon, and we packed everything on board and started

forward once more. We were very much impressed with the splendid looking cattle that roamed freely over the prairie at the foot of the hills, in herds of five and six hundred. They looked like the prize cattle one sees in an eastern cattle show, remarkably sleek, fat and well-proportioned.

It was quite dark when we arrived, tired and very hungry, at our camping ground, on the bank of a beautiful little stream that could be heard bubbling and whispering through a series of tiny rapids down

was bounded by one of the highest of the surrounding hills, to the north, running westward into an intricate network of green valleys which intersected the hills in every direction. The view from the summit was something to be remembered. On every side rose the rounded hills, innocent of trees, or even bushes, but clothed to the summit with the richest coloring of green. Between them wound, in many an intricate turn, the still greener valleys. To the eastward the prairie lay, bounding



View on the Magpie River, Northern Ontario.

to the open prairie. We were not in any humor for sentiment then, however, as there was a great deal of work to be done. While some of us unpacked the waggon, others gathered dry twigs and branches, and presently had a cheerful fire blazing up. A tripod was erected over this, and the appetizing smell of fried bacon filled the air with its fragrance. The tent was now up, and everything snugly stowed away, and we sat down in a circle to eat our very late dinner, by the fire light. It was close on midnight when we got through, and after a rather sleepy and incoherent chat we turned in for the night.

The sun had but a very short start of us next morning. It had hardly taken leave of the distant edge of the prairie when the first riser opened the tent door and revealed the picturesque spot whose features we had only imagined the night before. The tent was pitched a few yards from the creek, on a narrow strip of plain covered with velvety grass and innumerable flowers. Beyond this the land rose gradually to a wider plain, thirty or forty feet above the level of the creek; and this

the horizon, an immense grassy inland sea. Westward, above the highest of the hills, towered the snow-capped peaks of the Rockies. The scene was one that could be more easily felt than put into language. The Rockies, misty and ethereal in the distance, seemed to be something apart—something belonging to another world, a land of the imagination, where our early dreams of fairyland might be realized. I spent several hours here, dreaming lazily of the picturesque old legends of other days, and of the old-time story tellers, who would have clothed these silent and beautiful hills with magic, and peopled them with fairies and gnomes.

But this was in the afternoon, when the first ardor of fishing had worn off. In the morning, immediately after breakfast, we armed ourselves with rod and basket, and scattered up and down the stream, to try our skill in the piscatorial art, with as much enthusiasm as the immortal Walton. I didn't go far, but waded out to a comfortable looking boulder in mid-stream, and to my intense surprise, for I had never heretofore been a successful fisherman,

caught half a dozen beautiful trout of fair size, in as many minutes. There I sat for some time—simply enjoying the charming beauty of the scene, the clear limpid water, in which everything was visible, even the fish, as they flashed up and down the rapids, the verdant banks of the creek, along which grew the only trees that I had seen so far in the Northwest, and on every side the hills, rising in graceful curves one over another.

But after a while I felt that I would be eternally disgraced in the eyes of the inspector, to whom fishing was a sacred act, if I did not at least fill my basket. So I waded ashore and wandered upstream, throwing my line at every promising spot, with success such as I should never have hoped for.

These trout have somewhat the appearance of the eastern brook trout, but lack the distinctive pink flesh, and, what is more important, the delicious flavor, of the real brook trout. But they certainly made up for any slight inferiority in quality, by their unquestionable quantity. Trout Creek did not belie its name. It fairly teemed with life. My companions, who were more skilful and more enthusiastic than I, returned towards noon, with a cargo of fish running in weight from a quarter-pound to three-quarters. The inspector's face was a study, as he came into camp. To him a good trout stream was as near Paradise as earth could provide. He beamed on everyone for the remainder of the day, and nothing could disturb his good nature.

In the afternoon he and one of the others went down stream and caught more. It is only fair to say that out of our party of six, the two constables did not fish at all, and the commissioner and I did merely enough to save our reputations: from being utterly ruined in the eyes of our friend the inspector. Consequently the large proportion of the total catch was made by two men. I doubt if any stream could show much better results than that. These fish did not rise to the fly at all. They seemed to prefer raw beef to any other bait. Worms are an unknown commodity in the district.

To guard ourselves against the inevitable incredulity which outsiders feel for the tales of fishermen, we took snap-shots at our catch strung up between two bushes—or rather, I should say about half of the catch, the detective, who was stringing them on a fishing line, having rebelled at last, and declining to touch another one. The remainder was left in the baskets.

We lived on fish all day, fish for breakfast, dinner and supper, and we took back enough with us, on ice, to supply the police mess for several days. We at the hotel treated our friends there to an excellent trout breakfast the following morning.

In the evening we gathered around an enormous camp fire, to feed which we had scoured the country side for fuel. On it

were piled the trunks of several fallen trees, the largest that could be found. We sat far into the night, telling yarns and listening to them, especially to the inspector's, for he was an "Old-Timer," and had been through the roughest of the early days. The commissioner also searched the recesses of his memory for amusing anecdotes of bench and bar. My latest recollection, after we at length tumbled in, is of awaking somewhere in the wee sma' hours to see the inspector sitting up, sound asleep, but telling one of his favorite stories to an imaginary audience—imaginary, if I except an inquisitive gopher who stood in the tent door, and a shucking coyote in the safe background, down by the creek. I threw the inspector's boot at him, and its owner rolled over to sleep once more, with a request not to make so much noise—as though he himself were innocent in the matter.

We broke camp very early the next morning, and arrived in town, very dusty and dirty and tired, but with a magnificent cargo of trout, which we were careful to show to everyone.

Apart from the pleasure which every man should get from a good day's fishing, where the finny creatures are hungry and rise readily to the bait, the surroundings of our camp in the Porcupine Hills were such that we were all loth to say good-bye. It would be hard indeed to find a more charming spot to spend a week or two, either fishing or merely loafing around with a novel or two and one's pipe and a companion to chat to when one felt so inclined. We had picked out perhaps the most lovely spot to be found along the creek, beside one of its numerous rapids, whose murmuring music lulled us to sleep at night. The creek wound its way down to the level plain, with many a curious twist and turn. It seemed the very prototype of that famous brook immortalized by Tennyson:

I chatter over stony ways,
In little sharps and tribles,
I bubble into eddying bays,
I babble on the pebbles.

I wind about, and in and out,
With here a blossom sailing,
And here and there a lusty trout,
And here and there a grayling.

Had the poet drawn his inspiration from this modest little western stream, he could not have more fittingly described it. Not only is the "lusty trout" there, with all his relations, but the grayling also, a Canadian cousin of that which Tennyson knew.

If any of my readers are ever lucky enough to wander as far as Fort Macleod, they cannot do better than drive out to Trout Creek in the Porcupine Hills. To camp there, in midsummer, is equal to any excursion within my experience.

CAMPING WITH INDIAN TEPEES.

By Straw Hat.

Schoolcraft, the Indian historian, made his home at Sault Ste. Marie for some years, where his family intermarried with that of a famous Indian chieftain. Here Schoolcraft became acquainted with Shingwauk and his son Buhquijiniini, a.d. Longfellow, the poet, obtained the legend from Schoolcraft, which he immortalized by its rendering in the form of the poem, "Hiawatha." The hunting ground of Shingwauk and Buhquijiniini extended from Marquette, Mich., to below Desbarats, Ont. Shingwauk's grandson, Kabaoosa, and great-grandson, Wabanosa, are living at Desbarats Station, and another at Garden River, near Sault Ste. Marie. They are fairly educated men, proud of their race, and are convinced of the fact that the original of Hiawatha was Buhquijiniini, who died only a few months ago. They hold Longfellow in great esteem for so correctly picturing the life of the Ojibway tribe. They have invited the Longfellow family to be their guests and to see the Drama of Hiawatha, the first presentation of which will be early in August with real Indians. Provision will be made for a large number of people to camp out on the Desbarats Islands. The hotels are only small country inns, which the local people think good enough, but which would go far below the expectations of the average tourist, so that those coming there this year must come prepared to rough it. There is a summer hotel building at the present in the Indian village at Richards' Landing, both of which will be ready on August 1. These will be outfitted for people of the more exacting kind so that it will provide a better class of accommodation than that just described. However, the tents and camping outfits will be provided by experienced people, and there is nothing to dread in that sort of living and much to enjoy. In the meantime parties leaving the train, who have to spend a night or take a meal at the Desbarats Hotel, will have no cause to complain. A steam launch, row-boats and waggons will bring tourists from the Desbarats Station or Hotel to the Islands during the tourist season.

To secure tents or tepees it will be necessary to write ahead to A. V. Reid, Desbarats, Ont.

Fish Story.

First octopus—Here comes old shark. Let's swim away.

Second octopus—Why?

First octopus—O, he's always telling about the time he caught a man ten feet long and let him get away.—Baltimore American.

The Canadian Hunt Club

By C. JNO. ALLOWAY

LESS than twenty-five years ago there was perhaps but one regularly organized hunt club upon the continent, and to-day there are fully one hundred in operation in various parts of Canada and the United States. During the past ten years this kind of sport has become quite a fad on this side of the Atlantic. Where previously the trotter was the favorite among horsemen, he has now to give precedence to the hunter, and as a direct result of this change of opinion as to the uses to which our high class horses can be put, horse shows have sprung up all over the country, conducted on lines largely after the pattern of those held in Great Britain for many years past. While possibly the high-class roadster is holding his own in many respects, the saddle horse and hunter have come to the front in a manner that has been a surprise to those engaged in this branch of agricultural industry. In our June number we gave an historical sketch of the Montreal Fox Hunt, and in the present issue we purpose giving a brief account of the Canadian Hunt Club, which was organized in November 1897, with a membership of twenty-five. The officers elected for the following year were Dr. A. R. L. Marsolais, president; Mr. L. H. Painchaud, vice-president; P. A. Beaudoin, treasurer, and J. B. Lamarche, secretary; the kennels being located at Longueuil. During this year the work done was more of the character of organization, and the getting together of a full complement of hounds to hunt on regular days, and to get familiar with the possibilities of the country over which they were to hunt. Many of the members took a deep interest in these initiatory steps, and their efforts were rewarded with a success far beyond that anticipated. Foxes were found in abundance, and contrary to expectations, the farmers in the vicinity of Longueuil welcomed rather than opposed their coming, as was also the case in St. Hubert, St. Bruno, Repentigny, and St. Lambert. The year 1899 opened very much more favorably, the membership having increased to one hundred and twenty-five and large and valuable additions were made to the pack. This year the hunting season commenced about the middle of September and continued until the early part of December. Throughout the entire season the sport was excellent and the country hunted over is certainly the best to be found in the Province of Quebec, being plentifully sup-

plied with game and more open and freer from barbed wire than the Island of Montreal. During this year Mr. Geo. A. Simard was Master, and Mr. J. B. Lamarche, secretary. The membership has increased, until it now numbers one hundred and sixty active members. At the last annual meeting, Dr. J. D. Gauthier was elected Master and Mr. J. B. Lamarche re-elected secretary, and since that date the club has become a regular member of the Canadian Hunt Association. For the first time in its history this club is now in possession of a club house, situated at St. Lambert, about a mile above the Victoria Bridge on the south side of the river, where is commanded a beautiful view of the St. Lawrence, with the rapids in sight a short distance higher up. Almost immediately in front of the Club House is located a beautiful bay, where excellent fishing, boating and bathing are obtainable, which adds materially to its attractions. The members have also in the vicinity training grounds, where the young horses are schooled, and huntsmen in embryo are taught lessons in the art of horsemanship and the technique of the hunting field. Lying to the south and east are the beautiful coverts of St. Hubert, St. Bruno, Gentilly, St. Philippe, and Boucherville, with Laprairie to the west. The official opening of the Club House was held May 28th, and was a most brilliant affair. Members and invited guests were arriving and taking their departure from ten in the morning until five p.m. They were received by Dr. Gauthier, the Master, and Mr. J. B. Lamarche, who were ably assisted by Dr. A. Brosseau, Major F. G. Mackay, Dr. P. E. Maurice and Messrs. J. A. O. Laforest and Clovis St. Louis.

The visitors were numerous and expressed their appreciation of the courtesies tendered them, and showed their interest in the equipment of the new club and its development in so short a time.

At noon lunch was served, for which forty covers were laid. During the afternoon a four-in-hand tally-ho coach put in an appearance containing a number of members, whose arrival was announced by the lusty blowing of the "Fanfare de Cors de Chasse." The performers were Ths. A. Reeb, Paul de Bellefroid, J. B. A. Tison, H. S. Pierre and Paul Degremont. These gentlemen added much to the enjoyment of those present, to whom this musical organization was quite a novelty, being the only one of its kind in America, though a

frequent accompaniment of hunting clubs in France. The tally-ho party consisted of Messrs. Arthur Berthiaume, Eugene Bastien, T. E. Huot, Arthur Lamallice, Eugene Cadieux, Arthur Ibbotson, George Vandelay, J. R. Mainville, V. Murphy, Monette, Coswell and Rusillon. The pack now numbers thirty-eight entered hounds mostly imported and from imported stock. In addition to the hunting proper, a polo club has been organized, and some of the more energetic members have entered into this new departure with such a zest that it has already become quite popular. The first practice took place on June 9th, and every Saturday since the sport has been taken hold of with much spirit.

Two car-loads of polo ponies have been purchased in the Northwest, and will be regularly used instead of the larger horses.

Many members are now spending the summer at the club house, where they can indulge in almost any kind of exercise, both on land and water.

The hounds are now taking preparatory exercise, and cub-hunting will begin in August, and the first regular meet will take place the second Saturday in September.

We have received Part I of Catalogue of Canadian Birds, by Professor John Macoun, M.A., F.R.S.C., naturalist to the Geological Survey of Canada. The name of the author is sufficient to suggest the fact that the catalogue, like everything emanating from him, is eminently practical. It is intended to be a popular work and contains the English names of the birds as well as the scientific terms, and the species are arranged in scientific order. There are copious notes and many valuable references. Part II. is intended to complete the catalogue and will be published later on. Price of Part I. ten cents. Published by the Geological Survey, Ottawa.

The Anglers' Association of Perth has been formed and the following officers elected:—

President—T. A. Code, Esq.
1st Vice-President—J. F. Kellock, Esq.
2nd Vice-President—J. A. Allan, Esq.
3rd Vice-President—J. E. deHertel, Esq.
Secretary—C. F. Stone.
Treasurer—R. J. Drummond, Esq.
Executive Committee—Dr. Beeman and Messrs. A. W. Goodman, Robert Burris, Wm. Farrell, sr., J. F. Kellock, G. E. Armstrong, J. R. Mitchell, J. M. Balderson, P. Hope, J. E. deHertel, and Mac Marks.

Honorary members—Senator McLaren, Hon. John Haggart, Col. Matheson, M.L.A., Mr. W. C. Caldwell, M.L.A., and Mr. Judd.

This association will devote itself largely to preserving the fish in the many angling waters near Perth, Ont., and no doubt will do excellent work.

THEN AND NOW

By Chas. A. Bramble

SPORTSMEN and tourists visiting the pleasant little town of Mattawa, on the upper Ottawa, are hardly likely to know of the great changes that have taken place in that region during the last generation. In that time Mattawa has changed from a Hudson Bay post, remote from civilization, and rarely visited by anyone not connected with the fur trade, into a sufficiently lively little town boasting of several hotels, and into a junction where two railroads join their steel bands.

Things are very much more comfortable to-day at Mattawa than they were in the early ages. When the writer first found himself at the meeting place of the Mattawa and Ottawa Rivers, there were no hotels, and he thought himself lucky to get a bed on the floor of a half-breed's hut; now you may turn the electric light on or off, call for hot water to shave with, in fact, indulge yourself in all the luxuries of an effete civilization—that is, provided you have the two or three dollars a day necessary to command such luxuries. Living as yet is not very expensive on the Upper Ottawa, though the prices are several hundred per cent. higher than they were twenty years ago. Then one could often do more by the present of a few cartridges, or of some stray fish-hooks, than with dollar bills.

Of course all these changes have not taken place without affecting more or less the game distribution of the district. Just as there is one glory of the sun and another glory of the moon, so have there been various abundances of game immediately surrounding the Mattawa. When the Hudson's Bay Company flourished, the big black moose used to stroll down and stretch their necks over the paling of the fort, sniffing inquisitively at the many beautiful objects for sale in the company's store. Joking apart, one had to go but a very few miles, ere running across fresh moose tracks; as for the Kipawa region, the animals were simply jostling one another up there, but no one but a fool would have troubled to go so far merely for moose—they were to be had nearer. Of small deer there were none in those days at the Mattawa. When I say none, I must correct myself, for we did on one occasion discover a solitary Virginia deer track, whereat the guide, Jimmie the Duck, almost fell over sideways with excitement. During a long career he had never stumbled across a deer track north of the Mattawa River. To-day there are few bet-

ter hunting grounds for deer than the lands adjacent to the Upper Ottawa and the Mattawa. The deer have been encroaching upon the range that were once exclusively a moose ground, and the latter animals have been receding east, north, and west. Moose and deer rarely occupy the same country; in fact they never do so unless, as is the case in Maine to-day,

few miles in mooseland, and he will soon find himself in mooseland. Last winter some young farmer friends of mine, not far from Haileybury, which is the Ontario side of Lake Temiskaming, used to make up snowshoeing parties to visit the moose yards on the back of their farm. Happily they were men of the right stamp, and the poor helpless brutes came to no harm at their hands. Just as soon as the Ontario Government permits moose shooting, there will be some grand hunting to the westward of the lake. I say "permits shooting" advisedly, because I understand the Ontario Government, in its wisdom, will not allow moose to be killed previous to November 1st of the present year. This means that mighty few moose will bite the leaves, or the dust, or whatever other sub-



Second Falls on Magpie River, Northern Ontario.

the poor brutes are so hemmed in that it is Hobson's choice. Trappers say that the moose pursue the deer, and make their lives a burden to them until they clear out. This is quite possible, while, on the other hand, it may be merely a natural antipathy which causes the animals to avoid one another.

Comparing the sport to be had at Mattawa twenty years ago with that to be expected to-day, the situation may be summed up as follows: Sport was then rougher, more adventurous, better spiced with danger, but there is a better chance of a varied bag in 1900, than in 1881. For moose the explorer need only take the Temiskaming Colonization Railroad for a

stance an expiring moose is supposed to bite, this season. Moose hunting, when permitted at all, should be legal after the 1st of September. The biggest moose come to call very early some seasons. I think the temperature of the air has much to do with the beginning of the season. When a warm August is succeeded by sharp frosts early in September, the hunter will do well to be upon the ground and ready to try his luck. By postponing the opening of the season until late into the autumn the bag is likely to be restricted to young, immature bulls, therefore, the Ontario Government will not act wisely should it make the opening date later than September 15th, and the

first of the month would serve the purpose better.

There is no better outfitting point than at Mattawa, for, although the old Hudson's Bay Fort has long since disappeared, the great company has erected stores there which are the envy and admiration of the unsophisticated natives. In them you may buy anything from a plug of tobacco to a yellow and green blanket; only you must not be in a hurry. You see the Indian, with whom they have always traded, has lots of time, in fact time is his long suit. He would cheerfully pass a long summer's day haggling over the price of a marten skin, and then he may require another day to select the articles he is to take in exchange for it. The guides of the region are mostly Frenchmen, with a strong dash of Indian blood in their veins, or else Scotch half-breeds. They are all magnificent canoe-men, a rigorous selection having been going on for many years, and the duffers having all come to violent ends long ago. When canoeing up the rivers you are continually meeting with "Dead Mens Rapids," and these rapids were the places of undoing of the duffers. The canomen of to-day are as nearly perfect as any human beings are likely to become; they will pole or paddle all day without showing signs of fatigue; they never make mistakes; never take the wrong side of the rapid, to find out when too late that there is a big rock ahead; and after having made the Monsieur comfortable for the night, are ready and satisfied to throw themselves feet to the fire, and go to sleep on the sharp edge of a stone without further preliminaries.

This is really one of the charms of camping out on the Upper Ottawa. Not only are you sure of good sport, that is if you are any good yourself, but it is very delightful for a city man to get away from the humdrum of his daily life, away back into the woods with these simple, unspoiled children of nature, as companions. They say what they think, and mean what they say, although they are never rude. They have the most profound pity for the average Monsieur's inaptitude; they cannot help regretting that a man showing so many promising qualities should be so badly brought up. In their eyes it is shameful not to be able to chop, and pole, and paddle, and they fail to understand how boys can be brought up in ignorance of these elementary requisites of a liberal education. There is one way, however, in which the sportsmen may force their admiration and respect. Good hunters and trappers as they are, not one in the hundred can shoot as well on the average as his employer. If the employer manages to keep his head level when he gets a snap shot at moose, caribou, or deer, and is able to do himself justice, he will probably astonish his men by what they consider his almost uncanny skill with the rifle. They will talk over that shot around the winter's fire, and you may be sure neither

the distance nor the result will lose by the repetition of the telling.

So if the old Mattawa has passed away there is yet another Mattawa always ready to extend a welcome to a man who follows legitimate sport. It is quite a far cry to that little town, but several men have already found their way there, and, as a rule, those that go there one year return with great regularity as soon as the leaves on the maples and the birches are changing to crimson and gold. There is a fascination about that northern land to which if a man yield but once, he rarely struggles against for the remainder of his natural life. During the early autumn the weather is usually all that could be desired, and the sport is about as good as any one has a right to expect.

Value of the Fur Trade.

Twelve million animals are killed every year to furnish us with furs. Some of these fur-bearing animals, like the sea otter, have been almost annihilated, and the beaver has disappeared from all but the most distant regions. Statistics show a constant increase in the supply of furs, but this does not mean that there are more fur-bearing animals in the world. It signifies simply that under the impulse of the greater demand and better prices more persons engage in hunting and trapping the animals.

Every animal that has hair on it is hunted to-day for its hide. The lion as well as the rabbit, the monkey as well as the cat, the fox as well as the seal, the bear and the otter, animals of the polar region and those that live near the equator, mammals and amphibians. There are some 400 species or varieties of fur-bearing animals, and almost every country in the world furnishes its quota of furs. China sends furs from Thibet, Japan sends martens and badgers, South America a kind of rat, Peru and Chile the chinchilla, Australia the opossum. In 1898 there were 1,300,000 opossum skins sold in London.

The muskrat furnishes the largest number of skins—in 1898 2,651,342. Of course, the retail buyer does not recognize the muskrat in the furs of the marten sold to her, but that is what most of the marten furs are. The collarettes and boas sold at such low prices are muskrat furs, and they wear well. Skunk and the true marten are next in importance. The marten is found largely in Canada and the northern part of the United States, and so are the polecat and the ermine. Fox skins are sold in very large numbers, 250,000 having been used in 1898. But there are all sorts of grades among the foxes. The common red fox is of least value.

The blue fox and silver fox are most valued. The blue fox is sometimes almost as white as the snow on which it lives, and at other times of a darker color. It is this second kind which is most largely sought for. Last year the best specimens

of blue foxes were sold as high as \$1,200 each. But the famous silver fox is greatest of all, for its dark skin is liberally sown with white hairs. It is found mainly in the extreme north, near the Arctic Ocean, in Alaska, Labrador, and Siberia, and, besides, it is very rare. Some specimens of this fur have been sold during the last year for \$1,700.

After the first fall of snow, about the middle of October, the fur hunters bury themselves in the forests, taking with them two dogs, who drag along the sleigh loaded with the necessary supplies. These consist of some blankets, ammunition traps, sometimes a tent and very little provisions. They rely chiefly upon the animals slain for food. After laying the traps—a work of no small trouble and labor—the hunter must be ever on the alert, for the wolf is ever ready to rob his traps of any animal caught therein, and the hunter doesn't like to catch furs for wolves.

Toward the end of the winter most of these animals disappear, and then the hunters look for beavers, setting their traps through holes in the ice. When the thaw begins their active runs along other lines for the grizzly and common bears may emerge from their winter quarters, and their pelts are in no small demand. After catching as many animals as they can, stripping and salting their hides, the trappers must sell the products of their winter's work. The Indians in Canada bring most of their furs to the forts of the Hudson Bay Company.

Canada and Labrador supply most of the furs exported from America.

Advancement of the Horse.

By C. J. Alloway.

The new Riding Academy that is being erected in New York, by Mr. William Durland, is to be a building of magnificent proportions and is to cost considerably over a million dollars. Some estimate can be formed of its magnitude, when it is mentioned that there are to be one thousand electric lights in the riding ring alone and all other equipments throughout the institution on a similar scale.

At the recent sale of the McGrathiana yearlings, held at Sheephead Bay paddocks, on June 15, eight colts, the get of "Hanover," sold for the unprecedented average of eight thousand seven hundred and fifty dollars; one of these bringing the enormous sum of twenty thousand dollars, and a second fourteen thousand five hundred.

The above facts, coupled with the recent sale of "Plying Fox," for a sum exceeding one hundred and ninety-one thousand dollars, are strong arguments in favor of the phenomenal values to which horses of the best types have risen in recent years. This would appear to be conclusive evidence that notwithstanding the multiplication of electric and other forms of locomotion, the equine species seems to have made more rapid strides of advancement as an important factor in the service of man than ever in his previous history.

REGARDING CERTAIN CHANGES IN THE DISTRIBUTION OF CANADIAN ANIMALS AND BIRDS.

By Chas. A. Bramble.

Although the wholesale extermination waged by our American cousins against the furred and feathered denizens of their forests and prairies, has not, thank Providence, been imitated here in Canada, yet we have, during our growth into a nation, been compelled to cull some species, and to very much reduce the numbers of certain others.

One can, of course, easily understand how it is that the wild turkeys no longer strut in the immediate neighborhood of Toronto; and that the moose is not as abundant as was once the case in the outskirts of Hochelaga, but there are certain other movements of the lower humanities which we are at a loss to explain. Let me instance a few of these cases.

Fifty years ago, according to Indian report, and their statements are substantiated, by the presence of many gnawed and discolored antlers on the hillside, elk were extremely abundant throughout southern British Columbia. To-day you might tramp it from the Rockies to the Coast, and the Boundary to the Bridge River, without running across a track of an elk, or even meeting any white man who had ever heard of such an animal being found on the mainland of the province.

The elk are exclusively confined to the Island of Vancouver. They inhabit the very dense and matted forests of the northern end of the island. Few have been shot, as the difficulty of hunting them in such a country is enough to deter all but the keenest. The western woods are not like those of the east. They are full of horrid, prickly shrubs, one of the most abominable of which is fittingly named, "The Devil's Club," and a man requires a buckskin suit and the hide of a rhinoceros, to force his way through in any comfort. It is said by scientific men that this Vancouver elk has become differentiated in the course of ages, and is now a good variety. The elk which was formerly on the mainland, was, if one may judge by cast antlers, identical with that found in the Northwest. Why it disappeared no man can say. The Indians have a yarn to the effect that the animals vanished after a winter of unusually deep snow; but as this is their universal explanation for the disappearance of any animal, it is quite permissible to doubt its correctness in this case. Is it not more probable that an unfortunate murrain, such as has lately devastated South Africa, overtook them, and spreading with awful virulence, exterminated the noble animals? This is only a conjecture, but it is probably correct.

Just across the giant barrier of the Rockies, on the breezy upland plains of

the Northwest, an extermination on a far grander scale took place within the memory of men who are not yet middle-aged. The northern range of the buffalo extended to the southern edge of the great sub-Arctic forest, which stretches its dark mass down to the very banks of the Saskatchewan. In winter the animals drifted before the biting north wind, and the driving sleet, until they reached the valleys of the Platte, and Republican, and other American streams. In the spring they wandered north again, and the half-breed and the Indian found each fall an ever-recurring supply of meat and hides, with which to sustain and clothe themselves during the ensuing winter. Throughout the 70's an awful butchery took place. Hardly any of the slaughter occurred on the Canadian side of the border, but just south of it, in Montana. Fort Benton traders outfitted hundreds of parties to wipe out the animals. Millions of buffalo were shot for the sake of their hides, and the bulk of the killing was done in three years. To-day, from the base of the Rockies, as far east as the Qu'Appelle, the whole Northwest is seamed with a network of buffalo trails and wallows. In that dry climate they will be in evidence for many a long year yet. These trails, and a few woods-buffalo still inhabiting the Smoky River district in the Peace River country, are all that we have of the buffalo.

Manitoba has changed from a wilderness of waving grass to a fertile land, yielding many million bushels of wheat within a very few years. Such changes, as might naturally be expected, have upset the original economy of Nature, and given rise to a new order of things. The elk was once widely distributed in Manitoba; now it is confined to the so-called "bluffs," which are the wooded shores of what was, in ancient times, a vast lake, covering the whole, or nearly all of the land now known as Manitoba. These ridges or bluffs are covered with a growth of mossy-cup oak, and ash-leaved maple. They form the last sanctum of the Manitoba elk. Under the scanty shade of these prairie trees, the Doukhobor, the Galician, the Scandinavian, and the German, are rapidly doing to death the survivors of a once numerous species.

There have been even more wonderful changes among the game birds of the prairie province. Twenty-five years ago the only species of grouse known to the Manitobans was the sharptail. These birds were always known as chickens, and could be slaughtered by the cart-load in the scrubby brush along the Assiniboine and other prairie rivers. The bird found in the United States, which is the pinnated grouse, was never known to occur, at least in central or northern Manitoba. To-day a bag of grouse will contain about equal numbers of each species, but in a few years, it is to be feared, the prairie hen will have completely vanquished the prai-

rie chicken. The sharptail has been receding east, and north, and west, before the advance of the pugnacious and more powerful southern bird. The sharptail is a lover of the wilderness; the pinnated never thrives so well as when there are large fields of wheat and corn from which it may take toll. In 1883 the eastern range of the sharptail did not extend much beyond Whitemouth, which is about 50 miles northeast of Winnipeg. Of late stray birds have been shot as far east as the Ottawa, and in the rugged country between Manitoba and the Great Lakes, the birds are very abundant all along the railway track. The cause of this eastern extension is probably the burning of the heavy forest in the immediate neighborhood of the line. This land is now growing up in that light, mixed growth, which follows the destruction by fire, of the original heavy timber. It is, therefore, at present, an ideal country for a bird which prefers the scrub to the open country, and which, on the other hand, will have nothing to do with dense woodlands; but I am afraid this abundance of sharptail between Lake Superior and the Red River will not be a permanent condition. During the next twenty-five years the second growth will be replaced by young forests of Jack pine and spruce; then it will no longer suit the habits of the sharptail, and the bird will gradually become scarce. The only way these grouse could be preserved would be by keeping large tracts of land burnt off in rotation. This, of course, is not a policy which could be advocated by any sane man, no matter how enthusiastic he might be on the subject, and the greater care now taken to preserve the timber of west Ontario from fire, almost assures us that the days when hundreds of thousands of acres of standing pine were destroyed, through carelessness or criminal negligence, are past.

In the older parts of Ontario the Virginia deer have been extending their range north and west and are now found in regions where they were unknown ages ago. In Quebec, also, between the Ottawa and the Great Lake St. John, there is a country of lake and forest which is becoming most abundantly stocked with deer. We in Canada are particularly fortunate in having such large unbroken forest areas. These form perfect sanctuaries for game, and ensure an ample breeding stock for future generations.

These few brief notes by no means touch upon all the changes of habit that are known to have occurred in the Dominion, but they include the more noticeable. It may be added, as it was omitted, in the allusion to Manitoban changes, that the queer little burrowing owl, which shares with the marmot and the rattlesnake, the sandy burrows of the western prairie-dog villages, has found its way into Manitoba, where it has always been unknown. The Colonies are creeping across the province in a north-westerly direction, and have been noticed recently in the neighborhood of Brandon.

A Novel Competition

To the Citizens of Montreal:—

The town of St. Gabriel de Brandon is situated on the shore of Lake Maskinonge which contains excellent maskinonge fishing. While all reputable strangers are welcomed to St. Gabriel, it is desired to specially advertise the town and bring its attractions to the notice of all Montreal citizens, and the town council has, therefore, decided on the novel means of directing their attention to St. Gabriel by offering prizes for the largest maskinonge caught between July 1st, 1900, and September 30th, 1900, inclusive, by a citizen of Montreal. The prizes to be as follows:—

One 1st prize.....	\$20.00
One 2nd Prize.....	15.00
One 3rd Prize.....	10.00
One 4th prize.....	5.00

Only citizens of Montreal and its suburbs may compete, and proof of citizenship satisfactory to the Mayor of St. Gabriel de Brandon will be required before the prize is paid to the successful contestant.

Contestants will be allowed to use only the method of fishing called "trolling" and the trolls used shall not consist of more than three hooks each.

Trolling is to take place only in the daytime, between the hours of daybreak and sunset as shown in the Canadian Almanac.

On landing after trolling, each contestant will be required to exhibit the largest maskinonge he has caught to Z. B. Germain, secretary, who will measure and weigh same, the measurement to be from middle of tail to tip of snout; the weighing to be on Fairbanks scales, the weight to be of the fish undressed precisely as caught. A portion of the fish (the tongue) will be removed by weight and destroyed. A certificate of weight and length will be made and signed in duplicate, and one portion handed to the contestant, who must furnish his or her full name and address to the weigher before certificate is delivered.

On October, 1st, 1900, the judges, Messrs. J. E. Archambault, M.P., Mayor St. Gabriel de Brandon, E. Beausoleil, J. B. Gouin, Louis Coutu and A. H. Olivier, will decide the result of the contest, which will be announced by circular and in the public press, and thereupon the prizes will be awarded.

J. E. ARCHAMBAULT, M.P.,

Mayor, St. Gabriel de Brandon

June 30th, 1900.

FORESTRY

"Rod and Gun" is the official organ of the Canadian Forestry Association. The Editor will welcome contributions on topics relating to Forestry.

Editor—E. Stewart, Chief Inspector of Forestry for the Dominion and Secretary Canadian Forestry Association, Ottawa, Ont. Sub-Editor—E. H. Campbell, Treasurer and Asst. Secretary Canadian Forestry Association, Ottawa, Ont.

THE report of the Chief Inspector of Timber and Forestry for Canada, which has now been issued, is of special interest, as being the first submitted by Mr. E.

Stewart, in that capacity, and, while of necessity there is but little work yet done, the conclusion from the reading of this report must be that the timber lands under the control of the Dominion Government are of sufficient extent and value to justify fully the appointment of a special officer to deal with them.

The principal wooded areas which will be under Mr. Stewart's jurisdiction are described as follows:—

The first, which might for convenience be called our Great Northern Forest, extends from Alaska on the west to Hudson Bay on the east, and from the North Saskatchewan river, and the sixtieth parallel of latitude on the south to the barren lands of the Arctic regions. East of James' Bay there is the Labrador district.

Next we have a timbered area of considerable extent lying north of the Province of Ontario and south of the North Saskatchewan river, and the same belt extends westerly, growing narrower till it reaches its apex at the junction of the north and south branches of the Saskatchewan river at Fort a la Corne.

Proceeding westerly the next large timber belt we meet with is along the eastern slope of the Rocky Mountains and extending from the North Saskatchewan southerly to the international boundary.

The next in order would be the British Columbia railway belt. This tract of country was granted by the Province of British Columbia to the Dominion as a contribution to the latter for the building of the Canadian Pacific Railway, and is in round numbers about five hundred miles in length by forty miles in width twenty miles on each side of the line of railway, and contains an area of 20,000 square miles, or 12,800,000 acres. The most of this area is well covered with splendid timber.

The first object which will be aimed at is the preservation of the timber from fire, for in this, as in almost all forestry reports, that agent of destruction is found

to be the one most to be dreaded. The Mounted Police have from time to time been employed in enforcing the Fire Acts of both the Northwest Territories and the Province of Manitoba, and there is no question that in many cases they have done excellent work, and wherever their services can be utilized in the future it is desirable that they could be continued; but in view of the extent of the country to be looked after and the limited number comprising this force and the other duties incumbent on them, it is impossible for them to do all that is required in this respect. Such being the case, it will be necessary to provide additional assistance for the purpose.

Mr. Stewart considers that some such method of fire guardianship as has been employed with so great a measure of success in Ontario and Quebec could advantageously be arranged for Manitoba and the Northwest. Under this system the Government and the license holders jointly bear the cost of the service, and the results of its adoption have been very satisfactory to both parties, as shown by the statements of the lumbermen and the fire statisticians.

A very important timber area, particularly for its effect on the system of irrigation for the semi-arid district in the Northwest Territories, is that along the foot hills of the Rocky Mountains. The reports of the Irrigation Branch, as quoted by Mr. Stewart, call attention to the absolute necessity of preserving this timber if a proper and regular supply of water is to be assured, and also point out the widespread destruction by fire which has occurred. There is no phase of the subject of greater importance than this, and it is one which deserves very careful consideration. The Government has already acted in the matter in so far as to set apart the portion of this tract extending from the Bow river to the 49th parallel as a timber reserve.

A number of other reserves in different parts of Manitoba and the Northwest Territories have been set apart by the Government for their timber and are with drawn from settlement and also from sale lease or license. In this connection, Mr. Stewart makes the following statement:

"Recognizing the wisdom of retaining a portion of the public domain for the production of timber, not only for its commercial value but also for the various beneficial effects that the forests have on the

climate and physical character of a country, it is probable that this is only a beginning in that direction. And in this connection it cannot be too strongly urged that further reserves should be set apart well in advance of settlement, and in order that this may be intelligently done, a thorough exploration of the unsurveyed portion of our public domain should be undertaken and kept up, so as always to be ahead of the settler. This system, in addition to its utility in the way indicated, would in the end be found economical, inasmuch as many districts which otherwise would be surveyed, but which, from these reports, would be found unfit for settlement or be recommended for timber reserves, could be left unsurveyed, and the expense thereof saved to the Department."

The preservation and management of the timber now standing is, however, only one side of the problem which has to be dealt with. The treeless character of our Western plains forces itself on the notice of every visitor to the West. And this condition aggravates itself. For the result of the lack of protection of the soil from sun and wind renders the growing of trees a difficult matter, while the absence of any covering to retain the moisture which may be deposited in the form of rain or snow, adds to the preliminary obstacles that surround the problem. The results accomplished by the efforts of the Experimental Farms, the Canadian Pacific Railway, Mr. Pearce, and others, demonstrate, however, the possibility of success in this direction, and the experiments in tree planting so far conducted have shown their advantages in themselves and also their usefulness as a protection to the growing crops. A number of interesting statistics are quoted from the reports of the Experimental Farms to show the varieties of trees experimented with, the cost, &c.

Mr. Stewart recommends that the Government should encourage the people of the country to take up the work for themselves by furnishing them with information on the subject and also with seed, cuttings and young trees of desirable varieties. Much may be learned from visiting the Experimental Farms, but Mr. Stewart suggests that in addition forestry lecturers might attend the meetings of the Farmers' Institutes on the prairies, and give lectures of instructions on tree planting, following this up by distributing a short treatise of instruction on the subject, and also by an announcement of the manner in which the settler could be supplied free with seed, cuttings or young trees, from the Experimental Farms or elsewhere.

In conclusion the whole case is summed up in the following statement:—

"The whole forestry problem of our Northwest may be included in the two words: conservation and propagation. Conservation or preservation of what we have at present growing in a natural state

involves, first, prevention as far as possible destruction by fire, and, secondly, a judicious system of cutting the timber required for use so as to retain for all time a continuous supply from those districts that are better adapted for the growth of timber than for agricultural purposes.

So much has already been said on the subject of protection from fire that it is unnecessary to say anything more except, in conclusion, to recommend that before next season arrives a system of guardianship be instituted. It will be ne-

people have a knowledge regarding their cultivation, which it would be safe to say a large percentage have not, the trouble and expense are incurred to little advantage, and where failure is the result it discourages others from attempting the experiment,—if such a word as experiment is permissible; whereas, it can scarcely be doubted that if one farmer in a neighborhood make the attempt and is successful, his example will be followed by others, and a healthful stimulant to emulation will be



On a Tributary Stream of Oba Lake, near the Height of Land, Northern Ontario

cessary to divide the timber districts so that in case of necessity rangers or guardians may be employed at short notice. In certain exceptionally wet seasons, such as the last, it may not be necessary to employ any, while in others it may be necessary to do so in certain parts and not in others. The owners of timber limits should bear a fair and equitable proportion of the expenses of the guardianship where there are limits within the guarded tracts.

With regard to propagation it is also unnecessary to repeat what has been said, but its importance is so great to the present settlers on the plains and so far-reaching in its effects to the country and to those who will in future make their homes there, as to warrant an earnest effort being made to encourage the planting of trees by the settlers. The Experimental Farms are at present doing an excellent work in supplying seeds, cuttings and young trees to those settlers who make application for them, but unless these

afforded which cannot fail to be of lasting benefit."

Mr. Stewart is now in the West on a tour of inspection and for the purpose of arranging the organization necessary for carrying out the plans he has outlined in his report.

* * *

Scientific Test of Pine.

Mr. Duff, of the School of Practical Science, has been commissioned to proceed to Algonquin Park to study the location of the timber there, and particularly the pine. This will be followed up by scientific tests as to the strength and durability of pine and other Canadian woods for building purposes.

The Ontario Government has arranged with Professor Macoun, of the Geological Survey, Ottawa, who is known as the leading botanist in Canada, if not on the continent, to investigate and report on the flora and fauna of Algonquin Park.

Professor Macoun is a member of the executive committee of the Canadian Forestry Association, and we hope to give to our readers some sketches from his pen in connection with his work in the park.

The Ontario Government are sending out at the beginning of this month ten parties to explore the northern portions of Ontario. Their work should result in very much additional information as to the resources of new Ontario, and should place the Government in a better position to put them to a proper use. The examination and proper use of the resources, especially of timber, is one of the objects, the promotion of which the Forestry Association lays down for itself in the statement of its aims, and its members can very heartily approve of the action which has been taken.

A Canadian manufacturer of paper, in connection with the question of the increase of cost in that article, recently stated: I think we will have to give up the notion of cheap paper. What are the facts? The great bulk of the paper used for newspapers is made from wood pulp. Wood is the basis of this class of paper. What are the conditions to-day in regard to timber? Last winter there was very little snow in the early part, but the men in shanties had to be paid and fed just the same. We had little snow until March, and after that we had an early spring. The water in the creeks is phenomenally low, and the wood cannot be brought down. Every difficulty increased the expense. Moreover, note this, that whereas a few years ago the wood was at the hand, so to say, at the present time, whether in the St. Maurice or Saguenay districts, the men have to go in fifty, a hundred and a hundred and fifty miles. There is still plenty of wood, but it is being cut into, it recedes, and as it recedes it becomes more expensive to procure. The paper manufacturers pay from 25 to 40 per cent. more for material than they did some time ago. This applies to ground and chemical wood. Still further, those who manufacture manilla paper have to pay an increased rate for hemp. The same remark applies to colored rags. Indeed, prices have gone up in connection with every feature of the manufacture of paper. If you wish a new piece of machinery you find the price 25 per cent. higher than would have been the case a few years ago. So it should be well understood by the public that the manufacturers are not making any more profit when they raise the price of paper. They are not combining against newspaper publishers or any other body, they are simply endeavoring to secure a living profit upon their output. I really do not think very cheap paper can be expected again; at the same time I do not think there need be alarm over a great increase. If we had plenty of rain, even now, the situation might improve. It is largely a question of wood and water. The creeks are low and

the wood cannot be brought down. A plentiful supply of rain would swell the creeks, and swelling the creeks would affect the price which the manufacturer charges and which the publisher pays."

* * *

Forest Tree Planting in the West

The vast prairies of the west have been the theme of song and story from the days when they were first trodden by the foot of civilized man, and the "Great Lone Land" has always had its fascination for the adventurer and the pioneer, and has developed its own peculiar and interesting types of character. These wide-stretching plains seem to open up a new and boundless world and to give room to breathe and expand. But to the pioneer of settlement the prairies present their own special difficulties, less arduous in some respects, than those which beset the early settler in the older provinces in their struggle with the forest, but bearing their own freight of discouragement and disappointment. The grasshopper and the frost, sometimes flood and sometimes drought, wind and hail, all in turn, had to be battled with, and the openness of the country left it peculiarly exposed to such attacks.

The bareness of the landscape is a feature which has been commented upon again and again, and the only means by which this character could be changed by man, the planting of trees, has been given more or less attention for many years. Belts of trees would not only add beauty to the scenery, but would be of great value for fuel, as shelter to the growing crops, and for their effect on the climate.

The Hon. David Laird, in submitting the report of the Department of the Interior, in 1876, stated that during his journey from Fort Garry to Qu'Appelle, in the summer of 1874, nothing impressed itself upon his mind more than the treelessness of a vast portion of the country over which he passed. Day by day as he crossed the wide extend of prairie utterly destitute of trees the question presented itself: How is the settlement of these prairies possible if the settler is without wood for fencing, building or fuel? His attention having been called to the work done in tree planting in the United States, he instructed the Surveyor-General, Col. J. S. Dennis, to obtain all available information on the subject.

The Surveyor-General apparently considered Hon. L. B. Hodges, superintendent of tree planting on the St. Paul and Pacific line of railway, as the most competent authority on the question, for he appended to his report some suggestions on tree planting taken from an essay of Mr. Hodges, and he also quoted the assertions made by that gentleman which he deemed that his five years' experience justified. Some of these statements were that at a mere trifling expense the stockyard and buildings on the bleakest prairie home-

stead may be surrounded in five years with a belt of trees forming a wind-break and affording effectual protection; that a grove of trees can be grown as surely as a crop of corn and with far less expense in proportion to its value; that apparently worthless prairie lands can, by the planting and cultivation of timber thereon, be sold for \$100 per acre within twenty years; that the net profits of land properly planted and cultivated with trees will within ten years realize at the rate of ten to one as compared with the profits attending the raising of wheat. The Surveyor-General added that other even more forcible propositions were put forth by Mr. Hodges, but he forebore to quote them and perhaps it was well, for in the light of later experience, even those which are quoted are sanguine enough to suggest recollections of the predictions which characterized the days of the "boom."

As a result of the investigation it was decided to amend the Dominion Land Act so as to provide for "Forest Tree Culture Claims," similar to those provided for by Act of Congress, and in 1876, an amendment was passed authorizing the granting of a quarter section of 160 acres to a settler after the expiry of six years from the date of entry on condition that eight acres of the land had been broken and prepared for tree planting within one year after entry, an equal quantity during the second year and sixteen additional acres within the third year after such date, and that a similar scale had been followed in tree planting commencing from the second year, the trees to be placed not less than twelve feet apart each way. Each applicant for entry would require to make an affidavit that the land applied for was open prairie and without timber.

Under this amendment 253 claims, covering an area of 40,480 acres, were taken up during the years 1877 to 1879, but only six entrants completed the duties necessary to entitle them to patent, the last patent being issued only so recently as the 31st August, 1895. Most of these claims were in the district along the Red River, others were farther west along the boundary and some even so far north and west as the Minnedosa district. The claims for which grants issued were in Township 2, Range 4, East; Township 3, Ranges 5 and 6, West; and Township 2, Ranges 12 and 14, West.

The reason for the practical failure of this experiment was undoubtedly the lack of knowledge of the trees suitable for growth in the West, and of the proper methods of caring for them. The fact has gradually forced itself upon the public mind that agriculture cannot be carried on successfully except by those who have special knowledge of and training in it, and it is largely the same with arboriculture. The grower must know what to plant, how to plant it, and how to care for it afterwards.

At that time every individual tree grower had to make his own experiments, but, as a result of the work of the Experimental Farms in Manitoba and the Northwest the whole question of tree growth on the plains has now been placed in an entirely different position. At these farms, situated at Brandon and Indian Head, respectively, experiments have been carried on for a number of years and the results are now available for general information.

The trees which have been found most satisfactory for planting for wind-break belts are the Box Elder or Manitoba Maple, the Elm, the Green Ash and the Poplars. The Poplars are fast growers, but the wood is soft and not very durable. The Elm and Ash form a firm wood but grow slowly. The tree which has, on the whole been found most satisfactory for general purposes, is the Manitoba Maple, as it grows rapidly and strongly. Shelter belts are most useful on the north and west sides of the land to be protected, as it is from these directions that the prevailing winds come. Satisfactory results have been formed by planting the trees five feet apart each way, twenty rows in a belt, making a shelter 100 feet in width. Thick hedges have also been used as wind-breaks, made by planting two and three rows of trees three feet apart, the trees being placed about two feet apart in the rows, and these have been formed excellent shelter.

The cost per acre of planting the trees and cultivating until they are large enough to shade the ground and prevent seeds from growing so that they need no further care, is found at Brandon to be \$16.25, and at Indian Head from \$12 to \$15.

Trees may also be grown from seed, the most hardy being produced from seed found in the country. Large quantities of the seed of the Manitoba Maple have been distributed from the experimental farms and as this tree produces seed in six or seven years there will soon be plenty of it available.

There have been distributed from the Indian Head farm 220,000 young forest trees and cuttings, and 4,000 lbs. of tree seeds, and from the Brandon farm 600,000 trees and cuttings, and 1,800 lbs. of seed. While the experimental farms have done very much in the distribution of seed and cuttings to the settlers, there seems to be still an opening for some additional work in bringing the results of the experiments before the people most interested, and in assisting them to take advantage of such results. If the settlers could have to some extent the personal supervision of competent tree planters in the setting out and subsequent care of the plantations, success would be reasonably certain, and each such successful plantation would be an object lesson to the whole neighborhood. By the resume of the report of the Chief Inspector of

Forestry for the Dominion in another column, it will be seen that he is projecting a plan of organization along these lines.

The Division of Forestry of the United States have made arrangements for laying out plantations for settlers, precedence being given to lands considered most likely to furnish most useful examples after a study of the ground has been made. An agreement is made between the owner and the Secretary of Agriculture which provides that the Department, after personal study on the ground by its agent or agents, shall prepare a plan for planting and caring for a forest plantation, wood lot, shelter belt or wind-break on the land; that the plan shall be prepared for the purpose of promoting and increasing the present value and usefulness of said land to its owner and to develop and perpetuate a plantation of forest trees upon it, the Department to supervise the execution of the plan so far as may be necessary and to have the right to publish and distribute it and its results for the information of farmers and others whom it may concern. The working of this plan in the United States will be watched with interest, as it may be advisable to adopt a similar plan in Canada, if it is found to work satisfactorily and give the desired results.

The report of the annual meeting of the Forestry Association is ready for distribution. The design on the cover is very good and is the work of Mr. L. Pereira, the assistant-secretary of the Department of the Interior. Great difficulty was experienced in obtaining suitable illustrations for the report, as this branch of photography does not appear to have been given the attention it certainly deserves. The secretary will be pleased to send a copy of the report to anyone interested in timber or forestry.

* * *

We clip the following as a sample of a paragraph which appears occasionally in our newspapers:

ANOTHER TOWN BURNED.

Elmira, N. Y., May 8.—All the buildings in the village of Corbett, Potter Co., Pa., were destroyed by forest fires this afternoon and several people were badly burned, the inhabitants fled to Galeton, and many of them are now quartered in the Buffalo and Susquehanna Railroad station there.

The fact that such fires still occur, even in long settled districts, as witness the great Casselman fire of a few years ago, points to the necessity for a continual agitation of the question of the prevention of forest fires not only for the value of the wood destroyed, but for the danger there is to the homes and lives of those who may be in their path. The long spell of dry weather which we have had this spring was particularly favorable to the starting and spread of forest fires, and we cannot too frequently or urgently impress the necessity for care on the part of all those

who use fire in the woods, and of an intelligent study of the means of preventing their spread. The question of making compulsory the building of fireproof houses and of preventing the piling of lumber within the city limits in being discussed with much warmth and interest at the present time in Hull and Ottawa. Ottawa has progressed somewhat since the days when it was described by a certain distinguished person as "a city of lumber piles and civil servants," but the lumber industry is still one of the main sources of wealth, although as a result of the change in conditions the sawing of the lumber is not concentrated in Ottawa to anything like the extent it was some years ago.

The change, as well as the still great importance of the lumber trade in Ottawa is illustrated very clearly by the statement made by Mr. J. R. Booth before the Board of Trade of that city.

The fires at Hull and Ottawa illustrate very forcibly the dependence of a large number of our citizens upon the continuance of the wood industries in their various forms. Practically the whole of the City of Hull, and a large part of the population of Ottawa are more or less directly dependent on the lumber mills, and the pulp and paper and other industries. If the two largest establishments were not to resume operations it would mean almost the wiping out of the City of Hull, and would give the prosperity of Ottawa a blow from which it would take long to recover. The stoppage of the manufactories would not be a greater disaster than the loss of the sources of supply through waste or providence, and it is here that the work of the Canadian Forestry Association should come in to call attention to the necessity of taking stock of our forest resources and providing for their proper management, so that they may be a continuous source of wealth to the country, and may be available for those industrial purposes for which they will always be in demand.

The wooden house may be a more important social factor than many of us are inclined to think if the following statement by a recent American writer can be accepted:

"Stone and brick are the almost exclusive building materials of Europe, and in our larger cities these materials, together with iron used in large edifices are gradually driving out the typical American "frame" house. Not unlikely the latter will have practically disappeared from the United States in the course of fifty years. If so it is by no means a thing to be desired. Stone and brick houses are, no doubt, more lasting and substantial than wooden houses, but also far more expensive. If the average American family of small means in the future will not be able to obtain the cheap and commodious frame dwelling in which it lives to-day that will mean a long downward step in our stand-

ard of life towards the European level. It will mean the spread of the tenement house from the few large cities to the small towns, the disappearance of the one family cottage with its lawns and garden patch from the villages. It will mean the loss of one of those advantages by which we have kept our economic superiority to the older countries, another widening of the rent between rich and poor, another difficulty thrown in the path of a democratic form of society."

Canada has taken first place for its timber exhibit at the Paris Exhibition.

At the recent meeting of the Ontario Lumbermen's Association, the cut of lumber for the Georgian Bay district for the year 1900 was estimated at 470,000,000 feet.

Dr. Saunders, director of the Experimental Farms, who has just returned from the West, reports an interesting illustration which he noticed on the Indian Head farm, of the value of a shelter belt. A field of grain, which was growing in the shelter of a belt of green ash and Manitoba maple, about ten years old and fifteen feet in height, was found to be growing well and in good condition, to a distance of 750 feet from the shelter, but beyond that the grain was poor, the sand having been blown upon it by the wind. The snow which was held by the shelter would also provide moisture in the spring to give the grain a more vigorous start.

The forestry association in Saratoga is reported in the press to be paying 20 cents a quart for tent caterpillars which were destroying the trees of that city. They gathered barrels of them and paid out to the pickers \$250. The Ontario Department of Agriculture report that these caterpillars are doing considerable damage in Western Ontario. The webs of these pests make them easily noticeable in the fall and a careful effort to get rid of them at that time would help to lessen their depredations in the following year. The study of such literature as "The Birds of Killingworth," particularly if it were under the tuition of such an able bird advocate as the preceptor described in it, might also help towards the same result.

A canine constable has been added to the police force of Dewsbury Borough, England, in the shape of a rough-coated Airedale terrier, who nightly goes the rounds with the men. He formerly belonged to a Mr. Williams, but displayed such a predilection for the police force that the owner turned him over to the chief constable, who obtained a collar identifying the animal with the constabulary. He goes about all night with the men, visiting them impartially, and recognizes none but members of the force in uniform. He recently followed the men to church.—Ex.

AT THE KENNELS

Conducted by D. Taylor

A meeting of the executive of the Montreal Canine Association was held in the Natural History Society rooms on Thursday, 28th ult., the president, Mr. Jos. Reid, in the chair, the other members present being Messrs. Jos. Quinn, Alex. Smith, R. S. Kellie, S. P. Howard, A. H. Sims, W. Ormiston Roy and D. Taylor. On motion, it was decided not to hold a bench show this fall. The large number of curs running loose in the city was much commented on, and it was finally moved by Mr. S. P. Howard, seconded by Mr. Allison H. Sims, "That a committee be appointed to ascertain the

at a decision. Whatever may be thought of the wisdom of the course adopted, there can be no question that the committee have acted for what they believed to be in the best interests of the Association, and instead of a second show this year, have resolved to spend their surplus energy in stirring up the civic authorities to take some action in regard to the abnormally large number of unlicensed and seemingly ownerless curs which infest the streets of Montreal. This is certainly a commendable undertaking, and we hope they will succeed in their efforts. There is no question that the dog nuisance has



"Earl of Shrewsbury," the property of Messrs. F. and A. Stuart, Montreal.

best means of enforcing dog licenses, and ridding the city of Montreal of mongrels and the nuisance it is now suffering under." This was unanimously carried, and a sub-committee, consisting of the mover and seconder, together with Mr. John A. Pitt and the secretary, was appointed to enquire into the matter and report. Some routine business was transacted, and the meeting adjourned.

That there will be some disappointment amongst members of the Canine Association and dog fanciers at the resolution come to by the executive of that body not to hold a bench show in the fall goes without saying, but the conclusion was not arrived at without serious consideration and after weighing carefully all phases of the situation. The difficulty of securing a suitable place at a time to come in with the regular circuit, and the short interval that would elapse between the two shows, were the main factors which weighed with the committee in arriving

come to be a crying evil in Montreal. It has been frequently said that in no city on this continent are so many uncared-for, mangy mongrels to be seen prowling around the streets, a source of danger to children and a nuisance to citizens generally, whose slumbers are so often disturbed by the howls and yelps of these midnight assassins of rest. The dog owner who really cares for his dog will not hesitate to endorse any measure, however drastic, which may be taken to rid the citizens of this annoyance.

We have to record the advent in Montreal, since our last issue, of two very valuable dogs, one an Airedale terrier, the other a St. Bernard, and both eminently representative of these widely-apart breeds. The first of these was imported by Mr. Jos. A. Laurin, the well-known fancier, who has lately manifested a strong interest in the "gentleman from the Valley of the Airedale." He came over in the steamship Cambroman, having been purchased from Mr. Stuart Noble, of Cheltenham.

owner of the leading kennel of this breed in England, and is known by the kennel name of Briar Ranger. He is quite young, only two years old, having been born on June 15th, 1898, and therefore with luck has a great future before him. He is a tip-top youngster in every respect, and teams with the best show and reproducing blood, combining a double cross of the most valuable Briar blood. He is a brother to Rock Ferry Test, a big winner, and sire of champion Rock Salt, winner of over 200 prizes; and champion Master Briar, the greatest show and stud dog of his generation. He greatly resembles his illustrious brother, being a big, upstanding youngster, with great bone, grand legs and feet, and a good neck and shoulders. His head is long, with good jaw and eyes. Mr. Theo. Marples, the eminent English judge, in *Our Dogs*, says that he is probably the best colored Aire-dale on the bench to-day, and further adds: He has won second at Keighley, first and special Nottingham, and second Crystal Palace, only times shown, and there is no doubt he will largely supplement these victories in the near future. Mr. Laurin is to be congratulated on this addition to his kennel, which now contains some of the best blood on this side of the herring pond, and we trust that his enterprise will be rewarded with that success which it deserves.

The other animal is the noted St. Bernard, Earl of Shrewsbury, which came out on the Vancouver, having been purchased and imported by Messrs. F. & A. Stuart, 15 Hospital street, who may now claim to have one of the finest specimens of this breed living. Earl of Shrewsbury was sired by Ch. Sir Hereward, one of the greatest of stud dogs ever known, is a litter brother to that other great dog, Ch. Young Bute, and has himself gained over 100 first prizes and specials, his latest win being at Birmingham, November, 1899, over Ch. Leofric, the Crystal Palace winner, which stamped him as the best dog of his breed in England. Earl of Shrewsbury is a magnificent rich orange color, with the right texture of coat, flat and long; his markings are perfect—dense dark shadings, with correct white blaze running through to white collar, white legs, muzzle and tip of tail; his head is most typically formed, with great depth of side face, and is wonderfully deep in muzzle, a nicely formed dark eye, showing plenty of that expression so characteristic of the saintly breed; his ears are small, well shaded and nicely carried; he stands on good straight legs, with plenty of bone. He has beaten most of the leading dogs of the day in England, and in 1898 won more first prizes under different judges than any other St. Bernard living. *Our Dogs* says of him: "Earl of Shrewsbury's strongest points are, perhaps, his large deep frame, exceptionally strong, straight limbs, legs and feet like a fox-

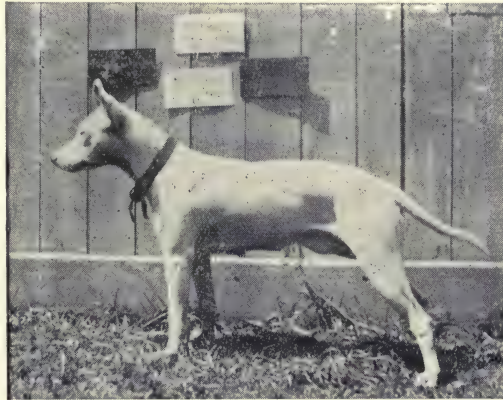
hound, good movement; and these qualities, added to his grand head, possessing a deep forehead and benevolent expression, render him a very formidable opponent indeed. He is as active almost as a terrier in the ring, and appears like going on for a long time yet." The English Kennel Gazette also adds its quota by describing him as "a grand dog, combining size with quality—in fact, all through a typical dog." With this latest addition to their kennel, and what they already possessed, the Stuart Brothers can now hold their own, in the matter of quality,

Alexander; 2, Whin Blossom, Jos. Reid; 3, Sable Beauty, D. Alexander.

Class III. (dog puppies between six and twelve months, 7 entries)—1, Dominion Hero, Isaac Stewart, Ann Street. Other prizes withheld.

Class IV. (puppy bitches from six to twelve months, 9 entries)—1, Lady Gwen, H. Thomas; 2, Craikstone Laurel Lassie, Craikstone Kennels; 3, not awarded.

Class V. (novice dogs, 8 entries)—1, Craikstone Day Star, Craikstone Kennels; 2, Spion Kop, P. Gravel; 3, Dominion Hero, Isaac Stewart.



"Sally," a Bull Terrier, which has won several Prizes, the property of Dr. J. H. Springle.

with any breeder on this continent. Earl of Shrewsbury should make a capital mate for their fine bitch, Rosey O'Grady, and we hope to hear of some young stock before long.

A very nice little impromptu show was held under the auspices of the Canadian Collie Club Dominion Day at Logan's Farm. Only two or three days' notice was given to the members, notwithstanding which fact there were a large number of exhibits forward, and these of the prime quality. The place is an ideal one for an open-air show, and quite a large number of visitors, who somehow or other managed to get wind of the event, were on the ground, among them being a great many ladies. The judging was done by Mr. Alex. Smith, and seemed to give entire satisfaction, although he had a very difficult task to perform, especially in the puppy classes under six months, of which there was a large entry. The following were his awards:

Class I. (dog puppies under six months, 17 entries)—1, Mountain Rob Roy, David Alexander, Victoria Town; 2, Logan's Strathspey, Joseph Reid, Logan's Farm; 3, Mount Royal, Craikstone Kennels, Petite Cote (John Cumming).

Class II. puppy bitches under six months, 13 entries—1, Mountain Lassie, David

Class VI. novice bitches, 7 entries)—1, Blair Athol Patti, W. Elliott, St. Lambert; 2, Lady Gwen, H. Thomas; 3, Heather Beauty, D. Coull.

Class VII. (open dogs, 5 entries)—1, Knight Errant II., Coila Collie Kennels; 2, Craikstone Day Star, Craikstone Kennels; 3, Calendar Bruce, Coila Collie Kennels.

Class VIII. (open bitches, 4 entries)—1, Blair Athol Patti, W. Elliott; 2, Heather Beauty, D. Coull.

Knight Errant II. is beginning to round into shape. He was looking almost at his best at the show and is undoubtedly one of the best dogs of his breed in the country. In Craikstone Day Star, the Craikstone Kennels have a young dog that will be hard to beat anywhere. Mr. Alexander has a promising lot, and he well merited the success he met with. Mr. Smith said that the young puppies shown were the most promising lot he had ever handled in the course of his long experience, and showed that good blood was beginning to tell in this part of Canada.

Mr. Reid's Clover Blossom, a full sister to the celebrated winner Heather Blossom, whelped a litter of fourteen the other day. They are about equally divided as to sex, and are by Knight Errant II., imported

last May, and if we mistake not, the first of his get in this country. They are all beautifully marked, and out of the lot there ought to be some prize-winners. Lucky, ain't he?

Mr. G. M. Carnochan, of New York, the well-known terrier enthusiast, donated a very handsome special to the fox terrier section of the Ladies' show at the Royal Botanic Gardens, Regent's Park, London. It consists of a lady's brooch, in the form of a model of a fox terrier, set in diamonds, and was for the best smooth or wire-haired in the show. The show was held June 28 to 30 inclusive.

A recent number of the San Francisco News Letter rather caustically criticizes the "all-round judge," going for that much-abused personage in the following strain: "The system of judging is radically wrong, obsolete, way behind the age, and bound to dissatisfy everyone but the favored prize winners. One man is expected to judge the whole of the exhibits, from a Pomeranian to a St. Bernard, from a fox-terrier to a greyhound. Now there is no living being, no matter how great a sport he may be, who can claim to be expert in every kind of dog. Nor can any man, in the limited time at his disposal, give fair consideration to such an enormous number of animals. At the most he can bestow but a hasty glance upon each, selecting those which please his fancy most, regardless of breeding or points. The result is that the show has fallen almost entirely into the hands of professional breeders who exhibit the same prize winners over and over again for purely business reasons. Without competent judging the best managed show is bound to be a failure, and there never will be competent judging as long as the whole business is placed in the hands of one person. Each class, or group of similar classes, should be judged by a committee of experts in that particular kind of dog, who would take time to examine the points of each exhibit, and who would have the knowledge requisite to enable them to give a sound judgment." While there are objections to the all-round judge, such as stated above, we very much doubt whether the plan proposed is workable. With the large number of distinct breeds usually on exhibit at a show, where are we going to find juries of specialists for each class, and how would the expense of such juries be met? Until these questions are satisfactorily answered we are afraid things will have to go on in the old way. In regard to the professional breeders, we are inclined to think if it were not for them and their exhibits there would be rows of empty benches at most of our shows, and we know as a class that they are deserving of more credit than abuse, as they frequently put themselves to considerable trouble and

expense to "help along the show" without the inducement of present reward, speculating rather upon prospective profits by the sale of young stock. And it is scarcely correct to say that the same prize winners figure over and over again. Of course, where an animal is of exceptional merit, having most of the recognized points, how can any judge avoid giving it the blue ribbon? At almost every show there are surprises, and we often see an unknown dog placed ahead of one which had hitherto swept the board, for the simple reason that the judge (probably the same) found in the new-comer one feature on which he laid particular stress more pronounced than in the other. We might have more changes of judicial blood with advantage, and we might have amateur specialists (though these have not always been found satisfactory) to judge a portion of the classes, but for an authoritative opinion commend us to the man who makes a study of the dog in theory, and who is a practical breeder himself.

The death is recorded of the veteran trainer, Sandy Grant, at his residence at Rockcliffe, Scotland, where he has resided since his retirement into private life, and where also previously he trained the celebrated kennel of the Earl of Haddington, for whom he won the Waterloo Cup in 1880, having previously run up to Sea Cove with Bendimere (Lord Benning's) in 1870. He was probably one of the last of the old school of coursers, being 81 years of age, and through his long life has been universally respected and popular in the coursing field.

It is said that the kennels of Mr. G. M. Carnochan, of New York, contain at the present time over two hundred fox terriers.

The annual meeting of the Gore Kennel Club, of Hamilton, was held lately. The treasurer's report showed a balance on hand of \$132. The officers elected were:—Rev. T. Geoghegan, honorary president; W. J. Jackson, president; R. McLennan, 1st vice-president; J. B. Bertman, 2nd vice-president; George H. Carley, secretary-treasurer; F. Small, Dr. Caldwell, A. G. Bain, R. Colvin, H. C. Davis, Joseph Kennedy, committee; F. G. Mills, representative to K. C. The Rev. Thos. Geoghegan donated a cup for the best Irish terrier novice, and Dr. Caldwell a cup for the best cocker spaniel novice.

The Irish terrier dog, Tim, who, at the Paddington Railway Station, London, plays the honorable calling of charity collector on behalf of the Widows' and Orphans' Fund of the Great Western Railway Company's employees, has just been the recipient of another important donation. The practical sympathy the dog's advocacy called forth at the hands of Her

Majesty, has been quickly followed by a very handsome gift to the institution, sent by Mr. Astor, the American millionaire, who forwarded the company a cheque for two hundred pounds, to be placed in Tim's collecting box in commemoration of the coming of age of Mr. Astor's son.

A terrier bitch born at Ladysmith during the siege was brought over to England by a wounded soldier of the 2nd King's Royal Rifles. The puppy formerly belonged to a Ladysmith shopkeeper, who believes her parents were stolen through dire necessity during the last days of the siege. "Stolen through dire necessity" is very suggestive of more or less appetizing meat pie.

For the St. Hubert show at Brussels, Belgium, last month, 600 dogs competed under some 850 entries, and if it had not been that dogs under one year old were excluded, about 200 more animals would have been added. There were twelve English greyhounds, ten Borzois, twelve St. Bernards, 27 Great Danes, 12 bulldogs, 39 collies, 46 pointers, 24 English setters, 15 Gordons, 12 Irish setters, 27 wire-haired Griffons, 20 cockers, 52 Dachshunds, 32 fox terriers, 17 Schipperkes, 52 Griffons Bruxellois and other varieties.

The incident of the Paris International Exposition lent additional interest to the Paris dog show, held as usual in the Tuileries Gardens, under the auspices of the Society for the Amelioration of the Dog. The Prince de Wagram is the figure-head of the society, the committee including such notable French sportsmen as the Duc de Lespaires, Duc de Gramont, Duc de Lorge, the Marquis de l'Aigle and others. The President of the Republic paid the show a visit and conferred upon M. Betrome, the secretary of the society, the distinction of "Merite Agricole," in recognition of his services to the society and as a breeder of dogs. The dogs were kennelled in groups, a method of bestowing them which contrasts most favorably with the system in vogue in English speaking countries of benching.

In its "Notes for Novices," the well-known English publication, *Our Dogs*, has the following:—"We have great faith in mixture composed of rhubarb and bromide of potassium for dogs which are suspected of having distemper. It is impossible to write out a definite prescription for all dogs, but any chemist of good standing would be able to make up a suitable mixture containing these two ingredients. The advantage of such a mixture is this—that the bromide of potassium is good for the nervous system and prevents anything in the nature of a fit, whilst the rhubarb acts as a gentle aperient, and thus keeps the system clean. When a dog shows signs of distemper, the best thing to do is to give straight off a

good dose of castor oil, then, after that has taken effect, a dose of the mixture mentioned, and subsequently a dose of this should be given at least once a day. This, of course, must be understood to be quite apart from the very necessary treatment for specific distemper accompanying the attack, such as lung trouble or diarrhoea, or skin complaint, each of which will have to be dealt with separately by some specific remedy. In regard to these various complaints it may be noted that sometimes all appear together, and then, obviously, it is impossible to be administering three or four kinds of medicine at once, so that

idea of giving mixtures which contain chalk, or pills of the same nature, because instead of clearing away the causes of dysentery they add to them very often, and set up greater irritation than before. If a dog has been thoroughly cleansed by castor oil, the best thing to stop the dysenteric symptoms is to give a very small dose of what is known as "compound powder of ipecacuanha." This is a powder containing a very small quantity of opium, and its effect is usually very quick in the direction desired. The dose must be a small one—say, half a grain for a pet dog and more in proportion for a larger

ands of fisher folk. They fish with lines from 150 to 200 fathoms long, two men to a boat, and each man using two hand lines. The usual bait is capelin. When fish are plentiful it takes a very short time to fill a boat with cod. A number of the fishermen have trained their dogs to assist them in catching fish.

The rapidity with which the fishermen haul up their long lines when they feel a bite, robs the fish almost entirely of life and breath by the time it reaches the surface of the sea. It comes to the dog as completely exhausted as a salmon that has been played with by an angler until he can tail it with his hand and so avoid the necessity of gaffing it. It is one thing, however, to bring a heavy cod to the surface of the water and another to get it into the boat. Gaffs and landing nets are unknown to these toilers of the sea. If they can lift the fish into the boat by the line, all is well; but this is often where they fail. If the fish is large, and but lightly hooked, as is often the case, the hook breaks away from its mouth when the attempt is made to haul it from the water. The fish, still quite inanimate in manner and appearance, floats away from the boat on the surface of the waves. This is only for a moment, however. The fisher's trained dog, often without a signal from his master, leaps over the gunwale of the boat, plunges into the sea, swims after the floating fish and seizes it in his mouth. Returning consciousness, hastened by the new sensation of being taken entirely from the water and firmly gripped between the jaws of its captor, often produces lively struggles on the part of the fish, which add considerably to the difficulty the dog has in swimming back with his burden to the boat. The dog rarely releases his hold upon his wriggling captive until safe within the boat.

Sometimes these dogs have larger game than codfish to struggle with in the water. They are trained to plunge into the ice-cold water in the spring of the year and to act as retrievers for their masters when seal are shot from the shore on the surface of the sea.

The dogs employed by the fishermen of Newfoundland and Labrador are by no means the specimens of canine magnificence usually known as Newfoundland dogs. They more nearly resemble Eskimo dogs than anything else, and are often quite wolfish in both manner and appearance. It is even believed by many people that the blood of the wild brutes of the forest flows in their veins. At a post near Hamilton Inlet, not long ago, the door of a house in which an infant was



The Wharton Beagles—Florist, Leader and Lonsdale, the "Three Graces."

the best course to adopt is to treat for the most serious, making the best we can of so awkward a set of circumstances. A lotion can be used for skin complaint, externally, of course, at the same time mixture may be given internally for a cough and also for diarrhoea, but it is perhaps the best plan to leave the cough entirely alone, as that is not so serious as diarrhoea. Diarrhoea can then be treated best by doses of castor oil. It is very undesirable to stop diarrhoea suddenly in the case of distemper, because it is one of nature's methods of getting rid of the accumulation of the system. Perhaps the most satisfactory method is to give a small dose of castor oil occasionally containing one drop or so of laudanum (for a small dog) if there be any symptom of pain. We do not like the

dog up to 8 or 10 grains in the very heavy breeds. A dose of it can be given every four hours until the symptoms abate. Generally speaking, any case of diarrhoea in dogs, be it with distemper or otherwise, can be treated satisfactorily by giving castor oil first and this compound powder of ipecacuanha subsequently to stop the purging."

Labrador's Fish Catching Dogs.

Dogs trained to catch fish are among the features of everyday life on the barren shores of that distant part of Labrador which belongs to Newfoundland. The valuable cod fisheries along the 1100 miles of Labrador's coast yield about one-fifth of Newfoundland's total catch of cod, and furnish employment annually to thous-

sleeping in a cradle had been left open for a short time during the temporary absence of the other members of the family. When the mother re-entered the house she found only the bones of her child. The little one had been completely devoured by dogs.

The Labrador dogs are excessively quarrelsome, and, wolf-like, always attack the weaker. All seem anxious to take part in the fray, and scarcely a season passes without the settlers losing two or three dogs during the summer from wounds received in quarrels among themselves. Peace is instantly restored ever if twenty or more are engaged in the affray, by the sound, or even sight, of the dreaded Eskimo whip used by the Labradorians. These people have seldom succeeded in raising any other domesticated animal on the coast; cats, cows and pigs have all been destroyed by the dogs. If ever a dog is brought up in the house, his doom is sealed. At the first opportunity, the others will pounce upon him in the absence of his master and worry him to death. This is the invariable fate of any privileged dog on the coast that is permitted to enter his master's house and receive the caresses of the different members of the family. The preference excites the deepest jealousy in the breasts of the Labrador dogs, and they patiently wait for an occasion to avenge themselves. In the winter these animals will drag a commetique, or sleigh, fifty or sixty miles a day over the snow. They haul wood from the interior, carry supplies to the hunters in the forests far back from the rocky and desolate coasts; merrily draw their masters from house to house, and with their wonderful noses pick out the right path even in the most pitiless storm. If the traveller will only trust to the sagacity of an experienced leader, he may wrap himself up in his bear and sealskin robes, and, regardless of piercing winds and blinding snowdrifts, these sagacious and faithful animals will draw him securely to his own door or the nearest post. The commetique is about thirty inches broad and ten or twelve feet long. The runners are shod with whalebone, which, by friction over the snow, soon becomes beautifully polished and looks like ivory. The commetique is well floored with sealskins, over which bear or seal skins are nailed all round, with an opening for the traveller to introduce his body. The harness is made of seal skin; the foremost dog, called the guide, is placed about thirty feet in advance, the others are ranged in pairs behind the guide. Sometimes three, sometimes four

pairs of dogs are thus attached to one commetique, besides the guide.

The Eskimo dog of pure breed, with his strongly-built frame, long white fur, pointed ears and brushy tail, is capable of enduring hunger to a far greater extent than the mixed breed. But the latter beats him in long journeys, even when fed but once a day. An Eskimo dog will travel two days without food; one of the mixed breed must be fed at the close of the first day, or he is good for little the next. In winter their food often consists chiefly of dried capelin—the small, smelt-like fish used by the cod fishermen for bait. An expert driver can hit any part of the leading dog he chooses with the extremity of his formidable whip.

◆ ◆ ◆

THE DOG.

Beneath this turf, that formerly he pressed
With agile feet, a Dog is laid to rest.
Him, as he sleeps, no well-known sound
shall stir.
The rabbit's patter or the pheasant's
whirr;
The keeper's "Over!"—far, but well defined,
That speeds the startled partridge down
the wind;
The whistled warning, as the winged
ones rise
Large and more large upon our straining
eyes,
Till with a swoop, while every nerve is
tense,
The chattering covey hurtles o'er the
fence;
The double crack of every lifted gun;
The dinting thud of birds whose course
is done
These sounds, that to his listening ear
were dear,
He heeds no longer, for he cannot hear.
None stauncher, till the drive was done,
defied
Temptation, rooted to his master's side.
None swifter, when his master gave the
word,
Leapt forth to track the wounded running
bird,
And bore it back—ah, many a time and
oft!—
His nose as faultless as his mouth was
soft.
How consciously, how proudly, unconcerned
Straight to his master's side he then returned,
Wagged a glad tail, and deemed himself
repaid,
As in that master's hand the bird he laid,
If, while a word of praise was duly said,
The hand should stroke his smooth and
honest head.
Through spring and summer, in the sportless
days,

Cheerful he lived a life of simpler ways;
Chose, since official dogs at times unbend,
The household cat for confidante and
friend;
With children, friendly but untaught to
fawn,
Romped through the walks and rollicked
on the lawn;
Rejoiced, if one the frequent ball should
throw,
To fetch it, scampering gaily to and fro,
Content through every change of sportive
mood
If one dear voice, one only, called him
good.
Such was my Dog, who now without my
aid
Hunts through the shadowland, himself a
shade;
Or, couched intent before some ghostly
gate,
Waits for my step, as here he used to
wait.
—Punch.

• • •

He Knew Something.

A story is told of a farmer's dog which was found guilty of obtaining goods under false pretences.

The dog was extremely fond of sausages, and had been taught by his owner to go after them for himself, carrying a written order in his mouth.

Day after day he appeared at the butcher's shop, bringing the order, and by-and-bye the butcher became careless about reading the paper.

Finally, when settlement day came, the farmer complained that he was charged with more sausages than he had ordered.

The butcher was surprised, and the next time the dog came in with a slip of paper between his teeth, he took the trouble to look at it.

The paper was blank, and further investigations showed that whenever the dog felt a craving for sausages he looked around for a piece of paper, and trotted off to the butcher's.

The farmer is something out of pocket, but makes up for it by boasting of his dog's intelligence.

• • •

"My man," said an old lady, a notorious busybody, to a pitman, whose dog was trotting on before him with lolling tongue, "your dog is not safe and ought not to be at large. His tongue hanging out so is a sure sign of rabies."

"Nae, ma'am," replied the pitman; "it's tongue's owre big for its mooth, same as some old ladies' tongues."

Collies for Sale

Splendid litter of puppies for sale ex LOGAN'S HEATHER BLOSSOM, winner of everything in Canada this season, by LAUREL LADDIE, winner at Chicago and Montreal in dog classes, and five ex APPLE BLOSSOM by same sire; also ex CLOVER BLOSSOM (full sister to Heather Blossom) by KNIGHT ERRANT II. All beautiful sable and white markings. Will sell either young or old. Address

JOSEPH REID

Logan's Farm, St. Jean Baptiste P.O.
MONTREAL

THE GUN.

Conducted by "Bob White."

THE first annual Grand American Handicap Target Tournament, which was held during the week ending June 16th, at Interstate Park, Queen's, L.I., was somewhat of an experiment in the way of target shooting, in regard to the system adopted for handicapping the different shooters in the big event, the handicap being by distance 14 to 25 yards. In this event the contest was at 100 blue rocks, unknown angles, \$10 entrance, high guns, (not class shooting), \$200 being added to the purse. In addition to first money the Interstate Association presented the winner with a sterling silver trophy. Notwithstanding the fact that he shot from the 22-yard mark, Rolla O. Heikes, the well-known expert, landed the prize with a score of 91. He broke no less than 48 out of his first 50, demonstrating his right to the title of "Daddy of them all."

The next day John L. Brewer won \$100 on a bet by breaking 71 out of 100 from the 30-yard marking, using both barrels. Jack Fanning has broken his own previous world's record by breaking 231 target's straight.

* * *

F. P. O'Leary, president of the Bison Gun Club, of Buffalo, N.Y., says the shoot at the Pan-American Exposition next year will be the biggest ever seen. There will be a handsome medal presented to every shooter who pulls a trigger there. It is proposed to have four 100 target events, with an added \$3,000 and \$4,000 guarantee with a distance handicap

* * *

There is a healthy agitation among American sportsmen for the abolition of spring shooting. The sooner our southern neighbors realize that they cannot kill the goose and get the golden egg as well, the better it will be in the interest of much-needed game protection.

* * *

Notwithstanding the universal demand for a later quail season by the Ontario sportsmen in the quail districts, the Ontario legislature, for some reason "unknown to the jury," steadily refuse to grant the relief asked for.

* * *

The management of the Winnipeg Industrial Exhibition Association intend holding their fourth annual trap-shooting tournament and Western Canada championships in connection with their exhibition. There will be a three-day shoot on July 25th, 26th and 27th, and some very at-

tractive features will be presented. On the first day a high grade Parker gun, value \$125, will be competed for by amateurs of Manitoba, N.W.T., and Ontario as far East as Port Arthur. On the second day, in addition to the regular target sweeps, there will be a club team shoot, the prize to the winning team being 4 gold medals, value \$40. The competition for the championships of Western Canada, open

the same man, will become his absolute property. The international team shoot will be shot for between teams of not less than 4 or more than 15 representing Canada and the United States. The prize for the winning team will be two beautiful silk flags presented by Thos. Lee, of Western Cigar Factory. High average prizes will be:—First, \$25; second, \$15; third, \$10. About \$200 is added by the Association in the various sweep events.

The manager, Mr. Heubach, writes us: "It's a long way to come, but we would like to see some of our Eastern brothers of the gun with us on this occasion. We have every hope of having a great big tournament as we have, I think, succeeded in arousing a very wide interest."

The enterprise of the Winnipeg Association of Winnipeg shooters in getting



Leaving Camp on Pelican Lake, Northern Ontario.

to residents between Port Arthur and Vancouver, will also take place this day. The prize in this event is a handsome trophy presented by the Robin Hood Powder Co., of Swanton, Vermont, and is valued at \$200. In addition the Association will add a gold medal valued at \$25. On the third day the leading events will be the International Championship and International Team race. In connection with the international championship, Mr. John G. Morgan, manager of the New York Life Assurance Co., has presented the Association for annual competition, a handsome sterling silver trophy, valued at \$200. He has also intimated that each year a gold medal, valued at \$25, will accompany the trophy and will become the property of the winner. This competition is open to any amateur trap shot, and the trophy if won three times in succession by

up such a splendid programme especially for Western shooters, deserves success and we hope their greatest anticipations will be realized. Trap-shooting in Canada needs encouragement and the land of the Strathconas is leading the way.

* * *

Jack Brewer, of New York city, defeated Harry E. Buckwalter, at Royersford, Pa., May 26, in a live pigeon match at 50 birds for \$500 a side. Brewer won, killing 46 to Buckwalter's 43.

* * *

Walkerville (Ont.) Gun Club will hold their annual tournament on Labor Day, over a Magan trap.

* * *

C. S. Guthrie, an American trap shot, recently at the London, (Eng.), Gun Club grounds, won a £100 challenge cup and £45 in money by grassing nine birds

straight. This is considered a good performance there, the English birds being smaller and much faster than American birds, and most of them being drivers are far more difficult to kill.

Grounds Wanted for Trap and Target Shooting.

The Mascotte Gun Club are desirous of securing grounds for trap and target shooting; must be outside of city limits and within easy reach of electric cars. Any one having any grounds, please communicate with J. A. Renaud, fils, manager Mascotte Gun Club, Panet and Ontario Streets, Montreal.

Kingsville Tournament.

Kingsville Gun Club held their annual tournament at Kingsville, Ontario, on July 4th. Jack Parker, representing King's Smokeless, and P. C. Wood, Joe Marks, "Bluerock," Cady and Mercier, Detroit; A. Reid, T. Reid, Clark, Walkerville; T. Wear, Windsor; F. H. Conover (Injun), representing Dupont Smokeless; J. Conover, A. Huffman, F. Wright, Leamington; Dr. Jenner, L. Stotts, Essex; A. & H. O'Neil, Paquette; and K. Ferris, Harrow, were among the visitors present.

The chief event of the tournament was the contest for possession of the King trophy, emblematic of the championship of Essex County and open to Essex County shooters only. The trophy is a handsome silver loving cup, presented by Dr. S. A. King to the Kingsville Club for annual competition, the winner being subject to challenge during the year. The contest is at 50 singles and 10 pairs thrown from a magnum. The cup was won last year by Dr. Perdue, Kingsville, who afterwards lost it to W. A. Smith, Kingsville, who held it until redeemed by the club. Mr. Smith was again successful in the present competition, winning it by 3 birds. The score for the cup was:—W. A. Smith, 61; A. Reid-Clark, Dr. McKenzie, T. Wear, each, 58; F. H. Conover, 56; J. T. Miner, 51; Dr. Jenner, 34.

The winners of high average in events 1, 2, 5, 6 and 8 were:—1st, J. Parker; 2nd, Cady; 3rd, Wood.

In the 3-man team race the scores were:—Smith, 13; A. Reid, 13; J. Conover, 12—38. Clark, 12; Wear, 12; F. H. Conover, 14—38. Parker, 14; Cady, 10; Wood, 10—34. W. A. Smith won the prize offered for longest run in the continuous match, with a score of 12 on first entry.

All rocks were thrown from a magnum trap, which worked perfectly, and proved an improvement on the expert traps hitherto used by the club.

Straight shots were made by Parker, Cady, F. H. Conover and Smith. Mr. Conover did extremely good work in the single target events, but fell down on doubles.

NOTES.

Some remarkable shots were made during the day. Wear made a clever carom off the top of the trap house and broke his target. Stotts broke his target and assassinated a swallow with the same charge.

Dr. McKenzie was travelling a 2-minute clip for the King trophy, but his gun kicked up with him in the double events, and spoiled his chances.

Jack Miner was another not favorite for the championship, but his attempt to use a bulk powder in a high base shell was disastrous.

Jack Parker, with King's smokeless and Peters' shells, and "Injun" Conover, with Dupont powder, demonstrated clearly enough that they had the stuff to do the work if the gun was "pinted" right.

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHY

Conducted by H. McBean Johnstone

DISTANCE IN LANDSCAPE PHOTOGRAMS.

In securing pictorial effect in the rendering of distance in landscape photography, the various planes of which the view is composed, are, or ought to be, always more or less subdued and veiled by the haze which is present in the air, in order that a feeling of atmosphere may be produced. The fine detail is suppressed, and the sharpness, at least in the distance, is diffused in the endeavor to secure this effect. If on the other hand, the aim is to secure a photograph of general and topographical interest only, such as a surveyor would desire, the negative must be sharp and clear in every part, with as much detail in the extreme distance as in the immediate foreground, or in fact must not be divided into planes at all.

In the search for the pictorial, the best rendering of distance is obtained by photographing the scene as it exists, with the atmosphere and proper lighting actually present, for no matter how much one may distribute the focus, or suppress detail in order to secure the effective masses of light and shade only, nothing can be produced that is equal to the picture made under natural and appropriate conditions. For these effects, then, we must take our jaunts with the camera, not in the dazzling blaze of the afternoon, but rather when the soft shadows of twilight are creeping on, and the air is filled with a certain amount of feeling that is present at no other time of the day.

In focussing for a picture of this kind, it is evident that there will be certain points of interest that it is desirable to make prominent and emphasize, all other portions being made subordinate to them, and as a rule, it is these principal points only, that should be made sharp. In order to make the most of the depth of focus of the lens, the most distant object that is desired to be sharp, should first be got into focus without any diaphragm. Then put in the stop chosen and note the point, nearer than the one first taken, where absolute sharpness ceases. Take out the stop and focus this latter point; then re-insert the stop and the operation is finished.

Now, for instance, suppose we have a landscape, with a strong, well-marked foreground, and a background composed of pale blue hills, having very little local coloring, so that when photographed in the

ordinary way they appear to be part of the sky, even though it is just possible to make them out in the negative. It has been suggested that in such an event the best method of procedure is to make two identical negatives of the same subject, the one less exposed than the other, one for the distance and one for the foreground. To obtain a perfect print, there is to be a double printing, from both these negatives. This may be both theoretically and practically possible, but what will the resulting print look like? No matter how excellent the combination, it will look patchy and not so true as a print from a single negative, so that after all the question is how to produce one negative that will give the best results, with due regard to the proper gradation between background and foreground.

The beautiful blue of the hills is due to the advent of a sky, between the photographer and the distant object, or in other words, we are looking through a semi-transparent blue mist, and what we have to rid ourselves of is that blue, so that we can see the hills in truer local coloring. To a very large extent it is possible to do this. The light from the sun creates the blue veil. This veil is not true specular reflection from large particles, or, at all events, from particles of a size comparable with the water particles in a cloud, for then, instead of the blue veil, we should have a white mist such as we get in a fog. The particles in the air then, must, of necessity, be considerably smaller than these, and the sunlight that falls on them is scattered in all directions, the beam traversing them sustaining a considerable loss of violet and blue rays, the shorter the wave length of the ray the more loss there being from the original subbeam. The loss from the original beam is to be found in the light which is scattered by these particles, and as a consequence of this, such light must partake of a bluish tint, containing a certain amount of white light due to some few larger particles, and also to the fact that all the rays are more or less scattered and reflected to the eyes of the observer. Take a dilute solution of mastic in alcohol, or even ordinary diluted negative varnish, and while stirring vigorously, drop it into a large quantity of water. We obtain an imitation sky. An electric light beam will be deprived of some of its blue rays in passing through the cell containing it, and while the whole of the cell will be illuminated with bluish white, it will is-

sue an extremely yellow color. To get rid of this illumination of the liquid, before allowing the beam to traverse it, we must make it pass through a Nicol prism and view the cell in a direction at right angles to the beam. By turning the prism on its axis, we obtain a position where the liquid's illumination in the cell vanishes almost entirely, so that the beam's track is seen almost alone. The light scattered is polarized in one direction, and the Nicol prism when turned to the proper angle, quenches this polarized light. In other directions, the light is more or less polarized, the least being in the direction of the beam itself.

Here, then, is an illustration of how this bluish tint may be removed from the atmosphere, viz.: by the use of a Nicol prism in the lens as Biliden employs it, and as he described it some years ago. The only drawback to the prism is that it confines the view to certain limits, for it has a width of one to a length of three, so that consequently the view is confined to a narrow angle.

In the winter time, with isochromatic plates and exposures to suit the soft and weakened light there should be no difficulty in producing almost any desired effect in this direction. At this time of the year, however, the light is very deceptive, and of much less actinic value than the dazzling glare of the sun on the snow would lead one to imagine, so that it is almost essential that a large stop be employed, and with an isochromatic plate, an exposure of from one second to several minutes be given, according as the judgment may direct.

Now as to the other side of this subject, there must necessarily be many occasions when the true delineation of every object, both near and distant, is required, and the operator is looking for a negative possessing the greatest amount of detail and sharpness, not only in the foreground, but also in the middle and extreme distance. Subjects such as bird's-eye-views of cities and towns viewed from above require careful treatment in exposure and development. To render clear and distinct, both the detail in the foreground and distance, will call forth some skillful work, and in the case of the tyro will be the cause of many failures. In this class of work it is really astonishing how short the exposure may be and no doubt many err in this direction in spite of all that may be said to the contrary. To obtain the best results, slow isochromatic plates should be used, or possibly in landscapes with much foliage or trees in the foreground a plate of medium speed may be better. Having carefully focussed the view, insert a stop on no account larger than F 32, and make a quick shutting exposure, or if it is necessary to use a cap, an exposure of about one second with the lens stopped down to F 44 or F 64 ought to be ample, taking it, of course, for granted that no view of this

nature is to be attempted unless the sun be either at the back or slightly to one side of the operator.

Development ought to be carried on with a developer, admitting of unlimited control and all unknown or one solution developers must be carefully avoided. Suppose you start development with a pyro-soda solution very weak, and restrained with a solution of bromide potassium. The distance soon appears and may be painted over with ten per cent. solution of potassium bromide. The developer is then to be kept in the foreground by tilting the dish, with occasional flows over the sky to prevent the formation of a definite line.

A negative produced for purely pictorial purposes would have to be thin, with no solid high lights, and with that slight veiling which lends such an indescribable charm to the finished picture. There must be no clear glass in the shadows, or no unprintable density for the high lights. A negative belonging to the topographical class would naturally be just the opposite. It is necessarily crisp, and with unlimited detail in both foreground and distance, of fair density in every part, and a quick printer. Anyone knowing the requisites of a suitable negative, requires only experience and practice to produce at will, one of any class he may desire.



Sand Beach on Vermilion Lake, Northern Ontario.

The foreground ought now to be showing up, and if so, development will probably be automatic and require but little alteration, other than perhaps to give the requisite density by small additions of pyro solution. Another method would be to immerse the plate in an extremely diluted developer, treating the negative as previously mentioned, and when a mere ghost of an image has been secured over the whole plate, change the developer for one containing a normal proportion of pyro, with a small quantity of accelerator, and so obtain uniform density and no fog.

It is very necessary to avoid over-exposure, as even if a strongly restrained developer be employed to counteract it, there will necessarily be considerable fog, resulting in a very indistinct distance, and an exceedingly slow printing negative. Then again as in everything else, it is important that the developer be used rationally, and with a view to certain definite effects.

Distance properly rendered lends to a photogram the effect of atmosphere, and on this quality the words of Mr. A. H. Wall, seem well worth quoting. He says: "Atmosphere is the great harmonizing element of a picture; it is the eye's music, giving order and proportion. It supplies the prevailing tone, high or low, and with it the prevailing sentiment or feeling. A rich effect or a simple one may be made to prevail by its judicious introduction, selection or treatment. Without atmospheric peculiarities or characteristics, a landscape picture seems flat, monotonous and uninteresting. The photographer who goes to the study of nature as an artist or a poet does, reverently, with trained perceptive organs, will find the pleasure and delight of his work largely increased, even if he does not realize what Shakespeare calls 'the utmost reachings of his soul.' Strum wrote well and truly when he said, 'the advantages of reason are never more felt than when our faculties are employed in meditating upon the perfection of God displayed in His works.'"

Correspondence.

Correspondence should be addressed to Box 651, Sarnia.

W.G.R.—A toning solution for solid prints is:

Water 12 oz.
Borax 75 grs.
Acetate soda 75 grs.

GOLD SOLUTION.

Chloride of gold and sodium 15 grs.
Distilled water 4 ozs.
Fix and wash thoroughly after toning.

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Lens.—Achromatic means free from color.

Jarvis.—Water evaporated by boiling and again condensed and collected by means of a still is said to be distilled.

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Each eye a pansy bed.

Your throat's a lily and your ears

Are dainty pinks and rare;

Your snowy brow is fringed about

With wreaths of maiden hair."

The gentle maiden looked away

And sighed a little sigh,

And then she said: "You've skipped my nose,

O prythee tell me why?

My cheeks, my ears, my eyes, my lips,

My throat, my brow, my hair

Are on your list—what ails my nose

That it should not be there?"

"Your lips are honeysuckle, and

Your ears are pinks," he said;

"Rebellious sprays of maidenhair

Are clustered 'round your head;

Each of your dimpled cheeks is like

A fragrant, blushing rose—

As for your nose, fair maiden, it's

The loveliest thing that blows!"

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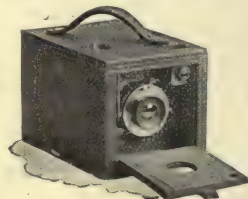
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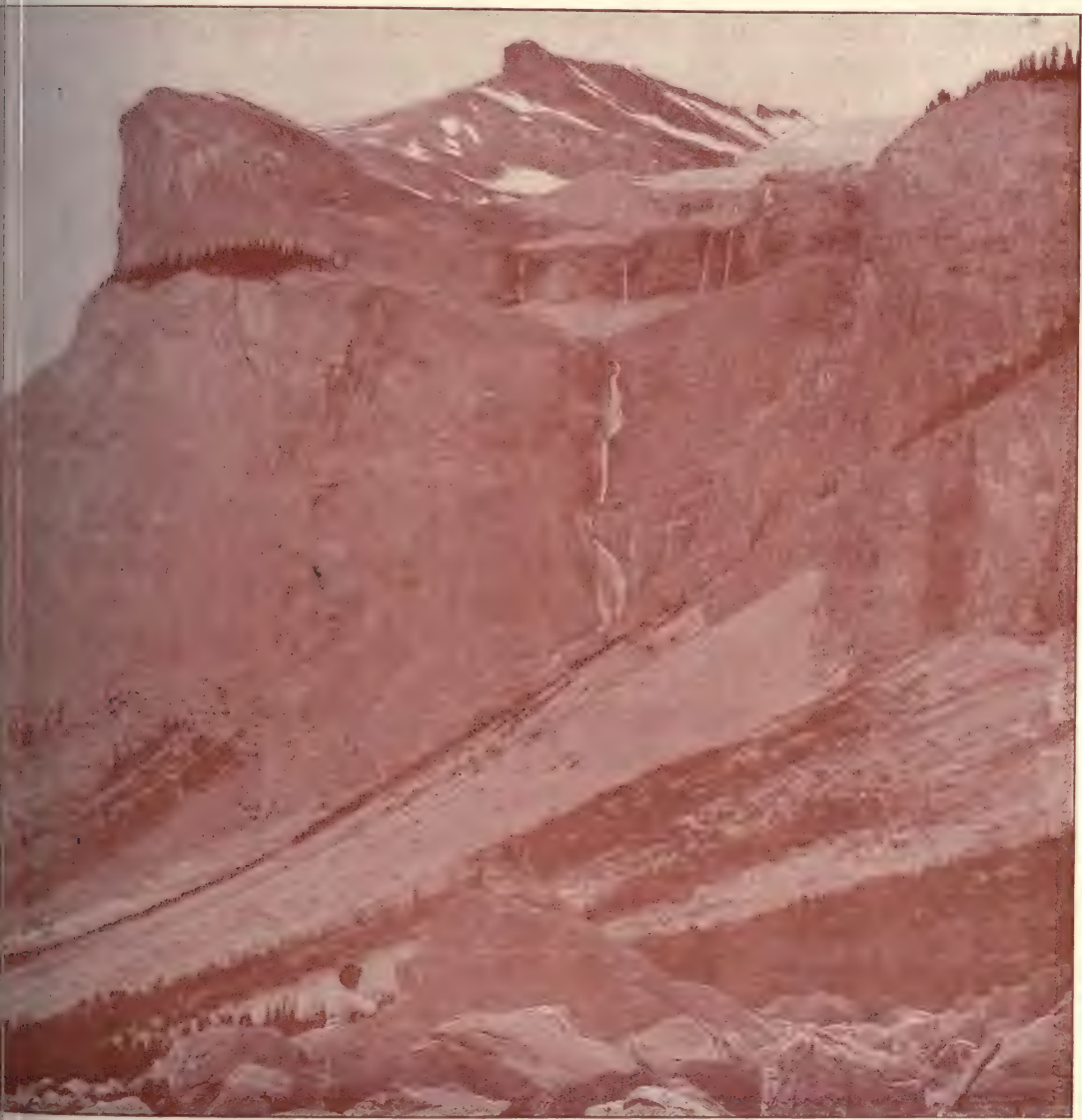
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ROD AND GUN PUBLISHING CO.,
603 Craig Street, MONTREAL.

Our frontispiece this month shows one of those stupendous mountains for which Canada has become famous—Mt. Burgess—the view being taken from the head of Emerald Lake, B.C. We have tried from month to month to present on our cover page some of Canada's scenic masterpieces, believing a change of cover each month is preferable to a set design, and we hope this idea has met the approval of our subscribers.

◆ ◆ ◆

The North American Fish and Game Protection Association, at its first annual meeting, February 2, 1900, passed a resolution reading: "That it is the sense of this meeting that, in the general interest of fish and game protection, it is desirable to as far as practicable harmonize the game and fish laws of the provinces and states represented at this meeting." A committee was appointed to give effect to the resolution, and we are informed that the committee will be called together in the autumn or early winter in time to enable the members to make recommendations to the respective legislatures. The work before this committee is difficult and will require great consideration, and undoubtedly the views of many persons qualified

to speak will be asked respecting the proposed changes. There is much to be said on all sides, and ample room for discussion. For example, Ontario's open deer and moose season is from November 1st to 15th, and moose may be killed only every third year, while in the bordering counties of Pontiac and Ottawa in Quebec the open season every year for both deer and moose is from October 1st to November 30th. The Ottawa River and Lake Temiskaming form the dividing line between the two provinces. Is Ontario's season too restricted or Quebec's season too long, and is there some middle ground on which the advocates of both can agree? In the portion of Quebec nearest New Brunswick the open season for deer and caribou commences September 1st, and the sister province permits hunting to commence September 15th. In this case it would appear reasonable to make both commence September 15th. Appreciating the difficulty and magnitude of the task before the committee, ROD AND GUN IN CANADA is desirous of assisting them in their work, and believes a desirable means of doing so is to ask for expressions of opinion from its readers as to the best means of reaching the desired result. Those who do not wish their letters published or who wish their names withheld will please so indicate. Now, gentlemen, we shall be glad to hear from you, either all at once or as you find it convenient to write, and be assured that all opinions will be welcomed.

◆ ◆ ◆

In the preface to his latest book W. W. Greener says: "From long connection with firearms and intercourse with the foremost users of them, I am convinced that any one can become an efficient marksman. The object of this book is to * * * direct those who don't shoot at all to the practice of the most interesting amusement the century offers." There

are some readers of ROD AND GUN who do not shoot, and to them especially we commend the full consideration of the quotation just made. Rifle shooting at a target is a game of skill, and to excel at it requires considerable practice. Unlike some other games of skill the nation is likely to have pressing need of its results, and it certainly is not against a sport that its training is at any time of need instantly convertible into practical business; on the contrary, it is a means of combining pleasure with possible business.

◆ ◆ ◆

The government of Switzerland requires rifle practice of all its able-bodied men of specified ages, and it supplies material for practice at less than cost and permits each man to keep his rifle at his house, subject to periodic inspection, and he can use it for practice as much as he pleases. We believe that the Swiss idea is suitable to Canada. It is the medium between compulsory military service and the present status. Compulsory military service is not only highly objectionable for many reasons, but absolutely unnecessary. Smokeless powder and high power magazine rifles have so changed the face of warfare that the individual is now probably the important factor, and his training as a marksman must be secured irrespective, or otherwise, of his knowledge of drill. Every man can become more or less expert as a rifleman with practice and without practically any loss of time from his business. The undisciplined Boers' expert shooting has been an object lesson of the strongest kind.

◆ ◆ ◆

Dr. David Starr Jordan, president of the Leland Stanford University of California, and one of the most distinguished ichthyologists of to-day, is a man we approve of. In a prefatory note to a volume, "Familiar Fish," by Eugene McCarthy, Dr. Jordan says: "Every healthy boy, every right-minded man,

and every uncaged woman feels, at one time or another, and maybe at all times, the impulse to go a-fishing. That is what fishes are for—to call us away from newspapers and counting-rooms, school books and parlors and five-o'clock teas, out into the open of existence, where life is real and banks are green, skies are blue, and the birds sing in the branches over the water. It does not matter much what fishes are in the streams. Still less is it essential that we should succeed in catching them. The main thing is the breaking away, the going in search of them, the generous feeling of brotherhood, and that trusting of ourselves to the lap of our generous mother, which we have inadequately called communion with Nature. Yet it is well to know in advance something of where we are going, what fishes we shall find, and with what means we shall call them forth to suit our pleasure. To give this is the purpose of this book. Its writer is a successful angler. He is a good fisherman. He would teach others to be successful. Not that he would train them to be fish hogs, or teach them to make a longer string or fill a bigger basket than any hogs before them. These things are abhorred of gods and sportsmen. It is better far to lie about your great catch than to make it. The fisherman's lie is natural and sportsmanlike; his greed is not. It is, I am sure, the wish of the author that the reader should make his catch in sportsmanlike fashion, that he should learn to love the streams and their inhabitants, and that so loving, as the seasons go on, he should return to river, rod, and fly again and again, finding each year in the stream the fishes that his need demands. For it is written that to be 'born beneath the fish's sign' is to bear through life the subtle influence of the 'happiest of constellations.' "

Three capercaillie have been imported by the Crown Lands Department, Ontario, for the purpose of stocking the Provincial parks. They were sent on to Rondeau Park; and careful observations will be made of the manner in which they adapt themselves to climatic conditions in the Province. The intention is to introduce them eventually into Algonquin Park, in northern Ontario. The climate there is somewhat similar to that of the Highlands of Scotland, where the birds find their home, and the conditions of vegetation are much the same.

The general distribution of fish by the Ohio Fish and Game Commission will begin about September 1. There are 300,000 black bass and 1,000,000 catfish ready.

INCIDENTS OF A TROUTING TRIP

By Emile Meddon

Some ten years ago, in company with my old, reliable camping friend Alf., I visited a lake in the Laurentian range of mountains to the west of Ottawa. On the 22nd May we drove out twenty-five miles, then portaged our duffle for a distance of five miles through a nicely wooded bush and a

where we had been directed to make our quarters. The tent had just been pitched when up came a thunderstorm (I always experience it that way on my trips), which lasted with much fury for over an hour. Darkness creeping on and physically tired, we made a rough and ready supper. Then a pipeful of tobacco vanished in smoke, glass of Perinini as a night-cap, and when we resigned our fate to the caresses of Morpheus everything pointed to more rain.

The next morning we rose when the light was just beginning to life up the black mantle spread over everything. I went in



Teaching the Young Idea.

beaver meadow where mosquitoes swarmed in millions and freely introduced themselves into us without any of the usual formalities of etiquette. Before reaching our destination we had to cross a narrow creek, four feet deep at the time, on a log which had been placed diagonally on this running stream. Here I came in for an unpleasant and unforeseen ducking. With the heavy load on my shoulders, I lost my equilibrium, and the next moment I was splashing in the pool below. When I got out I presented a pitiful sight; not that I was hurt, but soaked and muddy from head to foot. At last we reached the lake, a beautiful one about half a mile in diameter, with clear crystal water. Nearby we found an old cedar raft which we used to get across to a suitable camping ground

search of dry wood, and shortly after Alf., in a stentorian voice shouted to me, B-r-e-a-k-f-a-s-t R-e-a-d-y. The menu was very modest; frogs' legs caught the previous evening, good hot tea, toast and cakes; however, we did justice to the spread. The weather was unexpectedly fine; Old Sol had now full control, and how we appreciated bathing in his warming rays unstained by the slightest of clouds or atmospheric haze.

The time had come to draw the line somewhere, so from a rock near the shore we lured the wily trout with minnows, and succeeded in capturing six three-pounders, quite enough for our use, as we were decent lovers of the rod and line.

In the afternoon the peaceful state of the surroundings was suddenly broken by im-

perative calls from the other side of the lake, for the raft. "Hurry up, boys," "Come here you fellows," and other commands of the like. Alf. went over, and to his surprise, met a party composed of men working in the mines some miles away. There was exactly a baker's dozen; some of the new comers carried small provision bags, others axes and long bamboo rods. Their lines and other requisites were hidden in their coat pockets. All big, sturdy men were they, accustomed to roughing it in the bush. They came to our camp and soon had selected and fixed up a covered corner for the night, for they carried no tent. We found them to be good fellows in every way, full of fun, but very inexperienced in what I might call ordinary fancy fishing. We much enjoyed the fish, game and other stories (they were loaded with them) related by them around the camp fire in the evening. At 11 o'clock Alf. and I retired, but these men kept awake most of the night, singing and fishing, with little success in the latter pursuit.

Now comes an episode worth telling, and which caused us to suddenly arise with surprise and excitement from our delightful slumber. About one hundred yards away stood an immense dead tree, hollow from base to top; it was nearly fifty feet high. The nocturnal fishermen and singers made a hole at the foot of that tree, introducing therein a lot of dry chips they set a match to them. As may be imagined the draught of such a natural chimney, once the fire had its full feed, was astonishingly loud, not to say frightening, for it resembled the continuous roar of thunder heard from a short distance. My friend woke up first, and not understanding this unusual rumput, awakened me out of my sleep. I made a jump as if scared by a severe attack of delirium tremens. Getting outside the tent we were offered a grand spectacle. The glare of that standing giant all ablaze showed off to advantage the lake and surroundings, even the foliage of the rocky mountain opposite. For quite a time we witnessed this panoramic effect of the fire fed by additional trees cut by the men, but I must say that I expressed my regrets at seeing such a mass of fuel unnecessarily destroyed. The blaze gradually diminished in size and grandeur; darkness came back, and off to our beds we went, there to resume our uninterrupted rest.

The next afternoon the visitors started homeward, but we stayed for two days longer. Our efforts after the finny tribe were fairly well rewarded. We broke up camp satisfied with the outing, though the mosquitoes, the ducking in the creek, the visitors and the midnight fire scare were events not anticipated when making out our programme at the start from the Dominion's Capital.

Big Game in Eastern Canada

By Chas. A. Bramble

EXCEPTING in the very remote regions of the West there is as much big game in Eastern Canada as anywhere in the Dominion. There is an obvious reason for this; in no other part are there such dense forests, excepting always the narrow strip along the seaward side of the Coast Range, as in New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Quebec, and Ontario. There is nothing which so favors the multiplication of game as a good forest growth covering the face of the land. It affords shelter, and above all, protection from persecution.

In the early days of the Dominion's history the amount of game that seems to have existed was something marvellous. For 250 years the settlers killed moose, caribou and deer, at their own sweet will, yet these animals are by no means extinct, and were their chief enemy, man, to be removed from the scene, would, in a very short time, become as numerous as ever. Nova Scotia has suffered more than her sister provinces. The climate being mild, feed abundant, and snows shoal, the moose had an excellent chance before the coming of the white man, to increase and multiply in Nova Scotia, and we have it on the authority of the earlier historians that they literally swarmed from one end of the Province to another. To-day they have been almost driven from the western counties, though they are yet fairly abundant in the districts eastward of Halifax. The Micmacs of Nova Scotia were adepts at calling, and that has always been their favorite method of getting moose. Some few of the Indian hunters have made an occasional practice of running down the animal on bare ground, but, as may be imagined, this is a tremendous test of endurance. The hunter having started a moose follows along its fresh track, at the best pace he can command, until nightfall. When too dark to distinguish the tracks, he curls up at the foot of a tree, and snatches a few hours rest. At grey dawn he is off again. Sooner or later the moose is once more roused by the approach of his dreaded enemy. Though the animal goes gallantly enough at first, it is probably feeling a little stiff from its exertions of the previous day, and hearing nothing, for

the man is soon hopelessly in the rear, the moose lies down. During the afternoon the snap of a twig, however, warns it that the man has again caught up. Away flounders the moose, weary and thoroughly alarmed, while the man resumes his pitiless pursuit. The Indian has the long, lope of the wolf; he is not muscular, but he is a mass of sinews, and has wind such as no college athlete ever yet possessed. That night the man sleeps again with the sky for shelter and the branches overhead for blankets, and before sunrise he has swallowed a few mouthfuls and is again on the trail. In a very short time he has the moose again afoot, and at ever shortening intervals, the unfortunate animal is forced to move on many times during the morning. The ending of the chase usually takes place sometime between noon and sundown on this the third day. The man, seeming but little the worse for his tremendous exertions, at length comes within range of the quarry. The moose, utterly exhausted, stiff and sore, panting and hungry, is at the man's mercy—and the mercy of a red-skin is a round ball, two hands-breadth behind the point of the shoulder.

Caribou were once the fellow-partners of the Nova Scotia wilds with the moose, but for some reason, which is not well understood even by the Indians, the caribou have practically abandoned the Province. They were not killed off, and they seemed to vanish without cause. During the 60's they were numerous, but some time in the 70's were absent from the western end of the Province, and although there are a few in the eastern part of Nova Scotia, it is difficult to get a shot, as they are as hard to find as a needle in a hay rick. For caribou in droves like sheep we must visit the Island of Newfoundland. None except those who have visited the Newfoundland barrens can understand the enormous herds of caribou that exist there. They travel in bands 10,000 strong from north to south in the fall, and back again in the spring. The few hundred Indians on the island (Micmacs by-the-by, they having exterminated the Beothicks, the original possessors of the land) are powerless to diminish the number of herds; moreover they are

not game butchers. Unfortunately, however, the white man is taking a hand in the slaughter, and dark rumors are afloat of whole schooner loads of stark, frozen deer, shipped each winter of late years to St. John's, and the States. The settlers along the coast go a few miles inland in the autumn, when the deer are travelling, and murder the animals with charges of slugs fired from their sealing guns. It would be a pity were the Newfoundland caribou to become extinct, because it was the finest of its kind, larger and having better antlers than any other variety.

New Brunswick has of late attracted a great deal of attention owing to the indefatigable exertions of a few men. The fact is that the settlements have surrounded the game, so that the caribou and moose have been pretty effectually penned up in between the Miramichi, the Nipisiguit, and the Restigouche. Within this area the animals are tolerably abundant.

The Province of Quebec is composed of such an enormous territory that a volume or two might easily be written as to the merits of the various counties, from a sportsman's standpoint, without exhausting the subject.

North of the St. Lawrence there is an endless wilderness of spruce woods, barren lands, lakes, cataracts and rivers, whose limits no man has followed, and whose immensity is but faintly realized. Moose exist from one end to the other, from the Saguenay to Temiskaming, and in all the south-western counties the Virginia deer is particularly abundant. For moose Quebec is undoubtedly the surest find, excepting, perhaps, portions of northern Ontario and Alaska. The greatest drawback to hunting is that few of the guides are really adepts at calling. They can all make an unearthly, roaring noise, through a folded strip of birch, but even that accomplishment differs by a good deal, and inasmuch as it differs falls short of, the musical lowing of the moose cow.

Ontario extends from the Ottawa River to the Manitoba boundary. The northern limits on the maps are a pretty dotted line, which seems clear enough, but it is to be feared that voyageurs fail to find any dotted lines on the surface of the Laurentian highlands, and it is quite possible to wander back and forth from Ontario into the Hudson's Bay Territories without realizing the fact. Eastern Canada may be considered to end, on the parallel which holds Port Arthur. Southern Ontario has become rather too densely settled to have remained a good big game region. It is wonderful how the deer manage to hold

their own so well, seeing the vast army of hunters which annually seeks to encompass their destruction; but they hold their own nobly, and the Ontario Government seeks to assist them by well meant, but probably futile close seasons. The official idea of protection is to prohibit all shooting during certain years—which means that sportsmen have to refrain, while others kill merrily, fearing neither the law nor remorse of conscience.

The best part of Ontario, and a very good one it is, includes the territory west of Temiskaming, almost to White River. Lake Temagami is the centre of a fine range, and one which furnishes about as much varied sport as any part of the Do-

of his canoe, while his guides pole him luxuriously up stream, is having a far better time than the timorous horseman, perched like a monkey, on the back of a bucking cayuse, with nothing but six inches of rotten shale between himself and eternity.

Hints on the Camp Fire.

First of all, the site of the camp itself should be selected with the safety of the camp fire in mind. The vicinity of ground strewn with over-abundance of inflammable matter should be avoided, such as the depths of pine groves where dead matter has been collecting for many years, and a place should be scraped for the fire



A Bass Lake, Kippewa District.

minion, while along the branch line from Sudbury to the Soo, there is good hunting within a few miles of the track. Good as western Canada undoubtedly is, those whose moments of leisure permit them to hunt in the forests of these eastern parts of the Dominion, may rest assured they have every bit as good hunting as is to be found in the average west. Of course, if a man can arrange to fit out a pack train, and to bury himself far in the mountains, he will in time find himself in some El Dorado where the game is just waiting to be shot; but you have always got to find your way "across the range," for it is an axiom in the west that game is never found on the near side of any mountain you may happen to be camped upon. And sometimes just across the range means hard and dangerous work. The eastern man who can lay back against the centre bar

clear of roots and leaves. Care should also be taken that the earth upon which the fire is built is not filled with decayed and pulverized wood. Such a fireplace is among the most dangerous that can be chosen. Long after the excursionist has departed, leaving the fire extinguished, as he thought, such soil will hold many stray sparks still alive and ready to spring into a blaze with the coming of the first strong wind. But the most treacherous of all spots upon which to build a fire is ground which is full of the roots of trees, and especially pines. The camper should avoid such with great care. It would almost seem as though the roots themselves began feeling about after his departure to see if they could not find a stray spark somewhere, and finding one at last, set to with a will to tease it into a flame. I have seen where a bit of smouldering fire has followed the roots of trees for rods, beneath the surface of the soil, before it finally found sufficient fuel to burst into a flame. Such places are dangerous ones for fires. Keep clear of them at all odds.—Exchange.

HUNTING MATTERS

By C. JNO. ALLOWAY

DURING the past year a number of valuable additions and improvements have been made to the pack and other property of the Montreal Hunt Club. There are at present some eighty odd hounds in the pack, of the very choicest breeding and type. They are uniform in size and color, bearing a remarkable resemblance to each other. In conformation the entered hounds are well put together, deep chested, thick set, heavy boned specimens of the breed and are admirably adapted to the rough country over which they have to hunt. In color they are white, tan and black, the white and tan predominating. Since the close of the season of 1899 the entire pack has done remarkably well, and they are now entering upon their season's work, looking strong and healthy, and in the very pink of condition for this time of the year. Men, horses and hounds are now taking their daily exercise, preparatory to the cub hunting, which begins this month, and the regular hunting season will open on or about September the fifteenth. The membership has reached its limit and has a waiting list. The weather could not be better, and the frequent rains of the past month or more have made the ground simply perfect to begin a season's hunting. Taking everything into consideration this club, never in its history, started in for its initial work under more favorable auspices. Major George R. Hooper is master, and Wm. Nichols is huntsman, and this club is indeed fortunate in having a man with the knowledge and experience of the latter.

Canadian Hunt Club.

The members of the Canadian Hunt Club are enjoying their new quarters at St. Lambert far beyond their expectations. A number of the more active members have spent a good part of the summer at the club house, where they not only indulge in horseback-riding, but boating and fishing have been partaken of as well. The newly formed polo club has been a great attraction and a large number of the riding members are taking a deep interest in this popular game. About fifty polo ponies

were brought from Alberta by a number of enthusiastic members and the grounds of the club are now in daily use in learning this new and interesting game. The hounds of this club are getting their regular exercise and are looking well. Cub hunting has already commenced and regular hunting will be inaugurated early in September. A good season's sport is anticipated.

Hunt Steeplechases.

The annual Hunt steeplechases, under the auspices of the Montreal Hunt Club, are to be held on October 4th and 6th, and good sport is looked for. The course over which these races are to take place has not yet been named, but for the sake of the success of this once popular autumn gathering, it is to be hoped the meeting will not be held at Bel-Air.

New Race Course.

Recent events have made it apparent that some radical changes must take place in the present conduct of racing if sport of a legitimate character is to be maintained in the immediate vicinity of Montreal. In securing the auxiliaries necessary to success, the primary consideration is, of course, proximity to the points from which the patrons are to be drawn. Unless the grounds are within easy access of the electric cars and the place can be reached by carriage in from twenty-five to thirty minutes, it can never be made either popular or successful.

Racing in many parts of the Dominion during the past ten or fifteen years, has undergone a serious change, and one which it cannot be said has raised its moral tone or standing. Montreal has attained the position of one of the most important cities on the continent and certainly, with a population of almost one-third of a million, is warranted in entering into large commercial and organized ventures. One of these should be the possession of a first-class Turf Club of its own. Such an organization has already been projected, and before any errors are made, such as in the past have been the cause of failure, the

Rod and Gun would like to suggest a few cardinal points which it would be wise for the promoters of the scheme to bear in mind. First, let the location be easy of access, and not more than five miles from the City Hall; second, let the Jockey Club secure a board of control composed of gentlemen who are residents, and who are of unquestioned repute and standing; third, pass the most stringent by-laws forbidding the admission of gamblers as members of the club; fourth, have a code of by-laws and rules similar to that adopted by the American Jockey Club, and most important of all, insist on these regulations being lived up to in every particular; fifth, give two good meetings a year, not to exceed five days each, and a steeplechase meeting, of three days' length, early in October. The citizens of Montreal and its environments are a sport-loving public, and are willing to give enthusiastic support to what is legitimate and properly conducted, if the opportunity is given them, but to secure cordial patronage, the sport must be presented to them in a form that commends itself to favorable consideration.

High-Priced Youngsters.

The July sales of thoroughbreds at Newmarket were in part sensational. Mr. Foxhall Keene paid \$14,000 for Sandfly, by Isomony, out of Sandiway, with a bay colt by her side by Persimmon, and we assume that it will not be long before mare and foal will graze in the blue grass pastures of Kentucky. Nine colts and three fillies from the paddocks of the late Duke of Westminster sold for \$216,500, an average of \$18,040. This is extraordinary. For the bay filly by Persimmon, out of Orna-met, Mr. R. Sievier paid \$50,000, and the present Duke of Westminster paid \$45,000 for the bay colt by Orme, out of Kissing Cup. The young Duke also purchased the brother of Flying Fox for \$28,500. One thing is certain, the breeder who produces what by actual test is the best is sure of his reward.

The Test Handicap for three-year-olds and upward, one mile, was a feature at Brighton Beach on Tuesday, July 17th. Voter was the favorite, and he took up 122 pounds, and won with Spencer in the saddle in 1.38, which is record breaking time on a circular course. At Washington Park, Chicago, July 21st, the chestnut horse Orimar ran a mile in 1.38, equalling that of Voter as noted above.

GAME DESTROYERS

By Bob White

From a sportsman's standpoint anything that tends to the destruction of game animals or birds is bad, and should be put down with a firm hand. The hawk and crow are the chief offenders in this respect, and properly, we think, come in for a good round measure of cursing from those who have observed their merciless warfare on the defenceless game bird. As between the hawk and crow, the latter seems to be far the more destructive, and an agitation is being made in some quarters to place a bounty on the head of the black rascal. The reasons for destruction of the crow, as summed up from the opinions of various correspondents on the subject, may be given as follows: First, because it is a well known fact that they destroy great quantities of game and poultry, second, that he will hunt all day and every day for the quail or prairie chicken's nest, and when he finds it will destroy every egg in it; third, because they carry germs of hog cholera and other contagious diseases from one herd to another; fourth, because in winter they consume great quantities of grain from cribs, etc.; fifth, because a bounty on his head would enable the farmer to get some remuneration for his efforts in getting rid of the pest.

It is said that one of these game destroying birds will get away, on an average, with one game bird, such as the quail, in a day. One can readily understand what an enormous drain on the game there must be in satisfying the wants of these tireless hunters.

Another culprit in the matter of game destruction that comes in for his proper share of the general condemnation, is the domestic cat. It is a favorite method of getting rid of an unwelcome litter, by bagging them up, driving a few miles, into the country and there depositing the precious lot. These cats must find a living, and they naturally do so by preying on the game birds and animals in the neighborhood. Many a nesting quail, grouse or prairie chicken, no doubt, falls a victim to the rapacity of these semi-savage animals.

The wonderful fecundity of the cotton tail rabbit, no doubt, fills a useful part in the economy of nature by helping to satisfy the wants of these birds and animals, but it only partially does so. It is said that hawks and crows destroy more game than all the hunters combined, and we can easily believe it. The sportsman in turn can do a great deal to keep nature's account properly balanced by taking every opportunity to bring to earth these enemies of the game, which we all desire to protect.

FORESTRY

"Rod and Gun" is the official organ of the Canadian Forestry Association. The Editor will welcome contributions on topics relating to Forestry.

Editor—E. Stewart, Chief Inspector of Forestry for the Dominion and Secretary Canadian Forestry Association, Ottawa, Ont. Sub-Editor—R. H. Campbell, Treasurer and Asst. Secretary Canadian Forestry Association, Ottawa, Ont.

IN undertaking the editorial work for the Forestry Association the editors wish to point out the necessity for a hearty co-operation by all the members of the Association, if it is to prove a success. While an effort will be made to lay before the readers of this department the principles of the systems of forestry upon the Continent of Europe and elsewhere, the Forestry Association was not formed for the purpose of urging the adoption of any inflexible system "made in Germany," but the desire is to study the result of experiments and investigation made in Canada in the light of the experience of those countries which have thoroughly organized their forests in order that the most suitable and economical methods may be ascertained and adopted. The whole of this branch of the Association's work will fall if the editors merely sit in their chairs and give academic utterances on the principles of forestry, and it is therefore of vital importance that the members of the Association should contribute any information in their possession which will assist in throwing light on the problems and conditions of forestry in Canada. Arrangements have already been made for a number of articles which we are satisfied will be both interesting and useful, but the space at our disposal is so limited, compared with the large field to be covered, and the work is yet scarcely organized, so that we must ask the members of the Forestry Association not only to judge our efforts kindly for the present, but to give us such assistance as their experience may suggest.

There are many problems which the Association may help in working out. The proper system of management to be adopted for our Canadian forests, which will necessarily bring in its train a study of the habits and the growth of the different species of trees and also the market conditions, will demand attention. The causes

and prevention of fires, and the loss occasioned by them, the injury done by insects, by snow, by wind and by other agencies should all be systematically investigated.

We should have the opinions of the members of the Association on the proper locations for forest reservations, and the effects of the preservation of the woods on the water supply and hydrographic conditions generally.

There are many who have had experience in planting and caring for trees both in the cities and upon farm lands, particularly in the West, and a statement of the facts and conclusions reached would be very helpful to others.

There are many less prominent questions, such as grazing in the forest, the effect of the work of the beaver, as suggested by Mr. Pearce in his address before the annual meeting, the influence on the fisheries and on wild animals, etc., on all of which we are sure that our readers could give useful information.

Possibly much of the responsibility for working out these problems should be assumed by the different governments, but that does not preclude the desirability of having the result of private experiments or experience recorded, and one part of the work of the Forestry Association should be to call the attention of the governments to the work which the experience of its members would suggest should be undertaken, and to bring together the scattered information on matters relating to forestry in such a way as to give a clear and comprehensive view of the whole situation.

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The members of the Canadian Forestry Association will be very much pleased to hear that the president, Sir Henri Joly de Lotbinière, has been honored with the appointment of Lieutenant-Governor of British Columbia. Our best wishes will certainly go with the new Lieutenant-Governor, and we trust that he may find the term of his occupancy of the gubernatorial seat a pleasant one. It is to be regretted that we should lose our president from the Capital at such an important time in the history of the Association, as he has shown

such a deep interest in its success, and has always used his large knowledge and influence in its behalf. We are confident, however, that he will still take an active interest in the Association (indeed we already have evidence of that fact) and that his residence at the Coast will result in bringing the people of British Columbia more into touch with the work of the Association.

Dr. William Saunders, director of the Central Experimental Farm, and one of the members of the Executive Committee of the Forestry Association, has left for the Old Country, where he will attend the meeting of the British Association for the Advancement of Science, and also visit some of the Experimental Stations in order to compare their methods with those pursued in this country.

We are happy to be able to state that there are now three life members of the Canadian Forestry Association, His Honor Sir Henry Joly de Lotbiniere, Lieutenant-Governor of British Columbia; Dr. A. H. McKay, Superintendent of Education for Nova Scotia; and Mr. Hiram Robinson, of Ottawa. These three gentlemen are representative of the different interests to which the work of the Association should appeal. Sir Henri Joly de Lotbiniere has long been interested in the question of forest growth from a scientific standpoint. Dr. McKay represents the educationists, to whom the question should be one of special interest, and who are in the best position for arousing the attention of the youth of the country to the subject. Mr. Hiram Robinson is the manager of the Hawkesbury Lumber Company and one of the leading lumbermen of Canada, and is, therefore, interested from a business and practical point of view.

The present Minister of the Interior, the Hon. Clifford Sifton, has taken a very deep interest in the work of the Canadian Forestry Association. He has already shown this by having the report of the first annual meeting of the Association published by his Department, in order to give the Association as good a start as possible, and he has also become a member. When submitting to the House of Commons recently the recommendation for an appropriation for the Forestry Bureau he was also kind enough to call attention to the report of the Association, and to recommend it to the perusal of the members of the House. He also expressed his opinion of the importance of the work in the following words: "My opinion is that nothing could be done that would be of greater import-

ance to the welfare of Canada than to care for our forests. This is particularly vital in Manitoba and the Northwest Territories."

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We take the following extract from the annual report of the Deputy Minister of the Interior, Mr. Jas. A. Smart:

"As to the propagation of trees and the encouragement of tree planting generally in Manitoba and the Northwest Territories, I may mention that during my recent visit to the Old Country and Europe, I found much to interest me in the beauty of the shrubbery and trees wherever I

ning through the farms or adjoining private grounds in town or country. There is no doubt that by the expenditure of a reasonable amount of money, the settled districts in Manitoba and the Northwest Territories could in the same way be greatly beautified through the planting of trees which, with proper attention, would soon bring about a perfect change in the general appearance of the country. It is, therefore, advisable that a certain sum should be made available for this purpose next year, or at least in the very near future.

The people of Manitoba and the Territories are fully alive to the importance of



The Camp, Lake Kippewa.

went. The comparison with Canada, and especially Western Canada, was not favorable, particularly as regards the interest or lack of interest, taken by the settlers in tree planting. While travelling in Belgium, I learned that a large portion of the trees, which have now assumed immense size and beauty, were of quite recent planting. In twenty or twenty-five years, by proper cultivation and trimming, their growth has been remarkable, and they are now very shapely. Before that time it would appear that in many of the districts visited there were no trees to be seen at all, but since then the question of arboriculture has received considerable attention, and it has now passed beyond the experimental stage. This was evidenced by large sections of country covered with a splendid growth of beautiful trees, and by the artistically shaped hedges on each side of the main highways and along roads run-

this work, and from the number of inquiries which have been received at the Department of late on the subject, there is no doubt that they are prepared to take a very great interest in it. In addition to beautifying the country and practically changing its appearance, as has been done in the case of Belgium, there are other reasons why the Government should interest itself in this important matter. There is the protection to buildings, to animals and crops, as well as the advantage to the prairie districts of producing a new supply of fuel for the use of the settlers. It is a well known fact that where trees have been successfully cultivated, such conditions prevail as will attract moisture, and on the whole there is every reason to believe that the value of farm lands will be greatly enhanced by co-operation with the Government on the part of farmers in the planting of trees and shrub-

bery in their various localities. I think, therefore, that it would be in the public interest to have a certain amount appropriated to cover the salary of a number of officers to look after this particular work. These persons could be employed the whole year round, during the spring, summer and fall in visiting settlers and directing them as to the planting and proper care of trees, and in the winter in delivering lectures on tree culture in all the settled districts. These men should, of course, be well versed in the subject, and of first class experience, as it is important the work should be done thoroughly and expeditiously from the start, so that the public may know at once that the Government intends to take a deep interest in this special branch of agriculture."

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Mr. E. Stewart, Inspector of Timber and Forestry, has just returned to Manitoba after a trip through the Dauphin and Swan River country, making an inspection of the timber. He states that in the Swan River Valley there is some of the finest spruce that he has ever seen, and he has gathered considerable information which will be very useful in the arrangement of the work of the Forestry Bureau. In the most north-westerly part of the Province of Manitoba there has been such an abundance of rain that the swamps are filled with water, and when crossing one of the streams the water was so high that the party were unfortunate enough to have everything carried away, and only rescued their goods with considerable difficulty. It is reported that all through the wooded parts of the Northwest Territories the swamps are so filled with water that there is very little danger of forest fires during the present season. As it was thought that there would be much more danger of fire in Manitoba, where the season had been a much drier one, Mr. Stewart considered it better to return there and arrange for work in the Riding Mountain district. The neighboring district of Dauphin was visited by a disastrous fire during last fall, a large area of good timber being destroyed, and a number of the settlers in that vicinity were burnt out, rendering necessary the giving of assistance to them by the Local Government, and fires were reported at Riding Mountain this spring. Some of the English-speaking settlers in the district were inclined to blame the Galicians for the starting of these fires, but an investigation was made by the Dominion Government which brought out the opinion that the Galicians were no more to blame than other settlers, and

that in some cases the fires were probably started by camping or hunting parties, and the persons who made the accusations against the Galicians have now practically withdrawn them. A number of notices giving a synopsis of the Fire Act of Manitoba have been printed in the different languages and posted in conspicuous places near timber in the Province, so that the settlers of all nationalities may be warned to take the necessary care to prevent the starting of fires.

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Practical Forestry in the Adirondacks.

The United States Division of Forestry have made an offer of assistance in the management of trees not only to farmers and settlers, as mentioned in our last issue, but also to owners of large tracts of timber, as a larger portion of the forests of the United States are in the hands of private parties than is the case in Canada. Indeed the private forest lands exceed in area those of the States and the Federal Government combined. Most of such lands also are in hilly or mountainous country, and the preservation is important both for the timber and water supplies. These lands are, of course, held by the owners largely for the returns they yield, and the forest crop has been usually harvested with a view to the present profits, while the preservation or restoration of the trees is overlooked as something either impossible or unprofitable. The methods followed have often resulted in serious and needless injury to the timber and, as this is considered a matter not only of private but of public concern, the Division of Forestry made the offer referred to with the object of showing by concrete examples that improved methods of lumbering will pay.

Two applications for the management of spruce lands in the Adirondacks which were made in response to this offer have been for a year or two under the charge of the officers of the Division of Forestry, and Mr. Henry S. Graves, the Superintendent of Working Plans, gives in a bulletin entitled "Practical Forestry in the Adirondacks" the result of the plans adopted so far as they have been carried into execution. The two tracts covered by these applications were Nahsane Park, the property of Dr. H. S. Webb, comprising 40,000 acres, and 68,000 acres owned by Hon. W. C. Whitney, commonly called the Whitney Preserve.

The systems of forestry followed upon the Continent, and especially in Germany, are very thoroughly developed, but they have

been gradually evolved, and it is only by the growth of long years that they have reached the state of perfection in which they now are. While undoubtedly these methods would be the best if they could be applied to the management of forests everywhere, they are not adapted to the present development of forestry in America, and therefore, Mr. Graves urges an American system of forestry which will be suited to the present and which will, though necessarily rough and imperfect, be a step forward in the direction of the proper management of the forests.

A number of the cardinal principles of forest management under the continental system are therefore laid aside.

In the first place the maintenance of a sustained annual yield is not undertaken as it is not considered necessary that the same return should be received from the property every year, and moreover the tracts under consideration were already stocked with timber which was old and on the decline, and when it would be much better to remove in order to make room for a new and vigorous stock. It was calculated that if the whole area were denuded the same yield could be obtained again in thirty-six years, whereas if only one thirty-sixth were cut each year the result would be only an average of eighteen years growth on the whole tract at the end of that period. The larger cutting would also reduce the expenditure for taxes and for logging.

The removal of dead and unsound timber is advocated in well organized systems of forestry, in order that the wood may be used before decay, and to prevent the breeding of insects. The dead trees could not, however, be used in the present instance, and the expense of removal would not be justified, while the unsound trees might still be useful in helping to shade the ground and to distribute seed.

Thinnings and improvement cutting have not been undertaken. The thinning of the young spruce might be advantageous where the wood taken out could be disposed of profitably, but not otherwise, and the removal of the hardwoods which were overshadowing the spruce too closely was found to cost at the rate of about twenty-five cents per acre, which was considered too high a figure to make its adoption profitable.

The building of permanent roads, the planting of the denuded areas, and the cutting of fire lines, all of which are important parts of forest management in Europe could not be introduced, as the expense involved would be in too great disproportion to any benefit derived from them.

the Whitney Preserve, to which we will refer more particularly, is a tract of approximately 68,000 acres, in Hamilton County, State of New York. The tract is characterized by a large number of lakes and small ponds. In general the land is a rolling plateau, broken by a few high mountains, and a number of long, rather broad ridges, which are intersected by numerous ponds and swamps. The prevailing rock is gneiss. The characteristic tree is the red spruce.

The land is considered in four divisions; swamp land comprising twenty per cent.; the spruce flats, level and rolling lands bordering on lakes, streams and swamps, about thirty per cent.; the hardwood lands, being elevated benches and moderate slopes, forty per cent.; spruce slopes, being steep slopes with thin, stony soil, ten per cent. Spruce reaches its best development in the spruce flats or slopes, in favorable localities and crowded stands forms a long, clear, full bole and a short crown. The average height of the trees in such situations is 90 feet, and the diameter 24 to 26 inches. On low swampy land the crown is long and the tree comparatively short. The average for the spruce in all situations is about 40 feet, and the average clear length from 25 to 30 feet, the average length of the marketable log being found to be 46 feet. The root system is flat and superficial, and the tree in consequence is able to thrive on shallow water. While the character of the tree varies according to the situation, it is not deciduous, but will occupy all situations of soil. The spruce is also able to grow in the shadow of other trees, and retain its vitality and, even though suppressed for many years, it will spring up and grow vigorously when an opportunity is given.

A certain amount of spruce seed is produced annually, but the trees bear much more heavily in some years than in others. The seed usually begins to ripen in October, but the cones cling to the trees till late in the season. The seed is light and winged, and is carried by the wind to great distances. Trees have been known to produce seed at as early an age as fifteen years when growing in the open, but seed-bearing may be very much delayed by over-crowding. The spruce continues to bear seed to a great age.

The system of cutting recommended for this tract is to remove the spruce of ten inches and over in diameter at three feet from the ground except certain trees which are allowed to seed up the openings made in lumbering. Successive crops could be obtained from the ground at shorter inter-

vals if twelve instead of ten inches were made the limit to cut, but the owners preferred to wait a longer time for a second cutting in order to obtain a larger immediate profit.

In the ordinary process of lumbering considerable loss was occasioned by leaving needlessly high stumps and large tops, by leaving skids in the woods, by using valuable timber in leveling roads, and by the destruction of the small growth in felling, skidding and hauling. Stumps had generally been cut at from thirty inches to three feet from the ground, but by cutting at eighteen inches it was calculated that there

keeping about fifty feet apart, and marking every tree between them. The inside man followed the previous line of marks and the others were guided by him. They can mark on an average about forty or sixty acres per day. Marking was begun on the Whitney Preserve on the 15th October, 1898, and within ten days the logging gangs were cutting the marked trees.

The area lumbered over in 1898 was 5,452 acres. As near as could be estimated approximately 1,652 acres had been cut over before the marking began. The total area on which the timber was marked was about 4,000 acres, and there were fully



The Portage, Lake Kippewa.

would be an increase of two per cent. in the value. The use of more of the tops was found to make an increase of 6.3 per cent., while the cutting of the branches to a greater height removed much of the danger from fire. Careful work in felling and the dragging of the logs to the skidway also resulted in the preservation of the young growth.

When the time for cutting arrived the forester with his assistants marked with a special cut the stump of each tree that was to be removed. All trees over ten inches in diameter which were not required for seed were marked, and also any that could profitably be removed and which would not likely be of value at the second cutting. The marks on the stumps showed afterwards whether only the proper trees had been cut. The most rapid work was done by a crew of three men. They moved through the wood abreast,

200 acres marked which were not lumbered. The total cost of marking was \$598, or about 15 cents per acre. The total number of trees over ten inches in diameter left for seed was 4,599, or something over one tree per acre. It is estimated that these trees averaged 1.4 standard each, making the yield for the entire 4,599 trees 1,150 standards. There were marked for removal altogether 282 trees under ten inches in diameter. These trees averaged .22 standards each, or the entire 282 trees 62 standards.

The number of pieces of spruce cut on the area mentioned was 266,739, or an average of 48.9 per acre, making 79,415.99 standards or 14.6 per acre. There were also cut 20,506 pieces of pine making 19,965.79 standards.

We are not in possession of the results of the work for the season of 1899, but enough has been given to show the nature

of the experiment and the very practical way in which the management of the forests is being approached by the Forestry Division of the United States.

The United States Division of Forestry is rejoicing over an increase of the appropriation for the work of the division to \$80,000, being double that which was previously granted, but their joy is somewhat dampened by the feeling that despite this increase, the amount at the disposal of the division is very far from being as large as would be required if all the proposed and really necessary lines of work were taken up. What would they think, however, if they had to get along on an appropriation of \$10,000, which is the amount allowed the Canadian Forestry Bureau? That is certainly small enough to attempt to do the work of the Dominion, but if the good example of the American Division can be followed and the amount increased regularly by one hundred per cent. until it becomes more adequate to the requirements, it may be possible to do the work much more effectively in a few years. The Canadian Forestry Association should certainly use its influence to have the amount made more nearly adequate for the very large area which has to be covered.

A special summer meeting of the American Forestry Association was held in New York on 25th and 26th June in connection with the meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science. More than twenty-five papers were read reviewing the work of the Federal Government, and that of eight or ten of the different States. Papers were read by Dr. B. E. Fernow, Mr. Gifford Pinchot, Mr. H. S. Graves, and a number of other of the leading men interested in forestry in the United States. Among the papers was one entitled "Notes on Forestry in Canada," by Mr. E. Stewart, Chief Inspector of Timber and Forestry in the Dominion.

The Hon. James Wilson, Secretary of Agriculture, presided at the first day's session, and in his address urged the importance of forest protection, and the reservation of the lands suitable for timber growth. "The axeman will soon see through our woods," he said, "and two decades or less will exhaust our primitive forest of building woods." He also pointed out the effect of the denudation of the country in the shortness of the cotton crop last year, and of the wheat crop for this year.

A committee was appointed to co-operate with the Federation of Women's Clubs

in the effort to obtain a national park in Minnesota. and a resolution was passed in favor of the reservation of 25,000 acres of Redwood lands (*Sequoia sempervirens*) in the Santa Cruz Mountains, forty miles south-east of San Francisco. The proposed Appalachian Park was also brought to the attention of the Association by Mr. J. A. Holmes. A proposed bill for the protection of forests from fire was submitted, but was referred back to the committee for further report.

A strong effort is being put forth to have a Forest Park Reservation in Minnesota, and as it is in the vicinity of the source of "The Father of Waters," the great Mississippi, it is one of special interest to every American citizen. One interesting feature in connection with the agitation is the active participation of the Federation of Women's Clubs.

We would be glad to have our own National Council of Women take an interest in the forest needs of Canada.

The proposed park in the Appalachians is also receiving special attention at the present time, and an appropriation of \$5,000 was obtained at the last session of Congress for the purpose of the examination of the district, with a view to the selection of the most suitable location. A forest park in that part of North Carolina would be a most interesting one, as botanists are agreed that the richness and variety of its forest and floral growth are unequalled elsewhere in America. Here the forests of New England meet those of the extreme Southern States; so that, ascending from the tops of the gorges to the tops of the higher mountains one sees much the same variety of plants as he would in travelling from Alabama to Canada. In the cool moist coves of this mountain region the hardwood forest trees reach their maximum development. Oaks from five feet in diameter, chestnuts still larger, and tulip poplars from six to ten feet in diameter are associated with beeches, birches, lindens, maples and numerous other species which have found conditions most favorable to their growth. Here they have lived together for centuries without man's interference. In the gorges of deeper valleys one finds the trees and shrubs which are common over the Piedmont plains, which lie to the east, south and west. Ascending the mountains along the lower slopes one passes through the splendid growth of maples, oaks and poplars; above these come the beeches, birches, hemlocks and their associates; but higher still one passes through groves of bal-

sams and fir trees. At the tops of the higher mountains even these last have generally disappeared, giving place to grass and the rose-colored *Rhododendron*. Interspersed among these trees in the coves, on the crags, and up the mountain slopes, one finds the *Rhododendron*, the *Kalmias*, and hundreds of other beautiful shrubs and a rich variety of delicate flowering plants. Here are found the highest and most massive of the Appalachian Mountains, nearly half a hundred peaks rising more than six thousand feet in height; and the deepest gorges resulting in the most varied and beautiful scenery. This region is unsurpassed in healthfulness; in it also are the head waters of streams which have to do with the manufacturing enterprises and with navigation in the two Virginias, the two Carolinas, Georgia, Alabama, Tennessee, Kentucky and Ohio.

The promoters are working up the sentiment in favor of this park with characteristic American vigor. They have raised \$1,465 for the purpose of advertising the movement, and have sent out 191,200 pieces of printed matter, besides numerous letters. The press have also given strong support.

We must apologize for the way in which some of the matter for last month's issue was arranged. We are assured, however, that it will not occur again.

We are informed that the fire notices posted by the Dominion officials in British Columbia are having a very good effect.

The only raft of square timber which has passed down the Ottawa River this season, was reported as having passed Calumet some days ago. This is a great change from the days when almost throughout the whole summer a large part of the river below the Parliament Buildings would be covered with rafts of square timber.

The logs which are brought down from the lumbering camps in the Gatineau district are not infrequently caught in a large jam at the Cascades, a point on the Gatineau River, about 14 miles above Ottawa. Just a few weeks ago there was a large jam at that point, covering perhaps an area of 100 acres, and being in places about 20 feet in thickness. In this jam there were probably over a quarter million of good logs, which would represent an immense value. The breaking of a jam of this kind has always been one of the most exciting and dangerous parts of the lumberman's work, but in this case a new method of getting the logs free was under taken. On a large raft or crib work a steam engine was set up and attached to this was a drum upon which was a wire cable with a hook on the end. The raft was towed up to the jam and tied to a pier in such a way that if the jam should suddenly break and the logs come rushing down the river, it would be swept aside and no harm would result. The hook of the cable was attached to the logs on the top of the jam, and they were pulled out one by one without strain or danger. The operation is very rapid, and with good work one log a second can be sent down stream.

AT THE KENNELS

Conducted by D. Taylor.

THE bench show of dogs in connection with Toronto Industrial Exhibition will be held September 3rd to 6th inclusive. The judges are: For fox, Irish and Scotch terriers, Mr. James Lindsay, Montreal, who made such a successful debut as a judge at the spring show here. Mr. Lindsay is known to his friends as a reliable man on terriers, and we have no doubt fanciers of these breeds, both in Canada and the United States, will meet him with lots of entries to adjudicate upon; for great Danes, Boston terriers and dachshunds, G. Muss-Arnott, Tuckahoe, N.Y.; for foxhounds, pointers, setters, Chesapeake Bay dogs and beagles, Major J. M. Taylor, Rutherford, N.Y. The all-round judge is Chas. H. Mason, of New York, who will take all other breeds. The entry fee in each class is only \$2, and the limit is fixed for the 18th August. The classification is somewhat increased over that of last year, and should ensure good competition all round. Mastiffs have two open classes, bloodhounds, Newfoundlands and deerhounds one class, the prizes being \$10, \$5 and diploma. St. Bernards and Great Danes have the usual classification, puppies being provided for in the first-named breed, with prizes of \$5, \$3 and diploma. Novice have \$7 and diploma, limit and open same prizes as for mastiffs, Russian wolfhounds are provided with limit and open class, greyhounds, novice, limit and open classes, with prizes of \$7, \$3 and diploma in novice, and \$10, \$5 and diploma in limit and open. The balance of the classification provides \$7, \$3 and diploma in novice and \$8, \$5 and diploma in limit and open classes. Canadian classes are provided for with \$5 to first, \$3 to second, diploma to third. The Industrial Association offers a medal for the best St. Bernards, foxhound, pointer or setter, best spaniel dog, best spaniel bitch, best collie dog, best collie bitch, best bulldog, best bull terrier, best beagle, best dachshund, best Irish terrier, best fox terrier dog and best fox terrier bitch. Mrs. Jos. E. Seagam offers a cup for the best kennel of foxhounds. The Canadian Collie Club offers medals to the best dog and bitch (open to members only), and there are a great many

other valuable specials, the fox terrier classes being especially well provided for. Mr. W. P. Fraser, Toronto, Ont., the courteous secretary and superintendent, is always ready to respond to enquiries.

A valuable consignment of Scottish terriers arrived here on the steamship Laconia, Capt. Neil, from Glasgow, the end of last month. They were purchased and imported by Messrs. Motherwell & Roy, and consist of two dogs and one bitch, each one of them a crackerjack, and of the very best blood in Scotland, being descended from winners and champions of winners. Notwithstanding their long journey they were as lively as possible, and looked fit to win at once. Quite a lot of fanciers who had got an inkling of their arrival, were on hand to see them taken from the vessel, and their verdict was that they were the best of the breed ever brought into Canada. The consignment comprises: Wishaw General (Balmacrow Prince ex Zelba), whelped September, 1899; breeder, R. Tait, Wishaw. Midlothian Chief (Prince Alexander ex Heather Bee), whelped June, 1898; breeder, R. Marshall, owner of one of the best kennels in Scotland, and an accepted authority on the breed. Snap Shot (Melville Boxer ex Romany Rump), whelped October, 1899; breeder, R. Marshall. They will make their first public appearance at Toronto next month.

Mr. Frank Riley, the well-known cattle shipper, recently imported a very fine Irish terrier from the "Ould Sod."

At the great annual show of the Ladies' Kennel Association held in the Royal Botanic Gardens, Regent's Park, London, Mr. G. M. Carnochan, of New York, judged the fox terrier classes.

Mr. Fred. T. Miller, of Trenton, Ont., has lately purchased from Mr. S. Britcher, the well-known bull terrier breeder of this city, the young bull terrier dog Newmarket Baron (ch. Little Flyer ex Newmarket Syren), also a good young bitch from Warren Lewis, of Ypsilanti, Mich. Mr. Miller's St. Bernard bitch, Queen Regent, winner of several firsts at Toronto spring show and second at Montreal, whelped a

few days since a litter of 13, 12 of which are alive at present time and doing nicely.

To satisfy the questionable taste of Parisian ladies for dwarfed dogs, there are about fifty professional "dog dwarfers" in that city, who make an extremely good living at the business. In the growing stage of puppyhood the dogs are brought up on an alcoholic diet, which has the effect of stunting them.

Mr. Jos. A. Laurin's imported Irish terrier, "Imperial Totterina," by Champion Jackanapes, out of "Champion Milton Droleen," has returned from New York, where she was on a visit to Oscar W. Dornier's grand young imported dog, "Milton Mud-dler," by Champion Breda Muddler.

"Charlie" Lyndon, the trusted kennel manager of Mr. Geo. H. Gooderham, Toronto, has been visiting England on business, and has made a few sound purchases in smooth fox terriers, which will, no doubt, add to the prestige of Norfolk Kennels, if that were possible.

Mr. Crocker, of New York, who recently purchased the famous bulldog Rodney Stone, for \$5,000, has placed him at stud, the fee being \$150. The American Stock-keeper calls this fee prohibitive, but when one takes cost into consideration, and the fact that he is admittedly the best bulldog in the world, the fee cannot be called exorbitant.

The Ladies' Kennel Association (Eng.) show was an immense success. Notwithstanding the fact that over 300 entries were sent back owing to late arrival, there were a larger number of dogs benched than ever before, and the show was visited by the wealth and fashion of London. In speaking of the function an English contemporary says: "The awarding of the Dholpur Cup (500 guineas trophy) was a delicate matter. It was for the best Borzoi in the show. Mr. Crawford Hick judged this section, which was a pretty good one, and made Captain Borman's young dog, Shylock, the best Borzoi. Ordinarily this dog would by virtue of this award be entitled to the cup. The executive, however, ordained that it should be awarded by three experts, Mr. Hick himself, Mr. Theo. Marples, and Mr. George Raper. Under this arrangement it was, of course, necessary for the whole of the dogs to be rejudged, and for this purpose they were all brought into the ring. The collection were ultimately reduced to two candidates for the coveted honor. These were Shylock and Ch. Alex, who belongs to H.

R.H. the Princess of Wales, and who got third only in his class. Mr. Raper went carefully over the two dogs, making Alex. the best of the two, and giving Mr. Hick his reasons for it on all points. The latter, however, held on to his original award. This meant that Mr. Marples found himself in the position of umpire. This gentleman now carefully made comparisons between the two animals, amidst the almost breathless silence of the spectators, amongst whom interest had been worked up to "concert pitch," which burst out in vociferous applause when he gave his fiat in favor of the Royal competitor.

"Whilst this almost dramatic scene was proceeding, Her Royal Highness arrived at the Show and made her way to the dog tent, quite oblivious of what had been going on. She was conducted to the ring by Mrs. Stennard Robinson, when her victorious canine was brought before her by her faithful kennel manager, Brunston. The presence of Her Royal Highness, who was accompanied by the Countess of Idlesleigh, and who looked as sweet and charming as ever, was the signal for an ovation. In the ring Mrs. A. C. Wingrove, who represents the Maharane of Dholpur, the donor of the cup, stepped forward, and presented Her Royal Highness, who shook hands with Lady Reid and an Indian noblewoman, gorgeously bedecked in native costume, who, with the Gaekwar of Baroda, a notable Indian Prince, were at the ring side, and excited considerable curiosity. Our future Queen, who subsequently made a tour of the tents, was of course, "the observed of all observers," Her Royal Highness's unexpected presence being regarded as one more indication of the warm interest she takes in the Ladies' Kennel Association and its show, and which more than atoned for the disappointment felt at the inability of H.R.H. the Duchess of Connaught, the president, to be present to distribute the chief trophies to the successful competitors."

* * *

In a late issue of *Our Dogs*, Manchester, Eng., we find the following: Sporting challenges seem to be the order of the day, at least in English kennel circles. The latest in this line is a challenge made by our distinguished American visitor, Mr. G. M. Carnochan—who is making many friends in the old country—and which has been accepted by Mr. Geo. Raper for one. Mr. Carnochan informs us that next summer he purposes bringing a team of wire-hairs to England, of his own breeding, and pitting them against the cracks of the "mither country." It was a bold bit of fancier diplomacy, we thought, when Holgate decided

to take over a variety team to Dollarland to compete against the Yanks. We in England profess to be stronger in most varieties than our cousins across the water, who draw most of their supplies from us. Fox-terriers are a variety in which there is no gainsaying our ascendancy, which accentuates the pluck displayed by our New York friend in essaying to try conclusions with Englishmen on their native heath.

But Mr. Carnochan's challenge seals his daring. He challenges any English breeder to show next year (1901) in England at the first important show held under Kennel Club rules in the early summer (the appointed judge at such show to be the judge to decide the merits of the dogs), a wire-haired puppy bred by himself in 1900, against any wire-haired puppy bred by any English breeder in 1900, for £25 a side.

The challenge, which was made at the Boston Show and promptly accepted by Mr. Raper, we are authorized by Mr. Carnochan to state, is open to any other breeder in this country who may feel disposed to accept it. All we can say is that it is a big order, and if Britishers are made of the stuff we think they are, and which some Americans think they "aren't," we fancy Mr. Carnochan's challenge will be accepted in several quarters. It is one kennel against "All England!" Even if nobody besides our Wincobank friend has the temerity to take Mr. Carnochan on, the match will be very interesting—a kennel yacht race on a small scale.

Mr. Carnochan recently paid the famous "Barrowby" kennels a visit, and was so smitten with the charms of that splendid little bitch, Barrowby Glisten, the dam of Ch. Ridgewood Tiny, Ridgewood Marion, and Ridgewood Imperialist, that he purchased her for £100. She is again in whelp to Donatello, who sired the progeny above mentioned. Mr. Carnochan at the same time purchased a bitch puppy by Sundial ex Glisten for another century. Mr. Musson considers this puppy to be the best he ever bred, in which case she should not be dear at the price paid.

[Mr. Carnochan has paid very high prices in his day for the breed he is so partial to, notably Ch. Go Bang and Ch. Claude Duval. It may not be generally known that the popular sportsman is honorary vice-president of the Montreal Canine Association.]

* * *

Rheumatism is an ailment to which sporting dogs are very liable, presumably because they are subject to more frequent exposure to cold, wet weather than any other dogs—often being compelled to work, whatever the state of the weather may be,

and then, being brought home, are allowed to go to kennel without being groomed at all, and the kennel very often being cold and miserable. Rheumatism, when it once sets in, is almost certain to become chronic unless the dog is very carefully looked after. The best treatment consists in giving occasional doses of Epsom salts (a small teaspoonful for a dog of 25 lbs. to 30 lbs. weight)—sufficiently often to keep the bowels regular. In addition to this a very small dose of iodide of potassium may be given dissolved in water—not more than half a grain in each dose for a dog of the same size. This is best made up in the form of a mixture by any good chemist, who will make up a 4 oz. or 6 oz. bottle and give directions as to what proportion of it contains the necessary half grain. It is also essential that some useful liniment should be applied. There are plenty of good embrocations and liniments on the market, any of which can be used for the purpose; or equal parts of camphorated oil and turpentine may be mixed together, and will produce a very useful embrocation for rheumatic dogs. The liniment should be applied as often as possible to the parts most affected, and the iodide of potassium mixture may be given twice a day, or in acute cases three times. Salicylate of soda is also recommended as a good thing for rheumatic affections. A dose of this would be about three grains for a 25 lb. to 30 lb. dog. It can be made up into a mixture in exactly the same way.—Our Dogs.

* * * Breaking and Handling of Dogs.

Mr. H. B. Tallman, of Providence, R.I., gives some very valuable hints as to the handling and breaking of dogs, in a series of articles written for *Turf, Field and Farm*, from which we make the following extracts:

A dog may be broken to follow at heel at any time after he has been broken to come when called. If he is of sulky disposition it may be found easier if delayed until he has learned to be more cheerful under restraint. Although it is a simple process to teach him to follow, it is sometimes more difficult at first to teach him to go on again. He should have become accustomed during his lessons to the same words and gestures of praise and encouragement, and to the same manner of making him understand after he has done well that his lessons are over for the time, and he will then be more apt to forget his sulkiness whenever they are used. I am not in favor of the general use of the spike collar, and cannot see that it has any advantages over the whip. It is all right in its place, if used with moderation, but it

is a harsh instrument, and in handling a very obstinate dog the temptation is strong at times to use it with unnecessary severity, and until experience in breaking dogs has fitted a man to use it with judgment, it would better be dispensed with. As the whip is used for the correction of faults committed during the dog's work in the field, it will be better to use it instead of the spike collar during his yard breaking, to familiarize him with its use as an instrument of punishment and compliance. The spike collar, being allowed to remain upon him in readiness for use, keeps him thinking about and dreading it when it is desirable to encourage his cheerfulness.

In teaching him to follow at heel, use a lead of sufficient length to allow the dog to get a few steps away from you before he is checked. It should remain slack so long as he keeps in his proper place, and tightened only when the order "Heel" is given, or to hold him within reach of the whip. When he gets in advance of you or too far behind, order him to "Heel" and pull him into place while you continue to advance, at first without using the whip. If he persists in advancing too far, or in lagging behind, use the whip on his shoulders in the former case and on his hind parts in the latter. When he has learned to obey the order while on the lead, release him, and with a wave of the hand tell him to go on. After a short time call him to you and make him follow without using the lead, which will be easily done if he has been well broken to come when called. If he refuses to go on when so ordered, step lightly upon his hind feet while encouraging him with your voice and a forward motion of the hand. Do not be impatient or use the whip to force him away from you, as the whip should be used only when the dog cannot avoid it. Simply show him that he is at liberty to go if he wishes and that he need not take his place behind you unless ordered to do so. If this lesson can be given in company with a broken dog, the latter part will be more readily understood, as he will naturally follow the other dog when he is ordered on.

If it were desired to teach a boy a certain accomplishment, and if he were made to perform certain parts without understanding the application to the object of the lessons, he would naturally lack interest in his lessons, and only learn them because he felt obliged to. If the lessons were made as interesting as possible in the beginning by his understanding the object he would learn more quickly and be prouder of his knowledge when gained, and more cheerfully willing to exhibit what he had

learned. The intelligent dog, by learning first to hold, carry and deliver an article, and being praised and petted for doing it, through being made to understand the object, begins these lessons in retrieving by feeling proud to perform a simple action which procures him so much approval from his master. He will then in later lessons be more inclined to do what is required of him, quickly and cheerfully.

As the next step toward retrieving, teach him to take the roll from your hand. Hold it close to his lips and tell him to fetch it. If he turns his head away follow the movement so as to keep the roll in front of his eyes and show him that he cannot avoid it by repeating the command "Fetch it." If he seems inclined, however, reluctantly, to take it into his mouth press the roll into his mouth as soon as he opens it a little, and speak encouragingly to him as though he had done it all himself. If he still refuses after being told a few times to fetch it, press the roll against his front teeth, and forcing his mouth open quickly place the roll in it and stepping back, make him deliver it as in former lessons. Continue this line of action until the dog will himself take the roll from your hand and hold it until it is taken from him. Next teach him to step forward and take it by holding it farther away from him and motioning toward you with a snap of the finger, while at the same time telling him to fetch. He should have learned the meaning of this gesture in former lessons, and although he may not obey it promptly under these circumstances, it will help to teach him your meaning. Use the check cord if necessary to make him come forward, and if he does not respond readily to the cord, use the whip on his rump to make him do so, while holding him by the collar to prevent his jumping away from you, and when necessary, guide his head toward the roll by grasping his muzzle. As the lesson advances, lower the roll toward the ground until he will lower his head to take it from your hand when held so as to just clear the ground. As he starts to take it, rather help him to adjust it in his mouth than to move it away from him.

Making him carry the roll three or four steps every time before taking it from him will serve to keep in his mind the object of his lessons and make a little variety in them. It will make no difference whether he sits, stands or crouches while you are trying to make him take the roll from your hand so long as his attention is kept upon it, and he can be made to come forward when necessary. Allow him plenty of time to do things himself in obedience

to orders before you resort to punishment to compel him to do so. Make the dog understand that he cannot avoid doing as he is ordered and that the sooner he does it the sooner the lesson will be over. This part of the lessons will require considerable patience, but is one kind of force, and used at this time will pay in the end, and is good discipline for the breaker as well as for the dog.

* * * Settled by the Dog.

Everyone knows the story of the dog claimed by two persons which is allowed to decide between them, and goes straight to its rightful master, putting the thief to shame. A variation was recorded a little while ago in a provincial town.

A knife-grinder complained that a ragman had stolen his dog. When the police looked into the matter they found that the ragman had in his possession a fine Great Dane, of which he could give no satisfactory account. The case was brought into court, and the judge decided that the dog should settle the matter.

The two claimants were placed one at either end of a long table. The dog was led in and held by a string midway between them. The judge then clapped his hands three times, and the men began to whistle vigorously to the dog. At the same instant the dog was set free.

The Great Dane looked at the ragman, then at the knife-grinder; then at one bound he cleared the open space and disappeared through the door, to the astonishment of the court.

The fact was the dog belonged to neither of the contestants, but to a gentleman to whose house he went straight from the court room. He had been stolen successively by the knife-grinder and the ragman.

* * *
That handsome collie, Calendar Bruce, belonging to Afton Collie Kennels, Montreal, has just returned from Brandon, Man., where he was competing in the open class at the show held there this month. He was decorated with the first prize ticket.

* * *
Mrs. Newrich—"But, Henry, how could you have given \$500 for this dog. Is he really worth it?"

Mr. Newrich, (with deep feeling)—"Worth it? Ah, Emily, if you or I had the pedigree that dog has."

International Anglers' Association.

At the meeting of the International Anglers' Association held at Gananoque, Ont., August 1, Charles H. Skinner, of Albany, N.Y., occupied the chair, and the following officers for the ensuing year were elected: President, Wm. C. Browning, New York; first vice-president, H. R. Heath, Brooklyn; second vice-president, Chas. R. Skinner, Albany, N.Y.; secretary, W. H. Thompson, Alexandria Bay; treasurer, R. P. Grant, Clavton N.Y.; executive committee, A. C. Cornwall, G. H. Strough, R. H. Pullman, Chas. G. Emery, T. B. Kerr, Chas. Sterling, T. A. Gillespie, C. E. Britton, H. A. Maltby, Wm. Griffith, George H. Boffy and O. G. Staples.

THE GUN

Conducted by "Bob White."

SWISS RIFLE CLUBS.

A. P. Humphrey, a prominent English rifleman, recently returned to England from Switzerland, having made a study of rifle practice in that country. For the information of the Council of the National Rifle Association of Great Britain, he made the following report:

RIFLE CLUBS.

The Swiss rifle clubs have a close connection with the military system of the country, and owe their prosperity mainly to such connection. They have also the prestige of ancient tradition—the history of some of them going back more than four centuries. Some are possessed of considerable wealth.

The Swiss army consists of a militia, in which all men are liable to serve between the ages of twenty and fifty years. In the first year—speaking of the infantry only—each man undergoes a recruits' course of forty-five days, after which he is for twelve years a member of the elite, in which he undergoes a training of sixteen days every second year. From his thirteenth to his twenty-fifth year of service he is a member of the landwehr, and undergoes a training of five days every fourth year. Thenceforward until he is fifty years of age he is a member of the landstrum, a force of which 30 per cent. are armed and are required to undergo inspection once a year. Every member of the elite, the landwehr, and the armed landstrum is obliged annually to perform a rifle practice similar to our class firing, consisting of from thirty to forty rounds, which he may do in a recognized shooting club under strictly regulation conditions. Having done this, he is exempted from a musketry course lasting three days, which he would otherwise be required to undergo.

The government pays to the clubs the value of the ammunition used in the above regulation practice, and the firers can claim it of the clubs. If a man obtains the requisite score with a small number of shots, he can claim a somewhat larger sum than the ammunition has cost him; if he has to fire the maximum number of rounds (forty), he is slightly a loser. Thus he has an inducement to do his best. The government supplies the clubs with ammuni-

tion for private practice at the rate of 6 centimes per round, the cost price to the government being 8 centimes.

Every member of the elite, the landwehr, and of the armed landstrum keeps his rifle at his home, subject to periodic inspection, and can use it for practice as much as he pleases.

Provision is made for the representation of the military authorities on the committees of the recognized clubs, and every such club must admit an inspecting officer to its range at any time at which rifle practice is proceeding. A local rifle club can be recognized if its members are ten or more in number, and the regulation musketry practice may be fired on its range if the range fulfils the necessary conditions. Clubs in the same district may combine for the use of a central range fulfilling these conditions. The members' subscriptions, so far as I learned, vary from nothing to ten or twelve francs per annum. In wealthy clubs there may be only an entrance subscription. Where there is no regular subscription an occasional contribution may be levied to meet expenses which, in village clubs, where the arrangements are most elementary, are very small. The club shooting takes place for the most part on Sundays, and sweepstakes or other matches with small entry fees are commonly arranged.

In 1898—the latest year for which I have the figures—there were in Switzerland 3,446 rifle clubs, with a membership of 210,491, of whom 163,409 fired the regulation course. The number of military cartridges drawn by the clubs was 16,152,500. The number of clubs and members has risen almost continuously since 1874, when the regulations for the annual musketry course in connection with the clubs came into effect. A notable increase occurred in 1895, when the same regulations were extended to the landstrum.

The great advantages enjoyed by the Swiss clubs appear to be the following: (1) recognition for the purpose of the military regulation rifle practice; (2) supply of government ammunition below cost price; (3) the possession by the men of government rifles in their own homes; (4) the small expense with which ranges can be made and

worked (see under ranges); (5) the custom of shooting on Sundays, when men are free from work; (6) the great popularity of rifle shooting and belief in its value for national defence; and, partly as a consequence, freedom from competition of athletic sports of other kinds.

RANGES.

The provision of ranges is much simplified in Switzerland by the fact that ordinary rifle practice is seldom done at a greater distance than 400 metres, the usual distance being 300 metres, and by there being no insistence on an unpractical degree of safety. The firers are careful, and accidents rarely occur. A mountain or forest is commonly at hand to form an inexpensive butt, and the habitual confinement of the firing to Sunday avoids interference with persons working on the land.

The parish is bound to provide ground for a range, and sometimes puts up the marker's shelter; the club then provides the targets and the marking. Rifle shooting is so popular that owners of land are disinclined to raise obstacles, and the question of game gives no trouble, because all shooting rights belong to the public and are let by auction.

Ranges are sometimes of the simplest—a paper target is hung upon a rough frame against a hillside, and the members of the club take their turns at marking to save expense, standing without shelter as far to one side as they consider safe.

On the other hand there are ranges of the greatest elaboration. The range completed in 1898 at Albisgütli, near Zurich, is provided with a great shooting house or building containing covered firing points for fifty-three targets at 300 metres, fifteen at 400 metres, and for twelve revolver targets; also committee rooms, armory, and so forth, and there is a tunneled way from the firing points to the markers' trench. The targets and markers' trench are roofed over with glass roofing, protected from bullets by a concrete wall supported on iron uprights. There is electric communication between every target and its firing point; and the register keeper rings up the marker for every shot. At Albisgütli the firing at 300 metres is done from the ground floor, that at 400 metres is done from the upper floor, at targets placed behind the others and higher up on the mountain side, a wooden screen across the range being so placed that the 400 metre targets cannot be seen from the ground floor, nor the 300 metre targets from the upper floor. Adjoining is a handsome building with large hall capable of seating 1,500 people, and provision for serving re-

reshments to 4,500 people, most of whom in fine weather are seated at tables out of doors. About 800,000 francs have been laid out upon this range. It is proposed to extend the Zurich system of tramways to Allisgutti—the place is in fact a popular Sunday resort, and will pay.

The Swiss marking on well-appointed ranges is rapid, because the spotting disk is not used, the position of the shots being shown with the marking disk, the edge of which, and not the centre, is placed against the shot hole. Thus no dummy target is required, and a pair of targets are used alternately on each target gear.

SAFETY RANGES.

As regards safety ranges, I was disappointed to find that in the strict sense of the term, as denoting ranges from which bullets are prevented from escaping in any direction, there are none to be found in Switzerland. The Swiss do, however, use screens of concrete walling or timber casing filled with gravel to intercept the bullets in particular directions, and although complete safety is only obtainable by firing down a tunnel, yet the principle of screens could possibly be applied so as to give reasonable safety in all directions. At a range at Berne there is a high wall about six yards in front of the shooting house, with a small window-shaped embrasure in front of every firing point. This wall will catch any wildly fired shots, but there is no provision for retaining those which glance off the edges of the embrasures. The range is further provided with an earth bank on the right hand side, protecting the railway which runs close to the range; but similar protection might have been obtained, and is obtained elsewhere, by the use of a series of screens in oblique echelon. At Lucerne there are three rows of screening, raised on upright timbers, extending one behind the other right across the range to catch high shots, but there is no provision to stop ricochets, or wide side shots. It must be remembered that any system of safety range involves the use of only a single line of firing points at only a moderate distance from the targets; and provision may have to be made at the firing points of platforms at different levels—for the men to fire from according to the positions they adopt, so that the flight of the bullets may start at an approximately uniform height. Change of distance could only be arranged by the use of intermediate marking trenches, the targets being removable when those further off are to be fired at; and these trenches and their shelters would have to be part of a system of ricochet-stopping earth banks. Safety

ranges, if they are possible, must involve so much expense and restriction of convenience as to be applicable only to exceptional circumstances.

I hope to receive from engineer J. Keller, of Zurich, who is planning screen arrangements for various new ranges, some plans giving his ideas of a normal safety range, it being understood that in every

WINNIPEG TOURNAMENT.

The fourth annual trap shooting tournament and Western Canadian championships in connection with the Winnipeg Industrial Exhibition took place July 23, 26 and 27.

FIRST DAY'S COMPETITION.

This competition was open to amateur trap shots residing in Manitoba, the Northwest Territories and as far east as Port Arthur.



Second Falls on Magpie River, Northern Ontario.

case the arrangement necessarily depends on the circumstances of the ground, and these I shall be pleased to lay before the council.

Generally speaking, the Swiss have the following advantages which facilitate their obtaining ranges: Obligation on the part of the public to provide ground; absence of insistence of an ideal standard of safety to the public; indisposition on the part of landowners to make difficulties; willingness on the part of shooting men to put up with inexpensive arrangements; frequent occurrence of mountains or forests available as stop butts; in populous places, the large number of contributing members of clubs, and consequent funds available for providing handsomely appointed ranges; non-requirement of long ranges.

Thos. Donley announces his fourth annual tournament at live birds and targets at St. Thomas, Ont., Sept. 18, 19, 20 and 21.

Following is the complete score:—

Name.	Evt 1-10 bds.	Evt 1-15 bds.	Evt 1-20 bds.	Evt 1-25 bds.	Evt 1-30 bds.	Evt 1-35 bds.	Evt 1-40 bds.
Williamson	7	12					
C. A. Hale	8	12	14	15	13	14	
F. Sprague	8	14	12	12			
G. O. Seymour	10	14	14	11	13	14	
E. R. Cavillier	9	15		11	11		
J. Maybee	7	10					
A. W. du Bray	8	10	10	13	14		
F. G. Simpson	10	12	13				
S. Fairbairn			11				
A. Robbie	8	14	12	13	13	11	
G. W. Baldwin	9		11				
R. H. Kirkby	9				12		
A. Rodman	7						
C. Soldan		13					
W. Trevennan		13	11				
R. G. Robinson	7			11			
D. Bain	7	12	12	12			
C. N. Dalglish			10				
M. J. Miller			12				
H. Alder			10				
O. A. Critchley			11				
E. Soldan			11				
F. W. Scott		14	14				
W. E. Rowe				12			
T. Bean							12
Jos. Lemon				12			

J. Nelson	11	11
C. Martinson	12	11
W. H. Sparling	12	
Dr. Bell	12	
C. C. Hoch	11	14
C. E. Robbins	11	13
G. E. Duls	12	12
Vannette	12	
Wm. Wood		11

SECOND DAY.

The handsome trophy presented by the Robin Hood Powder Co., of Swanton, Vt., was won by F. G. Simpson.

In the team shoot seven teams entered, and Grand Forks had the honor of getting both the gold medals for first place and the leather medals for last place. Following are the names and the scores:

Winnipeg, No. 1.—J. Lemon, W. Dodd, R. Kirkby, G. Andrew, score 46.

Winnipeg, No. 2.—F. W. Scott, D. H. Bain, F. G. Simpson, J. Cadham, score 54

Minnedosa—S. Fairbairn, C. Solden, T. Williamson, E. Solden, score 46.

Grand Forks, No. 2.—J. Mayble, W. Wood, Mr. Beare, Dr. Brekkie, score 10.

Grand Forks, No. 1.—G. Duls, C. A. Hale, B. O. Seymour, H. R. Wells, score 57.

Calgary—R. G. Robinson, M. Turner, H. Trenen, O. A. Critchley, score 20.

The following American marksmen were shooting at the birds: Ed. Hale, G. E. Duls, W. B. Wood, O. B. Brekkie, B. O. Seymour, W. N. Wells, A. Bennett, Grand Forks; F. H. Sprague, F. Handy, R. McKellar, Grafton; Ed. Cavillier, Pembina; W. E. Rowe, W. L. Vannett, C. Hoch, Crookston; A. Nelson, C. Martinson, Lake Park. Capt. A. W. Aubray represented Parker Bros.

Appended is the complete score of the day's contests:

Name.	Evt 1-10 lgts.	Evt 1-15 lgts.	Evt 1-25 lgts.	Evt 1-35 lgts.	Evt 1-45 lgts.	Evt 1-50 lgts.	Evt 1-60 lgts.	Evt 1-75 lgts.	Evt 1-85 lgts.	Evt 1-100 lgts.
C. A. Hale	10	11	10	10	11	14	4			
B. O. Seymour	7	13	13	12	11	11				
H. N. Wells	9	13	10	11	7	10	7			
Dr. Brekkie	7	9	11	3	10	9	4			
W. E. Rowe	8	13	11	9		11	11	7		
C. C. Hoch	9	11	13	9	10	11	7			
A. Robble	6	13	13	10	12	7	8			
W. L. Vannett	3	11	13	9	9	10	9			
Jos. Lemon	7	9	13	9	34	8	9	5		
C. E. Robbins	9	11	13	10	11	13	5			
F. H. Sprague	9	15	14	12	12	13	9			
N. W. Hostetter	8	12	11	9		30	10			
R. McKellar	6	11	9	8		9	8	7		
F. Handy	6	12	12	9	12	9	7			
S. Fairbairn	6	12	9	13	30	10	10	2		
F. S. Stanley	3	3	13	4						
M. S. Beeston	4	9	10	6	29	5	3			
A. J. Patterson	2	8	8	10						
J. Cadham	3	12	13	25	11	9	9			
A. W. du Bray	6	14	12	10		9	11	8		
F. D. Simpson	7	8	12	12	43	12	9	7		
G. W. Baldwin	4	11	12	11	35	9	13	8		
W. B. Wood	5	11	11	8		9	5	7		
E. R. Cavillier	8	10	12	9		11	13	9		
R. G. Robinson	4	9	9		30	5	10	4		
W. Trevenen	9	12	9		8					
T. Martinson	7	12	12	9		8				
G. Andrew	6	8	40	6	33	11	9	8		
W. Dodd	6	14	11	14	38	14	14	8		
F. Scott	7				29		11			
D. Bain	10	13	12	12	39	11	12	6		
J. G. Soper	3	11	12		1	8				
R. H. Kirkby	9	12	11		8	39	11	9		
A. Rodman	4									
C. Wellband	6	12	12		35	15	10	10		

O. A. Critchley	8	7								
— Beare	4	13								
J. Parker	4									
J. Maybee	9	12	11	11				10	12	7
W. H. Sparling	2									
J. N. Williamson	10							38		
H. Lightcap	9	11	7	30	9			6		
Dr. Dalglish	9							28		
H. Alder								9	26	
G. C. McTavish	8	9						12	6	33
J. Spence								9	33	
J. O. Cadham	4							9	13	29
M. Putnam								31		12
C. M. Scott								39		6
C. Soldan								38		
E. Soldan								26		
F. S. Cadham								37		
H. G. Spurgeon								29		
E. James								37		
S. H. Jones								23		
— Lane								18		
M. Varcoe								19		
R. J. Whittle								30		

THIRD DAY.

The scores were:

Name.	Evt 10-10 lgts.	Evt 11-15 lgts.	Evt 12-15 lgts.	Evt 13-15 lgts.	Evt 14-15 lgts.	Evt 15-15 lgts.	Evt 16-15 lgts.	Evt 17-15 lgts.
W. E. Rowe	9	10	32	10	11	13	14	
C. C. Hoch	10	9	36	11	11	11	10	
A. Robble	8	9		8	13	11	12	
C. Cavalier	8	10		12	12	13	13	
W. L. R. Vannett	4	14	36	6	8	12	10	
Geo. E. Duls	8	11	38	8	13	14	11	
C. A. Hale	10	13	34	8	12	11	12	
B. O. Seymour	7	12	45	10	14	12	14	
H. N. Wells	8	12	37	11	9	11	9	
J. Mabee	8	12	39	14	13	13	14	
Robbins	9	10	42	13	15	12	14	
Sprague	7	11	40	13	8	13	9	
Hostetter	6	13	40	13	12	14	9	
Dr. Brekkie	7	10		10	12	7	9	
F. Handy	8	10	35	7	11	9	13	
W. Dodd	9	13	30	9	10	12	9	
F. G. Simpson	8	12	43	11	10	12	12	
D. Bain	10	10	37	7	13	13	13	
W. Wood	7	10		9	13	8	11	
T. Beare	6	10						
A. W. du Bray	7	11	12	6	10	12		
G. Baldwin	7	11		8	10	10	7	
R. Kirkby	8	11	37	12	9	9	13	
C. Martinson	5	11	13					
C. Wellband	8	10	36	12	9	11	12	
R. G. Robinson	5	7	38	6	12	13	12	
O. A. Critchley	7	8	34					
S. Fairbairn	7	9	23					
J. Spence	8	11	39	8	13	14	12	
F. W. Scott	5	5	30					
A. J. Patten	7			9	10		11	
J. Cadham		33	9	8				
F. Stanley				9	10			
R. W. Holland						12	12	
J. Lemon						10	7	
J. C. Huston							7	
M. Putnam							7	
W. Trevenen							10	11
H. Lightcap								

In the international team shoot the teams and scores were as follows, each competitor having 20 birds:

American team—Robbins 17, Sprague 18, Hostetter 16, Woods 11, Duls 13, Kale 19, Seymour 16, Wells 11, Mabee 15, Rowe 17, Hoch 16, Robble 14, Cavalier 14, Vannet 10—205.

Canadian team—Lemon 15, Wellband 14, Keele 14, Trevenen 16, Simpson 16, Lightcap 12, Kirkby 15, Baldwin 12, Spence 11, Dodd 13, Bain 16, Cadham 12, Robinson 17, Patterson 10—193.

PARKER GUN COMPETITION.

W. Dodd 64, winner; G. Andrew 59, F. W. Scott 58, J. Lemon 58, Williamson 56, F. Cadham 55, Robinson 55, D. H. Bain 55, Trevenen 53, M. Putnam 50, H. Boxer 48, A. Sparling 47, Geo. Baldwin 46.

Stray Shots.

Hamilton (Ont.) Gun Club will hold summer tournament Sept. 1st and 3rd.

Brant County Rod and Gun Club announces their annual tournament to be held at Brantford, Ont., Aug. 13 and 14. A very attractive programme has been prepared. All shooting will be over a magnum trap, and will be open to Canadian amateurs only. The Brantford shoots are always well patronized, and this one should be no exception.

Mr. J. S. Fanning, the Lafin & Rand smokeless powder expert, continues to do good work at the trap. He recently broke 143 out of 145 targets at the Robin Hood tournament at Swanton, Vt.

Clarence J. Nauman killed 97 birds out of 100, won \$100, and established a new record for the Pacific Coast in a match recently with Peter J. Walsh. The latter grapsed 86.

Paul North, of the Cleveland Target Company, has returned from England, where he has been trying to introduce the magnum trap. He says the "magnum trap" is too "sudden" for the British trap shooter who takes this sport in a leisurely way, combined with cups of tea and other refreshments. The targets are thrown much higher and at longer rise than in America the use of both barrels being allowed.

Mr. Macintosh, an Australian, won the Grand Prix de Centenaire, at Paris, in June, with the score of 22 straight pigeons. Marquis de Villaviciosa, an Italian, was second with 21, and Edgar G. Murphy, of New York, third with 20.

It is proposed, in England, to teach school boys the use of the rifle. If intelligently carried out this must have a tremendous influence for good in the military life of the nation. We hope to see the day not far distant, when every boy will be required as a fixed part of his curriculum to learn not only the elements of military drill, but also the effective use of the shot gun and rifle. Then in time every citizen will be a soldier of the highest type ready to hand, and we will be able to count our military strength by millions instead of thousands.

Notes by E. E.

A timely book is "Sharpshooting," for port and war, by W. W. Greener, author of the "Gun and its Development," etc. The author states in his preface: "Rule shooting is to-day the subject of supreme importance to every Briton, for only by general proficiency in the use of the best weapon can the Empire be maintained and the national safety secured. I am convinced that every able-bodied man who is willing to learn and practice may become an efficient marksman," and having thus briefly stated facts which will appeal to every thinking Briton, he proceeds to show the reasons for the faith that is in him by setting forth as clearly as words can do in twelve chapters and 161 pages, the ways and means to become expert in rifle shooting, as well as treating of many related matters of interest to the rifleman. The book is not only practical but is also written in an interesting manner. It is divided into chapters as follows:

Chapter I. A Practical Policy—Importance of Rifle Shooting, Good Marksmanship Essential to All Schemes of National Defence, The Use of the Rifle to Become General, The British a Nation of Sharpshooters, Practical Instruction to be Given in Elementary Schools, A Compulsory Subject for the Upper Standards, Ample Opportunities for Public Practice to be Accorded.

Chapter II., The Sport of Rifle Shooting—The Rifle as a means to Sport and Recreation, Target Shooting, The Bisley Testing, Home Competitions, Military Practice, Interesting Exercises, Game Shooting with the Rifle.

Chapter III., Varieties of the Rifle—Military Pattern Rifle, English and Foreign, Ammunition, Target Rifle, Practice Rifles, Weapons of Precision, Game and Sporting Rifles, How to Choose a Rifle, Testing Shooting, Value of Diagrams, Points of a Good Rifle.

Chapter IV., Preliminary Practice—Practical Instruction, The Value of Personal Example, Rules, Positions for Firing Off and, Kneeling, Prone; Military Positions, Recognized, Unrecognized, and Disallowed; Shooting from Rests, Aim, Aiming Drill, Alignment, The Eye, Blur, Sighting, Aids to Definition, Pull off, How to Hold and Fire the Rifle.

Chapter V., Hints to Beginners—Some Causes of Failure, Correcting the Pull-off, The Aim, How to Sight, The Proper Use of the Rifle, Proficiency, The Score, Register, Shooting Appliances.

Chapter VI., To Hit the Mark—Trajectories of Rifle Bullets, Recoil, Deviation,

Deflection, Flip, Drift Lateral and Vertical, Range, Elevation, Wind Allowance, Value of Practice, of Observation, and of Records; Game Shooting, Snap-shooting, Sharpshooting.

Chapter VII., The Expert Marksman—Theories, External Ballistics, Zero, Refraction, Mirage, Variations of Temperature and Barometric Pressure, Altitude, Wind Velocity, Table of Angles, Observations, Records vs. Calculations, Rule for Mathematical Building of Angles, Mirage, Refraction.

Chapter VIII., Knights of the Trigger—What the Rifle Can Do, The Highest Possible, Some Records, Feats Old and New, Fancy Shooting, Stage Tricks, Marksmen, Dr. Carver, Ira Paine.

Chapter IX., Ranges—Closed and Open Ranges, Land, Way Leaves, Disturbance, Right to Shoot, Constructing the Range, Short Closed Range for Practice, Open Range for Work, The Butts and Pits, Targets, Marking, Scoring, Signaling.

Chapter X., Rifle Clubs—How to Form a Rifle Club, How to Manage it, Rules, Duties, Liabilities.

Chapter XI., Competitions—Match Shooting, Rules, Team Shooting, Training, The Bisley Meeting, The National Rifle Association, Its Object, History, Work and Possibilities, Prizes, The Regulations for Members' Competitions.

Chapter XII.—The Rifle Club Movement. Published by R. A. Everett & Co., London, England.

The Ideal Manufacturing Co., of New Haven, Conn., has brought out a new mould for the .44 calibre Russian model revolver bullet. The bullet weighs 205 grains.

Telescope sights for rifles are increasing rapidly in popularity, but a better means for attaching them to the rifle barrels is required. Few like to mutilate a rifle as must now occur in placing the scope.

The Field, of London, Eng., announces the invention and perfection of an automatic revolver by Col. Fosbery, V.C., the inventor of the Paradox gun, which the Webley & Scott Revolver and Arms Co. has been working upon for the last two years. It will soon place it upon the market. The automatic action is obtained by allowing the barrel and chamber to recoil a short distance in a slide, this motion being utilized by means of a fixed stud engaging in the diagonal grooves cut on the exterior of the chamber. The recoil automatically revolves the cylinder and brings the lock to full cock, leaving the shooter merely to take aim and press the trigger. A trial of these pistols was witnessed by the Field, when the following results were obtained: Rapidity of fire—six aimed shots in 10 sec-

onds, making a 3-inch diagram at 20 yards; 100 rounds fired in 3 minutes 15 seconds. The pistol shoots equally well the .450 black powder cartridge and the present service ammunition with much less recoil than with the ordinary revolver, consequently quicker and more accurate aim may be taken. The mechanism is sufficiently simple to be easily stripped and mounted in the field by any ordinary armorer.

A. C. Gould, author of Modern American Pistols and Revolvers, in writing recently about smokeless powder in revolvers says: "The factory loaded smokeless powder cartridges for revolvers are not placed on the market until they have been very carefully tested by experienced shooters aided by modern instruments to determine the safety of the ammunition; this is true also with the smokeless powder for revolvers. But the experimenter who thinks that all smokeless powders are alike, or the investigator who guesses that some particular brand of smokeless powder would be better than that recommended by powder experts, causes a good deal of trouble and forces the revolver manufacturers for self protection to decline to guarantee their revolvers when smokeless powder is used.

We repeat that the best types of American revolvers are now made for smokeless powders. The Government tests submitted revolvers with such powders; every member of the recent American team in the late international revolver match used smokeless powder at one or both ranges. The right smokeless powder is safe in first-class revolvers made for smokeless powders when properly loaded, but unsafe if not loaded right; there are kinds of smokeless powders that are unsafe in any kind of revolver or pistol and cannot be loaded so as to be safe."

One interesting feature of the programme of the ninth annual meeting of the New Jersey State Rifle Association (National Rifle Association), which takes place at Sea Girt, N. J., Aug. 31 to Sept. 8 inclusive, will be the Colt automatic pistol match, open to everybody, 50 yards.

Recent accidents give especial point to the following from one of the highest authorities on firearms, viz.: All firearms are dangerous if handled carelessly. Every inch you take off a rifle or gun barrel increases the liability to accident. Every additional shot the arm is made to fire without reloading by hand increases its danger. But all these dangers are reduced to a minimum by exercising proper care. Never take it for granted that a firearm is not loaded. Satisfy yourself in that respect before cocking it or touching the trigger or passing the arm to any other person. If you are not acquainted with the mechanism enough to open the action let the arm alone.

The new Daily three-barrel gun is made for nitro powder in both gun and rifle barrels, and is the first three-barrel gun on the American market to use a high power smokeless cartridge in the rifle barrel, it uses the 30.30 Winchester.

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHY

Conducted by H. McBean Johnstone

THE SPORTSMAN AND THE HAND CAMERA.

THERE is no doubt that hand camera work, when properly understood, is extremely simple, but it is a fact, worthy of special note, that the most successful workers in this branch are those who have served their apprenticeship to photography with an old-fashioned field instrument securely mounted on a tripod. It would appear to be a common idea with the novice when buying a camera, that to have to stop before making an exposure and put one's head under a black cloth to focus, and to have to carry a set of legs and a lot of little boxes that only hold two plates each, is a serious objection to a field-camera when for the same and even less money, can be purchased one of those little leather-covered boxes that carry enough film for a hundred pictures (?) and one only has to press a button each time to get it.

For the sportsman there is probably some reason in wanting a hand instrument. With him there will probably always remain a desire to photograph the game in its native lair—if he be an angler, to prove his fish stories afterward—and of all the hundred and one cameras recently placed on the market, the best for this purpose is probably the one that goes under the name of the "Twin Lens," though why that name should apply to it any more than to a stereoscopic instrument, I quite fail to understand.

The "Twin Lens" is practically a double camera, having a pair of matched lenses placed one above the other, the upper of which reflects the image on a ground glass on the top of the instrument, the exact size it will appear in the finished picture, while the lower, to which the shutter is fitted, makes the impression on the plate or film. The top of the camera is fitted with a side-closed, focussing hood, which enables the operator to focus very sharply. It has rack and pinion focussing device so that the front may be racked out quite a distance in order to use long-focus lenses and, when not in use, racks in, thus making a very compact little instrument. Combined with these advantages the camera is both light and portable, and

when closed the outside dimensions of a 4 x 5 are only about 7 x 8 x 6 inches.

In developing hand-camera exposures it will generally be noticed that the tendency is toward under, rather than over-exposure; so that to rectify this, the developer used or the proportions mixed, should be made suitable. That a beginner will over-expose is a very remote contingency indeed. More experienced camerists who are used to time exposures, and a plentiful employment of potassium-bromide, rather dread the possibility of under-exposure and endeavor to avoid it, though on the other hand by using a quick plate with a large aperture, in a good light, they often over-expose, or what is practically the same thing, flatten their results by using too strong a developer. This mistake is but seldom made by a beginner. Though, on consideration he is well aware that f 8 in a hand-camera is equal to f 8 in a tripod instrument, he will take snap-shots at one-fiftieth of a second with the former, where with the latter, he would never dream of allowing less than a half or perhaps a full second. He is too apt to forget that he is working under precisely the same conditions as with his camera on a stand, and appears to imagine some sort of magical improvement that makes him independent of the ordinary factors of exposure, such as, relative values of light, speed of plate and lens, and size of diaphragm used. This is absurd; but, nevertheless there is a tendency to attempt work with a hand-camera, that a little forethought would show to be impossible.

The beginner in purchasing a hand-instrument ought always to make certain that the shutter is capable of being regulated for snap-shots of from one second to one one-hundredth of a second duration, and that the lens is of a type fast enough to stand this brief exposure, and still give full detail in the shadows. The photographer who has his shutter working at one speed and one aperture, and who takes pictures at any hour of the day on any day in the year, certainly cannot expect to secure the uniformly good results that attend the work of the more careful operator with a shutter capable of the fullest regulation. Remember then, that you are using a camera, and that brains are just as

essential to the successful manipulation of the one in the hand as to the other on the tripod.

Exposure tables are not often resorted to by the man who merely desires to own a "box" so that he can get pictures here and there of the many little incidents connected with summer life in the woods on the water, but they are nevertheless very useful. It is unnecessary to occupy space here in giving one, as almost all the books issued by the plate makers contain several, any one of which will serve for the use of a hand-camera beginner. But in most of those given, as the estimation of the actinic light is such a difficult matter, it must be treated as approximate only. Probably the greatest value of such a table lies in its comparative nature, as showing the difference made by light and aperture.

A table for plate speeds is not quite so reliable, as plates are not issued at set standard speeds at all, the highest speed being entirely dependent upon the maker; each of whom does his best to increase it. But a general average may be taken as follows:

Slow or ordinary	3
Medium rapidity	2
Extra rapid	1

In cases where the maker issues out two rapidities, the safest way is to reckon them somewhere between the above, say to 2 1-2.

Now a very close adherence to all of these rules is hardly to be expected of the operator, and indeed is not required of him, as some of the differences are slight as to make, for practical purpose no alteration. Moreover the surrounding conditions have to be taken into consideration. For instance on a bright, sunny day in January, with plenty of snow on the ground acting as a powerful reflector, the actinic quality of the light is almost as great as on the brightest day in June or July. Also there are other matters, which space will not permit my detailing, but which have to be taken into our calculations. But what exposure-tables do is give a very good approximate guide in the matter of the duration of exposure under ordinary circumstances, for fully exposed negatives.

Now just a word or two on the plate for hand-camera work, taking it, of course for granted, that by this is meant outdoors or landscape photography. The advice given in all photographic text books is that in this class of work, a slow plate is preferable to a fast one, and most of us have accepted the dictum without question. But according to Capt. Abney, except in rare instances a rapid plate is

table because of the superior graduation which they yield, the results less harsh, and the detail in shadows and high lights more evident. But with this statement we also issue a caution. His observations are here quoted from "Photography": "But in using rapid plates care has to be taken that they will give sufficient density under the highest lights. If plate makers could use sufficient iodide in the emulsions, equal rapidity can be obtained, but with an increase in density. Plates made of pure bromide are apt to suffer in density giving qualities if their rapidity is pressed to a maximum." It seems to me that the very best thing that can be done under the circumstances will be to employ a plate of medium rapidity for practically all work, for in changing from quick to slow or vice versa, we are introducing a whole of error in both exposure and development.

In this question of plate rapidities there is the solution of the problem, why do some workers fail when others score triumphs? The successful workers choose the favorable weather, and the unsuccessful one tries to make the weather suit his camera. The one only takes out the instrument when the conditions are favorable, whilst the other endeavors to bend the conditions to his desire. One succeeds always, the other occasionally. Therefore, he can take slow plates out on a favorable day and secure good results, whereas the other uses his camera upon any day irrespective of light, and in spite of the fact that he uses the celebrated "Catch-me-alive" plates his work is a failure. In focussing, the average amateur and a small percentage of the profession, think they are all right if they get the image sharp all over. It is evident that in a picture that is worthy to be so called, there must be certain points of interest, and it is desirable to make prominent and emphasize, all other portions being made subordinate to them, and as a rule, it is only these principal points that should be made sharp. In doing this, in order to make the best of the depth of focus of the lens, the most distant object that is desired should be brought into focus first, without any diaphragm. Then put in the stop chosen, and note the point nearer than the one first taken, when absolute sharpness ceases. Take out the stop, and focus this latter point; then re-insert the stop, and the operation is finished. In portraiture the reverse method is adopted. On commence by focussing the nearest object that is to be sharp, and then proceed to the distant point.

In spite of the undenied superiority of pyrogallic acid as a developer, it will be

found that among the new developers there are several, which if intelligently used, will produce results distinguishable from pyro-developed negatives, only by their color. The following metol-hydroquinom solution will secure clear, brilliant, crisp negatives, which as a consequence of their being free from yellow stain, are quick printers.

Pure hot water... 160 oz.

detail and contrast can be obtained. A good deal can be coaxed out of a plate by a little dodging. Warmth promotes activity, and breathing on the part needing improvement is often beneficial. Clouds, on the other hand, have, as a rule, to be kept back. The easiest way to do this, after the image is well out, is to pour off some of the developer and keep the rest principally in the foreground with occasional



A Fair Head, Kippewa District.

Metol.....	1 oz.
Hydrochinon.....	60 gr.
Sulphite of soda (crys).....	6 oz.
Carbonate of soda (crys).....	5 oz.

To develop take of this stock solution and water equal parts. Less water gives more density and contrast, and more has the effect of bringing the development on slower and securing more detail. In development always aim for detail first. By beginning with a dilute solution and then finishing with a stronger mixture, both

movement to prevent the formation of a definite line.

And now in conclusion, you sportsmen photographers who heretofore have merely used your "box" to snap up the wayside incidents, why not try to achieve something more. It is only necessary for you to wander through a photographic exhibition to see that it can be done. It is not that your subjects are poor, but that, as a rule, they are photographed from wrong points of view or else improperly arrang-

ed. It would be well for you to make at least a superficial study of the laws of composition and the arrangement of light and shade, until, by intuition rather than by following rules, your average productions rise above the level of the mere photograph to the plane of a picture.

My First Lesson in Photography.

The dealer says that I can have one or two if I wish, but that lessons would be hardly of much use to an experienced hand like myself (fancy describing me like this), and were chiefly designed to show what the apparatus would do. I said that I should like to see what mine would do. Without farther parley I was consigned to the tender mercies of a youth of eighteen, who was described as "the operator," and with him I mounted flights of stairs innumerable until we arrived at "the studio," which must have been several hundred feet above the level of the sea.

The camera which I have purchased is reared upon its three legs; the operator points the lens out of the studio window, which commands an extensive prospect of chimney-pots; puts his head under the focussing cloth, and presently invites me to do so myself. At first I could see nothing, but when my eyes became accustomed to the gloom I was presently able to distinguish a picture on the ground-glass screen.

"I fancy that the camera must be upside down," I remark with some diffidence.

The youth laughs—rather rudely, it seems to me. I don't like this boy. Then he coughs and says:

"The himage as seen in the camera is hinverted."

"But why is it?" I innocently ask.

"It allus is," says the operator; and this was the sole explanation which I could get out of him. "It allus is." Fancying that a tip would make him more communicative, I hinted that if he would give me as much information as possible, a certain half crown might be transferred from my purse to his. This had the required effect, and my mentor threw off his reserve and became quite eloquent, and this is what he told me about the inverted image:

"We've 'ad quite a job over that upside down picture, I can tell yer. When our guv'nor took this business over he knowed nothing about photography, but he's a rare business man all the same—he's got his 'ed screwed on and no mistake. Well, directly he sees the picture upside down, he says, 'That won't do,' he says, 'you must stick the thing up the right way.' Well, our head operator says, 'Sir, it can't be done.' 'Can't be done?' he roars. 'Who says so? Why don't you screw the ground glass on upside down?' So we gets a screwdriver and does as he says. When he sees that that made no difference, he says, 'Well, turn the lens upside down.' But we showed him that that made no difference either. At last he gets in a regular passion, and says, 'I will have that pic-

ture on the screen the right way up; and I'll give a £10 note to the man that finds out the trick.' Well, we tries all we knows, and after a few days he calls us together and asks us who's won the £10. No one spoke; at last I says, 'Well, sir, we've tried very 'ard, but it ain't no go—the only thing as we can suggest is that if you want to see the thing right way up you must stand on yer 'ed. 'What?' he roars out; d'y'e think that we can ask ladies and gentlemen as comes 'ere for their lessons to stand on their 'eds, you blooming juggins? Why, it would ruin the business.' After that he sobered down a bit and gave the thing up as a bad job. But, between ourselves, sir, I think if any gentleman, like yourself, were to worry the thing out like—why, there's 'apence in it.' —Photo News.

Correspondence.

Correspondence should be addressed to Box 651, Sarnia.

John Adams—Aristotype paper is a paper coated with gelatino-chloride of silver for the printing out process. It gives strong prints from flat negatives, and is very simple to use.

"Willie Boy."—If your pictures had been more correctly exposed, the detail would have been better. The one of the moose is particularly good.

Filmy Prints.—Wash your prints longer in the first water.

Half Tone.—The moss tone as you call it, is simply another name for half tone. A picture without half tone would be very harsh.

Yellow Negatives.—I would advise that you use a clearing bath for the negatives you now have, and in future it will be better to use an acid fixing bath.

Hunter.—The pictures you enclose are very well executed. It is indeed a pleasure for me to be in communication with you.

Lens.—There is no such thing as universal focus. You mean fixed focus. Certainly; I would do it if I were in your position.

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Bird Studies with a Camera.

"Bird Studies with a Camera," by Frank M. Chapman, is a book which will be thoroughly enjoyed by all students and lovers of birds. The chapters devoted to the outfit and methods employed by the camera hunter, to procure the best results, are very full and the directions are clearly stated.

His descriptions of the habits of some of our common birds, and of the largest bird colonies of Eastern North America, are as interesting as they are instructive.

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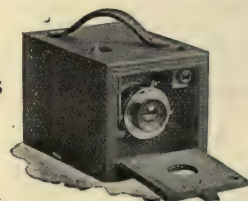
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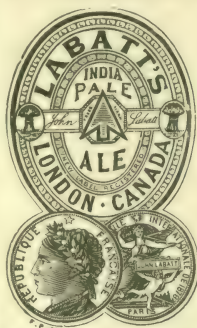
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Manitoba Game Act.

The new game act of Manitoba passed at the last session of the legislature, and recently published, contains some important changes, chief among them being the protection at all times of females and fawns of all kinds of deer, caribou and moose, and the abolition of spring shooting of ducks, the close season now commencing on 1st instead of May 1st.

Under the new act all kinds of male deer, moose and caribou are protected between first December and fifteenth September in the following year, and no person shall during any one year or season kill or take more in all than two of such animals. Beaver and otter are placed under absolute protection and their skins may not be had in the possession or offered for sale at any time, no matter where from. Fisher and sable are protected between 15th May and 1st October; marten between 15th April and 1st November, and muskrat between 1st May and 1st December. For the protection of game birds it is provided that no person shall hunt, catch, shoot at or pursue any variety of grouse, prairie chicken, pheasant or partridge between 15th November and 1st October of the following year; quail, woodcock, snipe and sandpiper between 1st January and 1st August; ducks of all kinds between 1st January and 1st September. Not more than 100 grouse, prairie chicken, partridge or pheasant may be killed by one person in any one season, nor more than in one day. The time within which birds may be had in possession is extended from the first fifteen to the first twenty-five days of the close season. A visible change is the permission to export the heads and hides of animals, non-resident sportsmen having hitherto been prohibited from doing so.

The U. S. Department of Agriculture, Division of Biological Survey, has recently published a directory of State and also provincial officials and organizations con-

cerned with the protection of birds and game. In addition to the governmental officers we find there are 5 national and 25 state and provincial protective organizations and 24 State Audubon Societies (organized for the study and protection of birds). The Canadian provinces are conspicuous by their absence from the ranks of the Audubon Societies, a state of affairs which should be remedied and we hope will be very soon. These societies have done and are doing excellent service beyond our southern boundary, and as their scope makes them a desirable field for women's activities, we naturally find many of the societies are officered altogether by women. We understand that their members took a very active part in securing the recent legislation in New York State against the wearing of birds as decorations (?) on hats.

An unique trip was recently commenced by D. W. Hildreth, proprietor of a newspaper in Newport, Vermont, and his companion, J. B. Barker. These gentlemen travel by train to Lake Kippewa and from thence canoe about 600 miles entirely in Quebec province, via Grand Lake Victoria and the head waters of the Ottawa to the St. Maurice river, coming down that river to the village of Grandes Piles, from where the railway takes them to Montreal, thence home. This journey is undertaken solely for pleasure and is expected to occupy six weeks to two months. When it is remembered that this canoe trip is made entirely within the boundaries of Quebec province, that it is a straight away journey with no retracing of steps, that it is entirely through a wild country uninhabited except by a few Indians, with Hudson's Bay Company's posts at wide intervals, and that the route has been traversed, as far as can be learned, very seldom, even by the missionary priests, some conception can be formed of the journey before these ardent sportsmen. And yet this trip is only one of many

canoe voyages of even greater length that can be made within the bounds of Quebec province through unsurpassed game lands and via waters teeming with fish.

Could Longfellow have returned from the Happy Hunting Grounds for a brief space during August, he would doubtless have looked with pleasure upon the interesting and dramatic spectacle to which we referred in a recent issue, and of which an account appears on another page. "Lo! the poor Indian," as seen too frequently, is anything but the poetic creation that Longfellow has given us, but Kabaoso standing in his canoe leaning on a paddle as he sails into the West and disappears behind an islet in the full glow of the setting sun, is one of the most poetical images in Indian life that one could wish for. Those anglers and campers whose good fortune has caused them to sojourn in August within easy reach of the Desbarats islands in Northern Ontario and view the enacting of the Hiawatha drama by the Ojibway Indians have seen the romance of Indian life and customs at its best. It has been a source of great pleasure to us to view this drama personally, and as Canadians we express the hope that the Ojibways will repeat their performance annually.

With reference to a spirited discussion which took place in our columns some months since between correspondents attacking and defending the English sparrow, it is interesting to note that this pugnacious bird figures in the proscribed list in the (U.S.) Lacey Act of May 25, 1900, alongside the mongoose, flying foxes and starlings, all of which are declared pests and their importation prohibited.

Sportsmen are much wanted in the parish of St. Antoine, Que., where bears are committing frequent depredations on the flocks of sheep. St. Modeste, Que., also reports damage to crops by super-

abundance of deer—and these accounts are reflections of the quantity of game to be found generally in the sparsely settled and the wild portions of Quebec province.

* * *

A recent adventurous explorer through Trembling Mountain Park, Quebec, reports abundant deer and caribou; also many moose signs. Wolves were met with more than once.

NOTES ON HUNTING

By Dr. C. J. Alloway.

Canadian North=West.

All over the prairies of the Northwest the great annual harvest has ended. A season of fluctuating hopes and occasional depression has resulted in producing after all a fair, average crop. Since early spring, owing to drouth, unusual and prolonged heat and other unfavorable conditions, most discouraging reports of the agricultural outlook have been in circulation, more particularly in regard to the Province of Manitoba, but now that the crops have been actually harvested, these dubious predictions of failure have not been verified. While the yield will not in any way compare with that of last year, the most correct estimates place it at an amount exceeding 20,000,000 bushels. It is true that the agricultural welfare of the section has been interfered with to some extent, yet what has been detrimental to the normal conditions in vegetable life has in no way affected the production of game, which promises to be as abundant as in previous years, when the bags secured seemed almost beyond credence to those unfamiliar with the wonderful possibilities of this region in this respect. The busy click of the reaper and binder has been heard over millions of acres of land, and the whirl of the steam thrasher tells of the handling of millions of bushels of grain.

Around the thrifty homesteads of the settler russet stacks and ricks are rising under the autumn skies, like emblems of peace and plenty. The harvest festivals and local fairs have been held where the cereals of this great wheat belt aroused the wonder and admiration which they usually excite. Wheat of the famous No. 1 hard quality is shown in great bins, and full-headed oats, barley and rye, varying in the straw from four to six feet in length, only by actual measurement, convince those who have never seen the marvel of a North-Western field of grain, that their dimensions have not been exaggerated.

That this region is not adapted for the culture of cereals alone is proved by the quality and size of the vegetables placed on

exhibition. cabbages, cauliflowers, potatoes, mangels, turnips and all kinds of roots being magnificent in their proportions. The great depth of the soil, its practical inexhaustibility, and richness in mineral salts, make it capable of bringing husbandry to its highest state of perfection, the realization of which is evidenced by the great yearly influx of immigrants, Icelandic, Scandinavian, German and others from the agricultural sections of over-crowded, northern Europe. So cosmopolitan, in fact, has the population become, that a recent statistic showed a school in the city of Winnipeg to have children representing seventeen different nationalities. But this industrial side is not the only one which is attractive in the Canadian Northwest. It has also its season of recreation and pleasure, and with the placing of the last shock by the skillful stacker, from the fields shorn into golden stubble, the whole country becomes a vast playground for sport in its most ideal form. The "whirr" of the prairie chicken, flight of the wild goose, and flap of the green-winged duck turn the harvester into a huntsman, and the date weighted with significance to him is Sept. 1st, the opening of the season. Ploughs, harrows and rakes are now beneath consideration, and hunting kits, tents and firearms the only things worth spending a thought upon.

It is not to be wondered at that hunting should be entered into with so much enthusiasm on the plains of the north, for nowhere on the American continent are there more admirable conditions for its enjoyment. They are and have been for centuries the natural breeding ground of the choicest varieties of wild fowl. The latitude, physical features and meteorological peculiarities combine to render the region especially favorable to their production. The lonely lakes and streams, coolies and marais are the chosen home of the mallard, teal, canvas-back, red-heads, and other species of duck. The gravel beds and marshes of this flat country are loved by the goose, and brandt, and the wily hunter knows where to look for them in the grey dawn of the autumn mornings.

The saskatoon, buffalo and other wild berries which abound on the prairies make them excellent feeding grounds for grouse, partridge, plover, quail and chicken, which raise their broods under the shelter of these shrubs.

The world contains many kinds of happiness, but perhaps few sensations are more ecstatic than those experienced by the hunter in corduroys, with his trained retriever or setter at his heels, his favorite gun over his shoulder, and his choicest chum by his side, starting out as the local phrase runs—to go gunning.

Manitoba has profited by past recklessness and folly, which resulted in the extinction of the grandest species of her

larger game—the buffalo. So persistently and ruthlessly were they slaughtered that with the exception of a few straggling pairs in the gulches and canons of the mountains nothing now remains of them but the marks of their old "wallows," and their whitening bones and skulls bleaching over the plains. By the enforcement of stringent game laws and the infliction of severe penalties for their infringement, what corresponds to the "slaughter of the buffalo" can never be repeated in either the furred, finny or feathered tribes.

Precautions are also taken for the prevention of the disastrous prairie fires which in former times must have destroyed much of the game.

Campers would do well to notice what has recently appeared in the press, that a fertile source of fires was the careless habit of leaving bottles among the dry grasses. The glass, attracting and focusing the sun's rays, ignites the inflammable surroundings and uncontrollable conflagrations are the result.

The shooting season opens for duck on the 1st of September, and for prairie chicken on October 1st.

* * *

The Canadian Hunt.

The energetic members of this club have enjoyed the inter-season period very much in the matter of exercising, schooling and learning the game of polo. The consignment of bronchos that were brought from the Northwest for the members of the club have proved all that could be desired. As the major portion of these ponies were entirely unbroken, the handling and breaking of them has been the means of furnishing their owners and their friends some rare entertainment. The management of the horse raised on the plains of the great west is a very different proposition to that of his domestic brother. Before their arrival the subject of breaking and riding these prairie polo ponies was considered a matter of amusement, a mere pastime. Those who have tried the experiment are not now of the same opinion. On the whole the venture has proved a profitable one (in experience) to both ponies and members. The same difficulty regarding the lateness of the season has been experienced on the south side of the St. Lawrence, and consequently the commencement of the regular season will be somewhat later than usual. If, however, it keeps open until December, as was the case last year, there will be many weeks of sport to be enjoyed before the snow flies.

Reports from various points of the ground to be hunted over by this pack are of the most favorable kind, and the best season in their history is to be looked for this autumn.

At a recent meeting of the executive committee it was decided to hold a steeplechase meeting of one day to take place the week preceding the Montreal Hunt steeplechases. The programme will consist of about seven events, most of which will be for the members exclusively. The idea of giving this meeting is to encourage the younger members to perfect themselves in the art of horsemanship, and to learn how to ride over a steeplechase country. Next year it is the intention of the club to give a regular steeplechase meeting at an earlier date comprising two days, with an open programme for their own members and those of other clubs.

* * *

Montreal Hunt.

Since our last report of this well-known pack they have been taking their regular exercise, a large portion of which is now done in the form of cub hunting in the early mornings. Owing to the long continued rains of the past two months the crops on the Island of Montreal are quite backward, and consequently some inconvenience has been experienced in getting into sections sufficiently advanced to enable the huntsman to work his hounds with any degree of satisfaction, and at the same time not run the risk of damaging the various crops that are yet unharvested. The hounds are in excellent condition, and have had a grand preparation for their regular hunting. The opening meet of the season will be held at the Kennels, Cote St. Catherine Road, on Saturday, Sept. 5th, and the regular hunting days after that date will be every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, throughout the entire season.

The Montreal Hunt steeplechases will also place on Thursday and Saturday, October 4th and 6th, and from present indications the fields ought to be large, and the sport of a very good quality. There are a larger number of horses in training and qualifying for this event than have been for many years. The interest among the various candidates is very keen. More particularly between those who will try for conclusions for the coveted Hunt Cup.

The latest canine story comes from Scotland. A dog was run over in the town of Irvine the other day, and promptly buried by an officious policeman. But the animal was alive, alive, oh! and by a supreme effort freed itself from a premature grave. The policeman is now said to be dodging the local inspector of the S.P.C.A.

O, the bait is on the hooklet, and the hooklet's on the string; and the wee fish takes a hooklet ere he thus proceeds to sing: "O, I'd like to grace your table, but I can't eat bait to-day!" Then the fisher tells the fable of the fish that got away.

THE HIAWATHA DRAMA

Performed by Ojibway Indians.

The hitherto almost unknown little village of Desbarats, Ont., has been made suddenly famous through the presentation near there of the story of Hiawatha by the Ojibway Indians. Desbarats is very centrally located in the lands of the Ojibways, which stretches from Marquette, Mich., on the west to Matawa, Ont., on the east. The site for the drama was selected because of its natural adaptability and also because it had been the playground of the Ojibways from time immemorial.

The initial performance was in the open air at Kensington Point, Desbarats, on the north shore of Lake Huron, 23 miles east of Sault Ste. Marie, and two miles from the railway station of Desbarats on the Soo Branch of the Canadian Pacific Railway.

On Monday, August 6th, the Hiawatha representations were commenced in the natural amphitheatre on the mainland overlooking the hundred Desbarats Islands. The only canopy under the blue sky for the players was the shade of a red pine tree.

The first scene depicts the meeting of the warriors of all nations at the signal of Gitchee Manito, the Great Spirit. A copious smoke is seen arising. It is the signal which the Indians have been taught to look for. This signal is repeated from hill top to hill top. The braves assemble in all their war paint, and with menacing looks, which disappear gradually as they are induced to join in a universal war dance. After this they are addressed by the Gitchee Manito, who eloquently pleads for universal peace and amity with such power that the braves throw down their arms and garments of deerskin and plunge into the lake to wash off their war-paint. Then re-assembled and sitting in a large circle they smoke the pipe of Peace and return to their homes to tell of the dawn of peace. It is a striking scene, full of action and color.

In the second scene, the boy Hiawatha is being educated by Nokomis. His arrow shooting in this scene is very effective, and the plaudits of the warriors and the dances in honor of the young Hiawatha are most entertaining.

In the third scene, Hiawatha, grown to manhood, makes his first trip to the Rockies, meets Minnehaha, and falls in love with her, and on his return tells the warriors of his adventures.

Then follows intensely interesting picture-writing by Hiawatha on birch bark, skins, etc. Some most instructive information is given in this scene, which is fol-

lowed by Hiawatha's second journey and wooing of Minnehaha. Most realistic is the living picture at the door of the old arrow-maker's tent when Hiawatha presents himself a second time and Minnehaha brings him refreshments, "water in bowls of bass-wood," etc. The dances at the wedding feast are much the most correct and thoroughly Indian yet presented. They consist of the wedding dance, when a picturesque old squaw, with a tomahawk guards a bevy of Indian maidens from the ambitious young warriors who seek to steal them from her. In spite of her vigilant care and ready blows, they are stolen away one after another; all to the time of the Indian war drum and chant.

Another good dance is the deer-dance, in which the participants hold their arms as if they were antlers, which they swing around gracefully, pretending to horn one another, always keeping good time with voice and drum, as they do in all their dances. This dance betokens plenty for the bride and groom. Then comes a sort of Indian horn-pipe. After this follows the snake dance, which is to appease the Spirit of Evil. The festivities wind up with the gambling dance of the Ojibways. Small objects are hidden under moccasins. The players, who are tribe against tribe or family against family, choose their champions, who face the moccasins, upon which are the eyes of the long rows of Indians, men, women and children, as they dance to the music of the drums, which begin to beat slowly, but increase in intensity steadily, until even in the play and after many repetitions the reality of the excitement is evident, and it was difficult for the managers to get the Indians to make this act short enough.

While the wooing of Hiawatha was full of novelty and life, and the coming of the missionary was the most realistic, the grandest act was the departure of Hiawatha. After addressing his tribesmen and telling them of "the long, long absence," he strides down to his canoe, paddle in hand, pushes it off, and standing erect in it with the paddle resting on the bottom, and with the other hand waving adieu, the canoe moves away swiftly and mysteriously without paddle or oar, along the pathway of the setting sun. The mechanical device is completely mystifying, and the effect was inspiring.

Among the participants in the drama are several interesting characters. "Hiawatha" is Kabaoosa, who is a nephew of Bukwuginini, who gave the legend to Schoolcraft. "Minnehaha" is taken by his daughter, "Chibiabos;" the sweet singer is another Kabaoosa. Nokomis belongs to the same chief's family. They are all exceedingly intelligent types of the tribe, and they throw all their soul into the play and look forward to producing it annually.

Hints on Moose Hunting

By Chas. A. Bramble

AN altogether exaggerated idea has gone abroad as to the difficulties of moose hunting. Numbers of men, who are good shots, and who make each year large bags of quail, duck, snipe, ruffed grouse, and woodcock, become nervous and timid when a proposal is made to them that they shall hunt the lordly moose up across the Canada line. Now, after having tried them all, I think that for a man who understands the habits of the game he intends to pursue, and who has made a study of the equipment necessary, that it is very little harder to kill the moose than it is to make satisfactory bags of any of the game birds before mentioned.

The rock upon which most tyros come to grief is that of outfit. They insist upon taking all sorts of useless things into the woods, the totting around of which would drive their men to drink very shortly, were it not that the only beverage obtainable in large quantities is clear cold water—something that the guides prefer to keep as much as possible for washing purposes, not being reckless in its use, even then.

"Man wants but little here below, but wants that little strong," should be the motto of the moose-hunter. I have known some misguided individuals start off for a hunt dressed in their oldest and most thread-bare clothes; as a consequence, the repairs that were necessary, and which had to be begun soon after they reached the woods, were on an alarmingly large scale. It will be found that the best economy is to start out with new clothing adapted for the bush. Waistcoats are generally in the way, the best garment being a Norfolk jacket of homespun or strong tweed, lined with flannel, and having several large pockets of wash leather. The question of boots is a most important one. Nothing could be better than the English shooting boot, were it not that the Englishman invariably makes his footgear too heavy for work in the Canadian bush. It is one thing to swing along over a flat country, and another to lift the feet over rocks and wind-falls, or, still more tiring, to pull them out of the quaking muskeg, whose suction is a thing to be remembered. The uppers need not be of heavy leather, and the soles are sufficiently thick if they will carry the soft Hungarian nails usually preferred on this side of the At-

lantic, the square-headed English nail being rarely seen.

Several pairs of moccasins should be included in the outfit, both oil-tans and Indian-dressed, as they are ideal wear in camp and canoe. Some men are even able to hunt in this foot gear, just as does the Indian, but such must always be exceptions, for few civilized beings are able to walk over rough stones and broken ground, with nothing but the paper-like sole of an Indian moccasin under the foot. The only white man I have known able to meet the Indian on an equal footing is Mr. Warburton Pike. He was tramping all over the Dease Lake country in Northern British Columbia during the summer of '98 wearing but thin caribou hide moccasins. Of course, light foot-gear is an enormous advantage as far as ease of travel goes, and the point to be aimed at is to wear nothing heavier than the peculiarities of your case demand. Socks should, of course, be hand-knitted, and of stout wool; half a dozen pairs would not be any too many to start with.

All sorts of head-gear is seen among campers, but I do not think that anything will beat the modern golf cap. It seems to me to be an actual improvement over the old soft felt, which is still de rigueur among the guides.

By far the most important article, however, is the blanket; it is more vital even than the rifle, because the latter merely secures you fresh meat while the blanket is a necessity for the preservation of your health. No matter how long or how hard the day may have been, if you can curl up at night in a warm, dry, blanket and get seven or eight hours rest, you will awake fit and happy next morning. On the other hand, if you have become separated from your blankets, and have passed the night, as I have often foolishly done, crouched under the lee of some rock, or up-turned root, your feelings next morning are likely to be the reverse of buoyant. And of all the blankets that I have ever seen, there are none to compare, even distantly, with the heavy four-point blue blanket made by the Hudson Bay Co. These blankets are the result of a couple of hundred years' experience in the northern trade, and you may be very sure that they are the best of their kind. A water-proof sheet is almost a necessity, not only does it save you from rheumatism, but it serves to wrap things

in when Jupiter Pluvius is getting in his fine work.

Nine men out of ten take with them into the bush tents that are both large and heavy. This is a great mistake. Stout drilling is the best material for tents, it weighs but little, and if properly pitched is about as good as ordinary canvas. There are many dodges known to experienced men for keeping out the rain. Should you have the tent made as a simple lean-to, with one side open to the fire, you will never have any leaks, even in the heaviest rain, unless your fire should go out, because the heat dries the inside of the tent as fast as the rain wets the outside. By taking two lean-to tents, six feet long by five feet high, and about the same width, you will have shelter for one or two sportsmen, and three guides. Pitch these tents facing one another, leaving sufficient space for the fire between them. I have been away for months at a time both winter and summer, and never found that anything more is needed. It is always better if a permanent shelter be desired to erect a small log camp. This can be done by a couple of good axe-men in a day, and will be far more comfortable than any closed tent. A great deal of nonsense has been written of late as to the insufficiency of the modern small bore rifle for big game. It is to be feared that the fault lay behind the trigger, for the theory and practice, each proves that the American 30 and the English .303 are amply powerful for anything on this continent. All the crack Indian hunters of the northern Rockies, and Canadian bush are trying to get hold of these rifles. They have learned that such weapons are easier to shoot with and lighter than the old style. Should, however, the sportsman have a favorite rifle of .45 or .50 calibre, he may take it to the woods with the assurance that it will be just the thing for moose-hunting. Plenty of sportsmen think the English double Express absolutely the best weapon for forest game. It certainly is as good as any. If moose be the object of the expedition it would be better, perhaps, to leave the shot-gun behind. The ground cannot be kept too quiet, as moose will hear and recognize unusual sound at an extraordinary distance—and then, that long, loose-jointed trot will soon carry him miles and miles beyond probable pursuit.

Camps should be pitched in a hollow, because sound will then be muffled and will not travel so far as it would from a hill top. Very little chopping must be indulged in, and only on windy days, and the camp fire should be fed with dry wood that will not cause much smoke. These precautions are all necessary, for remember the moose is one of the most wary animals in the world, and his hearing and

sense of smell are acute. Some persons pretend that his eye-sight is not very good, but my own impression is that he can get along very nicely without spectacles, and that any one relying upon his thinness of vision makes a mistake, which, as my French master used to say, is not le common error, but de gross deception.

One would think, judging by the items in the sportsmen's papers that there is only one way of shooting moose—calling. Yet, if the map of Canada were to be laid before you with the districts in which calling is practised, shaded red, while the remainder were left in the natural shade of the paper, you would see that a small area only had been colored. Calling has never been practised excepting in the lower provinces and in Maine, and latterly in the Upper Ottawa region. Northwestward from that river a line might be drawn to the Behring Sea, passing all the way through thousands of miles of Arctic forest, stocked with moose, and in all that district you could hardly find a single native in the habit of calling moose. The regular Indian method is tracking, and it is very much more exciting and truer sport than even calling. Any good shot and keen hunter could, in time, teach himself the art of tracking moose. Great endurance is, of course, demanded, and extraordinary watchfulness and care.

The moose always make a half circle before resting; and, bear this in mind, the sportsmen may often surprise the animal, provided he do not break too many sticks. Supposing that a fresh moose track has been found, the hunter follows it cautiously but swiftly, noticing whether the moose has been feeding or travelling. Should the animal have had seemingly no thoughts of resting, the man should make as good time as he can, always bearing in mind that the less noise the better chance of moose. After travelling for some time, which time may be longer or shorter according to circumstances, the hunter will find that the moose has slackened his pace. He no longer travels in a straight line; he has stopped here and there to feed upon the maple and the whitewood. Now comes the critical period. If there is any breeze, the moose will have certainly circled before lying down, so that he may detect the advent of any pursuer following in his tracks. If calm, as is very often the case in the deep woods, the moose will have chosen some vantage ground from which he can see an advancing enemy in time to save himself. The hunter should now redouble his caution, and advance in a series of gigantic loops several hundred yards across. Each time on coming to the track and being assured that the moose is yet ahead, he begins another semicircle. At length, if all is going well, he finds, on reaching the

place where he expected the track, that no animal has passed. He now feels pretty sure that the moose is behind him, lying down somewhere within the last semicircle. Then begins an up-wind stalk which results either in the discomfiture of the hunter or the death of the moose. There is no excitement in hunting which can exceed the anxious moments the still hunter passes as he creeps through the forest, every sense strained and on the alert, to catch a glimpse of the great black moose before the latter shall have perceived his danger.

to leeward, and so detect the hunter's presence. The most propitious hours are at break of day and shortly before sunset. The call is made every half hour, until a reply is heard, then nothing more is done until the moose has come almost within range. When close at hand, a low, half smothered call, or even the drawing of the trumpet across the rough bark of the spruce, may be sufficient to lure the bull within decisive range.

But whichever method of hunting the moose be preferred, the sportsman who has never tried the game, may rely upon



Lac des Sables, Lievre River, Que.

Although the foregoing method of hunting is that upon which several hundred thousand Indians depend for their daily moose meat, the fashionable white man's way of getting the moose is by calling. This method is only possible during September and October, and, as a rule, is most successful about the full of the moon, because the bulls very often refuse to answer the call until after sunset. The caller imitates either the lowing of the moose cow or the grunt of a rival bull, using a trumpet made of birch bark to add volume to the sound. The caller should be hidden some distance behind the rifle, and in the opposite direction from which the animal is expected to advance. The call is never made excepting in perfectly calm weather, as if there be the faintest breath of air stirring, the moose will work round

there being any quantity of these noble animals roaming through the Canadian woods. Pluck, perseverance and sense will certainly result in the winning of massive moose antlers as trophies. Moreover, there is more credit in bagging one moose than there is in shooting many duck and snipe.

IMMORTAL.

(By Margaret E. Sangster.)

Once we have loved we never lose.

That is not love which can forget,
Through loss and loneliness and grief
This gem is as its coronet,
That true love never can forget.

That is not faith which drops its hold.

Once we have trusted, in our clasp
Forever lies life's changless gold,
Nor withers in our loosened grasp;
True faith through all time keeps its clasp.

FORESTRY

"Rod and Gun" is the official organ of the Canadian Forestry Association. The Editor will welcome contributions on topics relating to Forestry.

Editor—K. Stewart, Chief Inspector of Forestry for the Dominion and Secretary Canadian Forestry Association, Ottawa, Ont. Sub-Editor—R. H. Campbell, Treasurer and Asst. Secretary Canadian Forestry Association, Ottawa, Ont.

A Crime of the Woods.

A sturdy oak,—its spreading branches filled
An acre round where ages it had stood
The sinless monarch of this mighty wood,
Till one there came who with a vandal's
power

Sent crashing earthward in a single hour
What God required three centuries to
build.

Albert B. Paine, in Munsey's

CARE IN TRANSPLANTING AND PRUNING TREES.

HIS HONOR SIR HENRI JOLY DE LOTBINIERE,
Lieutenant-Governor of British Columbia.

BEFORE planting a tree, the roots must be carefully inspected and every torn and injured part removed with a sharp knife, so as to make a perfectly clean cut and to leave only the healthy part. A regular ring of rootlets will then form around the end of the root so trimmed, between the wood and the bark. It is upon these new rootlets the tree has now to depend, and they will begin in good time their task of bringing it nourishment while no rootlets or only a very few sickly ones will form at the jagged end of a torn root.

The writer will venture an opinion with which he expects many will disagree until they have made the experiment for themselves, viz: that there is no advantage in taking up a tree for transplanting to try and preserve long roots and a ball of earth except for an extra large tree removed to ornament some favorite spot, and upon the removal of which such extra care is bestowed as would entail too great an expenditure when a great number of trees are to be planted.

Since we can scarcely ever take up the whole of the roots in lifting a tree for transplanting, especially when it has a tap root, the question arises: how far can we safely shorten the roots without interfering with its future growth? The writer has made several experiments to find out to what minimum length he could reduce the roots without injuring the tree, and he

has been surprised to see how much shortening they could stand.

For instance, for a black walnut tree from four to five years old he would shorten the tap root to say ten inches and the side roots to about eight and even less, if necessary to get rid of all torn and wounded parts. It is easy to try the experiment, the result will be apparent even after one season's growth.

As for the saving of time, trouble and expense in cutting off the roots much nearer the trunk than is generally practised and in dispensing with the ball of earth which in any case must be shaken off to inspect and trim the roots, there can be no doubt as to the advantage of that method from every point of view. Of course the tree ought to be staked, the more so that the long roots, mainly useful for anchoring it in the ground have been removed; but every transplanted tree ought, in any case, to be staked or secured against the action of the wind in some other way as laying stones around the foot of the tree.

As for care after planting and especially pruning, so important where trees grow in the open, of course it is wise not to wait until they are very large before cutting off the branches which ought to be removed, but whatever their size they must be cut off quite close to the stems of the tree, using a chisel or gauge when the saw cannot be worked handily, so as to allow the new bark to cover the wound as soon as possible. If from fear of making too large a wound, or from carelessness and to avoid trouble part of the branch is left sticking out of the trunk, as we see in so many cases, the new bark will never be able to cover the stump so left, before that stump begins to rot under the influence of the weather, and as its starting point is inside the trunk, it will carry down decay to the very heart of the tree and kill it. The writer has prepared a series of photographs representing the result of close pruning and the different stages of gradual healing, until the wound is completely covered by the new bark, and cross sections show that the wound has been covered over in time to leave the wood in a healthy condition. On the other side a collection of photos of bad pruning, where stumps are left exposed to the weather, show clearly how they begin to decay, and how that de-

cay gradually works its way to the very heart of the tree and kills it.

Forestry Meeting in Vancouver.

The new Lieutenant-Governor of British Columbia is evidently showing his interest in forestry work by calling the attention of the people of that Province to the necessity for a proper study of their timber resources, as his was the principal address at a forestry meeting held at Vancouver on the 8th August last.

The chair was taken by Mr. H. Bostock, M.P., who is vice-president for British Columbia of the Canadian Forestry Association. Mr. Bostock stated that he considered it to be a fortunate thing for the forestry interests of the Province that Sir Henri Joly de Lotbiniere was there as Lieutenant-Governor and that the most should be made of his presence to arouse an interest in forestry. Mr. Bostock then called upon Sir Henri to address the meeting.

After alluding to the comprehensive nature of his subject, the Lieutenant-Governor said that it was true in British Columbia as in other parts of Canada with respect to the forests that what cost nothing to acquire was not highly valued. In Germany, France and India, the worth of the forests was fully understood, and great pains were taken to create new forests and to preserve those already in existence. Providence had done so much for Canada in this way that Canadians forgot to show their gratitude by taking care of the gift. The forests were wasted and neglected. They were handed over to speculators to be ruined for private profit.

The most important use of the forests was that least understood. In the past wood had been the chief material employed in the construction of ships, but now iron had been substituted. At present it was used for building houses and constructing furniture, and lately altogether new uses had been discovered among which might be mentioned the manufacture of paper. But for all of these, other substances could be substituted if the supply of wood should completely fail. There was one use of the forest, however, for which no substitute could be found, a use that was often altogether overlooked, and a best imperfectly understood. Upon the forests depended the health, prosperity and agricultural success of the community. Travelers in Italy, Spain and the Holy Land, where forests had once abounded which had made those countries gardens had all lamented the effects that had followed the deplorable destruction of the forests, and so well was the cause of the evils which had been incurred, understood that Italy, like Germany and France, was now doing its best to plant trees in those regions which had been denuded of them.

and in consequence had lost the fertility of their soil.

The purpose of the Canadian Association was to protect existing forests, and create new ones wherever wanted. In other countries less fortunate than Canada, they had to begin by creating and building up forests, but here the forests were already in existence, and the first efforts were, and should be, to protect them.

Protection was also required against waste, extravagance and speculation. Measures should be taken which would prevent the forests falling into the hands of speculators not directly interested. The only men entitled to hold timber rights were those who built and ran mills. The British Columbia method seemed to be the same as that previously in vogue in the western provinces, where the rights were not sold by auction or tender. That system in the east had led to grave abuse. He knew of one instance in which hundreds of miles of timber lands had been given to a dry goods merchant who did not know one end of a log from the other, as a reward for political support. Now the limits were put up at auction, and the government revenues were greatly increased thereby. Only those who were directly interested took up the limits, and that prevented too many people rushing in. In British Columbia it would be found that the time would soon come when licenses should have to be granted on a different principle.

People sometimes said that it was no use planting trees as they could never enjoy the results of their labors themselves, and did not quite see the value of working for posterity. For himself he had derived pleasure from the planting of trees from the moment the seed was placed in the soil. He had had to take a ladder to cut the branches of trees, for the first shoot of which he had gone down on his knees to search among the grass and weeds. The reward was there for every man who undertook the work.

Mr. J. R. Anderson, Deputy Minister of Agriculture, said that he had been asked by the Government to read a paper, but in view of the exhaustive manner in which the lieutenant-governor had dealt with the subject he would content himself with a few references to forestry as it affected British Columbia. Undoubtedly the greatest enemy of the forest was fire, and he thought the Bush Fire Act could do with certain amendments. At present it was possible to fine a man who started a fire, but if he had not the money he did not pay the fine and got off scot free, as there was no power under the Act to commit him to jail. With respect to the loss of water supply where the forests had been destroyed, one need go no further than the mouth or the inlet for example. With-

ly disappeared that were to be found before the trees on the side hills were cut down. He had great sympathy with the farmer who was directly encouraged to waste his timber by the royalty restrictions.

A general discussion followed in which Messrs. Wilson, Ross, McQueen, Palmer, Philip and Cunningham took part; after which it was decided that a branch of the Canadian Forestry Association be formed and that those who enrolled themselves should form an interim committee. Mr. Bostock was named as convener of the next meeting; Col. Warren, treasurer, and Mr. Keith, secretary.

In the June number of the "Forester" Mr. Henry S. Graves gives the result of some observations of the damage to timber caused by acid fumes from the roasting sheds of copper mines in Tennessee. The white pine seems to be the most sensitive, trees of this species having been found killed at a distance of seven miles from the sheds. A confirmation of this conclusion is furnished by the state of affairs which can be noticed at Hog's Back, on the Rideau River, about five miles from the city of Ottawa. At this place, on both sides of the river, are small groves of white pines which have furnished shade to many camping parties from the city and have added beauty to one of the prettiest spots along the river. On the west side of the canal, however, which runs at a distance of about a hundred yards from the river, there are two brick-yards and the effect of the smoke from the kilns is plainly visible in the yellowing pine trees in the vicinity, particularly in the direction of the prevailing winds. The effect is seen across the canal and river both for a distance of about a quarter of a mile, and what were once picturesque groves of pine trees are now but fading masses, disfiguring the landscape and throwing out a dying banner of distress for their waning beauty and usefulness. The observation of persons in the neighborhood is that the smoke from the kilns is the cause of the destruction of the trees, and there does not appear to be any other adequate reason. The appearance of the trees confirms this conclusion, as pine trees at a little distance from the kilns and away from the direction of the prevailing winds are quite fresh and vigorous in the same kind of soil, while the twigs of the affected trees were also quite green, the dying-down process commencing from the ends of the needles and working inward. The trees occurring in connection with the pine are elm, hard maple, cedar, large toothed poplar, and others, but none but the pines appear to have been affected, with the exception of two hard maple trees which are across the canal from the kilns and show signs of injury on the side nearest to the smoke.

The establishment of a school of forestry at Yale has resulted in the withdrawal of two of the members of the staff of the Forestry Division of the United States.

Mr. Henry S. Graves, who was superintendent of working plans for the division, and under whose active management the co-operative scheme of organization has been extended to fifty million acres of forest lands in the United States, has now been appointed Professor of Forestry at Yale, and we take this opportunity of congratulating him on the appointment and wishing him every success in his new position. We do so very heartily as Professor Graves has been particularly kind in giving all possible assistance in response to any request made to him from Canada. Mr. Overton W. Price will take the place vacated by Professor Graves.

Mr. J. W. Touwmeijer, who has had charge of the section of tree-planting which has been of so much assistance to the farmers in the West, has been appointed Assistant Professor.

The United States Division of Forestry is instituting an inquiry into the effect of permitting grazing in the national forest reserves. The general opinion has been that the grazing of cattle and sheep among timber had an injurious effect, but the question has been so much agitated and become such an important one that it has been determined to make a thorough investigation of the whole problem with the object of ascertaining exactly what the facts are. With this object in view instructions have been sent to the Agents of the Division to give this question special attention, and the necessity of approaching it without prejudice and of obtaining all possible information before coming to any decision is particularly impressed. A number of lines of investigation are suggested, such as the effect of grazing on young growth, on roots of trees, on soil, on run-off of water and on fire. Information is also sought as to the extent of the practice of grazing in forests, the absolute and relative importance of the industry in the different localities and the regulations which might be established to control it. The material gathered as a result of this investigation should be a very important contribution towards the decision of this vexed question and it is one the solution of which will be of special interest to the grazing districts of Canada.

The Division of Forestry for the United States has issued a bulletin of the results of the co-operative tree planting plan lately inaugurated, and, although the plan has been in operation less than a year, the results are considered satisfactory and the work is rapidly expanding. Under this arrangement an expert tree planter is sent by the Division to the farm of the appli-

cant—a meeting of the neighboring farmers being called if possible—and he examines the land, keeping in view mainly the elevation, the position of the farm buildings and orchards, the local soil and moisture conditions and the purposes of the plantation. From the information obtained by this visit planting plans are made and sent to the owner. These plans include a carefully prepared map of the whole or part of the farm, having the proposed plantings shown upon it. The instructions therewith state the way to plant, and the number of each species. When mixed plantations are required the instructions show how these mixtures are to be made. Information is also included in regard to the growth of seedlings, the care of nursery stock and the preparation of the soil.

Applications have been received from nearly every State in the Union for assistance in laying out plantations, but more than ninety per cent. have come from the treeless regions of Texas, Oklahoma, Kansas, Nebraska, and the Dakotas. A few samples are given of plans which have been arranged, which show very clearly the way in which the work is done. The completeness of these plans arouses some feelings of envy that our Northwest settlers cannot have the very great advantages in this respect that our neighbors across the line enjoy.

We have just received the Export Number of the "Canada Lumberman," which is full of very interesting information in regard to the timber trade of Canada, and also the possibilities for its expansion in foreign countries. The number is got up in a very attractive style and has a particularly neat cover on which is a scene depicting the loading of timber on ocean-going vessels.

We may refer more at length to this issue at a later date, but for the present content ourselves with expressing our best wishes to the "Lumberman" for its continued success in its very important work of furthering the interests of the lumber industry of Canada.

We have added another name to the list of life members of the Canadian Forestry Association, that of Mr. W. F. Cochrane, manager of the Cochrane Ranching Company, of Calgary, Alberta. This shows the increasing interest which is being taken in the Association.

Bush Fires.

Bush fires have been raging along the line of the Canadian Pacific Railway east of Chisleau, 700 miles from Ottawa.

Other bush fires near Lac Poulin occurred. Few homes were destroyed, but immense damage to timber lands resulted.

William Magarch, the Crown Lands Agent at Rat Portage, in a letter to the Crown Lands Department, says that the forest fires which occurred in May in the Rainy River country are the worst in his memory. Millions of dollars' worth of timber has been destroyed. As soon as the fire began to spread Mr. Magarch appointed additional fire rangers and the lumbermen did likewise.

Forest fires have been doing a great deal of damage in different parts of New Brunswick. Fires started back of South Bay

the country. In other words, the exportation of tanbark cut upon the lands mentioned is prohibited. In taking this step the Government has adopted the policy urged upon them by the tanners of Ontario. These gentlemen waited upon the Provincial Cabinet some time ago and pressed for some measure that would restrict the shipment of tanbark from Ontario. They stated that the supply in the United States was limited compared with that in Ontario, and American tanners were supplying themselves from this Pro-



Lac des Isles, Lievre River, Que.

and worked a way through to Spruce Lake, seven miles from St. John, burning many miles of valuable timber.

Extensive forest fires are reported occurring near the St. Maurice River on the Eastern side between Mikenak and the Mattawin River.

The fire record as shown by the notes in a previous issue is a very serious one and the immense loss of timber and other property and the danger to life itself which have been occasioned make the matter one of the utmost importance. It is hoped that all readers of Rod and Gun will use every possible means of urging the necessity for care in the handling of fire in the woods. The losses from the fire in the Rainy River District will be tremendous as the forests there are in one of the best lumbering districts.

The Ontario Government has passed an Order-in-Council requiring tanbark cut on Crown lands in Ontario to be consumed in

vince and conserving their own resources. The run upon Ontario bark was therefore so great that it would exhaust the material in a short space of time unless a stop were put to the drain. Canadian tanbark, it is argued, is superior to the raw material used by tanners in any other part of the world, and if preserved for the use of the manufacturers of this country will enable them to turn out more finished products. The present Order-in-Council went into effect on May 1st, but does not affect tanbark on the lands of settlers.

The usual methods of obtaining tanbark are so wasteful that any effort to check the waste should be heartily approved. In general the bark is stripped from the tree, which is left to rot on the ground, useless itself, and in case of fire, a menace to standing timber.

Recent Ontario legislation reads: Section 3, of The Forests Reserves Act is repealed, and the following substituted therefor:

From and after the date of such proclamation no lands within the boundaries of such reserves shall be located, sold, leased or otherwise disposed of, for pur-



Toronto Dog Show.

THE twelfth annual bench show of dogs in connection with Toronto's Industrial Fair, was held September 3rd to 6th inclusive.

As far as entries went the show was a record one, and if the quality in some of the classes was not all that could be desired, still there was an entire absence of inferior stock, and in many of the breeds the specimens shown were decidedly above the average. This was especially the case in St. Bernards, grey hounds, fox hounds and other sporting dogs, also Irish and fox terriers and cocker spaniels. The show of collies was somewhat disappointing, with one or two exceptions those brought into the ring being undersized, lacking in coat and general appearance.

In the open class for dogs Mr. J. T. Reeve was easily first and second with Woodmansterne Conrad and Woodman Laddie, the latter just missing first place through being rather poor in flesh. In Woodman Laddie, Mr. Reeve has a fine young dog that would be a credit to any kennel. Among Montreal prize winners we notice the names of F. and A. Stuart, in St. Bernards; Coulson and Ward, in Irish setters; Motherwell and Roy, in collies and Scotch terriers; Longueuil Cocker Kennels (Mr. Webber) in cocker spaniels; Newmarket Kennels, in bull terriers; Mr. Geo. Caverhill, in Skye terriers; Mr. Jos. A. Laurin, in Airedale terriers, and others. The gentlemen who did the guessing seemed to give satisfaction, although in one or two instances the all-round judge's decision was sharply criticized. The judges were C. H. Mason, New York; G. Muss-Arnolt, Tuckahoe, N.Y.; Major J. M. Taylor, Rutherford, N.J.; James Lindsay, Montreal. Mr. W. P. Fraser who acted as secretary and superintendent, had his hands full, but succeeded admirably. The attendance of the general public on all four days was all that could be desired.

Everyone interested in canine matters will regret to learn of an unfortunate accident which happened to the well-known collie, Laurel Laddie, the other day, at his home in Peterborough. It appears that Mr. McAllister's kennel man was showing the dogs under his charge to a gentleman from Montreal, when they ran barking at an approaching railway train, with the result that Laurel Laddie returned minus

one of his legs. He was entered for the Toronto show, but this unfortunate circumstance, of course, prevented his appearance in the ring there, and indeed will put an effectual stop to his career as a show dog, although we hope that it will not put an end to his usefulness as a stud dog. Mr. McAllister has the sympathy of all dog lovers.

Mr. Wm. Virtue, of Aylmer Street, has lately added to his kennel a nice tri-colored collie bitch puppy with the hall mark of good breeding, being descended in a direct line from champions whose progeny are winning at every show in the Old Country to-day. This puppy shows great promise at the present time, and his owner is justified in his opinion that she will be "in the money" at the spring shows.

Mr. Jos. A. Laurin, the well-known Airedale terrier fancier, has made a very handsome offer for a dog that is held in England to be amongst the best of the breed.

The handsome collie, Callendar Bruce, won first money goth at Winnipeg and Brandon, at the latter place securing also the C. K. C. medal for best in show.

Mr. Chas. Thomson, St. Catherine Street, lately sold a very fine wire-haired fox terrier bitch to Mr. Geo. H. Gooderham, Norfolk Kennels, Toronto, for a good figure.

Mr. Wm. Borden, of St. Anne's, Que., lately imported a fine specimen of the old-time bearded collie from Scotland. The youngster looked exceedingly well after his journey and we have no doubt he will grow up a credit to his "forbears" under the benign influence of Canadian skies.

The Derby of the international field trials, held at Chatham, Ont., for setters and pointer puppies whelped after January 1, 1899, closed with 15 nominations, 12 English setters and three pointers. The trials will again be held in the vicinity of Mitchell's Bay, beginning on Tuesday, Nov. 13th. The Derby will be followed by the all-aged stakes, open to all pointers and setters irrespective of former winnings, entries for which close on Nov. 1. At a recent meeting of the executive committee the following were invited to act as judges: Dr. Trotter, Forest; J. S. Armstrong, Detroit, and A. Harrington, Leamington.

poses of agricultural settlement, and, except under regulations to be established by the Lieutenant-Governor-in-Council, no person shall use or occupy any such lands, except for minerals, conduct mining operations, hunt, fish, shoot, trap, spear or carry or use firearms or explosives within or upon such reserves.

New sections were also inserted for the more effectual prevention or suppression of fires on Crown lands, and providing for the appointment of rangers for lands not under timber license, and in certain circumstances for lands under license.

Attempts are being made in California to have the Government make a forest reserve of the Big Basin redwoods in San Mateo and Santa Cruz counties. Otherwise it seems quite certain these giant trees will be cut by lumber companies.

The New York Forest Preserve Board has purchased 4,400 acres of timber land on Long Lake in the Adirondacks, including Round Pond. The prices paid ranged from \$1 to \$1.65 per acre.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Two of the Lovely Bluffs at Ottawa Ruined.

No. 1.—Rockcliffe.

Twelve months ago the south shore of the Ottawa River, in the neighborhood of the Ottawa Canoe Club House and "Rockcliffe," was one of the pretty sights of tourists and residents of the Canadian capital.

Today it is a depleted, torn, tattered and shaggy bit of shrub wood. Twelve months ago the beautiful cliff of rock was covered with a dense vegetation from the bottom to the top, lending peculiar enchantment to the eye of the lover of Nature. Trees have been cut, vegetation destroyed and laid waste.

Who on earth can be responsible for such an act? The natural consequence will be that after rain storms, moss, rock and shrub, earth, mud and loam will be hurled down the bluff and in a few years the name "Rockcliffe" will, no doubt, convey to passers-by the full significance of its origin, but will never recall the beautifully rounded and green bluff of 1899 and previous years, when Nature had adorned it with luxuriant vegetation.

Those who cut down the trees ought to be made plant new ones as soon as possible, and yet, in the attempt to atone for the great mischief done to the forest growth at "Rockcliffe" during the last few months, how long will it take to restore the bye-gone beauteous appearance!

No. 2.—Nepean Point.

Railways are, no doubt, great conveniences, but should not necessarily be the reason for destruction of all that is beautiful or pretty.

I will agree that the building of an Interprovincial Bridge at the point selected will be of great advantage and convenience to commercial interests of Ottawa and Hull. Nepean Point—once an object of some beauty in its wild and natural condition, has become a hideous pile of rubble, and assumed the appearance of a quarry, which it is likely to retain and assume indefinitely, unless some remedy be applied.

I would respectfully suggest that the proper authorities interested in the matter will see to it that earth is dumped over those bare blocks of stone heaped up from the river to the high level of the track and Virginia creepers planted so as to restore the pleasant expression which that part of the Ottawa River once presented. Yours truly,

Arborum Amicus.

The North-American Field Trial Club will hold its second annual trials at St. Joachim, Ont., on November 13th, 1900.—R. M. Morton, secretary, Windsor, Ont.

Finglas, the champion Irish setter of America, died recently at Kildare Kennels, Pa. Finglas was nine years old, and the most successful Irish setter sire, field trial and bench show winner combined, of his day. He was imported direct from the kennels of the Rev. Robert O'Callaghan, R.N., of England, the foremost and most successful Irish setter breeder of Europe, and was pronounced by him to be the best dog of his breed ever sent to America from his kennels. Finglas has a long string of first prizes and specials to his credit from American bench shows. He entered the challenge class in twenty-two days from the first time he was exhibited at an A. K. C. show. As a sire of bench show and field trial winners, Ch. Finglas has proven himself the peer of any Irish setter that has lived. He was a grand specimen and a shining light in dogdom. May his soul go marching on.

We feel sure all dog owners will welcome the effort that is being made by Professor Macfayden, of England, director of the Jenner Institute, assisted by Mr. A. J. Sewell, to discover an antidote to that great kennel scourge, distemper, and will watch the progress of their experiments with the keenest interest. Such an important undertaking could not well have been entrusted to two more capable experts in canine pathology than these two very distinguished veterinarians, the one representing the theoretical and the other the practical branch of the profession. If their efforts should perchance be crowned with success, which it is to be fervently hoped will be the case, they will have conferred one of the greatest boons to the poor dog ever known, and earned for themselves immortality in their profession.

The death is recorded of Mr. Alexander Grant, at the ripe old age of eighty years. He was a celebrated greyhound trainer, and acted for many years as trainer to the Earl of Haddington, when his lordship was perhaps the leading figure in the coursing world. Mr. Grant trained hounds that won all the leading prizes of the day, including the Waterloo Cup.

In Germany, during the year 1898, the number of rabid dogs killed amounted to 904, and 2,774 were destroyed as suspected. In one parish where the disease was widespread the authorities slaughtered every dog.

It should be remembered that real rabies is an extremely rare disease, and the more natural you keep the existence of the dog the less likely is the disease to occur. In

ninety-nine cases out of a hundred the supposed mad dog is merely suffering from a fit, mostly epilepsy, which to the uninitiated has all the resemblance of rabies, the foaming at the mouth being considered in most cases conclusive, whereas a really rabid dog cannot and does not foam at the mouth, the peculiarly viscous and glutinous secretion which is the outcome of the true disease gluing his jaws together, but emitting no foam. Rabies, again, is a plant of slow growth, coming insidiously upon a dog by degrees as he lies at home, where (if

peat moss dust can be placed over the boards and all will be perfectly warm and comfortable, whereas if they are left to play about on the bare bricks they are almost certain to develop this form of leg weakness. When puppies have been so brought up and the leg weakness has appeared they will need to have the legs well rubbed with liniment, and there is nothing much better than a little hartshorn and oil with some turpentine. This should be well rubbed into the weakly limbs at least twice a day, and, if at all possible, it is a



Longueuil Cocker Kennels.

anywhere), the muzzle should be applied to animals appearing dull, out of sorts, and inclined to sulk in corners, but never taking him, as is commonly imagined, suddenly in the street. Indeed, I do not believe that any really rabid dog has ever been found with a muzzle on, as the tendency to bolt and wander wildly is one of the final symptoms of the disease, and when the fit is on him out he goes without waiting to be muzzled, nor, indeed, if by any chance the muzzle were on would it stay there, for the dog, when rabid, is insensible to pain, and he would tear it off against some projection even if half his jaw went also! Therefore, I maintain that the muzzle is totally ineffective as a preventative of rabies!—R. J. L. Price.

No greater mistake can be made than to attempt to rear puppies on a floor of bricks. A brick floor should always be covered over by boards, then sawdust or

good plan to extemporize some form of splint or bandage by means of which the limb can be bound up into its proper position and be maintained there until such time as the bone has grown stronger. So that really three things are necessary to properly deal with a case of weakness of the legs—i.e., suitable food containing proper percentage of bone-forming substance; a stimulating liniment to promote circulation and keep the limb healthy; and lastly, a dose once or twice a day of cod liver oil with hypophosphites. In this way we can usually depend upon getting a weak-legged puppy made into a strong and healthy one.—Scottish Fanciers' Review.

Over-grown claws are a source of much pain to dogs, as they are not usually noticed until they have given rise to serious trouble. This is especially the case with long-haired animals, which do not show the claws so plainly as would a fox terrier

is well-known that claw troubles are very common amongst wild animals. Directly the nail shows a tendency to grow in a wrong direction or to grow over, it uses the amount of wear which it would otherwise have had, and so in time the nail begins to grow inwardly and causes intense pain. The care of the claws is, therefore, very necessary. The nails should be kept cut if there is the slightest reason or do so. Should one be found to have one wrong and to be causing pain it must be cut short by degrees, care being taken not to touch the quick. A good lotion to be used in cases of soreness or tenderness of the claws can be made by dissolving a little permanganate of potassium in tepid water. Hot fomentations with poppy-heads sometimes are useful when there is much pain.—Our Dogs.

In Memory of a Dog.

My trusty friend in lonely years
Thy little life is o'er,
And thou art laid in mother earth
Amid the city's roar.
I watched thee weak and weaker grow,
And dim and glazed thine eye,
And though thou only wert a dog,
I went to see thee die.

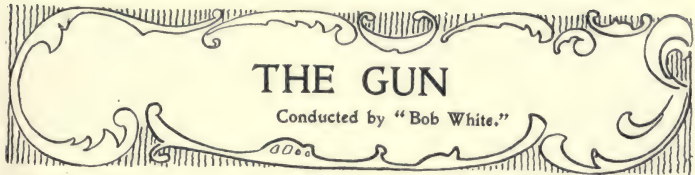
While tending thee with loving hand
Thy latest glance was mine,
I have found love in human hearts,
But not such love as thine.
And oft at evening's social hour
I sit in solitude,
And think on all thy blameless life,
So gentle and so good.

Another Dog they brought to me,
Of birth and lineage true,
But in my grief I failed to trace
The virtues found in you.
Companion of my merry moods
And soother of my woes,
The only grief thy life did cause
Was when that life did close.

And mankind's cold and selfish creed
Denies when life shall end,
A compensating future state
For you my faithful friend.
But when I reach the other shore,
And walk the golden street,
May I 'mongst loved and lost ones find
You sitting at their feet.

The Dutchman to His Dog.

A Dutchman, addressing his dog said:
"My dog, you haf a schnap. You vas only a dog, and I'm a man, but I wish I vas you. Effery vay you haf the best of it. Ven you want to go mit der bed in, you shust turns round tree times and lay down. Ven I go mit der bed in, I haf to lock up the place and vind up the clock and undress mine self, and mine vife wakes up and schols me, und den the baby cries and I haf to vawk him up and down; then bumpy when I shust get ta sleep it's time to get up again. Ven you get oup you strutch yourself and scratch a couple of times and you are oup. I haf to dress mine self and light the fire, put on the kittle, scrap some mit my vife already, und len maybe I gets some breakfast. You lay round all day and haf plenty fun. I haf to work hard all day and haf trouble. Ven you die you shust lay still. Ven I lie I haf to go to hell yet."



Sarnia Gun Club.

ABOUT August 1st Mr. F. F. Pardee, M.P.P. for West Lambton, presented the Sarnia Gun Club with a handsome cup upon the following conditions: That the cup be shot for in a 50 bird match. That the necessary score to win the cup be 85 per cent., when the cup will then become the property of the winner for one year. Three successive holdings of the cup will entitle the winner to permanent ownership.

A shoot was held for the cup on Aug. 6th, when the highest score made was that of Mr. Frank Mitchell being only 82 per cent. Consequently it was necessary to shoot again, and on the 22nd this was done, when Mr. C. E. Baker piled up a score of 90 per cent. and won the cup. In this last shoot only four of the thirteen starters shot to a finish. Following are the scores:

Name.	Total.
Yard.....	23
Westell.....	22
Mitchell.....	26
Ellison.....	24
Baker.....	23
Shaw.....	25
Tippett.....	22
Boyd.....	14
Hale.....	18
Simpson.....	18
Warner.....	21
McCann.....	23
Roach.....	22
Yard.....	40
Westell.....	38
Mitchell.....	41
Ellison.....	38
Baker.....	37
Shaw.....	34
Hale.....	34
Simpson.....	33
Murney.....	32
McCann.....	34
Roach.....	30
Yard.....	20
Westell.....	17
Ellison.....	20
Baker.....	27
Shaw.....	14
Tippitt.....	13
Hales.....	25
Simpson.....	22
McCann.....	17
Turnbull.....	16
Hales.....	17
Harkness.....	16

Procter.....	15
Roach.....	24
Baker.....	45
Hales.....	42
Roach.....	39
Simpson.....	39

Dividing the Money.

Tournament managers are recognizing the fact that the lambs are pretty near tired of being skinned by the professional expert trap shot, and that in order to get a fair attendance at their shoots some better system of dividing the money must be found than the stereotyped 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent. class shooting which in active operation meant 40 and 30 per cent. to the professional and 20 and 10 per cent. for the amateur. The manufacturers are apparently recognizing the fact also that an amateur is not likely to have the warmest feelings towards the powder or shell of a maker whose paid agent is selfish enough to spoil his day at the traps by taking advantage of an unfair situation. Handicapping is the rule in live bird shooting, but until recently no very great attempt has been made to handicap at targets. We notice that this is being done more frequently of late, and apparently with good results, the attendance of the average shot being greatly increased.

The schemes devised to effect the result are various and in many cases quite novel. At the tournament held in July at Winnipeg which by the way was one of the best target shoots ever held in Canada, the system of handicapping adopted was that introduced by the Audobon Club of Buffalo, N. Y., with satisfactory results. Every man shooting 85 per cent. or better paid \$3 extra each day, 75 to 85 per cent. men paid \$2, and 70 to 75 per cent. \$1. This fund was divided in this instance pro rata among those amateurs who shot through all the general average events and failed to land one of the prizes.

The Boston Shooting Association prepared the programme of their recent tournament ostensibly to encourage the attendance of the average shooter. In a circular they said: "We appreciate the fact that large tournaments have been scarce in Massachusetts during the past five years. We believe the reason is that amateurs who shoot from 70 to 80 per cent. are unwilling to compete in sweeps against experts who can break 90 per cent. or more, and we recognize the correctness of the amateurs' position." The programme was

Rod and Gun in Canada

then arranged so that each alternate event was open only to amateurs whose records as fixed by the management was 80 per cent. or less. The other events were open to all, but with a distance handicap ranging from 16 to 20 yards so that if the amateur chose to enter these events with the expert he would still have an equal chance. The result, in point of attendance, was a grand success, and amply justified the views of the association.

The American Field, always a foremost exponent of trap news and views, as an experiment would like to see some good-sized enterprising gun club hold a tournament on the following lines: Open to all; no added money; targets thrown at one cent each; manufacturers agents required to shoot at 20 yards rise, amateur experts at 18 yards rise, and all others at 16 yards rise; purses divided on the Equitable or Rose system. It says: "We believe a tournament held under these conditions would be so novel and yet so fair to everyone that it would be largely attended and greatly enjoyed; and while no one would make a barrel of money, the club would make a nice profit on its targets, the experts would make good wages, and those who could shoot a reasonably good clip, would not come out the losers. A tournament run on these lines would place nearly everyone on an equality, and no one man or set of men would have a cinch on the game."

Another scheme suggested of equalizing the shooters which has at least the merit of simplicity is to divide the money equally among those shooters who shoot up to a certain per cent. in each event. For instance if the limit is 80 per cent., a shooter must break 8 out of 10 in a 10-bird event, to get into the money, and all those who break 8, 9, or 10 divide the purse equally. This combined with high average prizes might be found to work satisfactorily in certain cases.

There seems to be a very general inclination among shooters to taboo class shooting, and adopt either the Equitable or Rose system, and we think those who have had experience with both will commend their good sense in doing so.

Brantford Tournament.

The Brantford Gun Club held a very successful blue rock tournament at the City of Brantford on August 13 and 14. The shooting was over a magtrap, and was of a high order. Straight scores were made by F. H. Conover, Leamington, who represented Dupont smokeless powder; Westbrook, Summerhayes, Montgomery and Cutcliffe, Brantford; H. Cull, Guelph; Wayper, Hespler; Stevens, Simcoe. The Brantford boys kept the honors of the shoot pretty much at home, the high average for both days being made by Mr. Montgomery with a total score of 300 out of 325 shot at, or .923 per cent. Mr. Conover, the crack

shot of Leamington, was close after, with but one less, or 92 per cent.

The following is the complete score:

FIRST DAY.

	Shot at.	Broke.
H. D. Bates, Ridgetown...	165	128
Price, St. Williams...	165	144
Conover, Leamington...	165	152
Summerhayes, Brantford...	165	149
Wayper, Hespler...	165	149
Reid, Dunnville...	165	121
Stevens, Dunnville...	165	144
"Mud," Simcoe...	165	112
Westbrook, Brantford...	165	139
Montgomery, Brantford...	165	133
Cutcliffe, Brantford...	165	147
Cartier...	30	20
Draisey, Galt...	105	80
Mrs. Draisey, Galt...	55	38
Birdsall, Hamilton...	135	105
Wilson, Hamilton...	135	113
Hunt, Hamilton...	40	24
Brigger, Hamilton...	135	110
Fletcher, Hamilton...	45	32
Mitchell, Galt...	15	9
Smith...	45	31
"Marmalade"...	135	86
Robins, Dunnville...	120	82
Cline, Hamilton...	45	39

SECOND DAY.

	Shot at.	Broke.
Bates...	160	118
Conover...	160	147
Summerhayes...	160	143
Price...	160	132
Montgomery...	160	147
Westbrook...	160	117
Wayper...	160	142
Cutcliffe...	160	130
Reid...	145	106
H. Cull, Guelph...	95	71
E. Charles...	80	54
"Mud"...	60	38
Gray, Guelph...	90	52
Mitchell, Guelph...	55	32
Newlands, Galt...	35	26
Mrs. Draisey...	30	25
Draisey...	50	40

Leamington Tournament.

The second annual blue rock tournament of the Leamington Gun Club was held Aug. 2nd and 3rd, and was largely patronized by prominent trap shots of Western Ontario and Michigan. The principal shooters present were: F. H. Conover, representative of Dupont Smokeless Powder; H. D. Bates, Ridgetown, winner of the Grand American Handicap; G. W. Price, St. Williams; W. E. Hall, Blenheim; W. A. Smith, J. T. Miner, and A. G. Adams, Kingsville; A. W. Reid, Walkerville; W. C. Donaldson, Windsor; Frank Stotts, Pontiac, Mich.; K. and D. Ferris, Harrow; besides many local sportsmen. Straight scores were made by Messrs. Forest, Conover, Miner, Bates and Price. The longest continuous run was made by Forest Conover, of 31

without a miss. He also made the highest average in the professional class, and certainly demonstrated the good shooting qualities of Dupont Smokeless and Winchester, "Yellow Rival" shells. J. T. Miner and H. D. Bates tied for high average in the amateur class, and divided first and second money, \$14. Smith won third prize, \$3, and Reid fourth, \$2. The souvenir spoon for longest run in the merchandise event (20 birds) was won by Adams, with 13 straight. The scores for high average, out of a possible 250 were: F. Conover, 219; Miner, 210; Bates, 210; Smith, 203; Reid, 200; Price, 196; F. Wright, 169; John Conover, 166.

Toronto Traps.

The Brunswick Gun Club held their annual blue rock shoot at Wells' Hill, Saturday, Aug. 18. The match was keenly contested all the way through. Cameron won the championship of the club and the silver medal. The scores were as follows: 25 birds each—Cameron, 20; Lawson, 19; Cook, 19; Stewart, 17; Taylor, 17; Cockburn, 17; Cronk, 15; Rouse, 14; Speller, 12; Hamilton, 10; Tanner, 9.

Sweep 1, 10 birds—Taylor, 10; Lawson, 9; Cronk, 7; Tanner, 7; Wilson, 6.

Sweep 2, 10 birds—Cronk, 10; Taylor, 9; Smith, 8; Johnston, 6; Wilson, 4.

Sweep 3, 15 birds—Tanner, 14; Stewart, 13; Wilson, 10; Brown, 7; Johnston, 5.

Milbrook Rod and Gun Club.

A gun club has been organized at Milbrook, Ont., with the following officers: John Dawson, president; Geo. Heatherington, vice-president; Geo. Sootheran, secretary; Chas. Leach, treasurer. The objects of the club are the lawful pursuit of fish and game in the district, and to prevent shooting and fishing out of season, and the improvement of marksmanship. The club will offer a reward for evidence which will lead to the conviction of anyone illegally shooting or fishing.

Notes by E. E.

Dr. A. A. Webber, who made such a reputation as a revolver shot, has shot his way to the front ranks of trap shooters. He has won the Dewar championship trophy twice in succession, killing 49 out of 50 live birds.

The Lafin & Rand Powder Co. has issued an advertising device consisting of a suit-mary of J. S. Fanning's numerous victories with Lafin & Rand smokeless powder. The covers are shaped like the outline of a shotgun shell with centres cut away to show the manner of loading. One cover reproduces the colors of the U. M. C. Acme and the other the Winchester Leader Shell. Both these shells are used by Mr. Fanning. The loads used by Mr. Fanning in man-made target and live bird shooting are given.

Ansley H. Fox, of Baltimore, Md., has been engaged by the Winchester Repeating Arms Co., to represent its shotgun and ammunition. He gave an exhibition of skill July 31 at the meeting of the Prospect Park Shooting Association, of Baltimore, that is not often equalled. During the afternoon he shot at 300 aspahls standing at 16 yards rise, and broke 295.

women to be outside as well as men, and they do not know what they are missing when they stay cooped up in the house enjoying themselves with a novel.

"It took some time for the public to get accustomed to seeing women shoot. Until a few years ago there was a narrow-mindedness prevalent that restricted a woman's athletic amusements to croquet. This has

them only in strength, and few healthy women have not the strength to shoot with a light gun.

"Would I recommend shooting for women? Most certainly I would, because I think there is nothing like it. The woman who has shot clay pigeons does not know the pleasure of shooting live birds. It is not a desire to kill that makes this a plea-



The King is Dead, Hurrah!

His different runs were in order as given: 27, 42, 25, 59, 142. This is the largest consecutive run ever recorded for any sportsman of Baltimore. Harry F. Ducker, of the Baltimore Shooting Association, approaches Fox's run, for on the grounds of the Standard Gun Club, of Baltimore, he once made a run of 122. Ducker is known under his shooting name of DuPont.

Annie Oakley, the well-known shot, while recently in Minneapolis, visiting her friend, Mrs. S. S. Johnston, also an expert shot, replied to the question of a Minneapolis Times representative as follows:

"Any woman," says Annie Oakley, "who does not thoroughly enjoy tramping across the country on a clear frosty morning with a good gun and a pair of dogs, does not know how to enjoy life. God intended

been done away with, and many women are beginning to see the pleasure that can be got out of a gun. Another obstacle to the universal use of the gun by woman was her instinctive dread—which in the great majority of cases is born and bred in them. Woman as a rule is timid, and as a gun suggests danger she is afraid of it. They know nothing about it, and the first time they pick up a shotgun they handle it as if it were a broom.

"There are some women who are so timid that they can never be taught to shoot, but I believe that a large number of women who now shudder when they see firearms could, with a little training, be brought to be good shots. There is no reason why they should not. When the fear of the gun has been overcome, man surpasses

sure, but something totally different. I suppose it might be called the pleasure of conscious superiority over that which is shot at. Of course, if a bird is sitting, it is not better sport than shooting into the air. But to be able to stop the swift, erratic flight, and to know that you are able to do it, is sport indeed.

"How can a woman learn to shoot? Well, that is a hard question to answer. I suppose that it would be necessary to adopt a different method of teaching in each case. The first two and most lasting principles are never to pick up a gun without looking to see if it is loaded, and then never under any circumstances, loaded or unloaded, to point it at any person. Having learned these two rules so they cannot be forgotten. all a woman has to do is to practice."

The Queen's match at Bisley is in three stages. The first stage calls for seven shots at 200, 500, and 600 yards. At 200 yards the firing is standing, at 500 kneeling, and at 600 prone. This year is the first time the English volunteers have shot standing at 200 yards. Out of the two hundred and fifty-four men who scored 90 and over in the first stage, there were at 200 yards two men who scored 34, twenty-five scored 33, forty-eight scored 32, twenty-five scored 31, forty-eight scored 30. Out of the first two hundred and fifty-four prize winners but ten scored less than centres in offhand shooting with military rifles.

Of the winners of the first stage, out of a possible 105, there were three scores of 100, two of 99, three of 98, six of 97, twelve of 96, twenty-four of 95, nineteen of 94, thirty-two of 93, forty-one of 92, fifty-two of 91, and sixty of 90.

The winner of the first prize, Private W. T. Ward, First Devon, ranked fiftieth in the first stage of the match, scoring 30 at 200, 32 at 500, and 33 at 600 yards.

The second stage calls for ten shots at 500 and fifteen at 600 yards, a possible of 125. Private Ward secured 116 points at this stage, which added to his first stage score made his aggregate 211. There were a number of competitors who equalled and exceeded this total.

The first 100 in the second stage are entitled to fire in the third stage, which stage calls for ten shots at each 800, 900 and 1,000 yards. Private Ward won first prize on his superior shooting at the third stage. He scored 44, 45, and 41 respectively at these distances, making his grand aggregate 341 points out of a possible 380 points. This victory brought him \$1,250, given by Her Majesty, the N. R. A. gold medal, the N. R. A. gold badge. The first prize in this match has never but once been won twice by the same man. The second prize amounts to \$300. There are six hundred prizes in this match aggregating \$12,100.

While the Queen's match is the most important shot at Bisley, it is but one of the many important matches. But the Queen's match is worth to England many times what it costs. It tempts thousands of volunteers to acquire great skill in rifle firing, and it makes known in the most complete and satisfactory manner the capabilities of the service rifle and ammunition.

The annual shoot of the Sherbrooke Gun Club took place September 6th. At time of going to press the results of the competition had not been received.

In the Belleville Forest and Stream Club's rifle matches, Dr. P. G. Goldsmith was first with 60. Dr. Goldsmith won a Stevens ideal rifle, and also stands first in the aggregate, with 353, winning Mr. E. G. Porter's prize of \$5. Mr. W. J. Douglas won second in the aggregate, with 351, his prize being a trousers pattern given by Mr. J. H. Mills. Mr. S. W. Vermilyea, with 350, won third in the aggregate, a Fisher rapid adjusting rifle sight.

The Forest and Stream Club held a trap shoot on Sept. 4th, results not yet received.

A gun club has been organized in Campbellford.

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHY

Conducted by H. McBean Johnstone

What Constitutes Effect in Landscape Photography.

IN running over a batch of landscape photographs, taken by one who lays some claim to rank as an artist in his own peculiar branch of work, one is almost certain to stumble upon as many "defects" as "effects"—unless, indeed, the operator really be a top-notch. For this there should be no reason. for in these days of photographic literature galore, anyone who aspires to perfection, and who possesses, in at least a small degree, the artistic temperament, can, by earnest study of the rules of composition and lighting and a close application to the endeavor to apply this learning, produce work at least one hundred per cent. better than that which is turned out at so much a yard by the average amateur, assisted by the local professional.

Perhaps all the photograms looked at are sharp and clear in every detail, with every object in the shadow standing out far more clearly than it would ever have been possible for human eye to note it, and yet one has an intuition that there is something lacking, something which, if present, would give to the picture that realism, that soulfulness, that it does not now possess and finally it occurs to someone that it is just that superabundance of fine detail, crowded together, that spoils it and does away with the breadth and strength that is essential to make it rank as something more than the mere mechanical production of a camera.

The photographer who is content merely to press the button and then turn his work over to the nearest gallery for developing and printing, is not being spoken to. He wouldn't understand. Imagine a ten-penny grocery clerk who is content to go out in the glare of a Sabbath afternoon's sun and click his shutter half a dozen times at his best girl, attempting to understand anything about breadth or strength in a photogram. It is the amateur who desires to see photography rank in its proper position—as a fine art—that is being addressed.

Then to start in to answer the question at the head of this article: "What Constitutes Effect in Landscape Photography?" it will be necessary to name several things. In the first place, the great aim must be simplicity. The finest art is that where art by rule is not hinted

at, and when the story that the picture has to tell is told in its simplest form, with as few accessories as possible.

Did you ever notice how an amateur of four days' standing will get twelve good negatives from a dozen plates, and yet that same amateur at the end of six months will consider himself lucky if only six of his dozen are failures. The reason for this is that as his smattering of photography increases he hears of something someone else has done, or sees a photogram someone else has taken, and attempts to produce something of his own that will equal or surpass it—supremely unconscious that he does not yet possess the necessary skill. Then he wonders why he failed. Sooner or later he must learn that if he would produce artistic results, he must abandon any pet ideas he has formed and study his subject from the ground-floor up. All who have outgrown the infantile stage of photography have passed through the mistake of trying to crowd a whole panorama into a four by five plate, and thereby overstepping the effect sought. By all means let simplicity be the first aim.

Then, perhaps, the quality that gives most lasting strength to our production is breadth. By this we not only mean breadth as spoken of to give width to the picture, but also to give depth, and, more or less, a feeling of reality. Did you ever see a photogram taken without the sunlight casting its heavy black shadows, that had the effect of breadth? nor yet did you ever see a picture that was all sunlight, without any shadow, that conveyed this impression. No, and you never will. Such photograms are invariably flat, dull, and uninteresting, and, in nine cases out of ten, just where the interest is lacking appears difficult to understand. In looking for the effect of breadth, always remember the one little fact, that sunlight scattered throughout a photogram never can convey the impression of anything but patches of light, whereas if large masses of light and shade be contrasted in uneven quantities, an effect of sunshine, and consequently breadth and strength, is the result. Look at the work of any of the great landscape painters of the world, and you will see how true this is.

Now, one other thing that does away with a great deal of breadth, is the desire to crowd the plate with fine detail. It is not intended here to advocate those

blurry photographs produced by the "fuzziests," though in them are often to be found many good points. In them the aim of the artist is to study general effect and the best arrangement of mass that will convey the impression of great width and depth, entirely unhampered by a mass of closely interwoven detail. In the best works of this class, where the broad masses of light and shade are cleverly contrasted, look at the picture at a few feet distance and in almost every case you can learn a lesson, for it is in a picture of this class that the strength of the composition is most apparent and a strong bold effect shown. And pictures of this class are almost always noted for their extreme simplicity. Then in the picture that we aim to produce, our methods, in order to secure the finest and most effective results, should be simplicity and breadth, rather striving after a general grand effect than an overwhelming mass of fine detail. Let us suppose that we have managed to get the precise result we want, what next? Why mount it, of course.

Now, this is the question that, while apparently simple and readily answered, is a far greater sticking point than most imagine or believe.

How often is an otherwise fine photograph spoiled, ruined, by an incongruous mount? I think the answer ought to be in ninety out of a hundred cases the reason is that because manufacturers of mounts turn out 4x5 mounts embossed in certain ways and of certain colors, amateurs use them irrespective of whether they are suitable or not. To tell how each photograph should be mounted would be an impossibility, because of the many difficult styles of effect that are looked for, but it is possible to say that until amateurs break away from the orthodox and conventional mount of the photo supply houses, and use their own good taste, they can never make the best results of their pictures.

* * *

A Few Failures and Their Remedies.

The average person, reading over one of the many good books of instructions that are published for the benefit of the amateur photographer, would imagine that all possible causes of failure were pointed out; but let this same person attempt to help a few hundred amateur photographers out of their difficulties through the medium of a "Query Column," as I am doing, and they would find that quite a collection of books would fail to give the desired information. In justice to my clients, I can say that in nearly all cases their "queries" have been regarding matters that for them to have found their own answers would have necessitated the possession of a much larger photographic library than one could expect to find outside of a well-equipped camera club. That these books are valuable there is no doubt, but the possessor of one or two of them must bear in mind that there are a few other mistakes that he can make besides those he finds mentioned therein.

The most common cause of trouble is from fog, caused by too much light during development. The budding amateur, as a rule, equips himself with a cheap little lamp with small illuminating surface, in other words, a small sheet of ruby glass. These lamps are safe enough if used with care, but the beginners do not understand

just what care is necessary, and troubles follow. His book of instructions tells him to judge development by holding the negative up to the light and looking through it, and he does this, and does it with a vengeance; in fact, that is about all he does in his impatience to see results, with fogged negatives in consequence, even where they should have been the clearest describable. Sometimes this fog does not prevent the production of fairly good prints, but simply increases the time of printing, but it is only in very rare cases that fog in a negative is at all desirable, and in a great many cases it is highly detrimental to good results. If we step into a professional's dark room and watch him work, we would hardly understand where the difference lies, but let us see. Our professional is using a light that allows him to see all over the room, perhaps, but it is not the size of the light-giving surface that does the harm. A dark room lamp with an illuminating surface of two square feet will not fog a plate any quicker than one with a surface of two square inches. Again, you will notice he is working with his tray from two to four feet away from the light. Do you know that the strength of the light decreases as the square of the distance? A light that will not fog a plate inside of fifteen minutes, at two feet distance, will fog the same plate in three seconds if held up to within an inch of the lantern. When our professional friend wishes to examine his negative he gives it a slow sweep in front of the light, and should he hold it there for a second or two, it is only after the plate is well along where he can see the image on the back of the negative, when there is little danger of fog.

We would advise all to throw away their small, dirty, ill-smelling lamps and use instead a good-sized box that they can set a hand lamp inside of and fix the front with some cleats to carry a couple of sheets of ruby glass. Their dealer will get them a couple of sheets about 10x14 from the platemaker with his next order for plates. They are the same used in the factory, and will cost about 50 cents each, perhaps, but they are worth it. Of course some method of allowing air to enter at the bottom and to escape at the top will have to be devised, but it is not hard to do. A short piece of pine, with an elbow in it, can be got of a tinner if one does not wish to risk a blaze by making it out of paper tubing, and a few holes bored in the back near the bottom will allow air to enter. A piece of cardboard bent so as to cover the holes without touching them will keep light from escaping, but, should a little do so, it will not matter, as it is at the back of the box. All cracks should have black or canary paper pasted over them, and should the top of the lamp chimney come too close to the top of the box a piece of tin should be tacked in. One sheet of the ruby glass will ordinarily suffice, but it is best to use both, particularly when working with orthochromatic plates.

Another cause of trouble is the want of coincidence between the focus of the lens and the focusing scale on hand cameras, and between the ground glass and the plate in that form of cameras in which a ground glass is employed. In most cases, and particularly in the cheaper lines of cameras, the focusing scales are all the same, and seem to be all placed in exactly the same place in the camera, while the lenses will be found to vary in focal length nearly an inch in some cases. It is not so often the fault of the photographer in failing to estimate the distance

correctly as might be imagined. If you have any trouble in this respect, carefully measure the shortest distance marked on your scale from some object, place your camera there and make an exposure, using the largest stop. If this gives you a sharp image of the object measured from the scale is, no doubt, fairly correct, but if not, your only recourse is your dealer, unless you have a camera using ground glass. In that case you can make a new scale for yourself by focussing on objects at different distances and marking the position of the front each time. That is, if your ground glass is in the right place. To test this set up three large business cards at such varying distances that, while the middle one is in sharp focus, the nearer card, as well as the more distant one, are alike a little out of focus. Expose a plate using the largest opening, and if the middle card is sharp, and the other two out of focus to the same extent that they seemed to be on the ground glass, you may consider the ground glass fairly correctly placed. With a reversible or removable back camera one can measure the distance between the ground glass and a heavy ruler laid across the inner surface of the back, by sliding a wedge-shaped piece of wood between the ruler and the glass, make a mark on the wedge where the ruler stops it from going further. Now, put a plate-holder containing a snooled plate or negative in place in the back, withdraw the slide and measure again; this time the distance between the plate and the ruler, using the same piece of wood, which should, if the ground glass is right, slide under the ruler just enough to bring the mark just to the edge of the ruler. If not, removing a thin slice of wood or inserting a strip of card behind the ground glass, as the case seems to require, will generally, if done with a little care, put things right.

Another trouble, often unsuspected for some time, is a leak in the camera. Even new cameras direct from the factory have been known to leak light from some small hole, perhaps from the point of a tack where the bellows is fastened on to the front. A very small hole will suffice to fog a plate if given time. It is the inclination this form of trouble has to show itself in such a spasmodic manner that makes it hard to locate. To-day our negatives are all right, but yesterday half of them developed up badly fogged. We blamed the developer, the plates, the holders, even thought perhaps our exposures were too long, but the negatives came up slowly, but after some minutes the fog crept over all. The next one was all right simply because we made the exposure immediately we withdrew the slide and at once returned it. The much-prized negative fogged because we waited a few minutes after removing the slide before making the exposure, and in that way gave our little hole a chance to do its work. Hunt this leak up and stick a piece of black court plaster over it. Remove the back of the camera, cap the lens, take the camera out into the bright sunlight, and by focussing cloth well collected around the camera back and your head, examine the interior for stray beams of light. Remove the cap and close the shutter and see if it allows any light to pass. Replace the back, insert an empty holder, withdraw the slide and again examine the inside of the camera; this time from the front, removing the front board for the purpose. Get some one to stick one corner of a slide into the holder, observe the effect, and you will see how a great many plates get light-struck by not putting the slide in straight at the start.

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By not using a good, steady tripod when making time exposures, and by using too much power in operating the finger release of that form of hand cameras, we cause a great many otherwise excellent negatives to be defective through blurring of the image. While a house could be moved several inches during the exposure and yet be fairly sharp, if the camera be moved the thickness of a sheet of paper during the same time, the resultant negative would show it quite plainly. Learn to operate the trigger as a rifleman does his. Press down firmly just far enough to not quite release the spring and then make the additional pressure required to release it imperceptibly. It is hard to do, but can be acquired. A person naturally presses down hard, with an instinctive feeling, perhaps, that they are the more surely impressing the picture upon the plate. I find myself doing the same trick after trying for a good many years to overcome the inclination. Of course, with a tripod camera and bulb release, this does not matter so much, but it is a bad habit.

Another source of trouble that is often overlooked is a dirty lens. Try the experiment of breathing on your lens when cold, make an exposure before the moisture has entirely disappeared, and note the result. A little dust will act in the same manner. Follow the instructions given concerning the dusting out of your holders, but the dusting of the plates is not so necessary. If you fear one has dust upon it from lying face up in the box, hold it perpendicular and give it a light tap on the table. Brushing a film is apt to create electrical conditions that will cause the dust to be drawn towards the plate and held there. The real source of dust on the plates is the creases in the bellows and corners of the camera. Did you ever notice the dust in motion in the path of a ray of sunlight in a darkened room? That is just what happens inside your camera, most particularly during a day's shaking up, when the shutter is opened or the cap removed. Want of space forbids the mention of a few other causes of failure that I had intended to notice, but another time I may be allowed more space to again give them a few words.—By F. J. Clute, Query Editor W. W. P. E. Bulletin.

Anniversary Number.

The first anniversary number of "The Young Photographer," of St. Albans, Vt., is to make its appearance next month, in October. Considering that it is less than a year old, this little journal, with its subscription price of 50 cents, and its excellent amateur photographic reading matter, is a wonder, and bids fair to take

a high place in the world of photo-art literature.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Correspondence should be addressed to Box 651, Sarnia.

George Williams—(1) There is always most detail in a picture when it is correctly developed and exposed. (2) Yes. (3) Granulated sodas are twice as strong as crystals. (4) A weak negative with clear shadows betokens underdevelopment.

X. Y. Z.—Do not make thick negatives; thin ones are better, not too thin, but just strong enough to appear brilliant. If a negative is too thin it is easily strengthened. It is well if a thin negative is slightly yellow.

Light—Diffused light is light which does not come directly, but is arrested and diffused by some medium. Direct light is by no means always desirable.

John Armstrong Gunn—Halation is caused by the reflection of light from the back surface of the plate. See previous numbers of Rod and Gun re "Backing Plates."

Amateur—To assist you in judging the length of exposure, I would recommend you to use a photometer, an instrument for measuring the strength of the light.

Beginner—You ask too many questions of an elementary nature. Get a book. Any photo supply house can sell you one for 25 cents or less.

Lens—Objective is a term sometimes applied to the lens. I see you are noting the advice I gave you some time ago.

Leslie Pearson—Tone only a few points at a time. Your results will be better.

Sam J. Humphries — You evidently neglect to dust your plates of. You should be more careful. I cannot give you all the different names the vitascope goes under. There are too many.

F. E. Foster—If a plate when placed in the developer remains for some time without more than the brightest portions showing, it is under-exposed.

Landscape—I cannot do better than recommend you to read the series on landscape photography which was started in the August number of the Photo-American, which you say take. — It

will deal with that particular branch of the subject (lighting the landscape) you speak about.

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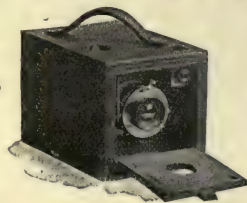
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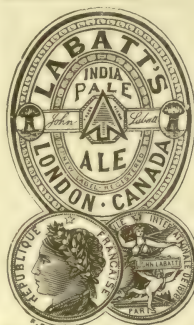
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Communications on all topics pertaining to slugs, shooting, canoeing, the kennel and amateur photography, will be welcomed and published, if satisfactory. All communications must be accompanied by the name of the writer, not necessarily for publication, however.

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ROD AND GUN PUBLISHING CO.,
603 Craig Street, MONTREAL.

A needed bit of legislation in Quebec Province is the passage of an act providing for a bounty on wolf scalps. The figure should not be too low or the incentive to destroy these deer killing pests would be insufficient for the purpose. Probably ten dollars per head would be a fair price, and we believe Ontario offers that figure and has greatly decreased the number of wolves, and correspondingly increased the deer. An authority estimates that on an average each wolf kills one deer every ten days. Assuming for argument's sake that the time is doubled and there are but two hundred wolves in the province, the result would be 200x18=3,600 deer, an immense annual sacrifice which should be prevented. A large increase in the Province's assets in deer means the undoubted increase in the number of hunters from the cities and the United States, who would disburse considerable money in the poorer sections of the province. If Maine had a fair stock of wolves the influx of hunters and dollars from other states would soon stop by reason of exhaustion of deer supply. Maine, with only 22,800 square miles of wild land (less than the county of Pontiac in Quebec), was visited in 1899 by 9,300 non-resident hunters, besides 6,000 resi-

dents employing guides, all of whom killed 7,579 deer. The non-residents disbursed probably \$2,000,000 in the State. These figures are suggestive.

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What may prove a menace to our forests, and therefore to our game, in the not too distant future, is mentioned in a recent number of "The Forester" in an article by N. S. Shaler, of Harvard University. The effects of a visitation by the gypsy moth, wherever its hordes of ravenous caterpillars have appeared in Massachusetts, has been most marked and disastrous, and, unfortunately, the ravages are not confined to any particular kind of green, for when pressed for food it readily resorts to conifers and "sweeps a wood as effectively as a fire." Whether the intense winter cold of the climate of much of Canada will prevent this pest gaining a serious foothold, or, whether some enemy of the species may develop so as to check it effectually, remains to be seen. We shall watch with great interest developments to the South which have now been unfolding themselves, we believe, for the past twenty years. We commend the subject to the earnest attention of the Canadian Forestry Association.

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How intimately associated with the protection of game is the preservation of the forests from every known kind of widespread destruction. In parts of some districts we visited last month, where cultivation never should have been attempted owing to the nature of the soil, a few years since there was considerable game and thick forest—today the trees are not seen and the spaces are waste. That land was intended by nature to grow forest and shelter game. Let us hope one of the aims of the Canadian Forestry Association, viz.: to prevent such attempts to destroy forest

unwisely, will soon have governmental approval and that the danger of further foolish tree cutting will be prevented.

♦ ♦ ♦

An excellent opportunity for practice in estimating distances in rifle shooting is afforded by the Great Northern diver or loon which is to be found on most of our northern lakes. Not only is the target not large, but at constantly varying distances, and each shot can be seen striking the water, therefore enabling the marksman at times to correct his aim. The difficulty of killing a loon is sufficient to cause the average shot a good amount of practice, and there is practically no danger of your target flying away or walking into bushes, for the loon walks with difficulty and gets under weigh for flight only seldom. A loon well mounted is a specimen of taxidermy worth preserving, hence, if the marksman makes a bull's-eye and secures his trophy not too seriously mangled, it is worth keeping. As to the humane side of such practice, the loon kills his fish victims daily and lives thereby, and if the sport of loon shooting be objectionable, we fear that something equally evil will be found in all shooting and fishing.

♦ ♦ ♦

The economical side of camping appears to be touched upon seldom. Irrespective of its direct returns in improved health and necessarily less call for doctor and drugs, of itself an economy, the cost for food is very small and transportation and other charges are no greater than on other outings. Fifty cents per capita per diem enables the camper to have the necessities and a few of the luxuries of the table, and any advance over that sum means an expenditure for unnecessary luxuries which the camper is better without. It may be said that generally speaking it is cheaper to camp than stay at home.

Among the Northern Lakes

By E. T. D. Chambers.

No map has ever been made showing the number and location of the myriads of lakes, large and small, that dot the vast expanse of unexplored territory in the far north of the Province of Quebec. There is no exaggeration whatever in the statement that in every important section of this great northern country there are thousands of well-stocked trout lakes whose waters have never been whipped by the angler's flies, and upon which the eye of the white man has never rested. Through one such expanse of primeval sporting territory it was my good luck to paddle and portage and fish a few years ago, accompanied by Lt.-Col. Andrew C. Haggard, D.S.O., the author of a charming paper that ran through two recent numbers of Rod and Gun.

The pilot of the party was John Minnigouche, a full-blooded Montagnais Indian, who was to escort us through a part of the country which he hunts in winter for the Hudson Bay Company, and which was at that time known to very few of the other guides. Each of us had a sixteen feet birch bark canoe, and into them we packed our camp outfit and fishing tackle, our week's supply of provisions and small supply of personal comforts, as well as our guides and ourselves. A steamer conveyed us across Lake St. John to the mouth of the Little Peribonca which joins the larger stream of the same name a couple of miles from its mouth. Joseph Simeon, another full-blooded Montagnais, who was the chef de cuisine and practical head of the party of guides which accompanied us in 1892 up the Grand Peribonca river to Lac Tschotagama, had charge of the colonel's canoe, his mate in the bow being Joseph Nepton. Mine, with its contents, was confided to John Minnigouche and William Connolly. How William's ancestors came by their patronymic, neither he nor I can explain. The color of his skin, which is several degrees lighter than that of the other three Indians, may prove an index. Neither he nor they could understand or speak a word of English. All but Minnigouche could converse in French, and when alone with this latter in camp, I had an opportunity of bringing into requisition my limited knowledge of Montagnais, and in canoe of listening to the soft and musical accents of this Indian dialect, in the conversation between Connolly and Minnigouche. The hunting grounds of the last mentioned extend over more than 400 square miles.

Though but one of the Grand Peribonca's many tributaries, the Little Peribonca

is often more than 600 feet in width, and seldom less than 200, in the course of the 35 miles of the stream ascended by us on this occasion. There is so much rapid water in a large part of its course that a good part of three days was occupied in the ascent. We fished at the foot of most of its upper chutes, but took no trout larger than a pound, though several of over half that weight. It cannot truthfully be said that they rose freely, for we were there in the latter part of July, when the heat was at its greatest, and the large fish, naturally, in the seclusion of the deepest and coolest holes. But the fish that we took were stubborn fighters when hooked, and many of them made quite a spirited resistance. Their coloring, though beauti-

the water was discolored with dirty clay and at the foot of the Chute Blanche and other inviting looking pools, the fish were unable to discern our flies. Here we expected to take ouananiche as well as trout but were disappointed by both, and higher up the stream, the ouananiche do not ascend.

Chub, locally called outouche, (pronounced wee-toosh), are plentiful in nearly all the waters through which we passed on this trip, and were a positive source of annoyance. Far from being what Izard Walton calls their English congener—"the fearfulest of fishes,"—these Little Peribonca chub were absolutely devoid of fear and constantly rising to our trout fly. Pike are abundant in the lower stretches of



Opemikan, Lake Temiskaming

ful as that of fontinalis always is, was not nearly so brilliant as that of the rare specimens of the same fish that we took a few days later out of the crystal waters of Lac des Aigles. In favorable seasons the fishing in the Little Peribonca must be exceedingly good. The small trout in this river seemed perfectly unsophisticated, and rose greedily to every kind of feathered lure. A piece of colored flannel or rag would doubtless have served the purpose equally well, so far as they were concerned. The larger ones that rose to our flies, preferred the Grizzly King to any other, though the Parmachenee Belle was also a good killer. We were robbed of all our anticipated sport in the best pools on the lower part of the river, for there had been a freshet on the previous day and a landslide several miles up the stream, so that

the Little Peribonca, but we had not come so far to waste time upon those predator monsters, and so passed them by.

The guides had a great deal of difficulty poling up the rapids in the upper part of the river, and from the small lake which was reached at the 35th mile, we crossed a height of land to Lake Epiphany. It was a hard day's work, and involved four portages or carries. Two of these were very difficult, and two or three miles long, respectively, over high and thickly wooded hills, upon which we found a provoking amount of fallen timber. The narrow portage paths were almost obliterated by masses of tangled bushes and fallen trees around which were dangerous pitfalls, difficult indeed to avoid on account of the rankness of the foliage. It was really wonderful how the guides picked their way

ough these entangled forests, and what they carried at the same time.

Lake Epiphany is a gem set within the lake, and one of the most beautiful of the entire array of crystal lakes in the country traversed by us. It is about three miles long and one and a half wide, and the surface of the water was usually boiling with rising fish. We frequently took them two and three at a time, and could easily have taken a hundred each during the evening had we needed them. Our canoes seemed to have no terrors for them and they peered curiously at us close to the birch-bark, then leaping clear of the water to seize the flies. Notwithstanding the lateness of the season the May-fly was still upon the water.

lucins that are too often called pickerel in the United States.

In the lake's outlet the fishing was exceedingly good notwithstanding the extreme heat. Our return from the lake to civilization was by 95 miles of water and portage routes. Twenty-two miles below Lac des Aigles, the river of the same name empties into the Aleck, fifteen miles above its junction with the Peribonca. From the mouth of the Aleck the canoe journey down the Peribonca to Lake St. John is twenty-nine miles.

The Aleck is a charming stream and affords good fishing for ouananiche as well as for trout. It contains a number of magnificent waterfalls.

The Peribonca is nearly two miles wide

maple syrup; upon the icy cold water of innumerable bubbling springs, and upon the early blueberries that were ripening everywhere in great abundance.

For the fly fisherman and tourist who is not averse to roughing it in the bush, and would like to whip practically virgin waters, swarming with uneducated fish that for the most part have never yet had the opportunity of inspecting artificial lures, I know of no more attractive tour than that up the Little Peribonca to Lake Epiphany, thence to Lac des Aigles, and back again to Lake St. John by way of the des Aigles, Aleck, and Peribonca rivers.

Quebec, Sept. 1st, 1900.

NOTES ON

THE CARIBOU

By Chas A. Bramble.

Comparatively few men start out on a hunting trip with the deliberate intention of bagging caribou, in fact with the exception of Newfoundland, Cape Breton and Gaspe, one may say that expeditions for the sole hunting of caribou are never undertaken. There is a very good reason for this. The caribou is a wandering animal, and in the vast forests of the eastern and northern parts of the Dominion you may hardly count upon finding these deer in any given locality.

In the thick woods, the caribou feeds principally upon the long, gray moss, that hangs from the lower branches of the spruce trees; as it can find this food anywhere there is no particular reason why the caribou should limit itself to one circumscribed area. Unlike the moose they never yard. The foot of the caribou serves as a very admirable snowshoe, and an animal weighing 350 pounds will skate along over a crust that would not carry a terrier.

As may be readily imagined, this ceaseless activity on the part of the caribou renders a successful pursuit difficult; and as none except the Mic-mac of Newfoundland understands "tolling" or calling, it has come to pass that sportsmen generally conclude that caribou hunting is too much like work, and that the game is not worth the candle.

But they are wrong, there is one key to the successful hunting of the caribou, though few have found it. Exciting during a few days at the latter end of March, when the caribou remain almost exclusively upon the ice of some lake, owing to the depth and softness of the snow in the woods, and when they may be killed by any one sufficiently depraved to go after them, the animals are only to be successfully hunted during a few days in the late fall and early winter.



H. B. C. Post, Fort Temiskaming, on Lake Temiskaming.

The crossing of another series of small lakes and the intervening portages, some half dozen of each, took up three-quarters of the next day, and we reached beautiful Lac des Aigles late in the afternoon. It is much larger than Lake Epiphany, and even more picturesque. Its trout are amongst the reddest and most brilliant that I have seen. We took a number of them one pound to two pounds each, and no doubt exists in my mind that in June or September this lake would furnish some of the grandest trout fishing to be found anywhere. But our flies were also instantly seized by the large chub and pickerel that share with the big trout the tenacity of the lake's waters. The pickerel were the genuine fish of that lake, often called dore by French-Canadians, and not the common pike or esox

where we were paddled out upon it from the mouth of the Aleck. For the remaining 29 miles of its course it averages over a mile in width.

During the ten days of our trip we journeyed over 250 miles, nearly fifty of which were travelled on foot over very tiresome portages. We shot innumerable rapids, feasted our eyes upon luxuriant forests and more than a score of magnificent waterfalls; our ears upon the music of the purring brooks, the singing of innumerable song birds, the sound of the leaping fish at play and the roar of the cascades; our lungs upon the pine-scented and balsam-laden air of the woods, and our appetites upon Simeon's menu of trout broiled, trout boiled, trout planked and trout fried; upon flapjacks or pancakes of our chef's own handiwork, served up with

If you would make sure of your caribou, be well advised, and do not go off for the hunt excepting about the time of the first snow. In September and October you may or you may not find caribou where you expect them, but should you be on a good range at the time of the first snow flurries, you ought to run across fresh tracks. Having done so, the rest is easy. In some respects the caribou is a very shrewd animal; in others a perfect fool. It does not trust to its eyesight, and will almost blunder against a man should there be no taint of his presence in the air, but its sense of smell is very acute, and upon that sense it relies mainly for its protection. Caribou usually travel through the woods at an average pace of four miles an hour, and hardwood ridges are preferred to the heavier spruce lands and mixed growths. All the hunter has to do upon finding fresh tracks, is to follow them at as good a pace as he can command, keeping a very sharp look-out ahead. Of course every precaution must be taken to prevent the animals getting wind of the hunter, but as a general thing they always travel up wind, knowing that against all ordinary dangers this gives them the greatest measure of protection, therefore the taint of the hunter's presence will hardly reach the caribou, at least while they are travelling.

Should the game be viewed while passing along an open hardwood ridge, the hunter must stand as still as a statue, and not move until the game is out of sight. Following slowly, the animals will at length disappear into some belt of mixed growth. This is the hunter's opportunity. He should force the pace, keeping his rifle ready for a snap shot, and on once more coming up with the animals he ought to be within easy range of at least one of them.

On the barrens the caribou feed during the morning and afternoon, and probably at night, but during the middle of the day are fond of basking in the sunshine, and a herd discovered under these conditions, is easily approached. The stalker must, of course, keep down wind, and avail himself of all the natural cover he can find, as he crawls towards the game. Should he succeed in getting within 150 yards, he makes everything ready for a shot, and then gives a shrill whistle, provided none of the animals be standing. This will bring them to their feet, and before they have had a chance to recover from their astonishment the rifle should have laid low the finest head.

Caribou are sometimes very inquisitive animals. They are very fond of roaming through the works and among the

fresh cuttings of the lumbermen, browsing on the gray moss which hangs in long festoons from the limbs of the prone spruce tops. It is no unusual thing for the men on going to work, to find fresh tracks made during the night, in and out and around about the boughs and tops of the trees they had felled on the previous day. This shows that under certain conditions caribou are not in the least alarmed at the scent of men, being evidently able to distinguish between possible danger and certain security.

On one occasion, to the writer's knowledge, a caribou in the month of September attacked fiercely a gray horse, which was harnessed and passing along a lumber road, and had to be driven off by a light charge from a shotgun. On another occasion seven men were walking in Indian file through the woods, when a young caribou cow came galloping towards them, showing the liveliest curiosity. There was no breeze, and she was not more than fifteen yards from the procession when the leader put a bullet through her heart.

The caribou is a far more hardy animal than the moose, although the latter is by no means a weakling. Far north of the limit of the moose, the caribou flourishes like a young bay tree. In the extreme north, the variety met with is that known as the barren ground caribou. It is absolutely identical with the reindeer of Europe and Asia. It is smaller than the woodland caribou, but its horns are very much larger in proportion, and are valued for their numerous branches and great spread. The beam of the antler is, however, slighter than that of the woodland variety. These animals are only found in the northern parts of Labrador, and on the barrens reaching from the western shores of Hudson Bay to the Behring Sea. They migrate from north to south in the autumn, and pass the winter just within the fringe of the forest, where the small, scrub spruce, struggles with the Arctic moss and the north wind, for an existence.

Contrary to the usual rule with the deer tribe, the female of the caribou very frequently carries antlers; it is said that in the barren ground variety this is the rule and not the exception. With the woodland animal the reverse is true. The antlers of the female are small, insignificant affairs, with but a couple of spikes on each horn.

The caribou carry their horns later than most other deer. Instead of losing them early in the winter, they retain them in many cases until March, and the females, I fancy, do not lose theirs un-

til after the birth of their calves, but of this I am not sure.

Although moose, elk, and deer have been exterminated in many districts, and are likely to be further exterminated in others, there is little fear of the caribou coming, as a race, to an untimely end. If mankind becomes too numerous the caribou simply moves off, and a couple of hundred miles being nothing to such a traveller, finds the protection it desires somewhere to the north or north-west. Rivers and lakes do not stop it, for as a swimmer, few animals can compare with the caribou.

The Fisherman's Story.

He sat at the door of his shanty,
And gave his whiskers a wipe;
And scanned the sea for a moment,
And then began to pipe:

"'Twas a cold, raw day last winter,
And the wind, with an angry roar,
Ripped everything into ribbons,
And pounded the dreary shore.

"And we was out in a dory
Achin' with hunger and cold,
Till we all seemed shrunk to nothin',
And, gosh, how the mad sea rolled!

"We couldn't land in the billers,
Without bein' battered to death;
We gasped like wolves with hunger,
As the nor' wind froze our breath.

"Then suddenly out on the water
There bobbed up somethin' black,
While all on us looked in wonder—
For it warn't no big fish back.

"Because it frizzled and sizzled,
And smoked right out of the wave;
We rowed for it, all on us frightened—
Our hunger made us brave.

"We soon hauled it into the dory,
And what do you think, by Jove?
It warn't no big sea monster,
But a fine little kitchen stove.

"The pipe was a-stickin' upward,
And the lids was on in line;
And we warmed ourselves around it,
For the fire was goin' fine.

"Then stillness fell on the waters,
And the big storm all went down;
And we ate from the pan in the oven,
The turkey nice and brown."

And then he said in conclusion,
With an awe-inspired "alas!"
"It simply beats all thunder
Some things what comes to pass."

Overcome by his great emotion,
He gave his whiskers a wipe,
And lapsed into awful silence,
While he pulled away on his pipe.
—New York Sun.

The estimable Commissioner of Land and Fisheries of Quebec, Hon. S. Parent, who is also President of the North American Fish and Game Protective Association, has become also the Premier of this Province, and ROD AND GUN congratulates him on the added honors.

FORESTRY

"Rod and Gun" is the official organ of the Canadian Forestry Association. The Editor will welcome contributions on topics relating to Forestry.

Editor—E. Stewart, Chief Inspector of Forestry the Dominion and Secretary Canadian Forestry Association, Ottawa, Ont. Sub-Editor—R.H. Campbell, Treasurer and Asst. Secretary Canadian Forestry Association, Ottawa, Ont.

Autumn.

There is a beautiful spirit breathing now
A mellow richness on the clustered trees,
And, from a beaker full of richest dyes,
Pouring new glory on the autumn woods,
And dipping in warm light the pillar'd
clouds.
Born on the mountain, like a summer
bird,
She lifts up her purple wing, and in the vales
The gentle wind, a sweet and passionate
wooer,
Kisses the blushing leaf, and stirs up life
Within the solemn woods of ash deep-
crimsoned,
And silver beech, and maple yellow-leaved,
There Autumn, like a faint old man, sits
down
On the wayside weary.

—Longfellow.

* * *

FORESTRY IN NOVA SCOTIA.

THAT an interest in forestry is being aroused in Nova Scotia is evidenced by the remarks of His Honor Lieutenant-Governor Jones on the opening of the Halifax Exhibition on the 12th of September. The Lieutenant-Governor, after emphasizing the necessity of an intelligent study of the resources of the Province, of agriculture, its fisheries, etc., so as to preserve and increase their productiveness, spoke as follows:

"The same principle applies to our forests. At one time the farmer's first object was to clear his land, cut down and burn the trees to make pasturage, if not any else."

"Of course in a new country much land had to be cleared in this way, and if he would cast his eye over the Province from one end to the other he would see great acreages cleared which are now, beyond mere pasturage, of very little value. There is an old saying that 'there is no crying over spilt milk,' but this at least we can do—set ourselves to work by trying in what way the mistakes of the past may be remedied."

At the present day the demand for our lumber, and particularly our spruce forests, is daily assuming more importance, and if we are wise people we will set ourselves to work at once and see in what manner as owners of the soil we can realize further advantage and profit for our inheritance out of this changed condition of affairs."

After a kind reference to the formation of the Canadian Forestry Association and the report of its first annual meeting, His Honor continued:

"I hope the time is not far distant when our people may become interested in this subject also. Perhaps there are greater possibilities in this regard than in almost any other branch of public industry."

"We know in England that the value of the estates is in most cases largely dependent upon the value of the timber, and with us the time is not far distant when the value of much of our lands will be measured in this same way."

"I hope therefore that intelligent discussion may soon be brought about in Nova Scotia, and that our people may find it to their interest to undertake here what is being undertaken in other parts of the world, by reproducing the forests which have been so lavishly and almost unnecessarily destroyed."

"Anything out of the usual course that can be successfully undertaken is an object to be striven for, and while there are many things that we have had before us which can no doubt be much improved, it is well, I think, not to omit these subjects which up to the present have not been so prominently considered. I would therefore commend these points to your best attention, and I hope that before very long I may see sufficient interest taken, particularly in the replanting of our forests, which holds out prospects of such great benefit to the future generations of our people."

* * *

The Presbyterian Witness, of Halifax, and the Maritime Merchant, of Halifax and St. John, have also been giving the subject of forestry some attention.

The Witness lays down the proposition that the renewal of the forests is a duty we owe to those who will come after us, for a bare-faced country—a country with-

out trees—is doomed to blight, barrenness and total ruin. The Witness is, however, perhaps a little strong in stigmatising pulp as a veritable enemy to the forests, as the fault is rather in the ignorance or selfishness or carelessness, which neither knows nor cares to look beyond the moment. Pulp is no more an enemy than is any other method of making use of our forest resources, and what is required is an intelligent study of the growth of trees and the methods of forest management, and the practical application of the conclusions arrived at.

The Merchant asserts that when the returns are published the shipment of lumber this year from New Brunswick and Nova Scotia will be shown to have been the largest in their history, and it makes the following statement in regard to the conditions in Nova Scotia:

"Those engaged in the lumber industry in Nova Scotia feel that they are taking more from our forest than should be taken if we are to preserve our lumber industry for the future. The portable mill, which is taken from point to point throughout the country sawing timber which a few years ago would have been allowed to stand for further growth, is one of the chief dangers which threaten this industry. As an indication of the growing demand for lumber, we have the fact that the material which a few years ago would have been permitted to go to waste now brings from \$9 to \$10 per thousand. As the forests become cleared and the supply of lumber becomes lessened it is difficult to say how far this increase in the price may continue. The probability is that a time will come when lumber will bring almost any price that may be asked for it. It will sell at figures we do not dream of to-day. With a reasonable amount of protection our forests could be made to last indefinitely. If some action is not taken now, a time will almost surely come when it will be absolutely necessary, but to make the move now will accomplish a great deal that it will be too late to accomplish after the greater part of our timber has been destroyed."

Forest Fires.

Every Canadian knows the meaning of a forest fire, having had the lesson impressed in some cases by painful personal experience, and in others, fortunately for themselves, only by reading of the terrible destruction of property and life which has so frequently resulted from such fires. Every part of the Dominion, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, has suffered from this cause. The story of the great New Brunswick fire of 1825 is historic, and has thrilled the hearts of all who have heard it, while in the Ottawa Valley to-day the year of the fires (1870) is still one from which to date as a point

marked out in lurid distinctness in the history of that district.

Anyone who has travelled through Northern Ontario, or, indeed, through any of our timber districts, will have had forced upon his attention the immense loss which Canada has sustained by fire. The timber districts as they now stand, as well as the evidence of all experienced observers, demonstrate that no other agent of destruction has at all equalled fire in the breadth of its sweep or the effectiveness of its destructive power. Dr. Robert Bell, of the Geological Survey, states that fully one-third of the area which was covered by the northern forests of the Dominion has been burned over. Mr. E. F. Stephenson, Inspector of Crown Timber Agencies for the North-West, states that within the last five years the timber resources of the Province of Manitoba have diminished one-half, whereas with adequate protection from fire the natural increment would have been far more than sufficient to have supplied all demands. The reports of the officers having charge of the irrigation works in Alberta all take up the same lament, that the fires have been allowed to destroy the timber on the foothills to so great an extent as to interfere with the water supply so important for the development of the semi-arid district. The reports of the surveyors of the Department of the Interior in British Columbia a few years ago all referred to the difficulty of carrying on their work on account of the smoke from forest fires. Mr. R. Chalmers, of the Geological Survey, in his report of 1895, states that the destruction going on in the Maritime Provinces every year from forest fires is vast in proportion and far-reaching in its effects, and it seems not at all unlikely that the existing condition of things will continue until the forests are wholly destroyed.

The early part of the present summer was very dry and favorable to the starting of forest fires, and as a consequence conflagrations at different points made themselves of sufficient importance to be taken notice of by the press. A large quantity of timber was destroyed in the south-eastern part of Manitoba; the Rainy River District suffered severely from this scourge; while in New Brunswick the fires were so severe that not only were the forests threatened, but even some of the towns were placed in great jeopardy. The danger is, therefore, with us still to be faced and fought.

There is some dispute as to the frequency of fires resulting from natural causes, but there is no question that the fires have increased in number with the advent of civilization. Camping and hunting parties carelessly handling fire, settlers clearing their land, prospectors desiring to get rid of forest obstruction, railway construction gangs, unprotected

locomotives, and even sometimes the lumbermen themselves have been responsible for the small beginning which has kindled a great fire.

The Governments of the various Provinces and of the Dominion have set themselves to the task of discovering some effective preventive measures.

The Ontario Fire Act gives authority to the Lieutenant-Governor-in-Council to set apart fire districts, and within these districts no person is allowed to start a fire between the 1st April and the 1st November without taking every reasonable precaution for preventing its spread. A place must be selected where there is the smallest quantity of vegetable matter, a space of ten feet must be carefully cleared before a fire is lighted, and the

gerous season. These rangers have special districts assigned to them, and are required to inform all persons in their districts of the provisions of the Fire Act and to impress the necessity for care in the handling of fire. Notices of the chief provisions of the Act are also posted in conspicuous places. The rangers keep record of the work done, and any information obtained, and make their report at the end of the season. In cases where the lands to be ranged are covered by licenses, one-half of the expenditure is borne by the license-holders. The result of this system has been very satisfactory, the cost entailed being very little compared with the saving effected by the great decrease in the number and destructiveness of forest fires.



Lunch at Sharp Lake, en route to Lake Temagaming.

fire must be carefully extinguished afterwards. Any person discharging firearms or dropping any burning substance must also be careful to see that no fire results therefrom. Survey and exploring parties are required to provide themselves with a copy of the Act, to be read out to the party once each week. Locomotives are also required to be properly protected by spark guards. Any person contravening the Act renders himself liable to a fine of \$50.00, or three months' imprisonment, and railway companies to a fine of \$100.00.

The most effective step which has been taken by the Ontario Government, however, is the system of fire ranging which was established in 1885. Fire rangers empowered to enforce the provisions of the Fire Act are appointed for the dan-

The Quebec system provides for the establishment of fire districts and the employment of fire rangers therein. Each district is to have a general superintendent, who will have power to require license holders and railways in any district to place the services of their employees at his disposal in case of fire, the salaries and expenses to be borne by the license holders, the railways and the Commissioner jointly. The Commissioner may also prohibit the setting out of fires during the winter season in time of drought.

The New Brunswick and Nova Scotia Acts are similar to and based upon the Ontario Act before the adoption of the fire ranging system, while Prince Edward Island has an act restricting the careless use of fire in such a way as to endanger

woods. In New Brunswick the Surveyor-General is given authority to appoint fire rangers and to pay the sum of \$100 for the conviction of any offender against the Act.

The Manitoba Act gives authority to the municipalities to appoint fire guards, and such guardians have power to give out the necessary help to extinguish fires. The Act also provides for a fire commissioner, who may enquire into all fires on instructions from the Lieutenant-Governor-in-Council, or at the request of the municipality concerned, and judicial authority is given him for that purpose.

The North-West Territories Act appoints Justices of the Peace, Mounted Police officers, and all overseers of local improvement districts as fire guardians, and the Commissioner of Agriculture has authority to appoint others. The preventive measures in this and the Manitoba Act contain provisions especially required for an agricultural and prairie country.

The Bush Fire Act of British Columbia gives authority to every Government agent to enforce the provisions of the Act, and also requires that every preceptor, purchaser or lessee of Crown lands shall at the time of entry or application be furnished with a copy of the Act.

The Dominion Government has arranged for a system of fire guardians similar to that in Ontario on the timber lands under its control in Manitoba, the North-West Territories, and the railway belt in British Columbia.

A provision which should be noted is that requiring the clearing of the ground when starting fires. This is one of great importance, for, while the great rushing hurricane of fire in the tree tops is the type of which we hear most frequently, there is what is probably a more destructive class of fire from its continual and ready recurrence, that is the fire that creeps along the ground, burning up the vegetable mould and destroying seeds and seedlings, even though it may not affect the large trees. A treeless space may help to break the onrush of a high fire in the woods, but such a space, unless the ground is well cleared, is no obstacle to such a fire as this, and indeed it may only assist in giving the wind an opportunity to fan it into still more dangerous proportions. In this fact lies the necessity of the proper clearing away of the debris of lumbering operations and for care in the selection of locations for the starting of fires and in the extinguishing of them afterwards.

If the new Dominion Bureau of Forestry could undertake to collect as far as possible the records of the forest fires which have occurred throughout Canada, it would be a very useful piece of work, and would show in the most pointed way the great loss to the national wealth which they have been the cause.

British Columbia Forestry Association.

A meeting of the executive of the British Columbia Forestry Association was held in the rooms of the Forest and Stream Club on the 29th of August, with Mr. Hewitt Bostock, M.P., in the chair, the following gentlemen also being present:—Messrs. H. Alexander, T. Wilson, T. Cunningham, Bushnell, Duncan, E. Lewis, Boak, Ross, Howard, and Colonel Falk Warren.

The by-laws and constitution, as drawn up by the committee, were submitted, discussed in detail, and adopted as a whole, after a few minor amendments had been made. These were set forth as the primary objects of the Association:—

1. To advocate and encourage judicious methods in dealing with forests and woodlands.

2. To awaken public interest in the results attending the wholesale destruction of forests in the deterioration of climate, diminution of fertility, drying up of rivers, streams, etc.

3. To endeavor to have further areas of unappropriated lands permanently reserved for timber purposes.

4. To encourage afforestation, promote tree planting, especially in treeless areas, upon farms, highways, in parks, villages, etc., and to regulate the felling of forest trees on lands granted to settlers.

5. To collect and disseminate information bearing on forestry in general.

6. To study the means whereby the present destruction of timber, incidental to clearing for settlement and cultivation, may no longer be a cost to the settler and a waste of public capital, but may be turned into an asset of revenue, without any charge to the settler.

7. To consider the advisability of the placing of inland waters under the Forest Department, and how the protection of these for the benefit of fish culture may be properly secured; and that the Forest Department be given charge of the protection of game and fish and of the destruction of noxious animals.

The constitution provides for a membership fee of \$1 per annum, or \$10 for life membership; also that the annual meeting be held in Vancouver on the second Monday of each year.

We are pleased to see in the formation of the British Columbia Association the increasing interest which is being taken in forestry. The conditions of the lumber industry in that Province are of a special nature, and differ to so great a degree from those of the other provinces that the formation of a Provincial Association is more of a necessity than elsewhere in the Dominion. We wish the British Columbia Association every success, and hope for a hearty co-operation between it and the Dominion Association.

Forest School at Yale.

Through the kindness of Professor Henry S. Graves, we are in receipt of a copy of the programme of the Yale Forest School, which has just been established as a result of the munificent liberality of the Pinchot family. Graduates of colleges and scientific schools are admitted to the course without examination, but for others an entrance examination in mathematics, botany, geology, chemistry, physics, German or French, English, and political economy must be passed. The regular course covers a period of two years. The subjects have been so arranged that nearly all the preliminary work is completed in the first year. Enough technical forestry is, however, taught during the first year to enable the students to make silviculture studies, to investigate the growth of trees and forests, to establish forest plantations and to make thinnings and other classes of cuttings. The second year is devoted to advanced technical work in the class-room and the field. Several tracts of woodland will be selected at or near New Haven, and excursions and field work will form an important part of the instruction. After the spring vacation in the second year the entire work will be transferred to the field, partly at Millford, Penn., and for the remainder of the time in the Adirondacks.

There will be also a Summer School of Forestry at Millford, covering a two months' course, which is intended for those wishing to obtain some general practical knowledge of forestry methods. This course should prove a very useful one to many persons interested in forestry who may find it impossible to take up the regular course.

* * *

It is interesting to note that a number of trees in the burnt district in the city of Ottawa are again struggling back to life. There were a large number of magnificent elms directly in the pathway of the fire, and some of these were so completely destroyed as to make it impossible for them to revive, and it was thought at first that all had been killed. A few, however, are again putting out leaves, and the prospects are that they will by another year be again fairly vigorous. Some of these trees were quite close to the houses which were destroyed by the fire, but in most cases the wind was in such a direction as to drive the fire away from them so that they did not receive as much damage as they would have had the wind been in another direction. It would take very many years to replace these trees as they stand at the present time, and it is very gratifying that even a few of them have been able to retain their vitality in spite of the injury they have received.

The American Forestry Association.

Henry James, second Assistant Secretary.

In April, 1882, the American Forestry Congress was organized in Cincinnati. The membership with which it began was very small. At that time it was only a year since Congress had made its first special appropriation for forest work under Dr. Hough and the Division of Forestry of the U. S. Department of Agriculture had been established. There were no forest reserves in either the United States or Canada. The separate states had not begun to wake up to the importance of preserving their forest resources and their water sheds, and throughout the country at large the people who knew what forestry is, or had any clear sense of the evils which would follow the wasteful and unthinking destruction of American forests, were few and far between. To-day the association numbers about 1,350 members, and is growing at the rate of several hundred a year. It publishes a monthly magazine, and is co-operating heartily with many vigorous local organizations throughout the country. Nearly fifty million acres of public land have been set aside as forest reserves. In many states forest laws of more or less efficacy have been passed and a number of forest commissions and commissioners are regularly appointed. In the Federal Department of Agriculture the Division of Forestry has already accomplished a great deal, and is monthly increasing its usefulness to the country.

To give an account of the life of the American Forestry Association entirely apart from the history of these eighteen years in the forestry movement at large, would be impossible; partly because the promotion of this movement has been in so large a measure the work of the Association, and partly because the men who passed legislative forms and carried on the campaign of education were at the same time the life of the Association. A brief account of its career as an association is, however, interesting as showing how great and important a part of its history is buried in the larger field of the forestry movement. Considering the Association's object, this is probably the best thing that could be said of it.

At its meeting in Cincinnati, the "American Forestry Congress" did little more than organize itself, elect officers, stir up a good deal of local enthusiasm, and adjourn for what was to be officially recorded as its first meeting, in Montreal. As stated in the original draft of the constitution, the object of the Congress was, "to encourage the protection and planting of forest and ornamental trees, and to promote forest culture." The officers were: President, the Hon. Geo. P. Loring, the Commissioner of Agriculture; re-

cording secretary, W. L. DeBeck; corresponding secretary, D. D. Thompson; treasurer, John A. Gano; and a number of vice-presidents from different parts of the country. Mr. Gano declined the office of treasurer, and Mr. Geo. W. Trowbridge, of Glendale, Ohio, was elected to fill his place. The meeting in Montreal in 1882, for which all arrangements were made by Mr. Wm. Little, was most successful. The attendance was large, sixty-three papers were read, the press was much interested, and the membership increased. Without delay or mishap the Congress was launched on its career of usefulness. "The American Forestry Association," an organization which had existed since the seventies, but the activity of which had not been very great, was incorporated in the Congress. This latter did not change its name to the one it now bears for several years.

From this time on the history of the American Forestry Congress, later called the American Forestry Association, is marked by a few events of exceptional prominence, but in the main the immediate work of the Association was that of patient and persistent agitation for results which, at the time, it was often difficult to perceive or define. Public opinion had to be stirred up and taught to express itself before reserves and much needed reforms could be obtained. The first thing to do was to get in touch with as many as possible of the people who were interested in the objects of the Association and to bring them into line. To this end two or more meetings were held in different parts of the country every year, and little by little different communities were interested and drawn into the movement for forest preservation. Frequently these meetings resulted in more or less immediate local legislative action: for bills and memorials to the State Legislatures were often drafted, endorsed by the Association, and later presented. At one time the Association addressed a letter to the Governors of almost all the States, and at the same time memorialized their Legislatures. Wherever possible the establishment of local forestry associations was encouraged and promoted.

The need of a paid secretary who could give all his time to the work, is often mentioned in the records, but for many years the lack of funds and the difficulty of finding a suitable person, presented obstacles which could not be overcome. However the main thing to do was to circulate as much printed matter as possible, and to stand ready to make the most of any opportunity which might come the Association's way; and by one means or another a great deal was accomplished. At first some local paper or magazine was usually persuaded to publish and distribute records and reports of the meetings and speeches. After a few years, however, the Association began to publish its own

"proceedings." It also undertook to issue a regular bulletin. But of this only three numbers appeared, for the Pennsylvania Association, which later found in Dr. Reibrock a secretary who could give much of his time to its work, had begun to publish its bi-monthly journal, *Forest Leaves*, and it was resolved to make that magazine the official organ of the American Association. Later the Association reached the point where it was possible for it to issue a journal of its own. It adopted the *Forester*, which had been founded by Dr. John Gifford in '95, and has issued it monthly since January, 1898. At the same time it abandoned the publication of the "Proceedings."

But the distribution of printed matter was only part of what could be done, and a large field of usefulness remained open to the activity of the Association as such. This was attended to chiefly by the Executive Committee, which, composed of Dr. B. E. Fernow, chief of the Division of Forestry from 1886 to 1898, and a few other men who were most actively interested in the work, accomplished a great deal. The Executive Committee, recently re-christened "The Board of Directors," kept a sharp watch on everything that went on in the country, and lost no opportunity of bringing the Association's support to any worthy object that needed it, or of throwing its weight against what was bad. At different times it even employed an agent to look out for the progress of plans and projects which the Association had brought into Congress.

Speaking broadly there have been two periods in the Association's activity. These merge into each other so gradually that no dividing line can be drawn; but the distinction is now none the less evident. During the early years the efforts of the leaders of the forestry movement were directed to agitating for forest reserves and to bringing about action of one kind or another in the Federal or State Legislatures. As time went on, however, forest reserves were secured and many laws were passed. Now, although much still remains to be hoped for in the way of legislation, some of it can best be left to individual States, while a new and more difficult task has presented itself, that of turning the ground thus far gained to the best account. In some places the good laws which have been placed on the statute books are practically useless for lack of public opinion to compel their enforcement; everywhere the fire question is one in which popular ignorance and shortsightedness is the main source of evil; the reserves are still misunderstood and maltreated; and lastly the enormous but important work of interesting the private land owners has begun. Under Mr. Gifford Pinchot's leadership the Division of Forestry is turning its energies in the directions thus indicated as much as in

ose of scientific investigation, and it remains for the Forestry Association to do what it can to help. This means the old educational campaign over again, but on a much more difficult plane. It is comparatively easy to show people that the country needs forest preservation, comparatively hard to persuade them that only through definite effort on their part can they make sure of it. The Association realizes that the only way to do this is to get at the scattered, but at last many, individuals who are willing or eager to hear, and that the difference between a partial member and one who is actually doing his dues and receiving his magazine is great. The only way to bring a new community up to the mark is to draw in some of its citizens, and to hope that through their light will be spread. Consequently the American Forestry Association is now making a special effort to enlarge its membership.

In looking back over the years since 1882 and asking what the association has done, it is possible to point to a few great and important measures, like the passage of the act that empowered the President of the United States to set aside forest reserves, which can be traced largely to its influence. The importance of some of these is hardly exaggerated. The one just referred to, and the subsequent appointment in 1893 of the National Forestry Commission to report on "The inauguration of a rational forest policy," in the carrying of which the Association played its part, have made it possible to save the forests on hundreds of thousands of square miles of non-agricultural mountain lands in the West from wasteful exploitation. Much as the wisdom of creating these reserves is already applauded, it will probably not be appreciated in proportion to the good results for two or perhaps three generations. Again the adoption of the Forester, and thereby the establishment of an organ of regular communication between members, wherever situated, and with the general public, is also a step of which the Association feels justly proud. But considering the whole eighteen years of the Association's activity it could often be useless, if not impossible, to praise at any date and say, "This much had been accomplished within the last twelve months." The fruit of the Association's labors lies largely in the public interest in forestry, which is at last vigorous all over the United States and now increasingly so in Canada, and without which forest laws, commissions, and reforms can avail nothing. For many years the Association has furnished this interest with a rallying ground and a means for the expression of its opinions in every sort of place and on all kinds of occasions. Little by little it has helped it to grow, and though its own size has been small it has wrought changes of which the importance can hardly be exaggerated. The fact that the forestry movement is finally so much larger than the Association itself, is a sign to be rejoiced over.

The public has got somewhat accustomed to the presence of the Association, and as far as the organization's internal workings are concerned, it is now chiefly important that there be some individual committee to act as a bureau of information about whatever is going on in the country at large, and to see to it that the association misses no opportunity, however small, of promoting the interests of forestry.



AT THE KENNELS

Conducted by D. Taylor.

TWO very highly bred collies arrived here the other week from Belfast en route for New York. They were consigned to Mr. Jas.

Watson, secretary of the American Collie Club, by whom they were purchased and imported, and consisted of a dog and bitch. The dog—Parkhill Galopin (late Ormskirk Leo)—was sired by Ormskirk Galopin ex Ormskirk Lioness, his grandsire being that famous dog Ormskirk Emerald, he by the equally famous Heather Ralph. Parkhill Galopin's dam is also descended from Heather Ralph on the male side and from ch. Rufford Ormond on the female. He is a finely marked sable and white, good length of head, large size, splendid bone, and being only three years old should make a grand stud dog. He was bred by that widely known judge and breeder, T. H. Stretch, of Ormskirk, who has raised many of the most celebrated collie winners of recent years. Parkhill Galopin's winnings are: One first at Ayr, three at Govan, three at Greenock and special for best collie in the show. The bitch, Wishaw Jess, is by Heacham Galopin ex Stanton Lass. On the male side Wishaw Jess's grandsire is Ormskirk Galopin, on the female ch. Rightaway. The bitch is a tri-color, nicely marked black, tan and white, and was bred by the well-known Scottish breeder, Robert Tait, of Wishaw. Jess is of good size, with finely formed head of good length, and is in whelp to her fellow traveller. The dogs were at the kennels of Mr. Joseph Reid, Logan's Farm, for a few days, where they were inspected by a number of the local fanciers, and, of course, were subjected to a close scrutiny and a good deal of criticism, some of it favorable and some otherwise. The general opinion was, however, that such a capable judge as Mr. Watson knows just exactly where he is when he imported a "Galopin" dog for use in the United States.

Laurel Laddie, the valuable collie belonging to Mr. McAllister, Peterborough, is dead. His death was the result of the accident he met with and recorded in last month's issue. Everything possible was done to preserve his life, but the shock, combined with internal injuries received at the time, proved too much for an otherwise strong constitution.

Writing on the subject of "Dandy Dogs" a well-known writer says: "But it is when their pets are sick that ladies of high de-

gree cast common-sense completely overboard. The fashionable canine surgeons are not easily astonished—as you may imagine. At the same time, ladies give them infinite trouble by their innumerable questions, not to mention the demonstrative agony they suffer over the ailments of their darlings. The Earl and Countess of — burst into the very dingy surgery of an eminent "vet" one day and asked after the health of a sick pug, who lay there in a basket; the little brute was a monument of ugliness. "He is dying, my lord; dying, my lady," replied the 'vet' (a most correct man), with a sympathetic catch in his voice. Lady — at once became hysterical; she threw herself prostrate on the dusty floor in her superb dress and sobbed aloud, commanding the dignified surgeon to kneel down and pray for the departing pug. The noble earl, too, was deeply moved, but he controlled his emotion, merely glaring at the bottles on the shelves and sniffing audibly.

"Some doting mistresses send their suffering dogs to the 'vet's' house to be boarded there under the surgeon's constant care. Now and then the latter is obliged to intercept the extravagant dainties brought for his patient, and substitute plain, wholesome food.

"Here is a funny story in this connection. One of the leading canine specialists was sent for by a titled lady to see her poodle, who was in a bad way. The moment the animal came into the drawing-room, the dog-doctor knew it was a case of over-feeding; so 'Jacko' was sent with tremendous pomp to the surgeon's house to be treated. His anxious mistress did not neglect him, though. Twice a day, a splendid carriage drove up, and a footman brought round to the surgeon's man a massive silver dish, whereon reposed some succulent bird. 'How is Jacko to-day?' the footman would ask, according to instructions. 'Well, a little better, James; but still poorly,' the other would reply. The surgeon's man would then take the tempting meal round to the stables, eat it with immense relish, and then clean and polish the silver ready for the exchange dish, which he knew would be brought along in a few hours. For many days this went on, till at last the surgeon remarked to his man: 'I shall have to be sending Jacko home soon.' 'Don't do it yet, sir,' was the earnest and unexpected reply; 'I never lived so well in my life.'

"Another really clever canine 'vet' with a lucrative practice told me he had a simple way of treating ladies' pampered pets.

On receiving an over-fed toy dog, he would put him into a disused brick oven with a crust of bread, an onion, and an old boot. When the dog gnawed the bread, the surgeon wrote the mistress that the dear little thing was 'doing nicely.' When it commenced operations on the onion, word was sent that the pet was 'decidedly better,' but when the animal tackled the boot, the lady was respectfully informed that her darling was 'ready to be removed,'—a rational, if drastic cure."

The first bench show held in the United States was at Mineola, Suffolk County, New York, on October 7th, 1874. It had 125 exhibits.

The Western Canada Kennel Club's field trials were held at La Salle, Manitoba, last month, lasting two days. Mr. Frank Richards judged both the Derby and All Age stakes, giving good satisfaction. The weather was very pleasant, being mostly clear weather. The Derby contained ten starters, nearly all of which showed high class form though in an unfinished condition as to training. This stake was finished at noon the first day, the winners being Dum Dum, first; Okawa Valley, second; Fly, third; and Wapella Joe, Dandy and Sheriff V. H. C.

The All Age stage was commenced in the afternoon, the first series of fifteen starters being run off before dark, the second series with Rod O'Light, Jr., Ella Wheeler, Shot, Nettie Kirby, Sport IV., Prince Ightfield, Rill, Fanlight, Ightfield Ripple and Manitoba Bell carried over. The winners were Sport IV., first; Rod O'Light, second; Prince, third. This stake was exceptionally good, and the trials a success, the only draw-back being the scarcity of birds found.

The care of a dog's teeth is an important matter, which is not so much attended to by any means as it ought to be—probably, we suppose, because people shrink from what they regard as a not very pleasant duty. Yet a comparatively small amount of work is necessary to ensure the saving of a great deal of pain to, and trouble with, the animal later on. If we commence early, and from puppyhood upwards give attention to the teeth, they will certainly be preserved to the animal for a much longer time than otherwise would have been the case. Of course such an operation as drawing a tooth or part of a tooth cannot be undertaken successfully except by a veterinary surgeon or some other competent person, who has the proper instruments for the purpose. A great deal of the unpleasantness which often encircles dogs might be avoided entirely by attention to their teeth. The teeth of house dogs are apt to decay much sooner than the teeth of dogs kept outside, because there is an

almost incurable disposition to give house dogs all sorts of nice things, which do them no good, but which certainly do their teeth a great deal of harm.

In regard to puppies, the only time they need attention is when they are getting their second teeth. Then it is necessary to see that they are not troubled by anything in the nature of a loose tooth which needs to be lifted out, and which, if not removed, will, of course, interfere with the growth of the permanent tooth below it, and, by setting up inflammation, will cause the animal a great deal of unnecessary suffering. In most large towns a veterinary surgeon is to be found who has made a special study of dogs, and whose advice should be sought now and

ride of zinc dissolved in an ordinary eight-ounce medicine bottle will be of valuable strength. It should be used once a day for a few days to the teeth of any dog which show an accumulation of tartar, and its effect will be to gradually soften the tartar, some of which can then be carefully scraped away by the aid of a pen-knife. Of course, it will be necessary to deal with a matter like this very carefully, as it will not do to hurt the dog, for then there will be a great difficulty in getting him to allow any further operation. The best plan is to proceed slowly and only do a little at a time; it is quite useless to attempt to finish off a job like this thoroughly and satisfactorily at one sitting.

When a dog has unpleasant teeth, it is



Pickerel Lake, en route to Lake Temagaming.

again in regard to the teeth. This is far better than a lot of amateur tinkering. It is more in the direction of preventing the teeth from becoming unpleasant than the owner can act without advice. It is especially the case with animals that are getting old that their teeth become coated more or less thoroughly with tartar, which gradually works its way down toward the roots, forcing the teeth apart and setting up inflammation of the gums.

This cannot be altogether prevented, but it can to a very large extent by the use of a suitable mouth-wash now and again if there be any sign of an accumulation of tartar. Various things have been recommended, but the best lotion for preventing the growth of tartar is a very weak solution of chloride of zinc; five grains of chlo-

necessary that some medicine should be given from time to time, and first of all the animal should be taken to a specialist to have any stumps or decayed teeth removed, because until this operation has been completed it is quite useless to hope for a better state of things. But when once the operative part has been completed, all that remains is to see that the dog has some stimulating and alterative medicine, and then take care that attention is given regularly to the state of the teeth to prevent them from going back to their former condition. If, when the teeth are in a bad state they be still neglected, the result will most likely be to establish canker in the mouth, which is a most offensive trouble and causes the dog a great deal of suffering and misery. Canker in the mouth is the

beginning of the end of a good many pet dogs which have been pampered and treated with mistaken kindness, and when it sets in, unless it is attended to at once, it becomes so unpleasant and causes so much difficulty that it is desirable, almost, to put the dog out of the way at once, instead of attempting any cure. As regards the treatment when matters have arrived at this melancholy stage, that consists, first of all, in a proper examination of the mouth to see whether any teeth, or portions of teeth, need to be removed. Then a lotion will have to be used, and for this purpose the chloride of zinc lotion mentioned in a preceding paragraph will answer very well.

The subject we have just been dealing with reminds us of another matter which can very easily be attended to, but which, if neglected, causes a great deal of pain to the animal, and the ailment, like history, repeats itself, and finally becomes well-nigh incurable. We refer to the inflamed state of the claws from which many dogs suffer, especially those used for sporting purposes, which are more apt than other dogs to gather irritant matter when working in hedge bottoms and scratching about out of doors. The flesh around the claws becomes red and swollen, and the dog seems to have difficulty in walking; after a time there is a discharge of pus, and the animal suffers a great deal of pain. The treatment for this consists in bathing the paws two or three times a day in warm water containing a small quantity of permanganate of potassium, and after each time of bathing anoint with a little simple ointment. The dog should also have occasional doses of laxative medicine, such as cascara sagrada, or, better still, Epsom salts, which is one of the very best things that can possibly be given to clear the blood. The dog under treatment should be rested for a day or two, and should be housed on a flooring of soft material, such as hay. If the animal appears to suffer very great pain, instead of using permanganate of potassium a little tincture of opium will give relief. The solution of lead known as "Gonlard's Extract" makes a good lotion also, and perhaps a combination of Gonlard's Extract and tincture of opium will give the best results of all.

It is not only by scratching and other similar causes that dogs have trouble with their claws. There is another cause for inflammation and lameness which is diametrically opposite to that which has been described in the preceding paragraph, and chiefly affects lap dogs and other lazy specimens of the canine tribe, and that springs from overgrown claws, which, when they become sufficiently elongated, have a tendency to turn in and gradually work their way into the flesh. It seems hardly creditable that negligence should be carried so far as to allow a state of things like this to come about. Yet it is so, and of course,

the things can be easily prevented by clipping off the ends of the claws cautiously so as not to cut into the quick. The reason why dogs get overgrown claws is, we presume, that they are never allowed to run about on the hard roads, where, in the case of an ordinary animal, the mere mechanical effect produced by rubbing against the stones will keep the claws filed down. We always advocate an examination of a dog's foot if ever he shows the slightest signs of lameness, so that it can be ascertained at once whether he has a thorn or other foreign substance sticking in the foot, and then, of course, it will be easy to see whether anything has gone wrong with one or other of the nails.—Our Dogs.

Under the title, "The Ambulance Dog," a German captain has recently published a pamphlet, which gives some interesting details of the work done by dogs trained for this noble purpose. A society exists in Germany which occupies itself solely with this class of dog and last year it could boast of 700 members and forty dogs. By way of trial there are collies attached to six battalions of Chasseurs, and German sheep-dogs and Airedales to four other battalions. Preference is given to bitches, as being more reliable. About \$1,000 is spent annually in training these animals. In the current number of *The Strand* magazine there appears a very interesting illustrated interview with Herr Bungartz, the originator of the scheme for employing dogs in this manner, from the pen of Frederick A. Talbot. By way of introduction the writer says:

Few members of the brute creation possess the intelligence, sagacity, fidelity, and reliability with which this animal is so characteristically gifted. The shepherd would sooner part with his home than be deprived of his faithful collie—the safeguard of his flock. Then what an unfading, glorious roll of fame is associated with the dogs of St. Bernard in their heroic rescues of exhausted travellers from death. Numerous instances could be cited where the dog has rendered invaluable services as life-saver, messenger, guardian, and what not. But it is extremely doubtful whether the animal has ever been subjected to a stranger and more dangerous, albeit humane and necessary, service than that for which it is retained in the German army. The military authorities of that country have trained the dog to become a four-footed member of the Red Cross Society, to minister to and to succor the wounded on the battlefield, besides fulfilling other duties which it would be either impossible, or undesirable, for an ordinary soldier to fulfil. Needless to say the dog, with its innate providity, has accommodated itself to the requirements of its new duties, notwithstanding their arduous nature, with great readiness, and has already proved

itself to be, under certain conditions, a more apt and thorough servant than the soldier himself.

The outfit of the dog consists of a little saddle-bag fastened round his body. It contains a small quantity of nourishing and stimulating refreshments. Then he also carries a small supply of surgical bandages in a wallet something similar to that which is sewn up in a coat of every English soldier, and which the man can utilize for the purpose of binding up his own wounds if he is sufficiently strong to do so. Over these two bags is wound a coverlet with a large Red Cross imprinted upon it, to designate the mission in which the dog is engaged. The dog is accompanied by a conductor. When the battle field is reached the dog immediately commences its search, and so sensitive are its faculties that it will trace out the concealed wounded with astonishing celerity and surety. When it has found the man it lies down beside him and attracts his attention. The man, if he be not too exhausted, releases the saddle-bag containing the refreshments, and also the surgical bandages. The dog remains by him, and presently, if the man has regained his strength and bound up his wounds, he follows the dog, who guides him quickly back to the conductor, who in turn signals the ambulance bearers, and the rescued soldier is quickly removed to the hospital. If, when the dog reaches a wounded man, and after lying beside him for a few minutes finds that the soldier makes no effort to obtain the food, the animal recognizes intuitively that something serious is afoot, and accordingly hastens back to his conductor, who, seeing that the bag on the animal's back has not been touched, and answering the dog's mute appeals, follows it, and is soon brought to the wounded soldier, who was, perhaps, too weak to assist himself upon the dog's former visit.

But it is at night that the dog displays its cleverness to the best advantage. In addition to the foregoing accoutrements adjusted to its body the animal is provided with a little bell upon its collar, something similar to the sheep bell, which is constantly tinkling. The wounded soldiers are able to hear this tinkling, and the slightest movement they may make is immediately realized by the dog, since its ear is far more sensitive than the human ear, so that it is enabled to receive sounds which are absolutely inaudible to the conductor.

Herr Bungartz is of opinion that the dogs best adapted, and indeed the only ones that can accomplish the task satisfactorily, are the Scotch collies. Not the modern collie, however, which has somewhat deteriorated in the essential characteristics for which it has so long been famed, but the old type of collie, now somewhat difficult to obtain. But it would be unfair to quote further from what is really an instructive as well as an interesting article, and so we leave our readers to procure it for themselves, assuring them that its perusal will afford both profit and enjoyment.

THE GUN

Conducted by "Bob White."

Sherbrooke (Que.) Gun Club Tournament.

The weather was excellent. Many expected Canadians were not present. The scores are as follows:

First Day, Sept. 6.

Events 1, 6, were at 10 targets; 2, 3, 4, 7, 8, 9, 11, 12, at fifteen targets; 5 and 10 at twenty targets; the last figure is percentage for those shooting in all matches:

J. S. Fanning—10, 15, 13, 14, 17, 9, 14, 14, 13, 19, 15, 13, 91.6.
B. Le Roy Woodward—8, 14, 14, 13, 16, 9, 14, 15, 14, 18, 14, 15, 86.1.
Capt. Bartlett—8, 14, 14, 10, 16, 8, 13, 13, 12, 17, 15, 15, 86.1.
W. L. Colville—10, 10, 14, 10, 15, 10, 11, 13, 12, 18, 12, 11, 81.1.
T. M. Craig—7, 10, 13, 13, 16, 8, 15, 11, 14, 16, 13, 13, 82.7.
C. G. Thompson—7, 11, 10, 10, 19, 6, 11, 12, 13, 18, 13, 14, 80.
C. D. White—10, 9, 13, 15, 17, 10, 14, 8, 12, 11, 78.8.
J. G. Walton—8, 11, 11, 11, 16, 8, 12, 11, 15, 15, 15, 12, 81.1.
N. G. Bray—7, 9, 12, 12, 15, 8, 12, 12, 14, 15, 13, 11, 77.7.
G. B. Walton—7, 12, 10, 12, 17, 8, 14, 12, 10, 16.
W. E. Loomis—6, 12, 13, 9, 11, 8, 10, 11, 6, 14.
S. Mathieson—9, 10, 13, 0, 14, 0, 0, 10.
H. G. Bullard—11, 11, 10, 11, 5, 8, 6, 10.
B. H. Norton—6, 9, 7, 7, 6, 9, 8.
W. Neil—6, 10, 13, 9, 10.
W. Galbraith—7, 16, 9.

Second Day, Sept. 7.

Nos. 1 and 10 at ten targets; 2, 3, 4, 7, 8, 9, 11, 12 at fifteen targets; 5 and 10 at twenty targets:

B. LeRoy Woodward—9, 13, 12, 14, 18, 9, 14, 14, 13, 20, 14, 14; 90.1.
J. S. Fanning—8, 14, 14, 11, 17, 10, 13, 12, 15, 19, 15, 13; 89.4.
Capt. Bartlett—7, 13, 14, 11, 17, 8, 14, 12, 15, 15, 12, 13; 83.8.
E. G. White—8, 15, 11, 12, 15, 9, 14, 13, 12, 13, 10, 14; 81.1.
W. L. Colville—7, 13, 13, 15, 18, 9, 12, 8, 11, 16, 12, 11; 80.5.
T. M. Craig—8, 13, 11, 13, 18, 8, 10, 10, 14, 10, 14, 15; 94.4.
D. P. Foster—9, 12, 11, 9, 16, 9, 15, 13, 14, 16, 12, 11; 82.2.
N. G. Bray—9, 11, 12, 12, 16, 8, 12, 10, 14, 15, 13, 14; 81.1.
J. G. Walton—7, 12, 11, 11, 16, 9, 13, 12, 13, 17, 11, 13; 89.5.
C. G. Thompson—8, 13, 10, 10, 18, 6, 11, 9, 12, 15, 13, 13; 71.1.
C. D. White—5, 11, 13, 10, 16, 8, 12, 8, 12, 17, 11, 14; 70.5.
B. H. Norton—7, 12, 11, 9, 10, 5, 9, 4, 17, 6, 6.

J. H. Cameron—4, 6, 9, 9, 9, 6, 8, 7, 4, 10, 13, 7.
G. B. Walton—9, 11, 10, 12.
W. E. Loomis—15, 10, 9, 14, 4, 8, 8.
J. W. Kirkpatrick—8, 11, 12.
R. T. Eastman—11, 13.
H. G. Bullard—10, 15, 5, 9, 12, 11, 12.
W. B. Neil—8.
C. H. Foss—12, 11.

Toronto Rod and Gun Club.

The annual meeting of the above club was held on Monday, September 17th, in the parlors of the Dominion Hotel, corner of Queen and Sumach Streets. The meeting was a representative one, and certainly the most successful ever held by the club. There was a splendid turnout of members, all of whom were enthusiastic over the prospects for the best season's pleasure they have yet experienced. The gentlemen elected to the various offices are well-known lovers of the rod and gun, and in whom the members have every confidence.

Through the courtesy of the directors of the Ontario Jockey Club, extended since the formation of the Toronto Rod and Gun Club, a portion of Woodbine track has been placed at the disposal of the club for the purposes of a shooting grounds, and no doubt the same privilege will be granted during this season. No finer or more convenient location can be found in Canada.

Arrangements have been fully made for the supplying and trapping of pigeons by Mr. J. H. Bontoft, who is a past-master in the business. It was decided to reduce the cost of blue rocks from a cent and a half each to one cent each, a change which will be much appreciated. Sparrows will also be provided by an expert.

As the club is in a sound financial condition, instructions were given to have it incorporated. This will not only be a protection to the members, but will give the club a wider scope.

The officers elected were as follows:—President, Mr. J. Edwin Cook; vice-president, Mr. R. G. Davidson; secretary, Mr. Harry J. Page; treasurer, Mr. J. H. Thompson; captain, Mr. J. J. Coulter; official referee, Mr. Thomas D. Ellis. Executive Committee—Messrs. Thomas A. Duff, Thomas D. Ellis, Frank Ball, W. W. Jeffers, Alf. J. Jackson, M. Hutchinson, and Thos. Fitzhenry.

A very cordial vote of thanks was tendered to the retiring president, Mr. Alf.

J. Jackson, for the efficient manner in which he discharged his duties since the inauguration of the club. It is felt by everyone that Mr. Jackson did more than any other member of the club, and its success is largely attributable to the efforts put forth by him in its behalf.

All lovers of the rod and gun are invited to join. A splendid season's enjoyment awaits them. The membership fee is \$2 per annum, and the secretary's address is 426 Sackville Street.

Toronto Traps—McDowell's Shoot.

There was a big turnout to McDowell's Labor Day shoot, and several interesting team and individual matches were shot. The scores:—

Team match at 10 birds—			
Thompson	9	Wilson	7
Marshall	6	Richardson	6
Franks	8	Moore	7

Total	23	Total	20
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Match No. 2—			
Richardson	7	Franks	7
Thompson	9	Wilson	7
Marshall	7	Moore	6

Total	23	Total	20
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Match No. 3—			
Richardson	8	Moore	9
Marshall	8	Thompson	8
Wilson	7	Franks	8
Roberts	7	Richards	4

Total	30	Total	29
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Match No. 4, 25 birds—			
Thompson	21	Richardson	16
Moore	21	Roberts	16
Marshall	19	Richards	12
Wilson	18		

Match No. 5, 10 birds—			
Thompson	9	Wilson	7
Franks	8	Turner	7
Marshall	8	Andrews	6
Moore	8	Richards	6
Richardson	7		

Hamilton Gun Club Tournament.

The autumn tournament of the Hamilton Gun Club, September 1 and 3, was a big success, an attractive programme bringing together a great many Canadian crack shots. Among the visitors from a distance were:—F. H. Conover, Leamington; J. Wayper, the Hespeler crack; Pollard, Chicago; H. D. Bates, Ridgetown, champion live bird shot of Canada and the United States; G. W. Price, Lt. Williams; Bradley, whose shooting name is Robin Hood; Thomas, Toronto; the Brantford team—Montgomery, Summerhays, Westbrook and Outlife; Frank Mitchell, Sarnia; Robins; G. Reid, Dunnville and J. Townsend, Toronto.

The proceedings commenced with the hoisting of a brand new flag, presented to the club by Mr. George Crawford, Mr. Birdsell, secretary, welcoming the visitors in a short, pithy speech.

Canover, the Leamington man, shot only for the score and not for the prizes. He represents the celebrated Dupont Com-

pany, of Wilmington, Del., and his own work was the best possible sort of advertisement for his company's goods. He shot in every event, and made the highest aggregate of all those who took in all the events.

Summerhays and Montgomery, of the Brantford team, showed splendid form, the latter in particular being at or near the top in every event. He did not compete in the last event of the day, or certainly would have carried off the day's honors.

Dr. Wilson shot in the best form of all the local contestants, and was well up in every event in which he took part.

The big merchandise event produced five scores of 20 each, and the first prize went to Harry Graham, of Hamilton, in the shoot-off. The other 20's were G. W. Price, St. Williams; J. Wayner, Hespeler; Robins, of Dunnville, and George Hunter, of Hamilton.

The officers of the club are:—Dr. J. E. Overholt, president; W. Langhorn, vice-president; Harry Graham, secretary; F. B. Vallance, treasurer; James Crooks, captain. The Tournament Committee is:—W. A. Lees, Dr. Hunt, George Crawford, Charles Brigger, Albert Smyth, T. Upton and T. Birdsall. Mr. W. A. Lees is referee.

FIRST DAY.

Event No. 1, 10-bird sweep, \$1 entrance—Wayner 10, Graham 9, Summerhays 9, Montgomery 9, Conover 8, Pollard 8, Sutcliffe 7, Westbrook 6, Murdoch 6, H. D. Bates 6, Price 6, Dr. Hunt 6, Birdsall 6, Bennett 4.

Event No. 2, 20-bird sweep, \$5 added by club, \$2 entrance—Montgomery 19, Conover 18, Price 18, Summerhays 17, Wayner 17, Cutcliffe, 15, Graham, 14, H. D. Bates 13, Brigger 13, Westbrook 12, Pollard 12, Bennett 12, Fletcher 12, Stewart 12.

Event No. 3, 15-bird sweep, \$1.50 entrance—Conover 14, Summerhays 14, Price 14, Montgomery 13, Murdoch 13, Cutcliffe 13, Fletcher 13, Wayner 12, H. D. Bates 12, Dr. Wilson 11, Thomas 11, Brigger 10, Westbrook 10, Pollard 6.

Event No. 4, 15-bird sweep, \$3 added by club, \$1.50 entrance—Montgomery 14, Wayner 13, Summerhays 13, Fletcher 12, Brigger 12, Dr. Wilson 12, Conover 11, Upton 11, Price 11, A. D. Bates 11, C. Hunt 11, Cline 11, J. Crooks 10, Graham 10, Cutcliffe 10, W. Westbrook 9, H. D. Bates 8, Pollard 8.

Event No. 5, 20-bird sweep, \$5 added by club, \$2 entrance—Montgomery 18, Price 18, Fletcher 18, Dr. Wilson 17, Summerhays 16, Westbrook 16, H. D. Bates 16, Wayner 15, Conover 14, Bennett 14, A. D. Bates 14, Cline 13, Brigger 12, Bang 10, Upton 8.

Event No. 6, 10-bird sweep, entrance \$1—Conover 10, Summerhays 10, Montgomery 10, Dr. Wilson 9, Price 9, Fletcher 8, Westbrook 8, Wayner 8, Pollard 7, Murdoch 6, Graham 6, Cutcliffe 6, Brigger 6, Dr. Hunt 5, Cline 5.

Event No. 7, 15-bird sweep, \$3 added by club, \$1.50 entrance—Brigger 14, Cline 14, Montgomery 14, Conover 13, Dr. Wilson 13, H. D. Bates 13, Summerhays 13, Wayner 12, Price 11, Westbrook 10, Fletcher 9, A. D. Bates 8, Bang 7, Cutcliffe 6, Bennett 3.

Event No. 8, 20-bird sweep, \$5 added by club, \$2 entrance—Conover 19, Dr. Wilson 19, Montgomery 18, Summerhays 17, H. D. Bates 16, Cline 15, Price 3, Brigger 11.

Event No. 9, 15-bird sweep, \$1.50 entrance—Conover 14, Dr. Wilson 13, Summerhays 11, Price 10, Bradley 8.

Event No. 11, 20-bird sweep, \$5 added by club, \$2 entrance—Montgomery 18, H. D. Bates 17, Price 17, Summerhays 16, Dr. Wilson 15, Wayner 15, Conover 15, Cline 13, Brigger 13, Westbrook 13.

Event No. 12, 15-bird sweep, \$1.50 entrance—Montgomery 14, Westbrook 14, Conover 13, Summerhays 13, Dr. Wilson 12, Brigger 12, Cline 12, H. D. Bates 12, Price 12, A. D. Bates 12, Bang 10, Pollard 9, Bennett 7, Upton 7, Mitchell 7.

SECOND DAY.

Event No. 1, 10-bird sweep, \$1 entrance—Birdsall 10, Conover 10, Cline 9, Price 9, Wayner 9, Mitchell 9, Montgomery 9, H. D. Bates 9, Dr. Wilson 8, Upton 8, H. D. Bates 7, Summerhays 7, Brigger 7, Bennett 7, Pollard 6, Westbrook 5, Bang 3.

Event No. 2, 20-bird sweep, \$5 added, \$2 entrance—H. D. Bates 20, Wayner 20, Price 19, Montgomery 18, Summerhays 17, Dr. Wilson 16, Brigger 16, Conover 15, Wayner 15, Robins 15.

Event No. 3, 15-bird sweep, \$3 added, \$1.50 entrance—G. Reid 15, Summerhays 15, Bennett 14, Conover 14, Westbrook 14, Montgomery 14, Price 13, Robins 13, Thomas 12, Mudd 12, Dr. Wilson 11, H. D. Bates 11, Westbrook 11, Pollard 11, Cline 10.

Event No. 4, 15-bird sweep, \$1.50 entrance—Wayner 15, Montgomery 14, Robins 14, Dr. Wilson, 13, Summerhays 13, Price 13, H. D. Bates 12, Mudd 12, Cutcliffe 12, Conover 11, Brigger 10, Westbrook 9, Mitchell 9, Pollard 9, Lees 7.

Event No. 5, 20-bird sweep, \$5 added, \$2 entrance—Wayner 20, Wilson 19, Montgomery 18, Summerhays 18, Conover 16, H. D. Bates 15, Bennett 15, Reid 15, Brigger 14, Price 14, Westbrook 13, Robins 13, Thomas 13, Cutcliffe 11, Townsend 10.

Event No. 6, 25-bird handicap for Bell organ, valued at \$75, entrance \$3:—

	Hit.	Given.	Ttl.
H. D. Bates	23	1	24
Summerhays	24	0	24
Dr. Wilson	22	1	23
Bennett	20	3	23
Montgomery	23	0	23
Wayner	22	0	22
A. D. Bates	18	3	21
Price	20	1	21
Upton	17	3	20
Brigger	18	2	20
Birdsall	19	1	20
Graham	20	0	20
Crawford	13	5	18
E. W. Clifford	13	5	18
Conover, birds only	24	0	24

Shoot off of tie:—

H. D. Bates	21	1	22
Summerhays	21	0	21

Event No. 7, 15-bird sweep, \$3 added; \$1.50 entrance—Price 15, Conover 14, Summerhays 14, Montgomery 14, Mudd 14, Brigger 13, Wayner 13, Reid 13, Robins 12, Wilson 11, H. D. Bates 10, Westbrook 10, Birdsall 8, Bennett 7, A. E. Clifford 6.

Event No. 8, 20-bird sweep, \$5 added; \$2 entrance—Montgomery 20, Birdsall 19, Conover 19, Summerhays 19, Wayner 19, Wilson 17, Brigger 16, H. D. Bates 16, Price 16, Bang 15.

Event No. 9, 15-bird sweep, entrance \$1.50—Conover 15, Summerhays 15, Wayner 14, Montgomery 14, Price 13, Wilson 12, Thomas 12, Brigger 10, Upton 7.

No. 10 event (unfinished first day), merchandise shoot, 33 prizes, best two scores in five trials at ten birds each to count—H. Graham 20, Price 20, Wayner 20, Robins 20, Hunter 20, J. Smyth 19, Montgomery 19, Summerhays 19, Cline 19, Bang 19, Upton 19, Cutcliffe 19, G. Reid, Dunnville, 19, Dr. Wilson 19, Birdsall 19, H. D. Bates 18, Oliver 18, Dr. Hunt 18, Bennett 18, Mudd 18, A. D. Bates 17, M. Fletcher 17, Brigger 17, H. D. Bates 17, Tremayne 16, W. Lees 16, A. W. Palmer 15, W. Stewart 15, Westbrook 15, Crawford 15, A. E. Clifford 14, Townsend 14, E. W. Clifford 13.

The above 33 men won the prizes in order. The 20's shot off and Harry Graham, of this city, and G. W. Price, of St. Williams, kept on hitting every target so long that they at last agreed to stop, Graham taking first prize, a \$35 sewing machine, and Price (by his own choice) second prize, a \$30 case of cutlery. In addition to the winners the following men shot one or more series and made the scores given:—James Crooks, birds only, 18; Conover, birds only, at two series only, 16; Murdoch, 12; Johnson, 11; Mitchell, 11. A. Smyth, one series only, 7; Griffith, 5; C. Hunt, one series only, 5; G. Reid, Hamilton, one series only, 4.

* * *

Walkerville Tournament.

Walkerville Gun Club held their annual tournament on Labor Day, and, as usual, it proved one of the best shoots of the season. The club this year installed a magautrap, and this contributed to the attractiveness of the shoot.

The principal events of the day were the contest for the King trophy, representing the championship of Essex County; the Walker tankard, the high average prize, and the three-man team race. The King trophy had been redeemed from W. A. Smith, Kingsville, who had held it for over a year, and it was hotly contested for by J. T. Miner, Kingsville, and A. W. Reid, Walkerville. These tied with a score of 60 each out of 50 singles and 10 pairs, and Mr. Reid won on shooting off the tie.

The contest for the Walker trophy was also a hot one between these two cracks. Miner lead nearly all day, but was tied by Reid in the last event but one, and in shooting off the latter, a short race at 10 birds, Mr. Reid was again victorious. This being his second win of the Walker trophy, it became his absolute property.

The three-man team race proved a victory for Messrs. Smith and Miner, Kingsville, and "Walsrode" Conover, Leamington, who each scored 14 out of 15, or a total of 42 out of 45, beating the next best team by 4 birds.

The high average cash prizes were won by J. T. Miner, 86; "Walsrode" Conover 83, and T. Wear 82 out of 100 shot at.

The following are the scores, the contest for the King trophy being at 50 single and 10 pairs or 70 targets, and for the

Walker trophy 100 singles, this score also including that for high average:—

Name.	King Trophy.	Walker Trophy.
W. A. Smith, Kingsville....	52	81
J. T. Miner, Kingsville....	60	86
E. G. Swift, Walkerville....	45	75
G. W. Mutter, Walkerville....	—	76
T. Webster, Walkerville....	—	76
A. W. Reid, Walkerville....	60	88
E. C. Clark, Walkerville....	55	78
T. Reid, Walkerville....	53	70
T. Wear, Windsor....	60	82
"Walsrode," Leamington....	56	83
Cox, Detroit ..	56	—
Cady, Detroit..	55	—

Three-man team contest at 45 targets,

15 each—

First team—

Smith.....	14
Miner.....	14
Walsrode.....	14

Total..... 42

Second team—

Wood.....	12
Cady.....	12
Cox.....	14

Total..... 38

Third team—

A. Reid.....	12
Burr.....	13
Clark.....	13

Total..... 38

Fourth team—

T. Reid.....	12
Wear.....	12
Swift.....	11

Total..... 35

* * *

Woodstock Gun Club.

The Oxford county championship gun club shoot was held September 21st at the fair grounds at Woodstock, Ont. Although there was quite a strong wind, the shooting was the best of the season. The conditions were ten live birds and twenty blue rocks, the total to count. Joe Thompson carried off the palm by making a score of 29 out of a possible 30. Mat. Virtue made 28, and General Grant 27. The shoot was a sweepstake for \$15 and was the first of a series for a Virtue Special bicycle donated by Mat. Virtue. The conditions for the rest of the matches will be the same as yesterday, and any member wishing to contest for the wheel must challenge yesterday's champion and put up \$10 to cover all expenses for birds, etc., and must give one week's notice. All shooters will have the same chance, as it is a handicap series.

Luckwell and Longmore were shooting only for practice. The following is the score:—

10 live birds—Thompson 10; Virtue 10; Grant 9.

20 blue rocks—Thompson 19, Virtue 18, Grant 18, Luckwell 15, Longmore 14.

* * *

A Galt (Ont.) Gun Club.

A large and enthusiastic meeting of shooters was held at the Market Hotel, Galt, Ont., on September 24th. and organized themselves into what will be

Crosby, McMurchy, Budd and Du Bray, being competitors.

Mr. Bates, has, within a year, won three international live bird events, viz: The Gilman & Barnes medal twice and the Grand American Handicap at New York last spring, besides many creditable local victories, a record of which any one might well be proud. We have much pleasure in congratulating him on his splendid success.



Third Portage on Montreal River en route to Lake Temagaming.

known as the Newlands Trap-shooting and Game Protective Association. The following staff of officers were elected:—

Hon. President—A. G. Gourlay.
President—R. Patrick, jr.
Vice-President—A. B. Smith.
Secretary-Treasurer—Andrew Newlands.
Field Captain—Josh Wayper, Hespeler.
Managing Committee—E. Bowman, Hespeler; H. D. Monachie, R. J. Dracey, and A. W. Thomson.

* * *

H. D. Bates Champion.

Mr. H. D. Bates, Ridgeway, Ont., again demonstrated that he is one of the best pigeon shots on this continent, by winning a second time the Gilman & Barnes international live bird medal, from the crack shots of Canada and the United States, at Jack Parker's shoot, Detroit, Mich., on September 14th, with a score of 25 straight. Bates was in warm company, such crack American shots as Heikes,

Harrow Shoot.

Harrow (Oont.) Gun Club held their annual blue rock shoot September 21st. The principal contests were for high average and for the Auld Cup, the latter open to Harrow shooters, and required to be won three times to become the absolute property of any shooter. High average out of 80 shot at, were J. T. Miner, Kingsville, 68; Cox, Detroit, 67 and Smith, Kingsville, 61. Oscar Pastorius of the Harrow club won the Auld Cup with 10 out of 20, his closest competitor being Kenneth Ferris, who scored 15.

* * *

Among the Canadian shooters who attended Parker's shoot at Detroit, last month and gave a good account of themselves were J. T. Miner, Kingsville, A. W. and T. Reid, Walkerville, and Montgomery, Summerhays and Westbrook, Brantford.

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHY

Conducted by H. McBean Johnstone

"These are some of the things you can do, and thereby learn how you have wasted your previous life."—Frederic Irland.

Canada and the Camera.

CANADA, probably more than any country on the face of the earth, owes a debt of gratitude to the camera. Were it not for the development of photography along popular lines, the annual rushes of sportsmen to this wonderland of nature would be small in comparison to its present proportions. At least two-thirds of the sportsmen who come here from the States and the Old Country bring cameras with them, varying from those of the small and cheap varieties to the largest and most expensive instruments on the markets.

These camera enthusiasts are doing much to open up new resorts in what has been properly named God's country. They are not satisfied with snapping Niagara Falls and Lachine Rapids and other similar civilized spots, but they turn their faces from the settled parts and seek out solemn mountain fastnesses, that have never echoed the click of the camera shutter. They face hardship and danger for the sake of securing a photograph of some particularly inspiring scene, and the result is that others are daily being induced to desert the beaten paths of travel to turn over more leaves of the great book of nature.

But why leave all this for outsiders to do? Surely every Canadian kodaker can help to advertise his country. To quote from the December, '99, number of Rod and Gun's photographic department: "O, amateur, amateur, why waste your good plates and time lying around Newport and Long Branch, taking snap-shots at the summer-fools who wear red coats, when you might be out tramping through the bush with a chum and a dog, or canoeing down the Ottawa or the St. Lawrence, and at the same time adding to your stock of photographs, pictures that would not only interest yourself and your friends for the next year, but, sent to your acquaintances across the border and in other countries, would show them that Canada is far more than the 'Lady of the Snows,' and would bring them over here next year armed with cameras and plates galore to take back impressions, more vivid by far, than Kipling could ever give them."

Flashlight Portraiture.

Portraits can be made at night by flash-light, that are fully the equal of portraits made in daylight, but the flash-light portraits are much harder to get. One reason for this is the tendency of flash-light powders to throw deep and heavy shadows, which unless overcome, will totally spoil the picture. Profile portraits are much easier to get by flash-light, than full face or three-quarter face portraits. The cause of this is that if the subject looks anywhere near directly at the flash-light, the eyes will have an unnatural stare that will make the negative worthless. Profile exposures lend themselves particularly well to flash-light work. I saw a series of profiles a short time ago that I could not believe were flashlights until positively assured that they were.

The two main points in flashlight portraiture, according to my idea, are the moderation of the shadows and the proper exposure, the importance of the latter, going, of course, without saying. Where the subject is seated with face three-quarters to the light, the shadows, which will be certain to appear if one of these devices is not used, may be lightened by any of three ways. A good way is to place the sitter so that a gas light will light the off side of the face. This will relieve the shadow very effectively, but it may be found necessary to give a few seconds exposure with the light lit before the flash is exploded. If the negative were developed at this stage, that is, before the flash were made, the result would be a negative with one side of the face and figure faintly exposed and the balance, the side on which the flash is to be set off, clear glass. This first exposure will lighten the shadow that would be cast were the flashlight the only exposure. It is perhaps unnecessary to state that the subject should not move until the entire exposure is complete. The gaslight need not be extinguished while the flash is being made, but the camera should be so placed as not to include it in the picture. A double thickness of cheese cloth should be placed between the subject and the flash, far enough away from the powder so as not to take fire.

That is one way of lightening the shadows, and probably the easiest and most

effective way. Another way is to use a reflecting screen. This should be placed exactly as if you were taking a daylight portrait and wished to reflect some window light upon the off side of the face. Its object, of course, is to catch some of the flash-light and throw it back again upon the dark side of the subject. Still another way of relieving the shadows is by using two or more flashlights. Professional photographers who work much with flashlight frequently use this method, which is rather too elaborate for the average amateur to attempt. It comprehends, say a flash set off on each side of the subject, one of course lighter than the other, so that one side of the face will be in partial shadow, and neither flat, being entirely unshadowed, or crude by being over-developed on one side and clear glass on the other. These flashes, and there are often more than two, must be exploded simultaneously, of course, and as I said the amateur can probably get equally good results from the simpler of the methods suggested.

Now, regarding the relative positions of sitter, camera and flash. A very good position is to place the subject three-quarter face to the camera. The flash should not be directly at the back of the camera, for that would produce staring eyes and flatness of face. Place the flashlight apparatus two or three feet above the camera, and about the same distance to one side. If the sitter is looking to the right of the camera the flashlight should be placed on the left; in other words away from the sitter's eyes. This will give you a face with full exposure on one side, but rather heavy shadow on the other. The shadow can be lightened, however, by any of the methods I have suggested.

In making a profile photograph, the subject should be seated aside, of face to camera, and the flash should be placed in about the same position as before, two or three feet above the camera and say two feet to one side. Amateurs will probably understand that in taking profile the flash should be placed to the face side of the subject rather than the hair side, so in other words, that the flash will shine to an extent directly in the subject's face. Lightening the shadows is not so important a matter in profile as it is not so necessary to give the effect of contour as in full face or three-quarter face portraits.

A dark and rough background is the best for flashlight portraiture because the dark fabric prevents the shadows thrown by the subject from being so noticeable and its rough surface absorbs the light. The subject should be placed from three to four feet from the background. Regarding the shadow on the background, care must be taken to lighten this. If the background is light and the subject is placed too close to it, the figure will cast a very vigorous shadow that is often a portrait in silhouette. Such negatives are worthless and

should not even be printed. Some shadow on the background is not at all objectionable, particularly in profile portraits, because the holding of the flashlight high above the head throws the shadow low down and thus prevents it from interfering with or obscuring the real head in the portrait. Where the three-quarter face is taken, however, there should be no sharp shadow, and this can be prevented both by increasing the distance between the subject and the background, and by lightening the shadows by the methods above described. The quantity of flash-powder means the exposure and as all powders are more or less different that will have to be judged by experience. The size of the room, color of the draperies and wall paper, the distance of the flash from the subject, are the chief points to think of in estimating the amount of flash to use. There is one thing assured, it is much easier to under expose than ever expose a flashlight. I have very seldom seen a flashlight negative that was over-exposed. Use plenty of flash powder, therefore, and be careful not to over-develop.—Will M. Rickert, in the *Young Photographer*.

Relating to the Lines of the Landscape.

There is nothing more difficult than to explain in cold words how the "spiritual" of a drawing has been evolved, or of what it consists. Technique is a readily definable quality, easy of dissection and explanation; but touch upon the feeling—the soul—of a drawing, and the difficulty of writing about it is immediately felt. Indeed, if it were not for the fact that our photograms themselves can be reproduced in printers' ink, the task would be almost hopeless.

To those accustomed to photograph nature just as they find her, the idea that the artist may be able to treat the main lines of his composition enough to bring about a complete transformation may seem to be almost verging on absurdity. It is a fact, however, that by a careful treatment it is often possible to turn what were in reality patchy masses of light into effective lines, and still oftener is it possible to come across spots that will only yield picturesque results when this whole idea is well thought out beforehand and the principal lines of the picture carefully arranged accordingly.

In looking at a picture that has been well arranged, the necessity is shown of centering the lines, not into space, but upon the illustrative point, in order that the attention may not be distracted from that point; and further, it can be seen how near it is possible to go to parallel lines in a composition. How many of the masses are killed, and how repetition adds to the force, makes the motive of the work apparent at once.

But to commence at the very root of the principles at the bottom of picture-making, let us know something about the outer edge or shape of our productions. As a rule, we make our pictures angular in outline because that shape affords the best contrast with almost everything that we can find out-of-doors, excepting possibly the only straight line in Nature—the horizon across water. From the rest we get curves of all sorts, and these curves all make contrasts more or less agreeable with our margin. Other contrasts are produced by the arrangement of lines and masses, but when we speak of composition, we mean the arrangement and mutual relations of these, so that to say this and nothing more would finish the whole matter and would be attempting rather too much at one blow.

The horizon should be placed almost any-

middle line should be avoided at all hazards.

As an illustration of this, look at the accompanying photogram, "Just as the Sun Went Down." The subject of the picture is the sunset, and though the tow-barge and schooner in the foreground are real aids to the picturesqueness, they are subordinated to the principal point of interest by being placed on the side of the horizon which is narrowest. It might be contended that the boats themselves ought to have been the subject, and very good arguments given to back up such a stand. The first fact, however, that would be noted by a casual observer is the sunset, and though from it his eye would naturally wander to the boats, they would only be objects of secondary interest to him. This is merely a proof of that often-stated fact, that the leading point of the photogram should



"Just as the Sun Went Down"

Photo by W. A. Couse

where, according to the relative interest of the sky and foreground. Ordinarily, in actual vision, the horizon comes near the middle of the view, unless we are looking downward, as when admiring flowers, or on some hillside, gazing on the wide prospect spread at our feet. The less frequent upward view, where the division between sky and earth comes below the middle of the picture, gives a grand effect, especially on the open sea or in harbor, or on the marshes. In such cases the cloudscape, with its clustering banks of rolling vapor, piled mass upon mass, possesses a keener interest than the comparative tameness of the earth or the calm of the ocean. To sum up, however, the interest is never equal in sky and foreground and the exact

stand out enough to subordinate all other objects and give to them the appearance of being merely there to suggest locality.

Now, to come back to the original question, the shape of the picture, it may be noted that in this case it is about two and a half times as long as it is wide, and with this fact it may be taken into consideration that all the principal lines, both in the sky and foreground, are parallel, or nearly so, with the long edges. The opposite shore, the high lights in the clouds, the boats, and even the lines in the water, all run from end to end of the picture, and it is to these facts that the impression of length is owing. Had the width of the picture been increased, the general effectiveness would have decreased correspondingly, and

from such a result it would be extremely unwise to take one bit of interest. Though there are other skies that would have done, we have in this case gone slightly to extremes and chosen one that harmonizes completely with the landscape. Had we put in a sky of curves, much of the force of the lines in the land and foreground would have been lost. The subject of clouds, however, will be treated more fully in a special article.

Now, in composing a picture on the ground-glass, let the first object be to decide which lines are desirable and which would be better cut out, and then by moving our position to the right or left it is generally possible to considerably modify the foreground. The less complication in the shape of points or lines of light, the less distraction from the general aim of the picture there will be. This idea is well carried out in the illustration. Often by foreshortening the view until nothing but two or three of the principal lines of the foreground are left we gain that decisive appearance that gives point to the scene we are depicting. But in attempting this we have robbed our landscape of some of its beauties and our lines end in producing in themselves nothing except to draw the eye whither they go, so that to finish the picture we need for a culminating point some object that will give it added interest. Knowing our place well, we can choose whether to use life, aerial effect, or what not, to add that one touch of interest.

Take, for instance, a piece of meadow land that has been overflowed by rains, so that little rippling streams of water send their way through tiny self-made channels between the grassy hillocks. Here a foreshortening will turn all but the widest of these rivulets into effective lines for the foreground, and by a little thought they can be made to take strangely parallel and effective courses that will blend harmoniously. At the same time we lost many of the minor rivulets, so that the larger ones that we keep are given the air of decision of which we have spoken.

We have already stated how the lines should have the effect of drawing the eye to some one point, and that that should be the point of interest in the picture can hardly be denied. Now, in placing this point of interest, our object is not to irritate the senses of the onlooker by first carrying him along our streams and then starting him afresh at this point, which may well be a herd of cattle or some other object that is in keeping with the rest of the picture. Our picture is to afford pleasure, not pain. To be able to point to a run of lines, and, having exhausted interest in them, to start again on the cattle, in a picture, is to kill the creation at once. The object is to culminate interest in the cattle standing knee-deep in the water, black against the sky and distance, and with this

idea we can but place them on the final point of the lines. It is scarcely necessary to point out how much more effective an object is which breaks the horizon, than one which is sunk below it.

It is to the final point of the lines we invariably run, and from there that we start to leave the picture. There are many other places that we might have placed the cattle, but it is only here that the full effect is shown. There can only be one point in any picture that really is a picture where the interest can culminate. The stronger the opposing minor points, the more distracted will be the eye and the less effective and strong will be the chief object of the photogram. The works will also show less motive, and, should minor details be too strongly emphasized, there can be no possibility of the photogram ever rising beyond the level of a mere record of facts.

What is wanted is education, self-education of the eye, the artistic talent, the power to see the picture in the material before you; the form, the shape, the limitations of the subject, till by intuition one seizes the vantage point that gives the best arrangement that can possibly be had.

In the March, 1900, number of the Photo-American there appeared an illustration entitled, "Towing the Schooner," by Fred. G. Fawkes, that perhaps illustrates the arrangement of lines, as last spoken of, better than the accompanying illustration, and the earnest student will do well to turn it up and study it out. In it, sky, foreground and distance are so clearly shown and the distance so marked by the decrease in the width of the lines, as to make it as nearly a perfect picture of the class as could be secured.—H. McBean Johnstone, in the Photo-American.

A World's Record in Photography.

During the session of the Ohio and Michigan Photographers' Association at Put-in-Bay, on Aug. 21st last, a wonderful photographic record was made, demonstrating the practicability of using artificial light in this new art-science. A negative and finished print was made at ten o'clock at night, the experiment being conducted by C. H. Smith and David Rosser, of Pittsburgh. The negative was made with four seconds exposure by acetylene gas. The print was made with artificial light also. The total time consumed in the operation beginning with the exposure and ending with the finished photogram mounted on a card was eight minutes and twenty-four seconds. This is the world's record.

The Quality of the Negative.

There is a vast difference of opinion as to what a first-class negative consists of, but all printers will agree that the best negatives are

the ones that give the best result under the printing light. A negative should be clean, clear, soft and brilliant, and above all, have pluck and roundness. Many negatives are spoiled in developing, by not being developed far enough, many thinking a half-developed negative is meant when a soft negative is spoken of. A negative should always be developed far enough to have body and strength enough to hold the roundness and brilliancy under the printing light. A negative developed so thin that the arch of the high light has not strength enough to hold up under the printing light will never make anything but a flat, disappointing print, on any kind of paper. The utility of the negative to do the work required of it, that is to make prints (not to look at), depends largely on the developing agent used in making it. We have often been given beautiful negatives to look at, but were much disappointed in the prints of the same. The beautiful little catchy lights on drapery, seen in the negative, were not in the print, but everything seemed flat and grayed down. We find negatives made with some developing agents do not have the quality to stand up under the printing light that others do. The high lights are not opaque, but the film seems porous and allows the light to filter through the negative and gray down the delicate catchy points of light and half-tones, and the result is a disappointment in the finished photogram. The best negatives we have found to do the work have been developed with Pyro. There may be others just as good, but we have never found them. In making a negative, the ability of that negative to make prints should be the question. For it is not the negative you sell your customers, but the prints from the same. The negative is only the means to an end, and if it does not accomplish that end it is not desirable.

A Table of Comparative Exposure.

The following table, compiled by Dr. J. A. Scott, shows the comparative value of day light (under like conditions) for photographic purposes at different hours of the day and seasons of the year.

Hour of Day	Jun	May	Apr	Mar	Feb	Jan	Dec
A.M. P.M.	July	Aug	Sept	Oct	Nov	Nov	
12	1	1	1½	1½	2	3½	4
11	1	1	1½	1½	2½	4	5
10	2	1	1½	1½	3	5	6
9	3	1½	1½	2	4	*12	*16
8	4	1½	2	3	*10		
7	5	2	2½	3	*6		
6	6	2½	*6				
5	7	*5	*				
4	8	*12					

Example.—If it is necessary to give 1-2 second exposure in June, 12 M., under like conditions in December, 12 M., it will require 2 seconds' exposure.

*The accuracy of these figures would be affected by yellow sunset.

Paradoxical as it may seem, flash-light photograms are much better if made in the daytime than at night. Daylight softens the shadows. In making a flash exposure, either day or night, have all the other light you can get.

Correspondence.

Correspondence should be addressed to Box 651, Sarnia, Ont.

John A. Ross, Simcoe.—Diaphragm should only be used to get a sharp picture all over the plate. The largest stop that will effect this is the right one to use. A smaller one will only give a monotonous photogram without any advantage.

Chas. Anderson, Cornwall.—(1) In making up a hypo bath by hydrometer test be sure your hydrometer is accurate. (2) Yes. (3) Write to the American Aristotype Company, of James town, N.Y., and ask them to send you an "Aristo manual." (4) By all means.

C. R.—Keep your plates in a cold, dry place. When you open a box of plates do not leave it where the sun can reach it. A dark room is generally too dark to keep plates in.

Temperature.—During the winter keep your developer at a temperature of say 70 deg. to 75 deg.

Windsor, Ont.—Your photogram is hardly worth copyrighting. To be perfectly candid with you, far too much work is copyrighted—work which no one would bother copying.

Fading Negatives.—Always leave the negative in the fixing bath for five minutes after all whiteness has disappeared to insure permanency.

Jerry Morrison.—You can reduce with the following:

Perchloride of Iron.....	30 gr.
Citric acid.....	60 gr.
Water.....	16 oz.

St. Clair.—(1) To dry a negative quickly, after it is well washed immerse it in alcohol for five minutes and then without rinsing it up to dry. (2) Yes.

"Photogram."—Your question has been answered twice already.

Ono Jones.—Rodinal is a good developer for amateurs. One part rodinal to forty parts water.

Flash-light.—The best and cheapest flash is made with a small blow lamp. Use pure magnesium. Make it in day time if possible.

Sportsman.—It was very foolish of you to make a snapshot on a cloudy day. You must learn to keep your head and not get excited.

A Bet on it.—No, you lose; a thin negative is not necessarily flat. Flatness is when everything about a negative looks weak. It is usually due to overtiming. It is sometimes due to chemical fog.

Importation of Wild Animals.

U. S. Department of Agriculture, Office of the Secretary, Washington, D.C., Sept. 13.—Under the authority vested in the Secretary of Agriculture by Section 2 of the Act of Congress approved May 25, 1900, entitled, "An act to enlarge the powers of the Department of Agriculture, prohibit the transportation by interstate commerce of game killed in violation of local laws, and for other purposes," the list of species of live animals and birds which

the Biological Survey, issued July 13, 1900), canaries, parrots and domesticated birds such as chickens, ducks, geese, guinea fowl, peafowl and pigeons are subject to entry without permits. But with the exception of these species and those mentioned above, special permits from the Department of Agriculture will be required for all live animals and birds imported from abroad, and such permits must be presented to the collector of customs at the port of entry prior to delivery of the property. JAMES WILSON, Secy.

"The sportsman can find in Nelson unlimited occupation. The fishing in the Kootenay Lake and River is unequalled by any in Canada. The wooded mountains surrounding the lake abound with deer and grouse, while in the distant snow-clad hills, mountain sheep, wild goat and bear can be obtained. Excellent facilities are



Outlet of Lac Tremblant.

may be imported into the United States without permits is extended as herein-after indicated. On and after Oct. 1, 1900, and until further notice, permits will not be required for the following mammals, birds and reptiles, commonly imported for purposes of exhibition:

Mammals.—Anteaters, armadillos, bears, chimpanzees, elephants, hippopotamuses, hyenas, jaguars, kangaroos, leopards, lions, lynxes, manatees, monkeys, ocelots, orang-outangs, panthers, raccoons, rhinoceroses, sea lions, seals, sloths, tapirs, tigers or wildcats.

Birds.—Swans, wild doves or wild pigeons of any kind.

Reptiles.—Alligators, lizards, snakes, tortoises, or other reptiles.

Under the provisions of Section 2 of said act (as stated in Circular No. 29 of

afforded for lawn tennis, cricket, baseball and lacrosse, while boating and a three-mile bicycle track make up the complement of amusements for those who care not for the use of rod or gun.

"For the sportsman of limited means, who desires a holiday or a home where, amidst every modern comfort and a cultivated society, he can indulge freely in his inclinations, Nelson is an Arcadia."

Russia, by reason of its immense extent and comparatively small population, offers a magnificent variety of sport, says a writer in Pearson's Magazine. The woods of Gatschina, owing to their vicinity to St. Petersburg, are, however, usually the scene of the biggest battues given by the Emperor. These estates are surrounded by a high wall, and are further separated from the road outside by a ditch. Draw-bridges guarded by picked Cossacks give

entrance to this Imperial residence. The woods about it, though often heavily shot, are crowded with game.

But perhaps the Tsar prefers the harder and more toilsome days spent in the forests of Bialowiege, not far from Minsk, to the south of Moscow. Here an early start is the order of the day, and by eight o'clock the whole party have left the Castle behind them. This country seat was built some years ago by the Emperor Alexander III. It is the rule on such occasions to breakfast in the forest, and at these breakfasts the Empress is often present, seated on the Emperor's right. This is no new fashion, for the Dowager Empress used to accompany the late Tsar, taking her children and attendants with her.

Game abounds in these royal preserves of Bialowiege, the list including stags, elk, wild boars, and, rarest of all, the bison. No one, except the Tsar and his guests, ever penetrates these ancient forests, where a tree is never cut.

Another reason is the fear that the bison (the bison of Europe, the aurochs, in fact) is in considerable danger of becoming extinct. With the exception of the Caucasian mountains, they are at the present day to be found nowhere else except in these forests, and here they are shot but once in three years. Last year a hundred were killed, the best having a fine head. This one was shot by the Emperor himself, and Gen. Richter brought down another fine specimen. None but bulls are shot—to fire at a cow is a crime much on a level with shooting a fox in a hunting country.

The stags in these woods are splendidly grown and very numerous. Four hundred were shot in a few days last year.

Since the Tsar has broached the idea of disarmament, it is said that his views on sport have undergone a considerable modification.

North-West Forestry.

(London Free Press.)

Time was when a large part of Manitoba was covered with forests, as were also immense tracts of Eastern Assiniboia. Places where now there are no trees, and where it is said that trees will not grow, forty years ago were covered with forests. The fires that swept the country clear of timber, owing their origin sometimes to lightning, sometimes to the carelessness of man, did their work gradually. In some places they were checked by ponds and streams. In some they ate into the forest until they were overcome for the time by the moisture of the trees. In illustration of this Prof. Macoun, at the recent meeting at Ottawa of the Canadian Forestry Association, cited the case of the Touchwood Hills. These were not really hills, but slight elevations, covered with

trees, which, protected by a series of ponds, had the appearance of a height they did not possess. Moose Mountain was similarly situated, but its protecting ponds dried up, the fires went in, and it lost its trees and its prominence. Trees, Prof. Macoun holds, will grow, except in the alkali lands, wherever there is moisture, and, establishing themselves, they retain the moisture they live on. A tree turns out thousands of leaves and has great roots far down in the ground, and the sun is pumping water out of the tree all the day long. It is pumping water out of the depths of the soil, and that water is passing into the atmosphere. The cutting off of the forest means that the rainfall will be carried off the soil too quickly, and thus return to the atmosphere will cease. The atmospheric currents are not interfered with, but are only prevented from taking the humidity out of the soil through the agency of trees. "I am," concludes Prof. Macoun, "we have the climate suited to the growing of cereals. The humidity received into the air compensates for the want of it in the climate." This explanation shows why trees are good for the country in which they are found.

It is proposed to erect a memorial window to Izaak Walton in the Winchester Cathedral at Winchester, England. A prospectus of this memorial says:—

"The remains of Izaak Walton rest in one of the side chapels of the south transept in Winchester Cathedral. His grave is covered by a plain nat stone, bearing an epitaph in verse composed by his brother-in-law and friend, Thomas Ken, Canon of Winchester, afterwards Bishop of Bath and Wells. The chapel is lighted by a window of considerable size, with beautiful tracery in the decorated style which prevailed in the end of the 13th and beginning of the 14th century. It is proposed to fill this window with stained glass in memory of the good man and delightful writer who is interred immediately below. The cost of the window will be about £400, and the work will be entrusted to the eminent artist, C. E. Kempe, who has already designed five of the existing windows in the cathedral."

"I have often seen the Canadian wilderness. I have worked my way by canoe and portage in warm weather. I have journeyed by snowshoe in winter and dragged my own toboggan, and it is my firm belief, Caspar Whitney and Frederic Remington to the contrary notwithstanding, that there is only one climate in the world more enjoyable than the Canadian summer, and that is the Canadian winter. The discomforts of that wilderness are mostly imaginary. You can put on a pair of snowshoes and travel

all day in them the very first time you try, and not be nearly as tired at night as you would be after a ten-mile walk on the pavements of a city. You feel the cold a great deal more on Broadway, Island of Manhattan, than you do in the deep woods of northern New Brunswick."—Frederic Inland in Scribner's Magazine, January, 1900.

We quote the following from the report of Mr. Wm. Pearce, of Calgary, in the Annual Report of the Department of the Interior:—

So far as the south-west portion of the Territories is concerned, when the foothills and some portions of the stream bottoms (comparatively small ones) are taken out, the remainder is perfectly barren of trees, bush or shrubs. The introduction of irrigation will, however, greatly aid in stimulating the results in tree and shrub planting so greatly to be desired. Further, throughout the country generally, as settlers become better off financially, they will naturally desire to make their homes comfortable and beautify the same, and tree and shrub growing will be more and more attempted. It is very encouraging to notice what is being done with fair success in that regard in many of the towns and villages in the Territories, and also by many of the farmers and ranchers. A few years ago not only was the same not attempted, but success was scouted. Those who tried anything of the kind were invariably informed by "old timers" that complete failure was inevitable; "they had seen the same thoroughly tested." It is probable our experience will be similar to that in Greeley Colony, Colorado, an irrigated settlement, namely, that it is no use to try the more delicate trees at first; but only when a few good wind-breakers are produced by the native trees, chiefly cottonwoods, then the more delicate ones can be readily grown. In addition to the many varieties of the poplar family, our mountain spruce seems to grow well, fairly rapidly, and makes a nice tree, and gives a very agreeable color to the landscape when the deciduous trees are bare, or the ground covered with snow. This brings up a point which is worthy of serious consideration, namely, whether it would not be well that small nurseries for the growth of trees suitable for the country should not be established in many places, thereby providing a cheap and possibly a free supply for those who will honestly and strenuously make an attempt at growing the same. Experience would so far seem to emphasize pointedly the fact that the shorter the distance the trees are moved by transplanting and the less the change in situation, the larger the percentage of favorable results.

Bush fires fanned by the high winds caused considerable destruction in the vicinity of Woodstock during the month of September. The timber destroyed was not of much value, but several farms were threatened with destruction and the reckoning up of the profit and loss account in connection with it leaves no ground for considering this industry one that should be encouraged or even treated with indifference. The fires started from some stumps that were being cleared off by burning.

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A Trip to Trout Lake.

At 8.30 on Thursday morning, May 24 last, Throop, Hayes, Deslaurier and I left by train, arriving at Buckingham station at 9.20, where we found our man waiting for us with a good team, and after a very pleasant drive of three miles we reached the steamer Agnes ready to start up the River Lièvre with a party of merry picnickers on board going to the High Falls to spend the birthday of Her Gracious Majesty. Our genial friend, Capt. A. McNaughton, was also on board, as well as the obliging captain of the steamer, Capt. Bothwell. We made good time, and arrived at our destination at 12.30, where we found Isaac and his boy waiting for us with the horse and jumper. It did not take us long to get the things snugly packed, and by 1.30 we were at the lake. It would surprise many people to see the places over which Isaac's horse took our load. He actually walked along a single log, and went up and down places where it is difficult footing for a man to pass.

We found the boats in good shape, and by two o'clock we were at the point, where tents were pitched in a lovely spot close to a stream of clear, running water. After partaking of a light lunch we got our rods and tackle together and started out for the afternoon's fishing. Throop and I going in one boat, and Hayes and Deslaurier in the other. We did not anchor, but kept moving about, one paddling and the other casting. By this means we of course covered a very large extent of water, and this increased the chances of securing what fish might be on the look-out for flies.

We rose most of them close in under the bushes and dead trees near the shore. The day was, however, very bright, not a cloud in the sky, and for that reason doubtless they did not rise very well. However, Throop and I managed to land twenty-five nice trout between us. We returned to camp about 8 p.m., and found that Deslaurier and Hayes had some nice fish, and reported having lost some very large ones. They did not move very far from camp, and fished with both bait and flies. Throop and I used the fly only. We found the most killing to be the grizzly-king, Montreal, Alexander and Zulu, and they seemed to show a marked

preference for the first-named. The largest trout I caught on the trip weighed 2 1-2 pounds, and took a fly I made according to no particular pattern, namely, body dirt brown seal's fur; hackle, dark brown; Palmer wings, and tail well-marked puntail. This fly somewhat resembles "Dr. Shore's fancy," and is a very tempting-looking fly.

During the evening we heard and afterward saw an immense trout jump out of the water three or four times. From appearances and the noise it made we estimated its weight at from 6 to 8 pounds. We tried several flies over him, but he would not rise at them. This day was just as bright as the previous one, and the result much the same. We returned to camp about 8.30, and after a good meal sat around the fire chatting and smoking until about 11, when we turned in for the night somewhat tired after having been up since 3.30 in the morning and at work all day with the exception of about an hour, when we rested for lunch at noon. The black flies were very troublesome on the lake, but were fortunately not very plentiful near the camp. The mosquitoes did not bother us at all until daylight. It was a great relief to lie down in the tent at night and feel free from the black flies for a few hours. We had plenty of fly o's with us of various kinds, but found the tar oil the only thing to keep the flies from biting; even that required renewing frequently. Nesmuk's recipe is the best I have tried.

We were out bright and early the next morning, Saturday, and fished until about ten o'clock, when we returned to camp and packed up, after partaking of a sumptuous meal. We then left for the end of the portage, where we found Isaac awaiting us (I never knew him to fail to be on time), and it did not take us long to get down to the river, where we divided the fish and packed them carefully in our baskets with plenty of ice and boughs. The steamer arrived about 4, and we reached Buckingham at 5.30. We drove at once to the railway station, and had tea at a nice, clean, comfortable hotel near by, after which we enjoyed a pleasant chat over our trip until the train arrived at 9.20. We reached home at 10.15, and all pronounced it, although short, one of the most enjoyable trips we had ever had. Not a single thing went wrong or was forgotten. It is not often that everything goes right on such a trip. A slight accident is liable to happen, or something to be forgotten or broken, which might cause considerable inconvenience when one is away from civilization; but everything went well in our case.

The fine weather of course prevented us making a large catch, but we did not go for the purpose of making a haul, and we were all perfectly satisfied with what

sport we had. Our total catch was sixty trout of about one pound average weight—quite sufficient to make the sport interesting.

With regard to flies we found that the proper size of hook was No. 5 (old seals), and that the grizzly-king dressed with a very bushy body of rather dark green seal's fur was the most effective, as before mentioned.—Walter Greaves in Forest and Stream.

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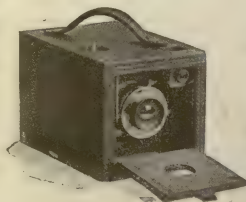
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603 Craig Street, MONTREAL.

The Influence of the Press in Game Protection.

The printed proceedings of the first meeting of the North American Fish and Game Protective Association have reached us. In them we find an excellent resolution with an accompanying circular to the newspapers, reading as follows:—

“THE NORTH AMERICAN FISH AND GAME PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION.

“To the Press:—

“Gentlemen:—

“Giving effect to the following resolution, we solicit your hearty co-operation, feeling assured that not only will your assistance materially help forward a word of real urgency and public interest and of general benefit to the community at large, in the states and provinces here represented, but redound to your credit as a public institution:

“Whereas the daily and weekly press wields great influence and is the best means for reaching and informing the general public on matters of current interest, and

“Whereas it is extremely desirable to create a universal sentiment in favor of the enforcement of Game and Fish Laws, to disseminate correct informa-

tion respecting the value of Fish and Game resources as a means of attracting non-residents and consequent large disbursements of money among the people, much of it in the wilder and poorer sections where its receipt is of the greatest value, therefore, be it

“Resolved that a copy of this preamble and resolution, to be followed as soon as issued by the proceedings of this convention, be sent to every newspaper in the states and provinces here represented and to the associated Press, and that they be requested to give the subject of fish and game interests such editorial and other notice from time to time as its great importance warrants.

“Chairman, Hon. S. N. Parent, Quebec, P.Q.

“1st Vice-President, G. W. Titecomb, St. Johnsbury, Vt.

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“6th Vice-President, C. H. Wilson, Glens Falls, N.Y.

“Secretary, L. Z. Joncas, Quebec, P.Q.

“Assistant-Secretaries, D. G. Smith, Chatham, N.B., Rene Dupont, Quebec,

“P.Q.”

The preamble correctly refers to the great influence of the daily and weekly press, which can do so much in creating a strong healthy public sentiment in favor of the enforcement of fish and game protection laws, and without which such legislation must always remain inoperative, for it is almost needless to remark that where public opinion is against or indifferent to any law that it will be difficult to enforce it. The daily and weekly press which reaches all classes can also do much to show the community generally the value in dollars and cents of provincial game assets administered in a business-like manner, and as an example of such wise administration can point to Maine, which, as we have said before, with an area of wild lands of 23,000 square miles, less than the county of

Pontiac in this province, attracts annually thousands of sportsmen who disburse millions of dollars in Maine, and surely any good means which serves to attract non-residents and their money is worth protecting and looking after. Canada is essentially the summer and autumn outing portion of North America, and every feature of its manifold attractions should receive proper attention.

But while suggesting to the press the general means whereby it may assist this excellent work, it is equally necessary for those specially interested in fish and game matters and conversant with the wrongs that need righting to persistently furnish and fully acquaint the press from time to time with the facts for publication. We feel sure that this information would in nearly every case be welcomed and used judiciously and with excellent results. Seek to make as many as possible of our editorial friends interested in fish and game protection and they will do an amount of good work for the cause that will surprise you.

♦ ♦ ♦

An excellent idea is the set of rules for members of the Cameron Island Club of Walkerville, Ont., which are as follows, viz:—

Inasmuch as the yearly hunting trip is undertaken in search of health and pleasure, and the killing of deer is not so essential as to warrant placing human lives in jeopardy, through excessive anxiety to obtain the legal complement, it seems well to formulate rules for the better protection of the members of the party.

With this end in view it has been thought wise to suggest:

1. That no rifles be loaded until the members of the party have crossed the river and are about to enter the woods.

2. That all rifles be emptied of their contents before entering the boat to be ferried to the island upon returning from the hunt.

3. That no one discharge his rifle at a moving object in the woods, or elsewhere, UNTIL HE BE CONVINCED THAT

WHAT HE SEES IS A DEER, OR OTHER GAME ANIMAL.

N. B.—This rule is above all others the most important. The great majority of hunting accidents are occasioned by criminal carelessness in this respect on the part of inexperienced hunters.

4. That after a member is placed in position to watch a certain runway he is not to leave his station, even after the dogs have passed, or have gone in another direction, until called for by the hunter.

5. That whenever parties of two or more are together in the woods, or elsewhere, it should be the earnest endeavor of each individual to see that his rifle be so carried as to preclude the possibility of danger to the other members of the party in case of its accidental discharge.

6. That the rifle be never carried at full cock at any time, whether loaded or empty.

It must be remembered that it is not an evidence of experience to disregard caution. The oldest hunters respect more than amateurs the capabilities and danger of the arm they carry. Caution is not cowardice, but the desire to guard as far as possible against the perils that necessarily surround the hunter when roaming the woods in quest of game, in common with numbers of others bent on the same mission.

It is earnestly requested that these simple rules be consistently followed. That being the case, the risk of accident will be very greatly minimized, and the comfort and pleasure of the whole party very considerably enhanced.

Nov. 1, 1900.

One of our correspondents, Mr. Frank Davison, of Bridgewater, N.S., has certainly a very interesting situation for his office, as the following incident which he relates will show:

"Our office window looks out on a good salmon pool, and last spring a seal came up and chased a salmon which an Indian had on his rod right in sight of our window. This, I think, was a competition rarely seen, and I am very sorry a kodak was not at hand to catch the sight. Fortunately for my reputation, I had several visitors to witness the sport. It was the first time I had seen a seal up river in a six-mile current at the head of the tide."

Prof. Kolthoff, the leader of a Norwegian Arctic expedition, recently returned to Sweden, bringing with him a male and a female calf of the musk-ox. Prof. Kolthoff believes in the possibility of acclimatizing, domesticating and breeding the musk ox, and has a high idea of the value of this animal on account of its heavy coat of wool, which is said to be extremely strong and fine. It is reported to be the purpose of Prof. Kolthoff, as soon as these animals appear to be acclimatized, to set them free in the mountains of the North, where it is thought they will do well.

PIERRE JOSEPH

By Dr. W. H. Drummond

It is related of Benjamin West, the American painter, that during his first visit to Rome, he was shown a statue of the Apollo Belvidere. Running his eye over the magnificent and beautiful proportions of the statue, West at once exclaimed: "By Heavens, a Mohawk!" The great artist had been born in the Mohawk country, and was well acquainted with the aborigines, whose deeds of daring form such thrilling chapters in the history of the American continent, and I suppose never on the face of this globe has there existed a race possessing at once such exquisite symmetry and wonderful powers of endurance as the so-called North American Indians. But these conditions only obtain when the Indian is found in his native purity, uncontaminated by European vices, and living in what may be termed his natural condition. And this reminds me of a specimen of the Tete de Boule tribe whose acquaintance I made during an exploratory trip in the St. Maurice region three or four years ago. The Tete de Boules are a comparatively unmixed people and inhabit the wilds of the upper St. Maurice, some two hundred miles north of Three Rivers. It was to these fastnesses that the shattered remnants of the once numerous Hurons fled to escape their sanguinary enemies the Iroquois, and whether the Tete de Boules are descendants of the Hurons or not it would be difficult to say, but one interesting fact is known to ethnologists, namely, that the language spoken by the Tete de Boules is exactly similar to the mother tongue of the Crees, who dwell on the western plains, and it is quite possible that during the regular Indian migrations, a few families of Cree blood remained behind and became the ancestors of the present Tete de Boules. The camp of Pierre Joseph we discovered one evening in June, just as we landed on the shores of Lake Souci, a rough canvas tent, and at the door sat Pierre, the Indian, Pierre the outlaw, Pierre the man of whom we had all heard, for was not his name continually cropping up in "Club reports" as the wilful slayer of moose and caribou in and out of season. There he sat quite unconcerned, answering in English or French any questions put to him. "Well, Pierre, have you seen any moose lately?" Wall, I see some track, but I tink dey're purty ole, mebbe, tree four day, I ketch some bear las' week. You want see dat?" and he exposed to our view a couple of bear skins in full coat, besides pelts of minor animals, such as mink and muskrat. About five feet nine inches

in height, and perhaps thirty-five years of age, Pierre possessed a frame indicative of "all round" physical qualities, such as I have seldom seen except in the case of the full-blooded Indian of the Canadian woods. Here, if ever, was an example of perfect acclimatization; all the heredity of countless generations co-operating together to make of this man a perfect creature of the forest. A thousand years passing down, how much knowledge had been gained by the forerunners of Pierre Joseph, until the innermost secrets of surrounding nature had culminated and become veritable instinct in the person of the red man sitting in the doorway of the canvas tent? Here he was at home, and who were we pale strangers of yesterday that we should disturb in his native sanctuary this scion of the real first families of America, this man whose race pur to shame the maple leaf which frost and rain have reddened to the hue of bronze fresh from the hands of the sculptor? Poor Pierre Joseph! In the city doubtless he would have probably yielded to the seductions of fire water, and the audience of a Recorder's court might possibly not have noticed any suggestion of evidence in his unkempt garments as he bowed his head and received with the stoicism of his race the inevitable sentence meted out to "drunks" and "disorderlies," but here where every tree became a woodland shrine, Pierre Joseph was the peer of us all. The night waned on but still we sat, a picturesque group in the glare of a fire which flashed far across the waters of Lake Souci. "Rising" fish along the shore just near enough for a cast, almost passed unnoticed, and it was interesting to note the eager attention paid by the men of the city and the street, to the merest remark uttered by the Indian Pierre Joseph.

Morning found us making an early start for Lac Fou; our destination lay many leagues away in the hills, but the tent of Pierre Joseph still remained undisturbed. Three or four hours later, toiling along the dry bed of an ancient water course, and with only a bundle of fishing rods to carry I was suddenly roused from reveries of the night before, by the patter, patter of swiftly moving feet, and to my great surprise discovered Pierre Joseph advancing under cover of his birch canoe; all his camp impedimenta, tent, blankets, pots, pans, traps and provisions being cleverly stowed away in the recesses of the canoe, while in his right hand he carried a Winchester rifle.

My companion, a white-haired veteran of many years in the woods, turned to me and remarked "oh he's only putting on airs," but not so, for Pierre Joseph passed us at a trot which he preserved until he disappeared from our sight round a curve of the river bed fully three hundred yards distant. O, Pierre Joseph, defer o

game laws, ruthless slayer of moose and caribou, we have treasured against you in St. Maurice Club Reports many a charge which, officially, deserves heavy atonement, but as you swept by on the portage to-day, who could not help envying the strength and elasticity which nature only confers on the children who live closely to her breast, and when you finally succumb to the inevitable, may the mosses of your native woodland press lightly on the dust below.

The Fish of Lake Temiskaming.

(By C. C. Farr.)

I am often asked if there are many fish in Temiskaming Lake. I conscientiously answer this question in the affirmative; but one has to know the spots where they abound before one can have much success in catching them. There are any quantity of pike and pickerel, and bass are fairly plentiful in the vicinity of the Openlean Narrows.

Lake trout are very rarely caught in it, and to catch one is supposed to bring all manner of evil to the unfortunate fisherman who is lucky enough to catch one.

I may say that personally I have never caught one, but I have known of two being caught during a space of nearly thirty years. In both of these cases some member of the family died afterwards, so it must be unlucky.

Sturgeon are plentiful and run to a large size. One can often see them in the weeds shallows, throwing themselves into the air. What they do this for is a mystery, at least to me.

A considerable number are caught in the spring at the head of the lake, where they run up into the swift water at the foot of the falls. The natives also catch them in nets made for the purpose. The largest one that I have seen weighed 67 lbs. As far as I remember, it was longer than I was. There are two or three varieties of so-called white fish, but they are soft, and none of them come up to the edible standard of the white fish of other lakes, Kipewia Lake especially.

Herrings used to be caught in considerable numbers in the Narrows in the days when I lived at the Fort. They were caught with hook and line through the lee, a very cold and cheerless method of fishing. Moreover, they were said to be "wormy," that is, having long white worms in their flesh, which reputation, whether spurious or not, effectually prevented me from eating them.

Catfish of large size are caught in the tributary streams having clay banks, and eels are very numerous on the clay bottoms of the upper part of the lake.

There was a fish caught this summer off the high rocks just north of Martineau Bay that was entirely strange to me. Unfortunately I only saw the head, as the man who caught it had cleaned it and I eaten it before I heard about it. Had I been in time, I would have photographed it. With the help of the head and the description of the man who caught it, I made a drawing of it, which I showed to the Indians

at the head of the lake. Not one of them recognized it as like anything that they had seen before. Fortunately for my reputation as an artist, others who saw it pronounced it to be an exact representation of the original.

It was caught with a troll, and weighed 5½ lbs. It put up a fierce fight when hooked, acting after the manner of a bass.

The scales were large and silvery, and the flesh was hard and of a pinkish tinge. This I could see for myself by what was left on the head. The head was like the head of a bass, except in the coloring and the size of the scales.

The man who ate it said that it "resisted your teeth," and was more like meat than fish.

He found inside it two very heavy lead

but a fairly long line. Paddle at a good rate, and have the winding stick convenient for throwing out in case the hooks catch on the bottom. Can any reader of "Rod and Gun" tell me the real difference between a pike and a maskelunge?

I hardly think that the markings will count, for my experience has tended to persuade me that the coloring of a pike depends principally upon its environment. Fish inhabiting deep, clear, well-shaded water (by "clear" I do not mean necessarily "white" limestone water) have dark markings, while those which live in shallow or muddy places are light in color, and more iridescent.

The Indian cannot help me. He calls them all "kenoojle," or "pike." "Maskenoojle" would mean to him an "attenuated pike." Can it be that English-speaking



[Indian Encampment, Head of Bay Lake, Ontario.]

sinkers, apparently hand made, and by their weight more suitable for sea fishing, or at least for tidal water, than for an inland lake.

The principal feature about it was its shape. It had an enormous hump on its back, a most pronounced curve, unlike any fresh water fish that I have seen, far greater even than that of a bass.

I am enclosing with this the rough sketch that I made.

Can any reader of "Rod and Gun" tell me the name of this fish?

I think that I have enumerated all the various kinds of fish that are to be found in Lake Temiskaming, but of these, excepting the bass, the pike and pickerel are most likely to interest the casual fisher.

The best places for catching pike are the rocky shores, where the water is deep and comparatively clear. Troll close to shore, within six feet if possible. Use no sinker,

people have, by mistake, applied this name to overgrown pike, thinking when they heard the expression from an Indian that it was another species?

By-the-by, I wonder why it is that there always seems to be such a uniformity in size and weight of pike, at least in these lakes.

Suppose that I go fishing this summer in a spot where I fished two or three years ago, I am pretty sure to catch the same average sized fish that I caught then. Why is this? Have the fish not grown? If they have, where do they go to? Can it be that an odd one, that has arrived at full grown fish estate, eats his smaller relatives, and thus a great increase of very large pike is prevented?

I have occasionally seen large pike taken out of Temiskaming, but nothing in proportion to the numbers that there should be, if fish that have once survived their min-

nowhood are free to grow, unmolested for ever afterwards.

The pike in its early stages of growth feeds on minnows. It is probable that, as it increases in size, it finds minnows too small fry, and looks for bigger game. Nature must arrange it in some way like this, or there would soon be more predatory fish in the lakes than the food supply would support. There is another strange thing about pike. It is the different average size of the fish caught in different lakes. Take, for example, Sharp Lake and Mud Lake, close by. In the former the fish caught average about 2½ to 3 lbs. In the latter from 3½ lbs. to 4 lbs. Why is this? It is probable that the age of the fish is the same, and that the growth is more rapid in one lake than in the other, perhaps in relation to the food supply.

Two years ago I saw the head of a fish caught in Mud Lake which must have weighed fully twenty pounds. I have seen hundreds of other fish caught from this lake, but the largest would probably not go over 5 lbs. This seems to prove that each lake has its monster or monsters in proportion to its size and supply of food.

The pike is notoriously a long lived fish, though it is a curious thing to watch the different stages of health in them. Their health seems to depend entirely upon the size of their livers. If anyone who is curious will take the trouble to open one of the very lean kind he will find a very small liver and a very full gall, whereas in a very healthy fish the conditions are exactly reversed. In fact, if he grad the fish by their appearance of thrift, he will find that the size of their livers exactly corresponds with the state of their health.

As with the pike, so with the pickerel. The peculiar conditions of the water in Temiskaming Lake seem to affect their coloring, and apparently their size, for they are very light colored and small, average about 1½ to 2 lbs. I never saw a really large one, and I have caught hundreds, yes, thousands of them.

Though one may catch them occasionally anywhere, they are most plentiful where the water is swift.

The best place for them that I know is in the Narrows at the Old Fort, where they are caught in great numbers when the wind is blowing from the south.

All that is needed is a single hook and a short piece of line. The canoe is allowed to drift up the Narrows with the wind, while the baited hook trails behind. The best bait is a piece of the fish itself, taken from the throat. The reason why they come there is to follow up the shoals of minnows which congregate in the Narrows when the wind is south.

It is useless to attempt to fish there when the wind is north.

The gulls will let you know if the fish are there, for they hover over these shoals of minnows, and are as busy catching them as the pickerel are beneath the surface.

So surely can the whereabouts of the fish be determined by the actions of the gulls, that I have often been able to locate the shoal in other spots by the gulls, even when the wind was north.

FORESTRY

"Rod and Gun" is the official organ of the Canadian Forestry Association. The Editor will welcome contributions on topics relating to Forestry.

Editor—E. Stewart, Chief Inspector of Forestry, for the Dominion and Secretary Canadian Forestry Association, Ottawa, Ont. Sub-Editor—R. H. Campbell, Treasurer and Asst. Secretary Canadian Forestry Association, Ottawa, Ont.

The Bearing of Forest Preservation Upon Irrigation Development in Alberta.

J. S. DENIS, Deputy Minister of Public Works for the North-West Territories.

TO interest the general reading public in a matter which is new to them it is, as a general rule, necessary to deal with the subject from its financial aspect, and it is therefore intended to endeavor to show that by preserving the present forested areas on the eastern slope of the Rocky Mountains, and in the foothills country forming the watershed of Southern Alberta, a direct monetary gain will accrue, not only to the present and future residents of that desirable portion of the North-West Territories, but to the Dominion as a whole. Southern Alberta is perhaps, best known as the great ranching or grazing district of the West, and its mild winters and "chinook" winds are now spoken of all over the Dominion. The agricultural possibilities of the district are not so generally understood, principally because it has become an accepted fact that during the majority of years the natural rainfall is insufficient to mature crops. The introduction of irrigation during the past five years has, however, changed all this, and the farmer owning an irrigated farm in Southern Alberta, and having at the same time the advantage of natural grazing during the whole year for his stock, is certain of a bountiful return for his labor.

Irrigation in Alberta is primarily dependent for success upon a bountiful supply of water flowing down through the natural channels from the great Rocky Mountain watershed during the summer months, and this bountiful supply can only be assured by earnest and intelligent effort to preserve the present forested areas on that watershed and to encourage a new forest growth on portions of it which have unfortunately been denuded in past years by forest fires.

The part which the timber and underbrush upon any area play in conserving the moisture which falls thereon in the

shape of rain and snow is not generally understood, but should be clear if we consider a few facts. Everybody knows, as a matter of elemental knowledge, that water will flow more quickly over a smooth than it does over a rough surface, and the deforesting of any area brings about the difference between these two conditions. Rain or snow falling upon a heavily timbered area is stored, as it were, because the leaves and branches of the trees exclude the sun's rays and retard evaporation, and the underbrush, roots, moss and fallen timber provide that element of roughness which prevents the water finding its way to the drainage channels which carry it off, except in a slow and more or less constant supply. If the trees, roots and moss are removed the element of roughness is also largely removed, and the rain and snow run off in a much more rapid manner. The practical result of this has no doubt been noticed by many in the older provinces, who, looking back and thinking of some stream along which, perhaps they fished or hunted in younger days, distinctly remember that the stream always had a good flow of water during the whole summer and extreme floods along its course were rare. These same streams to-day are in many cases raging torrents in the early part of the year and dry channels by midsummer. This changed condition has in many instances which could be cited, caused, not only serious financial loss to those living along the streams but has also resulted in serious loss of human life.

When the residents along the course of any stream are dependent upon the flow of water therein, to enable them to produce their crops by diverting the water and applying it to their land through the principle of irrigation, any cause which results in reducing the flow of water in the stream at the time the water is needed for irrigation brings disaster to the irrigating farmer, and chief among such causes is the destruction of the timber upon the watershed within which the stream heads.

In all the sections of Western America where irrigation is practised, the water for the crops is required during that portion of the year extending from June, October, and in many seasons the water

is more needed during the middle and towards the end of the irrigation season than in the earlier months. If then the irrigator is prevented from getting the water when his crops need it most, it is poor satisfaction to be compelled to look back to the surplus flow which was running to waste in the earlier months of the year, possibly in the shape of a flood which damaged his irrigation ditch or canal as well as bridges, etc., along its course and caused serious inconvenience to everybody living along or having to cross the stream.

The foregoing facts will serve to indicate the particular interest which present and future residents have in the protection of the forests on the eastern slope of the Rocky Mountains and in the foothills country forming the watershed from which the water is brought down by the Bow River, High River, Old Man River, Belly River, St. Mary River and a large number of smaller streams for the irrigation of the fertile lands lying along the lower portions of these rivers.

Up to this date some two hundred ditches and canals, comprising a length of nearly six hundred miles, have been constructed for the diversion of water from these streams for irrigation, and the owners of these works, as well as the owner of every farm obtaining water therefrom for irrigation, has a direct financial interest in the preservation of the forests on the watershed from which the water to produce their crops by irrigation must come. To the Dominion as a whole the question, if properly dealt with, means monetary gain, because anything which tends to aid in the development and prosperity of an important portion of the Territories must result in added prosperity to the Dominion as a whole.

Unfortunately, Canadians, as a people, have been largely educated to look upon the forests as of value only for merchantable timber, and this condition is not to be wondered at when we consider the large part the lumber industry has played in our natural development. In the West, however, a new condition has arisen which makes the standing timber acting as a conservator of the moisture, of infinitely greater value than it would ever be as a marketable commodity, and there is at present no question affecting the West that is deserving of more thought and consideration than the preservation of the forested areas upon the watersheds from which the supply of water for irrigation must come.

Something has already been done towards that end by the reservation as a forest area of the eastern slope of the Rocky Mountains from the Bow River south to the international boundary, and great credit is due the present Minister of the Interior, the Hon. Mr. Sifton, for having taken up this question in the

press of multitudinal duties, resulting in the organization of a forestry branch of his Department. Much, however, remains to be done before the people of both the east and west reach a full realization of the important part which forestry must play in our future national development, and in bringing about a proper knowledge and understanding of the subject, the Forestry Association, organized as it is on such broad lines, and numbering as it does so many enthusiastic workers among its members, will play an important part.

Raising Black Walnut Forests.

By Thomas Conant, Oshawa, Ont.

In May, 1895, I planted about 5,000 black walnut trees on my lands about Oshawa. The trees are not all in one planting, but in four plantings, on as many different farms.

I bought the young black walnut trees at Rochester, N.Y. My choice would have been obviously to buy them at home but I could not because no one had that quantity to sell. In the nursery these trees had been propagated. These I preferred because the black walnut, like the oak, is sure to have a long tap root, and hence it is usually the most difficult to transplant successfully. At first they were transplanted as grown in clusters from the seed in the nursery. During this transplanting the tap root, although then incipient, had been cut and the tree for itself threw out latent roots which gave it a better chance to live on being transplanted. Hence, by all means I prefer black walnuts for planting which have been previously transplanted.

Only 10 feet apart in rows each way I set these trees, and if I were planting again I would set them closer. To cause the trees to grow high and produce trunks and not branches is the object, and thick planting will accomplish that most desirable end.

The year 1895 was an ordinary one in the way of rains, and to help them I caused them to be hoed during the hot and dry weeks of midsummer. No matter how dry the weather may be, it is a recognized fact that to stir the surface of the land, never so lightly, produces moisture. In this matter I produced moisture for the young trees then about four feet high, and not by mulching or costly and tedious watering. At a glance one can see that to water 5,000 trees several times in a summer, would be a herculean task, and I did not attempt it. Not over five per cent. of these trees did I lose, nor have I lost since. From this low average of loss we may conclude that the process of hoeing around the trees served all purposes of mulching or watering, and at only a tithe of the cost.

After six years' growth I must say, in exact truthfulness, that there are about

twenty-five per cent. which have not grown at all, only lived. Another twenty-five per cent. have increased in size about double from their originals, and the remaining forty-five per cent. are large trees, fully fifteen feet high and three inches in diameter.

Besides the pleasure which it constantly affords me to see these forests developing, I can already see my pay on a cash basis. Before the trees were set out the lands were worth \$100 per acre, and now to day, after five years' growth of the trees, I would have no difficulty in disposing of these lands at \$500 per acre.

In this manufacturing town of Oshawa, any fair quality of black walnut is worth \$180 per thousand feet. And even at that price they can't get it, but use the veneer of walnut got from the mountains of Tennessee, which costs at the rate of \$400 per thousand feet.

Not for myself did I plant these trees. As for that, I may remark that we do not live for self in other matters outside of tree planting; but to-day, these black walnut forests are valuable assets, and in thirty or forty, or possibly fifty years from now they will yield a fortune. No alloy or anything in celluloid ever has taken the place of black walnut, and its value cannot depreciate.

Walnuts I do not reckon upon for profit. Probably there will be a little profit from that source, but independent of that the financial venture is sound, and besides I feel that I am doing good to our glorious and beloved country and my fellow-citizens.

In another article at some future time I will speak of my labors in planting many acres of the walnuts themselves. A record of my experience in that particular, and also of red cedar planting, will be sufficiently lengthy for a separate article.

Mr. Hiram Robinson has in his garden at Hawkesbury, three walnut trees grown from seed planted by himself six years ago. These are the only ones which came up from a considerable number of walnuts which were planted, but they are now vigorous trees of about four inches in diameter, and have attained a height of probably 12 feet. The garden is somewhat sheltered, but the trees have not required any other care, not even a special covering for the roots, which are the chief point of danger for this tree in a climate as cold as that of Hawkesbury.

* * *

Ontario Forestry Commission.

The Royal Commission appointed by the Ontario Government in 1897, to investigate and report on the subject of "restoring and preserving the growth of white pine and other timber trees upon lands in the province, which are not adapted for agricultural purposes or for settlement" have concluded their labors, and

we are in receipt of a printed copy of their final report.

This commission consisted of E. W. Rathbun and John Bertram, two of the foremost lumbermen in the province; Alexander Kirkwood, chief clerk of the Lands' Branch of the Ontario Department of Crown Lands; J. B. McWilliams, Superintendent of Forest Rangers for the Province; and Thos. Southworth, Ontario Clerk of Forestry.

Among the points brought out in the report is one to the effect that of the 142,000,000 of acres comprising the province, about 120,000,000 are still owned by the Crown, and as the most of this vast area is properly classed as timber land, it is apparent that one of the most important duties of the province is with respect to the management of her forests.

Attention is very properly called to the great destruction of timber, especially in the northern coniferous regions, by forest fires.

Reference is made to the necessity of preventing the denudation of the forest covering at the sources of rivers and streams. Another matter that is commented on is the favorable position that the province commands with respect to the areas under license to lumbermen, owing to the fact that the province has by these licenses in no way parted with the ownership of the land, and that even while the license exists, regulations may be adopted if desired to prevent the complete denudation of the timber.

A further conclusion arrived at from evidence on the ground north of the height of land between the St. Lawrence Valley and that of the Hudson's Bay was, that the northern limit of the white pine was at one time considerably north of the present boundary as generally recognized. The report says: "The Commissioners in examining the district immediately north of the watershed found isolated white pine trees still living, of a much greater age than the prevailing spruce forest. These pines showed evidences of damages from fires years ago, having undoubtedly survived the fire that destroyed the main forest about seventy years ago." The conclusion is that "white pine was indigenous" and that it would now flourish, if seeded, as well north of the height of land as to the south of it, at least as far as the rocky district extends.

The following summary of conclusions is recommended:

1. A large portion of the Central Division of the Province is more profitable from the standpoint of public revenue as forest land than under cultivation for farm crops, and as in addition to this it contains the head waters of all our principal streams, all that part of this division found upon examination to be not well adapted for farming should be added to permanent Crown Forest Reserves.

2. All licensed and unlicensed lands held by the Crown where tourists, lumbermen or prospectors are permitted should be patrolled by fire rangers, and these rangers should be controlled directly by the Government.

3. Suitable regulations should be enforced to prevent too rapid or too close cutting upon lands under license.

4. No license in arrears for ground rent should be renewed, but the territory if not suitable for agriculture should be added to the Forest Reserves.

5. Fire notices in the English, French and Indian languages should be posted along the canoe routes throughout the territory north of the Height of Land.

6. License holders should not be allowed to cut any trees for logs smaller than will measure twelve inches across the stump, two feet from the ground, except

they return to the Government, especially in view of the fact that it has not parted with the title to the land and will receive also a considerable sum in addition on account of stumpage dues and ground rent.

Railroad Forestry.

A very interesting article which appeared recently in the *Railway Age* is one on Railroad Forestry, by J. Hope Sutor, general manager of the Ohio and Little Kanawha Railway. He calls attention to the fact that, although the railway companies use such large quantities of wood for roadways, buildings and cars, the question of future supply has not been given the attention by railway managers that it deserves, and that practically no systematic effort has been made to ensure that the needs of the future will be met. To impress the importance of the subject he submits certain calculations as to the re-



First Falls, Menjamagosipi (Trout River), Ontario.

by special permission from the Department of Crown Lands and under the supervision of the district forest ranger.

This valuable report is concluded by an excellent treatise on Forests and Rainfalls by M. J. Butler, C.E., who also assisted on the commission and prepared a timber map of the province which accompanies the report.

The Ontario Government has recently sold two and a half square miles of pine timber in Nipissing for \$61,278. Half a square mile is said to be worthless, having recently been burnt over. The 1,380 acres of good timber have, therefore, brought at the rate of \$44.40 per acre, which must be considered a very satisfac-

quirements of the railways in this respect.

The mileage of the railroads in the United States in 1898 was 247,532 miles and, at the low average of 2,500 ties per mile, there would be 620,000,000 cross ties in such roads. A common size for ties is six inches thick, eight inches square, eight feet long, making 32 feet board measure of timber per tie, and computing their average life at seven years, there would be 90,000,000 ties required annually for renewals or 3,000,000,000 feet board measure of timber. It is considered a conservative estimate that 200,000 acres of forest are cleared every year to supply the demand for cross-ties alone. The total cost for renewal in 1898 was \$24,769,684 or about \$100 per mile. In addi-

tion there is the timber required for telegraph poles, bridges, buildings, cars, etc.

Mr. Sutor continues as follows:

"Within the experience of many operating officers, the cost of rail renewals exceeded that of ties many fold; now the condition has been reversed. While the quality of rails has been improved, tie renewals exceed the cost of rails, and are increasing, yet the cause is not being noted nor any measures being instituted to remedy or improve the situation. Timber is becoming scarce and that of the best quality, so that inferior timber, which supplies inferior ties, is becoming the sole source of supply. No material has yet been found as a substitute for the wooden tie, and no satisfactory economical

could be grown for the timber required in the different railroad departments. The experiments with the Catalpa in the United States show it to be a quick grower and a durable wood, and the results of experimental plantations have been very satisfactory and demonstrates the possibility of growing the trees at a profit, even with such expense as may be necessary for the care of the plantations, especially in view of the probable scarcity and increased value in the future of timber suitable for ties.

Transferring Mr. Sutor's calculations to Canada, we have, according to the last report of the Department of Railways, about 18,000 miles of railway in the Dominion, which would make a total of

The trees most largely used for ties in Canada are tamarack and hemlock, though most of the other conifers and also oak, are used, where most convenient. Indeed where wood of a satisfactory class is not abundant almost any kind is used, at least in the first work of construction.

There should be no great difficulty in ensuring a supply in Eastern Canada and in British Columbia, as suitable trees can be easily grown and proper foresight and care in preservation will attain this end. On the plains of the west, however, the problem is a different one. When the Canadian Pacific Railway was being built across the Continent, one problem that confronted the company was the supply of ties for the prairie section, and they had to fall back on Eastern Manitoba to furnish what was necessary, and recourse must still be had to outside sources of supply. The railway companies at that time do not appear to have realized the value of the timber supplies along their lines, and large quantities both in British Columbia and the east were swept away by fires which care might have prevented.

But can anything be done for the future supply in the west? Neither the poplars nor the Manitoba maple, which are the quickest growers, is very suitable for ties, and the development of the hardwoods is too slow. The experiments with tamarack at Brandon, show that it grows at a good rate, on almost any soil, while the wood, both in endurance and firmness, has the qualities desired. The Branksian pine also makes a good tie and the conditions in the west should be favorable to its growth. It is indeed the so-called "cypress" of the Cypress Hills. Neither variety of the Catalpa tree succeeds well in northern Ontario and there is no possibility of making a success of it in the west, so that it may be dismissed from the question. Any experiments undertaken should be with the most suitable trees indigenous to the country, as they and their offspring are the only ones that have demonstrated their ability to thrive.

The process of raising such a supply cannot but be a slow one and its practicability cannot be considered too soon. A more exact study of the present tree growth and the accumulated knowledge derived from efforts in propagation should give sufficient material on which to base some plan of experimentation with reasonable expectations of success. Co-operation between the officials of the Government and of the railway companies in the work would make the problem more easy of elucidation.

The proportion which lumber forms of the freight carried by the railways of Canada is considerable enough to make it a very important item, and in lieu of more profitable freight, particularly in districts where there are practically no other products, the conservation of our



Camping, Lake Obabika, Ontario.

method of preserving the life of the wood or prolonging its durability has been discovered, and, excepting the minor questions of properly seasoning and piling, the use of the tieplate, suitable ballast and perfect drainage, with incidentally climatic conditions, no serious considerations of the future tie supply has been made."

The effort to produce trees for ties along the right of way of the railways has not been attended with much success, as forest conditions cannot be obtained and the trees become branchy instead of producing clear trunks suitable for ties. Along every railway, however, are tracts of land not well suited to agriculture which would make desirable wood lots upon which trees

45,000,000 ties or 6,500,000 annually. This would mean an annual requirement of 208,000,000 feet or the product of 15,000 acres. While this area—but a few square miles—may seem small when compared with the vast area of forest land in Canada, the fact must not be lost sight of that this requirement is only for the roadway and does not include timber used for other purposes. Our railway mileage too is increasing steadily and the requirements grow with it. In the old settled districts and on the plains of the west, access to the supply is inconvenient enough to add materially to the cost, so that the possibility of arrangements for the future provision are worthy of attention.

forest resources may be of as much interest to the railways as the increase of the number of settlers in our agricultural districts. Of 31,211,753 tons of freight-carried by all the railways in the fiscal year 1898-99, 6,503,609 tons were made up of lumber and fire wood, the share of the Canadian Pacific Railway being 1,572,372 out of a total of 5,971,205, of the Grand Trunk Railway, 1,489,391, out of a total of 8,880,000; of the Ottawa, Arnprior and Parry Sound Railway, 279,352, out of a total of 734,173.

Through the kindness of Dr. C. A. Schenck, Principal of the School of Forestry at Biltmore, (who, we may state, is a member of the Canadian Forestry Association) we have received a copy of a very interesting work which he has lately issued, entitled "Some Business Problems in American Forestry." In the preface to his brochure, Dr. Schenck states that these problems were compiled with the view of showing to American wood owners the financial character of professional forestry. The examples considered include pine, spruce and fir forests from Minnesota to Florida, and in other problems, calculations are made in regard to loss by forest fires, the effect of taxation is absolutely essential to the working out of a satisfactory forestry system. The problems which are suggested by Dr. Schenck, are only specimens of what must be given consideration in actual practice when we are forced by circumstances to recognize that the management of our forests must be carried out on some more scientific basis than that on which our present methods are founded. That a system of forestry is not necessarily irrational or unprofitable is the conclusion from a study of these problems. Only a limited edition of four hundred copies of this work has been issued. The price is \$1.00.

The good work done by Mr. W. B. Smithett, of Saltcoats, Assiniboia, to arouse an interest in forest protection in the North-West is worthy of special notice. As editor of the Assiniboian he was instrumental in having the question brought to public attention by frequent and interesting editorials. Mr. Smithett was also the chief promoter of the North-West Forest Protection League, of which he is secretary. The league pledges itself to use every means to urge all to care for the timber in the North-West Territories. The only formality required to become a member of the league is for the applicant to send a post card, stating that he endorses the objects of the league, and that he will urge upon the Government and all officials, members of Parliament, Justices of the Peace, and overseers, to use all means to impress the necessity for tree protection. There is now a membership of about one hundred in the league. We expect to give our readers an opportunity of hearing more from Mr. Smithett's own pen on the subject.

HUNTING AND STEEPLECHASING

By Dr. C. J. Alloway.

The hunting season which is drawing to a close has, on the whole, been a favorable one. Both the Montreal and Canadian Hunt Clubs have had remarkably good sport, and enthusiasm has characterized the season throughout. Few mishaps have occurred during its course, and the riding members have seemed to enjoy the sport as much or even more than in previous years. The autumn has been particularly favorable to the enjoyment of cut-of-door life, the month of October having had more the genial beauty of April than the season of falling leaves and sombre skies. The membership has largely increased in both clubs. If this is an indication of increased popularity, the initial season of the incoming century will be a banner one.

That the art of horsemanship is becoming extremely fashionable there can be no doubt, a practical evidence of which is given in the augmented number of Hunt Clubs on this side of the Atlantic, the favor to which the game of polo has risen, and the large number of both sexes who indulge in park and road riding.

The ordinary equestrian can enjoy horseback riding in any form that pleases his fancy. The invalid, to whom it has been recommended for the benefit of his liver or the man of sedentary habits who requires an antidote for his mode of life, can enjoy a walk or canter along a quiet, country road, and congratulate himself that he is not cutting a very bad figure as long as he remembers the laconic instructions:—

"Keep your head and your heart well up.

Your hands and your heels well down,
Your feet keep close to your horse's side,

And your elbows close to your own."

But it is only a graduate in the art of horsemanship who can, without flinching, take part in what is acknowledged to be the acme of the art—steeplechasing. He must be thoroughly versed in both its theory and practice, to negotiate, as the sporting parlance expresses it, a country with stone walls, ditches and water jumps at frequent intervals, at a killing pace.

During the early part of October the annual steeplechase meetings of both clubs were held. The Canadian Club had a one day's meeting, comprising six events, which was held on Wednesday, October 3rd, over a course marked out in the open country, immediately in rear of their Club House at St. Lambert. This meeting was the first in the history of the

club, and was an unqualified success. The day was perfect and all the events were well filled, each containing from six to eighteen entries.

In the "Hunt Cup" there were fourteen starters, all in the conventional "Pink" (red hunting coat) which, in the words of an old-time sporting member, "was a sight that would not be forgotten in life time." It was certainly one which had not been seen in hunting circles in this district for a decade or two. The scene on that particular day, in many respects, called to mind the years in the sixties and seventies when Montreal was garrisoned by British troops. The military element, with hunting instincts inherited from generations of sportsmen, familiar from boyhood with the "meet" in English shires and Irish counties, infused fresh spirit into Canadian hunting fields and aroused an enthusiasm which is recalled with pleasure by those whose memories go back to that time. This first Hunt Cup competition of the Canadian Club was won by Mr. Trudel.

This club contemplates holding a two days' meeting about the same time in 1901, and it is their intention to have everything in connection therewith of a high order, and equal to anything of the kind that is held in the Province. The members of the club are entitled to the greatest credit for the sportsmanlike manner in which they have come to the front and patronized this their first meeting, and the interest and zeal displayed augur well for its future history in this particular line.

The older club, the Montreal Hunt, has held annual steeplechases here for the past half century or more. The meeting this year was certainly an improvement on those of '98 and '99, the attendance on the last day being large and appreciative. The winning of the Hunt Cup by Mr. Colin Campbell was a very popular one, making his fourth successful competition for this coveted trophy. Mr. Campbell also placed to his credit the Allan Cup the previous Thursday. For many years imperceptible changes and innovations have taken place, until at the present time the autumn meetings of this now flourishing organization would scarcely be recognizable as the same species of entertainment which was so popular a quarter of a century ago. The many influences responsible for these changes cannot here be discussed, but a marked benefit must accrue from the impetus given by the evident intention of the newer organization to conduct steeplechasing more on the lines of the English clubs, and those carrying on this sport to such perfection in the neighboring Republic. A little honest rivalry and commendable emulation will unquestionably be productive of good, in a sport for which Montreal has in past years been the acknowledged centre.

We are in the closing months of the 19th century and in the sporting world many and marked changes have taken place, but during the last twelve months none have been more in evidence than the lessons learned in the art of horsemanship in England. For centuries the British Isles, and particularly England, have been looked upon as the radiating point of everything that was best in the art, but the past few years and especially during the racing season of 1900, food for a good deal of thought has been furnished both to riders and trainers by their American cousins. Beginning about a generation or so ago experimental ventures have been entered upon by such well known American breeders and racing men as Messrs. Ten Broeck, A. Keene, Richards, M. H. Sanford, Pierre Lorillard, James R. Keene, and many others in the matter of testing the comparative qualities of American bred horses and American taught trainers and riders. The earlier ventures of this nature could not be termed signal successes, but these undertakings were persevered in by men of brains and means, until at the present time the tables seem to have completely turned. Beginning with Iroquois' great victory in the Derby and St. Leger, there is scarcely a popular event in England which has not been won by American bred horses and jockeys. During the present season this success has been simply marvellous, its not being an uncommon circumstance to see a handful of American jockeys winning from one to five events a day, at the best high-class meetings in England.

As an illustration of the increasing popularity of the American-bred horses, it may be mentioned that on the 24th of October, "King's Courier," the three-year-old colt of Col. Pepper, of Kentucky, brought the modest sum of twenty-seven thousand three hundred (\$27,300) dollars, under the hammer at Tattersall's in London.

The whale does not discharge water, but only its breath. This, however, in rushing up into the air hot from the animal's body, has the moisture condensed to form a sort of rain, and the colder the air, just as in the case of our breath, the more marked the result. When the spout is made with the blowhole clear above the surface of the water, it appears like a sudden jet of steam from a boiler. When effected, as it sometimes is, before the blowhole reaches the surface, a low fountain, as from a street fire plug is formed and when the hole is close to the surface at the moment, a little water is sent up with the tail jet of steam. The cloud blown up does not disappear at once, but hangs a little while, and is often seen to drift a short distance with the wind.—London Fishing Gazette.

AT THE KENNELS

Conducted by D. Taylor.

With the near approach of the annual meeting the Montreal Canine Association seems to have wakened to life again. A meeting was held the end of last month to nominate officers and executive for the coming year, at which there was a fair attendance, the president, Mr. Joseph Reid, being in the chair. The offices of secretary and treasurer went by acclamation, the holders of the previous year, Messrs. E. C. Short and Jos. Laurin respectively, having rendered such excellent service during their term that the members present insisted on their re-election, an action which will be endorsed by the whole of the shareholders. For the other offices there is a plethora of candidates, especially so in the case of the executive committee, whence, from the number nominated, it is unavoidable that several good men will be left out in the cold. The committee of last year, the great majority at least, worked zealously in the interests of the Association, and made an unqualified success of the show, and we question whether a strong infusion of new blood, comparatively untried in running a bench show, would produce any better results. However, it is for the shareholders to decide and stand by their decision, giving all the support they individually can to those who may be selected.

The nice young collie bitch, Wishaw May, imported last year by Messrs. Motherwell & Roy, is now in grand form. At the late Danbury show she won everything in her classes, and as a consequence her owners have received tempting offers for her from connoisseurs on the other side, all of which have been declined.

We had a peep in at the Auchairnie kennels the other day, and were rather taken by surprise at the number of well-bred stock the proprietors, Messrs. Smith & Kellie, have on hand, including collies, bull and fox terriers (both wire and smooth). Among the fox terriers is the well-known winner of many prizes, Long-face, which created quite a sensation at the Montreal show. The genial "Bob" Kellie is always willing to show strangers the dogs.

The Craikstone Kennels at Petite Cote are now "full up" with young and matured stock, the merits of which the owner, Mr. John Cumming, takes delight in expatiating upon to those who pay him a visit.

Being a Scotchman, of course John swears by the collie, indeed he sometimes says it is the only breed of dog fit to be on the face of the earth. He has reason to be proud of his own breeding, for there are some rare good ones amongst them.

The 18th October, which is popularly known in some parts of England as "Whip-Dog Day," is said to have received the appellation from the fact that a priest, who was about to celebrate Mass on that day, dropped the vessel containing the consecrated bread. A dog, whose appetite was larger than its sense of the fitness of things immediately snatched up and made off with the bread. History does not reveal whether or not the dog got a whipping, but as the offence was one which well merited castigation, St. Luke's Day has since borne the name of "Whipping-Dog Day."

The highest price ever known to have been paid for a dog was the sum given by J. Pierpont Morgan, of New York, for the champion collie Southport Perfection, namely, \$8,500. The next highest of which there is any record was \$7,000, paid for a St. Bernard. Fox-terriers have been imported to the States from England at as high as \$5,000, and there are many instances of sums slightly below that figure having been paid for dogs of various breeds.

At the Ladies' Kennel Association show, held at the Alexandra Palace, London, Eng., £10,000 sterling was offered in prizes, besides many valuable trophies and specials. The show was a record one in regard to entries, and over 1,500 of the very best dogs in the United Kingdom were benched.

Of dogs who collect money for charities the name is legion. The king of all canine beggars is undoubtedly Gyp, a noble St. Bernard, who collects for a children's hospital in New York. This fine animal has sallied forth every day to ask for alms during the past seven years, and he has collected nearly \$25,000.

Blind men's dogs in London form a large and most intelligent part of the very few dogs which earn a living or help their masters to do so. The manner of their education must have puzzled many per-

sons who have seen them resolutely guiding their p. or master to his stand, or back to his home, along crowded pavements and over the cross streets. Many of these dogs are taught by a half-blind man, who makes this part of his humble livelihood. Others are taught by the blind men themselves, especially if they have not always been blind and remember the streets and turnings.

Barry, the St. Bernard dog to whose memory a monument has been erected on Mount St. Bernard, had the splendid record of having saved within ten years the lives of forty persons who had lost themselves on the glaciers. On one occasion it found a child ten years old lying in the snow under the influence of the fatale slumber which precedes death. The dog first warmed the child with its breath and then roused it from sleep by licking it. This much accomplished, Barry, by lying down at its side, gave the child an obvious invitation to get upon its back and ride. The child did so, and was thus carried to the convent. The intelligent and useful animal was killed by some unknown person, probably in a mistake. The inscription on the monument is: "Barry the heroic saved the lives of forty persons, and was killed by the forty-first."

The following dogs owned or bred in Montreal and neighborhood have recently been registered in the Canadian Kennel Club Stud-Book:—

COLLIES.

5369. Tom, whelped August 5, 1898, sable and white, by Roger Marvel out of Perfection Queen (C. 5133); owner, George Hyslop, Lachine, P.Q.; breeder, Thomas Bradshaw, Danville, P.Q.

5371. Maple Leaf Perfection, whelped August 5, 1898, by Roger Marvel, out of Perfection Queen (C. 5133); owner, G. W. Clemons, St. George, Ont.; breeder, Thos. Bradshaw, Danville, P.Q.

5388. Rougla Sandy, whelped August 5, 1898, sable and white, by Roger Marvel, out of Perfection Queen (C. 5133); owner, William Stewart, Menie, Ont.; breeder, Thomas Bradshaw, Danville, P.Q.

5399. Braehead Marcus, whelped May 9, 1897, sable and white, by Carrick Lad, out of Braehead Sweet Lassie (C. 3796); owner, A. Stuart Ewing, Montreal; breeders, Braehead Kennels, Montreal.

5455. Heather Donald, whelped February 26, 1900, sable and white, by Craikstone Day Star, out of Rosie of Craikstone; owner, Charles Edward Gagnon, jr., Montreal, P.Q.; breeder, John Cummings, Craikstone, Petite Cote, P.Q.

5550. Spion Kop, whelped May 22, 1899, sable and white, by Auchearnie Gun, out of Coi'a Meg; owner, P. E. Gravel, Montreal, P.Q.; breeder, R. S. Kellie, Westmount, P.Q.

5556. Glencoe Lochiel, whelped July 20, 1900, sable and white, by Knight Er-

rant II. (C. 5348), out of Glencoe Sweet May; owner, Garrett Hill, Montreal; breeders, Glencoe Kennels.

5370. Richardson's Daisy, whelped August 5, 1898, sable and white, by Roger Marvel, out of Perfection Queen (C. 5133); owner, John Richardson, South March, Ont.; breeder, Thomas Bradshaw, Danville, P.Q.

5382. Flora MacDonald, whelped April 1, 1899, by Braehead Marcus, out of Lady MacDonald; owner, R. M. Kenny, East Templeton, P.Q.; breeder, same.

5416. Nellie Osbourne, whelped August 5, 1889, sable and white, by Rager Marvel, out of Perfection Queen (C. 5133);

ST. BERNARD.

5408. Prince Rudolph, whelped July 29, 1898, orange and white, by Waterloo (C. 3453), out of Queen Lil (C. 4105); owner, Bert H. Wills, Montreal; breeder, R. Colby, Toronto.

IRISH SETTER.

5504 Jessie II., whelped April 2, 1899, red, by St. Elmo (C. 1429), out of Jessie (C. 4001); owner, David Ward, Toronto; breeder, Samuel Coulson, Montreal.

COCKER SPANIEL.

5385. Willard II., whelped January 28, 1900, black, by Willard (C. 5045), out of



Camp Scene—After a Wet Night.

owner, James Boden, Tredennode, St. Anne's De Bellevue, P.Q.; breeder, Thos. Bradshaw, Danville, P.Q.

GREAT DANES.

5358. Bismarck II., whelped November 20, 1898, dark blue, by Brutus, out of Olga I.; owner, Arthur Eccles, Almonte, Ont.; breeder, J. A. Pleau, Montreal, P.Q.

5359. Juliette II., whelped June 29, 1897, light blue, by Brutus I., out of Dora; owner, Arthur Eccles, Almonte, Ont.; breeder, J. A. Pleau, Montreal, P.Q.

Deer Park Brownie; owner, R. G. Watson, Montreal; breeder, L. Farewell, Toronto.

5467. Ahab I., whelped March 25, 1900, red, by Red Cloud (C. 4710), out of Zulu, owner, John Littig, Montreal; breeder, Dr. F. L. Hazard, Montreal.

5468. Lobo, whelped March 25, 1900, red, by Red Cloud (C. 4710), out of Zulu; owner, S. Arnold Finlay, Montreal; breeder, Dr. F. G. Hazard, Montreal.

5559. Betty T., whelped July 10, 1900, black, by Red Cloud (C. 4710), out of

Shiba; owner, J. W. Tatley, Montreal; breeder, Dr. F. L. Haszard, Charlotte-town, P.E.I.

IRISH WATER SPANIEL.

5425. Brian Boru, whelped February 15, 1900, dark liver, by Ch. Mike (C. 3935), out of Biddy C.; owner, Colin Campbell, Montreal; breeder, T. A. Carson, Kingston, Ont.

AIREDALE TERRIERS.

5420. Brian Ranger, whelped June 15, 1898, black and tan, by Briar Test, out of Briars Model; owner, Jos. A. Laurin, Montreal; breeder, C. Horsman, Lisden, England.

5376. Air-dale Tease, whelped April 10, 1899, black and tan, by Tone Jerry, out of Greeting Venom; owners, Jos. A. Laurin, Montreal, and D. J. Dewar, Nelson, B.C.; breeder, Capt. Geo. Swaffield, Crozet, Vt.

BULL TERRIERS.

5388. Bayview Flyer, whelped August 26, 1899, white, by Ch. Little Flyer (A. 44213), out of Newmarket Syren (C. 3012); owner, Fred. T. Miller, Trenton, Ont.; breeder, S. Britcher, Montreal.

W. H. FOX TERRIER.

5510. Donnington Fancy, whelped May 1895, black and tan; by Grantham Rocket, out of Westbury Nettle; owner, Elias Moore, Montreal; breeder, Mr. Walker, England.

IRISH TERRIER.

5381. Imperial Annex, whelped May 4, 1900, red, by Norfolk Ambassador, out of Imperial Lorna (C. 4905); owners, Imperial Kennels, Montreal; breeder, Jos. A. Laurin, Montreal.

The following appear among the listings:—

COLLIES.

Pride of Kildare, sable, three years old, by Mountain Rover, out of McGibbon's Lass; owner and breeder, A. Jones, Montreal.

Wishaw Mav, seventeen months old, by Leachman Galopin, out of Shawton Lass; owners, Caila Colli-Kennels, Montreal; breeder, R. Tait, Wishaw.

Colonial Beauty, three years old, by Squire, out of Beauty; owner, W. McAlashan, Montreal; breeder, H. E. Moore.

FOXHOUND.

Hanks Red Maid, five years old; owner, H. Taylor, Toronto; breeders, Montreal Hunt.

* * *

Coughs and colds should on no account be neglected, because they may give rise to lung trouble of a more serious character. The cough may precede an attack of bronchitis, or it may herald inflammation of the lungs, or it may give rise to a sore throat, or it may ultimately turn

to asthma, which is a particularly distressing form of lung complaint. To prevent any of these more serious troubles, it is desirable that a cough should be taken in hand as soon as it begins to affect a dog. Keep the animal warm, but not in a stuffy atmosphere (where the irritation will become greater), and give him several times a day a mixture composed of two parts syrup of squills, one part of glycerine and one part of compound tincture of camphor, commonly known as paregoric. The dose of this is about 30 drops (that is half a teaspoonful) for every ten pounds the dog weighs, and it should be given at least three times a day. This treatment will soon cure an ordinary cough. As a rule dogs which have plenty of exercise in the open air, summer and winter, will escape all these ailments, unless they are brought about (as they often are in the case of sporting dogs) by exposure to very wet weather in the field, and by not being properly groomed and made comfortable afterwards. But dogs which are petted and kept in the house, where they get all sorts of dainties that do them no good, these are the animals which take cold and develop the more serious lung affections. The safest way to prevent pneumonia and other bronchial troubles, therefore, amongst house dogs is to let them have regular exercise at all seasons of the year. Of course, with the smaller pet dog varieties it will be necessary to provide suitable clothing in cold weather, but that need not prevent them from having exercise. If a dog is kept constantly in the house his whole system becomes sluggish, whereas if he goes out regularly for exercise his blood circulates more freely, and he is far less liable to contract a chill than he otherwise would be. We have very little patience with those who coddle up their dogs, because this is a method quite opposed to reason, as well as to science.

* * *

Canadian Kennel Club.

The Canadian Kennel Club, at its annual meeting, elected the following officers:—Richard Gibson, hon. president; J. G. Kent, president; Dr. J. S. Niven, London, first vice-president; T. F. Miller, Trenton, Ont.; Jos. A. Laurin, Montreal; F. R. Collier, Winnipeg; Rev. J. W. Flinton, Victoria, B.C.; Dr. F. W. d'Evelyn, San Francisco; James A. Little, Brookline, Mass.; George Allan Ross, Regina, N.W.T., vice-presidents; H. B. Donovan, Toronto, secretary and treasurer. Executive committee—Jas. Lindsay, Dr. Wesley Mills, Montreal; H. R. Thomas, Belleville; James Bertram, Dundas; C. Y. Ford, Kingston; Rev. Thos. Geoghegan, Hamilton; H. J. Elliott, Brandon, and Geo. H. Gooderham, W. P. Fraser, A. A. Macdonald, Dr. A. Boulton, F. W. Jacobi, Toronto.

Have Dogs a Soul?

In an English contemporary we find the following rational argument on the soul, and whether there is a heaven for the brute creation, which subject has been discussed in some Old Country papers lately:—

With the "dead season" has also come a discussion on the immortality of animals. The arguers who favor a heaven for the brute creation confine themselves principally to domestic animals—the horse, the dog, and the cat. Animals to have a hereafter must have souls, because the theory of earthly bodies, whether four-footed or two, in heaven, is untenable. Souls would hardly have been given to dogs and denied to elephants, bestowed on cats and not on tigers. I have never seen why an intelligent animal should not have as much "soul" as a human idiot, why the live-saving Newfoundland should not have an immortal part equally with the cannibal savage. The Christian idea is that all human beings have souls because they are human beings, and that the possession is entirely confined to the one type of life—man. But if the immortality of the soul is considered as compensation for suffering here below, these animals have a very strong claim.

A Memory.

There's a walk I shall always remember—
A stroll I once went—with a dog!
One eve when the gold of September
Was gilding each leaf and log.
When Nature, with brightest of brushes,
Fell to sketching the sunset fast,
And the band of the larks and the thrushes
Played their best that sweet night of the past.

Well, I went—with that dog—a walking
Where the light and the shade were at strife,
Whilst two bright eyes did all the talking,
And an hour seemed enough for a life.
I know that I vowed for the latter
I'd be constant and faithful as he,
And I said—but it doesn't much matter
What I said when we sat by the tree!

Ah! Fido, you rascal, you're winking!
Don't turn your dim eyes to the fire,
I've a notion of what you are thinking—
'Tis a subject of which we can't tire.
There's a tale you could tell of that roaming
ing,
Why it's soared you also could tell,
For you know in that soft summer gloaming—
ing—
Your mistress came walking as well.

So Fido, old friend, I still have you
To call up a smile or a sigh,
A keepsake from one who gave you
To help me remember "Good-bye!"
To recall me the joy and the sorrow
Of that night and our walk through the mead—
To help me forget that to-morrow
Can't bring back the hours that are dead!

* * *

A.—"Have you bought that dog to keep the burglars away?"

B.—"Yes."

A.—"Then you're not troubled any more at nights, I suppose?"

B.—"Only by the dog."

obtained in the following manner: Two solid disks were turned up and their peripheries highly polished in the lathe. One of the disks was made of crucible cast steel, the other of Bessemer. Bars of metal, made by melting and re-casting hard and soft respectively, were pressed alternately by means of a lever and weight against the peripheries of the rapidly revolving disks—the pressure employed being equal to two tons per square inch of the metals in contact.

When the bar made from the hard shot was pressed against the unlubricated disk it was quickly ground away in the form of powder. The soft lead bar resisted this disintegration to a much greater extent. All the lubricants above enumerated were successfully tested upon the disks, and their anti-friction qualities proved to be in the order stated. Whether using the hard or soft steel disks, no frictional difference could be detected.

The results confirm us in the opinion, which we have so often expressed, that soft felt wadding saturated with grease should invariably be used, in preference to the hard felt that is so generally employed.

* * *

The Peters Cartridge Co. and the King Powder Co., of Cincinnati, have brought out a new edition of their rifleman's score book. This edition gives one page for recording the work of Schuetzen marksmen on either Standard target, or German ring, and the following page the 1st, 2nd and 3rd class United States arm targets for recording the shots of the military marksman. It is for free distribution and can be obtained by application, with stamp, to either of the above named companies at Cincinnati, Ohio, or to T. H. Keller, manager of the eastern department, at 80 Chambers Street, New York.

* *

The Union Metallic Cartridge Company has issued a little book entitled, "A Record of Ammunition in Shooting Contests in the United States," with rules governing the different departments of shooting. It contains the great records with gun, rifle, revolver and pistol made with U. M. C. ammunition and many remarkable targets, also rules governing revolver and pistol shooting, rifle shooting rules and trap shooting rules. It is for free distribution.

* * *

Tom Donley's fourth annual handicap tournament at St. Thomas, Ont., will be held on the 13th, 14th, 15th and 16th of this month, and promises to be a big affair. There will be target and live bird events each day, and all events will be handicapped, in target events from 14 to 24 yards, and in live bird events, 25 to 33 yards. Two big live bird events are on the programme, the Grand International Handicap

championship for the Gilman and Barnes gold medal now held by H. D. Bates, Ridgeway, Ont., and the Canadian handicap championship for the Donley trophy, open to Canadians only.

* * *

Quail shooting opened in Southern Ontario on the 15th October. Birds were plentiful, but with the usual large number of "squealers," some being so young as to be hardly able to fly. These, of course, were proper marks for the pot hunter, and unfledged sportsman, whole beaks being wiped out in this way.

* * *

J. A. R. Elliott last month defeated Fred. Gilbert for both the cast iron medal and review cup. Each contest was at 100 pigeons. In the former the score

is, in all cases, the same. A forked twig is used, and the prongs of the fork are held one in each hand with the fingers uppermost. When the operator passes over any place where there is water, the twig turns downward of itself and even against pressure, to keep it level.

The use of such rods is as old as the Hindoo Vedas. It was practised by the Chaldeans and the Egyptians, the Greeks and the Romans, and is still flourishing in China and other eastern lands. The Druids were accustomed to cut their divining rods from the apple tree, but the principal woods employed were hazel, osier, and thorn, and less frequently rowan and mistletoe. According to Aryan tradition, these trees were an embodiment of lightning, of which the forked



Indian Canoes, Bay Lake, Ontario.

was Elliott, 99; Gilbert, 98; and in the latter, Elliott, 18; Gilbert, 97. Elliott killed all his birds and Gilbert all but one in both contests, the other lost birds being dead out of bounds.

The Divining Rod.

The curious persistence of the belief in the virtues of the divining rod for the discovery of underground water or minerals, has shown itself in the recent appearance in the press of accounts of a skilled manipulator of the rod who has made startling discoveries of water in England; and, not to be outdone by the Old Country, Ottawa has immediately established a home industry and produced a philosopher no less skillful in locating hidden water-courses. The method of procedure

stick was the symbol, and it was thus that they gained their magic powers.

Formerly the cutting of the rod must be done at particular seasons and with special ceremonies, as there was always something supernatural and magical connected with the use of it, but the advocates of its employment at the present time have discarded the belief that the fairies or divinities have any influence in the matter, and in accordance with the more materialistic, though not less credulous spirit of the present day, ascribe its power, when they attempt an explanation, to electricity or animal magnetism specially developed in the demonstrator.

The annual meeting of the Executive Committee of the American Canoe Association took place at Gananoque October 20th.

CORRESPONDENCE.

♦ ♦
The Ontario Game Laws.

Editor of Rod and Gun:

Sir,—I noticed in the August issue of your sporting journal that you would like sportsmen's opinions of the present game laws of Ontario. This led me to believe that I am not alone in thinking that it is time we had a change.

The present Ontario game law regarding big game is the most unreasonable on record, and that is saying quite a lot, but I will give your readers my reasons for making this statement. At present we are allowed only fifteen days on red deer (open season) and our bag is limited to two deer. This simply means that we must all go in to the woods together, after our deer amidst a hail of bullets, with big fools and little ones shooting at every sound that is heard, consequently any man that values his life will not go a second time. Now, if the game of Ontario is so scarce that we should only be allowed fifteen days of open season surely we should not be allowed to shoot does and fawns, a thing no real sportsman enjoys doing anyway. This is a mistake which can and should be corrected.

As to hunting red deer of Ontario it can't be compared with that of hunting the great monarch of the woods, the moose, and here we have been with our hands tied fast for the last ten years or so, and deprived of this great sport, which once experienced will never be forgotten. And still the moose are no more plentiful than they were ten years ago. Surely we have been experimenting long enough in this respect. The moose is game almost unknown to the majority of the sportsmen of Ontario, yet there is no doubt on earth but that there are more moose in the Province of Ontario than there are common red deer. This statement may be doubted by some who have hunted in the Muskoka district, but they must consider that that hunting ground is only a handful of earth compared with the great moose-land to the north. Clearly, the man who proposed prohibiting the shooting of moose is perfectly ignorant of the fact that moose multiply as fast if not faster than the red deer. In my experience I have found two calves with a cow moose more often than two fawns with a doe.

Now, Brother Sportsmen, you who are interested in the matter, I would like you to place yourselves with me on the north shore of Lake Superior, and look east as far as the Mattawa, and west as far as the Lake of the Woods, and consider that this country is from eight hundred to a thousand miles long, and about four hundred miles in width, at least 300,000 miles of moose country, and a perfect sportsman's paradise, lying idle. Deer are not plentiful

in this country on account of the wolves, but a man must go and see for himself before he really will believe the number of moose that there are there. Why is it the moose have not increased during the last ten years? It is not because they have been killed by sportsmen, but because the settlers and trappers that are dotted over that country are obliged to live, and they simply do as you or I would do if we were in the same position. They shoot five moose for their hides, etc., and get for them what they would realize for one, providing the sportsmen were allowed to go in there and employ them as guides. One trip to those lumber camps will convince a man of what becomes of the moose. You see them eat moose meat in the name of beef, and around the fireplace in the evening hang a wagon load of moose moccasins. This may look unreasonable to sportsmen, but it is true, for moose are simply bow-and-arrow game to these men, especially when there is four foot of snow and a nice crust, or in the summer months when they can paddle noiselessly down the river and come up within ten feet of him around the curve of the river and see him busily engaged splashing himself to keep the flies off, or eating the lily pads. One of these men during the winter does not consider that he has made wages unless he has killed from twenty to thirty moose, and so it will continue so long as this country is kept, by the laws, as they are now. What I would propose is, at least, a month of open season, say the month of November, on all kinds of deer, and that no deer be allowed to be killed unless it has horns over four inches long. The number should be limited to two, of any kind of deer. If one sees fit to shoot and kill two moose or two deer, or if he sees fit to shoot one moose and one deer, let him do so, and as long as the number is limited, let the sportsman shoot them where he sees fit. Don't say that because he is old and cannot tramp the woods as we do that he shall not sit in a canoe and take a crack at an old buck or bull as he comes to drink. Because you and I would not enjoy such a thing, that is no reason why we should deprive those who do enjoy it. They have as much right to look for their two bucks as we have. And again, you compel a sportsman to look for a deer's horns before he shoots. This will have a great tendency to keep him from shooting a companion. There would be no excuse left for this mistake, and a man guilty of it should be convicted by any jury of manslaughter. If one of my party, under such a law, shot a doe or a cow, I would send him down as quick as any one, if for nothing more than protection to our party, for he would have no excuse whatever to offer, and if he shot a deer before he saw what it was he would be as apt to shoot a man.

As to the non-residence license, I have nothing particular against that, although I am not in favor of it, for this reason:—As it is now, now and then the Government receive a \$25 license fee, when the guides in the north, those who should have it and are in need of it, would receive a hundred dollars. Does not look reasonable that this would encourage these people to protect the game, for as soon as sportsmen realize the fact that they can get moose every time they come to Ontario, they will only kill a few moose compared with what is killed now, and will leave hundreds and thousands of dollars in the country, and the settlers will thus realize the real value of this noble game and be anxious to protect them.

Why should Ontario be behind the State of Maine in this respect? The sportsmen left over \$300,000, distributed amongst the guides, etc., in Maine in the year 1890, and certainly the game of Maine are not to be compared with the game of Ontario. Again as soon as the settlers realize the value of this game to them they will be more anxious to destroy the wolves, and the red deer will become as plentiful north of the C. P. R. as they are south of it at present.

Now, Brother Sportsmen, it seems to me that I have often read articles in sporting papers, that were written because the writer had an axe to grind in some way or shape, but such is not the case this time with me, for I am under no obligation to any man. I can build my own canoe and put my little 7 x 9 tent, stove, etc., in, and paddle my way up and down river and across lakes, pitch my tent in suitable ground, and when I return I can sell my moose head, if I see fit, for enough to buy my license, and buy others for three or four seasons. Fortunately I am not compelled to do so, but I would like to see the day when I can shoot a moose in Ontario and two weeks is not long enough open season for it. A man can't afford to hunt moose in Ontario if he is only allowed to go every third year, as it takes one year to locate the hunting ground, and after to wait of three years he would probably have to go and hunt another one or depend entirely upon the guides.

“GORILLA CHIEF.”

* * *

Editor Rod and Gun:

Sir,—My chief complaint against the game laws is the Ontario moose season, Nov. 1 to 15, once every three years. I obey the law, consequently my moose shoots are like angels' visits, few and far between. Others I know of shoot as they please, have done so last and other years, and will again. Let us have some harmonizing of laws that will give a decent season every year. There will be just as many moose left.

MATTAWA.

the Editor of Rod and Gun in Canada :
Dear Sir,—I see in the August number of Rod and Gun in Canada that you desire to get the opinions of your readers as to the game laws of the province they happen to reside in.
I have for some time been dissatisfied with the Ontario laws. They seem to me to be too severe in some ways and not strict enough in others, and I believe that the open seasons for this northern part of Ontario, at any rate, are too short and ought with advantage be extended, provided that the killing of game or fish in the close season is more closely looked after. In England, for example, the open season for ducks and partridges is actually longer than in Canada, though, of course, the facilities for preserving game are greater than in Canada. My idea is that with a longer open season the ordinary man will be far less likely to want to kill game out of season, and it will be easier to enforce the game laws, which is not done in some parts of Ontario at the present time.
Again in Ontario lately there has been a good deal of change in the game laws, so that it is very difficult to know exactly what are the present regulations; and, moreover, cannot something be done to simplify them so that the man who runs a yard and not require to bring in the services of the proverbial Philadelphia lawyer?
Ontario's moose preservation is, I fear, a little good. For example, I know moose being killed in the close time, and the open season, 1st to 15th November, is in this country, at least, a fraud, for that is one of the times of the year when travel in the bush is dangerous, as you might say see the small lakes frozen over. Even in the end of October I have had to break the ice in front of me to take my way through the narrows of a small lake. The Indian will not stir you home if he can help it at that time of the year.
I think that it is expedient that the regulations should be the same, consistent with the requirements of the locality. For example, I live in Ontario, five miles off the lake will take me into Quebec, County of Pontiac; fifty miles or less further north will take me out of the County of Pontiac into another territory, and the open seasons for the three begin on 1st November, 1st October, and 1st September respectively, and what is to hinder a man, if he wants, killing a moose in Ontario and saying he killed it in the territory north of Pontiac. Having different open seasons makes it harder to enforce the law.
I do not think September 1st is too early for the moose season to begin, but would in that case make it end by 31st October at date is very disagreeable. Restrict, October, for travel in the woods after

as is done now, the killing of cow moose and limit the number of bull moose to one per permit. No reasonable sportsman can object, but give him a long enough time to hunt them, for it is not always easy for a business man to get away from his work for the miserable little fortnight that the Ontario authorities have doled out. Make the law easier to keep, and it will be all the easier to enforce the law, and then the moose and the other game will be a source of revenue to the whole country, for I believe that were the game resources of the country properly preserved and exploited there would be a steady flow of sportsmen every season bringing thousands of dollars into the country which are at present spent elsewhere.

I know this has been preached before, but it will bear repetition, as it does not seem to be recognized by those responsible for the arrangement of the close season, else they would have given us an open season which could be enjoyed without compelling the sportsman to risk his life travelling through early November ice.

I am, yours faithfully,

PAUL A. COBBOLD.

Haileybury, Ont., Sept. 7, 1900.

George Johnson, who lives four miles south of Hiseville, Ky., went coon hunting, and the dogs chased a coon up a large poplar. After daylight Mr. Johnson cut the tree, and, after killing the coon, returned to the stump to get his axe. In the hollow of the stump he found a stone jar which contained \$3,700 in gold coin and two gold watches. These were undoubtedly placed there by the famous guerrilla, Bill McGruder. One of the watches is marked "J. B. L." and has been identified by J. B. Lessenberry, of Glasgow, as his. Mr. Lessenberry was relieved of his watch in the spring of 1862 by Bill McGruder and his gang, who bound Mr. Lessenberry behind the counter in a barroom in Glasgow, and after helping themselves to all the whiskey they wanted, went through the cash drawer and took the watch. A few days later they were met by Col. Frank Wolfeder, who killed several of them and chased the others to the mountains of East Tennessee.

* * *

The Phoenix (Ariz. Ter.) Gazette relates that "Parties out deer hunting ran across an old ruin on the top of the highest mountain, nine miles north of Phoenix. It is of stone, and some of the walls are still standing ten feet high. The old building, or buildings, covered an area of about two acres of land. The large stones around the place are covered with hieroglyphics."

Colonel B. B. Jackson, of Siskiyou County, Cal., tells this story:—"In 1849, I and eight other Oregonians ran across Kit Carson and General Fremont with a small force of men, near the sink of the Humboldt in Nevada. They had been rounded up by a lot of Indians, but we beat them off, and all went into camp together on the spot. Provisions had got pretty low, and one day Carson proposed to me that we go out and try for some deer. We started out together, and met with poor luck, and while separated from Kit I took a shot at a fat buck in the brush, but he got away from me. Just after I fired I noticed a fluttering sound coming from the direction in which I had aimed, and upon investigation I found a young goose, which had been slightly injured, but had become entangled in the chick underbrush and thus prevented from escaping. At this juncture Carson came up and I proposed that we take a rest, at the same time telling him that I was going to mark the goose and let it go. For this purpose I took a tin tag which always came around the percussion cap boxes furnished by Uncle Sam in those days, and marked the initials of my name and the date on the tag in heavy and enduring characters with a file which we carried to repair the locks of our guns. This tag was twisted around the goose's leg in such a manner as to prevent its falling off, and he was released. That was the last I ever heard of the goose until May, 1894, when a letter informed me that Jim Sturgeon, editor of the Homer Index, had the goose in his possession, alive and well. My information stated that the tag was intact and that the initials were still plainly visible."—Forest and Stream.

A curious law suit is exercising the minds of the judicial authorities of a French provincial town. Some time ago two sportsmen went scouring the country round with guns, dogs, and ferrets, when suddenly they saw a rabbit bound out of a hole, and with it, wonderful to relate, a coin of the sixteenth century. The sportsmen picked up the piece of money, and being unable to ascertain its age or origin, took it to the local cure and mayor. Being by this time enlightened as to its value, they returned the next day to the spot, and after groping about hit upon a number of other coins, accumulating a collection of about 100 specimens, almost all of Italian workmanship, and bearing effigies, among others, of Francis de Medici, Duke of Etruria, 1585; of Ferdinand de Medici, as well as of Philip the Second of Spain, Henry IV., and other high and mighty potentates—both native and foreign. The owner of the ground has taken action against the two sportsmen for the recovery of the collection.—Forest and Stream.

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHY

Conducted by H. McBean Johnstone

"These are some of the things you can do, and thereby learn how you have wasted your previous life."—Frederic Irland.

Success and Failure.

It is a funny thing that some amateurs who possess little or no artistic ability turn out photograms, which, from a technical standpoint, are first class and because they do not attempt complex subjects, their work, at least, has no glaring errors in its artistic side. And then again there are other amateurs who are artists to their finger tips as far as the taking of photograms is concerned and yet the mounted prints shown by them are miserable and sloppy to the last degree. Why is this? Surely there is some reason for it. Well, the reason is simple enough and easily explained; it is just because the amateurs that turn out such results are not in earnest in their work and do not apply themselves closely enough to the art or technical side of photography if they are deficient. They seem to imagine that all that is necessary for them to do is to turn out photograms that are up to the standard they have set—not the standard of good photography. And yet, if you were to say to one of these people "You could easily improve" the chances are that you would be told "My technical knowledge of this is said to be first class" or "my artistic temperament is pronounced to be fully cultivated"; and in all probability you would find it impossible to impress it upon the photographer, that his work could be bettered in any way. Suppose you adopt different tactics. Ask him if he ever saw any technically excellent, but artistically poor, or artistically excellent but technically poor work hung in a photographic or indeed in any art salon, and you will at once make him (be he ever so stupid,) see the force of your argument.

Every amateur at some stage in his career gets a fad on doing landscape work. It's so very simple, you know, and then the results are so effective. He never stops to think that he knows rather less than nothing about the laws of balance, composition, lighting, arrangement of lines and masses and the hundred and one other little necessary bits of knowledge that come into play in the making of a perfect landscape photograph. No. He just starts out on a fine sunny day, sets up his camera, pointing at what, to his uncultured eye, (uncultured, photographically) seems beautiful, and blazes away.

Then he wonders why in blank his foregrounds lack that fine sketchy appearance of So and So's, why everything looks so stiff and dead in the photogram when the ground glass showed plenty of life. Where did that ugly, ill-balanced effect come from, anyhow. It was not in the landscape.

Ah, yes, my friend, it was just like that, only your eye was not sufficiently educated to see it. You must start at the beginning by learning the rules of good composition from H. P. Robinson or some other great authority, and you must keep on trying to apply those rules in every possible way, until you are able to handle your lines and masses dexterously and more by instinct than by a long course of reasoning. Then you are getting on the right track. Another thing, read the photographic journals and study the half-tone specimens of landscape work in them. You will not find them all good, by any means, but by picking out the poor ones and knowing why they are poor, you are rapidly learning to apply the knowledge you have gained and should be learning to avoid the same errors in your own photograms. You say this is all very easy to read, but is it practical? Certainly it is practical, but you must not expect to sit down and read a book on landscape photography through and then inside of a month be turning out perfect landscape photograms. No, nor even in a year. To the photographer who seriously aspires to do good landscape work, years of hard labor and constant improvement are not only, not a hardship, but a source of long drawn out pleasure, and though it is but reasonable to suppose that his best work will be far outdistanced on the morrow, that is but the natural course of events, and he will have the satisfaction of knowing that he has made the effort and has succeeded in bettering the cause of photography.

Now for the other side of the question, namely, technical excellence, it is unnecessary to say much, only remember, no matter how much artistic ability is displayed in any photogram no salon committee would give it space if the work on it was poor and it had a botched and sloppy appearance. One cannot say much about how to rectify this. It is work that must be done by rule to be done properly and everyone knows or

should know, that when work is done by rule, the rule is made to be followed exactly. Manufacturers of plates and paper do not enclose printed slips of directions just for the fun of it. Those directions are to mix developers and toners in proportions that have been carefully studied out and that will agree best with the ingredients used in the making of the film with which the plates or paper are coated. If you have something better you intend using on So and So's paper, be sure that it is better before you adopt it permanently.

Now, in conclusion, remember that if you intend to take up photography seriously and as an art to your artistic instruction—if you intend ever to be more than a mere presser of the button, you must study your subject in all its phases until you have every detail of it at your finger ends, or in the note book under your hat. Then success will follow.

* * *

Figures in Landscapes.

For some reason or other the landscape seems to be the specialty of amateurs in photography, just as portrait work is left to the professional, for though the latter is often able to turn out very good work of this class, the turn out of the former class is of a considerable better style on the average.

But amateurs are responsible for a great deal of poor landscape work. Usually the beginner gets his camera and a box of plates and goes forth with the idea that all he has to do is to point his instrument and snap it, and—behold, he has a picture. By and by, if his interest in the art lies deeper than a mere desire to photograph Tom, Dick and Harry eating sandwiches or Susan Jane with her eyes screwed up in the bright sunlight, he outgrows this infantile stage and goes in for a better class of work, and just here nineteen out of every twenty amateurs get on the landscape question. It is not proposed here to enter into a discussion on landscape photography in general, but rather to confine these few irresponsible remarks to one branch of the work in hand that appears to be a sticking point with the fraternity. That is the advisability of introducing figures into our photograms. Let us deal with the subject under the three heads:—Why, Where, and How.

Now for a start at number one. Why have a figure at all? It is possible that our picture possesses a charm apart from "human interest," so that if figures be admitted they should be of entirely secondary importance and subordinate to the principal idea. In this case the figure may assist in intensifying the meaning of the subject as a man struggling before the storm conveys the idea of wind, or a figure or group may often give balance or point to the subject. Much can be learned on this subject by a study of engravings of paintings by Turner.

Now then, Where? In this case intuition is oftenest looked to as a guide, but the best fact of the relative value of the figure sometimes being miscalculated and the focussing screen handicapping the artist by giving the image upside down, makes this means of determining the placing of the figure, a very uncertain one. A suggestion has been put forward that the landscape be photographed alone first and a print taken, which could then be examined at leisure and the question of where the figure should come, be thought out. Then subsequently the scene could be re-photographed with the difference of the figure being introduced in the position decided upon. This plan though somewhat troublesome, should prove very efficient, and would give the artist an opportunity of proving just how much of how little art he possesses.

The best place for figures is in the space between the mid-distance and the near foreground of the landscape, though a figure in the distance, if judiciously introduced, may often be the making of a picture. For instance a man in the distance on a country road is frequently the making of an otherwise pointless photograph.

Now then for How. In posing your models don't overdo it. In fact, don't do it at all. Learn to know the value of restrained power, simplicity and suggestion, and leave something to the imagination of the spectator. Provoke inquiry and curiosity and you may depend upon it, your pictures will possess a fascination. Whatever you do avoid the commonplace. Seek for simple and unaffected positions for your figures and remember that if they are supposed to be in motion they should have more space before than behind them. Study variety in the posing of your models and rather let the models pose themselves at your instruction. In this way you will obtain much more grace than if you say "stand so," and give them some constrained position that conveys to the observer an expression of headache and indigestion, with a slight attack of gout thrown in. If the pose is easy it will be graceful. Shun the conventional and remember that a sympathetic model is alone the kind to employ.

Now in conclusion, the question "Are figures beneficial to the appearance of a photograph," has not been asked. They almost invariably are. But the reason that so many landscapes are spoiled by figures, is owing to a lack of fitness, first in the dress of the model and second in its position. These are the two prime factors to be considered, and once they are considered and thoroughly understood you have opened up a way by which it is possible to give life and feeling to what would otherwise be dead and pointless mechanical productions.—H. McBean-Johnstone in the Young Photographer.

The Photographic Journals for October.

The photographic journals for last month were, as is usual at this season of the year, full of good things.

Anthony's Bulletin contained "Photography as Legal Evidence," "The New England Convention," "Photography in Surveying," by J. A. Flamer and two articles on the business side of photography, one by Edward W. Newcomb and the other by John A. Tennant, both of whom ought to know what they are talking about. An article entitled "How the Making One Pound Notes Were Made," is especially interesting, and a number of translations from the German figure as usual.

The St. Louis and Canadian Photogra-

fine, "October Days" by Dr. Geo. W. Norris, is a marvel of autumn beauty and is an excellent type of the work of this great American landscape photographer. "The Nubian Girl," by Geo. H. Van Norman, is also good.

The Photo-American for October, announces the re-appointment of Mr. Edward W. Newcomb to its editorship, after an absence of eight months. It contains "Preparing Solutions" by Mr. Newcomb; "The Fall and Winter Salons," "The Massing of Light," by H. McBean-Johnstone; "The Mounting of Photographs," by Harvey Webber; Mr. Newcomb's well known "Chat Here and There" and a short humorous sketch "An Incident from Life," by B. Jagers as well as much other interesting matter. "Little



View on Lady Evelyn Lake, Ontario.

pher contains "Falling Leaves," by Abraham Bogardus, "Photography and Art," by H. McBean-Johnstone, an account of the Ohio Michigan Photographers Convention at Put-in-Bay, "Camera Devices," by Robert B. Buckham, and many other articles and short notes. The illustrations are numerous.

In the Photo-Era, that most beautifully gotten-up of all photographic publications, "Baby Photography for Amateurs," by H. McBean-Johnstone, heads the list, and is followed by "The New Movement in Photography," by H. W. Taylor. Dr. R. W. Shurfeldt, contributes an excellent article on "Special Methods in Fish Photography," and F. R. Fraprie discourses on "Methods of Fixing." The illustrations are, as is usual with this journal, very

Barefoot," is probably the best illustration, and could have been better used for a frontispiece than "A Wreck in Boston Harbor."

"The Young Photographer," edited at St. Albans, Vermont, by Mr. H. G. Spaulding, begins its second volume with an anniversary number that sports an entirely new and much improved cover design. Its illustrations are rather limited but of a very high grade,—quality, not quantity. The articles in it are: "Figures in Landscapes," by H. McBean-Johnstone; "The Camera and the Home," by Grace Conant; "Precautions," by A. S. P. Haggett; "Mezzotint Printing," by Royall Tyler Platt; and "Cloud Photography," by M. A. Scott. Taken all round the

October number is an out and out winner, and makes a new epoch in the history of this enterprising little half dollar magazine.

Mezzotint Printing.

Some time ago while sitting in the littered back room of an old photographer's establishment, a place I frequent during my spare moments, Mr. Blank asked me if I had ever "pearled" any photograms. My negative reply and evident curiosity led him to show me about the process, and later experimenting proved it to yield very interesting and artistic results.

Doubtless many amateurs have heard of mezzotint printing, but to those who have not, the following description may be of interest. The prints may be made on any toning paper. Drive a pin in the printing frame so that it will be at exact right angles with the plate. Place a plain piece of glass between the negative and the printing paper. Print in bright sunlight so that the pin casts no shadow, showing that the sun's rays fall perpendicularly on the plate. Print and tone as usual. The sun's rays are thus diffused just enough to soften the harsh lines and yet every detail will be preserved, if care is taken in printing.

Lowell says: "How many times I had lingered to study the shadows of the leaves mezzotinted upon the turf." The word is very well chosen and gives a good idea of the effect of this process. The effect on landscapes is at once pleasing and artistic. Also in portrait work where the amateur is unequal to retouching his own negatives, this mode of printing will answer to remove that coarseness which is due to the sharpness of the lens.

This is called mezzotint printing because the finished print resembles a mezzotint engraving. This process of engraving on copper or steel, invented by Van Seigen in 1643, produces a picture uniting "softness with strength and finishing with freedom."—Royall Tyler Platt.

When to Stop Development.

Nearly every writer on the subject of development gives as a guide for the beginner the rule that a plate, be it negative, lantern slide or film, is developed to the fixing point when the high lights are just showing through when examined on the back. A more absurd statement has never been formulated than this one, or been so often quoted, and I have never yet seen it contradicted, though any experienced worker must know how ridiculous it is. The fact whether the image will show from the back or not when developed, depends on the speed of the plate, thickness of the emulsion, exposure and the subject, and is in no case a guide to correct development.

Fast plates are necessarily coated with thinner emulsion, which allows the image to develop through to the back more easily than a slow plate coated with a thick emulsion. In fact it is often necessary to develop a very rapid plate through to the back to obtain density enough in the high lights, while the same effect would be got with the thicker emulsion without showing on the back at all. Then this depends greatly on the amount of contrast in the subject. A strong summer sky or a white-washed house will be sure to develop through until seen from the back before the rest of the view is developed. The same thing will happen with an underdeveloped plate. The high lights have probably sufficient exposure, but the shadows being under exposed, develop slowly, allowing the high lights to become over developed before they show detail enough. With the overtimed plate we see just the reverse. The image flashes up and quickly blackens over the face, but an examination of the back will show it white as ever. Then again, how is the amount of contrast, detail in the shadows, printing density, etc., to be judged by seeing an indistinct outline of the strongest highlights from the back? This can only be decided in one way, and that is to hold the plate up to the light, looking through it. Then an accurate estimation can be made of the process of development.

Lantern plates especially, being coated with a very thin emulsion, will show the image on the back shortly after development has commenced, and if the usual method adopted by well known slide-makers is followed, that is long exposure and weak developer, the slide will show an image on the back and look much overdeveloped long before the requisite density is acquired.

Try examination by looking through the plate and you will soon notice a greater uniformity in the printing qualities of your negatives.

A Boon to Amateurs.

Mr. U. Nebraska, of New York, has recently placed on the market, a little case containing a set of fine lenses called Convertible Amplisopes. To use them, unscrew the back lens of your camera, (it must be a focussing instrument) insert an ampliscope and then screw back lens in place as before. By the use of these amplisopes an ordinary lens can be made a copying and enlarging lens, a wide angle lens, a portrait lens, and a telephoto lens. There is also an orthochromatic ray screen in the set. This is certainly just what the amateur fraternity with small pocket books have been looking for.

New beginners in photography may console themselves with the thought that "He who never makes a mistake never makes anything."

Become a Member.

The world-wide photogram exchange was founded February 1, 1898, by the secretary, F. R. Archibald, Rock Creek, Ohio. The first president was F. D. Sawyer, of Otisfield Gore, Maine, who after the first year, resigned in favor of N. E. Arnold, of Grenoble, Bucks County, Pa.

The object of the society is to afford its members facilities for the collection of historical, pictorial, curious and miscellaneous photograms from all parts of the world. Such a collection is most economically acquired by direct exchange of unmounted prints between the members by mail.

The Photo-Exchange Bulletin, of which Mr. F. J. Clute, of San Francisco, is query editor, is published on the first of each month. It contains the names and addresses of those who have joined during the month previous, the names and sizes of their cameras, and full particulars as to the prints they desire and have to exchange. It also contains each month a number of first class original articles by practical photographers, notices of contests, trade advertisements, etc.

To become a member of the W.W.P.E., send the secretary twenty-five cents. You will receive an application blank by return mail. Fill this out and return to the secretary. You will then be entered on the list and given a number, and will receive the Photo-Exchange Bulletin for one year. Foreign subscriptions, save Canada and Mexico, are forty cents to cover extra postage. Stamps will be accepted.

In withdrawing the slide of your plate holder, and replacing it again be careful about sliding the end in sidewise, as it separates the felt that is placed between the slides; light struck will be the result. Sliding it in straight is the proper way; throwing a black focussing cloth over camera and slide is the best way of all.

One of the best ways of cultivating the picturesque in arrangement of furniture, etc., is to be confronted with the lack of it in the finished picture, the eye seeing the defects in the picture that it failed to notice when observing the apartment itself.

Correspondence.

Jack Lewis—You had better get a photographer to give you a practical illustration. Yes, certainly. Thanks.

Sanderson—We have already named several acid fixing baths in this column. Ether is a liquid. The Canadian Camera Co. make the Glencoe camera.

W. B. J. W.—It might be advisable to try it. Yes, I think it is worth copy-righting.

Toronto Camera Club Member—Wide angle lenses are short in focal length, about 1150. Back focus is the distance between the ground glass and back lens when in focus.

H. M. J.—Your photograph "The Fishman" is a good illustration of how a lure may brighten up an otherwise worthless landscape. The lighting on the face is excellent. You might try metal or ordinal.

"Photogram"—We intend to use the word. Your argument about the word "photograph" is puerile. It ought in the use of the noun to be autogram and autograph in the verb. When you send a message by wire do you tell your friends you sent a "telegraph." Pshaw!

Alex Campbell—Dust your negatives before printing. It is hopelessly overexposed. From the description you give of the room I should judge one minute might come somewhere near the mark.

Cadet—Your question was answered last month.

A number of queries were received too late for last month's issue and were answered by mail.

The celebrated Maine guide case is settled, and probably for all time. The Snowman case, which has claimed the attention of the Maine courts for the past two or three years, has evidently been settled, and the commissioners are victorious. Elmer Snowman, one of the oldest and best known guides of the Rangeley region, a man well liked by all who have ever employed him, a good citizen and a gentleman, conceived the idea that the law requiring a guide to take out a license is oppressive and unconstitutional. He resisted in 1898, and attempted guiding without the required license. He was arrested and arraigned for guiding without a license. He stood trial by jury, which convicted him. His counsel filed exceptions, and made motion for arrest of judgment. The case subsequently went to the law court, May 19, 1899. The law court rendered its decision, overruling exceptions as to insufficiency of indictment and as to the constitutionality of the statute under which the indictment was found, but sustained exceptions as to the charge of the presiding justice to the jury. On these exceptions Snowman's counsel advised him to ask for a new trial, and in it he was also supported by brother guides and associations of guides. The new trial was granted, but somehow Snowman has weakened, and at the present term of the court at Farmington he has withdrawn his plea of not guilty and has been fined \$50.00.

The Sea's Exchange.

Down in the deeps of the wintry sea,
Far from the tossing waves;
Where the clinging weed is the only meed,
O'er the sailors' silent graves.
Down in the deeps an old crab squats,
Watching with evil eye
The trawl with its freight of the living
Dead

As it passes slowly by.

Above in the storm-tossed ocean trough,
In the mist of the blinding rain,
Fore the scourging blast the creaking
mast

Groans loud as a soul in pain.

The craft heels o'er, and the sea's long
arms,

Like tentacles seeking prey,
Suck a man from the shell in the seething
hell,

The toll of the sea to pay.

He saw Death's hand so oft before,
Its terrors he laughed to scorn;
But oh! for the widow's anguished moan
At the break of the coming dawn.
Yet the nets are heavy with scaly spoil,
The harvest exchanged for life,
And his mates must earn for his widow's
need

What he would have earned for wife.

Down in the deeps 'neath the turmoil wild
The trawl sweeps slowly past,
Up from the quiet and ghostly calm
To the force of the wintry blast;
And down in its place come the form and
face

Of one who but lately laughed
As he judged the weight of the scaly
freight
In the hold of his tiny craft.

Whilst the old grey crab from his sandy
bed

Crawled over the smackman's breast.
"More room for those who are left," he
said,

"May the sea gods help the rest."

Down in the deeps the old crab watched
With active and evil eye,
As the trawl made way for the lifeless
clay,

And drifted slowly by.

—Kryptos, in London Fishing Gazette.

The sable antelope, one of the largest and noblest of all African antelopes, is, from its splendid horns, high courage and the excellent sport it affords, always looked upon by all hunters with great admiration. There is not a handsomer beast of chase in the world than the splendid sable antelope bull, with its coat of glossy black, touched with chestnut, its snow-white underparts, bushy, upstanding mane and fine scimitar-shaped horns. These horns are highly valued trophies, and form striking adornments to a hall or smoking-room. The sable antelope stands about thirteen hands at the withers. When

wounded or set up at bay it will charge savagely, and with a few sweeps of its dangerous horns slay half a dozen dogs. The female is somewhat smaller than the male, and her coat chestnut colored, instead of black. First discovered by the great hunter-naturalist, Captain Cornwallis Harris, in 1837, in the western portion of the present Transvaal country, the sable antelope has since been found to range over much of south-east Africa and as far north as Nyasaland. Westward it is found in fair abundance in the Portuguese territory of Angola. It runs with plenty of speed and bottom. It is still plentiful in the eastern parts of Rhodesia; Mashonaland, where Mr. Selous discovered it in very large numbers, being still a favorite for this grand bulk. Hitherto the finest known pair of horns of the sable antelope, measured by Mr. Selous in Rhodesia, and recorded in "Records of Big Game," extended to 47 7-8 in. over the curve. Mr. Rowland Ward has, however, lately received a pair of horns for setting up which measure no less than 48 3-8 in. This head was obtained by Mr. John H. Hayes, in the Loangwa River country, Central Africa. A more perfect pair of horns of the sable antelope, showing beautiful symmetry of curves with great strength, we have never set eyes upon.—London Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News.

The Morning Chronicle, of Halifax, Nova Scotia, says:—"B. Frank Hall, of Philadelphia, arrived in the city yesterday from Sheet Harbor, where he had been moose hunting with Alexander McCarthy as guide. Mr. Hall brought with him the head and horns of what hunters in the vicinity of Sheet Harbor said to be the largest moose killed in that section for twenty years. The estimated weight of the animal was between fifteen hundred and sixteen hundred pounds."

Charles Emery, of Wichita, Kan., while hunting on the Cherokee Strip, forty miles west of Pond Creek Station, found a gun barrel, on which, back of the rear sight was inscribed, "Presented to Mike Jones by Kit Carson in 1849." On the side, just under the sight, was "Scalps," followed by twenty-three file marks. The barrel was badly rusted and slightly bent near the middle. Near it were found two skulls and other evidences that the bodies of two men had been left there many years ago.

J. A. Spaulding and party, of St. Louis, while out hunting the swamps near Madison, Wis., discovered a female hermit who lives in a hollow tree in the centre of the swamp. She appeared to be about thirty-five years old and to be insane. She fled from the hunters, who were unable to overtake her.

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The Angler and the Fisherman.

The pastime of fishing seems to have fallen, very generally, under the ban of popular ridicule, and, to a more limited extent, under that of condemnation. The average editor, with his keen catering to the mass of readers, does not consider his humorous column well "rounded up" without a fling at the veracity of a man who goes afishing. Again, and still more unfortunately, the acquaintances of an angler do not fail to take, cum grano, his description of a fishing excursion if it shows unusual success as to scores made. This popular opinion of the truthfulness of so large a class of trustworthy men, does not find public expression to the same extent in any other country than our own. With us it has become almost national in its character. Fortunately with less disastrous effect than that of many other popular prejudices, it has a similar origin; it was begot in ignorance and grows in strength through the indisposition of most men to study the breadth and bearings of any subject which the consensus of popular opinion condemns or ridicules.

Again, the pastime of fishing is disapproved by many, who consider indulgence in it, by a man, as merely the brutal instinct developed from that of his boyhood habit of killing flies, in the gloaming, upon the window-pane. No one, say these sentimentalists, goes afishing except for the love of killing something.

The angler enters his protest against both of these verdicts, although he fully admits the preponderance of evidence against the class of men among whom he has been ignorantly placed by his censors. He frankly acknowledges that the quarry he pursues is often the same; that the lures he uses to entice the fish are somewhat similar; that the environment of his pastime is often identical; but— and just here he draws the line—the animus of his pursuit is widely apart from that of the man who chuckles his bated hook into the water and incontinently yanks out his victim. The one is a butcher, the other a

student of nature and of her water fauna.

Doubtless on the 4th of July last, over a million of fish-hooks were cast into the waters, fluvial and lacustrine, of the United States, but not one in a hundred who handled them felt the slightest interest in the life-history of the fish attracted by the lures thrown to them. The greater number were pot-fishers, the lesser, anglers.—Field and Stream.

In Baltimore the firm of Dumont & Co. had collected a large number of parts of gulls for shipment to New York milliners, but T. S. Palmer, assistant chief of the U. S. Biological Survey, stepped in and on behalf of the Government and the State of Maryland seized the whole stock and arrested those who are responsible. The new Lacey bill is working.

Youth (whose dog has dropped overboard)—"Captain, stop the vessel."

Captain—"I am not allowed to do that except when a man falls overboard."

Youth (as he jumps into the water)—"Now you can stop."

In recent years, Germany, France and Austria, as well as the United States, have become greatly interested in breeding the finer types of Belgian hare, and the demand thus created has drawn heavily upon the resources of English breeders and has raised the prices in England to a mark that seems extravagant. Three hundred dollars, or even more, have been paid for single specimens, to which price must be added the cost of bringing them to this country. The hare first attracted attention in America about nine years ago. A few specimens were exhibited at the World's Fair, and later, at many poultry shows. But no great interest was aroused until within four or five years. Now there are several associations throughout the country. Several large exhibitions have been held in Boston, New York, and other eastern cities, and at Los Angeles, in February, 1900, was held the largest and most successful exhibition ever held anywhere, with the highest

prizes. Los Angeles has thus become within the past two years, the centre of the Belgian hare industry in America. And within this period of two years at least fifteen hundred rabbitries have been established in Southern California, a section having a population of only about 320,000 people.

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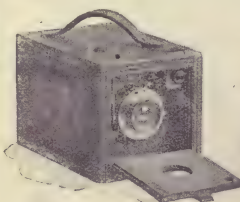
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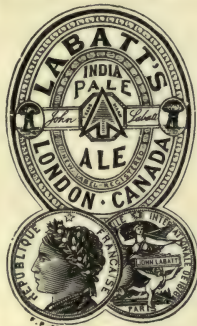
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The committee appointed by the North American Fish and Game Protective Association at its first meeting to report at the next annual meeting on the possibilities of harmonizing the fish and game laws of the Provinces and States represented in the Association will meet in Montreal, Dec. 13th. It is a strong and representative committee, and being for the most part composed of practical government officials of the fish and game departments, its members should know fairly well to what extent their respective governments will be prepared to accept their recommendations. While the resolution appointing the committee does not specifically require the members to approach the several State and Provincial powers, as a body, it is generally understood that the findings of the committee will undoubtedly be also the recommendations of its members to their respective governments. The task before the committee is an arduous one. The close seasons not only vary considerably, but the climatic and settlement conditions are so different that no one set of dates can be agreed upon to cover all Provinces and States, and we are of the opinion that it would be well to consider very carefully the propriety of making the dates of the open seasons in the more northerly portions of Ontario sufficiently early and of duration enough for the sportsman to visit those regions before there is any danger of his cutting off his retreat by canoe. Quebec's dates are so strangled now, and we hope will not be interfered with.

We suggest to the committee that they should first lay down the principle "that we believe it is desirable to encourage the visits of non-resident sportsmen," and having so decided proceed on fixing dates and conditions that will go as far as consistent in so doing. Limit the number of deer, caribou and moose, etc., each man may kill, as closely as necessary, but do not make short seasons that require thousands to go into the woods within two weeks. One animal per man with a one month

season is preferable to two per man with a two weeks' limit and the danger of the sportsman being shot by mistake is thereby lessened. Furthermore, do not decide to prohibit shooting altogether in immense areas where the game wardens *never* penetrate. It keeps out the non-residents who disburse money in those districts, and it brings the laws into contempt.

The fire-rangers of Quebec Province in all cases hereafter will act also as fishery overseers and gamekeepers. This appears to be an excellent idea, but it should be followed by the licensing of guides, each guide to be a fire-ranger and fishery overseer and game-warden in any territory he may be travelling in. The guides are interested in preventing fires and in preserving fish and game, and a proper knowledge of their responsibilities will have a good effect.

The mighty hunter and celebrated author and naturalist, Frederick C. Selous, having heard of Canada's big game, paid a visit to Quebec Province from Sept. 25 to Oct. 21, and hunted in the Kippewa region, from which he secured two fine moose heads. After leaving Canada Mr. Selous intended to hunt caribou in Newfoundland. Mr. Selous is well known on account of his writings and his eighteen years' hunting in Africa.

The committee of the North American Fish and Game Protective Association, to prepare a constitution and by-laws for adoption at the next annual meeting, will meet in Montreal, Dec. 13th.

The Lacey Act passed by the U. S. Congress (referred to in our July issue) is stated to be having an excellent effect in preserving game. Briefly, it prohibits interstate traffic in the game from any state whose laws prohibit its export. Illegal market hunters, therefore, find it very difficult to dispose of their game.

The United States Department of Agriculture, Division of Biological Survey, issued Circular 31 on Oct. 25th, giving a résumé of state laws concerning game. From it we learn that twenty-eight States prohibit trade in certain game and forty-one States prohibit the export of various game. Fifteen States require the issue of licenses to hunters, usually at \$10.00 to \$25.00, and one State, Missouri, makes it a misdemeanor for a non-resident to hunt therein.

We have been able to secure several articles, written not long before his death, by our lamented and valued contributor, Frank H. Risteen, the first of which appears in this issue.

A WOMAN'S TRIP TO THE LAURENTIDES.

By Mary Harvey Drummond.

A tropical night had dropped from the skies into the midst of a northern city and kept us tossing on our scorching beds till the small hours of the morning, when a light wind arose



End of the Portage to Sandy Inlet, Lake Temagaming, Ontario

and coming through the open windows, fanned us to sleep. We did not rest long, however, and dressed and breakfasted in time to catch the 8.45 train at the Canadian Pacific Railway station. At Three Rivers we made the only change in our railroad journey, and were soon whirled by the "local" within sight of the round white brick ovens of Les Piles, with the turbulent St. Maurice river rushing by. On the platform, Cyprien, the mail carrier, met and escorted us to the river bank, where a heavily laden raft waited to take us over. The crossing was slow work, but just then time was of little consequence, and the scenery of unsurpassed grandeur, so it was with something like regret that we felt the raft touch the landing, and saw Cyprien jump nimbly ashore, where, working with hands and tongue alike, he soon had his cargo safely on *terra firma*. We walked up a steep hill to a small house, where we sat down and waited, though for what, I, at any rate, did not know. "Tiens! Arrête donc!" It was the voice of Cyprien ushering in the next feature of the programme, a mud-bespattered buckboard drawn by a big Canadian horse of ancient and honorable lineage. We scrambled into the back seat of the wondrous vehicle, and began the most memorable drive I ever took in my life. Through ruts, over trunks of fallen trees

and corduroy bridges for nine immortal miles, till we were black and blue. Any caution to our Jehu only made his face expand in a wonderful smile; he was too busy jumping now up to his seat in front, now down again as we came to a gentle rising, like a playful kitten. At last we stopped with a sudden jerk, which threw me up against the front seat and added some new tints to my colour collection. "Where are we now?" I asked anxiously, seeing only a small shed standing by the shores of a large lake, and hoping I wasn't expected to share its straw-thatched roof with Jehu and his steed. "Voilà le Club House over dere?" Cyprien volunteered, and to my immense relief I saw on the other side of the lake a small red house standing alone, with suggestions of others through the trees. After making his horse comfortable for the night, Cyprien stowed us and our luggage away in a flat-bottomed boat. This time I had nothing to say against the mode of travelling; it was simply delightful to sit there quietly and be rowed over this beautiful sheet of water, calm as the proverbial mill pond, and made picturesque beyond description by the lofty mountains rising sheer out of its depth on our left, and on our right the pretty group of houses owned by the club. All too soon we pulled up at the wharf, where the genial manager stood with outstretched hand to greet us. Dinner would not be ready for an hour, he said, so we were shown to our room at the top of a little red house on a hill, and proceeded to get out a change of apparel, made more than necessary by the mail carrier's reckless drive. Short skirts were the rule in camp, and I felt as I donned mine that the new woman was after all no curiosity of mushroom growth, but a clear glimpse of the true woman yet to come. Our toilets completed, we made our way over to the dining-room, which stood alone in the middle of the camp, and was by way of variation painted green. Taking the only two vacant seats at the table, we did full justice to a delicious dinner of boiled lake trout. I never enjoyed anything more, unless it was the big nine pounder that fell a victim to my skill later on. After breakfasting next morning, fishing parties were organized, any of which I felt too tired to join, and sitting down in a quiet nook by the lake shore gave myself up to restful dreaming. What a silence rules over woods and water alike! Those grey clouds stand before Sol's genial face like a semi-transparent screen through a hole in which he every now and then peeps to wink his wicked old eye at the nodding world below. Then the wind wakes up with a start, sending a long shiver through the gentle silver birches, and making the stately pine trees wave their dark heads to and fro; then rustling over the placid waters, disappears through the narrow opening over yonder where the big lake passes to join her little sister. Close to shore two tame black ducks are paddling lazily by, and the wild goose on the wharf is too weary to move; but is it possible that the morning has slipped by, and that I hear the clang of the luncheon bell? Yes, sure enough, that brazen tongue does not lend itself to dreamland, and I must leave my nook to mingle with the stream which flows towards the dining room. All meals at the Club were *sans ceremonie*; and each one got up as he or she had finished and walked off in whatever direction the spirit led them. I elected with one or two others to feed the bear, and watch her gambols with Pratique, one of the guides, who played with Brunhilda like a child with a kitten. She thoroughly enjoyed the sport, which never grew too rough for her, and once or twice Pratique was forced to damp her spirits with a stick, which made the lady beat a speedy retreat. But she was forgiving, and easily induced to leave her wooden hut for some more play. Just as dusk the fishers returned. "What luck?" some one shouted,

as they came in sight. "O fair!" was the reply, and an immense string of true salmon fontinalis lay shimmering before our envious eyes. In weight they varied from one-half to three and a half pounds, and when three more strings were added to the first one, I resolve to waste no more time in ideal dreaming; so the following morning found me the first arrival at the breakfast table, my light bamboo rod lying on the bench outside, and my fly book on the table beside me, just to let folks know I meant business. A neat little parcel of lunch, and a fine looking French-Canadian guide completed the outfit. Then a few whispered words of kindly advice from the manager, and I was off. Up the steep mountain side, over boulders and fallen trees, through swampy places and beds of dry leaves, with the blood coursing through my veins as never it coursed before, and my hungry lungs drinking in the pure sweet air, redolent of pine and balsam, so healthful and invigorating to the weary city dweller. Ah, me! shall I ever forget that experience of a tramp through the woods, or the wild excitement of playing my first speckled trout? "Mademoiselle can fish better dan some of les messieurs;" my guide remarked, when at least a dozen fish lay in the bottom of the boat. No doubt he thought he had paid me a great compliment, but my womanly pride was up in arms.

"Some of les messieurs can't fish at all, can they?" I queried a trifle scornfully.

"Non, mademoiselle, for sure you're right! Only las' week I go out wit' one monsieur an' every tam he cas' de mouche he ketch somet'ing. But not fish, for sure! Some tam my jersey, some tam hees hat, an' noder tam de boat, and all de tam he talk 'bout de big salmon he was ketch las' year!" and Madore laughed heartily at the remembrance.

The last beam of light had just disappeared behind the horizon when we returned to camp, I to be congratulated on my catch, and Madore to display the same with visible pride.

The fatigue of backwoods life is a very different thing to the weariness engendered by city toil. I was tired, it is true, but only enough to make rest a luxury, not a necessity, and my delight knew no bounds when it was announced that that same evening a "caribou dance" would be held in the big Club room. I had long wished to see a specimen of this terpsichorean pantomime, said to have come down through a long line of Canadian hunters from the Huron warriors of old. The guests formed a circle round the room leaving the centre clear for the performers, and when all was ready and a cheerful fire crackling in the huge chimney place, the nimblest among the guides came in and seated themselves in a group near the door. At a signal from the actors, the orchestra, composed of one fiddler and two jig dancers to keep time, struck up a peculiar rhythmic tune and the dance began; Tancrede Beausejour, the hunter, advancing cautiously in the direction of the unconscious caribou, (Pierre Leblanc), who was quietly grazing in a corner of the room, while during this mimic stalking of the woodland quarry, the hunter's companions kept up a low muttering form of vocal incantation, which added to the grotesqueness of the occasion. Now advancing, now retreating, Tancrede the relentless, gradually approached the unsuspecting animal, and when near enough for a "pot shot," drew trigger, which operation was followed by the clicking tongues of the hunter's followers. There on the ground, kicking in the agonies of death, lay the unfortunate caribou. Another shot proves a veritable *coup de grace*, and the monarch of the forest moaned no longer. Then the room rings with the jubilant voices of the chasseurs, as they sing in chorus one of the old chansons du pays, at the conclusion of which Tancrede the successful, executes a sort of

triumphal solo dance upon the floor, and a few minutes later the whole company join him in a grand walk around, and the ceremony is over, barring the inevitable "deoch an doris" or parting cup of native usquebaugh, of which all partake with a graceful and dignified salutation of "a votre bonne santé, mesdames et messieurs."

We women of to-day talk much of our rights, and while our tongues wag, we are letting slip by us the very things we clamour for. In the woods of Canada, equality with our brothers and husbands awaits us, and a share in the sports that give health to body and mind. But how many of us avail ourselves of such privileges? Too few indeed. The seaside resort with its second-rate bands, euchre parties, and boundless opportunities for the display of diamonds and dress, still reigns supreme favourite of the gentler sex, proving more strongly than anything else, that the day of emancipation has not yet dawned for women.

ODDITIES OF THE BEAR.

By Frank H. Risteen.

There are two kinds of bears in this country, the sure enough bear and the fiction bear (*Ursus Ananias*). The stump bear is a harmless variety of the latter. The bush bear, which



Making the Tepee

has a habit of revealing himself along the side of country roads on moonlight nights, is now believed to be identical with the jag bear that disturbs the sleep of sportsmen. The funniest, queerest bear of the lot is the sure enough bear. People

who place implicit faith in all the weird legends told of the Ananias bear find the plain, unvarnished facts in regard to the sure enough bear a difficult dose to swallow. The renowned hunter, Henry Braithwaite, who has killed about 250 bears in the last twenty years, says that almost every bear is a species by himself. He says the longer he lives the less he knows about bears.

"There is as much variety in the make-up of bears as there is in people at a circus. Some bears are short, chunky and cheerful; others long, gaunt and dyspeptic. Some are like one of those narrow-gauge hogs in their habits, feeding mostly on roots, grass and berries, while others are fond of game. During the open season the bear has the longest bill of fare of any animal to be found in our northern woods. It is harder to find out what he doesn't eat than what he does. He will load up with grass, mud, roots and insects of every description, even to hornets, bees and caterpillars. There is only one thing that makes him happier than finding a big nest of ants and that is to strike a hornet's nest. While the hornets are letting off their fire-works around him, he just grins and yawns them away with his long red tongue. You'd think they'd put him right out of business in a jiffy but it seems to be solid comfort for the bear. He is not so fond of bees' honey as is commonly supposed, but likes to tear the combs to pieces and scoop up the young bees. He has got to have a mighty hungry stomach before he'll touch tainted meat. When he finds a moose or caribou carcass that's a little over proof, he pulls it to pieces, dragging out the choice cuts and throwing the rest away. There is one more thing he ought to get credit for: he never kills any more than what he needs at the time. Of course he has been known to climb into a sheep-pen and lay out a number of sheep, but that is because the sheep were tearing and jumping all around him so he got kind of rattled and went it blind. When he kills a sheep in the field he will not bother himself with the rest of the flock. He is very fond of fresh fish, and I have often seen him in hot weather sitting on a stone patiently watching for trout and suckers at the outlets and inlets of lakes, which he scoops ashore with a sudden stroke of the paw.

"Bears have a great reputation for killing sheep, but they get credit for many that are killed by dogs. After a bear has killed a sheep he seems to know instinctively that either a loaded gun or a trap will be prepared for him. He never approaches the sheep for a second meal without scouting around the spot, and getting squarely to windward so as to detect the scent of his enemies. About the only way to make sure of him with a gun is to climb a tree within easy range of the bait. In trapping in the deep woods the steel trap is far superior to the deadfall. It takes a lot of time to construct the latter properly, the bear will often go shy of it, and if you get a very large bear he is almost sure to work out. Most deadfalls I have seen are not built half heavy enough. A bear can lift a great weight with his back, and the Indians tell of cases where bears have been found standing up in this kind of trap that had held up the weight of the deadfall all night. I have often caught big bears in the steel trap that had the marks of the deadfall on them.

"Bears are more than sociably inclined with regard to lumber camps in the summer season. If the supplies are not properly guarded the bears are apt to make sad work of them. They will seldom enter a lumber camp through the door, preferring to dig a passage through the roof or side of the camp. Sometimes the first thing a bear will do on reaching the camp is to break every pane of glass in the windows. Perhaps he

sees his picture in the glass and wants to have it out with his imaginary enemy. They always have a great fancy for paraffine oil. On the Clearwater stream recently a bear went into a camp, climbed on the table, took down a swinging lamp, lugged it out in the dooryard, took off the chimney without breaking it, removed the top and poured the oil on the ground, which showed signs of his having remained there for several days. They are very fond of rolling about where any paraffin has been spilled, perhaps because it destroys the vermin in their fur. There is a place on the Miramichi portage where, some years ago, some oil leaked out of a can at the foot of a tree. For two years afterwards bears used to come and roll at that spot. A bear will take the hoops off a barrel of pork and then remove the head as neatly as a cooper could do it.

"You can never tell what a bear will do when he strikes a camp. I was travelling over my trapping line one day the spring before last and when I got back to the camp I found that a bear had been there. He had carried away my towel and soap and never touched a round of pork that was hung up on a nail not three feet away. I set a gun trap for him near the camp, using fresh meat for bait, and laid awake most of that night waiting to hear the gun go off. He never went near the bait, but when I got up in the morning I discovered that he had carried off an old pair of moose-shanks that I had thrown out in the yard.

"I have never known a bear to show fight unless cornered. Even a she bear will run off and leave her cubs to shift for themselves unless she is taken by surprise. I once had an adventure with a she bear, though, that I didn't get over for quite a spell. I was running a line up the Nashwaak, and in going through a thick alder swale almost stepped on a she bear with her two cubs before I saw them. I had no weapon of any kind. She made right for me, snarling and snapping her teeth together most viciously. All I could do was back up slowly and keep my eyes upon her. Sometimes she got so close that I thought my last moment had come, and then I would make a move towards her cubs, which were a few yards away, and that seemed to distract her attention. She followed me up mighty sharp, though, and it seemed like an hour before I reached a kind of clearing on the edge of the swale. As soon as I got out in the opening she dropped her forepaws down and made off through the woods with her cubs like a flash. I didn't feel much afraid while the thing lasted, but after it was over I sat down on a log and I guess it was twenty minutes or so before I was able to walk.

"Some of the Indians say that June is the mating time of the black bear, because in that month they scratch the tree trunks in their wanderings. The fact is they will commence to strip the bark that way as soon as they come out of their dens, and keep it up till they den again in the fall. The idea is to sharpen or clean their claws, I guess, the same as in the case of the domestic cat. Other Indians claim that the mating time is July and August. I think there is no regular mating time, because the cubs are born at all times through the winter. New-born cubs, with their eyes unopened have been found in the den in January, and also in March. As a rule the litter is composed of two or three cubs, though I caught a bear last spring that had four cubs with her. The female only breeds once in two years, which I suppose is nature's way of preserving the balance of power. The muskrat breeds six times to the bear's once.

"There is more diversity in the weight of full grown bears than of any other animal. They will run from 150 to 350 pounds, averaging rather less than over 250. A 400 pound bear

is a very rare specimen. The biggest one I ever saw measured a trifle under eight feet from tip to tip. A bear with a long nose is generally a tough customer. Some bears are distinguished by a white spot on their breasts, and I have noticed that these have the best fur.

"The time of year when bears take to their dens depends on the food supply. If the beechnut crop is poor and grub scarce in general, they will commence to den in October. The usual time, however, is after the first snows, about the latter part of November. The old rangers stay out as long as they can find anything to eat. As a rule, if a captive bear is well supplied with food and shelter, he will show no signs of wanting to den in the winter. A bear will sometimes roam for weeks in search of a suitable place for his den. Then he will select a hollow log or tree, a leaning root, the edge of a cedar swamp, or even the shelter of a bush. When the weather gets soft he is liable to come out and ramble around, and perhaps change his quarters. In these rambles he will sometimes gather up new moss and bark for the purpose of repairing his bed. He greatly dislikes a wet bed and is apt to come out because he is flooded by rain or melting snow. As a rule he is very careful to select a dry site for his den.

"In early springs I have known bears to leave their dens as early as the 10th of April, but the latter part of the month is the usual time. They travel very little at first, sometimes picking out warm sunny places where they can take a sun-bath during the day, returning to their dens at night. When the bear comes out of the den in the spring he is fully as fat, if not fatter, than when he went in, but he loses from 20 to 50 pounds of flesh in the next week or two. The first drive he makes is for a spring hole or water course where he can fill himself up with mud and grass. I think he loafs around for as much as a fortnight before he tackles any solid food. I have never known a bear to touch a bait until he has been out of the den at least a fortnight.

"The cubs follow the mother about two years and I think mate in their third year. I am satisfied, after carefully examining the subject, that the old bears sometimes devour their cubs. I have opened she bears that had recently cubbed and found the hair of the cubs in their stomachs. The cubs might have died by accident, but that is unlikely. I have trapped a good many she bears in the spring that had lost their cubs somehow. The mother, of course, might have wandered off and left them. We know that partridge will often travel their young to death in wet weather, when the chicks are unable to follow from being chilled and tired out.

"The black bear is responsible for the death of a great many young moose and caribou. It is no doubt because of their fear of the bear that the cows of these animals, when bringing forth their young, retire to islands in the lakes and other secluded spots. Last spring when trapping bears on Bathurst waters I found plenty of signs, in the stomach and droppings, that the animals destroy the moose calves at that season. If the moose calf escapes until he is three or four years old he is too lively on his feet for the bear to catch him, and is one of the wariest animals to be found in our woods. A good sized moose will now and then fall a victim to a bear. Some years ago I heard a moose roaring and bellowing in a swamp. When I got there I found that a bear had broken the moose's back and had him down chewing away at his neck. This moose was a yearling bull. The bear was so busy he didn't notice my approach and I piled him on top of the moose with my rifle. Two of my assistants, Hughie McDermott and Dan Flynn, witnessed a big fight between a large bear and a three

year old bull moose, in which the bear killed the moose by jumping on his back. Unless a bull moose is taken off his guard, though, he is usually too much for the bear to handle.

"In all my hunting I have only shot 11 bears that were not fast in the trap. It is quite a common thing to find a loose bear in company with the one that has been trapped. The queerest experience I ever had with bears was in the year 1885, when I shot six bears on one trip in six shots. I have never shot a loose bear since and it don't seem to me as if I ever would.

"I was going up the Burnt Hill stream, taking in a man named Bill Patchell to look after the provisions in some lumber camps belonging to Guy, Bevan & Co. We went out from Stanley by the portage road to the South-west Miramichi. It was about the middle of the afternoon when we reached a camp called 'Hold the Fort,' ten miles up the stream. There I saw two bears in the door-yard, one feeding at the sink, and the other at a pile of old bones near the end of the camp. We found out later that they had been in the camp and mauled over the stuff considerably. I had a double-barrelled gun loaded with buck-shot. The bears were not more than 40 yards away. I keeled over the chap at the bone-pile, and then gave the gent at the sink the left barrel. Neither of them travelled over 30 feet. Both of these were male bears, weighing about 200 pounds each. Patchell at the time was a little ways back on the trail and arrived just in time to attend the funeral. We stopped there that night, skinned the bears, stretched the skins on poles and hung them up in the camp.

"The next morning we struck out for the camp at the head of Burnt Hill about seven miles away, reached there shortly before noon and found the supplies all right. We turned over the oats that afternoon and stayed all night. The following day I struck out for Clearwater alone, to have a look at Harry Turnbull's camp. It was eight miles across and I got there about noon. As I came around the corner of the camp I saw a big bear in the dooryard rolling around in the chips. I gave him a dose of lead in the bread-room and he clapped his paws to his head and doubled up with his feet in the air. As soon as I fired I heard a rumpus across the yard and saw another bear climbing out of the oat bin that was attached to the hovel. He jumped up on the wall, dropped down the other side and made off under full steam through the hay shed. I ran around to the other side of the hovel. When the bear came out on the road he stopped and looked around to see what the racket was, so I served another Habeas Corpus on him that minute. This was a yearling bear; the one in the dooryard weighed over 200 pounds. I stripped off the skins right away and lugged them back to the main depot camp, where Patchell, was that same afternoon.

"We stretched the skins on poles that evening and next morning started down stream, where I intended to join a salmon fishing party from Fredericton at the Burnt Hill pool. There was one more camp to examine about three miles from the main river. When I got about 20 rods from this camp I saw a bear at the sink. There was a small brook between us and I had to cross over a corduroy bridge to get close enough to shoot. Just before I stepped on the bridge I caught sight of a large she bear about fifteen feet above, rolling around, cooling herself in the brook. I tumbled this bear in the brook, and with that the bear at the sink sprung out in the middle of the dooryard and looked around to see where the noise came from. When I fired at him, he turned a complete somersault in the chips, came down on the palms of his feet and took down the portage road as if the devil had kicked him endways. He only ran about thirty rods. When I came up to him he undertook to

get out of the road over a log, but fell back with his paws fanning the air. His heart was all knocked to pieces by the buckshot. I didn't particularly notice at the time that this was much of a week for bears, but I have seen a good many weeks since that and I haven't shot a bear since except in a trap. It seemed to put a hoodoo on me so far as shooting bears on the wing is concerned.

"But did I ever tell you about the white bear that Turnbull shot at this same camp on the Clearwater, about two weeks afterwards? Of course, you don't believe that just because it's true. Nobody ever believes a true bear story. Well, Turnbull went over there to look after his stuff, and when he reached the camp he could see through the back window and from that through the door out in the yard, and there he saw a bear as white as snow, with his head in a barrel! Turnbull had an old Snider rifle that he swiped from the Government somehow, and he fired through the window and barrelled the bear up right there. It appears that the bear had been in the camp and taken out a barrel about half full of flour and he had been eating the flour and rolling around in it till Turnbull thought he must have strolled in from the Polar regions sure.

"I have often been sorry I didn't keep a regular count of all the bears, beavers, otters, lucifees, etc., I have killed since I took to the woods. I have been trapping bears more or less for 43 years, but never made a business of it till about 20 years ago. I feel safe in saying I have killed on an average 15 bears a year. I know one time I got 16 lucifees on my trapping line in one trip, and got about 40 that winter altogether. Lucifee hides, of course, are almost worthless now, but I catch all I can because they are wiping out the deer."

THE BLUE LAURENTIANS.

By Mary W. Alloway.

As we admire the autumn beauty of what we proudly call Mount Royal, we are too often unmindful of the fact that its solitary peak is but an isolated member of the great Laurentian range, which lies to our Northeast, stretching from Labrador to the shores of Lake Superior. What is a remarkable fact in the history of our city is that it is scarcely more than 20 years since, as a community, we became aware of the exquisite charm of this lake and mountain region. We were wont, on the first approach of summer, to betake ourselves to American beaches and mountain retreats, ignorant of the fact that within a few miles of our City Hall nature has produced her most happy effects in wood and water, rock and flower, under our own Canadian skies. The reason must have been, forsooth, that points south of us were more easily accessible by rail or boat. We scarcely sufficiently appreciate the debt we owe those whose enterprise opened up to us these beautiful by-ways of our country. It is true that a Thoreau might penetrate the woods of Canada and tell us of his wanderings in their solitudes, but we cannot all share in his dreamy life. We find a comfortable car window a far better point of observation than the threshold of a hut, and though he proved that he could enjoy life in the woods and live on one hundred dollars a year, we are willing to pay fares and reasonable board bills in the more

prosaic and certainly more comfortable method afforded by the facilities of the Place Viger and Windsor stations.

July and August among the spicy pines—chains of lakes, cool and often unfathomed—roads that wind among them presenting a fresh picture at every turn—rocks and mosses, ferns and flower-bells—are months of ideal rest and recreation, but even the verdancy of summer is not comparable to September and October, when but few can remain to witness their glories in flaming forest, reflected sunset, dawn and moonrise.

We took umbrage at Canada's being called the "Land of the Snows," but it aptly suggests the beauty of these Northern hills in the witchery of snow and icy landscape, when the wild grandeur of a white storm sweeps over them, or they lie under bare boughs and bending evergreens in the cold starlight of Christmastide.

Society has almost exhausted its ingenuity to afford something new in the way of entertainment. We have teas to satiety, luncheons, cards, dances, dinners, theatrical and even



Slide Falls, Upper Kippewa River, Quebec

Sunday concerts to repletion. Why cannot some leader of fashion inaugurate house parties, with gentle mother nature as the hostess? Dinner parties with the same expected menu from soup to cheese, with electric lights, gas fires and inevitable indigestion are becoming abnormally familiar. Let us imagine a Christmas morning among these mountains, in great rooms, lighted by log fires, with vistas of fir trees, white valleys, and the track of wild creatures on the snow. The twilight unstained by factory smoke, moonlight untroubled by its incandescent usurper, balm of virgin woods, rest and peace and dreams of childhood.

Cannot the railway add to its other philanthropies by some special arrangement to allure people away from the tyranny of telephones, holiday extravagance and artificial hospitality, and invite us to break the social shackles that bind us and try Christmas in the Laurentides. Other roads have filled American cities for Easter time, until this season out of New York is

considered by some to be insupportable. Atlantic City, a town of mammoth hotels, cannot accommodate the great influx of guests, sixty thousand people often to be seen on the promenade at a time. The very thought of it is too exhausting to entertain for more than a moment, and makes one long, in the words of Hay, to fly:—

"Far from the madding crowd's ignoble strife,
Our sober wishes never learn to stray,
Along the cool, sequestered vale of life;
To keep the noiseless tenor of our way."

Precarious Time for Lobsters.

It is probably news to the majority of people to know that the red or rock codfish is a bitter enemy of the lobster that has not crawled out of his shell and is soft and unable to protect himself. During shedding time these lobsters crawl up under projecting rocks where the seaweed and kelp are thick and where they find protected places in which to go through the process of slipping out of their old shells and taking on a new coat of mail, so to speak. For some days after shedding the lobsters are weak and unable to cope with those fish that wage war upon them. This fact the codfish seem intuitively to know, and they will swarm around those retreats in great numbers and wait for the shedders to crawl out. An old lobster fisherman said recently that many times he had stopped his dory over a large number of these red codfish and watched their operations. He had even dropped his line down and dangled tempting bait within a few feet of them. Unless it happened to fall directly in front of their noses, however, they would seldom take it, as they were after the lobster meat. When the thin-shelled lobsters would crawl out from beneath the protecting seaweed the codfish would dart at them and strike them fierce blows with their tails, disabling them completely. They would then fall to and devour the helpless crustaceans. This performance the lobster fisherman said he had witnessed many times.—*Leviston Journal*.

A Cave Discovered by Sportsmen.

A party of hunters in Kansas discovered a natural cave about one and a-half miles north of Wilmot, on the line of the Feisco railway. The party were out on a hunt for chickens, rabbits and other game. Attention was attracted to the cave by the dogs. The aperture to the cave was simply a small hole in the surface of the high rolling prairie. The young fellows noticed that the aperture would admit the passage of a man's body and decided to explore the bowels of the earth if necessary. They slid down the opening, which was solid rock from the slight fringe of grass on top, passed through a narrow niche in the stone below, then slid further down, alighting on firm foundation about thirty feet from the surface of the earth. When the boys reached the bottom of the shaft they experienced a decided change of climate. They had half anticipated a snake or scorpion crevasse, but suddenly discovered that no snake or scorpion could live in such temperature. They found plenty of room. They had entered a cavern containing nature's finest wonders. The temperature was icy. The breath of the young explorers froze as it was wafted to icy walls on either side. Stalactites hung from the ceiling, and there were most beautiful representations of lamps, fishes, etc. Some of the explorers claim that they went at least a quarter of a mile, and that the cave became larger as they progressed.—*Forest and Stream*.

FORESTRY

"Rod and Gun" is the official organ of the Canadian Forestry Association. The Editor will welcome contributions on topics relating to Forestry.

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TREES AS FACTORS OF CULTURE AND WEALTH.

By G. U. Hay, St. John, N.B.

A few years ago I drove through one of the newest and least prosperous settlements in Northern New Brunswick. Beyond, to the north, east and south, lay unbroken forests. To the west was the valley of the St. John River from which stream I had just diverged to seek the sources of the Restigouche River.

The settlement was typical of those that have been recently carved out from the wilderness. The older portion boasted of tolerably comfortable houses and barns; then followed newer dwellings, with tottering remains of an old log cabin near, "where the rude forefathers of the hamlet" dwelt; a picture of ruin and distress; and finally near the edge of the forest the log huts with their pioneer settlers. Throughout that whole settlement there was not a shade tree worthy of the name—but instead, a mournful line of dwellings, tapering off into wretched hovels, strung along the dusty highway. How the picture would have been relieved by generous shade trees! How much better is man intellectually, morally and physically, with trees as neighbors and companions, beneath whose cool shade he can rest himself, survey his growing acres, and thank God for them all!

But the man here had been swallowed up in the wood-chopper; and he thinks only of cutting down the native growth, clearing up the vines and trees and shrubbery, and sacrificing everything to present utility. He begrudges a few inches of soil to the rightful owners, who would thankfully bless him every day of his busy life for sparing them. But instead of thinking of the shade tree as a friend, the settler looks upon it as an enemy, one that must be rooted out and destroyed, and tree murderers are not confined to the back settlements.

It is not to be wondered at that I bade good-bye to civilization(?) on that hot July day and betook myself to the grateful shade of the forest with the liveliest relief and satisfaction. A great city is not the only place where one meets with extremes of wealth and poverty, of high life and low life. As I entered the woods and saw those aristocratic elms and maples and pines, I was impressed with their stately magnificence, and could not help thinking that if those poor settlers when they carved out homes for themselves in the wilderness had remembered that they had other wants to satisfy than mere physical wants, they would have left standing a few of those forest trees and reared their humble roofs under their grateful shade. It seems to me that the Giver of all good would look down upon such a habitation as that and pronounce it good.

Two years after, I ascended the Nepisiguit River to its source, a chain of lakes embosomed in mountains some of which are the highest in the Province. This river, in its course of

eighty miles to the sea, is one of the roughest in New Brunswick, making a descent from its source to its mouth of about a thousand feet. Its channel, winding among hills and mountains, and its waters dashing amid boulders and through swirling rapids, are the delight of the canoe man. But too often in his course he sees a wilderness of blackened and dead tree trunks, a melancholy picture of the ruin worked by forest fires, the result of wasteful lumbering and the carelessness of those who light fires in the woods in summer. What a pity it is that thousands of square miles of our wilderness lands are blighted by this scourge of fire! As one stands on some mountain top in Northern New Brunswick and looks over an extent of wilderness, he sees great spaces of vivid and healthy green (surely a pleasant thing for the eye to look upon); and he sees, too, great brown stretches, studded with ram-pikes, hideous in their ugliness, great blots on the face of nature. The one view takes in the virgin forest, a vast storehouse of the wealth of the country, with its accumulation of

their truthfulness. I leave my readers to draw their conclusions. The wholesale cutting down of trees by settlers, the neglect to spare a few of the finest for shade and ornament, the burning of the forests adjacent to these settlements by carelessness in setting fires, are evils that are being slowly overcome by education and wise restrictive laws. A greater danger lies in the fact that every year vast quantities of material left by lumbermen on the ground, dried to tinder, await only the match of the too careless woodsman to burst into a conflagration which destroys not only vast lumber areas, but makes the ground unfit for ages to come for forest or agricultural purposes, and is a menace to neighboring areas in times of freshet and drought.

Is it not time to realize more fully the necessity of preserving our forests; to study and put into intelligent practice the laws which older nations are adopting to preserve and increase their forest products; to put forth efforts to educate our people to more intelligent ideas about trees as living beings and helpers to man; and what is even more important, to have those who are entrusted with the care of forests trained in the knowledge of the growth, health and preservation of trees?

* The Ontario Forestry Commission Report.

The report of the Ontario Forestry Commission, to which reference was made last month, is both timely and valuable, and the conclusions reached by the Commissioners merit the very careful consideration of the members of the Canadian Forestry Association. In these conclusions are laid down in precise terms what the members of the Commission, after a careful study of the conditions on the ground, consider should be the principles to govern the policy of the Government of the Province of Ontario in dealing with the forests under its control. The Commissioners are not mere visionaries who have approached the question with preconceived ideas and theories, but they are practical men desirous of ascertaining the best means of managing the timber resources of the Province, so that they should not be unnecessarily wasted and that they should be made to yield the largest

possible return, both for the present and the future. The few simple and definite principles laid down by them demonstrate this clearly.

And now the question arises, are these principles to be put in practice? Is the Canadian Forestry Association prepared to support them and to use its influence to that end?

Here it should be pointed out that this question is not of interest to Ontario alone. While some modifications will have to be made to suit the conditions in different provinces, the general lines of policy will in many respects be similar, and the Forestry Association should not confine its interest to any one province, but should make an effort to have adopted generally throughout Canada any regulation which has been found to be of substantial benefit in any part, of course always having regard to the local conditions. The people of every section of the country are interested in the preservation of the lumber supply; those living in the timber districts and those



Pete Remo's Home

leaf mould beneath, the product of centuries of decay, the moss and other vegetation receiving the moisture as it trickles down from the leaves and branches above and packing it away amid the pores of leaf mould and soil for distribution in times of drought. The other view tells of the growth and accumulations of centuries gone in an hour, the wealth of the country lessened by thousands, perhaps millions of dollars; the rich soil, the product of ages of slow and steady growth in nature's laboratory, eaten down perhaps to the foundation rocks; the vast reservoirs for the retention of moisture gone; the muddy and swollen streams in times of freshet destined to denude the ground more completely and become a constant menace to the dwellers in the valleys below; and the bare water courses in times of drought complete the picture of desolation.

The two pictures that I have here drawn of the causes that are lessening our forest products are not imaginary. Every new settlement, every mountain top in Canada, bears witness to

who require to make use of the produce of such districts in any way. The settlers on the western plains should be not less interested, for, however much of the smaller class of timber they may be able to grow, they will always have to look largely to outside sources for their supply of sawn lumber.

In the report there are two recommendations in regard to prevention of fires, one being a suggestion that fire notices in different languages should be posted along the canoe routes north of the height of land, and the other favoring the appointment of forest fire rangers. The printing and posting of notices on cloth or parchment paper does not entail any very great expense and has been found useful in calling attention to the provisions of the Fire Acts, and so frequently preventing the careless use of fire. Ignorance of the law does not excuse a breach of it, but ignorance of the law may lead to many infractions which a knowledge of it would prevent. There is no reason why this plan should not be carried out at all points where there is likely to be danger to the forest from fire.

A system of fire rangers controlled by the Government has been found to work most satisfactorily in Ontario. There is no question as to the desirability of such a system where there is danger to valuable timber, and the expense is the only difficulty which stands in the way of its general adoption, but the lumbermen who have had experience with fire ranging are usually willing to bear a share of such expense, and if the forests are of any value at all,—and they are increasingly so—the actual wealth represented by the trees preserved and their enhanced value from their greater safety, will give a fair return for the expenditure involved. During the season of 1898, 195 rangers were on duty in Ontario on licensed lands, with the result that, notwithstanding the long continued drought which prevailed, the losses by fire on the territory under their supervision were insignificant. Eleven fire rangers were also employed on the crown domain, whose services proved equally effective, as no extensive fires occurred on the area thus protected. The timber thus saved would represent an immense value, while the high bonuses received by the Ontario Government for timber lands, running up to \$30,000 per square mile, are due in no inconsiderable degree to the fact that the forests are thus protected. Why should not such a system be adopted in every district where there is valuable timber to be protected, and where there is danger from fire?

Additions to the forest reserves are recommended from the lands unfitted for agriculture, which are now under license and upon which the ground rent is in arrears, and also of such lands in the central division of the Province where are the head-waters of the principal streams. This recommendation looks towards a gradual but increasing control of forest areas by the State. Under private ownership there is always a tendency, probably natural enough, to sacrifice the future good to the present need, and the Government will continually have coming back on its hands areas that have been denuded of timber, and thus almost inevitably and without effort on its part must take control of them, if they are to be made use of at

all. But the conclusion referred to urges a more active policy and a distinct effort to increase the forest reserves. This may mean that the Province should undertake the whole work of handling the timber crops on these lands, or it may mean only that the Government should protect the timber and regulate the cutting with a view to ensuring a forest covering and a steady timber supply.

The preservation of the forest covering, in order that the supply of waters to the rivers and streams may be retained at a constant volume, is of the utmost importance, and a government ownership is the only possible condition on which there could be a certainty of the forests being kept with that object in view, for a private individual must of necessity look to his own interests and could not be expected to refrain from making use of his forest wealth, when necessary to do so, even if it should be to the detriment of some distant portion of the country, especially while the possibility remained of his generous efforts being nullified by the action of other holders



Awaiting the Steamer at Mouth of Metabetchouan River

of such lands. In every Province of the Dominion there are watersheds dominated by forests. There is the great Laurentian ridge running through Ontario and Quebec and extending into New Brunswick. There are high lands in Nova Scotia fitted for little else than tree growing, which should be of the greatest value as regulators of the water supply. In Manitoba and the North West Territories the reservation of such districts as the Riding Mountain, the Foothills of the Rockies, and other tracts, is of the utmost importance. In British Columbia the Provincial Forestry Association have been far-sighted enough to recognize the intimate connection between the protection of the forests and the success of their great fishing industry, and are urging that both should be under the same management. The protection of the timber on the watersheds should be given careful attention by every government in Canada. The great value of water powers for manufacturing and the generation of electricity, in addition to the other

services rendered by the streams to agriculture, commerce and health, demand it. The question of increasing the area of timber lands under direct control of the Government is one worthy of full discussion, and opens up the whole subject of the future of the lumber trade, the system of management to be adopted, training of forest officials, etc. Though the recommendation of the Commission is only that the Government should take over such lands, in addition to the watersheds, as the holders have shown by failure to pay the ground rent that they do not wish to retain, yet this practically covers the greater portion of the white pine lands. If the Government would show its faith in forestry by its works, and demonstrate by the management of some of the tracts under its control the practicability as a business proposition of the adoption of a system which would give more consideration to the preservation of a future supply than those now generally followed do, it would take a long step forward towards convincing the public that a large government control would be the most beneficial and in the end the most profitable. It would also give some ground for urging the lumbermen to adopt a similar system. No government in Canada has so far made sufficient effort in this direction to give a clear view of the situation. General experience points to the conclusion that government ownership gives the best permanent results, but the interests of those now holding timber lands should not be overlooked in any policy that is adopted.

The other conclusions relate to lands under license and recommend that suitable regulations should be enforced to prevent too rapid or too close cutting on such lands, and that license holders should not be allowed to cut any trees for logs smaller than would measure twelve inches across the stump two feet from the ground, except by special permission from the Department of Crown Lands and under supervision of the district forest ranger. In the preliminary report of 1898 the Commissioners called attention to the advantages of allowing the trees to reach a fair maturity before cutting, and made the following comparison:

"A young tree which would cut only one log eight inches in diameter and sixteen feet long, measuring sixteen feet board measure, would, if allowed to stand for thirty years, grow in diameter at the rate of one inch in five years—in some cases growth is as rapid as an inch in two years—and hence would give a butt log of fourteen inches diameter sixteen feet long, or one hundred feet of lumber, board measure. In addition to this, however, this tree would have grown in height sufficient to give two more logs, one say of eleven inches and one of eight inches diameter, both sixteen feet long, and measuring respectively forty-nine feet and sixteen feet board measure. Thus a tree that requires, perhaps, forty years to make its first sixteen feet of merchantable timber would in thirty years more have increased to one hundred and sixty-four feet. This may be considered the period of greatest relative growth; after attaining a diameter sufficient to make a fourteen inch butt log, your Commissioners estimate that the tree would continue to gain at the rate of three and one-half per cent per annum. This bare statement of the case shows the necessity of protecting the young growth of pine in the interests of the Province. The advantage to the lumberman in holding his trees till they have reached the larger diameter is still more marked because of the greater price per thousand feet commanded by lumber cut from the larger logs."

The investigations of the Division of Forestry in the United States, in connection with certain spruce areas in the Adirondacks, which were placed under their management, led them to decide upon a diameter of twelve inches as the most

profitable for cutting, and to that extent the conclusion of the Ontario Commissioners is fortified.

The production of seed in profusion also depends on the trees reaching a considerable development—about a diameter of six inches in the pine—and as the pine does not produce seed every year the reproduction of the crop may be very seriously hindered by too early cutting. The observations of the Commissioners as to the area of distribution of the seed from pine trees did not lead to any definite conclusion. It was found that seed had probably been carried a mile or two from trees in exposed or elevated situations, while in other cases the distance was evidently very much less. The provision of the seed supply should not be overlooked in the cutting of timber, and this phase of the forestry problem is deserving of very careful study.

One of the points mentioned in the preliminary report as under investigation was that of a remunerative market for the waste and refuse of lumber operations, as well as for trees not at present commercially valuable, which it might be well to remove. It was thought that much of this material could be utilized in the manufacture of pulp and small wood goods, or for the production of charcoal for smelting ores, etc., but in the final report there is only a hint that the future may bring about such conditions as to make what is now useless of some value, so that apparently no satisfactory method of dealing with such products was found to be feasible at present. If this refuse could be made of value, one of the causes which assist in the propagation of fires would be removed.

We again submit to the members of the Canadian Forestry Association the question as to how far they are prepared to advocate the adoption for the Province of Ontario or for the other Provinces of the Dominion, of the principles laid down by the Ontario Forestry Commission. An old Malagasy proverb says, "One tree does not make a forest, but the thoughts of many make a government," or, we may add, an Association. We will be glad to have the opinions of any of the members on the question raised by this report.

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Forestry in British Columbia.

At the meeting of the British Columbia Forestry Association on the 7th of August last a paper was read by Mr. J. R. Anderson, Deputy Minister of Agriculture for Victoria, a portion of which is as follows:—

"The question of the proper conservation of the forest wealth of a country has long since engaged the attention of the older governments in Europe, with the consequence that the forests of those countries are now engaging the paternal solicitude of the governments and, instead of diminishing, are actually in many instances increasing. The wasteful policy pursued in the Eastern States of America and in our own country is now being made apparent, and frantic efforts are being made to recover lost ground. We in British Columbia have been accustomed to look upon our forests as practically inexhaustible, and every effort has been put forth to destroy them, to get rid of the timber at any price so as to make room for other purposes, agriculture and so on. Now, however laudable it is for the struggling settler, and I say emphatically he should be assisted in every way possible, to clear his land, the means employed should be such as not to endanger the neighboring forest. The loss through the agency of fire every year is beyond calculation, and whilst the provisions of the Bush Fire Act are good as far as they go, they do not go far enough and, like those of many other Acts, the difficulties of enforcing them are so great that

the Act is practically a dead letter. This is a question which should engage the attention of every one who has the conservation of this, one of our principal assets, a source of untold wealth, at heart. An association should be formed, or we might all join the Canadian Forestry Association and by co-operation devise ways and means for the protection of our forests. I believe I am right in saying that we in British Columbia have the largest extent of primeval forest in compact masses of any country in the world. We have an enormous extent of forest, forests the magnitude of which is unsurpassable not only as regards their commercial value, but for beauty and grandeur. But, gentlemen, they are not inexhaustible; the encroachments on them by the lumberman, the woodman, the settler, and above all by forest fires, will sooner or later exhaust them, and unless we now grapple with this question and inaugurate a proper system of forestry conservation, we shall even in our generation be confronted with the problem that is now, and has been for a long time, engaging the attention of the people in the East, viz., how to regain our lost wealth. Vast extents of our lands are of a character only suited for the production of forest trees. Vast areas of such lands have been denuded of their timber by fires, started, I fear, in many cases wilfully, and certainly in many, carelessly. These lands are now practically valueless; the young growth is often destroyed a second time through the same agency; streams are dried up, and instead of the eye being feasted on the rich green of the forest trees, it is distressed on every side by the spectacle of blackened stumps and bare rocks.

"There are many phases of this question of forestry, and it is well nigh inexhaustible. I had the pleasure a few nights ago of listening to an address given by His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor before the Natural History Society, on the subject of tree planting and his experience with the cultivation of the Black Walnut, and I assure you that after hearing him no one could help being convinced of the practicability of reforestation of our denuded areas and about our cities with trees of that description, which (perhaps not in our time) will become of commercial value, but which in the time of, I hope, all who are honoring me with a hearing, will become "a thing of beauty and a joy forever."

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At the meeting of the Ontario Entomological Society held at London on the 15th of November, a very instructive paper

was read by Professor Lochead, entitled, "A Plea for the Systematic and Economic Study of the Forest Insects of Ontario." An interesting statement made by him, and one showing alike the importance of his subject and the resources of our Province, was that of the 142,000 square miles comprised by the Province, 120,000 square miles, or six-sevenths of the Province, are still Crown lands, either still unworked or under lease by lumbermen. Professor Lochead pointed out that the recent report of the Royal Commission appointed to consider the subject of forest preservation in Ontario contained no reference to the injury wrought by insects. Insects, he said, were responsible in a great many ways for damage to the forests. Forest regions injured by insect depredations were more easily set on fire than regions of healthy trees. On the other hand, weak and unhealthy trees invited the attacks and proved prolific breeding grounds for the insects. Professor Lochead advocated a system of forest rangers, who knew something of the insect pests of the forest, and who could take

measures to contro them as far as possible. To this end, however, it was necessary that more accurate information be obtained as to the nature of the various insects found in the forest regions and on this he based his plea for their thorough study. Professor Lochead's paper was followed by an interesting discussion, in the course of which Dr. Fletcher made the statement that the lumbermen of the Ottawa valley alone estimated their yearly loss from insect depredators at \$1,000,000.



Mouth of the White Pine River, Quebec

*
The Mattawin Fish and Game Club at its annual meeting in Westmont, Que., November 15th, elected officers as follows, viz:—President, James Gardner; Secretary-Treasurer, J. Stevenson Brown; Committee, E. B. Ibbotson, Smeaton White and H. Magor. After the business meeting the members were entertained by the retiring President, J. G. Ross.

*
While a British angler was fishing on the river Teviot, his attention was attracted by the roundness of a stone which had afforded him footing in making a difficult cast. The stone was more than half embedded in the bank, and on being dug out was found to be entirely round, and it bore marks showing that it had been chipped into shape. The ball, which is of sandstone, measured 42 inches in circumference, and its weight is 95 pounds. It is supposed to have been used in warfare. The missile is of the same dimensions as the stone balls deposited at the side of Mons Meg at Edinburgh Castle, and date from 1496.—*Forest and Stream*.

KENNEL DEPARTMENT

Conducted by D. Taylor

The annual general meeting of the Montreal Canine Association was called for Tuesday, 27th November, in the Natural History Rooms, University street. There was quite a large number of shareholders present, and Mr. Joseph Reid occupied the chair. The Secretary read the minutes of the previous meeting, which were confirmed, after which the chairman announced that through the serious illness of the treasurer, Mr. Jos. A. Laurin, a statement of the financial affairs of the Association could not be obtained at the present time. A motion to adjourn until such time as the statement was forthcoming (the meeting to be at the call of the President) was adopted. No other business was transacted.

English doggy men are at present greatly exercised over the proper division of dogs into sporting and non-sporting classes, the incident of special prizes for the two classes having been offered at a recent show being sufficient to again rouse public opinion on the subject. Beyond question the subject is a difficult one and it lies with the Kennel Club, which is the recognized parliament in kennel affairs, to give an official pronouncement in the matter, a duty which it has been accused of shirking, either through dread of arriving at a solution satisfactory to the majority of breeders or through a general disinclination to tackle such a vexed question without being under pressure to do so by being brought to adjudicate upon the entry of a certain breed of dog in both classes. Our Dogs, of which it may be said there is probably no better authority on all matters relating to the Kennel in Great Britain, lays down the principle, which seems to us a perfectly sound one, that should operate in a separation of the various breeds and varieties of breeds and classification of them into the two divisions, which is not whether such breeds are, or are not, actually used for sport, but whether such breeds have been evolved for purposes of legitimate sport either in Great Britain or in the country to which they belong. A great many people would question the inclusion of fox terriers in the sporting division, from the fact that they are more frequently held by dwellers in cities and towns as pets and companions, yet their usefulness in the hunting field and in other forms of sport is admitted and by consent of the best authorities they are universally placed in the sporting column. Yet have they not a title, from the reason stated above, to enter and compete in the non-sporting division? That is the question which British fanciers would like to see settled definitely with this as with other breeds, in particular a near relation of the fox terrier—the black and tan terrier, which in the majority of cases has all the qualities of a sporting dog and will hunt and kill vermin, and are as game as any fox terrier to be found. This breed is invariably reckoned amongst non-sporting dogs. The question of a proper and authoritative classification is equally interesting to breeders on this side the Atlantic and we hope to see the matter taken up by the A.K.C. and the C.K.C.

Mr. McAllister, of the Laurel Kennels, Peterborough, seems to be in hard luck. He was importing a fine young dog to take the place of Laurel Laddie which unfortunately died on the voyage out. Mr. McAllister has been in pretty hard lines

lately, but we have no doubt his indomitable pluck and enterprise will ultimately get rid of the hoodoo that seems at present to hang around his kennels. The collie fanciers of Canada would regret to hear that Mr. McAllister had any intention of giving up the breed.

Mr. Isaac Stewart's Kennels at Amherst Park are temporarily dispersed through the accident of a fire which occurred at his residence there the end of last month. The house and contents were totally destroyed, but the dogs in the kennels were saved and are at present taken charge of by sympathizing neighbors until Mr. Stewart can arrange for permanent quarters.

In a former issue a hint was given that Mr. Jos. A. Laurin, the well-known fancier and admirer of the Airedale terrier, was negotiating for a cracker-jack of that breed and we are pleased to learn that he has been successful. Mr. Laurin has secured the noted English winner, Willow Nut, a dog which has a reputation not only as a prize-winner himself, but also as a sire of many who have made their mark on the show bench, such fine dogs as Champion Arthington, Hyndman Briar and Tinner being amongst his get. Willow Nut in the course of his career has annexed no less than 133 first prizes, and his progeny is credited with something like 73—an enviable record in a country like England where competition is usually so keen. To keep this famous dog company, Mr. Laurin also imported Princess Briar, a bitch which has also achieved distinction as a prize-winner at important shows, and is at present in whelp to her mate. Both dogs are undoubtedly grand examples of the Airedale, and we trust that the enterprise exhibited by Mr. Laurin in his efforts to introduce this breed will meet with fitting recognition from admirers of the game, affectionate and useful dog.

Newmarket Kennels has more than a Canadian reputation as breeders of bull terriers and they have at present two, a dog and bitch, which give promise of still further increasing the fame of their kennels, viz.: Newmarket Hero (Norwood Hero—Norwood Queen), and Newmarket Kit (Lord Minto—Newmarket Beauty).

One of the tiniest of the canine race is known by the name of "sleeve" dog, a product of China, that land of oddities and small feet. A specimen of the breed recently brought to America is thus described by an exchange: "This breed was reserved for the royal family and women of the court at Pekin, and was carefully guarded from the outside world. They were carried in the wide loose sleeves of the dress worn by the women of China, and derive their name from this fact. They were allowed to run on the ground but very little, and consequently the hair growing from the tips of their toes was of extraordinary length; on Morgan, when he first reached America this hair was over four inches long, and in his first attempts at walking, he would trip and fall over by stepping with his fore feet on the long hair of his hind toes. In appearance this breed slightly resembles the Pekin poodle, which is somewhat like a Japanese pug; the "sleeve" dog is much smaller and his fore legs are widely bowed, while he stands higher at the hips than at the shoulders. Morgan has a long and glossy coat of fine black hair. He seems above the average small dog in intelligence, and his ear is quick for all sounds, and he readily distinguishes the footsteps of the different members of the family. He is two years old, five inches high at the shoulders and six inches at the hips. He is nine inches long and weighs one pound and a half."

The London County Council have voted a sum of £289 for the formation of a pond for dog bathing and model yachting at Tooting Common.

*

The son of a famous New York architect is building a luxurious two-storied dog-house, which is to be the finest in the city. It has brick walls and iron framework, and will be steam-heated and otherwise elegantly appointed.

*

The Royal Dublin Society has recommended the Council to vote £300 towards the prizes at the forthcoming dog show, to be held at Ball's Bridge, in April next. This, of course, is independent of "specials," offered for competition by clubs and fanciers.

*

We regret to learn of the death of Mr. Harry R. McLellan's celebrated *dogue de Bordeaux*, La Goule, which took place at St. John, N.B., on December 3rd. La Goule was the mate of Sans Peur, and both were purchased by Mr. McLellan in England about a year and a-half ago, being exhibited for the first time in Canada at the last Montreal show, where special stalls had to be fitted up for their reception. They were then seen and admired by thousands for their size, courage, intelligence, and active appearance. Among fanciers on both sides of the Atlantic Sans Peur and La Goule were considered the finest specimens of a somewhat unique breed ever shown, and the death of the female is a distinct loss to Mr. McLellan's kennels. The accompanying photograph of Sans Peur was taken at the Arena during the show.

*

The citizens of St. Thomas, Ont., are entering with spirit into canine matters, a new Kennel Club having been formed. A meeting was held in Dr. Kay's office, October 31st, at which over fifty members were enrolled, and the new Association is receiving the support of all the city fanciers and many in the district besides. The following officers were elected:

Honorary president, Judge Hughes; president, Dr. Teskey; 1st vice, John Boughner; 2nd vice, M. J. Baker, 3rd vice, Chas. Waters; secretary, W. T. Collins; treasurer, Dr. Lipsey. Executive committee, Dr. King, Joseph Ferguson, Ed. Langan, R. Emslie, W. H. Sanderson, Ed. Boughner, J. H. Price, Walter Ross, Joe Coffee. Honorary Veterinary Surgeon, A. H. King.

A pathetic dog story comes from Southampton, Eng. When the troops were leaving the port early in the year a dog followed an officer on to one of the transports, and was twice driven off; he returned again, and had to be ejected after the vessel had left the quay. Since then he has never left the docks, and it is said the disconsolate animal meets every incoming transport, and watches every man leave the ship. It is further averred that the dog takes no notice of ordinary arrivals, and only ceases his wanderings about the dock, where he picks up a precarious living, when a transport comes in sight.

*

The use of medicines in homœopathic form for dogs is now very general in England, where their value as curative agents are fully recognized, as well as their handiness and ease of application. In a recent number of *Our Dogs* the writer of "Notes for Novices" has this to say about them: "There is one thing about homœopathic medicines that is

greatly in their favor, and that is the comparative safety there is in using them. Many are strong poisons, but they are reduced to so precise a form that there need be no risk whatever in using them if the explicit directions be carried out. The pilules are always to be preferred for administration to dogs. Take, for instance, the case of arsenic, of which large quantities are constantly being prescribed for skin diseases; it is a chemical by no means to be trifled with and must be given cautiously. Who would trust



A dogue de Bordeaux

a kennelman with liquid, of which so many drops must be given? In the pilule form, however—a pilule corresponding to a drop of tincture—it is so easy to count out an accurate dose that, however unsteady a man's hand may be, he need not make a mistake here.

"Arsenic, then, is a specific for skin diseases, and it is also an excellent general tonic. It is somewhat curious in its actions, being known as a 'cumulative' poison; it must be commenced in small doses, which may be gradually increased, and it must also be gradually discontinued, not left off suddenly. Nux Vomica is a very commonly approved tonic for dogs, and in the homœopathic pilule form it is very convenient. It needs to be given cautiously, and it has to be borne in mind that the active principle of nux vomica is strychnine, which acts in comparison more powerfully upon dogs than upon human beings—so much so that what would be a safe dose for a man might act disastrously upon a dog. The dose given

should, therefore, be small accordingly. In cases of chorea, nux vomica often has a wonderful effect in causing a cessation of the nervous twitchings so painful to witness.

"In Belladonna (Deadly Nightshade), we have another powerful poison brought into a comparatively safe form by the homœopathist. Belladonna is a sedative. It is frequently of service in cases of distemper, and is given in conjunction with nux vomica in paralysis of the limbs. As a medicine for dogs it must be given with caution, and due regard should be paid to the strength of its homœopathic preparation in accordance with the scale of strengths.

"Aconite.—The alkaloidal extractive of the "Monkshood" plant (*Aconitum Napellus*), is one of the best remedies that can be given to dogs when feverish, or when they have contracted a cold. Again a deadly poison if administered incautiously, it is yet one of the finest requirements of a canine medicine chest; a dose given to a dog immediately upon the appearance of a cold will often act like magic. Still dealing with the poisons, we find in *Digitalis* (Foxglove), a remedy often useful, but one which, acting as it does upon the heart, should only be given under competent advice. It is often of value in the cases of distemper, especially those of "chest" distemper, which are recognized by lung trouble, which frequently affects the action of the heart—and, of course, this is highly dangerous.

"Amongst non-poisonous homœopathic medicines, we have *Podophyllin*, the value of which in liver complaint cannot be over-estimated. Dogs, as is well-known, are martyrs to liver trouble in as pronounced a degree as we ourselves are, and for a medicine *podophyllin* is excellent. The homœopathic form is preferable to little pilules such as are sold under the title of "little pills for the liver," because the latter are prepared from various other formulæ, and are not always simple *podophyllin*, such as would be found in the homœopathic preparation of pilules. *Ipecacuanha* has its use as an expectorant; for coughs and lung troubles it is a safe and reliable "first-aid" remedy, often enough to prevent serious developments. In fact, many cases of throat and breath ailments may be cured entirely by its use without any other medicine.

"We ought not to overlook the virtues of *Phosphorus* as a tonic. It is a powerful medicament, but may often be given in the homœopathic form to dogs suffering from debility, bad doers, or those recovering from severe illness. Its use must not be continued too long; in point of fact, occasional doses at wide intervals are best. Sulphur is another valuable specific in the category, and its value as a blood purifier needs not to be dwelt upon. We may remark, however, that if those knowing people who put lumps of sulphur into their dogs' water under false impression that it will dissolve in the water and do their dogs good, would spend 25 cents for a bottle of the homœopathic sulphur pilules, and administer those instead, they would do much more wisely."

Mr. J. G. Reid's (St. Lambert) young bitch, Broadlin Lily, has thrown a litter of six to Parkhill Galopin, the dog recently imported by Mr. Watson, secretary of the American Collie Club, which carried off the blue ribbon when exhibited shortly after his arrival at Danbury. Mr. Reid has the honor of owning the first litter sired by this celebrated dog in this country.

Mr. W. Elliott, St. Lambert, recently became the owner of a nice litter of nine from his tri-color bitch. The sire is Auchcairnie Gun.

International Field Trials.

The Derby stake in the international field trials, opened at Mitchell's Bay, Ont., Tuesday, Nov. 13th, and closed the following evening, after two days of busy work. The weather, which was cold and cheerless, was against the canines. Scent was poor, and the birds kept well under cover. In ranging and speed work, however, an excellent showing was made. A few beavies were pointed, but stray birds were the principal stands. Judgment was given on the Derby stake as follows:—1st, Tony Boy's Daisy, owned by E. Shelby, Clare, Mich.; 2nd, Selkirk Hope, W. B. Wells, Chatham; 3rd, Hidden Mystery II., Marshall Graydon, London; 4th, Nell's Dash, Chas. Mills, Mitchell's Bay. There were eleven entries in this stake. The winner of the Derby recently carried off the honors at the Michigan field trials. The All Age Stakes was won by Selkirk Freda, 1st; Selkirk Dan, 2nd; Brighton Tobe II, 3rd.

✱

International Field Trials Association.

The International Field Trials Association held its annual meeting at Chatham, Monday evening, Nov. 12th. Vice-president J. P. Dale, Petrolea, occupied the chair. The following officers were elected:—President, Montague Smith, Forest; 1st vice-president, T. C. Stegman, Chatham; 2nd vice-president, J. B. Dale, Petrolea; secretary-treasurer, W. B. Wells, Chatham. Executive committee, Geo. Kline, Mitchell's Bay; L. H. Smith, Strathroy; Alphonse Wells, Chatham; Thomas Guttridge, Chatham; J. L. Nichol, Chatham; A. C. McKay, Chatham; W. D. Tristem, Chatham; Dr. Totten, Forest; J. G. Armstrong, Detroit; H. M. Graydon, London. This was the only business before the meeting, and at the invitation of Judge Wells, the members of the club enjoyed an oyster supper.

✱

Hands Up, the American wire-haired fox terrier which was sent to England to compete at the late Crystal Palace Show, only got 1st in novice, 2nd limit, and 4th in open classes. At the New York Show he was placed in the front rank by Mr. Astley, the well-known English judge.

✱

The Westminster Kennel Club's twenty-fifth Annual Dog Show will be held in Madison Square Garden, New York, February 19, 20, 21 and 22.

✱

The Scottish Terrier Club of America has been organized and will do all it can to increase the popularity of the "diehards."

✱

The Rhode Island Kennel Club will hold its third annual show in Music Hall, Providence, February 13th and 14th, 1901.

✱

The Emperor Menelik of Abyssinia has recently shown a great fondness for dogs, and is very keen to possess a kennel. His partiality lies in the direction of fox terriers and greyhounds, having expressed a strong desire, to obtain specimens of these two breeds from England. Captain J. L. Harrington, British Resident at the Emperor's Court, has just taken out with him a number of valuable dogs sent by the Queen as a present to Menelik and his Empress. Captain Harrington expects to reach his destination and resume his duties about December 15th.

THE GUN

Conducted by "Bob White"

ST. THOMAS TOURNAMENT.

Tom Donly's fourth annual handicap tournament at live birds and targets was held at St. Thomas, Ont., on November 13, 14, 15 and 16, under the management of Jack Parker, Detroit, Mich. Nobody was barred, but every event, both at live birds and targets, was a handicap. The result was an increased attendance, especially by the amateur. Such stars in the shooting world as W. R. Crosby, Jack Fanning, J. A. R. Elliott, Fulford, and our own Canadian champion H. D. Bates, were among those who took part. C. J. Mitchell, of Brantford, was on hand, talking up a three-day shoot in that city for January.

The weather was rather against big scores, being cold and windy, with snow flurries.

The chief events of the shoot were the contest for the international trophy, the Gilman & Barnes medal, and the Canadian championship event for the Donly Cup, both being at live birds. Each went to a Canadian shooter, Mr. Joseph Coffey, St. Thomas, winning the international medal with 25 straight, while Mr. G. W. Price, St. Williams, captured the Donly cup with 19 ex 20, after shooting off a tie with the donor, Mr. Tom Donly.

Altogether Mr. Donly is to be congratulated on the splendid success of his shoot, a success his untiring efforts to give Canadian sportsmen a thoroughly up-to-date shoot richly deserves.

Below we give the scores and handicap of each shooter.

THE SCORE.

FIRST DAY.

Event No. 1.—7 live birds; \$5 entrance. Two moneys, 60 and 40.

Norton, - 28 yards, 5.	Bates, - - 31 yards, 7.
Donly, - 29 yards, 7.	Courtney, - 30 yards, 7.
Kirkover, - 30 yards, 6.	Daniels, - 27 yards, 5.
Elliott, - 32 yards, 7.	Parker, - 30 yards, 7.
Fanning, - 32 yards, 7.	Westbrooke, 27 yards, 7.
Werkes, - 25 yards, 6.	Cox, - - 28 yards, 7.

Event No. 2.—15 targets; entrance \$1.50. \$25 guaranteed; four moneys.

Fulford, - 22 yards, 9.	Cox, - - 18 yards, 14.
Crosby, - 22 yards, 14.	Elliott, - 22 yards, 14.
Fanning, - 22 yards, 13.	Bent, - - 16 yards, 10.
Kirkover, 20 yards, 14.	Westbrooke, 16 yards, 14.
Parker, - 20 yards, 12.	Daniels, - 16 yards, 13.
Courtney, 20 yards, 12.	George, - 16 yards, 15.
Bates, - 18 yards, 13.	Mitchell, - 16 yards, 8.
Norton, - 18 yards, 6.	MacPherson, 16 yards, 14.
Emslie, - 16 yards, 11.	

Event No. 3.—20 targets; entrance \$2. \$25 guaranteed; four moneys.

Fulford, - 22 yards, 14.	Kirkover, 20 yards, 14.
Crosby, - 22 yards, 13.	Bent, - - 16 yards, 18.
Fanning, - 22 yards, 15.	Westbrooke, 16 yards, 17.

Elliott, - 22 yards, 19.	Daniels, - 16 yards, 8.
Parker, - 20 yards, 15.	George, - 16 yards, 19.
Courtney, 20 yards, 17.	Mitchell, - 16 yards, 15.
Bates, - - 18 yards, 17.	MacPherson, 16 yards, 19.
Norton, - 18 yards, 9.	Emslie, - 16 yards, 17.
Cox, - - 18 yards, 15.	Coffey, - - 16 yards, 16.

Event No. 4.—10 live birds; entrance \$7. Three moneys.

Elliott, - - 9.	Courtney, - 9.
Emslie, - - 10.	Norton, - - 9.
Parker, - - 9.	Fanning, - 10.
Kirkover, - 8.	Cox, - - 8.
Crosby, - - 10.	Westbrooke, 10.
Werkes, - - 7.	Daniels, - - 9.
Donly, - - 9.	Bates, - - 10.
Mitchell, - - 10.	

Event No. 5.—20 targets; entrance \$2. \$25 guaranteed; four moneys.

Fulford, - - 10.	Cox, - - 12.
Crosby, - - 19.	Kirkover, - 9.
Fanning, - 17.	Bent, - - 13.
Elliott, - - 17.	Westbrooke, 17.
Parker, - 15.	Daniels, - - 7.
Courtney, - 17.	MacPherson, 18.
Bates, - - 10.	Mitchell, - 17.
Norton, - - 15.	George, - - 13.
Emslie, - - 15.	



Bernard Wabe, a Young Indian Guide

Event No. 6.—10 singles and 5 pairs; entrance \$1.50.
\$25 guaranteed; four moneys.

Fulford, - - 16.	Cox, - - - 14.
Crosby, - - 15.	Kirkover, - 15.
Fanning, - - 17.	Bent, - - - 17.
Elliott, - - 14.	Westbrooke, 16.
Parker, - - - 15.	George, - - - 13.
Courtney, - 18.	Emslie, - - - 16.
Bates, - - - 15.	Coffey, - - - 19.
Norton, - - 11.	MacPherson, 11.

SECOND DAY.

Event No. 7.—10 single, 5 pair; \$3 entrance. Four moneys.

Fulford, - - 7.	Bates, - - - 13.
Crosby, - - 17.	Emslie, - - - 11.
Fanning, - - 15.	Westbrooke, 10.
Elliott, - - 17.	Wilson, - - - 16.
Parker, - - 14.	Bent, - - - 15.
Courtney, - 14.	Daniels, - - 10.
Kirkover, - 13.	Mitchell, - - 11.
Fletcher, - - - 16.	

Event No. 5.—20 targets. Four moneys.

Fulford, - - 15.	Westbrooke, 9.
Crosby, - - 14.	Wilson, - - - 10.
Fanning, - - 17.	Bent, - - - 13.
Elliott, - - 17.	Daniels, - - 9.
Parker, - - 16.	Mitchell, - - 16.
Courtney, - 16.	Fletcher, - - 10.
Kirkover, - 17.	Cox, - - - 11.
Bates, - - 16.	D. Bates, - - 14.
Emslie, - - 11.	MacPherson, 13.

Event No. 3.—20 targets; \$2 entrance. Four moneys.

Fulford, - - 13.	Coffey, - - - 12.
Crosby, - - 18.	Westbrooke, 9.
Fanning, - - 17.	Wilson, - - - 10.
Elliott, - - 19.	Bent, - - - 15.
Parker, - - 15.	Daniels, - - 14.
Courtney, - 18.	Mitchell, - - 13.
Kirkover, - 15.	Fletcher, - - 15.
Bates, - - 11.	George, - - - 10.
MacPherson, - - 17.	

Event No. 2.—\$1.50 entrance. Four moneys.

Fulford, - 22 yards, 11.	Wilson, - 18 yards, 11.
Crosby, - 22 yards, 9.	Bent, - 16 yards, 11.
Fanning, - 22 yards, 12.	Daniels, - 15 yards, 10.
Elliott, - 22 yards, 11.	Mitchell, - 15 yards, 10.
Parker, - 20 yards, 12.	Fletcher, - 16 yards, 13.
Courtney, 20 yards, 10.	MacPherson, 18 yards, 10.
Kirkover, 20 yards, 8.	Coffey, - 18 yards, 12.
Bates, - 18 yards, 11.	Emslie, - 16 yards, 12.
George, - 18 yards, 9.	D. Bates, - 15 yards, 9.
Westbrooke, 18 yards, 10.	Cox, - 18 yards, 12.

Event No. 1.—7 live birds; \$5 entrance. Two moneys.

Parker, - 30 yards, 5.	Donly, - 28 yards, 5.
Crosby, - 32 yards, 7.	Werkes, - 28 yards, 7.
Courtney, 30 yards, 7.	Kirkover, 30 yards, 5.
Norton, - 28 yards, 6.	Daniels, - 27 yards, 4.
Elliott, - 32 yards, 5.	Cox, - 28 yards, 5.
Fanning, - 32 yards, 5.	Westbrooke, 27 yards, 6.
Wilson, - 28 yards, 6.	Bates, - 31 yards, 7.

THIRD DAY.

Grand International handicap.—25 live birds: \$25 entrance.
Purse \$400 guaranteed.

Crosby, - 32 yards, 21.	Parker, - 30 yards, 23.
Elliott, - 32 yards, 24.	Donly, - 28 yards, 18.
Werke, - 28 yards, 18.	Fulford, - 30 yards, 21.
Fanning, - 32 yards, 21.	Westbrooke, 28 yards, 21.
Wilson, - 28 yards, 19.	Fletcher, - 28 yards, 23.
George, - 28 yds, withdrawn	Emslie, - 28 yards, 19.
Bates, - 31 yards, 21.	D. Bates, - 26 yards, 22.
Courtney - 30 yards, 20.	J. Coffey, - 28 yards, 25.
Kirkwood - 30 yards, 23.	Barnes, - 27 yards, 17.
Norton - 28 yards, 22.	Price, - 28 yards, 17.
Abbott, 27 yards, 21.	

Event No. 2.—15 targets, \$1.50 entrance; four moneys.

Courtney, - 13.	Strong, - - - 11.
Crosby, - - 11.	Coffey, - - - 12.
Fanning, - - 13.	Price, - - - 12.
Elliott, - - 8.	Reed, - - - 13.
Parker, - - 12.	Emslie, - - 10.
Kirkover, - 11.	Cox, - - - 12.
Bent, - - 15.	Dart, - - - 14.
Wilson, - - 13.	George, - - - 9.
Westbrooke, - 14.	Fulford, - - 10.

Event No. 3.—20 targets; \$2 entrance; four moneys.

Courtney, - 16.	Strong, - - - 13.
Crosby, - - 15.	Coffey, - - - 13.
Fanning, - - 17.	Emslie, - - - 15.
Elliott, - - 17.	Cox, - - - 15.
Parker, - - 15.	Reed, - - - 11.
Kirkover, - 15.	Price, - - - 15.
Bent, - - 18.	Fulford, - - 19.
Wilson, - - 11.	Dart, - - - 16.
Westbrooke, - 15.	MacPherson, 12.

Event No. 5.—20 targets; \$2 entrance; four moneys.

Courtney, - 17.	Wilson, - - 14.
Crosby, - - 17.	Westbrooke, - 16.
Fanning, - - 17.	Fulford, - - 14.
Elliott, - - 18.	Coffey, - - - 13.
Parker, - - 19.	Price, - - - 18.
Kirkover, - 18.	Emslie, - - 10.
Bent, - - 18.	Dart, - - - 16.

Event No. 6.—10 singles and 5 pairs; \$2 entrance.

Courtney, - 14.	Kirkover, - 13.
Crosby, - - 14.	Bent, - - - 14.
Fanning, - - 15.	Wilson, - - 16.
Elliott, - - 12.	Westbrooke, - 14.
Parker, - - 11.	Fulford - - 10.

Coffey, withdrawn.

Event No. 7.—20 live birds; \$15 entrance. Was not finished
Event No. 6 of yesterday was shot off to-day; 20 live birds

\$20 entrance, for the Donly trophy.

H. Bates, - 18.	Coffey, - - 17.
Wilson, - - 17.	D. Bates, - - 16.
Donly, - - 19.	Price, - - - 19.
Emslie, - - 15.	Barnes, - - 14.
Westbrooke, - 17.	George, - - 13.
Fletcher, withdrawn	MacPherson, withdrawn
Bent, 17.	

On shooting off the tie, Donly missed his first bird, while Price killed his, thereby winning the Canadian Championship Cup.

FOURTH DAY.

No. 1 event of yesterday was finished to-day.—7 live birds; \$5 entrance. Two moneys.

Norton, - - 7.	Crosby, withdrawn.
Werkes, - - 6.	Bates, - - 6.
Marks, - - 7.	Donly, - - 5.
Bent, - - 6.	Fulford, - - 7.
Kirkover, - - 5.	Fanning, - - 7.

Yesterday's No. 7 event was also finished to-day.—20 live birds;

\$20 entrance. Four moneys.

Crosby, - 32 yards, 17.	Fulford, - 30 yards, 19.
Elliott, - 32 yards, 18.	Kirkover, 30 yards, 16.
Werkes, - 28 yards, 19.	Norton, - 28 yards, 20.
Fanning, 32 yards, 18.	Donly, - 28 yards, 18.
Parker, - 30 yards, 16.	H. Bates, 31 yards, 20.
Courtney, 30 yards, 17.	Marks, - 29 yards, 17.

No. 1 event.—7 live birds; \$5 entrance. Two moneys

Norton, - - 6.	Elliott, - - 7.
Bates, - - 7.	Kirkover, - - 7.
Crosby, - - 6.	Marks, - - 5.
Werkes, withdrawn.	Donly, - - 7.
Fanning, - - 7.	Price, - - 7.
Courtney, - - 6.	Fulford, - - 6.
Westbrooke, - - 5.	

Event No. 2.—15 targets; entrance \$1.50. \$25 guaranteed.

Four moneys.

Courtney, - 12.	Kirkover, - 15.
Crosby, - - 14.	Bent, - - 12.
Fanning, - - 12.	Westbrooke, 14.
Elliott, - - 13.	Fulford, - - 11.
Parker, - - 7.	Price, - - 7.
Marks, - - 11.	Reed, - - 12.

Event No. 3.—20 targets; entrance \$2. \$25 guaranteed.

Four moneys

Courtney, - 15.	Kirkover, - 18.
Crosby, - - 18.	Bent, - - 15.
Fanning, - - 17.	Westbrooke, 17.
Elliott, - - 15.	Fulford, - - 14.
Parker, - - 16.	MacPherson, 18.
Marks, - - 15.	Reed, - - 19.

Event No. 4.—12 live birds; \$10 entrance. \$75 guaranteed.

Four moneys.

Norton, - - 8.	Kirkover, - 12.
Bates, - - 11.	Marks, - - 12.
Crosby, - - 11.	Donly, - - 10.
Werkes, withdrawn.	Price, - - 11.
Fanning, - - 11.	Cox, - - 10.
Courtney, - - 9.	Parker, - - 11.
Elliott, - - 12.	Fulford, - - 12.

Westbrooke, withdrawn.

No. 5 event.—Same conditions as No. 3.

Courtney, - 15.	Kirkover, - 18.
Crosby, - - 14.	Bent, - - 16.
Fanning, - - 16.	Westbrooke, 14.
Elliott, - - 15.	Fulford, - - 15.
Parker, - - 13.	MacPherson, 15.
Marks, - - 18.	Reed, - - 15.

Event No. 6, 10 singles, 5 pairs; entrance \$2. \$25 guaranteed; four moneys:—

Courtney - - 19	Kirkover - - 13
Crosby - - 19	Bent - - 12
Fanning - - 14	Westbrooke - 12
Elliott - - 17	Fulford - - 15

Parker - - - 14	Coffey - - - 10
Marks - - - 16	Dart - - - 15
Reed - - - 12	

Event No. 7—20 live birds; entrance \$15; \$100 guaranteed.

Four moneys.

Kirkover - - 20	Fanning - - 20
Norton - - - 15	Elliott - - 20
Bates - - - 19	Donly - - 18
Werkes - - - 13	Price - - 20
Crosby - - - 20	Fulford - - 19
Parker - - - 20	Cox - - - 20
Marks - - - 20	

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Toronto Traps.

The annual pigeon match of the Stanley Gun Club, Toronto, held on Friday and Saturday, November 23rd and 24th, was in every way a success. The strong north-west wind blew directly across the traps, causing in nearly every instance a hard driving left quatering bird, and a gale blowing from the east on Saturday nearly all the birds went straight away, consequently the scores are not nearly as good as might be had the weather been more favourable. The shooters were classified into three classes, viz., A, B, C, distance 30 yards rise, 15 birds per man, and 34 of the members competed. At the close of the contest the prizes were presented to the winners by the president of the club at Mr. Chas. Ayre's hotel. Following are the scores:

Class A:—

D. Blea - - - 15	D. Chapman - 11
A. Stell - - - 13	Buchanan - - 11
C. Chapman - 13	W. Hulme - 10
G. McGill - - 13	Briggs - - - 10
S. Williamson 12	Sanderson - - 10
R. Fleming - 12	Felstead - - 9
C. Crewe - - 11	Kemp - - - 9
J. Townson - 11	Burgess - - 9
Douglas - - - 9	

Class B:—

Dey - - - 13	Zeidler - - - 7
Ayre - - - 10	H. Townson - 6
White - - - 8	Ellis - - - 6

G. Platt - - - 6

Class C:—

Mohegan - - 9	Meyers - - - 7
Logan - - - 8	Stewart - - - 7
J. Platt - - - 8	C. Wilson - - 7
Harrison - - 8	Howard - - - 6
Kerr - - - 8	Thomas - - - 5

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The Dutton (Ont.) Gun Club held a successful live bird shoot on November 28th.

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Notes by E. E.

The silverspoon handicap of the Westmount Gun Club was shot off on Saturday afternoon, Nov. 24th, and was won by Mr. C. Strangman. It proved very interesting as the score will show. The match for the Challenge Cup between Mr. W. Galbraith and Mr. R. Lewis, was won by the former, who has now eight wins to his credit. Score:—

Strangman - 14	Elliot - - - 12
Kennedy - - 14	Nash - - - 11
Galbraith - 13	Routh - - - 10
Lewis - - - 13	Hall - - - 5

CORRESPONDENCE.

The Ontario Game Laws.

TO THE EDITOR OF ROD AND GUN :

I join heartily with your correspondents of last month in the general condemnation of the Ontario Game Law. I have thought very strongly on this subject for a long time, and am pleased to know that the sportsmen of Ontario will have an opportunity given them in your columns, of expressing themselves in this matter.

The difficulty, with us in Ontario, is and has been, that we have no association of sportsmen and until now no Canadian journal sufficiently interested in the wants of Ontario sportsmen, through whom they could make their wants, as a body, known. Those who have assumed to mould our game laws, have done so, apparently, in entire ignorance of what sportsmen required, or in direct disregard of their wishes in the matter. When I say "sportsmen" I mean what that word should always imply, namely, a body of men whose first care is for the preservation and propagation of the game, and with whom the sport of killing the game is a secondary consideration. Further, I think, the Ontario Game Commission, which must be looked upon as the step-father of Ontario game legislation, displays in the numerous game laws we are afflicted with a marvellous ignorance of the best methods of game preservation.

No better instance of this is necessary than in the laws on the statute book regulating the killing of deer, which has been so emphatically condemned by all your correspondents last month. The idea of allowing only two weeks of moose hunting, every three years, with the immense moose territory possessed by Ontario, is too absurd for argument. Then why, in the name of common sense, is the hunting of red deer, as well as the moose, confined to only two weeks. If the number each licensee is limited to kill, as it is, what difference does it make whether a hunter gets his legal amount during the first week of October or the last week in November. Cut the limit down to one red deer each, if such is necessary to keep up the supply, but give a man an opportunity to do his hunting at a time most convenient for himself, and when the weather is most favorable. Not every one who would like to take a week in the woods can get away from business at the particular fortnight fixed for him by statute, and sometimes the weather during that particular two weeks is, as it was in mooseland this year, too stormy for any decent hunting, in fact too bad most of the time to allow any hunting at all.

In regard to other game birds and animals, the law might be not only made clearer, so that it would not require a Philadelphia lawyer to understand it, but might be improved in many respects. It should be made clear that the use of a gun in hunting cotton-tail rabbits during the close season of other game is prohibited. The present law may mean this, but it does not say so. It says: "Notwithstanding anything in this Act, any person may during close season take or kill the wood hare or cotton-tale rabbit by any other means than by the use of guns or other firearms"; and yet, in the whole Act, there is no close season on this animal, and the sub-section could certainly not be construed to refer to the close season on any other game.

The open season on grouse and quail might properly be put two weeks later and the sale of all game birds and animals should be absolutely prohibited. It is, in my opinion, simply saving at the spigot and losing at the bung hole, to place such narrow restrictions on the hunting of game and allow the market hunter to get in his deadly work. "BLUEBILL."

THE RIFLES OF THE FOREST.

As we lay on the damp, sweet-smelling fir boughs, feet to the fire, my esteemed friend Bernard Wabis, whose winter address is, by-the-bye, sixty miles from nowhere, up there in the frozen north, beyond Temiskaming, gave me his opinion upon rifles and the shooting thereof.

"Forty-four (W.C.F.) big enough for anything. Hit moose in right place, him dead, sure; kill him 300, 400 yards. Forty-five (45-70-405) make too much row; hurt too much."

Now, Bernard, though young in years, is old, very old, in experience. He may not know much, but what he does know was taught him in a school kept by Dame Nature, and in her establishment mistakes have to be paid for, and are not often repeated by apt pupils. As for the pupils who are not apt, they simply die, and there is an end to them. Knowing these things, I always treat Bernard's opinions on matters connected with the noble art of hunting, with respect, though I do not believe he is sound in his geology; because he says stones grew where they are, and laughed cynically at my claims for his recognition of an ice age, and of a great continental glacier. The "Old Indians," as he calls his ancestors, handed down no traditions of such things, which is proof conclusive in Bernard's mind that I am mistaken. Neither is he an evolutionist; on the contrary, he holds stoutly to a liberal interpretation of the first chapter of Genesis, and believes that there were never any red trout in Temiskaming Lake, nor White Fish in Sucker Gut Lake, simply because they were not put there. But Bernard has many a time when he was learning, seen his dinner walk away from him on account of a poor shot, and often in later years feasted on moose muffle as a reward for burning straight powder, so when he says that 44 W.C.F. is good enough for any moose, you may take my word for it he knows what he is talking about. There is but one condition he imposes, an you would have blood on the black knife you must hit the moose in the right place. This I confess is not always easy. Moose have a most reprehensible habit of moving just as the trigger is being pulled, sometimes, indeed, they are so wantonly depraved as to decline to await a fellow's convenience, and one must shoot with a pulse fluttering from bad conditions and excitement, and then, of course, even a 17 pound elephant rifle might fail to bag. After making some hits and many misses, I am forced to conclude, picking the shot and taking pains is a surer way to moose steak pie, or venison pasty, than lugging about a great, clumsy weapon whose only claim to preference is that it could probably rake a big bull from stem to stern, and make a hole big enough to put your fist in.

To-day most of our forest Indians are using the 44 W.C.F. on moose, caribou, deer and bear, and are quite satisfied with their rifles; in the mountains and on the prairie where the ranges are longer, the old reliable 45-70-405, or the newer 30-30 W.C.F. have the call, hence we may conclude, safely, that as a rib tickler, the W.C.F. is a success, and as far as power goes, sufficient for our wants; not that I advocate the 44, or use it myself; its advantages do not appeal to me as much as they do to the Indian hunters, and I am willing to sacrifice something for a rifle that will simplify the ever difficult problem of range finding, and to do the business, even when the shot has not been placed just where it should have been. The point I would make is simply this: there is no absolute need to carry a heavy rifle of big calibre into the woods, seeing that a lighter one will do all that is needful, if held tolerably straight.

For years my favorite rifle was a double .450 express. It was a magnificent weapon; quite accurate up to 150 yards, and

fairly so for an additional hundred and beyond that it was no use trying to hit anything smaller than a haystack. It came up like a shot gun and was just the thing for running game, but its weight, 9½ lbs. and the terrific explosion each time its 120 grain cartridge was fired, made it anything but an ideal rifle. Compared with a neat little 30-30 carbine I used last autumn it was a blunderbuss. With this carbine I could hit a blacktail at 200 yards, either standing or running, and its stopping power was more than equal to that of the express. There have been many complaints as to the effect of the 30-30 and even of the 30-40 on game, but in every case that has come to my notice, the failure was over a long quartering shot, and under those circumstances tagging big game in a forest country is improbable. If the rifle had sufficient power to drop an animal in its tracks, except by a duke, when presenting its hindquarters only as a mark, the trajectory would be so high that shooting at a long, estimated range would be very unlikely to be crowned with success.

Of course, the modern 30 calibre, with a steel clad bullet, will go through a moose or bear from end to end, but as to stopping either, that is quite another matter. The rapier-like thrust of a jacketed picket, having a speed on striking of perhaps 1,500 feet a second, gives no shock whatever, and unless brain or spine be struck the animal may be unaware of any serious injury, and run for miles after being mortally wounded. The old fashioned express, with its usual light bullet—275 grains for a .450 and 340 grains for a .500—too often failed for want of penetration; the modern small bore fails from want of striking force, unless the soft point bullet is used, when admirable work may be expected, though not impossibilities.

One rather unexpected result of using these small-bore pickets, having an enormous initial speed, is their explosive effect at short ranges. Whenever a tissue contains a certain proportion of water, the liquid is forced aside with such violence (being incompressible) as to act explosively. To illustrate this: fill a small barrel with water and head it down. Fire at it with a Lee-Enfield, Mauser or any similar weapon from a range of, say, 25 yards. You will blow the barrel to pieces; the staves will fly apart with tremendous force, and there should be nothing but one tiny hole to show where the bullet entered. In this connection, some remarks by Dr. G. S. Ryerson, of the Canadian Red Cross Commission, made before the Medical Association at Ottawa on his return from South Africa, are interesting. Speaking of the effects of the Mauser bullet, he said:—

"The Mauser bullet has justly been described as a merciful one. Its action upon human tissues depends, however, upon the range at which it is fired. It has been noticed that when it is fired at short ranges, within two hundred yards, it has an explosive character. The nickel case seems to expand and become detached, causing a severe lacerated and contused wound, which heals but slowly. If it strikes bone it crushes and destroys it. If fired at long ranges it makes a clear drilled hole in the bone, and if it strikes soft parts only, a very small wound is made, there being little difference between the wound of entrance and that of exit, which bleeds but little, unless an important vessel is injured.

"In the case of the soft nose or dum-dum bullet, the wound is much more severe, for even where the soft parts only are injured the expansion of the lead causes great destruction of parts and a huge wound of exit, the wound of entrance being small. When it strikes bone it pulverizes and disintegrates.

If the range is very long, two thousand yards or more, the soft nosed bullet, 'mushrooms' and causes an extensive flesh wound."

ST. CROIX.

NOTES.

One often sees mention of "juicy moose steaks" in the sporting press, but as shooting cow moose or calves is forbidden, and that paragon of perfection and M.V. 'master of virtue' the "true sportsman," is not supposed to pull a trigger on *Alces* except during September, October or November, the said steak must in most cases have come from a bull moose shot during or shortly after rut. Verily ye sporting life giveth a strong stomach and a famous appetite.

The wolf is supposed to be a hard beast to trap, but this is how one of my Indian friends got ahead of these pests of the northern forests. The bait, a tempting piece of venison, was hidden under a steel bear trap. The wolves did not appear to dread so obvious a snare, and in the attempt to scratch it aside, to get at the meat lying underneath, three were caught during the winter.

"And how did you know it was a silver fox," I asked. The Indian lad started in astonishment at so simple a question. "I found some of him fur frozen in snow where him sleep." You may be certain that fox was soon gathered in. This is how the deed was done. Sure now that there was a silver fox on the hillside, the Indian made a trap similar to those dead-falls in which martin or sable come to grief, and which foxes are accustomed to rob with impunity, but of larger size. This was baited with the carcass of a beaver; and two days later, a silver fox pelt worth \$75.00 was one of the most valuable assets of a certain member of the Chippewa tribe.

The native name for beautiful Lady Evelyn Lake (I can't write it without working in at least one adjective) was Monzkaanwanang; which being interpreted means "the place where we eat moose meat." And hereto hangs a tale. According to Indian tradition there were many moose, long, long ago, all around beau—I mean Lady Evelyn Lake (just as there are now). Then they disappeared, and a generation grew up, knowing not the savory odor of roasted moose mufles nor steaming haunch; when, lo and behold, a hunter ran up against a new kind of beast, and, of course, shot it. And as this happened to be near b—(hang this habit)—Lady Evelyn Lake they called it Monzkaanwanang. By the way, moose disappeared almost totally from New Brunswick for 25 years, during the early part of the century, and then became abundant—is not the true explanation that they are nearly exterminated by a murrain when they become over numerous? This is the case with the northern hare in the west, which increases during a four-year cycle, and then suffers extinction except for a very few head in isolated situations.

ST. CROIX.

The "1900" moose season in the Kippewa region has been very successful. A large number of heads have been taken out, the majority of them being of good size, and one exceptionally fine specimen by Mr. J. C. Bates Dana, of Worcester, Mass., has a spread of 62 inches.

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHY

Conducted by H. McBean Johnstone

ON PHOTOGRAPHING THE NUDE.

Among the numerous classes into which art is divided, there is one which receives from photographers far less attention than is its due. This is the photography of the nude. For some reason when classing the different branches of art, a painter would at once give this division a leading place, but nine out of every ten photographers would, if they named it at all, give it a very subordinate position. Undoubtedly there is no possibility of this ever becoming a fact for the great army of amateurs, unless by it we mean such scenes as boys in bathing, and even in such cases as this, their work can be much surpassed by those who have given the matter some thought. Only the earnest student, be he amateur or professional, can hope to succeed in this branch, as indeed in any other department of photography.

Very often the choice of a well-formed model presents the first obstacle to be overcome. As a rule painters have lists from which they can choose, as well as a more or less constant flow of applicants from various other sources, and though photographers also are able to do this in some cases, as a general rule the amateur model has to be relied on in small towns. Again even where professional sitters are obtainable, there is often difficulty experienced owing to a dislike that the class seem to have to posing before the camera. To what this dislike is due, would be hard to say for certain, but in some cases it is acknowledged that an objection is felt to an unidealized portrayal of their features going down to posterity. Probably there are other reasons as well, but suffice it to note the existence of the feeling. It is at once obvious that among amateur models one sex is shut out by social convention, and even the most enthusiastic of us could hardly wish it to be otherwise. It is also well worthy of note, that nowhere is that curiously false modesty more strongly marked than among the laboring classes. Those, whom one would imagine from what is seen of them, to have entirely dispensed with all delicacy of feeling, are usually inclined to rank nudity as a deadly sin, and for one

of their class to allow himself to be photographed so, would very likely result in his shameful disgrace. More broad minded are athletes, and allowed that conventional remnant of clothing, a loin cloth, it is possible to obtain good figures well developed by manly sports and exercises. Still, in spite of all amateur models, anyone going to make more than a superficial study of this branch of photography must regard the professional model as the only one who can be relied on at all times. From the experience before painters, most professional models are burdened with the defect of having a deep rooted tendency to pose, and as a result they fall into the attitudes they have been taught, with a peculiar ungraceful rigidity that at once marks them. By the instantaneous process, photograms of rapid action may be secured from even the most inveterate poseur, but for all ordinary purposes where a careful arrangement is desired, this so-called artistic model is almost certain to betray himself. This brings up the question of out or in doors' exposure. The former is undoubtedly the best and most popular,

but climatic reasons, the difficulty in thickly populated districts of securing the necessary privacy, and the scarcity of unprofessional models bring the latter more within the reach of those who have not unlimited time and money at their disposal for experiments.

Very often the difficulty is that when aiming to secure an impression of nudity a distinct idea of nakedness is far more easily obtained, and once printed, is too apt to be retouched and allowed to pass as a studied result, when by right, the photogram should



Obabika Lake, Ontario

be only used as a means to an end and never go outside the studio walls. Ideal nudity possesses a charm which is entirely lacking in the other, but how to obtain this effect which depends almost entirely on suggestion is not at all an easy matter. Although some argue it to be beyond the power of the camera, there should be no reason, with our powers of suppression and accentuation, why something might not be accomplished, and here the saying, "Nothing venture, nothing have," hangs good.

Not only are we denied the painter's coloring to cover defects, but also, unlike him, we are entirely unable to choose a number of models and from them take the best points. Another difficulty is the lighting, on which the graceful curves and modellings of the body are so dependent; and also the complications of perspective which make a graceful pose so difficult to obtain, and which are apt to transform a nicely rounded and well lighted elbow, into a harsh and jagged point,

that bears no semblance whatever to any part of the human body. For far too long a time the profession have regarded drapery so much in the same light as retouching—an excellent covering for defects—that to suggest to an old photographer that an ambitious attempt at an impression of nudity would secure him some wonderful and striking results, would probably bring forth the inquiry: "Why try at the nude, when drapery minimizes the risks and difficulties and secures just as effective pictures, though perhaps of a different class?" he answered in the form of another query: "Is not the representation of the 'human form divine' unadorned the highest point at which we can aim?" It certainly is. Surely then when this is considered, even a slight success in this branch is well worth trying for, and notwithstanding much trouble and disappointment when our photograms fall short of the original ideals, we are slowly but surely paving the way to greater successes.

It must be again emphasized that nudity relies on idyllic suggestion, vagueness, suppression of useless detail and other

undefinable subtleties to distinguish it from the common nakedness which are too often shown. Half the so-called nude photograms, sensual looking, naked women, that we see in the average magazine and illustrated paper, creates the impression rather of a model in a painter's studio than that which their fancy titles would have them represent. Greek, Gothic and pre-Raphaelite art all teach us that all beauty must be organic and that of necessity, outside embellishment is deformity. Often a

model may be taken right into nature, and the drapery be the only offender to the eye. Model, water, trees and flowers are all in harmony but the covering, though gauzy and almost transparent, irritates one by its superfluous appearance. It is the cultivated class, not the ignorant, that we are trying to reach, and we must bear in mind that the really artistic eye is exacting. If we strive earnestly to win its approbation we must endeavor to suppress every jarring superfluous detail that detracts from the easy restful impression of our photogram, and remember that "the line of beauty is the result of perfect economy."

In studying such a picture on the ground glass we will find that we are too apt to be led astray by color, and many of our most sylvan fairies may develop into awkward people, minus clothes; too much care cannot be taken to avoid such an objectionable effect. The camera has a knack of emphasizing the wrong points and frequently misinterpreting expression

completely so that intense excitement appears stolidity, grief more grotesque than pathetic, and adoration, rapt and ecstatic, looks like boredom. Such criticism as this would probably kill eleven out of a dozen photograms, but is it not better so? Only the best will endure, and why not cut the others out at once without waiting for Father Time to do it. Look at any but the best pictures of the world, and you will see how the fine dramatic movement and individuality of the subject has escaped the painter. It is the artist that is able to show this soulfulness in his work, that will make an enduring name for himself, and while other work may be catchy and run into a larger sale the chances are that in a few years all but its author will have forgotten it.

Again there should appear in a real picture some individuality of the artist. In looking at a photogram it is not always easy to explain just where the charm or beauty lies. Sometimes, though every detail of composition and lighting is perfect, for some unaccountable reason the result is dead

uninteresting, and reminds one somewhat of a person who, though teeming with good qualities, is more or less of a bore. Then at other times, though feeling the charm of the photogram we find it hard to define the points of beauty. Lazy people rid themselves of the trouble by saying: "It appeals to me," when it would be nearer the truth to say that there is some half-hidden individuality of the artist lurking in it, which appeals to everyone. Not only should the personality of the artist appear in photograms of the nude,



View on Lady Evelyn Lake, Ontario

but if it were paid more attention to by the profession, how soon would the great bulk of the work turned out rise in average excellence. Take for example those portraits of some of our most celebrated men and women photographed by the best artists of the camera, and we find them to be studies that compel our attention and lead us into all kinds of intricate speculation on the personality of the sitter. Contrast these with the regulation commercial article, that is still turned out of too large a percentage of our galleries. Here we have the shiny, smiling countenance that Kipling speaks of in his *Mandalay* as "beefy face," and about as much individuality shown in either the sitter's appearance or the artist's work, as one might well expect to find in a wooden Indian tobacco sign, or a painted tailor's dummy.

Though we all vaunt the beauty of the ideal human form, it must be acknowledged that from the experience of artists, the average human being is a long way from perfection.

Indeed it is not quite certain that, in the whole population of the earth, there is to be found one individual, perfect enough to be satisfactory, as a well-proportioned figure as a whole, and also perfect in each individual part. The use of boots and clothing demanded by civilization, all produce deformities more or less marked, and even the very carriage of the body is altered in unfamiliar nudity, when walking on even a carpeted surface. How much more is it reasonable to suppose it will be distorted, when the unusual sensation of the bare foot treading on pebbly shores, or the stubble of the fields is encountered. Also the exposed parts of the body are apt to become redder while the rest of the figure has a white and bleached appearance, which the subtle tones of the photogram will record only too vividly. It is probably owing to frequent sun baths that tan the skin to a uniform depth of color, that the chief success of Italian nude photographs is due.

There is a side to this subject so disreputable and so full of danger that any impression that we are speaking on other than purely artistic grounds must be at once vigorously denied, and the firm statement made that the whole question is approached absolutely as a department of the study of art. The study of the human figure may, with the most jealous regard for propriety, be found of utility to art without being in the remotest degree an offence to morals. The question of whether these photograms should be placed on sale must in every case be answered by the artist, though if the question were put to me, my answer would be a decided negative. Such studies should be exercises in technical skill done by artists for their own and their fellow artists' enjoyment, and not for the public, which is incapable of appreciating their real beauties and only too ready to be interested from very different motives. Should it be decided that they may be offered for sale, care should be taken that their character is well above suspicion. The average prejudice against the nude is represented by the action of the Glasgow authorities, who have forbidden the public display of photogravures after some of our most celebrated modern artists. Those of us who are constantly in an atmosphere of art and literature are apt to ignore this old Puritanical dislike to the human form, but while such people must of course be narrow and uncultured, it is hardly fair to label them as puritan people of nasty ideas, as some critics do. While one would think that nude studies taken for personal reasons are allowable, on the plea of photographers' license, many, though conscious of absolutely clean motives, would hesitate before exposing themselves to legal action, which, however unjustified, would be an indignity in itself. To sum up, the photographer, be he amateur or professional, will find that as studies, and as a means of increasing his technical skill, he can find nothing better, than a close study of photography of the nude.

A Photographic Diary.

Did you ever keep a diary? Lots of people do—for about three days. Then they commence to find that they can't think of anything to put down in it, and to wonder why on earth they ever thought of starting such a thing. Well, now, you amateur photographers, did you ever think of keeping a photographic diary? Get an album, preferably one of the "snap-shot type," that will admit of enlargement from time to time as may be necessary, and insert in it photograms of all events in which you may be interested. At first you may not be able to see much fun in it, but as page after page keeps filling up it will grow more and more fascinating and not only yourself but also

all your friends and relations will be able to pass many a pleasant hour, reading this illustrated story of your life. Try it. You'll find it a success.

An Excellent Idea.

The G. Cramer Dry Plate Co., of St. Louis, are making a new departure in plate manufacture, by dating their photoboxes with a time limit. The public is warned that the company will not guarantee their Crown or Banner Brands of earlier emulsion than 13.180 or Isochromatics further back than 3.916. The action of the Cramer Co. in this matter is to be highly commended, for whilst plates will actually keep for many years, snap and brilliancy can only be expected on the fresh ones, and Isochromatics are, of course, more subject to decomposition than the ordinary ones.

The Photographic Journals for November.

Anthony's Photographic Bulletin for November contains "The Negative as a Factor in the Finished Print," "Honor to Whom Honor," "Professional Errors" by Martin Frommelt, a continuation of "Advertising and Displays" by Edward W. Newcomb, "Intensification" by Fritz Hansen, a very interesting article on "Aerial Perspective" by G. Albien, "Some Useful Stains for Photographers" by J. B. Haggart, and various other interesting matter, chiefly translations from the German.

The Photo Era is particularly rich in illustrations. The contents are "William B. Dyer," "Wild Cat in a Studio," "Notes on Aristo Platino," "Drawing on Negatives," "Photography and Art," "Street Pictures with a Folding Camera," "How the Flyer took Its Own Picture" and "The Zero Photographic Plate." The illustration, "The Day's Work Done" by Rudolph Eickemeyer, Jr., is a particularly fine piece of work.

The St. Louis and Canadian Photographer, edited by Mrs. Fitzgibbon-Clark, contains its usual amount of bright and interesting, miscellaneous photographic matter.

The Photographic Times also keeps up to its average high standard with numerous articles and reproductions of photograms of an interesting nature.

The Professional and Amateur Photographer heads its list of contents with a practical article on "Wastes" by Edward W. Newcomb, who is also represented by his "Chat Here and There." Edmund Ernst is responsible for "A few Things I Have Noticed," and Fritz Hansen takes the blame for a very able article on "A New Method of Intensification," while other articles are "Imogen, a New Developing Substance," by G. Gaedickel, a lecture by Prof. Griffith, "Retouching and the Use of the Knife" by John T. Brushwood, and various reprints. The illustrations appear to have been selected for quality rather than quantity, for there are just enough to make one wish for more.

In the Photo-American the article of probably most interest, is the one dealing with the identity of "A. Smiler," whose clever humorous articles convulsed the photographic world a short time ago. Contrary to expectation the responsibility is taken by Mr. Osborne I. Yellott. "A Convenient Light Meter" by Edward W. Newcomb, "Landscape Photography—the Arrangement of Mass" by H. McBean Johnstone, "Red Spots on P.O.P." by G. A. Stanberry, "Colored Transparencies by Absorption," by R. Defays, "Velox for Amateurs" by Richard Hines, Jr., and various other regular departments form the balance of the issue. The trimming lessons, conducted by the Editor, are a valuable feature of this journal.

Green-Tinted Bromides.

Now that the green oak is the vogue in framing, some amateurs might be interested to know that they may obtain green-tinted bromide prints at small trouble. A contributor to foreign contemporary recommends the following, says the *British Amateur*:

Immerse for a minute in potassium ferrocyanide 30 grains; water 2 ounces. Remove and rinse for a second or two and immerse in iron sulphate, 20 grains; water 2 ounces. When deep blue remove and well wash. Then immerse in sodium chromate, 10 grains; water 2 ounces, and again wash.

*

Landscape vs. Portrait.

The Salon and Exhibit of the Royal Society recently held in London are of special interest to us on account of the American contributors. Their work is described as "most daring" by our English contemporaries, as in general it does not resemble the English schools. The bulk of the English exhibits seem to be pictorial landscapes, while the American workers seem to lend their energies toward the portrait school. —Photo Era.

*

Correspondence.

Correspondence should be addressed to Box 651, Sarnia, Ont.

Pyrol.—Pyrol is a name given to a modification of pyrogallic acid, when the bulk is reduced by the heavy crystals, as it occupies but one-sixteenth of the bulk of the feathery ones. No change in formulae is necessary in using this new form. The name is logically correct as pyrogallic acid is not an acid at all.

J.H.C.—You might try the "Agfa" reducer made by the Anilin Co. of Germany. They also put out a ready-made intensifier, and their goods are reliable. Yes.

Montreal Camera Club.—We are always glad to hear from the different camera clubs and are sorry the secretaries do not send us reports of their meetings. The secretary of the Toronto Camera Club is Mr. John J. Woolnough, 32 Cottingham St., Toronto. Galt, Ont., also has a very progressive club.

Otho.—It is said that metol-hydroquinone as a developer, renders the most correct color-value. It is also said to make retouching easier, as the color of the negative produced matches the retouching lead. Your other query was answered by mail day or two ago.

Student.—Really I have not the faintest idea where it could be possible for you to secure a position to do nothing but landscape work. Such openings as that are very rare. In fact I only know of two that I have ever heard about, and they are both well filled.

"Nodarts."—Probably you did not know it, but your nom-plume is the name of a camera that is intended to abolish the dark room. Prof. Francis E. Nipher, of Washington University, St. Louis, Mo., contributed an article on this subject to last month's Photo Era which I think will interest you. This problem of doing without a dark room seems to be approaching a solution in the direction of "reversal," a subject which has received some attention in the past.

Prize Competition.—The Photographic Times gives a table of all the prize competitions on at the time, but is too long for publication here. The Amateur Pointer, of 122 Fifth Ave., New York, announces one to close January 31st, 1901, in which 100 in gold will be distributed. Write them for particulars.

R. N., England.—Janolin, a product obtained from the wool of sheep, is said to be an excellent remedy for bichromate or phosphoric poison. Buy it in the original 1 lb. packages or can, so that it is in its full strength, and then use it freely as a salve.

"Photogram."—We cannot answer this question any more. It has already been answered several times.

Velox.—No, velox is not a bromide paper. It is a chloride of silver emulsion.

No. 5490. To remove varnish from a negative for reduction or intensification, soak it in a solution of ammonia, one ounce; alcohol, twenty ounces, and rub gently with a tuft of cotton wool to assist the process. Allow the negative to dry, which it will do quickly, and then soak in water till the film is uniformly swelled.

Wobbly Edges.—You will find a shoemaker's knife, a steel rule and a sheet of zinc an excellent outfit for trimming prints. Scissors are extremely unsatisfactory in results as well as very slow.

Bromide Paper.—Vincio is a slow bromide paper, five or six times faster than velox. Use a yellow light to develop by.

J.—Always dust your negative before printing with a camel's hair brush, if you expect to get good photographs. The dust caused those white specks.

X. Y. Z.—Carbutt's Ortho plates are guaranteed for two years.

Harry.—One of the quotations was from Ruskin, the other from H. P. Robinson.

Personal Sketch of Henry Braithwaite.

By F. H. Risteen.

I was 57 years old last January. My first hunting was with old Chief Gabe. I was about 12 years old the first time I went out with him. My trips with him were principally short ones, none longer than a few weeks. He used to hunt on Bull Pasture plains, Little River, Bear Brook and Burpee Millstream. I was about 16 years old when I started in for myself to make a business of trapping and hunting. I went to the same sections of country where Gabe used to hunt but went further in. I was hunting part of the time nearly every year. As a rule I worked in the lumber woods in winter and hunted and trapped in the fall and spring. I shifted to the Miramichi country about the year 1870. The first year I had Louis Sebatiss, of Oldtown, Me., hired as assistant; the second season I had him as partner, and the next year had him hired again. That was in the Miramichi Lake and McKeil Lake country. I learned a great deal of practical woodcraft from Louis Sebatiss, including the art of moose-calling. The call I use now is one that I learned from Sebatiss, with some modifications of my own, gained from many years' observation of moose. I never knew any other Indian caller to use the call Sabattiss had. He used the low call a great deal, but would not call in the day time. He and I were hunting and trapping together for three years. After that I concluded I was Indian enough myself and generally had white assistants. One very good woodsman I had employed for some time was John Price, of Grand Falls. As early as 1885 I undertook a lumber operation for myself. Before that I was with Guy, Bevan & Co. for, I think, three years, as lumber cruiser, and for about four years after that as overseer, having full charge of their operations, chiefly on the Miramichi. From 1885 to 1887 I lumbered on my own account, hunting and trapping between times. Of late years I have done nothing else but hunt and trap, except an occasional job of lumber cruising.

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THE NEW YORK AND OTHER HORSE SHOWS.

By Dr. C. J. Alloway.

The Madison Square Garden Horse Show has been held, and being the last of the century it was meant that it should surpass all its predecessors in the style, elegance and merit of its appointments. Gotham's wealth and beauty graced the occasion, the latter heightened by the accessories of magnificent costumes and jewels which an ultra-fashionable New York concourse displays on occasions it desires to honor, such as this, the grandest Horse Show in the Western Hemisphere.

The number and quality of the exhibits exceeded in excellence those of former years, and the popularity of the event was beyond dispute, as evidenced by the largely increased attendance of the elite of New York and its neighboring cities.

In its management and the conduct of its various details many improvements were apparent, and none was more noticeable than the horsemanship of those competing for honors in the jumping class. Competitive exhibitions of this kind, by arousing a commendable emulation, have worked wonders in the matter of raising the standard of equitation among lovers of the horse on this continent. Every American city, worthy of the name, aspires to have such annual exhibitions. Their benefits and advantages are so well recognized that almost every municipality of any considerable size, from Montreal to New Orleans, takes part in the succession of horse shows which rapidly follow each other throughout the entire year.

Nothing tends more to improve the different breeds than trials of their mettle and qualities such as these events afford, and they certainly are worthy of encouragement and support. The horseless age, so confidently prophesied during the past few years, has not yet arrived, and from the signs of the times is unlikely ever to become a reality; on the contrary the horse has never been more valued, more highly priced, or more difficult to procure than at the moment. The local Horse Show held in this city last May was really a creditable affair, considering that it was the first undertaking of the kind ever attempted in the province, at the same time a few detrimental features, which were painfully apparent, should not be lost sight of in anticipation of the coming Horse Show. The chief of these may be mentioned as the inferior condition and performances of local contestants as compared with those from Toronto, London and other western cities. It is the intention to hold at the Arena Rink a Horse Show on a very much improved scale during the early spring of the coming year, and it would be well for intending competitors to make their selections in the near future and to keep their horses' condition up during the winter. It would also be a great advantage if the building could be placed at the disposal of

those intending to participate two or three weeks in advance of the opening, to afford an opportunity for practice, and enable both men and horses to become accustomed to the ring, jumps and surroundings generally.

It is highly desirable that no time should be lost in interesting the Government in this most laudable enterprise and appropriating means to insure its success. The time is certainly opportune to call the attention of our local representatives to the fact that the demands of this locality upon the Government for agricultural purposes have for some years been slight, no industrial exhibition having been held here for a number of seasons.

A liberal donation would be of immense value towards the continuance of this much appreciated institution. Other localities by substantial support practically endorse its usefulness, and Montreal as the Canadian Metropolis should not prove herself less alive to the claims of the community in this regard than are other less important points.

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West and South of the Saguenay :

September 1st to January 31st.

NEW BRUNSWICK :

September 15th to December 31st.

ONTARIO :

November 1st to November 15th.

MANITOBA :

September 16th to November 30th.

NORTH WEST TERRITORIES :

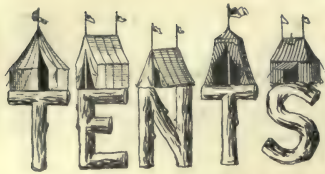
November 2nd to December 14th.

BRITISH COLUMBIA :

September 1st to December 31st.



All the Caribou Territory is reached by the Canadian Pacific Railway. Send for copy of our Game Map, "Fishing and Shooting," and other publications, to General Passenger Department, C.P.R., Montreal, P.Q., and mention "Rod and Gun in Canada."



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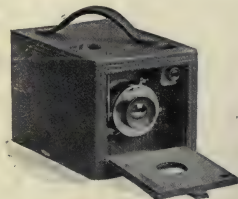
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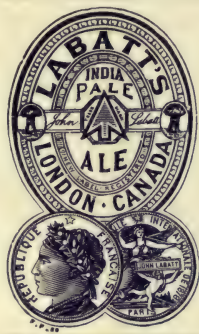
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ROD AND GUN PUBLISHING CO., 603 Craig Street, MONTREAL.

Our Frontispiece

"Do you know the blackened timber; do you know that
racing stream,
With the raw, right-angled, log-jam at the end;
And the bar of sun-warmed shingle where a man may
bask and dream,
To the click of shod canoe-poles round the bend?
It is there that we are going with our rods and reels and
traces,
To a silent smoky Indian that we know:
To a couch of new-pulled hemlock with the starlight on
our faces,
For the Red Gods call us out, and we must go!"

When Rudyard Kipling wrote the above quoted lines it is very likely he had never actually seen the rapids above the mouth of the Montreal river, but his mental vision unquestionably enabled him to picture the scene accurately, and every one of our readers will recognize the place he has so graphically described.

The committee appointed by the North American Fish and Game Protective Association to consider and report upon the possibilities of harmonizing the fish and game laws met at Montreal, Dec. 13th, and continued in session until the evening of the next day, and apparently has gone as far as possible into the matter during the time at its disposal. It would appear from the hint in our December issue was acted upon for a model procedure and basic principles were adopted before commencing their deliberations. They laid down the broad principle that should actuate all fish and game legislation in Canada, as follows:—

"It is the belief of the members of this committee, expressed and fully recorded in a unanimous resolution of the general

meeting, February 2nd and 3rd, 1900, that the fish and game of each Province and State is a valuable asset, which in each case should be administered so as to produce the greatest possible revenue to the States and Provinces, and it is a necessary feature of such administration that the visits of non-resident sportsmen which result in disbursing large sums of money among the people, much of it in the wilder and poorer sections, where it is of the greatest value to the inhabitants, should be encouraged in every reasonable way, and suitable open seasons arranged for that purpose."

And pretty generally the results reached by the committee indicate that they have followed the principle carefully. We have no doubt some of the recommendations of the committee will not commend themselves to everybody. There are cases where objections will be made to the suggestions of longer open seasons, and in other instances strong protests will be voiced against shorter open seasons, but it should not be forgotten by the objectors on either side that the purpose for which the committee was formed was to make recommendations to the association as to the possibility of bringing into uniformity, either wholly or partially, the game laws of the Provinces and contiguous States, and in so doing they have suggested what has appeared to them to be reasonable to all concerned, not to a few only. The dissentients will have ample opportunity to voice their opinions at the annual meeting of the association when the committee's report will be presented. We print the report in full on another page, the various resolutions composing it having appeared in the daily press of the city.

The committee of the North American Fish and Game Protective Association to prepare a constitution and by-laws met at Montreal on Dec. 13th. The result of their labors will be submitted to the next general meeting for adoption.

The Sportsmen's Fish and Game Protection Association, with headquarters at Quebec, was formed Dec. 20th with the following provisional officers and directors, viz.: President, Edson Fitch; Vice-President, C. A. Pentland; Secretary, E. T. D. Chambers; Treasurer, Arch. Laurie. Directors, the foregoing and V. Boswell, Frank Carrel, Alderman Norris, E. Joly de Lotbiniere, C. Lanctot, Geo. Van Felson and E. H. Crean. We are glad to note the birth of this association, and wish it every success. There is abundant opportunity to do good, provided it is able to obtain sufficient funds to work with. It will be a mistake if the entrance fee and yearly dues are placed too low, which will result simply in crippling the association. There is a general tendency to make these payments very small

for the object of inducing many to join; sometimes the large membership does not materialize and the result is disastrous. Those induced to join such organizations are usually willing to make their largest payment at the time they become members, therefore, the membership fee should be larger than the annual dues; it is easy to reduce the fees later on if desirable, but it is impracticable to increase them.

It is not often that a railway corporation interferes with the operation of the game protection acts, but such a case occurred in Manitoba a short time since where there was a short and sanguinary tussle between the iron horse and a bull moose, and although there was provocation to the former the result was that Manitoba is said to possess one less forest king.

Despatches from Brandon, Man., of December 26th, state "that the Vancouver westbound express train was travelling at a slow rate of speed, and had just reached the Brandon mile board when the engineer saw a giant bull moose standing on the track. He sounded the whistle and slowed up his train, but the king of the forest refused to move. He was not to be bluffed by any red eyed animals with no more horns than a locomotive.

"He was bent on fight, and tossing his antlers in the most defiant manner, dashed toward the engine. The engineer saw him coming and opened up the throttle and went at him. It was only a fight of a minute. The bull's horns became wedged in the pilot, and he bellowed and kicked, but to no avail. The train pulled up, and the remains were cleared away.

"Conductor Fayhe brought a hind quarter of the carcass into the city, and his friends are now enjoying moose meat."

The despatches are lacking in at least three respects, viz., first, heretofore moose have been reported in good quantity in Manitoba only in districts considerably north and east of Brandon and their presence in the wheat belt has hitherto been unsuspected. Are there any more near Brandon? Second, if a bull moose had strayed to the farming country from the moose lands of Manitoba there is no explanation of the extraordinary occurrence of finding him so close to the city, and third, we are left in doubt as to whether the game authorities will arrest the locomotive, or the engine driver or the railway, and if the latter might not the railway officers reasonably object to the game commissioners allowing their live stock to wander onto the right of way and claim that the game commissioners were negligent and therefore the railway is not to blame?

Reports are being brought down from the upper Stewart country giving details of indiscriminate slaughter of game which should be given attention by the Dominion authorities. The country adjacent to the upper branches of the Stewart River is a natural game preserve. Moose and caribou are found there in such abundance that hunters are reported to have killed upward of fifty of these noble animals in a single day. Returned prospectors state that game is being slaughtered merely for the fun of the thing, and scores of carcasses which cannot be used or carried away are left in the spot where they were killed. It is certainly a shame that such a condition of affairs exists. The big game of the country is one of its most attractive features. Moose and caribou are not only important as furnishing a large portion of our meat supply, but they are the natural heritages of the legitimate prospector, and should be protected for his benefit. We submit to the authorities that some means should be taken to restrain men who insist upon killing off our big game for the mere sake of killing. There is no excuse for such barbarity.—Exchange.

REGARDING WOODCOCK.

By Chas. A. Bramble

At the recent meeting of the game laws committee of the N.A.E. & G.P.A., one of the birds which came in for a full share of discussion was the woodcock (*Philohela minor*). Now the woodcock has always been a favorite of mine. I have studied its habits, learned what I could of its ways, and hence what was said at that meeting—for I was present—claimed my undivided attention.

Many of the statements did not tally with my own experience. Some of them were, I feel sure, incorrect, but this need not surprise us, because the woodcock is the most mysterious of birds, and unless a man is able and willing to devote much of his time to studying the species, he is likely to make many errors concerning it.

To begin at the beginning: Our bird is not the European woodcock of song and story, though I am afraid a good many writers on this side of the Atlantic have overlooked this, when they cribbed material from English works and gave the same, unblushingly, as their own observations. *Scolopax rusticola*, the European woodcock, is a much heavier bird than *P. minor*, a perfect prince of the feathered race, in its delicious russet dress, but our own little dun-breasted bird is a close second, and is, to my mind, the most attractive winged game we have. The witchery of a day after woodcock, in the dreamy fall, is acknowledged by all old sportsmen. The European species breeds in Scandinavia, Lapland, Northern Russia and sub-Arctic Siberia, nesting in higher latitudes than our bird, which goes nowhere north of the fiftieth parallel. *Scolopax* does not reach the countries where sportsmen are awaiting it until mid-October at the earliest, and more often not until November. The British Isles, and especially the north and west coasts of Ireland, are noted for woodcock, and old country sportsmen are fortunate in having the birds with them during the five best months of the year, for sport.

Our conditions are not the same. Here in Canada (as well as in northern Vermont, New Hampshire and Maine) we furnish the breeding grounds for *P. minor*, just as the northern European and Asiatic countries do for *Scolopax rusticola*. Very early in the spring, sometimes before March is out, the mated woodcock are back from their winter in the Southern States. So soon as there is bare ground the rough nest is made, and three, four, or five eggs laid—usually four. After three weeks close attention by the parents the chicks appear, and no doubt grow fast. I have often seen the cock bird performing the most extraordinary gyrations in the air, during the lingering twilight of the north in May. At such times they utter sounds and cries, unknown at other seasons; they also lose much of their timidity, for I have known them to alight within 20 feet of where I was sitting in the open.

Once upon a time I lived in central New Brunswick, amid coverts difficult to surpass as a breeding ground. There was always a young dog or two to break, and so I was out day after day tramping the alder swales, giving the puppies the necessary work and training. I found the birds in fair numbers, (though these numbers fluctuated considerably with the seasons) and by August the young could fly very well, but were still pretty callow and soft. About Aug. 10 they were fit to shoot, and for a fortnight or so a man willing to perspire in their pursuit could make the heaviest bags of the year. After that they disappeared, and until the fog end of September it was no earthly use wasting a thought on woodcock. Now, where did they go? I know this is a moot point. Having read almost

everything that has appeared in print about this scarcity of the birds during early September, and having given the question my very best attention, I am convinced that I know where they go, in New Brunswick at least. About Aug. 25 the young birds, together with their parents, desert the interior breeding grounds for the coverts near the sea coast. These birds do not turn that year; those that are shot in the interior, from about Sept. 25 to Oct. 25, are the birds that have come from the Bay of Chaleur and Gaspé coasts. These flight birds are big, full unaged fellows, but, excepting near the sea coast, are never found in large numbers in New Brunswick. Nor are they generally found in precisely the same coverts that held the July birds. I recall certain scrubby backwoods clearings, often on the hills, or even the summit of some rise, which held woodcock each summer, but in which the dogs never put up a bird in October. I always got my best fall bags—generally very good ones, by the bye—in alder belts and swales, within a few hundred yards of some large river or fair-sized tributary. The latest date on which I ever shot a woodcock in the central parts of the province was November 7. It was a stray bird in good condition, and I had not found one for the preceding fortnight. The birds slip away on a moonlight night, toward the end of October, generally before a gentle north breeze, or any rate not in the teeth of a gale from any point between north-east and south-west.

Down by the sea, on the southern New Brunswick coast, the birds were much more numerous than was ever the case in the interior. They were undeniably flight birds that we used to get from October 1st to November 15, and it behoved a man to keep on the look out, for we never could tell when the coverts would hold woodcock. One day they would be barren; the next swarming with birds—bags of ten to fifteen couple being sometimes made.

From my own observations, I consider the birds cut across from the head of one bay to another, and do not frequent the inlets. I think this because my best bags were always made about the heads of the larger inlets. Of course further south we find the birds a little later than in New Brunswick, but even to the southern border of New England there is not very much difference; they have nearly all left by Dec. 1.

Most of my woodcock shooting has been done in New Brunswick, but I have some slight experience elsewhere. Fifteen years ago there was very capital shooting in the counties of Lincoln and Welland, Ontario, but I am told the birds are not nearly as numerous to-day. Nova Scotia had some excellent coverts in 1884 and 1886, as I found out by personal investigation. The Annapolis Valley, the region surrounding Antville and also about Lunenburg, were all good. I hope they are so to-day—but I doubt it.

It would not be wise to give away the best grounds within my reach of such cities as Montreal, Quebec and Ottawa, but there will be no damage done by saying where the birds are to be found. For instance, the valley of the River Rouge, as far as the Labelle, is a perfectly ideal woodcock ground in appearance. Sawbridge and Irvy, on the Labelle branch railway, look most tempting, but the local men, some of them pretty keen sportsmen, don't ever seem to get even a stray bird when out after grouse, duck and snipe, so I suppose the woodcock do not frequent that attractive valley. They may, however, breed there, but as in central New Brunswick, and leave early. Of course one could expect no flight birds, as after leaving the Rouge one must travel clear through to Hudson's Bay finding nothing but the primeval forest, and that does not suit the woodcock. I

was told at St. Faustin this summer, that worms are almost unobtainable for fishing, if so that would account for the dearth of woodcock, as their diet is made up chiefly of earth-worms.

I once kept a wing-tipped bird in confinement for several weeks. It could eat a large double-handful of worms in twenty minutes, and never seemed satisfied. Its death was eventually caused by my having omitted to feed it the last thing at night; next morning it was dead, and had lost flesh so rapidly as to be almost a skeleton. This agreed with my experience in England, when, as a lad, I used to find the woodcock we shot during or after a heavy northeast storm in November, too poor to be worth cooking, yet by the next day, or the next day but one, any woodcock we might bag were in their usual good condition.

As is well known to American sportsmen, there is excellent woodcock shooting along the Mississippi, and a few stray birds find their way to its source, and north along the Red River Valley, even into Manitoba. But to show how scarce they are, although Winnipeg holds an unusual number of more than average sportsmen, few have shot a woodcock in the province. They have been picked up at wide intervals, on the Selkirk side of the Red; but evidently the delta of that river is the extreme northern verge of the woodcock's western range. On either side of the Red River valley it has never been found. Like the pinnated and sharp-tailed grouse, and the burrowing owl, it may, however, enlarge its range somewhat, and owing to the planting of trees, and the spread of agriculture through the Northwest, the woodcock may in years to come be found in places where it is not yet known. Earthworms are, however, unknown on the prairie, and unless they appear in the tilled lands, the bird will not be able to find a living.

Unfortunately no bird which the Canadian sportsman cares to shoot, excepting the wild pigeon, has decreased so rapidly in numbers. Until one considers the subject somewhat attentively it is hard to see why this should be. The woodcock is not a forest-loving bird, and the clearing and planting of the land should, one would think, suit its habits. While this may be so, other causes have evidently been at work reducing the ranks. I am perfectly certain that, excepting in a very few localities, it is not our shooters who are responsible for the scarcity of birds in Canada. We have not enough men who care for the sport to do any serious damage; but south of the line in the neighbouring Republic, and especially in the Southern States, a heavy toll is taken of the birds raised in Canada. Each spring fewer return to the northern swales.

Another possible cause is climatic. As is allowed by all competent authorities, the woodcock begins its nesting just as soon as the swamps are clear of snow. This, I fancy, happens some springs earlier than used to be the case, when the clearings were not so large, and the snow laid longer in the shadow of the forest. The springs were then more backward, but when once the cold weather went, it had departed for good and all. Now, perhaps, (I advance this theory tentatively) things are not so favorable. The snow disappears after a few days of sunshine, and the birds are thereby encouraged to begin nesting; then comes a cold spell, such as we had last spring at the end of April in Quebec, and the eggs are killed. This may reduce the numbers or it may not, but it were worth investigating.

So, theoretically, the season for woodcock might begin on August 10, and continue until November 15. It would certainly allow us to kill the maximum number of birds—but owing to

the depravity of poor human nature, it is far better to make the open season for woodcock and that for ruffed grouse, snipe, and duck begin on the same day. It is a noble thing to resist temptation, but there is a limit beyond which it is not safe to test the average moral fiber. The breaking strain is often reached when a nice, plump, but callow partridge gets up where a woodcock was expected. An ounce of No. 10 chilled is as effective at short range as a larger size—and spatch-cocked grouse is a delicacy to make the mouth water.

THE 1900 DEER HUNT.

By J. S.

As we could not get our party together this year for a hunt during the hounding season, we decided to go on a still hunt later on, or as soon as the first snow fell. With this end in view we had made arrangements with Clark, who lives twenty-five miles back from the railroad, to come down to the front and wire us from Papineauville, and we would be in shape to start at once. Considerable snow fell in Montreal during the latter part of November, and we expected the message from Clark daily. After several days of anxious waiting the message we longed for came at last, and the party, consisting of N. W. Mac., John G. and myself, took the night express, the railway officials kindly arranging to have the train stopped for us although against the rules. Clark met us at the station with his team, and was prepared to start on the drive to the backwoods at once. But John, who is rather delicate (?) preferred to stop the rest of the night at the hotel and make an early start in the morning. This we decided to do although very much against our wishes. But I think he regretted the delay next morning, as before he retired he had to have a good dinner, etc. The result was that he was very, very bilious on the drive next day; in fact could not take the slightest interest in the scenery, which is famous in this part of the country.

We left the hotel at eight o'clock, and after a very pleasant drive reached the half-way house (which is a log shanty in the middle of the bush) at noon. Here we stopped and had a fine dinner, consisting of elegant salt pork of the vintage of 1800. This is where Mac distinguished himself by nursing a little "papoosé" while the young mother looked on with a satisfied smile. The father, like most of the natives, was away in the bush, working for the lumbermen.

We continued our drive, and by three o'clock were a couple of miles from the house. And as we had seen tracks of several deer that had crossed the road we could not resist the temptation to try our luck for a couple of hours. We left the rig and promised to be at the house by dark, and would be ready for a good supper. We had not gone far when we jumped two deer, and saw the tracks of many more. We trailed our two until nearly dark without getting a shot and were compelled to make for the house. We were all pleased to meet Mrs. Clark and family again, especially as we were very hungry men, and as Mrs. C. is the best cook in the county we were soon enjoying one of her fine dinners. As someone remarked at the time: "The Board of Trade spreads are not in it." We turned in early as John, who is a very enthusiastic hunter, said that we must be up before day-light, and as he is also an enthusiastic sleeper, we made arrangements with Clark to call us. Next morning after an early breakfast we packed our lunches and started out to conquer or die. It was not long before we struck two fresh trails. We followed them for two or three hours before they began to get warm. As the deer needed a rest we

stopped and ate our lunches, and then took up the trail again. It was not long before we sighted a white flag through some thick underbrush, and as we were sighted at about the same time we did not get a shot. We were confident, however, that that deer was as good as ours. He did not run more than hundred yards when his curiosity got the better of him and he stopped to size us up. He did not take much stock in us, so we drew a bead on the proper spot and pulled the trigger. That did not seem to have much effect on him. He simply raised the flag, which always indicates a "perfect miss," and continued on his way, not as before however, but in bounds at least thirty feet long. We apologized to ourselves for the mistake by saying that we had not handled our rifle for a year and were a little rusty. But still we knew, or thought we did, that the deer was still ours. After another half hour's tramp we found him waiting for us, and this time a cooler aim did the business, and he dropped after a few jumps. We had to drag him to the road and walk two miles to the house to get a horse to bring him in. We did not get home until nine o'clock. After a good night's rest, we were up and off again at daylight. After trying several mountains without success we came to a large one near where our camp is situated. Here we separated, one going each side and another over the top. Soon after reaching the top John saw a fine buck, and was fortunate enough to drop it in its tracks. This was a beautiful buck, with a fine pair of antlers. The natives said that it was the largest ever shot in the county, and John is having the head mounted to help decorate his rooms. This was where John proved that in spite of his being delicate he was good for something, for he dragged the best part of this large buck over and across the top of the mountain, of course he had two good men to help him or he never would have got there. It was hard work, but it had its funny side—as we were going down the side of the mountain there would be a slide, and all would go in a heap. It was hard to tell who would come out on top, deer or men. We left the deer in a clearing and sent the boy for a rig. We then started to continue the hunt and tramped for a mile or two without starting another. And as we looked down from the top of a mountain and saw Clark's clearing in the distance we concluded that we had had enough tramping for one day.

Next morning we hunted in a different direction, and it turned out to be a deer day, as we saw half a dozen, but it was a day of beautiful misses. Mac and I hunted together, while John and Clark went in a different direction. John trailed his deer round until it came out in the clearing within fifty yards of Clark's house. The deer, a fine buck, stood still and looked at him while he fired six shots at it. He then calmly walked off into the thick bush while John shouted to the boy to bring him an axe. What he wanted it for no one but himself knows. Mac and I were not long in finding fresh tracks, which we followed to a mountain which was fairly covered with tracks here we lost the trail we were following, as it was mixed with the others. While we were debating what to do Mac spied the grandfather of all the bucks, with antlers the size of a tree. He said that it was coming straight for us, and I dropped to the ground. Mac seemed excited, and as I looked up I saw that his rifle was shaking like a leaf, or several leaves in a gale. I did not, however, realize that he was having a most approved attack of buck fever, until too late, and he had fired into the air, as he said the deer was as large as the mountain and he could not miss it. But he did, and as he was determined to have that deer he started after it, while I fired at a doe which was coming along, and also missed. We had returned to the

use, and it was getting dark; Mac had not returned, so we
out the horse and started down the road to find him; we
gone a mile when we met him. He told us that he had
red at the buck again after following him for hours, and that
had gone off on three legs, after dyeing the snow with a large
quantity of blood. But his story was so mixed up with a fall
own a mountain, a lost rifle, lunch and an empty cold tea
sk, that we thought we would take him home and give him
rest before he told his story. We came to the conclusion that
had been lost for a few hours, and we found this to be true
next day, when John and I started on his back track to find
the wounded deer. The next morning we were to start for the
point, so John and I said that we would go after Mac's deer,
and the rig could pick us up a mile down the road. We
followed Mac's track, and came to the spot where he had fallen
down the side of the mountain. We also found the top of the
flask, and that he had been following a fox track instead of
the buck's. We

jumped three
feet and follow-
ed the tracks for
a couple of
miles, when we
discovered the
deer standing
looking at us.
Both raised
our rifles and
fired together,
and got a deer;
it was badly
wounded and
in some dis-
tance before we
finally killed
it. We were
a long distance
from the road,
so we left the
deer and took a
line, but un-
fortunately we
slipped about as
we reached a swamp as
there is to be
found in the

country; we were two hours getting through to the road, and
then found that we were two miles farther down the road than
the meeting place. We had to walk back to the spot. Clark
said that it would take at least half a day to get the deer out,
as we were all anxious to get back to business that night,
we decided that we would keep on, and Clark would get another
deer with him and go for the deer the next day, and express
it down to us. We arrived at the front in good time, and
Montreal at ten p.m., glad to get home, but ready to repeat
the trip at the earliest opportunity.

*
The Ontario provisional Department of Fisheries announce
that the trout fishing season on the Nipigon river has been a
very successful one. As a result of the graduated scale of
fines some \$995 was collected, and few complaints were made.
The biggest fish caught last season weighed eight pounds, and
was caught by Mr. Carson, of St. Louis, Mo.

"A DAY AFIELD."

By F. H. C.

I had just come in from a long tramp about The Ponds
after ducks, and throwing aside my trappings I saw a note on
the table from one of my friends, Jonas King, requesting me to
join him in a day's quail shooting near my home next day,
and that evening would see him and his setter at my home.
Well, I thought I could not do better than comply, and at eight
p.m. Jonas with his outfit landed on my premises, and after
the usual greetings we fell to discussing the subject of the
following day's sport. Jonas of course brought along his seven-
pound Parker hammerless and a good supply of Dupont
smokeless loads, and his best setter dog "Spring." And with
the writer's little Smith and pointer, surely some sport could
be obtained during the day. After a good night's rest, with
dreams of quail, we arose to greet a beautiful, clear, cool
November morning, one of those ideal days with just breeze

enough to drift
the scent from
the birds and
bracing to our-
selves and dogs.
With a good
breakfast that
satisfied our
inner desires
we piled our
traps along with
the dogs in the
light one-horse
waggon and set
off for the pro-
spective point of
the day's out-
ing some three
miles away.
Jonas produced
his pipe and
soon the thin
blue clouds of
Essex Company
tobacco smoke
drifted dreamily
in our wake.

"Do you see
that broken

covert yonder by the corn field to our left," said I, "well I
had a fine day's sport there last season, and in that copse
I had some fine shooting, but we will not stop there now
as further on will give us better prospects, a few minutes
more and our destination will beat hand."

"Hello! there, I say, can you accommodate a couple of
hunters to stable room for a horse for the day," came from the
writer to a farmer by the roadside.

"Well, I reckon I can accommodate yews; just drive
in and I'll see how the land lays." We acquiesced,
and after some orders from the old farmer to one of the
boys to turn out the old mare from the box stall we
were shown the inside of the pen that would confine our steed.

"I guess this will fix yews up, and I'll tell one of the boys at
noon to fed yer horse."

After promising to remunerate the farmer on our return
in the evening we assembled our guns, chirruped to the



Marion Lake, Near Field, B.C.

dogs and we were away. A promising section of territory lay before us—corn fields, wheat stubbles, broken coverts, in fact a perfect paradise for quail. Coming to a heavy stubble field we took the lead cords from the dogs and cast them off.

"Budd," the writer's pointer, broke away to the right, while "Spring," the setter, made a straight dash down the centre of the field. They both worked the field well over but no birds were found. We next came to a corn field and the setter gave signs of game. "Whoa, steady there, Spring, Wall, I guess the old chap has 'em." The pointer gave a swing over to the setter with a beautiful back and they both stood firm as rocks. "What a picture that would make, Dave," said Jonas to the writer. "Let's see, I guess we both had better walk right into conflict and make the rise," which was done. The birds cut sharply to the left and as I stood on the right of my companion I could only get in one barrel. At the reports of the nitro two birds fell, one to my credit and one to Jonas, one bird wobbled away and was afterwards retrieved by the setter. The dogs were now working splendidly, cutting out the ground in good order and giving a fine class of



Desbarats River and Village.

field work. A slashing of timber cover lay now before us, one taking each side. Here the progress was somewhat delayed. Crack, crack, went Jonas' gun; mark there goes a bird which fell to the report of my Smith, he likewise bagging one also.

After crossing the slashing we came to a brush fence and after finding an opening for our exit into an adjoining field we were encountered by a young man. "Say, we don't allow shootin' here and you had better vamoose before dad comes. He'll make ye climb the pole right lively if he sees you here."

"And pray who is dad, young man?"

"Why don't yew know old Tommy Harris."

"Oh, yes," I answered, "I believe I have met the gentleman."

"Well, if yews want to shoot here you'd better see him, as he is head quarters for this bizness."

Jonas gave a defiant smile at the boys remarks, which was soon chased away by the appearance of "dad," who bade fair to make matters interesting on our part.

"What are you doing here?" he asked.

"Looking for a few birds to work our dogs on."

"Oh, yes; I know you both and you are both Gun Club men who practice all summer on them mud saucers just to be in good trim to kill off the poor quails. Why them infernal dogs can find every bird in seven miles square and with this new powder that don't make much noise you can about clean up the whole bizness. Now if yews don't want to get in trouble yew better slope off or I'll make it warm for you both."

We excused ourselves on the plea of not knowing we were on his premises, and assuring him further that we in the future would keep clear of this locality, but before going my friend we have an article here that is said to be wonderful, soothing in its effect. Jonas produced the can, and invited uncle Tommy to imbibe, at the same time reminding him it was carried for the accommodation usually only of those subject to cramps, wet feet and erratic fits, but as this was one of the unusual cases of blunders on our part, we would consider it a favor if he would compromise and accept this as an apology for our trespassing. Uncle Tommy took our meaning kindly and applied the remedy as prescribed and afterwards remarked that it was real nice, and further said we might continue our shooting on his place if we would guarantee not to shoot any of his live stock. So we thanked him, and motioned off the dogs to another quarter of the grounds.

"We can take in that weedy field over there, Jonas, and if I am not mistaken find a covey there. Budd is already working that way, and if you motion Spring over they may locate the birds."

The dogs were soon covering the ground in their usual good form and both gave signs of game. Budd wheeled into staunch point, and backed by Spring, held the birds till he came up. At the rise of the birds four reports rang out and we both scored a double; the balance of the bevy settled down in scrubby covert close by. The latter was worked over an several more bagged. After disposing of a good lunch we took another route which led across a low piece of ground. Spring made a beautiful point and as the bird rose Jonas grasped the brown beauty, which proved to be a plump woodcock. Two more coveys we found in open stubble where the birds were feeding, this being the time of day for the afternoon meal. Out of these we together secured five birds and as the afternoon sun was near the horizon we brought to a close one of the most pleasant days afield in Essex Co., Ontario.

THE EXTINCTION OF BIG GAME.

As the waste places of the earth become more thick populated, big game of all kinds becomes less and less number. An example of the rapid extermination of the large species of wild animals is to be found in North America. Here where the buffalo once roamed in countless thousands, the animal is now, for all practical purposes, extinct, although occasional specimen is sometimes reported to have unaccountably appeared. The extermination of large game is confined to no one continent. So rapid has been the decrease of big game in Africa, once the paradise of the hunter, that a convention was this year signed in London by the representatives of Great Britain, Germany, Spain, Belgium, France, Italy and Portugal for the protection of the wild animals of that continent. It is hoped that the regulations, which will be enforced in consequence of this convention, will have the effect of preserving many of the animals of Africa now in danger of extinction, including the elephant, rhinoceros, hippopotamus, zebra, lion and other interesting beasts. In Asia, also, big game is rapidly decreasing and the Asiatic lion, once ve-

numerous is now almost extinct. Lions once roamed not only over India but over Persia, Mesopotamia, Syria and Asia Minor, and even on the European side of the Bosphorus. In countries where the Asiatic lion once was numerous it has of late disappeared with marvellous rapidity. A book published in 1857 mentions that the writer killed fourteen lions in ten days' shooting in Rajputana and, on another occasion, he found five lions asleep in a bush and killed them all. But since even so comparatively recent a date the Asiatic lion has diminished with great rapidity until to-day it is almost completely extinct. It is perhaps unavoidable that the encroachment of the human race, and especially of the civilized portion of that race, upon the domain once reserved to the lower animals should result in their final extinction, but it is well that some effort should be made to prevent the wilful and unnecessary slaughter of curious beasts.—Winnipeg Telegram.

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The Salmon's Term of Life.

What is the natural term of life among salmon? asks an English writer. Pisciculturists have settled all about their birth, babyhood and arrival at maturity; but it yet remains for some one to answer the question with which I started this note. That pike attain to a great age has been placed beyond all doubt. It is not believed, in the present day, that the legendary pike, 267 years old, ever had any existence. Two or three huge pike, bearing engraved rings, have been found dead; but there always were practical jokers, and the legends on these rings can be taken *cum grano salis*. The size of the fish is largely influenced by the food supply, and mere weight is, therefore, no real guide to age. The only authenticated captures of old salmon, marked in infancy by rings or fin-cuttings, give us nothing older than ten or twelve years. These marked salmon were all approximately 30 pounds in weight, and we may therefore assume that they had attained their maximum growth. How much longer would they live—barring accidents? I have discussed this question with scores of intelligent men who have been netting and trapping salmon all their lives, and the consensus of opinion put fifteen years as the extreme limit of a salmon's life. In that period he might become a 50-pounder, but there are giants and pigmies among salmon as among men. The size of the river of their birth bears some relation to the size of the salmon themselves; and the patriarch of a small stream may die of old age without reaching 20 pounds weight. Pike undoubtedly live to the age of forty or fifty years at the outside, but their lives are somnolent by comparison with the arduous strife and struggles of a salmon's existence.

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LOOKING BACKWARD.

By Mary W. Alloway.

The great nineteenth century with its wondrous achievements and magical developments has gone into that mysterious oblivion we call the past. So accustomed have we become to the enchantments wrought daily under our eyes, in the mastery of mind over matter and the laws governing it, that we no longer express surprise at the wizard-like results attained by the great inventors. It is only by a look backward and a comparison between conditions in 1800 and 1900 that we can in any measure appreciate the strides' humanity has made, even as far as our own continent is concerned. The great cities of America, at the beginning of the century had only the populations of what we now call frontier towns.

Ohio was considered to be on the confines of civilization, and west of the Mississippi was an almost unexplored region. Our own North-west was given over to the Indian, buffalo and trapper. The Century was seven years old before a single craft propelled by steam sailed down the St. Lawrence; weaving was all done by hand looms up to the year 1800, when a machine was invented which was able successfully to do the work. A walk through our great cotton mills, with thousands of shuttles flying and all the delicate and wonderful machinery used in transforming the bales fresh from the cotton fields of the South into miles of material appears phenomenal to the uninitiated. How much more is this true of the thousands of varieties of beautiful textiles, laces and ornaments now manufactured? The patent offices of Canada and the United States would form an interesting and astounding history of what has been accomplished, more especially in the last fifty years. It is only in this period that the great gold fields of the western slopes of the Rocky Mountains have been worked to any considerable extent. When the bells tolled in the birth of the last century, they rang over streets that were practically



Mouth of Desbarats River, Longfellow Island on Left.

unlighted, for eight or ten years of it had passed before lighting them by gas was found possible. Up to that time tallow and wax candles, the former often home made, were the usual means of domestic illumination. At that date plumbing and sewerage were of the most rudimentary kind, where they existed at all, and our grandparents instead of striking the handy match, or turning on the electric light, shivered by the hour with flint, steel and tinder to light their wood fires. That stoves and fireplaces would one day burn with gases made from black stones, as coal was sometimes called, would have been harder to believe than the tales of the Arabian Nights. Agriculture consisted in cutting the grain, which had been sown by hand, in handfuls with a hook, threshing it with a flail and grinding it in mills run by wind or water. Hay was slowly cut by a scythe. And now behold the vast army of farming machines, binders, reapers, threshers, sulky and gang plows, and automatic seeders, as well as the cream separators and the other wonderful machines used in the manufacture of cheese and butter.

The evolution of the gun keeps pace with everything else. The old flint locks of pioneer days are shown as curiosities in museums and private collections. What would have been the sensations of the old "Pathfinder" could he have seen the breech-loading hammerless or used a Winchester repeater which are to-day so familiar on our hunting grounds, or of Wellington could he have seen at Waterloo the deadly field ordnance which have swept our South African battlefields.

Sewing machines, wringers and the numberless contrivances for lightening toil now in universal use, were then entirely unknown. Cables, telegraphs, telephones and all the other marvels ending in phone were waiting for the last quarter or half century to appear. Kerosene, gasoline and all the family of useful ones were until then unborn. So few years comparatively is it since the railway came into being that it is simply staggering to contemplate what has since taken place through its means. Where once the canvas-covered wagon of the settler crept for months on its weary way, now the fiery horse runs up our highest mountains, crosses the valleys on frail trestles that turn the brain dizzy to contemplate. It tunnels the earth, runs on elevated tracks over the pedestrians' head, has spanned our continents, crossed our rivers from the tropics to the Arctic circle and connected oceans by a few days' run, and carries the sportsman quickly within a reasonable distance of his hunting or fishing grounds. The whole habitable world lies under a mesh of steel rails and beneath a cobweb of electric-charged wires, the seas are crossed by flying ocean greyhounds and their shores are bound together by cables.

In the year 2000, perchance the inhabitant of Canada, looking down from his air-ship on cities lighted and heated by gasses made from the atmosphere, may consider these things which we now regard with such satisfaction and pride, as the puerile efforts of the boyhood of the race, but he will probably miss many of the game animals we have to-day. With this exception it makes one wish to have been born a century later, and yet even with the bewildering vista which another hundred years presents, it is no small thing to know that we have lived in the birth time of the grand age into which the world is sweeping. Instead of the old goose quills that penned the blue foolscap of other days, we have the steel pen and writing machines so perfect and prolific as to seem almost human in their powers.

Of all the transformations, perhaps none is more distinguished by progress than the development in the modes of locomotion. When the husband once jogged slowly to town on market days with his wife seated on the pillion behind him, now they fly along with wings of steel on the bicycle or tandem. In New York, where the automobile runs over car and under elevated roads, the beaux and belles of colonial days were carried to balls and suppers in their sedan chairs. Then a journey between New York and Philadelphia required weeks for preparation and took two or three days for accomplishment and now is made in an hour and a half. When it was necessary to go from Boston to Cincinnati, the traveller made his will, arranged his earthly affairs and bade his family farewell with greater uncertainty of safe return than now a run around the world involves. Postage was so expensive that correspondence was ranked among the luxuries. Letters were sanded instead of dried with blotting paper and sealed with heated wax.

By its transcontinental railway, Canada has been made a great highway between Europe and the old civilizations of the Orient. The products of China and Japan are daily laid down

at our thresholds, and our every day meal represents the products of the world. We sit down to our family board on which are oranges from the groves of Jerusalem, grown perhaps on the same spot where King David walked in his rose-gardens in the cool of the Syrian evening. We use sugar from Hawaii, chocolate from Venezuela, nuts from Brazil, onion from Bermuda, coffee from Mexico, dates from Egypt, olive from Italy, bread from the plains of the North-West, fruits from California, lemons from Florida, raisins grown in the vineyards of sunny France and Spain, and fish from every sea and river. These, with foods and products of a thousand kinds on our tables, veritably bring the ends of the earth together. Truly the Victorian age is a great and glorious one.

CORRESPONDENCE

The Ontario Game Laws

TO THE EDITOR OF ROD AND GUN:

As a resident of Southern Ontario I can only say that so far as this part of Ontario is concerned, the present game law is not as satisfactory as it might be. I recognize the difficulty of making a game law that will suit this locality and be equally satisfactory to the more northern sections, but there are provisions, for us, that should be made which would not, I think affect other sections adversely.

If the season were a little earlier we might get some shooting at snipe, rail, and shore birds, but these leave so soon after the opening of the present season that we do not get much chance at them. There would be no harm in making the season on these commence Sept. 1st. The general opinion here is that the season on ruffed grouse (partridge) and quail should be put two weeks later. It would be much better to have more shooting in December and less in October, so far as both these birds are concerned, as regards both sport and the protection of the birds themselves. This year we had some of our finest weather for field shooting after the season closed. It was a great temptation to the conscienceless hunter to go out and take a crack at them. A later season would suit our farmer friends more particularly, as he is busy in the fields where quail are usually found, in the early part of the seasons and naturally does not relish the bombardment that goes on around him every day, with an occasional charge of shot thrown into him by way of variety. As a rule he likes to shoot a little himself, but has no time for this until pretty close to the end of the season. If he stretches the law a little and hunts after the open season, he is, perhaps, not so much to blame as the law that makes it necessary for him to do so.

The only argument against a later season on quail and partridge that I have heard is, that should we have an early winter, the pot hunter would be able to track and slaughter the birds. So long, however, as the market hunter is kept out of the field, the pot hunter cannot do enough of his dirty work to make any inroads on these birds. Comparing the number potted late in the season with the immature birds slaughtered in the first two weeks, will show a balance against the latter. Theoretically, we could meet this difficulty by prohibiting the use of shot-guns when there was snow on the ground. This would still give the rabbit hunter a chance.

Rabbit shooting should be absolutely prohibited during the close season of other game. At present, hunting this animal is often made an excuse for getting at other game.

Regarding big game, one word. Apart from the present six-week allowance, which every hunter knows to be absurd, could it not be better to devise some scheme to do away with the present system of requiring a license to go to hunt for game, especially the heavy one on non-resident sportsmen. My idea could be to let any one go into the woods who wanted to, between the 1st October and 15th November, and require no license from him as preliminary, whether he was a resident or not. But for every deer brought out of the woods, I would deduct a proper price. There is only one way of bringing the animal home and that is by rail and the package is big enough to be conspicuous. In addition to freight charges, the railway companies could be required to collect from the shipper an adequate price sufficient to compensate for the loss of the license fees. The non-resident hunter could be got at, at the points allowed for export, and be made to pay an additional price for the privileges he has enjoyed in Canadian woods. Let every one who buys a license and goes into the woods for big game come back with anything to show for the money he has invested, except a good supply of renewed health. The man who pays for his outfit, railway ticket, &c., has already invested a good deal on the chance of bagging his quarry. If he is successful he will willingly pay the additional license required, and if he isn't, he shouldn't be asked to do so. The result of some such arrangement, it seems to me, would be to induce more sportsmen to go into our Northern woods and would be the means of bringing into that country and leaving there a larger amount of money than at present, with more satisfactory results to sportsmen and without hurting our game by diminishing the revenue derived from our hunters of deer and moose.

CROSS-BOLT.

TO THE EDITOR OF ROD AND GUN :

The contributions which I have seen from your subscribers in connection with the game laws of Ontario have given me courage to write upon a subject in which I take great interest, particularly in connection with the close season for moose. When I noticed last spring that the Ontario Commissioners had made the open season for moose from November 1st to 15th, and once in every three years, I was simply dumbfounded, not to say disgusted, and I cannot conceive why such a season could have met with favor by the commissioners. November is not a pleasant month, generally speaking, and to hunt in Northern Ontario in that season one has to meet with more or less hardships owing to the severity of the weather and danger there is of the closing in of navigation owing to the formation of ice, which is a serious matter for a hunter who may find himself some distance from civilization and his only means of communication being cut off, perhaps in a night. The hunter usually goes, not for the sake of slaughter, but for the health and sport he derives from an outing in the woods and the prospect of getting a "trophy" with the least possible chance of being "bagged" himself. In the territory to which I am referring, one has to do considerable canoeing to get about with safety, and, as before stated, after November 1st the weather becomes such as to render canoeing anything but pleasurable. Surely the commissioners cannot claim that it is the lack of time that has guided them in framing the laws with regard to moose, for it seems impossible that moose should instinctively know when they have reached the imaginary line which divides the Province of Quebec from the Province of Ontario and keep on the Quebec side, where the commissioners

certainly take a more reasonable, and what appears to me a more enlightened view of the matter, and they give a fairly good open season which has not worked detrimentally to the game interests of their province, for from all accounts there are more moose in the County of Pontiac to-day than there has been for years past. Short seasons are moreover dangerous to the hunters, for the reason that they crowd in at the same time within a very short season and the districts are liable to become overrun and accidents and mishaps occur which we read of in Maine every year. This certainly should have some bearing with the commissioners—they should not be neglectful of the hunters' safety.

JOHN BROWN.

TO THE EDITOR OF ROD AND GUN :

I am glad to see the letters about the Ontario moose law and beg to add my views on this interesting subject.

I have hunted deer for several years in Ontario in the short season which our liberal Game Commission dole out to us, and it has always been a surprise to me as to why it is necessary or desirable to make every man go into the woods in two weeks and run the risk of getting potted by mistake, while a season of say Oct. 15th to Nov. 15th would not only lessen the risk but let those who like myself preferred October to camp in, do so. However, I started to write about moose. I have looked forward for some time to going for a moose hunt, when the long expected moose season arrived, and I even intended to take some risk of frost interfering with the canoe portion of my trip, because I thought a Peterboro would probably be all right, (I wouldn't risk a birch in ice). Serious illness in my family kept me at home in early November, and now our precious law makes a close season for 1901-02 to preserve moose in a country the greater part of which the game wardens I'll bet not only don't go into, but know nothing about, as the part I mean is inhabited by Indians and Hudson Bay people. Take that slice of land beyond the C.P.R. track, north of Lake Nipissing, and the French River, why I am told by what I have every reason to know is good authority, it is full of moose, and these law makers of ours talk about a two years' close season; it is nonsense. I hope there will be a reform in this matter right off; we need at least one game commissioner who comes from the moose country—choose one from Liskeard, Haileybury, Mattawa or some place where they know what a moose is. And while I am at it, why are all our commissioners from the East—Fenelon Falls, Athens, Dunnville, Toronto? The West is absolutely given the go bye. The commissioners living in those places cannot be expected to know anything about moose, or caribou either. Let us have one western man anyway, for example, C. Rankin, Mattawa, or Geo. Marks, Port Arthur; they wouldn't make such blunders as we have been suffering from so long.

ROBERT THOMPSON.

It is announced that the entire herd of buffalo owned by the Dupree estate, of South Dakota, consisting of forty-five full bloods and a number of crosses, will soon be disposed of.

It costs a non-resident \$20 for a license to shoot big game in New Brunswick, and a resident must pay \$2. Up to Dec. 7 the income from these licenses was \$7,000, most of which was paid by visiting sportsmen for the privilege of shooting a moose and a caribou.

FORESTRY

"Rod and Gun" is the official organ of the Canadian Forestry Association. The Editor will welcome contributions on topics relating to Forestry.

Editor—E. Stewart, Chief Inspector of Forestry for the Dominion and Secretary Canadian Forestry Association, Ottawa, Ont.

Sub-Editor—R. H. Campbell, Treasurer and Asst. Secretary Canadian Forestry Association, Ottawa, Ont.

THE NEW CENTURY.

A look backward to the beginning of the century just ended shows Canada a land of apparently interminable forest, and the task before the men of the nineteenth century was to hew out from those great forests a home where they and their descendants might dwell in peace and comfort, to clear the fertile lands that should yield of their fruitfulness to the wealth of the nation, to open up the avenues of commerce and to make a place for the founding of our great cities.

How well that work has been done is written plain over our great Dominion; but, unfortunately, the war against the forest seems to have induced a blindness to its value which has not yet been removed. As a result there is now many a tract of bare *brulé* which once was covered with noble trees, the destruction of which is an absolute loss without compensation of any kind; there is many a homestead whose beauty has been destroyed and whose value has been seriously impaired by a too ruthless clearing of its sheltering trees.

The dawning of the twentieth century brings the men of to-day face to face with the fact that our forest wealth is not inexhaustible, that much of it has been uselessly and needlessly destroyed, and that if this, one of the great sources of national prosperity, is not properly conserved the present century will see the wane of our pre-eminence as a lumber-producing country. The problems that are to be solved in the twentieth century are not those of the nineteenth, but the same qualities of intelligence, foresight and perseverance are required to work them out.

The Imperial bearing of this great work is brought into clear light by the strong and stirring words of the Earl of Roseberry at his installation as Lord Rector of Glasgow University:

Never, said the former Premier, had the Empire so urgently required the strenuous support of its subjects, because there was a disposition abroad to challenge both its naval and commercial supremacy. The twentieth century, he declared, would be a period of keen, intelligent and almost fierce international competition, more probably in the arts of peace even than in the arts of war. Therefore, he added, it was necessary to undertake periodical stock-taking, to remodel the State machinery and educational methods, and to become more business-like and thorough as warriors, merchants and statesmen.

Forest Botany in the Schools.

One of the declared objects of the Canadian Forestry Association is to teach the rising generation the value of the forest with a view to enlisting their efforts in its preservation. The Forestry Association is not, however, a pioneer in this

work, as the question has been given attention by some of the more progressive of our educationists.

At the meeting of the Ontario Educational Association held in Toronto in April last, Dr. W. H. Muldrew, of Gravenhurst gave a paper on School Gardens, or rather, the teaching of Forest Botany in the schools, of which we give the following summary from the report of the proceedings:—

"The problems of practical forestry were being brought very near to thoughtful observers in Ontario. What were the schools of to-day doing to equip the next generation with the knowledge and the interest necessary to ensure their intelligent solution? Arbor Day, now permanently established in Public Schools, and the teaching of Botany in High Schools must exert a wholesome influence in this direction; but these forces need to be broadly supplemented under the careful supervision of the teachers if the best results were to be obtained. To show that such was quite practicable under ordinary conditions, the speaker described briefly what had been done within a few years in connection with one of our smaller High Schools by the co-operation of trustees, teachers and pupils.

"Beginning with a school ground characterized only by rather unusual extent, and an almost total absence of vegetation, a systematic attempt had been made to relieve the monotony of the scene by planting trees and shrubs in as great profusion as circumstances would permit, and in such form as to permanently mark out walks and playgrounds. This work had been carried out largely by the boys, stimulated by nominal grant per tree from the Board to the athletic fund and by an occasional part holiday. In spite of some discouragements resulting from unkind soil and unfavorable seasons, the work progressed until several hundreds of specimens had become fairly established and the number of species represented had suggested a complete collection of those native to the district. Already more than half the indigenous trees and shrubs of the locality were here to be found, and thus a rude, yet effective, arboretum was approaching completion. While the specimens were of necessity, in most cases, immature and struggling with a new environment, so that their appearance was by no means striking, they already afforded great assistance to the practical study of Botany, since the development of foliage, flowers and fruit could be readily followed from day to day.

"The speaker dwelt upon the value of identification and naming of species in sustaining the interest of learners, and recommended the use of keys or indexes based upon the leaf characters, and prepared, preferably by the science master, to suit the forest growth peculiar to each district. This suggestion was illustrated by the distribution among the members of the section of printed copies of such an index, which had justified itself by some years of service in the hands of beginners."

The index referred to is of the common native trees and shrubs of Muskoka, and is based on the leaf characteristics. Dr. Muldrew has distributed an edition of over one hundred copies of this index without remuneration, with the object of arousing an interest in the subject amongst educators; and for his kindness we have also been furnished with a copy. The index has been worked out by Dr. Muldrew himself for the trees of his own neighborhood, but it has been found to answer almost equally well in other localities throughout central Ontario. The first part is a systematic statement of leaf characters in general as to kind, arrangement, veining, surface outline, etc. As a sample of the plan by which the species are distinguished in the following part of the work, we give the first division:—

COMPOUND-OPPOSITE.

limbing shrub, leaflets in 3's, clinging by petioles.....	<i>Clematis Virginiana</i> ...	1	3
sharply serrate, leaflets stalked mostly downy beneath, shrubs. Leaflets 5-11, long-tapering, stems soft, heart white.....	<i>Sambucus Canadensis</i> ...	21a	97
leaflets 5-7, bark warty, stem woody, heart brown.....	<i>Sambucus racemosa</i> ...	21b	97
leaflets sessile, finely serrate, nearly smooth, trees.....	<i>Fraxinus sambucifolia</i>	36c	182
leaflets stalked, not sharply serrate, trees. Petioles and branchlets, smooth, pale beneath, nearly entire.....	<i>Fraxinus Americana</i> ...	36a	181
petioles and branchlets pubescent, finely toothed.....	<i>Fraxinus pubescens</i> ...	36b	181

The first column of numbers refer to a list of the common names of the trees at the end of the index, and the second column to the pages of Spotton's High School Botany.

The adoption of the leaf characters as the main distinguishing feature in the classifying of trees has many advantages to commend it to those who undertake the task of dealing with the subject on a systematic, but at the same time, popular basis. It is one that is simple enough to be easily grasped by the young student or the ordinary observer, while being sufficiently accurate to make the identification of species quite as certain as by other methods. As an example, three boys whom Dr. Muldrew sent out one day returned with thirty-five species correctly named and one wrongly, for they had mistaken *Acer pennsylvanicum* for *Acer pennsylvanicum*. This was decidedly a very satisfactory result, and the mistake was not an unnatural one to new observers. Anyone who has undertaken to work out the species of plants without assistance must own that he has had on many occasions to change his first decision, and the margin of error in the case cited is certainly small enough to demonstrate the success of the system. Dr. Muldrew states that this method of introducing Forest Botany to his students is proved successful beyond all his expectations.

At the same meeting of the Association, the attention of the teachers was called by Mr. E. L. Hill, of Guelph, to the work in nature observation done in the schools of the Province of Nova Scotia through the efforts of Dr. A. H. McKay, the Superintendent of Education. Each teacher is given two copies of a sheet on which is to be entered the description of the locality in which the observations are made, as to area, distance from the sea, altitude, general character of the soil and surface, proportion and character of forests, etc. The dates of the appearances of plants, their flowers and their fruits are to be noted on the sheet, together with observations of the migrations of birds, meteorological phenomena, and farming operations in general. One sheet is kept as a permanent record for the school and the other is returned to the Inspector for transmission to the Superintendent. Thus a very valuable record is obtained, and at the same time the pupils are stimulated to open their eyes to the world of nature around them, and it is intended that they should assist the teacher in compiling the record. The plan is found to have had a very beneficial effect upon nature study and the general work of the schools.

A knowledge of the names of our principal Canadian trees is as useful and as broadening to the mind of the youth of this country as a knowledge of the leading men of Canada, or of the

great cities, or any of the principal physical features. How much more interested any person is in a name which he knows! How much more likely he is to make inquiry about it and to feel a stimulus to seek a fuller knowledge of what it represents! It gives a basis on which to work out to larger knowledge, to which the increasing mental stores can be attached, and by which they can be kept in proper order. If the scholars become interested in studying the trees, the desire to protect them will be aroused and the young minds will be more open to the arguments which both their beauty and their utility urge for their preservation. The Forestry Association will find here a field for its efforts which will yield the best possible results to its future interests, and it behooves it to give all possible support to those teachers who are striving to interest the scholars in our forest trees. If Dr. Muldrew at any time undertakes an index for a wider area he should receive the encouragement of all who are interested in Forestry.

Possibly the time has not yet arrived for the establishment in Canada on any extensive scale of School Gardens such as exist on the Continent of Europe, but there is no reason why every school which has some land at its disposal should not give attention to the planting of trees and the beautifying of the grounds. Manual training is finding a place in our public schools, but, however much necessity there may be for training the hands of the pupils by this means, the fact must not be overlooked that Canada is largely an agricultural and a forest country and that the operations connected with both agriculture and arboriculture have also an important educative value, while they would bring graduates of our schools into a position where they would have some intelligent sympathy with the efforts made to advance the interests of these great industries. As our agriculture and forest systems require to become more intensive, advances will have to be made along these lines.

The little expeditions to the woods or the Experimental Farm which are now sometimes taken by the scholars and teachers of our schools are beginnings which, as was the case in Leipzig, may lead to an appreciation of the desirability of botanic gardens for the schools.

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The Preservation of the Forests.

By W. B. Smithett, Saltcoats, N.W.T.

The following is a portion of an editorial by Mr. Smithett which appeared some time ago. Some advance has been made since that time:—

The welfare and commercial interests of our entire Dominion are almost closely related to the preservation and proper management of the public forests, and we believe the first step towards a permanent and scientific forest policy would be to establish a forest commission with the following objects:

1st. To study the large bodies of timber lands on the ground, and to find out their extent and condition, quantity of heavy trees and dead wood, and number of species of trees.

2nd. To find out their relation to the public welfare and to the needs of the people of the locality as regards agriculture, supply of fuel, mining and transportation, and to ascertain what portion of the timber should be allotted for fuel and what portion for cutting into lumber.

3rd. To prepare a plan for the general management of the public timber lands, in accordance with the principles of forestry, and to recommend the necessary legislation.

This commission would be able to gather most valuable data, and it should be composed of practical, educated men,

who, like civil engineers or surveyors, know what it is to camp out and examine a country in detail.

It is a matter of much financial importance, as the losses occurring every year by forest fires are immense. Canada has about twenty million acres of timber, and yearly one million or more are devastated by fire in different parts of the Dominion. In Assiniboia alone in the year 1897 over three hundred thousand acres were swept over. Some time ago the Dickinson limit, about 150 miles northwest of Yorkton, comprising some 100,000 acres, was burnt, destroying about 75,000 acres. This is only a drop in the bucket. Take an acre of timber which will furnish say 2,000 trees, from six inches to twelve inches in diameter. Each tree is worth for timber, an average of \$3, making \$6,000 an acre, and if 75,000 acres were burnt on that limit it was a loss of \$450,000. So much out of Assiniboia's capital for thirty or forty years, or until a new growth can be made. This is only one instance. Can we afford to lose by negligence every ten years enough of our nation's capital to pay for a war or to buy a navy? Yet such a task might come upon us some day, and why waste in indolence our God-given patrimony? Nature has been profuse. Shall we burn up her bounty, or try to conserve it for the future?

Fire, the axe, and wholesale vandalism have held sway over our forests, threatening their utter destruction. But now at this darkest time a light of a better day begins to dawn. Railroads carrying everywhere our rapidly increasing population have rendered every tree accessible to the axe and fire. At last the Government has taken alarm, and seems ready to adopt measures to stay wanton wastefulness and save our noble forests. Knowledge is gaining ground in the minds of the people that the forests are at once the most valuable and the most destructible part of the nation's national wealth, and that they must not be left as heretofore to the mercy of every wandering hunter, sheep-herder or woodsman. The people are beginning to realize that the forests affect the climate and hold in store fertilizing rains and snows and form fountains for irrigating streams. Gold and silver are stored in the rocks, and can neither be burned nor trampled out of existence. The wealth of our fertile prairies and their productive soil are also comparatively safe. But our forests, the best on the face of the earth, are still exposed to the perils which have inflicted calamities upon many other countries, which by wasteful and heedless courses have lost their productiveness, and have thereby known famine, drought and sometimes pestilence. With the control of a competent corps of forest guardians our forests will be preserved and also used. The experience of all civilized countries that have faced and solved the problem, shows that over and above all expenses of management under trained officers, the forests, like perennial fountains, may be made to yield a sure harvest of timber, while at the same time all their far-reaching beneficent uses may be maintained unimpaired. Let every newspaper, every professional man, every merchant, every farmer, join hands in this momentous issue, and urge upon the Government to establish a safeguard for one of our greatest and most valuable assets.

A meeting of the Executive Committee of the Canadian Forestry Association was held at Ottawa on the 7th of December, the principal business being the arrangements for the second annual meeting which will be held in Ottawa on the 7th March, 1901. Those present were Professor John Macoun, Mr. Hiram Robinson, William Pearce, E. Stewart and R. H. Campbell. The Secretary stated that the reports of the first

annual meeting, of which three thousand copies had been printed through the kindness of the Government, had been distributed in every part of Canada, and with them had been sent a circular calling attention to the work of the Association and asking the support of the recipients. A special additional circular had since been sent out to lumbermen and others, with the result that the membership stands at 139 (now 174). The Treasurer reported a balance of \$140 to the credit of the Association. The arrangements for the annual meeting were then discussed, and it was decided that it was desirable to have the forestry interests of every part of the Dominion brought before the Association on that occasion by the reading of papers or otherwise, and the Secretary was instructed to take the necessary steps to that end. Mr. Stewart informed the Committee that he expected that some of the leading members of the American Forestry Association would attend this meeting, and it was suggested that as he would have an opportunity of seeing these gentlemen at the annual meeting of that Association in Washington, he might be able to arrange for an evening lecture by one of them. An illustrated lecture on forestry of this nature would be, not only interesting, but very instructive to the members of the Canadian Association. Mr. Stewart also stated that it was his intention to hold a number of meetings in the West in the early part of the year to bring the question of tree planting before the settlers, the object being to arrange for some method of co-operation, so that the Government may assist the settlers in their efforts in this direction. These meetings should be of the greatest advantage to the West, and they will also be very helpful to the interests of the Forestry Association. Mr. Southworth also arranging with the Canadian Institute that the meeting of the Institute to be held at Toronto on the 12th of January should be devoted to forestry. The Committee were of the opinion that a more active effort should be made during the coming year to bring the Association before the public, and that it would be advisable to arrange for meetings to be held at important cities in order to arouse as great an interest as possible in the subject of forestry. Professor Macoun emphasized very strongly the necessity for making the work of the Association as practical as possible, and condemned any effort to desert the experience of the past and the natural materials at hand for experimentation with things new and untried, especially in tree planting.

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The annual meeting of the American Forestry Association was held at Washington the 13th December, and was presided over by Dr. B. E. Fernow, Dean of the New York State College of Forestry, and Vice-President of the Association. First on the programme was the reading of the report of the board of directors, which was accepted by the association. It showed that during the year popular interest in forestry had grown remarkably, and the condition of the country's forests had improved greatly.

Secretary Wilson, of the Agricultural Department, who is president of the association, delivered a brief address, welcoming the delegates to Washington. Subjects relating to tree planting the conservation, management, and renewal of forests, and the climatic and other influences that affect their welfare were brought up, and measures for the advancement of educational and legislative plans were considered.

Officers were elected as follows: Hon. James H. Wilson president; F. H. Newell, corresponding secretary; and George P. Whittlesey, recording secretary and treasurer.

At five o'clock in the afternoon the delegates were guests at a reception tendered by Mr. and Mrs. L. Z. Leiter, and later they were entertained by Mr. Pinchot.

Gen. Andrews, of the Minnesota forestry department, speaking of the proposed notional park in Minnesota, said: "It contains a little less than 500,000 acres of land on ceded Indian reservation, mostly covered with coniferous forest, exclusive of Indian allotments and of water. It embraces important headwaters of the Mississippi, and the ancient and present home of the aborigines. Fifteen hundred Indians are living there and will remain. If made a park it will be cared for by trained foresters; the ripe timber cut, natural regeneration promoted, and young trees left to grow and a sustained forest yield maintained. If there are any agricultural lands they can be left out. The park will be a benefit to forestry and a blessing to the public. But to obtain it will require a new agreement with the Indians by which they will be credited with a lump sum instead of the pine lands being sold in forty-acre tracts as at present, and which the Secretary of the Interior says is unsatisfactory.

The Senate has passed a joint resolution for a commission of Congressmen to investigate and report on the practicability of the park, and its passage will hasten the solution of the whole matter.

Resolutions were passed by the association favoring the purchase of a reserve containing the California big trees and acquisition by the government of the Apalachian and Minnesota national parks. Mr. Stewart, Canadian inspector of forests, delivered an address on the forestry of Canada. The executive committee will consider a motion inviting the Canadian Forestry Association to meet with the American Association at Buffalo during the Pan-American Exposition.

His Honor, Sir Henri Joly de Lotbinière, Lieutenant-governor of British Columbia, has procured and sown in Victoria, seeds from the east, of hardwood trees not native to British Columbia, such as sugar maple, butternut, black walnut, white ash, green ash, red oak, etc. He states that in that province they are well supplied with soft-wood trees, but need the hardwood species.

The great increase of trade on the Pacific coast, owing to the opening up of the Yukon and Alaska, has necessitated a corresponding increase in the number of carriers, and the consequence is that there has been quite a boom in ship building. Many of the vessels are built of wood, and the demand for timber has given a decided stimulus to the timber trade. Almost every port on the coast where supplies of lumber can be obtained is having its share, and the outlook for a steady future trade is very good.

The authorities of the United States are moving to set aside two of its recently acquired islands as forest reserves. These islands are considered to be the richest in the world for rubber trees.

For the last four or five years there has been a short rain supply in California with the result that there have been many serious forest fires devastating hundreds of square miles of forest, that will not reproduce themselves in a century. A specially destructive fire, which was started by an irresponsible rancher burning brush and allowing the fire to get beyond control, swept over the Santa Cruz mountains destroying the trees over a very extensive area.

KENNEL DEPARTMENT

Conducted by D. Taylor

Correspondence is invited on all matters pertaining to the kennel, and items of interest concerning man's best friend, whether original or selected will be welcomed. An effort will be made to furnish correspondents reliable advice as to the care and treatment of dogs in any case submitted. All communications for this department should be addressed to D. TAYLOR, ROD AND GUN IN CANADA, 603 Craig street, Montreal.

Mr. Josh. Stanford, who has more than a local reputation as a breeder and exhibitor of foxterriers, has become the fortunate owner of a litter of nice puppies by imp. Longface out of a young well-bred bitch with a wide streak of Veracity blood in her. With ordinary luck Mr. Stanford will give the best of them a hard run at forthcoming shows.

The Newmarket kennels have made a number of good sales recently, among others being Newmarket Hero to Mr. Fuller, Providence, R.I.; Newmarket Beryl, a promising young bitch by Edgewood Dick, to Mr. C. J. Muenchingeo, Newport, R.I.; Newmarket Queen, by Newmarket Marvel ex Newmarket Duchess, is going to San Francisco, Cal., having been sold to a gentleman of that city at a good figure.

Montreal dogs were not by any means a numerous quantity at the Philadelphia show, still some of the breeders were represented, if not directly, by others which have been bred at kennels here and disposed of. In bull-terriers we notice that Edgewood Aberdeen, a product of Newmarket kennels, got 1st novice, 1st limit, 2nd open and reserve in winners' class to Woodcote Wonder, that marvellous dog which has been at the top for years. This promising dog is by Champion Little Flyer ex Newmarket Syren, and was 1st novice and 2nd limit in Toronto last September. In the same class (over 30 lbs.) another dog bred at the same kennels, Diamond Dick, a son of Edgewood Dick, was second in the limit class. Still another from the same kennels, Bay View Flyer, was placed reserve in limit dogs. It will be readily understood that competition in the bull-terrier section was exceedingly keen when such prize-winning dogs as Fire Chief, the New York and Chicago winner, Col. Steele, who swept the board at Toronto, Princeton Chief and Princeton Defiance, besides many other good dogs were beaten.

Mr. James L. Kernochan, the well-known American breeder, is sending Growler, a son of champion Go Bang, to compete at the first-class English shows. In all likelihood he will be accompanied by Richmond Flower, a smooth bitch which has found favor in the eyes of the judges. Mr. Mayhew, another equally well known fancier is also sending a dog or two of his own breeding to enter the lists against the English cracks.

Mr. Jas. Smith, of Montreal, has sold his imported bulldog bitch, Dreamless, to Mr. Mackay, Astoria, Long Island. She is a daughter of Dimboola King ex Kitty Warmesley, who is a grand-daughter of champion British Monarch. Mr. Mackay will in all probability show her at New York in February.

Buffalo is to have a show this year in connection with the Pan-American Exposition beginning on August 26th, just one week prior to Toronto's annual fall fixture. It is announced that Mr. E. M. Oldham will superintend, which announcement is sufficient to guarantee that everything in connection with the show will be up to date. Those engineering the enterprise are ambitious to make it the show of the year and every inducement will be held out to fanciers in the way of liberal classification and good prize money. M. Oldham is at present in England but on his return will set to work at once in the interests of the show.

In connection with the foregoing it appears to us that this is a golden opportunity which should be taken advantage of by the Montreal Canine Association to get into the circuit. If a show was held here immediately after Toronto there is no doubt a goodly portion of the best dogs exhibited in both cities would enter here, provided a judicious selection of judges were made and all opportunity for hippodroming avoided. We hope the officials of the Association will take the matter seriously into consideration and act promptly in securing dates, otherwise some of our go-ahead Western friends will get there first.

The Canadian Kennel Gazette has the following:—"We are sorry to chronicle the death of Dr. John Robinson, a staunch supporter of the Canadian Kennel Club, and an enthusiastic dog lover, especially of the English foxhound. Through Dr. Robinson's hands went the pedigrees of foxhounds and beagles, printed in last year's Stud Book, and we can vouch for his careful scrutiny and intelligent care. Dr. Robinson was for many years assistant resident physician at the Insane Asylum, Toronto, and by his quiet, simple and honest character, endeared himself to many. Amongst other foxhounds that he owned at various times was that excellent dog, Pattern."

Mr. John G. Kent, president of the Canadian Kennel Club, has sent a pleasant reminder of the season in the shape of a Christmas greeting to prominent members of the local fancy. It was greatly appreciated by those who had the privilege of receiving it.

The Canadian Kennel Gazette has the following, which is self-explanatory: "At the last annual meeting, the secretary of the C.K.C. was instructed to write to several well known dog owners interested in the field trials. He did so, of course, but has been favored with but one reply, and that not by any means an encouraging one. There is no earthly reason why we can not be of mutual assistance, but the help cannot all come from one side. We should be glad to hear from others interested in the matter.

"Yours received, also copy of Gazette with resolution re Field Trials. I really can't see what can be done in the matter unless the C.K.C. offers medals or prizes of some sort to Field Trial winners. Such action would certainly have the effect of making sportsmen think the Kennel Club men, who are as a rule non-sporting dog men, take some interest in sporting dogs. Right or wrong, the opposite is thought to be the case now. Sportsmen think that non-sporting dog men only want them as a "fill gap," and try to put up non-sporting judges over sporting dogs. If the C.K.C. will consult the wishes of sports-

men, where their interests are concerned, and also induce the show committee to do the same with regard to judges of sporting dogs, a better feeling will be brought about. As an instance, I would refer you to the interest in the sporting classes at this and last year's Toronto shows. Yours truly,

W. B. WELLS, Chatham, Ont.

It is understood that Mr. James Mortimer, who is known to almost every dog fancier in the States and Canada as one of the best all-round judges of the day, has the refusal of the Kennel editorship of "Turf, Field and Farm." Should Mr. Mortimer accept the position we have no doubt his criticisms will be in accordance with his decisions—kindly, fair and impartial.

Mr. C. Y. Ford, of Otterburn, Kingston, Ont., writing of the recent Philadelphia show in the Kennel Gazette, has this to say:—

"The management of the show must indeed feel satisfied at the great success of their venture. Over a thousand entries at a five dollar fee, to win a ten dollar prize in many classes, does seem a bit steep, considering the long distances, combined with heavy railroad and living expenses. It does not seem as though dog shows in this country would ever be sporting events, when professional handlers—two or three in number—supply over two-thirds of the show. However, exhibitors are very fortunate to have such men as Dole, Lewis, Klein, Thomas and others at their disposal. The timid amateur is quite out-done in his effort to show his single entry against such odds.

"The show was well patronized and must have been a money maker, though I believe, the majority of the promoters are multi-millionaires.

"The heavy work fell on Mr. James Mortimer, who superintended the show in true metropolitan style. May he live long in his present post as 'King of the Fancy!' The rings, two in number, were simply miniatures, and the stewards all at sea. It is high time this matter was regulated in some definite way. To them may the blame be laid for prolonged judging. In this case, specials were still being judged at five o'clock on the closing day of the show, as it seemed impossible to get the dogs into the ring. Mr. Mason had far too much to do, but stuck to it manfully, as day after day, hour after hour, flew by. If he did not fully examine each dog, it is not for lack of time. Mr. Henry Jarrett, who judged all the Toys, and many of the Terriers, went about his work in a most skillful way. His judging was most satisfactory, and many exhibitors of breeds he did not judge, hope they would soon have an opportunity of showing under him. And why not, considering that he has youth and ability, backed up by a long and successful career as an exhibitor? The remaining judges were specialists."

The Paris edition of the New York Herald, contains the news that Mr. Frank Gould has just added to his already extensive St. Bernard kennels the smooth-coated dog Baron Sunridge and the rough-coated bitch Convent Abbess. They were purchased from Mrs. Jagger, who has bred many famous specimens of this breed. The Baron is a big winner and annexed four firsts and specials at the Alexandria Palace show, September last. Convent Abbess was also a winner at the same show.

A noteworthy case of instinctive canine devotion is related in a French sporting paper. A woodcutter was plying his avocation on a mountain at the foot of a low wall, not far from a large hotel, when a heavy snowslip from the roof of that building struck him, and burying him up to his shoulders, held him fast and quite unable to extricate himself. He had with him two faithful dogs, who, seeing their master's predicament, tried to scrape away the snow with their paws. But the snow was wet and heavy, so their efforts proved futile. Then they seemed to hold council together, and all at once set off for the nearest village—a good four hours' walk away—where their master's brother lived. They cover the distance in an hour, and by repeated barking and howls attracted the man's attention, and aroused his anxiety so that a search party was organized. After seven hours' toilsome climbing up the mountain side, the party reached the unfortunate man, now unconscious and half-dead with exhaustion and exposure. The two dogs had rushed on in advance, and were seen crouched near the master's head, licking his face to give him warmth and bring him back to consciousness. A little later and he would have been beyond all human aid.

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"A Good Fighter, but a Poor Judge of Dogs."

"He's got grit 'nough," said Shorty Sam decisively. "What he lacks is judgment. He's like Hawkins' brindle pup that-a-way."

"How's that?" inquired Brooks. "How'd'y mean?"

"Never hearn tell of that?" Shorty Sam asked in surprise. "I s'posed everybody knew 'bout Hawkins' brindle pup. It's like this. Old man Hawkins had a bull pup—a savage lookin' cuss, which you wouldn't nacherly get f'miliar with. Waal, spite of his ugly look and his ferocious temper, he was always comin' home all chawed up. One day Pete Tucker, who lived 'long side of old man Hawkins, happened to be standin' out'n front of his house when that dog come limpin' home all chawed up as usual. Old man Hawkins was out'n front too. Sez Pete to the old man:—

"That dog of yourn don't seem to be much of a fighter," sez he. "He's always gettin' licked," sez he.

"Don't you gamble almighty hard that-a-way," sez Hawkins, "cause if you do, you'll lose your wad. That air pup of the derndest fighters y' ever see," sez he. "Yes sir," sez he, "he's a great fighter, but he's a d—n poor judge of dogs." From "The Tenderfoot" in *Field and Stream*.

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The attention of the English Field has been called to a disease among dogs which has attacked animals in some parts of Ireland and in certain districts in England. Correspondents appear to be uncertain from the symptoms exhibited whether the disease is some form of distemper or derangement of the digestive organs. The accounts received are to the effect that the animals have a discharge from the eyes and nostrils as in distemper; that they lose the use of their hind quarters, and evidently suffer considerable pain. They entirely lose their appetites; refuse all food; waste away, and, as the Field correspondent expresses it, die a lingering death. Our English exchange says: "We first heard of this affection, which was apparently introduced into this country a few years ago as prevailing in some parts of the Continent. At a veterinary committee on March 31 ult., the principal of the college presented a report on miscellaneous diseases, and among others he referred to a disease in two dogs which had died after exhibiting symptoms of interior inflammation of the stomach and intes-

tines. The post-mortem examination and history of these cases indicated that the animals in question had been affected by an hitherto unnamed disease of the dog which prevailed in several places on the Continent of Europe during 1898, and occasioned very numerous deaths. Experiments, it was stated, were being made with the object of ascertaining the cause of the disease. Reports, it was said, had been received at the college showing that a great many dogs had died from it in Bristol during the last few weeks.

"In the subsequent annual report from the college to the Royal Agricultural Society, a more detailed account of the malady was given. It was stated that it began to attract attention in this country first of all on account of a report of a disease of a fatal character in a German veterinary journal. The comparison of the symptoms and the lesions described in the German article, and those observed in the outbreak in this country, soon made it quite clear that the affection was the same in the two countries. It appears that the first serious outbreak took place in Stuttgart during the autumn of 1898, but it is said that the same disease had been observed in several other German towns, notably in Frankfort, Hamburg and Wiesbaden.

"The malady showed itself in Stuttgart shortly after a dog show had been held there, and it was surmised that the affection had been introduced and spread by some of the animals exhibited at the show. Whatever may have been the origin of the disease, there is some reason, the writer remarks, to believe that a case of the same kind occurred in Scotland in 1898, some months before the Stuttgart outbreak was detected. The chief symptoms described were those of extreme prostration and constant vomiting. There was also noticed what might be considered a very valuable symptom for diagnosis—ulceration of the lining membrane of the mouth, attended with peculiar discoloration of the membrane and a fetid character of the breath. About 75 per cent. of the dogs attacked died, the average duration of the illness in fatal cases being from four to six days. Post-mortem examination disclosed intense inflammation of the stomach, and usually of some portions of the intestines also.

"The attack is always so sudden, and the symptoms indicated are generally so extremely severe, that the owners of the unfortunate animals are commonly under the impression that their dogs have been poisoned. The suddenness of the illness and the pain which exists seem to favor this view. In describing the cases of dogs so suddenly attacked, they mention the following symptoms: The animals have their back arched with their legs apart; they are almost unable to move, and they convey the impression in many cases of suffering from rheumatism of the muscles of the loins. When the forelegs are lifted up so that the dog is standing on its hind legs, the movement is evidently painful, and the animal cries out as in acute rheumatism. From the very first vomiting is a constant symptom; the matter ejected in the beginning is a frothy fluid, but it ultimately becomes of a greenish yellow and brown; may be finally streaked with blood, and occasionally appears to be of a purulent character. The tongue also becomes gangrenous in portions, and sloughing of the mucous membrane occurs."

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Jones—"I understand, sir, that you referred to me as a dog."

Brown—"No, sir! You are misinformed. I consider a dog man's truest and most faithful friend."

THE GUN

Conducted by "Bob White"

BRANTFORD TOURNAMENT.

A very successful live pigeon and blue rock tournament was held at Brantford, Ont., on Dec. 11th, 12th and 13th, by the Pastime Gun Club of that city. There was a large attendance of shooters, including among the number many of the best known crack shots of the United States and Canada. All events were handicaps and judging from the scores some of the well known experts got more than they could take of. Mrs. Dracey, the crack lady shot of Galt, was present and did some remarkably good shooting.

Among the well known experts present were: H. D. Bates, Ridgetown, Ont., winner of the Grand American Handicap; J. S. Fanning, New York, representing Lafin and Rand Smokeless Powder, whose record of 231 straight targets has never been equalled; Jack Parker, representing King's Smokeless and Peters Cartridge Co's; Forest H. Conover, Leamington, Ont., representing Dupont Smokeless.

The weather, the first day, was cold and blustery with occasional flurries of snow, and unfavorable for high scores, and it was not until the sixth event second day that a straight score on blue rocks was made, H. D. Bates being the shooter to break the ice.

This shoot promises to be an annual affair.

The following is the score:—

First Day.

Tuesday, December 11th.

First event, 15 targets—W. McDuff, Dutton, 8; Mrs. Dracey, Galt, 8; R. J. Dracey, Galt, 11; C. J. Mitchell, Brantford, 10; F. Westbrook, Brantford, 10; H. T. Westbrook, 7; E. Danskin, Brantford, 10; H. Bates, Ridgetown, 5; D. J. Lewis, Brantford, 9; M. J. Miller, Winnipeg, 6; A. Bixel, Brantford, 8; J. Quirk, Brantford, 7; Geo. Benwell, Brantford, 6; John Wallace, Brantford, 6; H. Fick, Simcoe, 11; Joe. Mud, Galt, 8; J. E. Thompson, Woodstock, 12; J. S. Fanning, New York, 9; W. Frazman, Dunnville, 5; C. J. Montgomery, Brantford, 10; Gen. Grant, Woodstock, 11.

Second event, 15 targets—W. McDuff, Dutton, 9; R. J. Dracey, Galt, 5; C. J. Mitchell, 10; F. Westbrook, 12; H. T. Westbrook, 9; E. Danskin, 10; H. D. Bates, Ridgetown, 8; D. J. Lewis, Brantford, 7; M. J. Miller, Winnipeg, 8; A. Bixel, 9; J. Quirk, 4; George Benwell, 5; John Wallace, Brantford, 6; Joe. Mud, 8; J. Thompson, Woodstock, 12; J. S. Fanning, New York, 11; C. Montgomery, Brantford, 14; Gen. Grant, 10; H. Fick, Simcoe, 5.

Third event, 7 live pigeons—W. McDuff, 6; H. Marlatt, Simcoe, 6; R. J. Dracey, 6; George Stroud, jr., Hamilton, 6; John Stroud, Hamilton, 6; C. J. Mitchell, Brantford, 4; E. Westbrook, 7; H. T. Westbrook, 6; C. Montgomery, Brantford, 7; H. D. Bates, Ridgetown, 6; J. E. Thompson, Woodstock, 7; George Benwell, Brantford, 6; Mrs. Dracey, Galt, 6; Ed. Mack, Simcoe, 5; W. Frazman, Dunnville, 5; J. Crooks, Hamilton, 7; W. E. By, Hamilton, 6; H. Fick, Simcoe, 6; Gen. Grant, Woodstock, 4; J. S. Fanning, New York, 5.

Fourth event, 15 targets—R. J. Dracey, Galt, 9; C. J. Mitchell, Brantford, 12; D. J. Lewis, Brantford, 14; H. D.

Bates, Ridgetown, 10; J. Fanning, New York, 12; F. Westbrook, Brantford, 14; H. T. Westbrook, Brantford, 10; J. E. Thompson, Woodstock, 11; F. Horsman, Brantford, 10; C. Montgomery, Brantford, 12; George Stroud, Hamilton, 12; E. Danskin, Brantford, 11; Gen. Grant, Woodstock, 13; E. Mack, Simcoe, 9; Mrs. Dracey, Galt, 6; J. Crooks, Hamilton, 8; W. Ely, Hamilton, 10.

Fifth event, 20 targets—W. McDuff, Dutton, 13; C. J. Mitchell, Brantford, 15; F. Westbrook, Brantford, 15; H. T. Westbrook, Brantford, 7; C. Montgomery, Brantford, 17; J. E. Thompson, Woodstock, 19; J. S. Fanning, New York, 17; R. J. Dracey, Galt, 13; D. J. Lewis, Brantford, 18; A. Bixel, Brantford, 13; Gen. Grant, Woodstock, 14; H. Fick, Simcoe, 10.

Sixth event—Not finished.

Seventh event, 5 pairs sniping—F. Westbrook, Brantford, 2; D. J. Lewis, Brantford, 3; C. J. Mitchell, Brantford, 6; J. S. Fanning, New York, 5; G. Fick, Simcoe, 1; Gen. Grant, Woodstock, 2; H. T. Westbrook, Brantford, 6; M. J. Miller, Winnipeg, 6; J. E. Thompson, Woodstock, 2; E. Danskin, Brantford, 4; H. Marlatt, Simcoe, 2.

Second Day.

Wednesday, December 12th.

First event, 15 targets—F. H. Conover, Leamington, Ont. 9; C. J. Mitchell, Brantford, 13; M. J. Miller, Winnipeg, 4; W. McDuff, Dutton, 8; H. Coffee, St. Thomas, 10; F. Westbrook, Brantford, 8; R. Emslie, St. Thomas, 9; H. D. Bates, Ridgetown, 12; E. Mack, Simcoe, 6; D. J. Lewis, Brantford, 9; J. S. Fanning, New York, 9; H. T. Westbrook, Brantford, 8; R. J. Dracey, Galt, 7; C. J. Montgomery, Brantford, 11; E. Danskin, Brantford, 10.

Second event, 15 targets—R. J. Dracey, Galt, 12; C. J. Montgomery, Brantford, 6; D. J. Lewis, Brantford, 10; R. Emslie, St. Thomas, 13; E. Danskin, Brantford, 8; H. D. Bates, Ridgetown, 12; M. J. Miller, Winnipeg, 4; D. Miller, Woodstock, 6; H. Fisk, Simcoe, 8; Mrs. R. J. Dracey, Galt, 14; C. J. Mitchell, Brantford, 10; R. Coffee, St. Thomas, 12; George Reid, Dunnville, 8; H. T. Westbrook, Brantford, 13; F. Westbrook, Brantford, 13; F. Jones, Montreal, 8; Gen. Grant, Woodstock, 8; Geo. Stroud, jun., Hamilton, 9; J. S. Fanning, New York, 7; F. H. Conover, Leamington, 13.

Third event, 10 birds—H. D. Bates, Ridgetown, 8; R. Emslie, St. Thomas, 8; W. McDuff, Dutton, 5; R. Coffee, St. Thomas, 10; F. Westbrook, Brantford, 7; C. J. Mitchell, Brantford, 8; H. T. Westbrook, Brantford, 4; C. J. Montgomery, Brantford, 9; Thos. Donly, St. Thomas, 10; F. R. Dealtry, Dunnville, 6; G. Reid, Dunnville, 7; J. S. Fanning, New York, 10; G. Robins, Dunnville, 5; M. J. Miller, Winnipeg, 7; R. Deeming, Brantford, 5; J. Stroud, Hamilton, 7; D. Frazman, Dunnville, 7; G. Danskin, Brantford, 6; R. J. Dracey, Galt, 8; E. Mack, Woodstock, 6; D. Miller, Woodstock, 4; H. Marlott, Simcoe, 7; H. Fisk, Simcoe, 6; C. Summerhayes, Brantford, 7; J. Wheeler, Paris, 5; W. Kerr, Brantford, 8; F. Horsman, Brantford, 7; H. Thompson, Woodstock.

Fourth event, 15 targets—R. J. Dracey, Galt, 7; D. J. Lewis, Brantford, 8; F. Westbrook, Brantford, 12; C. J. Mitchell, Brantford, 10; C. J. Montgomery, Brantford, 8; H. T. Westbrook, Brantford, 11; C. Summerhayes, Brantford, 9; J. Wheeler, Paris, 6; R. Emslie, St. Thomas, 12; R. Coffee, St. Thomas, 10; H. D. Bates, Ridgetown, 11; C. J. Fanning, New York, 14; F. H. Conover, Leamington, 10; Mrs. Dracey, Galt, 10.

Fifth event, 20 targets—H. D. Bates, Ridgetown, 16; M. J. Miller, Winnipeg, 11; H. Westbrook, Brantford, 12; D. J. Lewis, Brantford, 12; C. Summerhayes, Brantford, 13; C. J. Mitchell, Brantford, 16; A. Bixel, Brantford, 14; J. Walters, Brantford, 5; F. Horseman, Brantford, 13; E. Danskin, Brantford, 11; R. Coffee, St. Thomas, 13; R. Emslie, St. Thomas, 10; W. McDuff, Dutton, 16; J. Quirk, Brantford, 7; H. Fisher, Brantford, 15; W. Kerr, Brantford, 7; J. Wheeler, Paris, 8; J. Fisk, Simcoe, 9; D. Miller, Woodstock, 10; Gen. Grant, Woodstock, 13; C. Hacker, Boston, 13; G. Reed, Dunnville, 10; F. Westbrook, Brantford, 14; C. J. Montgomery, Brantford, 10; J. S. Fanning, New York, 13; Mrs. R. J. Dracey, Galt, 10.

Sixth event, 15 targets—C. J. Mitchell, Brantford, 11; R. Emslie, St. Thomas, 8; F. Westbrook, Brantford, 13; R. Coffee, St. Thomas, 9; H. D. Bates, Ridgetown, 15; D. Lewis, Brantford, 7; Gen. Grant, Woodstock, 6; H. Fisher, Brantford, 9; F. Westbrook, Brantford, 11; M. Westbrook, Brantford, 6.

Third Day.

Thursday, December 13th.

Seventh event of Wednesday, 15 live pigeons—Thos. Donohue, St. Thomas, 12; H. D. Bates, Ridgetown, 15; F. Westbrook, Brantford, 11; J. S. Fanning, New York, 15; R. Emslie, St. Thomas, 9; J. Stroud, Hamilton, 13; W. Kerr, Brantford, 13; G. Reid, Dunnville, 13; A. Bixel, Brantford, 9; C. J. Mitchell, Brantford, 13; G. Robbins, Dunnville, 12; H. Westbrook, Brantford, 12; R. Coffee, St. Thomas, 13; J. Wheeler, Paris, 11.

Tenth event of Wednesday, 5 pairs, sniping—J. S. Fanning, New York, 5; C. J. Montgomery, Brantford, 4; F. Westbrook, Brantford, 6; T. Westbrook, Brantford, 6; F. Horseman, Brantford, 4; C. J. Mitchell, Brantford, 5; H. D. Bates, Ridgetown, 6; R. Emslie, St. Thomas, 8; A. Bixel, Brantford, 6; J. Quirk, Brantford, 6; M. J. Miller, Winnipeg, 2; Jack Parker, Detroit, 7; H. Coffee, St. Thomas, 4; D. Miller Woodstock, 7; R. J. Dracey, Galt, 5; J. Wheeler, Paris, 2; G. Danskin, Brantford, 3; Mrs. Dracey, Galt, 3; F. H. Conover, Leamington.

To-day's first event, 15 targets—F. Westbrook, Brantford, 16; W. McDuff, Dutton, 11; C. Montgomery, Brantford, 12; J. Mitchell, Brantford, 9; H. Coffee, St. Thomas, 11; M. J. Miller, Winnipeg, 11; Jack Parker, Detroit, 14; F. H. Conover, Leamington, 12; D. J. Lewis, Brantford, 10; R. Emslie, St. Thomas, 13; H. D. Bates, Ridgetown, 13; J. S. Fanning, New York, 13; A. Bixel, Brantford, 6; H. Westbrook, Brantford, 11; W. Kerr, Brantford, 8.

Second event, 15 targets—J. S. Fanning, New York, 13; J. Mitchell, Brantford, 13; H. D. Bates, Ridgetown, 13; F. Westbrook, Brantford, 8; H. T. Westbrook, Brantford, 10; C. J. Montgomery, Brantford, 7; R. Emslie, St. Thomas, 9; Jack Parker, Detroit, 12; H. Coffee, St. Thomas, 13; D. J. Lewis, Brantford, 10; W. McDuff, Dutton, 10; Dr. Wilson, Hamilton, 10; W. Westbrook, Brantford, 4; J. J. Cline, Hamilton, 10.

Third event, 10 live pigeons—G. Reid, Dunnville, 8; Fred. Westbrook, Brantford, 9; J. S. Fanning, New York, 10; H. T. Westbrook, Brantford, 5; W. Kerr, Brantford, 5; H. D. Bates, Ridgetown, 9; C. J. Mitchell, Brantford, 9; R. Emslie, St. Thomas, 9; M. J. Miller, Winnipeg, 5; H. Coffee, St. Thomas, 10; James Quirk, Brantford, 9; A. Bixel, Brantford, 9; Dr. Wilson, Hamilton, 9; J. J. Cline, Hamilton, 8; Jack Parker, Detroit, 10; D. J. Lewis, Brantford, 8.

Fourth event, 10 targets—J. S. Fanning, New York, 5; C. Montgomery, Brantford, 4; C. J. Mitchell, Brantford, 9;

Jack Parker, Detroit, 8; F. H. Conover, Leamington, 6; F. Westbrook, Brantford, 6; D. J. Lewis, Brantford, 6; W. McDuff, Dutton, 8; H. Coffee, St. Thomas, 5; S. Westbrook, Brantford, 5; M. J. Mills, Winnipeg, 4; D. Wilson, Hamilton, 7; J. J. Cline, Hamilton, 7; J. Weber, Paris, 5; R. J. Dracey, Galt, 6; R. Emslie, St. Thomas, 7; H. D. Bates, Ridgetown, 8.

Fifth event, 20 targets—J. S. Fanning, New York, 12; F. H. Conover, Leamington, 4; Jack Parker, Detroit, 19; T. Westbrook, Brantford, 14; C. J. Mitchell, Brantford, 12; C. J. Montgomery, Brantford, 11; H. Coffee, St. Thomas, 14; D. J. Lewis, Brantford, 14; W. McDuff, Dutton, 17; Dr. Wilson, Hamilton, 12; J. J. Cline, Hamilton, 15; J. Wheeler, Paris, 9; R. Emslie, St. Thomas, 16; H. D. Bates, Ridgetown, 14; F. Westbrook, Brantford, 16; George Reed, Dunnville, 9.

Sixth event, merchants' and manufacturers' shoot, 15 targets—Jack Parker, Detroit, 9; F. Westbrook, Brantford, 10; C. J. Mitchell, Brantford, 8; C. W. Page, Brantford, 7; B. Fisher, Brantford, 9; F. H. Conover, Leamington, 9; D. Lewis, Brantford, 8; F. Martin, Brantford, 8; W. McDuff, Dutton, 11; A. Sayles, Brantford, 1; H. T. Westbrooke, Brantford, 12; J. Wheeler, Paris, 6; Moose Westbrooke, Brantford, 5; Ed. Danskin, Brantford, 7; H. Coffee, St. Thomas, 12; C. J. Montgomery, Brantford, 6; M. J. Miller, Winnipeg, 9; Shorty Munn, Paris, 4; John Wallace, Brantford, 5; R. J. Dracey, Galt, 10; W. Hunter, Brantford, 6; R. Emslie, St. Thomas, 13; H. D. Bates, Ridgetown, 14; A. Bixel, Brantford, 1; C. Hacker, Boston, 12; George Reed, Dunnville, 10; J. Moir, Brantford, 5; John Smith, Brantford, 13; J. Quirk, Brantford, 0.

Seventh event, 15 live pigeons—Jack Parker, Detroit, 14; C. J. Mitchell, Brantford, 12; George Reed, Dunnville, 12; J. S. Fanning, New York, 14; F. Dealtry, Dunnville, 9; Dr. Wilson, Hamilton, 14; J. J. Cline, Hamilton, 7.

Eighth event, 10 singles, 5 doubles—J. S. Fanning, New York, 13; F. Westbrook, Brantford, 12; H. D. Bates, Ridgetown, 15; R. Emslie, St. Thomas, 12; C. Mitchell, Brantford, 10; Dr. Wilson, Hamilton, 12; Jack Parker, Detroit, 14; F. H. Conover, Leamington, 14; H. Coffee, St. Thomas, 10; H. Westbrook, Brantford, 12; J. J. Cline, Hamilton, 9; R. J. Dracey, Galt, 12; George Reed, Dunnville, 11.

Ninth event, team shoot, 10 targets—A. Bixel, Brantford, and H. D. Bates, Ridgetown, 12; M. J. Miller, Winnipeg, and Dr. Wilson, Hamilton, 14; J. Quirk, Brantford, and J. Wheeler, Paris, 2; D. J. Lewis, Brantford, and M. Westbrook, Brantford, 10; C. J. Page, Brantford, and J. S. Fanning, New York, 16; C. J. Mitchell, Brantford, and F. H. Conover, Leamington, 16; R. Emslie, St. Thomas, and H. Coffee, St. Thomas, 12; W. McDuff, Dutton, and Jack Parker, Detroit, 13; F. Westbrook, Brantford, and H. T. Westbrook, Brantford, 15.

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Galt Tournament.

The Newlands Gun Club of Galt, Ont., which has been recently organized, held their first annual tournament Dec. 7th and 8th, which was very successful, financially and otherwise.

H. T. Westbrook, Brantford, was high gun first day, with 87%, and J. Wayper, Hespeler, second day, with 90%. The following is the score:—

Event No. 1—10 targets, entrance \$1—R. Dracey 7, J. C. Schmidt 8, R. Patrick 6, J. Wayper 6, C. Mitchell 6, F. Westbrook 8, H. D. Westbrook 9, A. Thompson 6, Summerhayes 6, Cutcliffe 9, Mack 4, Canvasback 8, Gen. Grant 6.

Event No. 2—15 targets, entrance \$2—F. Westbrook 13, Dracey 11, Mitchell 10, H. T. Westbrook 11, R. Patrick 12, Summerhayes 13, Wayper 13, Singular 10, Collingridge 3, Cutcliffe

11, A. Thompson 10, Gen. Grant 12 M. A. Willis 5, B. Brown 12, Mack 10, J. C. Schmidt 11, Canvasback 11, Collingridge 13.

Event No. 3—20 targets, entrance \$2.50—Mitchell 11, F. Westbrook 17, R. Patrick 14, Summerhayes 12, Wayper 16, Mack 16, Canvasback 13, Cutcliffe 13, Gen. Grant 12, H. D. Westbrook 17, Singlar 12, F. Bernhardt 7, B. Brown 10, J. C. Schmidt 15, Collingridge 1, H. A. Willis 10, R. C. Patrick 11, A. Newlands 14.

Event No. 4—7 live pigeons, entrance \$3—F. Westbrook 5, Singlar 4, J. C. Schmidt 4, H. T. Westbrook 6, A. Thompson 6, Bowman 2, Mack 7, Patrick 5, Porteous 7, Summerhayes 5, C. J. Mitchell 5, Vogt 6, Canvasback 5, B. Brown 5, Cutcliffe 7, Bernhardt 1, Collingridge 5, Ed. Seagram 6, Kuntz 4.

Event No. 6—15 targets, entrance fee \$2—Mack 9, Gen. Grant 9, R. Patrick 10, J. Wayper 4, F. Westbrook 10, H. T. Westbrook 11, Bowman 9, Summerhayes 11, Willis 2, Canvasback 12, Mitchell 10, Vogt 11, Mrs. Dracey 8, Cutcliffe 11, Seagram 7, Kuntz 5, Dracey 14, Singlar 12.

Event No. 7—10 pairs, entrance fee \$2—Wayper 16, Dracey 16, Cutcliffe 15, A. B. Smith 15, Singlar 12, A. Thompson 14, Summerhayes 15, R. Patrick 15, F. Westbrook 15, Mitchell 8, H. T. Westbrook 15.

Event No. 8—10 live pigeons, entrance \$5—Mack, Woodstock, 4; Wayper, Hespeler, 8; Collingridge, Guelph, 5; Singlar, Guelph, 8; F. Westbrook, Brantford, 7; H. T. Westbrook, Brantford, 9; Mitchell, Brantford, 7; Seagram, Waterloo, 6; Kuntz, Waterloo, 7; Cutcliffe, Brantford, 9; Thompson, Galt, 9; Mrs. Dracey, Galt, 7; Jones, Hamilton, 10; Vogt, Galt, 8; Schmidt, Berlin, 6; Summerhayes, Brantford, 8; R. Patrick, Galt, 7; McConocochie, Galt, 10.

Event No. 9—20 targets, entrance \$2—R. Dracey, Galt, 17; R. Patrick 13, Cluff 18, Summerhayes 17, F. Westbrook 15, Vogt 17, Jones 18, Wayper 18, Newlands, Galt, 13; Mitchell 14, Mrs. Dracey 15, Bowman, Hespeler, 10; H. T. Westbrook 12.

Event No. 11—10 targets, entrance \$1—F. Westbrook 9, Wayper 10, Mitchell 6, Dracey 7, Mudd 5, H. T. Westbrook 7, Jones 10, Cutcliffe 10, Thompson 4, Summerhayes 10, Patrick 8, Bowman 6, Mrs. Dracey 8.

Event No. 12—15 targets, entrance \$1.50—F. Westbrook 14, Mitchell 11, H. T. Westbrook 11, Newlands 9, Dracey 12, R. Patrick 10, Summerhayes 14, Cutcliffe 12, Thompson 8, Wayper 14, Vogt 11, Singlar 12, Miller, Woodstock, 9.

Event No. 13—7 live pigeons, entrance \$3—Singlar 6, F. Westbrook 6, Wayper 6, Mitchell 6, Miller 5, H. T. Westbrook 5, Dracey 7, Schmidt 5, Barber 4, Summerhayes 6, Cutcliffe 7, Patrick 4, Thompson 5, McConocochie 6, Mrs. Dracey 5.

Event No. 14—20 targets, entrance \$2, with \$5 added—Summerhayes 14, F. Westbrook 18, Mitchell 14, Cutcliffe 15, Wayper 20, Singlar 14, Vogt 14, H. T. Westbrook 18, Dracey 18.

Event No. 16—15 live pigeons, entrance \$6, with \$10 added—Miller 15, Cutcliffe 13, McConocochie 12, F. Westbrook 15, Mitchell 11, Thompson 14.

* Ailsa Craig Shoot.

The annual shoot of the Ailsa Craig Gun Club was held on Thursday, Dec. 6th. The weather was perfect for the occasion, and many outside shooters were present.

The scores were as follows:—

Blue Rock, amateur match, 12 rocks—S. Pedlar, 0; M. McEwan, 7; D. A. McEwan, 5; G. Maguire, 7; Allen Brown, 3; G. Haskett, 6; H. Holmes, 0. In this match M. McEwan took first, Maguire second, Haskett third, D. A. McEwan fourth and Brown fifth.

Blue Rocks, first event, 15 rocks—Doc Cantelon, 6; M. C. Ketchum, 10; C. Hovey, 14; T. Stephenson, 8; F. Miller, 10; W. Charlton, 0; Dr. Kennedy, 10; A. Mahler, 14.

Blue Rock, second event, 15 rocks—M. C. Ketchum, 9; T. Stephenson, 3; Dr. Kennedy, 4; C. Hovey, 8; F. Miller, 10; A. Mahler, 14; Doc Cantelon, 9.

Blue Rock, third event, 15 rocks—M. C. Ketchum 9; F. Miller, 9; Dr. Kennedy, 9; T. Stephenson, 3; C. Hovey, 10; A. Mahler, 12; I. Bice, 11; Doc Cantelon, 7.

Live bird match, 15 birds—M. C. Ketchum, 8; Doc Cantelon, 11; F. Miller, 12; C. Hovey, 12; I. Bice, 12; J. C. Bowlon, 7; T. Stephenson, 14; B. Munro, 8; H. H. Weaver, 10; A. Mahler, 11; Dr. Kennedy, 11.

* Toronto Rifle Club.

The inaugural meeting of the Queen City Off-hand Rifle Club, which is practically a reorganization of the late Toronto O. H. R. Club, was held in the committee room of the Woodbine Hotel, Dec. 7th, and the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—



Three Sisters, Rocky Mountains, Canada

President—D. W. Hughes.

Vice-President—Charles Seymour.

Secretary-Treasurer—Thomas Wisker.

A standing Executive Committee and two Auditors were also elected.

The meeting was a decided success in every respect, being largely attended, and permeated with an interested and enthusiastic spirit.

The club enjoys the distinction of being the only one of its kind in Toronto, having private ranges up to 300 yards, which cannot be beaten by any similar organization in Canada, and that, too, within a few minutes car ride of the city's centre, thus offering unexcelled facilities for practice to any huntsman or any lover of target rifle practice.

Any communication addressed to the Secretary, 20 King street west, will receive an answer directing the necessary procedure to become a member.

The outlook is good for an enjoyable winter in this particular line of sport.

Notes by E. E.

Experts on Guns and Shooting, by G. T. Teasdale-Buckell, illustrated, has been published in London by Sampson Low, Marston & Co., Limited. It is a royal octavo volume of 500 pages, and in thirty-six chapters are treated: The Evolution of Shooting During the Century; Shooting Schools; The Formation of Guns; Two Eyes in Shooting; Sights and Ribs to Guns; Style; The Shape of the Stock and Handiness: Castoff and Bend; The Use and Abuse of the Try Gun; Chokebores or Cylinders; Pigeon Shooting; Game Shooting; Heat of Gun Barrels and the Effects Upon Them of Various Powders; Cap Testing; Shotgun Patterns; Hidden Dangers in the Shooting Field; Past Masters—Joe Manton, Joseph Lang, Henry Atkin, of Jermyn street, Frederick Beesley, Boss & Co., E. J. Churchill, Cogswell & Harrison, Gibbs of Bristol, Stephen Grant, W. W. Greener, of Birmingham, Holland & Holland, W. P. Jones, Lancaster, James Purdy & Sons, Rigby, Mr. Watts and the London Sporting Park, T. W. Webley, Westley Richards; On the Loading of Cartridges with Various Powders.

Walter Winans, who so often distinguished himself by fine revolver shooting in England, has secured another triumph in



Miss May Armstrong's Summer Camp.

Paris. On Nov. 1, at Gastinne-Renette's gallery, he made the highest possible 15-shot revolver score under dueling conditions, as well as a 15-shot possible score on stationary figure series. He received a medal for each performance.

The Marlin Fire Arms Co., New Haven, Conn., has issued a neat little calendar for 1901. It is of ordinary envelope size and it will be sent free to everyone applying for it with a stamp for postage.

In England the Farnham Rifle Club, recently organized, has held its first match as a club, the first shot having been fired by its first woman member, Lady Mary Arkwright.

Westmount Gun Club.

The match for the Westmount challenge cup, Saturday afternoon, Dec. 15, was between C. Strangman and J. F. Hansen and was won by the former on the last shot, so that it proved very exciting. The score:

Strangman.....	14
Hansen.....	13

At the annual meeting of the Westmount Gun Club the following officers were elected for 1901:—

Hon. President—Geo. Boulter.

President—W. Galbraith.

Vice-President—C. Strangman.

Captain—R. B. Hutchison.

Secretary-Treasurer—F. J. Elliot.

Committee—J. F. Hansen, R. Lewis, W. J. Cleghorn, J. K. Kennedy, F. C. Nash.

Annual subscription \$2, payable 1st January each year. The match, Dec. 22, for the club challenge cup was won by C. Strangman again. Score:—Strangman, 16; Kennedy, 15.

The Cote St. Paul Shoot.

The Cote St. Paul Gun Club had a very enjoyable and successful day at their annual Christmas shoot. The weather was threatening in the early morning, but the day turned out fine and could not have been better for this sport.

The members having twenty birds to shoot at in the "club shoot," made the following scores:

D. Kearney, 17; A. Aubin, 17; J. Evers, 14; J. Madden, 13; V. Henrichon, 11; T. J. Evers, 11; M. Murray, 10; C. Aubin, 10; R. D. Dunn, 10; G. Traux, 10; J. Murray, 9; J. P. Evers, 9; C. O. Clark, 9; G. Prevost, 8; B. W. Higgins, 8; J. Murray, 8; W. Clark, 7.

OPEN SHOOT (LADIES).—Having nine birds to shoot at, they made the following score:

G. Dumont, 8; C. Aubin, 6; V. Henrichon, 6; J. Cooke, 6; D. Kearney, 6; F. Aubin, 6; H. Candlish, 5; J. Madden, 5; D. Murray, 5; L. St. Jean, 4; A. Aubin, 4.

Rifle shoot—B. W. Higgins, 1st; C. O. Clark, 2nd.

The Winchester Repeating Arms Co., of New Haven, Conn., has issued a booklet, entitled the "Trapshooter's Guide." It contains the record of work performed with Winchester guns and ammunition, as well as trapshooting rules and a compilation of different systems of dividing purses at tournaments.

The Winchester Repeating Arms Co.'s. calendar for 1901 will appeal strongly to all sportsmen. The illustrations are by A. B. Frost. The first is Fresh Meat for the Outfit. It shows a cowboy who has just dismounted from his pony, rifle in hand, looking at a buck antelope he has shot. In the distance another cowboy is riding toward the game. The picture is very realistic, and particularly interesting. It is correctly drawn and well executed. The second illustration is Winter Fun on the Farm. A hound is shown in pursuit of a rabbit and in the foreground is the sportsman making a shot at the running rabbit. Accompanying the sportsman is the country boy with a string of rabbits over his shoulder. The scenery shows blue mountains in the distance and a snow clad field in the foreground.

A former game warden of Maine recently purchased a number of carcasses of deer in New Brunswick, imported them through Maine, paying duty on them there, and shipped them to a market in U. S. He was arrested by the Maine authorities. He proposes to test the laws touching the importation of gam for sale.

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHY

Conducted by H. McBean Johnstone

THE LANDSCAPE—THE MASSING OF LIGHT.

Though in this series, lines and mass are divided under two separate heads, in composing a picture it is impossible to use the one to advantage without a more or less thorough knowledge of the other.

Now first for an explanation of what is meant by mass. In any photogram or drawing, however small its pretensions may be, there must necessarily be accidental or intentional arrangements of light and shade, and unless this is dexterously handled the general aspect of the picture will be far from pleasing. All terrestrial objects, aerial masses and particularly light, are reckoned as mass in a monochrome drawing or photogram and we must train our minds to recognize them as such. Let us, when examining a photogram, endeavor to forget that it is a reproduction of some scene that really exists in nature, and to look at it as merely so much cleverly grouped light and shade, half tones and full tones, until by thus concentrating our attention on the massing, we are able to entirely obliterate the picture from our minds. When we are able to do this by instinct rather than by a long course of reasoning we may know that our education in such work is nearing completion. The process may be simplified by enlarging the photogram, but it is much preferable to train the eye without any such external artificial aid. It is a point, too, worthy of note, that it is much more difficult to dissect a landscape than a photogram of it. The color which obscures the light and shade is, of course, the cause of this difficulty, and to overcome this many artists use a very simple contrivance called a Claude mirror, so termed because we owe its invention to Claude Lorraine. The Claude glass is a black convex mirror by whose aid the color is subdued to gray, while at the same time the high lights and shadows are emphasized and sharpened and the whole view considerably reduced in size. To use it one stands with the back to the chosen view and holds the mirror eighteen inches from the eye. The reversed and reduced presentment thus obtained is of real value and assistance both in the choice of view and the manipulation of one's lights, for though the photographer has not the good fortune to be able to directly rearrange his lights, he has much more control over them than is at first sight apparent. Frequently his foregrounds are too dark and too strongly emphasized for the sole reason that the light strikes from the wrong quarter or at an unfavorable angle and so results in a loss of balance in the composition.

The principal object to be attained in a photogram, by the massing of light, is breadth. This does not necessarily mean equal spaces of sun and shadow, for then our results would be flat and lacking in that contrast and gradation that imparts relief to them. For an example of this take two photograms of the same subject, one with the sun behind the camera, and the other with the light so situated in relation to the scene as to stream across it and over part to cast a broad simple light, the rest being in shadow. The difference will then be more plainly seen than any amount of writing could make it.

But it must not be inferred that the proper quantity is extreme contrast of light and shade, for it is upon gradation

and delicate half-tones that the whole beauty of some compositions is entirely dependent.

Light and shade vary so with the subject that to reduce it to anything like system or to formulate laws on its use would be but little short of impossible, and to attempt to put such laws into practice would be entirely beyond most of us. But there are a few general arrangements which the photographer desiring always the best artistic effects will find valuable to him. In massing the light or spreading it through the picture, it should never be allowed to form a horizontal or vertical line, and though this is a contradiction to the beauty that is to be seen in the horizontal bars of light visible at sunset, even in these cases the lines of the clouds are often effectively broken by contrasting shapes of foreground objects such as trees in landscape or the masts of a ship in marine views. It will be often noticed that the beauties of effective light and shade consist in contrasting masses. For instance, in a view where the foreground is all in bright sunshine with the exception of a clump of trees at one side and the background shadowed by a passing cloud, the effect of breadth and depth is rendered as would be possible in no other way. If in the mass in the foreground there are combined extreme blacks and whites, the rest of the picture, consisting of variously graded half-tones, will be made harmonious by our having created a focus more brilliant than and overmastering the other lights and shadows. Or, again, the application of this principle may be reversed and a single mass of light may be thrown into relief by means of a dark background.

Though in every picture there must be a principal light, it should not stand alone, but should be repeated or echoed in other parts of the photogram in various inferior degrees. It is this subtle use of repeated lights in marvellous gradations that harmonize and mellow the strong contrasts of light and shade in the manner that is to be seen in all photographic and other masterpieces. The landscape artist, though unable to control his lights with skylight blinds, if not hurried can select from twenty different lights, from the lengthy shadows of morning, across the blazing glare of noon, to the mellow soft twilight of the evening. By varying his standpoint a few feet he can often, too, change the direction from which the light falls and cause it to strike the ground at a very different angle, so gaining a roundness and depth for objects that hitherto were comparatively flat and uninteresting, while at the same time the removal or the introduction of a tree or shrub or even a heap of dried brush will disclose a new effect that was not apparent before. The placing of a dead branch of a tree or a half-rotten log across or beside a ditch will frequently materially alter the whole composition and add wonderfully to the appearance of depth, but in attempting this it is a point worthy of remembrance that the more simply and broadly foregrounds are treated the better the result is likely to be and, indeed, it cannot be too strongly impressed upon the photographer that the more simple his subject altogether the nearer his results will approach fine art. "True genius was never better displayed by great landscape painters than in the happy simplicity of their noblest subjects." The constituents of many pictures are plentiful, but they have, first, to be picked out, and, second, to be arranged in some kind of order, for many photograms, though containing a vast number of interesting facts, are not in the strict sense of the word pictures simply because of a lack of the artistic temperament on the part of the operator. Each photogram may record enough facts to make up half a dozen pictures without being one in itself. It is often the custom of

experienced photographers to select very fine scenes in nature for the purposes of their art when simpler spots, properly treated, will frequently yield much grander results. Then studying a view with the idea of securing from it a picture, we want to bear in mind the fact that the spot as we see it is entirely different from the small section of it that will be impressed upon our plate. Remember that by elevating the horizon emphasis can be given to the foreground, or this reversed ; that by showing a branch and a few leaves across the corner and top of our plate the effect of looking out from a leafy arbor is produced or that by shifting the instrument we can command a hundred other different arrangements, some of which must of necessity be better than others. It is not a few facts we are looking for in a landscape photograph, but the most picturesque representation of the spot it is possible to obtain and to secure this almost any liberty is permissible.

A quantity of flashes and spots of light scattered over a photograph will never under any circumstances suggest anything but a number of blotches of light ; but take a breadth of sunshine and contrast it with a breadth of shade in unequal quantities and sunlight is the idea that is at once most apparent, more particularly so if the view allows of vivid cast shadows.

To render well the effect of shadows of passing clouds over a sunlit landscape, the view must be somewhat extensive and the exposure short. No near foreground should be shown, especially when there are subjects likely to be affected by wind, for the best effects of this kind are always accompanied by strong breezes. Also the shadows of clouds appear on the water very perfectly.

A broad mass of sunshine cast over the trunk of a forest and contrasted by the deep shadows of the wood which turn are thrown into relief by light behind, will seldom fail to produce a broad striking effect.

Ruskin seems to have grasped the idea of the wonderful varieties that are to be found in the correct portrayal of sunlight in nature, for in his "Modern Painters" he says: "There is not a stone, not a leaf, not a cloud, over which the light is not lit to be passing and palpitating before our eyes. There is the motion, the actual wave and radiation of the darted beam ; not the dull universal daylight, which falls on the landscape without life, or direction, or speculation, equal on all things, and dead on all things ; but the breathing, animated, exulting light, which feels, and receives, and rejoices, and acts—which chooses one thing and rejects another—which seeks, and finds, and loses again—leaping from rock to rock, from leaf to leaf, from wave to wave—glowing, or flashing, or scintillating according to what it strikes ; or, in its holier moods, absorbing and enfolding all things in the deep fullness of its repose, and then again losing itself in bewilderment, and doubt, and dimness—or perishing and passing away, entangled in drifting mist, or melted into melancholy air, but still—kindling or gleaming, sparkling or serene—it is the lining light, which breathes in its deepest, most entranced rest, which sleeps, but never dies." Could any fancy be more beautiful ?

Photographing with the light in front of the camera is seldom seen, yet there exists no better opportunity for brilliant and powerful effects. Note the beautiful perspective effect of the long shadows that run right out to the edge of the picture and see how they give one the idea that he is looking *into* and not *at* the photograph. Here by placing the extreme highlights and darks together a keynote is secured which accentuates the whole mass and contour of the picture and secures the

utmost limit of effect, and so by opposing the extremes of sunshine and shadow the eye is enabled to gauge and behold the most delicate half-tones in other parts of the picture. Also by bringing the lightest part of the picture into direct use as a background for the darkest part, a fine sense of atmosphere and space is gained.—H. McBean Johnstone in the *Photo-American*.

The Scrap Bag.

When passing squeezeed prints onto cards or an album, the need of a dry, unsoiled paper for each proof is felt, otherwise we get paste on the face of the next one pasted. Don't ruin yourself on buying a lot of blotters or your prints for the want of something proper, but use an old magazine and turn over a leaf each time you paste the back of a print. There is nothing that will spoil the appearance of a photograph more than a lot of paste on its surface and it is moreover a fault that there is absolutely no excuse for whatever.

When you are in a rush and want to make prints from wet negatives, use a developing paper like Vinco, Velox, etc. Dampen the paper ; place in contact with negative ; give it a few strokes with a straight edged squeegee ; place in printing frame ; close back ; wipe water from glass side ; and expose. If several prints are to be made, the negative should not be allowed to get too dry, and it is hardly necessary to add that the hypo must be removed from the negative before trying to make the prints.—W. W. P. B.

To remove varnish from negatives, soak the plate in ammonia, one ounce ; rubbing gently with a tuft of cotton wool occasionally to assist the process. Every particle of the varnish must be removed before intensifying or reducing is attempted, or spots will result. Allow the negative to dry, which it will do quickly ; and then soak in water until film is uniformly swelled.—W. W. P. B.

A negative that is a failure technically is not turned into a success by printing it on rough paper and entitling it "A Misty Autumn Morning." Misty mornings are charming things—when they originate in front of the lens.—*Photo-American*.

Be careful to wash your negatives for at least an hour to every ten minutes that it is in the hypo bath, if you expect them to be permanent. More negatives are spoiled by being improperly washed than by any other reason. Amateurs are far too careless in such matters.

It is an excellent practice to save pictures cut from magazines and when there is nothing better to do try what can be done by pasting figures and the like in the foreground and skies or trees in other parts. One finds out a lot about where figures, etc., look well in a photograph by practicing this and studying the results, and after a while the good of it shows in our pictures when we take our cameras out. A great many don't stop to think how necessary figures are in a picture. Then, too, many who do have not any well-grounded idea of where to put them, and so put them in the worst possible parts of the picture. The practice gives great confidence and accuracy in composing and is of inestimable value to all camera users.—*Photo-American*.

A small camel's hair brush should be at hand while printing. Dust the negative before placing the paper upon it. The work of many amateurs shows great carelessness in this small but important matter. I have seen otherwise excellent work spoiled by the failure to use a brush, the surface of the finest photo-

gram being covered with small white spots where the dust interfered with the printing.

Stopped down to the same F value all lenses are the same speed. The difference found between the three lenses of the same size and series of the same maker is entirely owing to the slight difference in focal length. Few lenses of the same size and series are of exactly the same focal length, while the stops are all cut the same. For this reason the shorter focus ones will be a trifle quicker with the same stop.—W. W. P. B.

The Camera Girl.

Behold her,
The camera girl,
She comes at the first sign
Of spring, and you can bet she'll stay
Until the depth of winter
Chases her away.
There are girls who row,
And girls who like to wheel,
Or play lawn tennis. Some feel
Disposed toward golf. Now all
Of these, I know,
Are fascinators in their way,
But I will wager that the camera girl
Can give them cards and spades,
And beat them any day.
Dressed in a shirt waist
And her sailor hat and skirt
Of natty gray, she sallies forth
And snaps and snaps away
At everything of interest that's in sight.
If there's a wedding in the block,
She's there, and she will risk her life
To get a picture of the bride.
If a minstrel show parades the street,
She'll work and elbow through the crowd
Until she stands in front,
And then she opens fire. She'll use
A roll of film in less than no time.
If there's a fire, she's present, and
Her smile's so sweet and bland
That the bluecoats feel obliged
To let her through the lines.
If a man gets hurt, she's there
To take his picture. She feels
So sorry for him, and she thinks
He might feel better if he knew
He had been photographed.

—Detroit Free Press.

Just because the blue print is simple to manipulate is no reason why you should give it up. I'm sure blue carbons command enough respect. Use fresh paper and secure pure whites and you can't find anything better to print your sunsets on, for imitation moonlights. Besides blue prints are cheap, and the average amateur usually has a whole host of friends who want "one." You'll find that blue print suits them just as well as anything else.

Speaking of purity in the whites, do you ever have trouble in securing pure whites on Velox paper? Well, put a little common salt in the developer, and keep adding it little by little, until the desired result is attained. It's a sure remedy.

In landscape photography appropriate clouds contribute a great deal towards the artistic photogram. By means of a good screen or ray filter, the natural clouds can be presented. But good light and appropriate clouds do not always occur at the pleasure of photographers. They must resort to other methods. A cloud effect may be secured by drawing on the back of the negative, clouds of a suitable pattern, or if the sky is dense merely outlining is enough to break up the evenness. The best method is to make several cloud negatives, and by selection from these, print in appropriate clouds. To do this successfully the cloud negative should be slightly under-exposed so as to print quickly, and not make the clouds too prominent.—The Optician and Photographic Trades Review.

Negatives that are fogged with metallic and not stain or color fog, may be improved by the use of the reducing fluid. In cases where the fog is only very slight it can be removed by leaving the plate for several hours in the acid fixing bath followed by a prolonged washing.

In seascapes a line separating water and sky, and carefully blended will often add to the picture. And in negatives where there is a strong reflection in the water, a separating line can be drawn to advantage.

In washing silver prints it is always desirable to tie a filter of closely woven flannel or felt round the tap from which the washing water is drawn. Minute particles of rust and grit will thus be prevented from attaching themselves to the surface of the print.—Photography.

One of the greatest difficulties in mounting photographic prints is to prevent them from curving when dry; as this is due to the contraction of the print after having been distended by the water, a paste must be used containing as little water as possible. The following formula is recommended: Commo gelatine, 2 parts; water, 4 parts; alcohol, 8 parts. The alcohol is added slowly as soon as the gelatine is well dissolved in the water, and the vessel turned continually to obtain a homogeneous mixture, the solution must be kept hot during the operation, and should be applied quickly, as it soon dries; the print must be placed exactly the first time, as it adheres once. The solution keeps for a long time in well-corked bottles when used it is heated on a waterbath.

A good yarn is told on a pretty female clerk, in one of the local photographic supply houses. The other afternoon, a gentleman with a valise in his hand rushed hurriedly in, and without taking time to draw breath, exclaimed, "Will you please show me your legs?" After much blushing, the young lady managed to elicit the fact that he wanted to buy a tripod.

Everybody likes to have nice things said about them. Here's what the Wide-World Photo Bulletin has been saying about us, and we hope we can keep the good reputation they give us:

"ROD AND GUN IN CANADA is a neat little monthly magazine, issued by the Rod and Gun Publishing Company, Montreal, under the able management of Mr. W. J. Taylor. Among its different departments such as 'The Gun,' 'The Kennels,' etc., is to be found one devoted to 'Amateur Photography,' edited by Mr. McBean Johnstone of Saratoga, Ontario, a well-known Canadian authority on landscape photography, and a contributor to all the leading art and photographic journals. Mr. Johnstone is an enthusiastic and consistent supporter of Mr. Snowden Ward of 'The Photogram' of London, England, in the use of the noun 'photogram.'

let in readers and all who are interested in the art—science of photography, and particularly in landscape work, will do well to send to 603 Craig St., Montreal, for a specimen copy of this interesting up-to-date periodical, which, in its amateur photographic department, is well equal to many of the leading photographic journals."

Is that nice, did you say? Well rather!

We have several times mentioned in these columns that we are more than pleased to receive occasional reports from the secretaries of the Camera Clubs of the Dominion, of the work that their members are doing, and still for some reason they will not write. I am going to make that invitation a little broader. I want to hear from any club members about what they are doing and the work they are turning out. You see any pretty pictures by Canadian workers write and send me about it, or better still, send me a copy of it. Don't be bashful if it is your own work, but remember I am interested and would like to see it. It lies within the power of every amateur to further the cause of his art by letting others know what he is doing and giving his opinions on what he sees opening around him. Let me remark à la Kipling:

"Take your pen for your credit's sake,

And write, write, write."

When you are writing don't forget that the address is to
ROD AND GUN IN CANADA.

Anthony's International Annual for 1900 is to hand. As in previous years, it is chock full of interesting photographic information, being filled with articles by men and women who speak from experience and who know what they are talking about. It has many interesting half-tones, and altogether Mr. Middleton is to be congratulated upon the unusually interesting and useful little volume he has managed to turn out. A right good treat is in store for every amateur who secures a copy.

*

Correspondence.

Correspondence should be addressed to H. McBean Johnson, P.O. Box 651, Sarnia, Ont. Make your queries as brief and concise as possible but don't be afraid to ask questions. Please you think the subject is too simple. We're here to help you out and we'll do it if you only give us the chance.

Percy T.—You will find an excellent paste for mounting photographs in "The Scrap Bag." You are over-exposing your negatives. Now why not try an experiment, take three negatives of the same subject, exposing one the usual time, the second half that time and the third one fourth that time. Develop as usual and make prints of them. Which has the best whites?

Wm. R. Douglas.—I should prefer not to recommend any particular make of camera, but for such work as you suggest when you want to carry it on a wheel would it not be well to get one of the "Cycle" style? It is the kind most used now-a-days, of the folding type. I would not get anything larger than 4x5 if I were you because it will be too heavy to carry on long trips. If, however you are not particular about weight, you will find 5x7 is the prettiest size to work in. You will find almost any plate of a standard brand, of medium-speed good.

Ayers.—Your complaint is a common one. Will you never learn to make haste slowly and fix and wash your prints longer. How can you expect them to be permanent on three minutes fixing and twenty minutes washing?

Blurred Finder.—Either the ground glass on the top of the finder has become dusty and must be taken out and cleaned or else the mirror inside has lost the silvering on the back and a new one is needed. Several such cases has come to my notice recently and in every instance either the one or the other of these reasons was at the bottom of the trouble. Take your finder apart and examine it.

Gussie.—Yes, I have frequently advised the use of alcohol to rub down halation or fog in a sunset photogram. You say your result showed a lot of unevenness and that in one place you went completely through the film. The trouble was that you rubbed too hard and did not take enough care in selecting the spots that needed the most attention. Now try it again (on an old negative), and put the cloth dampened with alcohol over the rubber on the end of a lead pencil. Then rub gently, taking care to rub only where it is needed and to shade your work off so that it will not show where you have worked and where you haven't.

Willie D.—No, you do not need a ray filterer if you want only the clouds, but if you want a picture of the landscape as well a screen will be necessary.

Mary Mac.—Formaline can be used as a hardener for the film to prevent frilling. Also as an alkali in the developer, but we do not recommend it for the latter use.

John Bull.—You say you have a long focus camera and that you are trying to copy with it by removing the front lens. Well, will you please tell me why you are removing the front lens? Leave it on and then try it and you'll get it all right.

Rem.—In making portraits do not drop your lens down any more than is necessary. Remember you want your exposure as short as possible. In future it would be advisable for you to sign your name if you want your inquiries answered, not necessarily for publication you know but simply as an act of courtesy.

Vancouver.—An ordinary backed plate is the best for the reproducing of atmospheric effect. I would not recommend an Iso plate. You will find the photographing of mountain scenery somewhat different from any other branch of the art, but there are no especial difficulties that I can mention, which you will not be able to overcome after a few failures.

Mounting.—You will find, I think, that your picture will look best mounted slightly above the centre—possibly not more than a quarter of an inch—but enough to leave the margin at the bottom slightly wider than the others. Collins makes mounts with rectangular openings which are very nice to use.

J. R. C.—The Photo-Miniature for November gives full directions for making the Passe-Partout. You had better send to 289 Fourth Avenue, New York, for a copy, as it would take too long to give them here.

M. Adams.—I like the print you enclose. It shows some thought in selecting the view. Try and get your whites purer.

Calendars.

The Laflier & Rand Powder Co., 1901 calendar shows American warriors from 1700 to 1900.

The Dupont Powder people have a striking calendar with two scenes relating to hunting, and two showing machine guns.

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FAST HERDS OF CARIBOU IN THE FAR CANADIAN NORTH.

J. M. Bell, of the Geological Survey Department, has returned to Ottawa, after an absence of about 18 months, during which time he travelled across Canada, from the Arctic to the boundary.

Mr. Bell left Ottawa in June, 1899. From Edmonton he travelled via Athabasca Landing and Slave River to Great Slave Lake, and devoted the summer of 1899 to working around Great Slave Lake. When the winter arrived he still worked with dog teams in the vicinity of the lake. In April of this year he left Fort Resolution, where he was wintering, and crossed Great Slave Lake on the ice by dog teams, and waited at the head of Mackenzie River for the opening of navigation. From there he went down the Mackenzie by canoe as far as Fort Norman, a Hudson Bay post, and then went up the Bear River, around the north shore of Great Bear Lake, most of which is within the Arctic Circle. From the extreme north-east the party made a portage to the mouth of the Coppermine River, which flows into the Arctic Ocean. They were about five miles from the Arctic Ocean when they turned south.

It was about August 1st when they returned to Bear Lake and around the east shore. From there they made portages back to Slave Lake, a distance of over 200 miles, following small lakes. From that point they proceeded to Fort Chippewyan, on Lake Athabasca, by open water. This was about the middle of October. They waited there until the ice permitted them to leave by dog teams for Lac La Biche, a distance of about 500 miles, and from there they took horses and drove by wagon to Edmonton.

Bell was the first white man to accomplish this trip, and no Indian had ever penetrated where he had reached. He and his party were obliged to live on game and fish, which they caught as they went along. There was an abundance of both. They saw immense bands of caribou. There must have been, Bell says, over 20,000 of them in one band. He never saw anything like it.

There were only two white men besides Bell in the party. One of these deserted them, and carried away with him Bell's rifle. It was supposed that he was making for the place where the provisions were cached, and would then endeavor to reach the American whalers which were expected to be at the mouth of the Coppermine River. They afterwards discovered that the man who deserted them went with the Esquimaux. The party searched for the deserter for about a week, and lost some valuable time in this way.

A feud has long existed between the Chippewayans and the Esquimaux, and on this account the Indian guide was afraid to

accompany Bell to where the Esquimaux were, and remain behind. Bell was then forced to act as his own guide. He found considerable difficulty in doing so, and at times had to climb to hill-tops to find out the lay of the land. Owing to this they only reached Fort Rae, the northern post on Slave Lake, on the return journey, on the 29th of August, when they expected to get there by the 15th. They fell in with some Indians from Fort Rae, who brought them to that post.

Great Bear Lake, Bell says, is covered with ice all the year round. On the 25th of July the ice was holding tight in many places. There was snow near the Coppermine River in the month of August, although, however, the trip was a very pleasant one. Bell caught whitefish weighing 12 pounds, and some very fine trout. He says that he was greatly pleased with the assistance rendered him by Charles Camself, B.A., son of the chief factor of the Hudson Bay Company on Mackenzie River at Fort Simpson, who was the only white man who had accompanied him during the entire trip.

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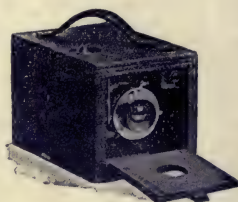
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Can you send over some Trap? I don't mean to flatter but it is ahead of anything we get here.—A. W. W., Batavia, N. Y.

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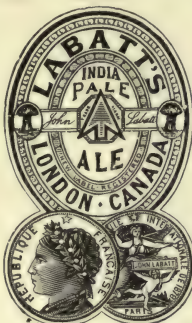
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The North American Fish and Game Protective Association met at Montreal, Jan. 30 and 31, and adopted a constitution and by-laws and considered the report of the committee on harmonizing the laws, inadvertently omitted from our last issue, in addition to other business. A report of the meeting will be found on another page.

A digest of the laws regulating the transportation and sale of game, issued by the U. S. Department of Agriculture, Division of Biological Survey, as Bulletin 14, is an interesting feature of the working out of the Lacey Act. This publication contains nearly 100 pages of extracts from the various state laws, besides nine maps and diagrams which show states which prohibit the export of game, the open seasons for various kinds of game, where market hunting and sale is not allowed and those states which prohibit non-residents hunting without a license.

Twenty-five of the United States prohibit the sale of game, partially or wholly, and there appears to be a strong tendency to make such prohibition universal, all of which assists in preserving the game of Canada, by preventing the successful disposal of game birds and animals illegally exported from the Dominion under various aliases.

As an illustration of the trend of restriction with relation to game, twenty-one of the United States limit the amount of game which may be killed in a day or season; twenty-eight states prohibit trade in certain game, fifteen states require non-residents to procure licenses costing from \$5.00 to \$40.00 each, if they desire to hunt; and six states require license fees of 25c. to \$1.00 from residents.

The Ontario Government has set aside 1,400,000 acres of forest as a reserve, the final arrangements regarding the withdrawal of the Lakes Temagaming and Lady Evelyn region having been completed. These lakes are probably the most beautiful in Canada and with their finely wooded surroundings will form a beautiful Provincial Park.

In their 1899 report the Ontario Game and Fish Commissioners speak as follows respecting insectivorous birds:

"We regret that year after year we have in the strongest terms warned your government that in extravagantly granting as many as fifty or sixty licenses to men to destroy all the most beautiful and useful birds, they wanting to make large collections of skins, is simply sanctioning officially one of the most detrimental acts possible for the agriculturist. In saying this your commissioners merely assert what is admitted by everyone interested except perhaps the professional bird skinner and egg collector. These men would, and do no doubt, kill thousands of birds and destroy thousands of eggs of the farmer's best friend. We trust that the members of the Legislature representing rural constituencies will demand that something be done to stop this wholesale slaughter of one of the most useful forms of living creatures. It is their duty to do so."

Why not cease granting any licenses to kill insectivorous birds? Why should the fifty men be benefitted at the expense of hundreds whose farms and orchards suffer from the depredations of insect pests, which these slaughtered birds would have dealt with? We need a good number of Audubon societies in Canada, who will do for us the excellent work accomplished by those organizations in the United States in protecting insectivorous birds. It is time that the traffic in their skins should cease.

CORRESPONDENCE.

TO THE EDITOR OF ROD AND GUN:

I have read a lot in your paper lately about the woes of the Ontario people about moose season, and if half that has been told is true, and sportsmen reserve their "yarns" for hunting stories but talk truth about laws, it seems to me some commissioners will feel uncomfortable, but you Ontario fellows must not think you have the only pebble on the beach, there are others. Here in Quebec we pride ourselves on making laws, good ones—we have laws to burn and open seasons long enough for any reasonable man, but we get in our fine work on game wardens. There are one or two honorable exceptions, but the remainder can be figured up in this way: nearly 200 wardens multiplied by \$25.00 and \$50.00 a year equals about \$6,000.00 a year pitched away for no result, and the honorable exceptions find some of the M. P. P's stacked up against them. Jean Baptiste Trudeau gets caught and run in and fined, and Mr. M. P. P. goes to see or writes the Honorable Commissioner on his behalf and J. B. T. chalks on the ice a suspended sentence against him, or some other scheme which does not hurt him and the voter is—.

We can't blame any of the parties too much, because the system is all wrong and has been a legacy from one government to the other, and is now an heirloom, but we want the present Honorable Commissioner and Premier to knock out the \$25.00 man—he is N. G. Give us some good, well paid wardens, and take the game and fish out of politics. The present government is strong enough to walk alone.

JASON EDWARDS.

MR. N. E. CROMIER,

Provincial Game Warden, Aylmer East, Que.

My Dear Sir,—I drop you a line from home to thank you most heartily for all your kindness to me in regard to my late moose hunt in the Province of Quebec.

Coming to you an entire stranger you literally took me in and fed and clothed me with all the requisites necessary to bring my trip to a most successful conclusion.

As you may have already learned from some other source, I shot an unusually large moose. The horns have been measured by many interested sportsmen, not all agreeing by any means.

The smallest measurement made was 61 inches, the largest 63 and a half inches. Our local taxidermist gives them 63 inches.

Certainly they have both the widest and deepest spread of horns hereabouts. I had a mighty pleasant sojourn in your country, and if that nice "leetle Canadien" continues to prove as faithful as it has been in the past it may place me on its lists as a most devoted and constant lover. I reach out my hand to you in the spirit as from one sportsman to another, who considers himself most deeply indebted to you for administering to one of the most enjoyable hunting trips of a life time.

Sincerely yours,

Worcester, Mass.

J. C. BATES DANA.

One peculiar method of fighting the fire is recorded by the Scientific American. The fire had surrounded and was threatening a wine manufactory, and in the middle of the fight



A Bear Hunter's Camp on the Mattawin.

which then was being waged against it, the water supply suddenly gave out. The owner promptly gave the order to attach the hose to the great vats of wine and in a few moments it was being thrown on the flames. The effect was remarkable. Wherever it struck the flames were smothered a once, peculiar clouds of smoke arising, showing that the chemical combination was a success. Four thousand gallons of wine, value at \$8,000, were thus used, but

the property saved was of far greater value. The Forester gives an account of a fire in the Sierra Madres just above Pasadena and within the boundaries of the San Gabriel Reserve, which started on the 22nd of July. The fire started quite near a pumping engine and was probably originated by a spark from it. This fire burnt for two weeks and swept away an immense area of forest, and in most places the soil was swept clean of every vestige of vegetation. This was on the mountains and the watersheds, and the far-reaching consequences may therefore be understood, particularly in a state like California which depends so much on irrigation for its fertility. Fortunately no lives were lost, but many had narrow escapes. The fire was only checked by the most strenuous efforts of as many as three hundred men, and the only when it had reached a place where it had to burn down hill and could more easily be fought. The cost to the government of fighting it will be about ten thousand dollars.

A TRIP TO GLEN GORDON.

By J. S.

We started Thursday morning for Point-au-Chene at 8.30. It proved to be a trip of disappointments. Our first was in the failure of Mr. Mount to send his partridge dog as promised. On arrival at Point-au-Chene we found that the carter's waggon was broken, and we were compelled to wait three hours until it was repaired. When we arrived at Lake Commandant we had another wait of an hour for the boatman, and did not get started until five o'clock, and reached the portage at the head of the lake at seven o'clock. It was rapidly getting dark, and we had to cross the portage of a mile to Cross Lake. The boatman left us here as our friends were to meet us at the other end of the walk with a boat to take us to camp. We left our provisions at the landing and struggled along over the mountain with our grips and guns, thinking that our troubles were nearly over. But we found that they had only commenced, as there was no sign of a boat waiting for us. We fired several shots, and shouted until we were hoarse, but received no response. After a while it dawned on us that we were in a bad hole, and would have to spend the night on the trail. Fortunately we had our blankets with us, and after building a fire to keep up our spirits, for we had nothing else, we hung our hammock, and prepared to go supperless to bed, as the grub was at the other end of the portage. We got through the night without much sleep, and at the first break of day made a break for the provisions, and brought them across, after reducing the weight somewhat. As there was no sign of our friends we started to build a raft. We had collected several logs when we were rejoiced to receive an answering signal from the boys in camp. As we knew they could not reach us for some time, we laid down on the rock and were soon fast asleep. We slept for two hours, and on awakening found that there was no sign of the rescuing party. Matters were now looking serious, and we came to the conclusion that we were on the wrong lake, and we decided to circle the one that we were on in order to find another portage. This was no easy task as anyone who has visited the Laurentians can testify, but it seemed the only way out of our difficulty. We had to cut and force our way through the thick underbrush and swamps for about three miles, when I left Mac, on the edge of the lake and started to climb over a high mountain. On reaching the top I was overjoyed on receiving an answer to my calls. I also heard the sound of a couple of horns, and was convinced that our friends were looking for us. As soon as I could get Mac, we again ascended the mountain, and on going down the other side a short distance we discovered the lake, and two canoes in the distance coming to our rescue. But we had reached the lake where the shore was nothing but a perfectly straight cliff of two hundred feet or more. It took us half an hour more before we found a place where we could descend. In a short time we were safe in camp, somewhat tired, but still in the ring. We had been a night and two days on the road.

Saturday morning all of the boys except three had to return to town. This left us a party of five, which was plenty for comfort. As I was very tired from the tramp of the day before, I remained quiet and did nothing but fish all day. We caught a number of fine red and gray trout. In the evening we made a call on Mr. and Mrs. Clark, and were persuaded to remain to a first-class dinner, the first real meal that I had eaten since leaving home.

Sunday morning we visited the camp on our lake and found everything in good shape. The lake was full of wild rice, and there were lots of ducks. Sunday night we slept at Clark's, as we were returning home in the morning by way of Montebello.

Monday morning we started for the front, an all day drive. The weather was fine, and we promised ourselves that we would have lots of sport with the partridge on the way down. We had bagged several, when, to our dismay, we saw that a storm was gathering. We only had time to put on our waterproof garments, when the storm broke. It proved to be a regular hurricane. We were in a narrow road in the forest, and could not retreat or advance. The trees were crashing down onto the road in every direction, and we thought our time had come. We had several narrow escapes, but after a half hour the wind went down, and it settled into a steady down-pour, which lasted until we were out of the woods. The rain settled our chance of sport on the way down. We finally arrived at Montebello, and after having trouble with the hotel-keeper for a windup of our troubles, we boarded our train and reached home at twelve o'clock, "sadder but wiser men." All the same we will go again when the first opportunity arrives.

HINTS FROM A DOG.

By Fido, per C. A. B.

"He's only a little yeller, yeller dorg,
The ugliest in all the land;
But I'd rather have a wag from my little dorg's tail,
Than, the touch of a false friend's hand."

My young master often hums this snatch from a once popular song, and being merely a little "yeller dorg" myself, (though I would'n't change places with any blue-blood I have ever met), I think them simply beautiful. In fact they run in my head so continually that the other night, when I was shut out in the back yard, I tried to sing them to myself, but Abigail, the foolish young maid-servant, soon stopped that by shutting me up in the cellar, as a punishment for having, as she thought, barked at the old Tom cat that lives next door. I am sick of being misunderstood by menials.

Englishmen say "H't's a poor 'ousehold that cawn't support a terrier," (at least that's what my friend the bull dog at the mews says, and he ought to know, for he was brought up in the family of the head coachman of a British duke), and I think there's a lot of sound sense in the remark. The expense of keeping a terrier, or for the matter of that any dog, is utterly insignificant compared with the pleasure to be derived from his society, to say nothing of the invaluable effect of his example upon the children, which would alone be worth more than the price of the license. Where there are youngsters a dog will, I believe, be found a never-ending source of amusement for the little folk; in fact children that live in the country and own a puppy and a pony should be as happy as the day is long, and need envy neither prince or potentate.

But as dogs cannot yet talk, although we try to very hard, boys and girls that are fortunate enough to be given one should learn something of our habits, and study our likes and dislikes, or they may be very cruel and inflict much suffering on their little four-footed friends while meaning to be kind and considerate. Ofcourse I am not writing in the hope of reforming those little barbarians that tie tin cans to our tails, or stick pins in our noses, (such things *have* been done), because

children that would intentionally inflict suffering are not worthy to own even a guinea-pig, much less such a loving, faithful animal as a dog, but I think a few words of advice from an experienced dog may help many a young owner to make life pleasant for Rags or Romp, or whatever he calls his canine playmate.

There are many varieties of dog, some rarely seen outside a kennel club bench show, and others, and they are vastly in the majority, never seen in one, but it is a great mistake to suppose only dogs with a pedigree, and of a recognized breed, have any monopoly of intelligence, affection or devotion. Not a bit of it. Look at my own case; I am a very small creature, bearing a faint resemblance to a black and tan terrier, only that I have a long beautiful coat (though I say it, who shouldn't), which I ought not to have, and I don't believe the president of the American Kennel Club, whoever he may be, would give fifty cents in lawful money for me, and yet I can walk on my hind legs, waltz, say my prayers, and in fact am most highly educated—for a dog. Why, would you believe it, when I was but a pup, barely six months old, I frightened away a burglar one night, and ever since they call me McKinley, because I'm a famous protectionist. I must confess I was horribly scared when I saw that terrible man crawl in through the sitting room window, and merely barked because I was so desperately frightened, but my people don't know that, so I get credit for being tremendously brave, and wear a handsome collar with my name on it in raised letters as a reward for my service on that eventful night.

Of course a pedigree is a good thing to have, and neither boy or dog is any the worse for it, but there are some things that are better even than a pedigree, for instance, truth, loyalty and obedience to one's parents, or owners, as the case may be, and I can assure you many a little so-called cur shines in all these virtues. I once heard my master tell a good story at the dinner table about pedigrees and such, that will, I think, bear repeating. It seems that "honest" John Davidson, a very famous judge of sporting dogs, such as setters and pointers, was once judging at the Boston bench show, and a lady had entered a very inferior animal, according to dog show standards, in one of the classes he had to make the awards in. As it stood no chance of a ribbon he ordered it out of the ring at once, the space being crowded. "Why, sir! my dog's got a pedigree," cried the lady. "Well, madam," retorted Davidson, "another time joost bring th' pedigree, and leave th' dawg at home," which proves that even at a show a pedigree is not everything.

During the first six weeks of our lives we are very delicate, and should be left alone, as our mothers can look after us better than anyone else. When we get older we are generally quite ready for a romp, and our parents are then proud if people that they know are to be trusted take notice of us, but too much handling and mauling at an early age spoils our shapes and our tempers. I have often been pained at the way some children take up a puppy; they grasp it with both hands under the ribs and give a yank, so that the poor little creature looks as though it would burst. Now the right way is to lift it by the loose skin of the back of the neck, taking a good big handful; it looks cruel but it does not hurt us at all if we are not held in that position too long.

Up to three months of age our brains are too undeveloped to learn much, but about that time our education may begin. There is no excuse for a dog having unpleasant habits. Kind-

ness, firmness and a wise system of rewards and punishment will always effect a cure. I consider that dogs that won't eat this and won't eat that are very much to be pitied, as they have fallen into the hands of people that don't understand us. Professional kennelmen are never troubled by a dog's fastidiousness. They offer the animal his food, and if he refuses to eat it within a reasonable time they take it away, nor do they let him see it again for twelve hours or so. Should it be so foolish as to decline it a second time, they repeat the performance. The dog is then usually cured.

Until we are six months old we should have three light meals every day, and for the succeeding half year we ought to be fed twice a day, but when fully grown once every twenty-four hours is enough. Good plain food is all that we need; sweetmeats and cookies make us fat and short winded, and are short our lives. Caramels and peanut candy have, I am sure, sent thousands of pampered pets to an untimely grave. Oatmeal pudding, a little milk, a very little well-cooked meat, plenty of vegetables, such as the outer leaves of cabbage boiled with the oatmeal, Spratt's dog biscuits *fed dry*, and every day or two a big bone to gnaw, so large that the pup could not swallow it, would make a bill of fare any small dog should thrive upon. Of course a big St. Bernard or mastiff may want other things, such for instance as a sheep's head or paunch boiled twice a week, but a terrier or spaniel requires very little food kept in rude health. House dogs are almost invariably overfed.

Some folk seem to think any place is good enough for a dog to sleep in, consequently animals that are allowed to lie in the sitting room by day are exiled to a damp, musty cellar or outbuilding by night. No wonder they bark and raise hell generally; I would do the same if my master knew no better than to treat me that way. I always sleep in a nice cool place in summer, and a fairly warm place in winter, and I have a lot of pine shavings during the former season, and clean white straw during the latter, and that's even better than the proverbial lying in clover.

Many of my dearest friends have died of distemper, including some of my brothers and sisters. Veterinary surgeons will say, so I am told, that it is akin to typhoid fever in human beings; at any rate it kills thousands of dogs every year and is very much to be dreaded. My master called in a doctor when I took it, and they kept me warm, gave me very nourishing broth to drink, but no solid food, and when first my nose and eyes began to run a dose of syrup of buck-thorn, and I believe they saved my life. After two years of age we are generally safe.

I have written a much longer letter to my young friends than I intended, and yet I have not said half that I want to, but the rest must wait until some other occasion. Of course being only a dog I have had to get my master to do the actual writing, but nevertheless, as I have talked to him for hours on my own way, and he thoroughly understands what I wish to say, this letter may be considered as my own.

One word more and I am done. Don't trust the Pomeranians; I have had fights with them and I know they are not to be trusted with children, as their tempers are snappish and their teeth long and sharp, as sundry scars on my little body could prove, but terriers, spaniels, St. Bernards and Newfoundlands, as well as many little "yeller dorgs" of the common or one-dollar variety, are thoroughly to be trusted. Even my English friend the bulldog down at the mews, notwithstanding his terrible appearance, wouldn't hurt a child's head to save his own life.

JOHNNIE'S FIRST MOOSE.

The cloud is hide de moon, but dere's plaintee light above
 Steady, Johnnie, steady—kip your head down low,
 Love de paddle leetle quicker, an' de ole canoe we'll shove
 T'roo de water nice an' quiet
 For de place we're goin' try it
 Is beyon' de silver birch dere
 You can see it lak a church dere
 W'en we're passin' on de corner w'ere de lily flower grow.
 Yasn't dat corree' w'at I'm tolin' you jus' now?
 Steady, Johnnie, steady—kip your head down low,
 Never min', I'll watch behin'—me—an' you can watch de bow
 An' you'll see a leetle clearer
 W'en canoe is comin' nearer
 Dere she is—now easy, easy
 For de win' is gettin' breezy,
 An' we don't want not'ing smell us, till de horn begin to blow.
 Remember long ago w'en ma fader tak' me out,
 Steady, Johnnie, steady—kip your head down low,
 Jus' de way I'm takin' you, sir—hello? was dat a shout?
 Seems to me I t'ink I'm hearin'
 Somet'ing stirrin' on de clearin'
 W'ere it stan' de lumber shaintee
 If it's true, den you'll have plaintee
 Work to do in half a minute, if de moose don't start to go!
 An' now we're on de shore, let us hide de ole canoe,
 Steady, Johnnie, steady—kip your head down low,
 An' lie among de rushes, dat's bes' t'ing we can do
 For de ole boy may be closer
 Dan anybody know, sir,
 An' look out you don't be shakin'
 Or de bad shot you'll be makin'
 But I'm feelin' sam' way too, me, w'en I was young also.
 You ready for de call? Here goes for number wan,
 Steady, Johnnie, steady—kip your head down low,
 Did you hear how nice I do it, an' how it travel on
 Till it reach across de reever?
 Dat'll geev' some moose de fever!
 Wait now, Johnnie, don't you worry
 No use bein' on de hurry
 But fissen for de answer; it'll come before you know.
 For w'y you jomp lak dat? Wat's matter wit' your ear?
 Steady, Johnnie, steady—kip your head down low,
 Tak' your finger off de trigger; dat was only bird you hear
 Can't you tell de pine tree crickin'
 Or de boule frog w'en he's spikin'?
 Don't you know de grey owl singin'
 From de beeg moose w'en he's ringin'
 Out hees challenge on de message your ole gian' fader blow?
 You're lucky boy to-night, wit' hunter man lak me!
 Steady, Johnnie, steady—kip your head down low,
 Can'tole you all about it! H-s-s-h! dat's somet'ing now, I see,
 Dere he's comin' t'roo de bushes
 So get down among de rushes
 Hear heem walk! I t'ink by tonder
 He mus' go near fourteen bonder!
 Dat's de feller I been watchin' all de evening, I dunno.
 I'll geev' anoder call! jus' a leetle wan or two
 Steady, Johnnie, steady—kip your head down low,
 W'en he see dere's no wan waitin', I wonner w'at he'll do!

But look out for here he's comin'
 Sa-pris-ti! ma heart is drummin'!
 You can never get heem nearer,
 An' de moon is shinin' clearer,
 W'at a fine shot you'll be havin'! Now, Johnnie, let her go!
 Bang! Bang! You got heem, sure! an' he'll never run away
 Nor feed among de lily on de shore of Wessonnean!
 So dat's your first moose, Johnnie! Wall! remember all I say
 Doesn't matter w'at you're chasin'
 Doesn't matter w'at you're facin'
 Only watch de t'ing you're doin'
 If you don't, Ba Gosh! you're ruin!
 An' steady, Johnnie, steady, kip your head down low.

—William Henry Drummond, in Montreal Gazette.

CORRESPONDENCE.

The White Flag.

TO THE EDITOR OF ROD AND GUN:

In an article under the heading "The 1900 Deer Hunt," by J. S., in your January issue, the statement is made that when a deer raises its white flag after being shot at it always indicates a perfect miss. This, although generally the case, is not invariably so.

I recollect once standing by a runway as the dog, a common collie, was driving a deer. It was just after a November snow storm, and every tree and bush had a heavy coating of white. It was prior to the era of the breach loader. My weapon was a single barrel, percussion cap, fowling piece. The deer, a fine doe, came bounding gracefully forward, passing within some twenty paces of where I stood. I gave a shout, and, as is invariably the case unless very hard pressed by the dogs, when a deer hears a shout and cannot see its apparent source, it stopped short. I raised my piece, aimed behind the shoulder and pulled the trigger. The gun snapped. I hastily pulled back the dog-head again (there was not time to fit another cap) took hasty aim, pulled the trigger, and the old thing went off. I never saw a flag more deliberately and gracefully raised, or a deer start off with more graceful and easy lope—and I saw her make several before she was out of sight—than that doe did. I said nothing but thought words which you would not care to put in type, to say nothing of the blessings bestowed upon that old gun. I proceeded to load up again before moving, and while doing so the dog passed, and, greatly to my surprise, immediately stopped giving tongue. As soon as I had loaded up I started along the track. The second or third bound my doe had made carried her between two clumps of hazel. I found each of them splashed with blood, as if it had been squirted on with a sprinkler, indicating that the lungs were perforated, and that the bullet (eighteen to the lb.) had passed completely through the body. I took back every unkind thought that had passed through my mind about the old gun.

I found my doe lying stone dead in less than one hundred yards, and when she was being drawn it was discovered that the lead had passed through the lungs, and had also completely parted the jugular vein.

I have never killed many deer, nor done much hunting, and this is the only instance of the kind that has come under my personal notice, but I have been told several similar cases by old hunters.

JAMES DICKSON.

Fenelon Falls, 19th January, 1901.

NORTH AMERICAN FISH AND GAME PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION

The second annual meeting of this association was held at Montreal, January 30th to 31st, 1901, with the following in attendance:—

N. O. Tiffany, Buffalo, N. Y., Hon. David Millar, Lockport, N. Y., C. H. Wilson, Glens Falls, N. Y., J. Warren Pond, Chief Game Warden, Albany, N. Y., Gen. F. G. Butterfield, Derby Line, Vermont, Chas. F. Burhans, Warrensburg, N. Y., Dr. J. D. Deacon, Pembroke, Ont., E. A. Dunlop, Pembroke, Ont., J. McCombie, Temiskaming, Que., Edward Tinsley, Chief Game Warden, Toronto, Ont., W. J. Cleghorn, Secretary of the Quebec Association for the Protection of Fish and Game, Montreal, Que., Dr. Brainerd, Treasurer of the Quebec Association for the Protection of Fish and Game, Montreal, Que., F. K. Sweet, Lockport, N. Y., L. Z. Joncas, Supt. of Fish and Game, Quebec, Que., J. W. Titcomb, Fish and Game Commissioner, St. Johnsbury, Vt., Chas. E. Oak, Fish and Game Commissioner, Augusta, Maine, Dr. John T. Finnie, Montreal, Que., D. G. Smith, Chatham, N. B., L. B. Knight, Chief Game Warden, St. John, N. B., N. E. Cormier, Chief Game Warden, Aylmer East, Que., C. Rankin, Mattawa, Ont., F. S. Hodges, Boston, Mass., A. Irving, Gouverneur, N. Y., C. H. Anthony, Gouverneur, N. Y., E. F. Bradley, Vermont, N. P. Leach, Swanton, N. Y., E. A. Davis, Fish and Game Commissioner, Bethel, Vt., C. E. E. Ussher, G. P. A., C. P. R., Montreal, Que., L. O. Armstrong, Montreal, Que., R. E. Plumb, Detroit, Mich., Philip H. Roy, Montreal, Que., G. A. Farmer, Montreal, Que., S. T. Bastedo, Deputy Fish Commissioner, Toronto, Ont., H. R. Charlton, Adv. Agt., G. T. R., Montreal, Que., Hon. Nat. Wentworth, New Hampshire, Hon. F. B. Latchford, Commissioner Fish and Game, Toronto, Ont., Henry Russell, Detroit, Mich., Hon. Mr. Shurtliff, Lancaster, N. H., E. T. D. Chambers, Quebec, Gen. Wm. H. Henry, United States Consul, Quebec, Dr. Wm. H. Drummond, Montreal, Que., Hon. S. H. Parent, Premier of the Province and President, Quebec, Que., E. N. Cusson, Montreal, Que., Joseph Brunet, Notre Dame des Neiges, L. V. Laporte, Montreal, Que., Dr. T. A. Brissou, Montreal, Que., Achille Bergoin, M.P.P., Montreal, Que., John E. Bentley, Central Vermont, Rd., St. Albans, Vt., Andrew C. Cornwall, Alexandria Bay, N. Y., W. H. Thompson, Alexandria Bay, N. Y., R. P. Grant, Clayton, N. Y., Chas. Bramble, Montreal, Que., Joseph Riendeau, Fishery Inspector, Montreal, Que., L. E. Carufel, Colonization Dept., Montreal, Que., H. G. Kearney, Papineauville, Que., Isaac H. Stearns, Montreal, Que., C. E. Britton, Gananoque, Ont., Jas. Rochefort, Valleyfield, Que., René Dupont, Quebec, Que., A. H. Harris, Quebec Southern and Rutland Railways, Montreal, Que., J. W. McGeary, Burlington, Vt., Martin F. Allen, Vermont.

Two States and one province have joined since the first meeting and the association now consists of the following, viz., Maine, Massachusetts, Michigan, New Brunswick, New Hampshire, New York, Nova Scotia, Ontario, Quebec and Vermont.

The principal business was the adoption of a constitution and by-laws, and the consideration of the report of the committee on harmonizing the laws as amended and adopted, both of which are printed on another page.

It is a high testimony to the wisdom and thoroughness of the committees on constitution and by-laws, and on harmoniz-

ing the laws, that their reports were adopted with only two or three small changes—the latter committee, especially, had very difficult task to perform.

Officers were elected as follows:—President, John W. Titcomb, St. Johnsbury, Vt.; Vice-Presidents, Maine, H. O. Stanley; Mass., John Fottler, jr.; Michigan, R. E. Plumb; New Brunswick, Hon. A. T. Dunn; New York, C. H. Wilson; Nova Scotia, J. W. Longley; Ontario, Hon. F. R. Latchford; Quebec, Dr. T. C. Brainerd; Vermont, Gen. F. C. Butterfield. Executive Committee: Hon. L. T. Carleton, Maine; F. S. Hodges, Boston, Massachusetts; Henry Russell, Detroit, Michigan; D. G. Smith, Chatham, New Brunswick; Hon. W. Shortliff, New Hampshire; David Miller, Lockport, New York; S. T. Bastedo, Toronto, Ontario; C. E. E. Ussher, Montreal, Quebec; E. A. Davis, St. Johnsbury, Vermont. Membership Committee: E. T. D. Chambers, Quebec; Dr. W. H. Drummond, Montreal; Gen. W. H. Henry, Quebec. Auditing Committee: L. O. Armstrong, Montreal; W. J. Cleghorn, Montreal.

President Parent having resigned was unanimously re-elected, but not being able to serve, owing to the heavy demands on his time since his assumption of the duties of Premier of Quebec, he was elected an honorary life member with the title of Honorary President.

The following resolutions were passed:

Whereas, the results so far, show that the federation of the fish and game interests of the eastern border states and provinces which at present constitute the North American Fish & Game Protective Association has accomplished and will do excellent work in the directions set forth in the Constitution of this Association, and

Whereas, although we desire to further the objects of this Association by the accession of *all* of the western border states and provinces, we believe the long distances separating them and necessitating many miles of travel to attend meetings will prevent the practical operation of an association embracing *all* the border states and provinces from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and

Whereas, it is our belief that the objects for which this association was formed can be furthered by the formation, soon at it can be arranged conveniently, of such other groups or federations of the fish and game interests of the border states or provinces, as may be suitable, with an extension of the same idea, at such later date as it may be feasible, to cover all North America with such federations, and

Whereas, it is desirable, if such federations be formed, that those which are contiguous should keep in touch to the extent at least of sending one or more delegates to each other's annual meetings, therefore, be it

Resolved, that the Secretary of this Association is hereby instructed to send, as soon as printed, a copy of this preamble and resolution, together with a copy of the printed proceedings of this meeting and the Constitution and By-Laws to the chief game and fish authorities of Minnesota, Manitoba, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, British Columbia and Washington, and the Northwest Territories of Alberta, Assiniboia and Sas-

atchewan, as a respectful suggestion from this Association for their earnest consideration.

That this Association draw the attention of the Department of the Interior of the Dominion of Canada to the fact that large numbers of moose, and caribou, are being destroyed in the Yukon Territory, and recommends in the general interest of game that some protective measures be adopted and put in force in that region.

That this Association favors the amendment of the Act of Congress, passed May 25th, 1900, known as "The Lacey Act," in such form as to prohibit, under penalty of forfeiture of goods, and the imprisonment of the offender, the bringing into the United States of any fish or game, furs or fur-bearing animals that shall have been killed, or had in possession, in violation of the laws of the State or country in which the same shall be killed, or in which any such fish or game, or furs, or fur-bearing animals unlawfully be in possession, or which it should be unlawful to have in possession under or by the laws of the State in which any such fish or game, or furs or fur-bearing animals, shall be brought into the United States.

That the President of this Association be and is directed to transmit a copy of this resolution to the Hon. Mr. Lacey, Member of Congress, with the request that he make such efforts as he can to carry the resolution into effect.

That it is the sense of this Association that the members from the provinces of Canada shall urge their several governments to enact laws similar in scope to the Lacey Act of Congress, together with the above proposed amendment.

That it is the sense of this Association that it should in no respect serve as an advertising medium for any sportsman's resort, sporting goods, railway or steamboat lines, or anything else in the way of merchandise or transportation.

Whereas, the general laws of adjoining states of the American Union (excepting New York) and the Provinces of Canada (excepting Quebec) prohibit the spring shooting of wild fowl, and in the opinion of this Association it is desirable that such shooting shall be prohibited by laws of all adjoining states, therefore, it is

Resolved, that this Association respectfully petition the legislatures of the State of New York, and the Province of Quebec, to enact laws that will prohibit the spring shooting of wild fowl in that state and province. Also

That Dr. Finnie's resolution, pages 8 and 9 of printed proceedings of last annual meeting be re-affirmed. The resolution reads as follows:

Moved by Dr. Finnie, seconded by Dr. Drummond:

Resolved, that this meeting believes that the best results in enforcing game laws cannot be gained unless their enforcement is altogether divorced from politics;

Resolved, that we believe a persecution for infraction of game or fish laws should be pushed to a conclusion as soon as possible in every case;

Resolved, that we strongly object to the pernicious practice of remission of payment by Provincial or State Governments, or their officers of fines imposed on offenders, or of suspended sentences, or any other device of which the intent is to defeat the ends of justice, for any reason, political or otherwise.

It was decided to hold the next annual meeting in Vermont, the place to be named by the president.

On the evening of January 30th, President Titcomb gave a very interesting and instructive lecture on fish culture, which was well illustrated by aid of the stereopticon. The lecture

was highly appreciated by the many members who attended. Mr. Chas. A. Bramble concluded the evening's entertainment by reading an excellent paper on moose, which we reproduce elsewhere.

The following is the report of the Committee of the North American Fish and Game Protective Association, appointed on 2nd February, 1900, on the "Possibilities of Harmonizing the Fish and Game Laws of the Provinces and States" together with the two amendments put and carried at this meeting:

To the President and Members of the North American Fish and Game Protective Association:

Gentlemen,—Your Committee on the "possibilities of harmonizing the Fish and Game Laws of the Provinces and States," appointed on the 2nd of February, 1900, has the honor to report:

That it was convened to meet in the city of Montreal on the 13th December, 1900, where it remained in session during the greater part of two days; the members of the Committee present having been Messrs. C. H. Wilson and J. H. Seymour, of New York, Hon. Mr. Dunn and Dr. G. Smith, of New Brunswick, General F. G. Butterfield, of Vermont, Dr. G. A. MacCallum, of Ontario, and L. Z. Joncas and N. E. Cormier, of Quebec, besides the following members of the Association, who being in attendance, were duly invited by resolution to assist the Committee: namely, Lieut.-Governor Fiske, Vermont, and Messrs. John W. Titcomb, Vermont, Chas. E. Burhans, New York, C. E. E. Ussher, Chas. A. Bramble, Dr. Drummond and Dr. Finnie, of Montreal, and E. T. D. Chambers, of Quebec.

That the Hon. Mr. Dunn, New Brunswick, was called to the chair and E. T. D. Chambers acted as secretary.

That in accordance with a mode of procedure adopted by your Committee at the commencement of its first sitting, the gist of all legislation recommended was submitted for discussion and vote by written resolutions, and that with the slight exceptions, noted in detail in another part of this report, the findings of the Committee were unanimous upon all the proposals submitted to it.

That in accordance with such conclusions, your Committee has the honor to recommend the desirability of certain changes in and additions to the existing Fish and Game Laws of the border States and Provinces, both with a view of harmonizing the same and also to give practical effect to the belief of the members of your Committee, expressed and fully recorded in a unanimous resolution of the General Meeting, Feb. 2nd and 3rd, 1900, "that the fish and game of each Province and State is a valuable asset which in each case should be administered so as to produce the greatest possible revenue to the States and Provinces, and that it is a necessary feature of such administration that the visits of non-resident sportsmen, which result in disbursing large sums of money among the people, much of it in the wilder and poorer sections, where it is of the greatest value to the inhabitants, should be encouraged in every way, and suitable open seasons arranged for that purpose."

Wherefore your Committee respectfully recommends:—

That the open season for moose, caribou and red deer in all the border States and Provinces should generally be from September 15th to November 30th, inclusive, but that for certain sections of a Province or State, where moose are decreasing, it may be desirable to make partial or entirely close seasons;—that it is recognized that in northern districts a longer season for caribou is desirable, though great care should be ob-

served in extending it beyond that for moose;—and that in districts where red deer are few in number, it is desirable that the open season be further restricted.

Where, however, in the opinion of State or Provincial officials having charge of the preservation of moose, caribou or deer, a still shorter season is desirable, the Association approves of such restrictions but within the limits.

That the numbers of moose, caribou and deer killed by one hunter during a single season be limited to one bull moose, one caribou and two deer, and that hunters do all in their power to protect calves and females of such game, and that the pursuing of moose, caribou and deer with dogs be prohibited.

That spring shooting or killing of game birds be abolished.

That the close season for beaver should be extended until 1905 in all the States and border Provinces.

That the open season be from September 15th to December 15th for all species of grouse with the exception of ptarmigan, for woodcock, snipe and duck of all kinds, including swans and geese, rail, plover, and other birds known as shore birds or waders.

That every State and Province should adopt laws limiting the number of game birds that may be killed by each hunter per day, and the number, weight and size of fish game which may be caught by each angler.

That a permanent protective law be urged against the destruction of insectivorous birds and other birds useful to agriculture.

That the exportation of speckled or brook trout be totally prohibited, save with the exception of fish caught by any tourist or summer visitor, the total weight of such fish not to exceed thirty pounds net, and limited to the lawful catch of two days' angling.

That in all the waters dividing the states and provinces, the open season for black bass shall be from July 1st to January 1st.

That all net fishing be prohibited in Lake Champlain, in the spring of the year, in New York, Vermont and the Province of Quebec.

That in the publication of the game and fish laws of the different States and Provinces by the departments or officers in charge of the enforcement thereof, the open season, as well as the close season, should be stated.

That the pursuing, shooting at or killing any of the animals or birds specified in the foregoing recommendations, should be entirely prohibited at all other times than those specified in such recommendations.

That the tag and coupon system in use in Ontario and Michigan be adopted by all the provinces and states, and that market men, game dealers, buyers, sellers and tanners of deer, moose and caribou skins, and proprietors of hunting camps be duly licensed,—if such a system can be legally arranged,—by the chief game authorities of the States and Provinces, to whom they shall periodically report.

That the possession, sale and exportation of all game, birds and animals should be prohibited after the expiry of fifteen days after the close of the open season for the birds or animals, as the case may be, in each State or province in which taken or killed, each article to be accompanied by a coupon from a license authorizing the killing or capture of the same in such State or Province.

That a bounty sufficient to ensure the trapping of wolves should be offered in Quebec, Ontario and New Brunswick,

where these pests are sufficiently numerous to be a detriment to the game supply, and that the minimum amount of such bounty should be fifteen dollars.

Your committee would further report that Dr. McCallum of Ontario, voted "nay, until further consideration," upon the resolutions of the Committee to recommend the proposed changes in the laws relating to the close season for moose, caribou and deer, and that with these exceptions, all the recommendations embodied in this report received the approval of every member of the Committee attending its sittings.

Wherefore, also, your Committee has the honor to recommend that it be an instruction from the Association to its incoming officers, and a request to its membership to urge upon the governments of the various border States and Provinces the adoption of such legislation as will meet the suggested amendments to existing laws recommended in the present report.

Constitution of the North American Fish and Game Protective Association.

ARTICLE I.

Section 1.—This organization shall be known as the North American Fish and Game Association.

Section 2.—Its objects shall be:

(a) The harmonizing of the laws of the different Provinces of Canada and the contiguous States of the American Union.

(b) The preservation, propagation and protection of Fish, Game and Bird life, and the maintenance and improvement of laws relating thereto, and mutual assistance in enforcing Game and Fish laws on the borders of the various States and Provinces.

(c) The preservation of forests.

(d) The promotion of Fish culture, the introduction of new species and varieties of Fish, Game and useful birds and the dissemination of information relating thereto.

ARTICLE II.

Section 1.—The officers of this Association shall be a President, a Vice-President for each State and Province represented in its membership, a Secretary-Treasurer, an Executive Committee of one member for each State and Province represented in the Association; in addition to the aforementioned officers a Committee of three on Membership and an Auditing Committee.

Section 2.—The officers shall be chosen by ballot at the annual meeting and shall hold their respective offices for one year, or until others are chosen in their stead. The President may fill any vacancy occurring during the year. In the event of a vacancy occurring in the office of President, the Vice-President representing the State or Province in which the next annual meeting is to be held, shall succeed to the vacant office until next annual meeting.

Section 3.—The President shall preside at all meetings of the Association and the Executive Committee, where it shall be his duty to enforce the by-laws and his privilege to give the casting vote in case of a tie. He shall have the power to call or request the Secretary-Treasurer to call a general Committee meeting whenever it may seem to him expedient in the interests of the Association so to do, and he may at any time appoint special local Committees.

Section 4.—The Secretary-Treasurer shall keep a record of the meetings of the Association and perform such other duties ordinarily appertaining to the office of Secretary-Treasurer. He shall receive and disburse all moneys of the Association, under the direction of the President, and shall present a detailed financial statement, showing the receipts and expenditures of the Association during the year. He shall furnish guarantee bonds from some incorporated guarantee company to the satisfaction of the President. Expense of said bond to be defrayed by the Association.

Section 5.—The Auditing Committee shall audit the Secretary-Treasurer's accounts and certify in writing as to the correctness of the same, and to that end shall examine the vouchers and receipts.

Section 6.—The Executive Committee shall have the power of a Board of Directors and shall exercise general supervision over the affairs of the Association or otherwise provided for.

ARTICLE III.

Section 1.—Any person may become a member of this Association who has been vouched for by a member in good standing and has been approved by the Committee on Membership. He shall sign the Constitution and by-laws. Provided that persons who have been accepted as members are permitted to forward their names on slips of paper to the Secretary, requesting their signature to be placed in the book of membership. No proposition for membership shall not be acted upon until the admission fee has been paid to the Treasurer, or its payment has been vouched for by the member making said proposition.

Any Fish or Game Association in Canada may be represented in this Association by as many of their members as they duly accredit thereto, but the regular annual assessments must be paid for each such representative.

Section 2.—Any member of this Association who has been convicted of any wilful violation of any Fish or Game Law, shall be expelled, and be deprived from membership for at least five years, if five or more members at any regular meeting shall so vote. For any other offence any member may be expelled by a vote of three-fourths of the members present, provided the aforesaid member shall have been notified of such intended action at least four weeks before the vote of expulsion is dealt with.

ARTICLE IV.

Section 1.—Fifteen members shall constitute a quorum at meetings of this Association for the transaction of all business, except for the expulsion of a member or the amendment of the Constitution and by-laws, for which thirty members of the Association shall constitute a quorum.

Five members of the Executive Committee shall constitute a quorum at its meetings.

ARTICLE V.

Section 1.—No alteration or amendment of the constitution shall be made unless thirty days' notice in writing shall have been given to each member, stating fully and clearly the changes proposed to be presented at the next annual meeting of the Association.

BY-LAWS.

1. The admission fee shall be five dollars, the payment of which will exempt the member from assessment for the current fiscal year, and any person proposed within three months before the annual meeting in each year shall be exempt from the assessment of the succeeding fiscal year. Three dollars shall be the annual assessment.

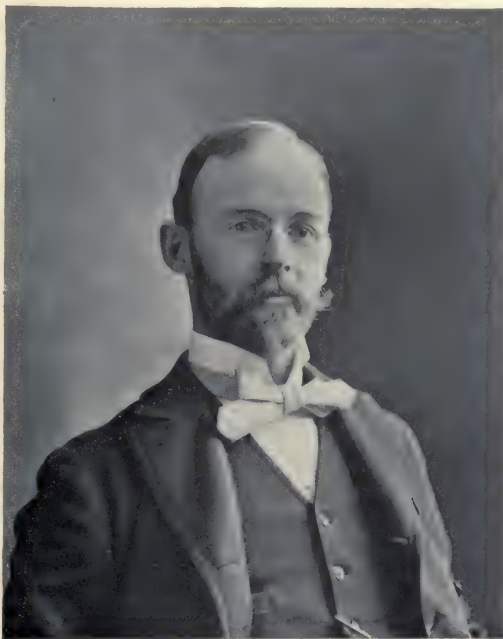
2. The payment of fifty dollars shall constitute a life membership, and shall exempt from all future assessment.

3. Persons distinguished for their scientific knowledge in matters of interest to this Association, or who have contributed greatly to further its objects, may be elected honorary members at any meeting on recommendation by the Executive Committee, but no name shall be presented for honorary membership until it has been voted upon at a regularly called meeting of the said Executive Committee and

received a majority of votes recommending the same, and any one admitted under this article shall be exempt from the payment of the admission fee and all assessments, but shall have no vote in the proceedings of the Association, unless said honorary member shall have been previously a member of the Association, in which case he shall have all the rights and privileges of other members.

4. The fiscal year shall commence on the first of January in each year, and all annual assessments shall be due and payable at or before the annual meeting.

5. There shall be an annual meeting of the Association as soon as practicable after January 1st of each year, and such



President North American Fish and Game Protective Association

other meetings as the Association or Executive Committee may direct. Annual meetings may be called by the President, and special meetings may be called by the President or Executive Committee, or on the written application of six members stating the object of said meeting. Four weeks' notice shall be given of all meetings.

6. (a) Reading of the minutes of the last meeting.
- (b) Reading of communications.
- (c) Reading the report of the Secretary-Treasurer and of the Auditing Committee.
- (d) Reports of Committees.
- (e) Election of officers.
- (f) Unfinished and new business.

7. Meetings of the Executive Committee shall be held when directed by the President, or on the written request of five members of said Committee to the President. At least fourteen days' notice shall be given. The time and place of said meeting to be fixed by the President.

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The following paper was read by C. A. Bramble before the members of the North American Fish and Game Protective Association :

THE MOOSE.

The animal we know as the moose is probably identical with the elk of Northern Europe. I have had opportunities of studying each, and have failed to notice any greater difference than is found among animals from the various provinces of the Dominion. For instance, antlers from Quebec and Northern Ontario are finer than those from Manitoba, although the animals themselves are no bigger. It is possible that the giant moose of Western Alaska may not be identical with the typical species, but this remains to be demonstrated, as increase or decrease in size of antlers seems to be a mere local characteristic, and one having little significance.

The animal is found in more or less abundance throughout a forest-belt 4000 miles in length and having on average breadth of 600 miles. In this enormous area—2,400,000 square miles—the conditions are in general suitable to the habits and necessities of the moose, and the population is so scanty that it amounts to but a fraction of a man to the square mile. In many parts of this gigantic territory there are actually now fewer hunters than was the case an hundred years ago, owing to the decrease of many Indian tribes, and the partial or complete civilization of the remainder.

Here in Montreal, with all the luxuries of civilization within reach, it must be difficult for many to realize how closely the wilderness hems us in to the northward. Within 100 miles of Montreal there are tracts of wilderness unnamed and unmapped, where the bark of the tree shows never a spot or a hack, and where you might live your life out without ever being visited by a fellow man. Game in such places is as abundant as ever, and there is not the slightest danger of its becoming extinct through human agency. Sometimes game grows scarce even in the wilderness. Moose, caribou, beaver, lynx and rabbits are abundant or the reverse in cycles, and no doubt Nature steps in and does the necessary thinning whenever a ground threatens to be over-stocked. Moose increase very quickly, as they have few enemies, are fairly long lived and prolific. If left alone they, sooner or later, appear to suffer from an outbreak of disease, which practically exterminates them throughout the region in which they were most numerous.

Such an outbreak occurred in Norway in 1896, and was determined to be anthrax, a contagious disease to which cattle are also liable. In all probability our Canadian moose suffer at intervals from the same disease.

Notwithstanding that Canada has been occupied by two of the most enterprising exploring races of the world for more than 300 years, much yet remains to be done. Wilderness travel, though fascinating and delightful to those who have learned to cut down weight of equipment, is arduous, and especially so when the recognized canoe routes are departed from. Thus it is that immense areas yet remain to be examined, and in many of them game in all probability is most abundant. In this connection a short extract from the Ontario Bureau of Mines Report for 1900 will bear me out. It reads :

"During the present season ten exploration parties have been organized to make a careful examination and report on the northern regions of the Province. This territory extends from the Quebec boundary on the east to the Manitoba boundary on the west, a length of about 700 miles, and its area is about 90,000 square miles, or about 40 per cent. of the whole Province. It is one and a half times larger than the State of Wisconsin, but excepting along the line of its canoeable waters it is as little known as the Congo Free State in the heart of Africa."

Quebec is even less known than Ontario, in fact, with the exception of Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island, there is no Canadian province or territory which does not hold tracts of land awaiting exploration.

I have touched upon this matter because of the frequent reference to vanishing game in the newspapers. It is true that in the Great Republic to the south of us, game, except in the enlightened New England States, is decreasing very rapidly. If we had a population of 70 millions, no doubt our game would be in great danger too, but as it is, with one of less than six millions, Canada is a vast game preserve to-day.

Contrary to the general belief, moose are seldom phenomenally numerous in an area of heavy, upland, spruce or pine forest. I have in my mind's eye a country beloved of the moose and pre-eminently suited to its wants. It is the valley of a great northern river. The water is turbulent or sluggish by turn; sometimes dammed by glacial debris, and above such points of obstruction expanded into lakes and swamps, deep waters and bogans, choked with a rank growth of willow, alder, and knee deep in coarse marsh grass. Above the level of the highest spring flood a stretch of second growth forest extends back to the different hills, made up largely of young spruce, balsam, white maple, birch, poplar, rowan and moose-wood, affording most abundant feed for the animal. Among the shallow valleys of the low bordering hills are patches of hardwood, or mixed bush, and in the oozy back channels the great river water-lilies grow thickly. There are many such valleys in the northland, and in some of them the sound of a white man's voice hardly ever breaks the stillness. When you run across the big, black bull, feeding greedily upon the floating lily leaves, he is in no hurry to go. He gazes upon the advancing canoe full of curiosity, but not of fear, unless some treacherous flaw has carried your scent to him, in which case he will not tarry upon the order of his going, and those long shanks of his will be used to some purpose.

In such a valley as this moose will be found throughout the year, changing their quarters with the seasons, but never roaming very far. At the risk of respinning old yarn, I will just touch upon the way the seasons are passed. So soon as the river is open the cow, now almost ready to calve, leaves the society of the bull and retires to an island, there in solitude and

fety to give birth to two calves. The island selected is usually separated from the main land by a swift stream, one across which no beast of prey is likely to venture. Moreover, the waters open earlier than more sluggish ones, and in the north the cow is due before the lakes are clear of ice. The young very soon learn to take care of themselves, and if you could capture a moose calf your chance is to secure it during the first two days of its life, otherwise it is more than likely it will manage to give you the slip. While the calves are very small the cows keep away from the bulls, and at this season—the spring and early summer—the bulls travel a good deal together, sometimes as many as five being in one band. Their horns are already well started, but they themselves are in poor condition, and feed greedily upon the tender shoots of willow, maple, birch, rowan and such tender browse. Just as soon as the lily leaves begin to struggle toward the surface, and the

calves make their appearance, the bulls leave the lake and backwaters, and until September may always be found in such situations. By the end of August in some parts of their range, and by the close of September in the remainder, the bulls are on the rut. They are then in the most perfect physical condition. Fat, lusty, and with antlers clear of velvet, and ready to use as weapons in the inevitable struggles for the possession of the cow. The horns are cleaned of the last vestiges of

velvet by rubbing against bushes and small trees. Many hunters imagine the bulls select the hemlock and alder in account of the dye contained in the bark, so that the horn may assume a pleasing color—but this is giving the moose credit for rather too much artistic perception, and, moreover, I know of places where the moose use the young tamarac trees for that purpose, there being no hemlock and few willows, and yet the horns of these bulls are fully as dark as those cleaned by rubbing against willow or hemlock. The brown color is caused by the blood stains remaining on the horns, when the growth of the burr has cut off the blood supply of the velvet.

Contrary to what might be expected, it is not the biggest bulls which succeed in getting the pick of the cows; the two and three year old bulls, with their sharp and less unwieldy antlers are more than a match for the old fellows. The spike of a two-year-old inflicts a terrible wound, whereas, the heavy, broad antler of the old bull does not so easily penetrate the

ribs of a young, active rival. Indians say a fight generally ends in the victory of the younger animal.

While a rut is going on you may meet a moose anywhere; the bulls are constantly on the go looking for a cow, calling at intervals, eating little, and losing weight and condition very fast. The rut seems to be governed by the temperature of the air, just as the spawning of trout and salmon is determined by that of the water. So long as the weather is warm the bulls do not come into season, but a few cold nights set them travelling, and occasionally the rut does not end until the lakes are frozen and snow is on the ground. In the lower provinces the rut begins and ends earlier than in Ontario and western Quebec. The bulls do not all come on simultaneously, hence the season may extend to two months, but I do not think any individual remains in season more than a month or so.

At the close of the rut the bull is a dejected, spiritless animal, poor in condition and as rank in flesh as a fox. His horns drop off, being no longer needed—indeed they are now very much in the way, and bulls, cows and calves look out winter quarters in some sheltered nook, where there is both water and browse. There is no deep design in a moose yard, in fact it is only in regions where the snow fall is heavy that moose yard at all; in Manitoba and the Territories the animals rove at large through the winter. The yard at first covers many



Falls of the Rivière Rouge, at Huberdeau

acres, but with each additional fall of snow it becomes smaller, as the difficulty in keeping the paths broken increases. By March it is a very small affair and as the animal cannot leave it owing to the great depth of snow, they are sometimes hard pressed for food. When the balsam trees are stripped of their bark, as is sometimes the case, you may be sure the moose were on short rations. By the bye, there must be considerable nourishment in this same balsam bark, as the Indians in northern British Columbia, in times of scarcity, live upon it. The squaws make it into a kind of porridge.

Sometimes the moose will shift their quarters early in the winter should their favorite browse give out, but they are reluctant to do so in February and March, and never, to my knowledge, leave the yard unless alarmed by the near approach of danger. On such occasions they make for the nearest ice, and if successful in reaching it, unless the snow is very deep,

soon leave danger behind. They will travel many miles before yarding again.

Calves remain with the mother until the spring succeeding their birth. After that they are independent. The horns of a bull moose are poor trophies until his third year, then continue to improve until a certain age is reached, possibly 7 or 8 years, but each season after having reached their prime deteriorate, becoming thick and nobby, neither having the weight nor the spread they once had.

Without the moose the great part of the Canadian wilderness would have been uninhabitable by the Indians. Moose hide for moccasins, leggings, shirts and mitts, babiche for snow-shoe filling, and a thousand and one other things, together with several hundred weight of meat are assured whenever the old Hudson's Bay piece does its duty, and goes off on time. Give a good Indian hunter a gun, ammunition, axe, crooked knife, tea and matches, and the moose and the white birch will supply most of his remaining needs.

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THE AFTERMATH.

The North American Fish & Game Protective Association is already a very vigorous and thrifty young organization, though its friends hope and believe its growth and influence is destined to increase still more rapidly than has been the case since the first convention in February, 1900. There is enough enthusiasm in the Association to accomplish almost anything, and the outlook for more efficient game protection in the border States and Canada is very bright. So much of the limited space left available just on the eve of going to press, must necessarily be devoted to a report of the proceedings of the second convention of the Association, held in this city on Jan. 30 and 31, that there is little room left for comment, but we hope to discuss several of the more important questions brought up during the meeting in our next issue.

One of the most valuable hints dropped by any speaker was the Hon. F. R. Latchford's dictum that public opinion must first be educated. This is essential. The Association is primarily a suggestive body; its conclusions may only become law through the action of the legislative bodies of the states and provinces interested, and the pressure which moves legislation is public opinion—the will of the sovereign people. It will avail little that a few thoughtful men be convinced as to the advisability of such and such enactment, unless the man on the street shall be made to see things in the same light. Now, the man on the street (as well as the man on the farm) is a very reasonable and level-headed person, as a rule. Once you have enlisted his attention, and gained his sympathy, you may be tolerably certain of his loyal co-operation. As the Association is disinterestedly working in favor of preserving and increasing the wealth of game and fish, nature has given with so generous a hand, it should, and no doubt will receive the support of all right-thinking, sensible men. All that the Association has to do is to take good care that the objects its members have in view are brought before the public, together with the reasons justifying the ends sought to be attained. This must be done repeatedly. There can be no let up until everyone understands his duty. Keeping everlastingly at it brings success.

Mr. Drummond had an inspiration when he asked the Association to re-affirm Mr. Finnie's motion, made at the first convention. The enforcement of the game laws must be divorced from politics. But this will not obtain until public

opinion demands it, therefore, as was said before, first attend to the education of the public.

Another happy thought was that prompting Mr. Ussher resolutions regarding the sphere of action of the Association. Pride goeth before a fall, and a haughty spirit before destruction. Having done so much, and done it so well, during the year of its infancy, the Association is possibly in danger of overrating its own powers. Mr. Ussher would limit its territory to the bordering states and provinces from Nova Scotia to Manitoba. He suggested, and his suggestion met with the immediate and unanimous support of all present, that the good work of game protection west of the great lakes should be assumed by other associations. As we all know the west is extremely impatient of anything approaching dictation by the east, and, moreover, western men are far more likely to understand the niceties of the requirements of their game than those having their homes thousands of miles further east. Mr. Ussher, in his speech introducing this resolution, proposed the formation, if possible, of at least two such protective bodies, the one having control of the prairie region, the other taking charge from the Rockies down to the coast. It is to be hoped steps will be taken at once to put these ideas into execution, which event there would be eastern, central and western associations, each having its one particular field, but helping by every legitimate means its sister organizations.

That the work of the committee on harmonization of the game laws of bordering states and provinces was well done, proved by the few and unimportant amendments put forward and carried at this last meeting. The conclusions of the committee were only arrived at after a very careful weighing of the evidence of many disinterested and competent men, and the conclusions having now been indorsed by the Association, becomes the evident duty of each member to accept them, as his guide, and so set his standard thereby.

For such an organization to prosper there must exist a real willingness to sacrifice personal inclinations for the general good. It is to be regretted that even an insignificant minority were to be found willing to stand up in defence of hound June bass fishing, and summer woodcock shooting, but, happily in nearly every case the members who attempted to defend these inexcusable practices, at least partially vindicated themselves by supporting all the other resolutions. No doubt in time they will become just as staunch supporters of an honest and too lax fishing laws as the remainder of the Association. As a matter of fact the Canadians are giving much for the good of the cause, when they ask that a stop be put to spring and summer shooting. There are vast areas in which wildfowl hardly tarry on their way south, yet while they remain for weeks in spring. The big bags of the past have been made in April and early May—not in all parts of the Dominion, but in a great many which might be named. Moreover, with us the woodcock is largely a summer visitor. When we say there shall not be a trigger pressed before September 15, it means that we are willing to efface ourselves and allow our cousins to kill the birds, rather than give them a chance to murder young grouse under the guise of coo shooting.

No doubt the most remarkable speech delivered during the meeting was one in favor of hounding by a French gentleman. After dwelling upon the horrible cruelties of still hunting, the speaker did his best to dispel the gloom and horror stamped on every countenance by assuring the Association that

strong effort will be made in the Quebec Legislature this session to prohibit still-hunting! Should this gentleman and his friends succeed in rendering still-hunting illegal, they might expect petition the legislature to give every voter a deer hound up. But after all is it not rather too late in the day for such childish proposals to be made seriously? It was chilly outside, but absolutely torrid as compared with the frost the gentleman in question found himself wrapped in ere his little talk had ended.

The Lake of Cazeaux in France is surrounded by marshes, where snipe, ducks and water fowl are always to be found. Here high rubber boots are a necessity, for in these marshes there are some places where the inexperienced sportsman may get a very unpleasant mud bath. Let him beware of spots where green grass seems to invite him to place his feet. They

are very deceitful, for that grass is only a crust of earth 6 inches thick, under which is black mud. If unfortunately you sink in such a place do not move, yell for help, keep still, for the more efforts you make to get out of it the deeper you will sink. The guide used to such accidents will help you out. Speaking of this reminds me of a very funny event. Four of us were at Cazeaux snipe shooting; one of our friends had invited a young Parisian sportsman, who was a regular

dude, to join us. The first morning we went out he was dressed in a beautiful white flannel suit, better for tennis playing than snipe shooting. His friend told him he had better put on an old shooting suit, and advised him to take a guide. He laughed, saying that he knew all about shooting dresses, marshes, meadows and snipe shooting. We started, and instead of keeping company with us he went by himself. At first we did not pay attention to it, but after a while, not seeing him and not hearing any gun report, we began to feel uneasy about him, knowing that some places were, if not exactly dangerous, bad enough for an inexperienced man. So we hunted for him, and finally found him in a mud hole, trying to extricate himself, but unable to do so, and too proud to call for help. We came just in time, for he was quite exhausted. Our men took him out of his bad situation. But what a sight! Black from foot to head, he looked as if he had been cleaning stovepipes.—London Field.

We give herewith a few notes by Mr. D. Hysop, chief gardener for the western division of the Canadian Pacific Railway, of the results of his experience with the planting of trees in the West :—

"I have experimented on a great many varieties during the last fifteen years in different places, between Brandon and Field in the mountains. In that distance I find several climatic changes. The trees that I find most successful are the Russian poplar, the ash leaf maple, the white ash, the cotton wood, the elm, the mountain ash, the high-land spruce and the Balm of Gilead. Birch, poplar and oak come next. Due care must be taken in all cases to have the ground properly prepared for the different kinds of trees. Failing in this causes a great many failures. The digging and planting must also be done with great care as also the pruning and watering. Some trees require more water than others. The Russian

poplar, I find, does best when never pruned. All the others require pruning carefully. Some people cut the top clean off before planting. I do not approve of that custom. I prefer leaving a top the shape I want it to grow. Some, and a great many, dig up the young trees in the fall and bank them. In my experience, that does not have anything like as good results in this western country as the spring digging. The fall digging does better in the east where more rains fall. For hedges I like the

Caragana and the Maple—I mean the Ash-Leaf—properly pruned. I never saw anything better—close, compact and handsome. If trees are put in, as I see many are, without observing the above rules, it is no wonder there are so many failures. I do not approve of bringing trees a great distance. I prefer raising my own, as I have been doing. The shock is not so great removing them from one spot to another.

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The Canadian Kennel Gazette looks well in its new shape. It is full of good things of interest to every dog fancier. A fine photo of the popular C. K. C. president adorns its pages.

It is reported that an effort will be made to amend the game laws of Illinois, at the coming session of the legislature, in such a way as to prohibit the killing of prairie chickens and quail for five years. It is probable that the clause in regard to prairie chickens will receive a hearty support, but some opposition is expected to the change relating to quail.



Near Sharbrock Portage, Lake Temagaming

FORESTRY

"Rod and Gun" is the official organ of the Canadian Forestry Association. The Editor will welcome contributions on topics relating to Forestry.

Editor—E. Stewart, Chief Inspector of Forestry for the Dominion and Secretary Canadian Forestry Association, Ottawa, Ont.

Sub-Editor—R. H. Campbell, Treasurer and Asst. Secretary Canadian Forestry Association, Ottawa, Ont.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The second annual meeting of the Canadian Forestry Association will be held at Ottawa on the 7th of March next, and it is hoped that there will be a large attendance of the members, and that all will co-operate to make this conference a complete success so that the resultant stimulus may lead to a great advance in the important objects for which the Association is working. An effort will be made to deal with the forestry problem from as many points of view as possible, so that the interests of every section of the Dominion may receive consideration, and arrangements are under way with that end in view. They are not far enough advanced to make a definite announcement at the time of going to press, and fuller information will be given to members of the Association at a later date by circular.

We are, however, able to announce that the railway companies have been good enough to repeat the concession which they so kindly granted last year, and to agree to allow the members of the Association attending this meeting a single fare rate, with the usual arrangements as to certificates, which will have to be obtained when the ticket to Ottawa is purchased and be signed by the Secretary of the Association there, but with the important additional privilege that this concession will be allowed without regard to the number attending the meeting. This kind action of the railway companies deserves the very best thanks of the Canadian Forestry Association, and it is hoped that the members will show their appreciation by taking advantage of it in large numbers.

The Secretary should be advised of any important resolutions, papers, or other matters requiring discussion, which any of the members may wish to bring before the meeting, so that arrangements may be made to give them proper attention. It is desirable also that the Association should have information of experiments or investigations in forestry or tree planting that have been undertaken, and the Secretary will be pleased to have notes of any such work that has been done by members of the Association or others.

In connection with the official organ the editors have to announce that they will be prepared to answer as far as possible any question relating to trees or forestry, which any of the readers of *ROD AND GUN* may wish to ask, the replies to be given through this department. They will be assisted in this work by Dr. Wm. Saunders, Director of Dominion Experimental Farms, on questions relating to tree planting; by Dr. Jas. Fletcher, Dominion Entomologist, on questions relating to forest insects; by Professor John Macoun on questions relating to forest botany, and by Dr. Wm. Pearce on questions relating to Southern Alberta. With the assistance of these

gentlemen and other specialists with whom arrangements may be made later, we hope to be able to aid those of our members who may wish to avail themselves of the knowledge which has already been gained.

Arrangements have been made for reviews of European and other systems of forestry, and also for other special articles. The largest share of attention will, however, be devoted to Canadian subjects and the department will be made as comprehensive as the space and means at our disposal will permit. With this number the Forestry Department in *ROD AND GUN* completes its first year's existence, and with the March number a new year will have commenced. We trust that it may be a year of progress and that its close may see many of the initial difficulties which have hampered the work so far fully overcome.

Lake Temagami Reserve.

A very important step, and one which illustrates well the progressive spirit which animates the Government of the Province of Ontario, is the passage of an Order-in-Council by that Government on the 8th of January last, setting apart an area of about 2,000 square miles, or 1,400,000 acres surrounding Lake Temagami as a forest reserve. This tract is situated in the Nipissing District, some twenty or thirty miles north of Lake Temiscamingue. The soil is of a very poor character, being mostly rocky, and is best suited for tree growing. It is now covered by a forest largely of white pine, which every effort will be made to protect.

One of the important objects to be served by this reservation is the preservation of the water supply, as this district is the feeder of a number of streams such as the Sturgeon, flowing into Lake Nipissing, and the Montreal and Metabichouan, flowing into the Ottawa River. The great prominence given to the water power at Sturgeon Falls through the operations of the Pulp and Paper Company at that place, and the differences of opinion as to the effect of damming back the waters of the river have made evident that a regular supply of water to these streams is a very important consideration.

Another object is that this may be a beautiful and healthful resort for our people for all time. And one of the chief attractions of this region are the lakes, the principal of which are Temagami and Lady Evelyn, and which are described as of the greatest natural beauty. These and other smaller lakes connecting them occupy a large area and form a favorite canoe route. Any raising of the level of these lakes which would destroy the trees along their edges and thus render them not only unsightly but exceedingly repellant to any person who had to effect a landing on their shores, should be strongly opposed. And the Government are fully alive to the importance of that question. The nearest railway at present is the Canadian Pacific, but the James Bay Railway, for which a charter has been granted, will pass through this district, and it is probable that construction of this line may commence before a very long period.

But the most important point in connection with this reservation is the fact that no portion of it is under license, and the Government has therefore here an opportunity of dealing with the timber as may seem to it wise without being hampered by any vested or other interests. And here lies the crucial point. Two thousand square miles is a large area to be set apart from the most profitable domain of Ontario. The

district is even now, and will become more so in the future, easily accessible. Considerable expenditure will be required for protection from fire. A large revenue may be obtained by placing the timber under license in the ordinary way. What alternative is there to offer to such a course? The timber cannot be allowed to remain useless and be left to die of old age. Such a policy of masterly inactivity would be more utterly unprogressive than any system of license could be. Some use must be made of the forest crop, and the only other method of dealing with it would be to have a thorough study made of the forests in the reservation and to have a system of cutting carried out under the supervision of competent forest officials in such a way as to provide for the regular reproduction of the trees. But this means the expenditure of money in the employment of a trained staff to carry out the necessary investigations and superintend the cutting, and when this stage is reached it will be necessary to have public opinion sufficiently educated to be willing to support the Government in undertaking this work. The Canadian Forestry Association should not lose sight of the fact that a field has here been provided for the making of an experiment, the success of which would have an important bearing on the whole future of forest administration in Canada, and every effort should be made to see that such an intelligent public opinion is created as will warrant the Government in taking further progressive steps.

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Tree Planting in the West.

In Manitoba and the northern part of the Northwest Territories the problem of tree growing is not such a difficult one as in Assiniboia and Southern Alberta. The discoveries and investigations of Professor Hinds' expedition in 1849, show that trees were growing on all the elevations and in the river valleys as far west as the Little Souris, from that north-west to Qu'Appelle and the South Saskatchewan about 52° north. He describes the country south and west of that line as a level or slightly undulating, treeless plain with a light and sometimes drifting soil, occasionally blown up into dunes and not, in its then condition, fitted for the permanent habitation of civilized man. He, however, registered his opinion that, if the annual fires which devastated these plains were to cease, trees would cover them rapidly in most places.

Mr. Dickinson of that expedition reported as follows:

"The annual extension of the prairie from this cause (fire) is very remarkable. The limit of the wooded country is becoming year by year less, and it appears from the almost universal prevalence of small aspen woods that in former times the wooded country extended beyond the Qu'Appelle, or five or six degrees of latitude south of the present limit, it being always borne in mind that the term wooded country is applied to a region in which prairie or grassy areas predominate over the parts occupied by young aspen woods. A fire lit on the south branch of the Saskatchewan may extend in a few weeks, or even days, to Red River, according to the season and the direction and force of the wind."

The portion of the Territories lying within the arid region may be described as follows:—Bounded on the south by the international boundary, on the west and north by a line commencing at the intersection of the 102nd parallel and running from thence north-westerly to latitude 51° 30' and thence west to the Rocky Mountains, and on the west by the Rocky Mountains. This district contains about 80,000 square miles, or upwards of 50,000,000 acres. The principal elevations

are the Wood Mountains and Cypress Hills, the ravines in which are more or less timbered in places. The mean precipitation for this region, as calculated in the Irrigation Report of the Department of the Interior for 1894, from the data then available, including snow reduced to rain, is 10.91 inches.

Some experiments in tree planting in this district have been made, and we give this month an illustration of the results of the work done by Mr. Pearce, vice-president of the Forestry Association for Alberta, at his residence near Calgary, which has an elevation of about 3,400 feet above sea level. Mr. Pearce planted a few trees in 1888, but his efforts on any extensive scale date only from 1890, so that the age of the trees shown surrounding his house is ten years. The trees selected were the spruce and poplar found already growing in the country, and these particular specimens were brought from the foothills of the Rocky Mountains. No special preparation of the soil was made in this case, except by removal of the sod, but a thorough cultivation and rotting of the sod would have been an assistance to the starting of the trees. A top dressing of stable manure was, however, applied a few times in the earlier years. Water was supplied from time to time by means, first of a windmill, and afterwards from an irrigation ditch, but the trees have now reached such a size that watering is really no longer necessary, although Mr. Pearce still occasionally turns the water upon them in order to give a more vigorous growth. Before Mr. Pearce commenced his efforts, the place where his home is was a bare plain, and his success has demonstrated that the native species at least may be grown where proper care is taken.

Mr. Pearce's experience with the Manitoba Maple or Box Elder, leads to the conclusion that this tree cannot be depended upon for satisfactory growth in the semi-arid district, although it grows vigorously in other parts of the Territories and Manitoba and is found in the valleys as far west as Maple Creek. The influence of the Chinooks appear to be unfavorable to the development of this tree.

The efforts which the Dominion Government may put forth to assist the settlers in the semi-arid district may well be confined, for the present at least, to our native trees, and as the shorter distance trees are transplanted, the more likely they are to succeed, if some of the land, which hold a fair degree of moisture were set apart for the purpose of forming supply nurseries, trees for setting out could be obtained at but little cost, with all the added advantages of acclimatization and proved adaptability.

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Forestry Meeting in Toronto.

Through the kindness of the Canadian Institute a joint meeting of that Society and the Canadian Forestry Association was held in the building of the Institute in Toronto, on the 12th of January last.

Mr. James Bain, President of the Institute, was in the chair, and the first paper was one by Mr. E. Stewart, Superintendent of Forestry for the Dominion.

Mr. Stewart pointed out the vast extent of the ungranted lands controlled by the Federal Administration, it being an area estimated at 2,456,500 square miles, or three times the total area of the public lands controlled by the five eastern Provinces and by British Columbia. The general impression of those whose only information is derived from a trip across the continent on the Canadian Pacific Railway will be that most of the North West consists of prairie land, and that after leaving

Ontario on the east till we reach British Columbia on the west there is no timber worthy of notice. Now, this is not incorrect so far as the country through which the railway runs is concerned, but we must remember that this railway traverses the full length of the prairie section of the country. If however, the traveller, instead of continuing straight on along that line, would at almost any point within this prairie section turn at right angles and go north, he would not be able to proceed more than 200 or 300 miles from the United States boundary, before he would have left the prairie behind and entered what is known as our great northern or sub-arctic forest belt, which extends from there far north to the limit of tree growth.

The prairie section may be roughly estimated at 250,000 square miles, and the treeless land of the far north at 1,000,000 square miles, and this, taken from the total of 2,456,500 square miles will leave 1,186,000 square miles as the area of the timbered lands, or over 300,000 square miles more than the total area, both cleared and timbered, in these Provinces.

In the northern districts much of the timber is spruce, which is of so much importance to the pulp industry.

Referring to the statement that the value of the pine trees destroyed by fire to that of those destroyed by the lumbermen is as ten to one, Mr. Stewart went on to say that during the past year a system of forest fire guarding has been undertaken by the Dominion Government, differing in some respects from that adopted by the Province, but it is believed that it is one well adapted for the purpose, and so far seems to work well. The plan is as follows: Forest fire rangers are selected from men residing in or near the district where they are employed. They are notified that they will be under the direction usually of the Crown Timber Agent, regular forest ranger, or homestead inspector for the land agency in which they are employed. When this supervising officer considers their services are required he notifies them to commence work, furnishes them with a copy of the first act, a copy of general instructions defining their duties, and also with notices for posting up and distributing, warning the public against the careless use of fire. Where horses can be used they are to supply themselves with them. Their remuneration in such case is \$3 per diem, which includes expenses for both man and horse. When the supervising officer considers it unnecessary for the ranger to continue the work he recalls him and instructs him to make out his account, which the former certifies to be correct, and on forwarding the account to the department with a diary detailing how he was employed each day it is paid. By this system the ranger is employed only when his services are considered necessary, and in case the season be very wet he may not be employed during the whole season. Where there are timber limits under license within the area guarded the holders pay a proportionate amount of the cost, but the greater part of the country is still held by the crown, and consequently the Government bears the larger part of the cost of guarding it.

The exploration of the country in advance of settlement was also urged, and the setting apart of the land best adapted for timber for forest growth; the protection of the forests on the watersheds, and a system of cutting which would give recognition to the ascertained facts as to tree growth and the requirements for forest reproduction.

Mr. Stewart alluded to the value of windbreaks and shelter belts of trees to the prairie settler, and urged the co-operation of the Government with the farmers in planting trees, adding that it is expected that during the coming season a regular

system of afforestation will be commenced by which the Government will endeavor to do its part, in co-operation with the settlers, to bring about the desired results. One feature of this will be the instruction of the people regarding tree planting.

In conclusion Mr. Stewart urged his hearers as citizens who were deeply interested in this enormous asset of their country to take an interest in the subject and urge their representatives in Parliament to help in establishing a proper system. He added a few words in commendation of the Canadian Forestry Association.

Professor Macoun followed with a very interesting paper, a portion of which is as follows:

"Sixteen years ago I had the honor of dining with Lord Lansdowne, our Governor-General, at Rideau Hall, and he asked me what was the chief occupation of Canadians. I answered without much thought: 'Their chief occupation is the destruction of our forests.' When I said destruction, I meant that no thought of protection had entered into the minds of the general public, and the Government had too much to think about to trouble itself with the subject. A man cannot teach what he does not know. A man coming to teach the public must know of what he speaks. Let me ask the question, how does nature reforest? If you observe the first trees growing along the fences and along the edges of swamps over burned land, you will see how the process commences. Have you asked the question, when the forests have been taken off this section of Ontario, will they be replaced again? Unobservant people have said to me that after the forest had been burnt over the same species of trees do not grow again. Why do they not grow? If so, it is because the fire has burned the seed. Tyndall told us some thirty years ago that every germ had a parent. You cannot have spontaneous growth throughout the burned lands in Ontario. Go back to the old homestead where there is a piece of forest land with the trees just as they were left after taking out firewood. If it was a maple and beech forest, it is covered with small trees of the same species, but the owner says: 'If I burn this over the next growth is not maple and beech, but briar bushes, weeds, poplar, cherry, etc.,' and he says it is because the land will not bear the same trees. Why do they not come? If maple seeds fall and become dry, they cannot vegetate, but if they fall and get covered early in the year, they remain moist and will germinate. What applies to hardwood will apply to pine, and I say without fear of successful contradiction that every forest will reproduce itself again, unless the seeds are destroyed. It is far harder to replace beech and maple after the ground has been burned over than it is to reproduce pine. It is much easier to burn maple seeds and beech nuts than pine seeds. Why? Go into a pine forest in the latter part of July or August and you will find that the squirrels are over the trees getting the cones. The mice and ground squirrels carry the seeds of the pine into logs and stumps. When the forest is burned over, however, the seeds remain undestroyed, as only the outer portion of the old logs and stumps is burned. Next year the whole land is covered with fireweed, berry bushes, poplar and bird cherry. You do not see any signs of pine trees at all, and the unobservant man says there is no pine trees. Let him go to the old logs and he will find the tiny pine trees coming up. If he comes back in five years, they are four feet high, but a man standing on the outside and looking in sees nothing but poplar, birch and cherry. After twenty

ears from the time that it was burnt over he will find the pine trees showing above the others. I am not giving an ideal sketch. This is what I saw last year in Algonquin Park. The forest near Catfish Lake was burnt over about fifty years ago, and the pine trees are now fifty to one hundred feet high. If you wish to protect the forest you must keep out the fires.

"When you go north of the height of land you find eight species of trees—black and white spruce, balsam, tamarack, aspen poplar, balsam poplar, white birch and Banksian pine. The absence of Banksian pine over a large portion of that country shows that the district is loam and clay. Therefore, the time will come when the fact that that section of country is arable land will be so perfectly established that the growers in central Ontario will be dead and buried.

"In connection with the reforesting of the Western plains the three great features to be given consideration are heat, moisture and altitude. As you go north all the country is covered more or less with maple, but when it begins to get a precarious living it ceases to grow in the lower ground and keeps working up the hillside until finally it gets so far north that the conditions of growth are overcome by the hygro-metric conditions. Trees leave their usual positions as conditions change."

Professor Macoun enumerated the elm, the red or green ash, the oak and basswood, as trees that were found growing vigorously in Manitoba, and stated that the reforesting of Manitoba was a mere matter of detail. On the second prairie steppe the trees are the same as those found in Manitoba, with the exception of basswood. On the third prairie steppe in the centre of Western Assiniboia are the Cyprus Hills. Professor Macoun examined these hills for the Government, twenty years ago last summer and found that all along the slopes fine streams were coming out of the ground near the summit of the hills, and there was a continuous forest around the whole elevation of aspen poplar, white birch, fine large spruce and balsam poplar. Five years ago when he again examined the country the remains were still there. The country is a fine, rolling, broken prairie, without a twig. The reason is that the trees were burnt off. The speaker showed the importance of belts of trees to hold the snow by quoting the statement made to him by a settler in the Pincher Creek district, who showed

him a field of grain growing upon a slope where it was hardly thought possible that it could be grown with success, but the explanation was that three feet of snow had lain upon the land in the winter, and Professor Macoun made the statement that where there was three feet of snow upon the land, the next year grain could be grown without irrigation.

Mr. R. F. Stupart, Superintendent of the Canadian Meteorological Service, then exhibited a number of views of the North West Territories, which showed the relative positions of the areas of high and low pressure which cause the Chinook winds over Southern Alberta. The median line of the Chinook winds is about the International Boundary and Mr. Stupart is of the opinion that the greater width of the treeless area near the boundary is largely owing to the fact, as in proceeding north in Alberta the prairie country becomes very much narrower and in that portion of the district the

Chinooks have very much less effect. The injurious effect of these winds upon the growth of trees is generally ascribed to the warmth inducing a flow of sap in the trees, which are consequently frequently injured by following cold weather, but Mr. Stupart considers that the effect is more due to the fact that the Chinooks thaw the snow during the winter, instead of permitting it to lie upon the ground till the spring when it would have an opportunity of soaking into the



First Falls Menjamagasi (Red Trout River)

ground in place of flowing away on the surface. In the Alps the Chinooks are given the name of "snow-eater."

Mr. John Bertram then addressed the meeting, and while expressing his concurrence with the tenor of Professor Macoun's remarks, said he considered that hardly credit enough was given to lumbermen who had already been making an effort to adopt conservative methods of lumbering. He also stated that his observation would lead him to the conclusion that pine seeds which germinated after the fire had passed over land were probably distributed from trees which had not been destroyed at the time of the fire, but which might subsequently have disappeared. Mr. Bertram went on to say that as to the necessity of growing forests, we have a large area in Ontario which is unfit to grow anything but trees, and the desirability of looking into the question is shown by the experience of other countries. In the state of Michigan about 4,000,000 acres, or ten per cent. of the area of that State, has

been disposed of and, unlike the system adopted in our own country, the land has been disposed of in fee simple. They are now setting to work to find by what means they can cover that land again with forest. They have many sand flats and ridges, and after cutting the wood from them there is nothing left, and the land is unfit for agricultural purposes. If we had the same proportionate area to reforest, it would be 14,000,000 acres, or one half the size of the State of New York. Mr. Bertram also pointed out the very great necessity there was to have arrangements made for a supply of seed. After an area is burned over it is altogether likely that there are some trees left. The pine tree usually grows on higher soil, and, as the cone opens in the fall, when the wind storms occur, they help to scatter the seeds. The pine tree does not seed oftener than every third or fourth year at the lowest estimate. It is the trees with far-flying seeds like the poplar or white birch that come up most quickly. The poplar will make a growth of six and a half feet in one year.

In conclusion, Mr. Bertram praised very highly the work done by the Ontario Government in setting apart forest reserves.

The discussion was continued by Mr. Gilchrist, Mr. Harvey and Professor Doherty of Guelph, the last of whom showed a specimen of a portion of a tree which had been affected by a timber disease which he is now investigating.

We have added another life member to the Canadian Forestry Association in the person of Mr. F. C. Todd, Landscape Architect, Montreal.

Mr. E. Stewart, Superintendent of Forestry for the Dominion, has left for the West with the intention of holding a number of meetings at different points in order to place before the settlers the plans in regard to tree planting which will be undertaken by the Government. The Government proposes to assist as far as possible in making tree planting in the West a success, and will enter into arrangements with such of the settlers as may desire to do so, for assisting them in setting out trees for shelter belts or wood lots.

A very interesting conference in the interests of Forestry was that held at Queen's University, Kingston, on the 21st and 22nd January last. It was opened by a public lecture by Dr. Fernone, Dean of the New York State College of Forestry, on the evening of the 21st, followed the next day by a meeting for general discussion. Lack of space prevents our giving an extended report of the proceedings in this month's issue. We would only hint that the outcome may be the appointment of a Lecturer on Forestry in connection with the University, if not the establishment of a School of Forestry.

Another prominent sportsman and writer of the old school—Mr. George A. Boardman, of Calais, Me.—has gone to join the silent majority. Mr. Boardman died January 11th, at the advanced age of eighty-two years. He was an ardent naturalist, a friend and collaborator of Audubon, Prof. Baird, Dr. Coues, Dr. Brewer, and other men eminent in science and literature. He was a man of charming personality and varied attainments.

At the annual meeting of the U.S. Revolver Association a motion to join forces with the National Rifle Association was negatived.

THE GUN

Conducted by "Bob White"

GRAND CANADIAN HANDICAP.

The Hamilton Gun Club held their 11th annual live bird and target tournament Jan. 15, 16, 17 and 18, and this year as in former years it certainly sustained its right to be called the biggest shooting event in Canada.

The attendance this year was very large, as was anticipated from the very attractive programme prepared by the Club officials.

The chief event was the Grand Canadian Handicap, open to all, at 20 live birds. Entrance \$15.00, \$600.00 guaranteed. This was won by a Canadian from Scotland, Oxford Co., Ont. Mr. A. C. Eddy, who was the only shooter to make a straight score. Mr. A. C. Courtney, Syracuse, N. Y., the well-known representative of the Remington Arms Co., promised to be a warm competitor for first place, making a straight score of ten the first day, but he fell to pieces on the second ten, killing but half his birds. Mr. Courtney was one of the eight straight men at the Grand American Handicap last year. Among other well-known experts Mr. Eddy had the satisfaction of beating were R. O. Heikes, J. S. Fanning and Jack Parker.

Among the other experts who attended the shoot were W. L. Colville (Swiveller), Wilmington, Del., and F. H. Conover Leamington, Ont., American and Canadian representatives respectively, of Dupont smokeless.

The scores in the different events are as follows:

GRAND CANADIAN HANDICAP.

Name and Address.	Handicap.	Score.	Won.
A. C. Eddy, Scotland, Ont.,	(27)	20	\$80 00
J. R. Hull, Meriden, Conn.,	(29)	19	53 00
R. O. Heikes, Dayton, O.,	(32)	18	40 00
J. Quirk, Brantford,	(26)	18	40 00
F. R. Dealtry, Dunnville,	(26)	18	40 00
H. D. Bates, Ridgetown,	(32)	17	26 50
J. S. Fanning, New York,	(32)	17	26 50
H. T. Westbrook, Brantford,	(28)	17	26 50
C. A. Montgomery, Brantford,	(30)	17	26 50
H. Graham, Hamilton,	(28)	17	26 50
C. Burgess, Hamilton	(27)	17	26 50
Wm. Noxon, Pr. Edward Co.,	(27)	17	26 50
F. T. Westbrook, Brantford,	(29)	16	13 25
C. J. Mitchell, Brantford,	(28)	16	13 25
Dr. Wilson, Hamilton,	(28)	16	13 25
Geo. Bent, Shetland, Ont.,	(27)	16	13 25
Geo. Robbins, Dunnville,	(28)	16	13 25
H. D. McConkey, Galt,	(28)	16	13 25
J. E. Cantelon, Clinton,	(30)	16	13 25
J. Wayper, Hespeler,	(30)	16	13 25
Thos. Donly, St. Thomas,	(28)	16	13 25
John Stroud, Hamilton,	(30)	16	13 25
John Parker, Detroit,	(32)	16	13 25
M. Reardon, Hamilton,	(29)	16	13 25
A. J. Courtney, Syracuse,	(30)	15	
M. Virtue, Jr., Woodstock,	(28)	15	
H. D. Kirkover, Jr., Fredonia, N. Y.,	(31)	14	
J. L. McLaren, Highgate,	(27)	14	

GRAND CANADIAN HANDICAP.—Cont.

Name and Address.	Handicap.	Score.
M. J. Miller, Brantford,	(27)	14
F. Upton, Hamilton,	(27)	14
T. Birdsall, Hamilton,	(27)	14
L. Morris, Buffalo,	(28)	13
E. McCarney, Buffalo,	(27)	12
D. Bates, Ridgetown,	(28)	12
J. Cline, Hamilton,	(29)	12
A. King, Hamilton,	(29)	11
A. A. Bixel, Brantford,	(27)	10

FIRST DAY

First extra event, 15 birds—

Bell (17 yards), 14; Montgomery (19 yards), 14; Hull (19 yards), 13; Heikes (22 yards), 12; Fanning (22 yards), 12; M. J. Miller (16 yards), 12; Morris (18 yards), 11; Graham (18 yards), 11; Kirkover (20 yards), 10; Courtney (10 yards), 10; F. Westbrook (18 yards), 10; Conover (10 yards), 10; Cline (17 yards), 9; Mitchell (17 yards), 9; McLaren (17 yards), 9; Bent (18 yards), 8; Eddy (16 yards), 7; Biel (19 yards), 5; Nosen (16 yards), 5; Wallace (16 yards), 3.

Event No. 2, 20 artificial birds, \$2 entrance—

Kirkover (20 yards), 19; Fanning (22 yards), 18; Graham (18 yards), 17; Miller (16 yards), 17; Mitchell (17 yards), 17; Burgess (17 yards), 17; Mahler (17 yards), 17; Heikes (22 yards), 16; Norris (18 yards), 16; Conover (19 yards), 16; Montgomery (18 yards), 16; Bent (18 yards), 16; Sherrick (17 yards), 16; Cline (17 yards), 15; Cantelon (18 yards), 15; F. Westbrook (18 yards), 14; Dr. Wilson (19 yards), 14; Deniker (17 yards), 13; McCarney (17 yards), 13; Courtney (19 yards), 12; Hull (19 yards), 11; H. D. Westbrook (17 yards), 11; Snelgrove (17 yards), 11.

Event No. 3, 20 artificial birds, \$2 entrance—

Heikes (22 yards), 19; Dr. Wilson (18 yards), 18; Mahler (17 yards), 18; C. J. Mitchell (17 yards), 18; H. Graham (17 yards), 18; Norris (18 yards), 17; F. Westbrook (18 yards), 17; Bent (18 yards), 17; Fanning (22 yards), 16; Conover (19 yards), 16; Miller (16 yards), 16; H. Hull (17 yards), 16; Deniker (17 yards), 16; C. A. Montgomer (19 yards), 16; Patrick (18 yards), 16; Hull (19 yards), 15; C. Edwards (17 yards), 15; Sherrick (17 yards), 15; Kirkover (20 yards), 13; McCarney (17 yards), 12; H. Dines (17 yards), 12; C. Burgess (17 yards), 11; Courtney (19 yards), 10; H. D. Westbrook (17 yards), 10; Bennett (16 yards), 8.

Event No. 4, 20 artificial birds, \$2 entrance—

Dr. Wilson (18 yards), 18; C. J. Mitchell (17 yards), 18; Bent (18 yards), 18; Kirkover (20 yards), 17; Heikes (22 yards), 17; A. M. Mahler (17 yards), 17; Sherrick (17 yards), 17; C. Burgess (17 yards), 16; Courtney (18 yards), 15; Fanning (22 yards), 15; Hull (18 yards), 15; Conover (19 yards), 15; C. Edwards (17 yards), 15; H. Graham (18 yards), 15; G. Robins (18 yards), 15; Miller (16 yards), 14; Fisher (16 yards), 14; Deniker (17 yards), 14; Cantelon (18 yards), 14; Patrick (18 yards), 14; H. Hull (17 yards), 14; C. A. Montgomery (19 yards), 14; F. Westbrook (18 yards), 13; Norris (18 yards), 12; F. Upton (16 yards), 12.

Event No. 5, 20 artificial birds, \$2 entrance—

Heikes (22 yards), 17; Fanning (22 yards), 16; Kirkover (20 yards), 16; Hull (18 yards), 16; F. Westbrook (18 yards), 16; Dr. Grant (16 yards), 16; Cantelon (18 yards), 15; Conover (19 yards), 15; Deniker (17 yards), 15; Dr. Wilson (18 yards), 15; C. J. Mitchell (17 yards), 14; G. Bent (18 yards),

14; Courtney (18 yards), 12; Mahler (17 yards), 12; Upton (16 yards), 9.

SECOND DAY.

Event No. 6, 20 targets; \$2 entrance—Fanning (22 yards), 17; Norris (18 yards), 16; Graham (18 yards), 16; Wayper (19 yards), 15; Heikes (22 yards), 14; Kirkover (20 yards), 14; Wilson (18 yards), 14; Conover (18 yards), 14; Mohler (17 yards), 14; A. Smith (16 yards), 14; Cantelon (17 yards), 14; Sherrick (17 yards), 13; Mitchell (18 yards), 13; Cull (17 yards), 12; Bent (18 yards), 12; Courtney (18 yards), 12; Deniker (17 yards), 12; Patrick (18 yards), 11; Westbrook (18 yards), 11; Bent (16 yards), 11; Lang (16 yards), 9; Montgomery (18 yards), 9; Hull (18 yards), 7; Price (18 yards), 6.

Event No. 8, 20 targets; \$2 entrance—Heikes (22 yards), 18; Stevens (16 yards), 17; Westbrook (16 yards), 16; Norris (18 yards), 16; Deniker (17 yards), 16; Bent (18 yards), 16; Mitchell (18 yards), 16; Courtney (18 yards), 15; Kirkover (20 yards), 15; Bowron (18 yards), 15; Hull (18 yards), 14; Montgomery (19 yards), 14; Graham (18 yards), 14; Fanning (22 yards), 13; Wilson (18 yards), 13; Mohler (17 yards), 12; Smith (16 yards), 12; Cantelon (17 yards), 12; Westbrook (18 yards), 11; Swiveller (16 yards), 11; Sherrick (17 yards), 11; Conover (18 yards), 11; Parker (22 yards), 9.

Event No. 9, 20 singles; \$2 entrance—Mohler (17 yards), 18; Heikes (22 yards), 16; Wilson (18 yards), 16; Mitchell (18 yards), 16; Deniker (17 yards), 16; Norris (18 yards), 15; H. Westbrook (16 yards), 15; Conover (18 yards), 15; Bent (18 yards), 15; Hull (18 yards), 14; F. Westbrook (18 yards), 14; Wayper (19 yards), 14; Kirkover (20 yards), 13; Fanning (22 yards), 13; Dr. Grant (16 yards), 13; Patrick (18 yards), 13; Courtney (18 yards), 12; Miller (16 yards), 11; "49" (17 yards), 11; Montgomery (19 yards), 11; Graham (18 yards), 11; Cull (17 yards), 10; Cline (17 yards), 9.

Event No. 10, 20 targets; \$2 entrance—Fanning (22 yards), 18; Kirkover (20 yards), 17; Wilson (18 yards), 15; Swiveller (16 yards), 16; Stevens (16 yards), 16; Norris (18 yards), 16; Thomas (17 yards), 15; Mitchell (18 yards), 15; Bowron (18 yards), 15; Courtney (18 yards), 14; F. Westbrook (18 yards), 14; Clifford (16 yards), 14; Price (18 yards), 14; Heikes (22 yards), 13; Cull (17 yards), 13; Bent (18 yards), 13; Green (17 yards), 12; Mohler (17 yards), 12; Reid (17 yards), 12; Snelgrove (16 yards), 10; Conover (18 yards), 10; Upton (16 yards), 9; McGill (18 yards), 8; Hull (19 yards), 8; Fisher (16 yards), 7.

Event No. 11, 20 targets; \$2 entrance—Heikes (22 yards), 16; Mitchell (18 yards), 16; Saltmarsh (16 yards), 15; Courtney (18 yards), 14; Kirkover (20 yards), 14; Fanning (22 yards), 14; F. Westbrook (18 yards), 14; Swiveller (16 yards), 14; Norris (18 yards), 14; H. Westbrook (26 yards), 14; Price (18 yards), 14; Wilson (18 yards), 12; Green (17 yards), 12; Cull (17 yards), 12; Stevens (16 yards), 12; Conover (18 yards), 10; Clifford (16 yards), 10; Sherrick (17 yards), 10; H. Dines (16 yards), 10; Mohler (17 yards), 8; Deniker (17 yards), 8; Bent (16 yards), 7.

Event No. 12, 20 targets; \$2 entrance—Hull (18 yards), 18; Fanning (22 yards), 16; Heikes (22 yards), 16; F. Westbrook (18 yards), 16; Kirkover (20 yards), 15; Conover (18 yards), 15; Price (18 yards), 15; Swiveller (16 yards), 15; Courtney (18 yards), 13; Mitchell (18 yards), 13; Graham (18 yards), 12; Deniker (18 yards), 12; Wilson (18 yards), 10.

THIRD DAY.

Ten pigeons, \$100 guarantee; entrance \$7—Fanning 10, J. Stroud 9, A. D. Eddy 9, H. T. Westbrook 9, G. W. Price 9,

Daniels 9, Donly 9, Cantelon 9, H. D. Bates 9, J. Wayper 8, Montgomery 8, H. Graham 8, M. Reardon 8, Swiveller 7, F. T. Westbrook 7, D. Miller 7, C. J. Mitchell 7, J. R. Hull 7, J. Quirk 7, G. Reid 7, T. Upton 6, Heikes 6, R. Taylor 5, J. Dealtry 4.

Event No. 20 artificial birds; entrance \$2—Heikes (22 yards), 19; Hull (18 yards), 17; Wayper (19 yards), 16; Kirkover (20 yards), 15; Fanning (22 yards), 15; M. J. Miller (16 yards), 15; C. J. Mitchell (18 yards), 15; Bent (18 yards), 15; Parker (22 yards), 14; Courtney (18 yards), 14; F. Westbrook (18 yards), 13; Mohler (17 yards), 13; Conover (18 yards), 12; C. A. Montgomery (19 yards), 11; Dr. Wilson (18 yards), 9; Graham (18 yards), 8.

Event No. 15, 20 singles; entrance \$2—M. J. Miller (16 yards), 19; Heikes (22 yards), 18; F. Westbrook (18 yards), 17; Hull (18 yards), 17; Courtney (18 yards), 16; Fanning (22 yards), 16; Mohler (17 yards), 14; Mitchell (18 yards), 14; Conover (18 yards), 14; Parker (22 yards), 14; Price (18 yards), 13; Swiveller (16 yards), 13; Deniker (17 yards), 13; Kirkover (20 yards), 12; D. Miller (16 yards), 12; Sherriek (17 yards), 10; Bent (16 yards), 9; Graham (18 yards), 6; Harrison (16 yards) 4.

Event No. 16, 20 singles: entrance \$2—Heikes (22 yards), 19; D. Miller (16 yards), 17; C. J. Mitchell (18 yards), 17; Kirkover (20 yards), 16; Fanning (22 yards), 16; F. Westbrook (18 yards), 16; Price (18 yards), 15; Hull (18 yards), 14; H. T. Westbrook (16 yards), 14; Wayer (19 yards), 13; Swiveller (16 yards), 12; M. J. Miller (16 yards), 12; Mohler (17 yards), 12; Bowron (18 yards), 11; Courtney (18 yards), 10; H. D. Bates (17 yards) 10; Saltmarsh (16 yards), 9; J. Parker (22 yards) 7; Jones (16 yards), 6.

Event No. 17, 20 singles; entrance \$2—Kirkover (20 yards), 15; Mitchell (18 yards), 15; Courtney (18 yards), 14; Wayer (19 yards), 14; F. Westbrook (18 yards), 14; Mohler (17 yards), 13; Swiveller (16 yards), 13; Huli (18 yards), 12; Fanning (22 yards), 11; M. J. Miller (16 yards), 11; Conover (18 yards), 10; Price (18 yards), 10; H. T. Westbrook (16 yards), 10.

Event No. 18, 20 singles; entrance \$2—M. J. Miller (16 yards), 16; Swiveller (16 yards), 16; Kirkover (20 yards), 15; Hull (18 yards), 14; F. Westbrook (18 yards), 14; Mitchell (18 yards), 14; Heikes (22 yards) 13; Courtney (18 yards), 12; Fanning (22 yards), 10; Conover (18 yards), 9.

FOURTH DAY

Ten live birds, \$100 guaranteed : \$5 entrance—Thos. Donly, St. Thomas (28 yards), 10 ; Geo. Reid, Dunville (27 yards), 9 ; J. S. Fanning, New York (32 yards), 9 ; H. D. Bates, Ridgetown (32 yards), 9 ; H. T. Westbrook, Brantford (27 yards) 9 ; H. Graham, Hamilton (28 yards), 9 ; G. W. Price, St. Williams (29 yards), 9 ; F. Westbrook, Brantford (29 yards) 9 ; T. Upton, Hamilton (26 yards) 9 ; J. R. Hull, Meriden, Con. (29 yards), 8 ; W. Stroud, Hamilton (28 yards), 8 ; R. Daniels, St. Thomas (27 yards), 8 ; J. R. Cantelon, Clinton (30 yards) 8 ; C. J. Mitchell, Brantford (28 yards), 8 ; R. O. Heikes, Dayton, Ohio (32 yards), 7 ; A. E. Eddy, Scotland (27 yards), 7 ; D. Miller, Woodstock (27 yards), 7 ; J. Stroud, Hamilton, (30 yards), 7 ; J. Quirk, Brantford (36 yards), 6 ; F. R. Dealtry, Dunville (26 yards), 4 ; Donly got \$12.80, those who made nine \$7.60 each, and the eights \$5.20.

Ten pigeons, sweep; \$7.00 entrance—Dr. Wilson, Hamilton (28 yards), 10; R. O. Heikes, Dayton, Ohio (32 yards), 10; J. S. Fanning, New York (32 yards), 9; J. R. Hull, Meriden, Conn. (29 yards), 9; F. Westbrook, Brantford, (28 yards), 9.

C. J. Mitchell, Brantford (28 yards), 7; Jas. Quirk, Brantford (26 yards), 7; H. T. Westbrook, Brantford (28 yards) 7; H. D. Bates, Ridgewayton (32 yards), 7; T. Donly, St. Thomas (28 yards), 6; R. Daniels, St. Thomas (28 yards), 6; H. Graham, Hamilton (28 yards), 6; G. W. Price, St. Thomas (28 yards), 4; Dr. Wilson and Heikes got \$24.50 each, Fanning and Hall \$14.70 each, Upton and Westbrook \$9.80 each.

Sniping much, ten targets, thrown two at a time, and shot at with two barrels, contestant to be walking all the time—J. S. Fanning, New York, 6; R. O. Heikes, Dayton, 5; H. T. Westbrook, Brantford, 5; R. Daniels St. Thomas, 5; C. J. Mitchell, Brantford, 4; F. Westbrook, Brantford, 3; J. E. Cantelon, Clinton, 3; M. Thomas, Hamilton, 3; G. W. Price, St. Williams, 1; Wm. Brown, Hamilton, 0.

JOHN STROUD v. H. D. BATES.

At Hamilton, on Monday, Jan. 14th, the day before the big shoot opened, John Stroud, of Hamilton, and H. D. Bates, of Ridgetown, shot a match at 50 live birds, \$50.00 a side, which resulted in a victory for Bates, who scored 49 to Stroud's 44, Bates' lost bird being dead out of bounds. George Briggs, of Toronto, acted as referee. The score :

[illegible]

J. STROUD v. GEORGE W. PRICE.

On the last day of the Hamilton tournament a live bird match was shot off between J. Stroud, Hamilton, and G. W. Price, of St. Williams, at 50 birds, \$50.00 a side, which resulted in an easy victory for Stroud, Mr. Price retiring after the 19th round. The latter had lost his bearings completely, scoring only 3 out of his first ten birds, and threw up the race as hopeless. The score :

Stroud	-	-	-	2	1	2	2	2	2	2	2	1	2	2	2	0	2	2	1	2	2	-18
Price	-	-	-	-	0	0	2	2	0	0	0	0	2	0	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	0-12

Hespeler Gun Club.

The Hesperier Gun Club has adopted a new system of live bird scoring. It is the idea of Mr. Josh. Wayer, the well known trap shooter, who claims that the present system of scoring is unfair, for if a bird is shot inside the boundary and falls a foot outside it is lost, whereas if it falls a foot inside it of course, is scored. Mr. Wayer thinks that a bird "dead out of bounds," if gathered within the time limit, would be counted as half a bird. The Hesperier Gun Club will hereafter adopt this rule. It was tried for the first time, with the following result :

A. Hergott, Waterloo	-	1	0	0	1	1	0	0	1	0	1	0	1	-7
J. Wayper, Hespeler	-	1	1	1	1	1	$\frac{1}{2}$	1	1	1	1	1	$\frac{1}{2}$	-13
O. B. Ellis, Hespeler	-	$\frac{1}{2}$	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	-11 $\frac{1}{2}$
M. Andrick, Waterloo	-	1	1	1	1	$\frac{1}{2}$	1	$\frac{1}{2}$	$\frac{1}{2}$	1	1	0	1	-10 $\frac{1}{2}$
E. Bowman, Hespeler	-	0	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	-4

Bradford.

The Bradford Gun and Rifle Club, Christmas week, held their opening pigeon shoot of the year on their grounds against a team from Barrie, which resulted in a victory for the home club by 12 birds. The club is in a very flourishing condition, and open to receive challenges from clubs for live birds, blue rocks, and rifle or combination matches. Gun and rifle matches can be arranged by corresponding with the secretary, Mr. Dan Niellv. Box 207.

London Traps.

The Cavite Gun Club held a shoot on the McArthur farm, South London, New Year's day when some excellent sport was enjoyed. The scores were:—

Webb.....	0	1	2	2	1	0	1	2	2	0—7
Crow.....	1	0	2	0	0	0	1	2	1	2—6
Burns.....	0	2	1	2	0	1	0	1	1	0—6
Graydon.....	0	1	1	2	1	2	0	1	0	1—7
Smith.....	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	1		—3
Ovens.....	2	0	1	1	0	0	2	0	1	1—6
Brook.....	0	1	2	2	0	2	0	0	1	1—6
Loughes.....	0	1	1	1	0	0	0	1	0	1—5
Hyman.....	1	1	1	0	1	0	0	0	1	0—5
Buchan.....	1	0	1	0	0	0				—2
Carpenter.....	1	1	0	0	1	1	0	1	0	1—7
Major.....	1	0	0	1	2	0	2	1		—5
Uniaque.....	0	1	1	2	1	1	0	0		2—7
F. Whittaker.....	0	0	1	0	1	2	1	1	2	2—7
Whittaker.....	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	2		—2
Brecon.....	0	1	1	0	0	1	1	1		—5
Holmes.....	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	2	0	0—4

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Essex Pigeon Shoot.

Mr. Frank Stenlake, proprietor of the Grand Central Hotel at Essex, Ont., held a pigeon shoot, Dec. 28th, under the auspices of the Essex Gun Club, which was very successful. There were about 50 shooters on the grounds, including such well-known experts as H. D. Bates and F. H. Conover, the genial representative of Dupont Smokeless. It must have been a great satisfaction to the latter to know that his powder was generally used by the best shots and never failed to do good work.

The shooting was hard owing to a recent fall of snow and the fact that the birds were a particularly lively lot.

The following is the score:—

First event—miss and out.—Donaldson, 3; Perdue, 2; Stenlake, 0; T. Rogers, 2; Youngblood, 4; Wear, 3; Smith, 3; T. Pastorius, 1; H. D. Bates, 4; Agnew, 0; J. Pastorius, 2.

Second event—5 birds.—Donaldson, Windsor, 3; Wood, Detroit, 4; Clark, Walkerville, 5; Rogers, Cottam, 2; J. Wigle, Windsor, 3; T. Reid, Walkerville, 5; M. Burke, Ridgely, 3; Perdue, Knoxville, 3; Prudhomme, Detroit, 2; Agnew, Windsor, 4; J. Pastorius, Knoxville, 5; Johnson, 4; McIntosh, Walkerville, 4; J. Trasher, Amherstburg, 1; Taylor, 2; Smith; Kingsville, 3; Youngblood, Sandwich, 5; Girard, Sandwich, 4; Wear, Windsor, 3; F. Stotts, Pontiac, Mich., 3; T. Pastrius, Kingsville, 4; Miner, Kingsville, 3; Bates, Ridgely, 5; Conover, Leamington, 4; Hugel, Staples, 3.

Third event—5 birds.—F. Stotts 4; J. Wigle, 3; W. Stotts, Essex, 2; Perdue, 2; Clark, 2; Thrasher, 2; Youngblood 4; Wear, 4; H. D. Bates, 4; Prudhomme, 2; Girard, 4; T. Pastorius, 1; Rogers, 0; T. Reid, 2; Donaldson, 4; Taylor, 1; Agnew, 3; Smith, 3; Wood, 2; "Injun," 2; McIntosh, 3; L. D. Stotts, Essex, 5; Thorfin Wigle, Kingsville, 3; Hugel, 2; J. Pastorius, 2; J. Miner, 4; Burke, 2; Johnson, 4; Stenlake, 2.

Fourth event—miss and out.—Perdue, 2; T. Pastrius, 0; J. Pastorius, 2; Clark, 7; Wigle, 3; Thrasher, 2; F. Stotts, 0; Bates, 7; McIntosh, 4; W. Stotts, 0; Girard, 1; Agnew, 8; Smith, 2.

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At the annual meeting of the Interstate Association, held at Oakland, Bergen County, N.J., it was decided to hold one of the Association's target tournaments this year at Sherbrooke, P.Q. This will be a big thing for Eastern shooters.

Sarnia Tournament.

The Sarnia (Ont.) Gun Club held a very successful live bird tournament Dec. 27th and 28th. The attendance was very large and the weather perfect. The birds were a lot of exceedingly strong, hard flyers and the scores, consequently, were not as high as they might otherwise have been. The following is the score:

Event one—10 live birds.—E. P. Westell, 5; Geo. Broughton, 3; Hubert Yard, 3; H. Randolph, 4; John Scagel, 4; Robert Lee, 6; Chas. Roche, 5; Geo. Scagel, 1; F. Mitchell, 1; R. Simpson, 4; Chas. Hewitt, 4; Robt. Judge, 7; W. P. Boynton 3; H. Halls, 5; J. Ellison, 0; J. J. Harkness, 4.

Event two—10 live birds.—E. P. Westell, 17; Geo. Broughton, 4; Hubert Yard, 5; H. Randolph, 4; John Scagel, 5; Robert Lee, 5; F. C. Smart, 3; Chas. Roche, 3; Geo. Scagel, 1, F. Mitchell, 3; R. Simpson, 2; C. Reynolds, 3; Robert Judge, 6; A. E. Baker, 7; W. P. Boynton, 9; H. Halls, 3; J. Ellison, 6; J. J. Harkness, 5; R. Shaw, 5; Alf. Simpson, 6; B. J. Kavar, jr., 5; J. E. Vancamp, 6; W. E. McCann, 7; W. F. Wagenseil, 6; H. Mains, 9; B. J. Kavar, 4; F. Haynes, 6; J. Wanmer, 5; H. Unger, 6.

Event three—5 live birds.—E. P. Westell, 2; C. Reynolds, 2; H. Yard, 2; C. Roche, 5; R. Judge, 4; B. G. Shaw, 4; H. Randolph, 2; H. Mains, 2; F. Mitchell, 3; M. McCann, 3; F. Haynes, 3; A. F. McVicar, 1; A. Murdock, 0; J. Scagel, 1; Geo. Broughton, 4; H. Halls, 0; A. Simpson 4; F. Pettit, 3; W. McGuirk, 0.

Event four—10 live birds.—R. G. Shaw, 4; Geo. Broughton, 6; J. J. Harkness, 2; C. Roche, 3; F. Mitchell, 7; Alf. Simpson, 6; F. R. Haynes, 7; H. Yard, 5; H. Randolph, 3; B. J. Kavar, 8; H. Gain, 2; J. Ellison, 3; J. Scagel, 7; M. McCann, 9; R. Judge, 6; H. Mains, 8.

Event five—7 live birds.—R. G. Shaw, 6; Geo. Broughton, 3; J. J. Harkness, 4; C. Roche, 3; F. Mitchell, 6; Alf. Simpson, 3; F. R. Haynes, 1; H. Randolph, 2; B. J. Kavar, 4; H. Gain, 2; H. Halls, 2; J. Scagel, 6; M. McCann, 4; R. Judge, 5; H. Mains, 5.

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Toronto Junction Shoot.

The Toronto Junction Gun Club held a shoot at the Humber on New Year's day, with this result:—

At five pigeons and ten sparrows.—D. Eye, 3 and 9; Wakefield, 3 and 6; Shaw, 2 and 6; Richardson, 3 and 4; Simpson, 2 and 7; Blea, 4 and 8; Stevens, 2 and 4; Stell, 3 and 6; Burgess, 1 and 6; Casey, 3 and 10; T. Townson, 3 and 3; Pearsall, 3 and 8; B. Sheppard, 4 and 4; Day, 1 and 6; J. Townson, 2 and 4; Briggs, 3 and 7; Douglas, 4 and 4; Green, 5 and 7; Plunkett, 3 and 8; Williamson, 2 and 8; Friend, 5 and 8.

Sweep at five pigeons.—Blea, 5; Stell, 5; Williamson 5; Green, 4; Morshead, 4; Wakefield, 3; Briggs, 2; Davidson, 2; Townson, 2; Vint, 2; Anderson, 2; Giles, 2.

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Ansley H. Fox's Big Score.

Ansley H. Fox, of Baltimore, treated trap shooters to a surprise at Interstate Park, New York, recently, by killing 129 birds out of 130. The ninety-second was crippled, and fell within the boundary, but recovered momentarily, jumped over the line and died. This is the most remarkable shooting ever done in the East and New Yorkers think it beats all records. Mr. Fox shot from the 30 yard mark. He is the holder of the world's record on doubles, having shot 98 out of 100 targets. He is a professional trap shot.

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHY

Conducted by H. McBean Johnstone

THE LANDSCAPE—THE ARRANGEMENT OF MASS.

The angle included by the human eye in normal vision is about fifty degrees, while our photographic lenses usually include half as much again, or in some cases twice as much. Wander around at an exhibition and you will find scores of prints, which in many cases embrace a whole panorama, whilst embedded in the wide expanse of detail-crowded paper is a small cameo; a gem, had it but been seen by the operator. Unfortunately, this is a fault just as common to the professional as to the amateur, and in either case can only be accounted for by a lack of knowledge of those few simple and general rules that govern the composition of the landscape and the arrangement of its masses. The idea seems to be current that to make a photographic masterpiece it is essential that the scene be either grand or rugged in outline, or should at least look so, and in judging this our old enemy, gorgeous coloring, is apt to creep in and put us at sea. It is not at all necessary to ascend the highest hill to get a view. Select first the commonplace daisies at your feet and stay at them until they are thoroughly mastered and a result secured in which you can pick no fault.

One ever-present weakness of photography is its liability to select or isolate the parts of the view that are wanted from its undesirable features, or in the alternative devoting itself exclusively to one feature and giving us an uninviting and unsightly representation. Irreproachably correct as a recorder of fact, it may yet record too much and so fail to make as strong and lasting an appeal to the mind as if it could select this or that objectionable feature and leave it out. It has been said by a well-known photographer: "We want nothing but the truth, but we do not want too much of that."

If you will examine any of the paintings of great artists produced during the last two hundred and fifty years you will find that their arrangement is all based on a few very simple forms and that these same forms, which partake of the leading idea of the triangle or pyramid, the diagonal line and its contrasts (which is a variation of the same thing) and the circle with its modifications, may be traced through all kinds of pictures from the simplest landscape up to the grandest historical subjects.

In his "Picture-Making by Photography" (a book that should be in the hands of every ambitious amateur), Mr. H. P. Robinson quotes from Howard's Sketchers' Manual, a curious chapter on the strong and weak points of a picture, and as it is full of instructive and interesting points and should be useful to the student in the arrangement of his compositions, I have taken the liberty of repeating it here:

"The feeble points are those which are at equal distances from any two of the boundary lines or of the corners of the picture.

"The strong points are those which are at unequal distances from all the boundary lines and the corners.

"Any point that appears to be at an equal distance from one corner or boundary line, whether top, bottom, or side, and

from any other boundary line, or corner, is feeble, or an improper situation for the subject or points of effect. The most feeble are those situations which are equidistant from the top and base lines, or from the two sides.

"The central point is the most feeble of all, and, to a certain extent, they increase in strength or value as they diverge from the centre.

"But it is not every boundary that may be at unequal distances from the boundary lines and corners, which is a strong point. The inequalities in distance must bear a mathematical ratio to each other, as one and two-thirds, or two and three-fifths.

"Those points will be strongest or best adapted for the reception of the subject which are distant from the four boundary lines, and the four corners in degrees the most varied, yet bearing a mathematical ratio to each other, as one-third from the base, two-fifths from one side, three-sevenths from one corner, four-ninths from another, and so on in every possible relation that it can bear between the opposite corners, the two upper corners, or the two lower, or the upper and lower, or the upper and lower of the same side, the two sides, or the top and base."

The latter part of this is rather abstruse and confusing, but there is something in it. The object is to avoid uniformity and to get variety of composition. The late Norman Macbeth—an authority on art, who took an active interest in photography—in an excellent paper read before the Edinburgh Photographic Society, gave illustrations based on the above divisions, which will be in the recollection of the readers of the photographic journals, and I cannot do better than adopt his remarks on the divisions:

"After deciding on the breadth of the picture—whatever it be—find the square of it. A diagonal line from one corner to the other metes out the size of length of the picture. This proportion of breadth to the length suits almost every subject requiring either a vertical or horizontal form. It so happens that the 'half-plate' size used in the camera is as near as possible to the relative proportions.

"Now as diversity in unity is one of the essential elements in good composition, the method of producing this lies in certain sub-divisions of the field being made both vertically and horizontally; every intersection or crossing of the lines constitute points, which if anything were constructed on them would prove expressive.

"To divide the field into two equal parts both ways, the intersection would be in the centre; such a point, although some might think it to be conspicuous, is nevertheless not expressive, inasmuch as it is too finely balanced on either side. To subdivide, again, the two sides would not produce good or expressive intersections, for it would tend to a too equal balancing of parts.

"Now in order to find expressive parts in a field, instead of dividing it into equal numbers, such as two, four, six or eight, divide it into unequal or odd numbers, such as three, five, or seven, and you produce points at each intersection which are easily composed and always expressive.

"Bear in mind that the centre of the field is the weakest point in it. To put an object there, especially in a landscape, divides the subject, and raises a conflict of interest on both sides, so much so that if there be an object of interest on either side the eye is tortured and distracted. In order to avoid this and make important parts of a scene or figure expressive, I

few them through a piece of glass—the half-plate size—divided to three parts each way, placing the intersections as much as possible over those parts in nature which are important. The line lines may be drawn on the focussing screen when it is of the proportions I have described. This would enable the photographer to place the intersections on special parts of a scene such as a ruin, a tree, a river, a boat, a group of cattle, figures, important parts of architecture and interiors generally."

The two corresponding strong points should not be used in the same picture.

This method of division, for the purpose of finding the strong and weak points of a picture, becomes fanciful when carried out to its extreme limits, but if the broad principle is borne in mind, it will save the student from admitting the finality into his composition and help him to get variety.

In the arranging of the masses of a landscape an important element of success is the power of selection, both of the view and the standpoint from which it is to be taken, for it is upon this last-mentioned point that the composition of our foregrounds is almost wholly dependent. Those people are indeed fortunate who are naturally gifted with that kind of taste which at once enables them to perceive those combinations and effects in Mother Nature's grouping of objects, which will make the most agreeable and at the same time the most effective pictures, but it is indeed few who are so favored, and in most cases of the kind the innate good taste of the operator is after all but a poor substitute for a practical knowledge of the laws of composition.

Those who are not naturally blessed with a full share of the artistic feeling may take courage in the saying of Sir Joshua Reynolds: "Nothing is denied to well-directed labor; nothing is to be obtained without it;" and if they give their earnest attention to their work, need have no fear of not attaining at least a certain amount of excellence.

Far too often in looking at a photogram the feeling is present that the artist might have given us a little less fact and a few more pictorial qualities; that he did not keep before him the idea that all photography is divided into two classes, photography where microscopic definition of every blade of grass, every door and window, every brick or board, is looked for, and photography where high pictorial merit for decorative purposes is desired. Every day we are bored by being shown landscapes that are of no account whatever unless it be that they possess interesting associations to those who take them, and even so, in ninety out of a hundred cases, a little judgment coupled with some knowledge of the rules of composition, would have resulted in a very perceptible improvement in the pictorial qualities and still show every necessary detail. If we did not keep this constantly before us and endeavor to do our best in our every-day work, when the object becomes the making of a picture, which from its intrinsic qualities will rank it as a work of art more or less, how can we hope to do better?

It will hardly do then in deciding to photograph some familiar spot, to walk from it about forty or fifty paces, set up the camera, focus and snap it, and be only certain that our dry plate has had the correct exposure and as a consequence must bear an impression of the scene that is at least recognizable if not artistic in its arrangement. We must move around the scene from point to point until we can find a spot from whence the landscape is seen at its very best angle, "where Nature spreads before us her unfettered charms." After all the fore-

ground has perhaps more influence on the appearance of our photogram than any other part of the landscape and our first aim must be to make it compose in the best possible manner, without sacrificing any part of the main object of the view. Suppose that we desire to secure a negative of a farmhouse that possesses some interest connected with our personal history, or possibly for other reasons. We may be told by the critic, who prates of art with a big "A," that the offensive lines of the building will set at defiance all our attempts at the picturesque, but at the same time he most likely forgets that nothing can be more characteristic of the life of different parts of the country than the homes in which the people live. What is more rich in history than a tid-bit of its architecture? At first glance, no doubt, the lines are somewhat crude and offensive, but a little search will generally reveal a point whence they may be made to compose well with a roadway, a hillside, a clump of trees, or something else, and usually if sufficient care is taken in the exact placing of the camera and the proper light used, all the effective points of the foreground may be saved. What is wanted is self-education of the eye, the power to see the picture in the material before you, the form, the shape, the limitations of the subject, until by intuition one seizes the vantage point.

Having arrived at a point when we have found some elements of a good picture, let us start to compose them by moving from point to point, so that we get our distance open and our main groups on either side about one-third from the side boundary of the plate, but let the group on one side be more important than on the other. No more picturesque contrast can be secured than a full, rich mass of foliage balancing a mass of gnarled and twisted vines. For variety in our foreground we can use bare earth, patches of vegetation, rocks, stumps, old logs, in fact, almost anything but flat, unbroken stretches of grass or earth. Then here, too, should be some important feature of interest, either suitable figures or cattle, or something of striking form, or light and shadow, not precisely in the centre, but a little either to one side or the other. It is seldom that such points can be placed down in the corners without carrying the eye too far from the centre of the work and in a large measure spoiling the picture.

Frequently it is desirable to take a view with the camera close to the ground in order to foreshorten the foreground. Imagine yourself looking at a river—an eyot with tall trees is on your left, the farther bank slopes gently to the water. In the fields beyond, toward the middle distance and near the right of the view, are one or two cottages. The faint line of distant hills bounds the prospect. At our feet the grass is broken into irregular patches and a tall clump of bullrushes are on the extreme right. Focus the view with the camera at the usual height. If you include the foreground you cut off the sky and the subject is divided into two by the broad stretch of uninteresting river; cut off the foreground and you have a narrow strip of picture sandwiched between the white sky and the white river. In neither case is the view worth taking. Now retire a step or two, lower the camera within a foot or two of the ground, raise the sliding front to cut off the immediate superfluous foreground and mark the difference. The water is reduced to a mere strip, broken by the taller tufts of grass and dock leaves. The clump of rushes gives strength to the right-hand side and the distance is thrown still farther back by the bold foreground. Water, meadow, fenland and the foreshore of tidal estuaries may be dealt with in the same manner to advantage.

How fortunate we are if for a background we can have our extreme distance show a range of hills where the outlines will fall harmoniously but without monotony, and in our middle distance dark shadowing trees that will give to the hills the effect of being far away. In such a picture as this interest could be given to the foreground by the introduction of a flock of sheep, not photographed by the impetuous, purely because being sheep or cattle they are regarded as essentially picturesque, but because the grouping of the white spots which they form would have a pleasing effect, even if they were grave-stones. It is under these circumstances only that animals should receive our attention, and certainly not because they are animals, for if they are photographed merely because of their being animals all the glory must belong to the machine; whereas if they are photographed because of their pleasing effect and the relief they afford to the landscape, the credit of having the requisite judgment and taste is yours.

Nothing but a knowledge of the laws of composition, coupled with a capacity for originating occasional ideas and a more or less finely developed artistic temperament, can secure for us uniformly good work, for though the snap-shotter who takes everything just as he finds it, may be able to show some good results, his work taken as a whole cannot compare with that of the more careful worker, even though the best productions of the latter are not as good as the best of the former. Ill-balanced photographs are sufficiently numerous, and however faultless in technique such may be, they fail to exact the unqualified praise that is accorded to their more symmetrical—that is, more artistic—prototypes. For absence of this symmetry suggests nothing less than a dimness of artistic perception in the photographer—a lack of intuition of what and where to photograph, and where this deficiency stares one in the face perfect technique avails the work but little.—H. McBean Johnstone in the *Photo-American*.

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The Scrap Bag.

An elaborate setting has something of the annoying effect of a chatter of conversation while we are trying to listen to music. It will not help us to render our subject as a song; let the background be a silence.

The tone of the mount should be settled by considering, first, the tone and subject of the print; and, second, the size of the print. The latter point is too often neglected. A small print requires a mount of a size that is relatively much larger than is desirable with a large print. When the mount forms merely a border around a large print, a dark tone may be desirable; but when the visible area of the mount is four times the area of the print, as is often the case with small prints, a lighter tone is usually best.

It is a fact worth knowing that ordinary printing frames can be made into beautiful little picture frames by simply staining them to a color appropriate to the print with which they are to be used. A handsome Dekko print mounted on a gray card and inserted in a printing frame of the proper size that has been painted a dull black makes a very striking effect. Where the photographs are the full size of the frame, no matter need be used. Amateurs who are looking for pleasing little novelties will find that printing frames can be readily made into artistic and inexpensive picture frames—and at any time they can be temporarily or permanently returned to their original use.

O! what a chance we have to study landscape composition in the twilight, when all the hard masses of superfluous detail have been swallowed up in the enshrouding gloom of approaching night. Think of the glorious summer evenings. Even the most practical of us are stirred to something like poetry in the soft balmy air. As Eleanor S. Inslee puts it:

"Peace, so dear to all worldly keen—
Peace, from the tender God above
Brooded over the hearts of men,
Whispering the calm of perfect love.
Still and silent the green hills lay;
Stirred neither leaf, nor twig nor flower;
Rosy yet from the sun's last ray;
Lulled to rest by the twilight hour.
Then a bird's song rose, true and clear,
Thrilling the thought it fain would tell—
Hush, ye children of men and hear,
'God's in his world and all is well.'"

Mr. John Bartlett, formerly editor of the "*American Journal of Photography*," is now associate editor of the "*Camera*," of Philadelphia. The "*Camera*" is to be congratulated upon securing him.

In the carbon process warmth and damp both cause the sensitized tissue to become unworkable. In a climate where there are rapid changes the tissues should be printed as soon as possible after sensitizing.

Because a photographer seems to crawl backward in focussing, shall we jar him by calling him a lobster?

If a negative is too dense it can be improved by reducing it in the following solution: Hyposulphite of soda, 1 ounce, water 16 ounces, add a few drops of a 10 per cent. solution of red prussiate of potash. The energy of the solution will depend on the quantity of prussiate added. After the reduction has been carried far enough, wash well, to remove the hypo.

It is the hardest kind of a task to make a successful picture from a poor negative by the use of a sentimental title. The following little item appeared some time ago in the *Photo-American* and deals with the subject straight to the point. "The rapid landscape, sugared with such a title as 'Now sadly fades the dying day;' the portrait of an able-bodied, elderly laborer reading, with palpable indifference, what is obviously not a Bible, labelled, 'Light at Evening Time;' these are errors in taste analogous to that of the young person who thinks to make good all personal shortcomings by the simple expedient of a scented pocket-handkerchief." Now, that is straight from the shoulder, and practically covers the whole ground thoroughly. Think it over and you'll find a little sermon in it.

Do not, after focussing, swing open the camera back whilst the dark slide is being sought for, as the wind will get into the camera and disturb the dust that is almost sure to be present in the folds of the bellows. Or the wind itself might be charged with dust, which is liable to settle on the film when the shutter is drawn. Again, by opening the camera back the full glare of light will enter, and the bellows will often retain some portion of it—quite sufficient to fog a rapid plate. Moral—slip your dark slide in as quickly as possible after opening the back of the camera.

To find the square-root of photography, multiply the sunshine by rainy days; divide by snow-storms; subtract your mallow calls and stock bills, and there you have it.

Always use a backed plate for an enlarged negative especially if there are strong high lights. You will find a big improvement in your results.

A good thing at small cost may be made by getting a sponge and stuffing about half of it in a large bottle, half the sponge picking out. Any chemicals accidentally spilt can be mopped up easily with it. It is also excellent for spreading mountant, as there are no bristles to lose, and when full of paste it can be used upon its handle. It is easily cleaned by pulling sponge and bottle apart.

In a recent issue of one of the photographic journals, a well-known writer comments on a fact we ourselves have often noted, by saying: "In many of the prints I am asked to criticize, little feeling is displayed in rendition of tone. I do not mean the *color* of the print (tone, as photography has it, means the color of the print, but it's a misnomer), but the values of the various planes. This is simply a matter of correct exposure and correct development with good judgment used in the printing. Tones mean the making or breaking of a picture, and even if well composed the tonality must exist, else the whole work is a failure." This is a fact to which more attention should be paid, and we will endeavor to give an article upon it very shortly.

The simplicity of the hand camera enables the operator to devote himself to the *picture side* of his work; his attention is not distracted by annoying mechanical details, nor his artistic perception, dulled by the weariness which lugging his apparatus has brought upon him. To-day the sportsman brings the biggest game to earth with a tiny bullet, sped with smokeless powder of the highest velocity. And so, in a twinkling, the trigger captures the earth on his film—and when he gets an exceptional bit—something in which there is more than the usual merit, the enlarging process—now made so easy—comes to his aid and he is able to reproduce the photograph.

It would be well for amateurs to know that the Eastman Kodak Company are now withdrawing from the market the 2 exposure cartridge films and substitute a 4 exposure, one which is so wound that two exposures can be made and then removed. The scheme is this: There is a long strip of black paper with two sections of film on it, which are far enough apart so that after making the exposures one and two, the key may be given a few revolutions and these exposures removed from the kodak in daylight, the black paper being marked at the proper point for cutting. The remaining black paper is then threaded upon a new empty spool which must be inserted and exposures three and four may be made at the convenience of the operator.

The January number of the "Photographic Times" contained a striking set of half-tone illustrations, being reproductions of the work of Mr. E. R. Jackson, of Oakland, Cal., in illustrating the book, "The Gentleman from Indiana." The set consists of seven photographs, and so well are they all taken that one finds it hard to believe that they are not the work of some experienced book illustrator with the crayon and pencil. Here we have the thin end of a wedge inserted, that bids fair to open up a vast new field for the world's army of camera enthusiasts.

Before you dry your negatives, always hold them for a few seconds under the tap and rub them lightly with a very wet sponge to remove the surface deposit, always more or less present.

To make soft negatives with plenty of definition from brightly and unevenly lighted subjects, blow a cloud of cigarette smoke in front of the lens, and expose just as it is opening out.

There are a great many so-called critics, who never do anything good themselves, but who spend all their time in finding fault with the work of others. Rev. Dr. Deems once wrote to a friend of his:

"The world is wide
In time and tide
And God is guide
Then do not hurry.
That man is blest
Who does his best
And leaves the rest,
Then do not worry."

In using the background care should be taken, especially with material that has a grain, to be sure and have it out of focus, and to ensure this, the object that is being photographed should be rather at a distance than near. This means that good-sized backgrounds are necessary, and if it is desirable to join up, arrange your camera so that the join does not interfere with the result.

Some years ago Rudyard Kipling made our country famous as "the Lady of the Snows," much, it might be said, to the disgust of many Canadians. However, argue as they will, the fact remains that we do have winter here some times, what the Americans call "real Canadian winter." Now, why can't we make some real photographs of our winter; photographs that will show the very life and sparkle and vigor of the air, so to speak. I've seen lots of Canadian photographs, but I have never yet saw one of Canadian winter that I could call satisfactory. Here's an open field for someone.

To unmount prints put them face down upon a clean board or upon glass. Wring out a cloth that has been soaked in water (preferably warm), so that it will not drip, and place it three or four folds thick upon the prints. It should be so folded that its size is just sufficient to cover them. Put another piece of glass on the top, and then a weight. Leave the whole arrangement for several hours, until the mount is damped right through, when the print will come off nicely, without being in the slightest degree damaged.

Of all the joys vouchsafed to undeserving man, the most delightful are good health, good legs and a good camera; and the individual in whom are combined all three, can consider himself on a level with the gods. He who is so blessed may tread the whole world jauntily snapping up the pretty bits along the roadside, and securing grand and striking effects among the hills, and generally appreciate all the careless freedom of the unwashed vagabond without being tainted with his unwholesome idea of loafing lawlessness, for whoever heard of a man with a camera, no matter how disreputable an appearance he may present, being suspected of evil intentions? The camera in the country, like knee-breeches and a bundle of golf sticks, encircles the head of its owner with a halo of chaste respectability.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Correspondence should be addressed to Hubert McBean Johnston, P. O. Box 651, Sarnia, Ont.

Geo. R. Harrison, Galt.—Thank you very much for the prints you so kindly sent me. But you have fallen into the old error of trying to include too much in one picture. I could cut at least two pictures out of one of that you sent me, both of which would surpass in excellence the one original. I say to you as I have said before, "Don't be afraid to use the knife liberally." Am glad you take an interest in "Rod and Gun in Canada's" Amateur Photographic Department. We are trying to make it as interesting and as complete as is possible in such a confined space.

A Rod and Gun Amateur.—No you do not need a ruby light for intensification and reduction. An ordinary lamp or gas light will be all right.

C. Farmer, Butterfield.—Backing does not make plates any slower. You can easily make a test by backing one half of a plate and then making an exposure. On development you will find no difference in the two halves of the plate.

Pyro-Hydrochinone.—Following is a formula combining the two developers you mention. I have only seen it published once before. The "Camera" published it:

A. Water	- - -	16 oz.
Oxalic Acid	- - -	18 gr.
Sulphite Soda (crys.)	- - -	2 oz.
Pyro	- - -	120 gr.
Hydrochinone	- - -	30 gr.
Bromide Potassium	- - -	12 gr.

(Mix in order named.)

B. Water	- - -	16 oz.
Carbonate of Potash	- - -	2 oz.

To develop take 2 oz. of A, 1 oz. of B, and 1 oz. of water; for double coated plates, 4 to 5 oz. of water. I do not advise using it a second time. You can avoid stained fingers by rinsing your hands frequently, though it will not stain the negative.

Charlie Adams.—To avoid a brown tone in Aristo Platino prints in using single toner, you must have them in the bath longer. You can hardly overdo it in this bath, which is one reason why it is so suitable for amateurs.

Chelsea Cat.—Choose a dull day in preference to a bright one in making snow scenes. Your sky then coming out darker makes the snow look lighter by contrast, and causes every rift and hollow to show up more plainly. A snow scene usually looks best when printed in black and white.

A. C. M.—In using a wide-angle lens you must remember that the smaller your stop is, the sharper your focus will be. Use the stop which brings out the very things you want, sharp and in focus, and don't go beyond that point.

Alex. Sharp.—We would prefer not to make any comparison of plates here, or advise the use of any particular brand. Remember though that the effectiveness of your results is going to depend more upon yourself than upon the brand of plates you use. Any of the standard brands will make negatives more or less good, and when you get to know a little more about what you are doing, some experimenting will show you which plate is most suitable for the class of work you are attempting.

Cyclist.—Carry your camera on your back if possible. If it is strapped on the front of your wheel the constant jarring is apt to disarrange the shutter. Am glad to learn you are interested in landscape work. Send me some of your photographs. I feel sure they will interest me.

Peter McDonald.—You have a lot to learn yet about photography. However, keep on trying and you will succeed—least in a measure. Also read more photographic literature. It will help you.

Willie Tate.—Get some E. W. W. spotting medium and spot your negatives and prints. This will do away with the blotchy, speckled appearance that those that you sent me had.

Red Spots.—You say your aristo platino prints have red spots. It is probably due to finger marks in trimming. Put a piece of glass on top of them and hold it down tight so they won't slip when you are trimming. You may be able to remove the spots in the platinum bath by dabbing them with a camel's hair brush soaked in undiluted platinum solution.

P. C. Roycroft.—(1) I said some time ago in this column that a dark room was too damp to keep plates in, if you are going to expect good results. (2) Put a little carbonate of soda in your first washing water in washing aristo platino prints. It will make the free silver come out quicker. (3) Sorry, but we are unable to comply with your request. (4) There is some talk of an American salon (painters) being held in New York in the near future, but it has not advanced much beyond the "talk" stage, yet.

St. Mary's, Ontario.—Mr. A. Ballantyne is secretary-treasurer of the Ottawa Camera Club. They hold their annual meeting on the second Thursday of October each year. They were established in 1894. No apology is necessary for bothering us. This column is here to answer questions, and we're glad to do it. If you have any more to ask, go right ahead and ask 'em.

Chambers V. Franklin.—Why bother trying to turn blue prints brown? Get a package of Eastman's sepia paper and I am quite sure you will be charmed with the effective results you can get. It is very simple to work.

Fast Plate.—You apparently have no object in using so fast a plate, and moreover, it is not only unnecessary but a positive drawback. If you would only realize how much greater your latitude is for over or under exposure in a slower plate, I feel sure you would adopt it permanently. Try one of medium speed.

In the report of the Executive Committee of the New Brunswick Tourist Association for 1900 appears the following

Sportsmen.—Our Province is every year becoming more popular with the hunters of big game, and we have no class of visitors who leave as much money in the Province as the sportsman. The following figures, giving a comparison of the revenue received by the Crown Lands Department from sportsmen's licenses, have been furnished the Secretary by the Hon. the Surveyor-General:

1897.....	\$1,993 00
1898.....	4,711 82
1899.....	5,340 66
1900.....	8,266 95

KENNEL DEPARTMENT

Conducted by D. Taylor

Correspondence is invited on all matters pertaining to the kennel, and news of interest concerning man's best friend, will be welcomed. An effort will be made to furnish correspondents reliable advice as to the care and treatment of dogs in any case submitted. All communications for this department should be addressed to D. TAYLOR, ROD AND GUN IN CANADA, 1141 Craig street, Montreal.

The adjourned general meeting of the Montreal Canine Association was held in the Natural History Society's rooms on January 10th. There was a large attendance of shareholders, accounted for no doubt by the fact that the election of officers and executive committee was the principal business of the evening, and the unusually large number of aspirants for the various offices.

Mr. Joseph Reid, president, occupied the chair and announced the first business as the reading of the treasurer's and secretary's reports. These having been submitted were found to be entirely satisfactory. There is a substantial balance in bank, besides other assets in the shape of benching, etc., to the credit of the association and no outstanding liabilities.

The secretary, Mr. E. C. Short, submitted a statement in connection with the last show which detailed the numerous credentials connected therewith. Both reports were received and referred to the auditors.

The election of officers and executive was the next business and, contrary to previous rumors, everything passed off very quietly. It was evident from this fact that the leaders of the "tickets" had come to an understanding, that the terrier men, who were supposed to be opposed to the collie men, had agreed to live in the same kennel, and the result is that a good time of affairs has been secured and an efficient working committee, fairly representative of all breeds.

Messrs. Elliott, F. C. Saunders and A. Stuart acted as scrutineers and reported the result of the voting as follows:

President—Mr. Joseph Reid, (acclamation).
 First Vice-President—Mr. D. Crawford.
 Second Vice-President—Mr. A. H. Hersey.
 Treasurer—Mr. Jos. A. Laurin, (acclamation).
 Secretary—Mr. E. C. Short, (acclamation).
 Executive Committee—Messrs. John A. Pitt, Alex. Smith, W. O. Roy, W. Henry, Jas. Lindsay, S. P. Howard, John Manning, D. Taylor, Jos. Quinn, D. W. Ogilvie, G. H. Webber.
 Auditors—Messrs. S. P. Howard and J. A. Brosseau.

The committee were authorized to go ahead with arrangements for holding a spring show, and they have already taken the matter up.

After passing votes of thanks to the chairman, the retiring officers and scrutineers the meeting adjourned.

A general meeting of the Canadian Collie Club was held in the Natural History Society's rooms on 22nd January, the president, Mr. Alex. Smith, in the chair. Among those present were Messrs. W. O. Roy, A. Gault, Jos. Reid, D. Alexander, Coull, R. S. Kellie, W. Elliott, A. E. Coleman, J. Cammings,

Jas. Reid, Isaac Stewart and others. The secretary-treasurer, Mr. R. S. Kellie, reported that the club had over \$60 to its credit with some outstanding subscriptions to come in. It was arranged to hold a collie puppy show, for which over nine classes were provided. A big entry is expected from the members themselves and classes will also be provided for non-members. It was hoped by those present that Dr. Wesley Mills will be prevailed upon to assume the ermine, and Mr. Jos. Reid was appointed to wait upon the doctor and obtain his consent. The following were appointed a dog show committee, viz., the president, secretary, Jos. Reid and J. Cumming.

By the way it is rumored that there is to be a rival club started in the interests of the collie, to be called the Montreal Collie Club, and that a prominent gentleman, a great admirer of the breed, has been approached and has actually accepted the presidentship. It is also said that some of the promoters of the new club are at present members of the Canadian club which, although its headquarters are in Montreal, is national in scope as to membership. We don't think there is room for two specialty clubs for the same breed in Montreal. Even conceding the fact that there are a large number of collie fanciers here, many of them as yet unattached, we believe that the creation of another club would only result in jealousy and bad feeling amongst the members without any correspondingly good results in the interests of the breed. If there is any dissatisfaction with the way the old club is run, why those who are in should stay in and help mend matters, but it looks a little on the childish side to run away simply because everything don't go just as they desire. There is one thing about it, when holding shows, the Club should not make the competition so exclusive as they have hitherto done. A class or two should be reserved for outsiders who would thereby be encouraged to show and ultimately to become members.

Mr. Alex. Smith's good collie bitch by Laurel Laddie ex Apple Blossom, Jos. Reid's noted prize winner, has been bred to Woodmansterne Conrad at Mr. Reeve's kennels, Toronto. "Auchcairnie" believes the cross will produce the very best results.

For endeavoring to sample several of the citizens of Westmount, and having succeeded in the case of a police constable, a magistrate, a week or two ago, sentenced a dog to limbo for forty days, that is he has to be tied up for that period. The dog not having the wherewithal, his owner was condemned to pay the costs of the case.

Through a similarity in the names, Kernochan and Carnochan, we were last month led into a slight error in saying that the former, instead of the latter, was sending a dog to England. An esteemed correspondent sends the correction and adds: "J. L. Kernochan is the beagle breeder at Hempstead, Long Island, N. Y., husband of Mrs. Kernochan, the Irish terrier breeder. G. M. Carnochan is the fox terrier breeder, owner of Go Bang, etc."

From all we can learn there will be a good representation of Montreal dogs at the New York show this month. With anything like fair play some of them ought to be well up in the money.

A Modern Daniel.

To the Editor Kennel Department :

DEAR SIR,—You ask me to write a few lines in your paper about "Prince" and the St. Bernards who were placed over him at the Philadelphia dog show. I will give you Mr. Mason's own description in "Man's Best Friend" of the dogs which were entered in competition with Prince, and many of your readers who have seen Prince will draw their own conclusions at the injustice shown to the Canadian dog.

Mr. Mason begins his report by saying there were thirty new entries, quite above the average, with not a bad one in the lot. He then describes them as follows: Novice class, four entries. Harbor, "first," in light condition and could easily carry an additional 25 pounds of flesh and be all the better for it.

Prince Rudolph, "second," a low-set dog with badly placed ears, moderate expression and faulty front, he is small and not of the right type, and was rather lucky in not finding himself in better company.

Prince, "third," got all he was entitled to by merit, although his owner thought him a much abused dog, but that is easily accounted for, for Mrs. Belasco loves Prince, and love is blind; he is a small light-boned dog, with a weak face and a poor stern, in truth, a toy in bone and size alike.

Leonello, "H. C.," small and plain.

Limit dogs:—Le Royal, "first;" rather short in body, inclined to be leggy, straight behind with light thighs, and was lacking in condition. Harbor, "second." Kingstonian Golf, "third;" loses more in front of the withers than he was able to recover back of them. Prince, "Reserve." Leeds Barry Jr., "H. C.," much too light in flesh and not in the best of coat. Open dogs:—Rollo B., "first;" short in middle, rather sour in expression and lacking in color and markings. Kingstonian Golf, "second." Heart, "third;" lost to the winner in head, in limbs and in substance, but was ahead of Prince that was again reserve. Winners:—Rollo B., "first." Le Royal, "second."

So, as you see, Mr. Mason says of the winner: "He is short in the middle, sour in expression and lacking in color and markings."

Le Royal, short in body, inclined to be leggy, straight behind with light thighs and lacking in color, and yet they were made the winners of cups, specials, etc. Is it any wonder that the public crowded round Prince's kennel and wondered why he had not the blue and white cards over him?

A cup was given by Mr. Jay Lippincott to a lady entering and exhibiting a dog herself, *open to all*, Mr. Mason would not have me enter with Prince to compete.

Mr. Mason in his issue of "Man's Best Friend" of 15th November, before the Philadelphia show, says of Prince, to whom he gave all the firsts in Montreal. "He is on the small side, with a truly formed body, excellent quarters and a front very much above the average; he has a fine disposition and a pleasing expression." This description of Prince, as many in Montreal can tell, is a *true one*. So, according to Judge Mason, Prince has a truly formed body and *excellent quarters* and a *poor stern*, and he has a pleasing expression, truly formed body and a front very much above the average, and he is a toy in bone and size with a weak face.

The editor of Turf, Field and Farm wrote me that he would advise me to write and ask Mr. Mason to explain to me why such a discrepancy in the two reports of the same dog, but I am very sure Judge Mason would find himself in a dilemma and

swear at his stupidity in not reading in the 15th November issue his description of Prince, and not have them clash so outrageously. In the issue of American Field, dated 19th January there is a very good article headed "Bench Shows, Whither are we Drifting?" After speaking of several breeds, the writer says of St. Bernards: "The St. Bernard has suffered also, first it was size that was demanded, and calf-like specimens with stifles and quarters that should only go with a prance could with then head and color came in vogue, to be followed by what was called type, to be seen in the expression and a bloodhound inclination, and finally at Philadelphia the climate seemed to have something to do with it for agility, coloring and intelligence were not considered equal to a crippled condition in one case, and if Rollo B. placed first with a sour expression, mastiff type, a savage, undomesticated disposition and poor color markings, then breeders will ask 'Whither are we drifting and why is it that sixty dollars would now be offered for specimens that only a few years ago brought six thousand.' This is what is doing the mischief, this is what is playing ducks and drakes with vested interests and disgusting ardent admirers of the breed, and yet despite the warning, nothing has been done. Prince is still in Philadelphia and will be entered in the New York show, but will justice be done him remains to be seen. Two weeks ago he was the sire of nine lovely pups, five males and four females. They will be exhibited in the next Montreal show, but will be too young for competition in the puppy class they are all perfectly marked.

MIRIAM H. BELASCO.

[Probably by this time Mr. Mason is sorry that he did not consult his files before writing the last criticism. Of course dog is supposed to be judged according to condition and appearance at the time and not upon his record, or what he was some time previously; but, in the case brought to our notice above it is hardly within the bounds of reason to suppose that the dog could have altered in conformation so much within the period as to justify the publication of a criticism so diametrically opposed to the first. It is true that love is sometimes blind but it is equally true that there are other influences which can be brought to bear upon people which render them blind for the time being, and our lady correspondent may well be excused under the circumstances for harboring the suspicion that somebody has been practising hypnotism and that the criticism of 15th December is not an honest expression of the views of one who, on two previous occasions, had given an entirely different opinion.]

Mr. G. M. Carnochan has deposited with the English Stock Keeper, a deposit of £10 to bind a match between himself and Mr. George Raper under the following conditions:—"George Raper and G. M. Carnochan agree to show for a stake of £2 at one of the leading shows in 1901, not later than the Fox Terrier Club Show in November of that year, a wire-haired Fox Terrier, either dog or bitch, out of a litter to be whelped during the year 1900, said Fox Terrier to have been bred by the exhibitor. The competition to take place at one of the three large shows to be held after the arrival of Mr. G. M. Carnochan in England in 1901. The Fox Terrier to be entered in the regular classes when shown. The exhibitor must be the owner of the dam at the time she is bred."

Mr. George Raper, of England, has been selected as one of the judges at the Moscow (Russia) dog show.

The Standard of the Great Dane.

The judging of the Great Dane class at the last Philadelphia show by Wm. Mason, has clearly demonstrated the fact that this breed is misunderstood by the average bench show judge who lays claim to master every breed from a St. Bernard to a terrier.

As long as the idea prevails that a long, thin head and fat neck constitute the ideal Great Dane, breeders who advocate the pure type, will be disappointed. What is then the standard of the Great Dane?

Before going into details I wish to draw attention to the origin of the dog. These dogs have been bred for over five centuries in the mountainous country of Southern Germany. Being of immense strength and intelligence, they were used by the peasants as carriers in their walks and climbs up their steep mountains.

This mountain climbing developed the immense broad chest and slow majestic gait, commonly called "lions' tread." These two points have been lost sight of in this country, most Great Danes being narrow chested in their proportions and talk like a terrier.

A fat man makes a poor showing going up hills, so will a fat dog. Therefore, the original pure type were kept in lean, natural condition, without a pound of surplus flesh, which added lung development, consequently good wind and endurance, suitable for the purpose intended for.

It amuses me to see a ring judge feel a Dane's back, the same as you would a pig before sticking.

Now, as we have brought out the points of the pure type, viz., muscular, straight limbed frame, heavy bones, broad chest, grand carriage and majestic walk, resembling the knee action of a lion, lean condition (slightly showing ribs), we will close with a few words regarding the head. In the first place, the head of a dog must be the same as in a human being, correct from the anatomical point of view, and in symmetric accordance with the rest of the body. The common demand for a long head leads to inbreeding of thin-headed weak animals to powerful frames, thus creating freak forms, where the circumference measurements of the head at the cheek bones will fall at least half an inch, if not more, short of anything like anatomical true lines, making a painful impression upon the experienced observer. Such a dog with long, narrow head, pasted unnaturally upon powerful shoulders may win before the average judge, but I would consider the breeder as sinning against the beautiful symmetrical lines of true nature. It is immaterial if a 33 inch Dane has a 14 inch or 13 inch head. The length alone don't amount to anything. The points in the head are: the head, in the first place, must be symmetrical with neck and shoulder. A powerful chested animal with a grand neck can have a head much thicker at the cheek bones than a thin necked dog, and is never the true type as is the thin headed competitor. Great stress should be laid on the facial expression. A beautiful eye expressing an amiable, gentle disposition should, under even conditions be placed above a vicious looking animal, as it is in line with the peculiarity of the breed, affection and gentleness.—By L. de Fabry in *The Fanciers' World*.

The St. Louis Collie Club show was held on January 1st, Mr. Henry Jarrett, judge. There were 194 entries and there were quite a number of good new ones amongst them, especially in bitches. Old Hall Admiral was first in open dogs and best in show.

The Airedale terrier is fast coming into popular favor on account of his many good qualities—loyalty, gameness and sociability. Not a better dog, say his friends, as a companion on a constitutional. Canadians are indebted to Mr. Joseph A. Laurin, of the Colne Kennels, this city, for many fine importations of the breed, and he has just given another evidence of his enterprise by purchasing the celebrated champion Dumbarton Lass, winner of innumerable firsts, cups and specials. She has an unequalled record and is considered by the foremost judges to be the best specimen living. Last time out she won first, championship and special for best in show at Shrewsbury, defeating amongst others of note Champions Tone Jerry, Master Briar (recently sold for \$875), Arthington Tinner (who has changed hands often, but at not less than \$500), Chippenham Daisy and the sensational Clonmel Monarch, who had cleared out all dogs at Otley, defeating Champion Rock Salt. Shrewsbury was admittedly the very best Airedale collection ever benched. She could have won many more championships, but her owner, Mr. Noble, had little time for showing his dogs and thought very much of Lass, who was a dear "pal" to him, and let her take life as easy as possible. However, she is dam to many well-known winners, including the famous litter which contained Dumbarton Briar, Rooley Toff, Odsal Crack, etc. In Willow Nut (recently imported) and Dumbarton Lass, Mr. Laurin will have a great team. The former is the sire of over 70 winners, and one of his sons, Newbold Bondsman, 11 months old, won all before him, including special for best in show, at Huddersfield, Dec. 29th. Among his recent sales are: Colne Biter to Cincinnati, Ohio; Colne Tillie Slowboy to Dedham, Mass.; Colne Kitty to Milwaukee; Colne Vixen to Dover, Delaware. This would indicate that puppies by Willow Nut and his other grand young stud dog, Briar Ranger, are at a premium. Mr. Laurin has an order for Colne Miracle, by Champion Clonmel Marvel, ex-Champion Clonmel Sensation and a winner of four firsts at St. Pancras the first time out. Colne Princess, the grand young bitch which defeated Champion Tone Crack before coming out to Canada, is in the hands of Geo. Thomas, of Hamilton, Mass. She is being conditioned for the spring circuit. Briar Ranger will join her shortly.

The Westminster Kennel Club's annual show, which is regarded almost as much of a society event as the horse show, will be held in Madison Square Garden, New York, on February 19, 20, 21 and 22, and in regard to prizes, regular and special, will be the greatest ever held since its incorporation. The first show given by the club was held in Gilmore's Garden on May 8th, 1877, when the entries numbered 874, and the receipts from all sources was about \$18,000. The show netted the club \$10,000. In the forthcoming show the classes number 335, which include nearly all breeds, the regular cash prizes for the popular breeds being \$15, \$10 and \$5, and all the specialty clubs offer a great array of specials. A new departure in the selection of judges is that the whole of them are amateurs, not one professional "all-round" judge being on the list. They are all well-known fanciers, and most of them are noted breeders of the varieties to which they have been assigned. The following is the slate: Arthur Trickett, Kansas City, Mo., St. Bernards, mastiffs, bloodhounds and deerhounds; J. Blackburn Miller, Newburg, N. Y., Great Danes; Edward L. Kraus, Slat- ington, Pa., Russian wolfhounds; T. S. Bellin, Minneapolis, Minn., Greyhounds, Dalmatians, bull terriers, Airedale, Skye and Bedlington terriers; Henry Jarrett, Chestnut Hill, Pa., Foxhounds, sporting spaniels and collies; George Jarvis, New

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Cruft's great international show takes place in Agricultural Hall, Islington, London, on February 13-15 inclusive.

Newcastle-on-Tyne was the scene of the first dog show ever held, therefore, following the order of things, it was quite fitting that the first show of the new century should fall to be held there also. The entries at the first show were principally sporting dogs, while at the latest they only formed a very small part of the seven hundred and forty-eight entered.

The Rhode Island Kennel Club's show is on Feb. 13th and 14th. The judges are: Mrs. E. O. Giles, beagles and foxhounds; Mr. J. Gibbs, whippets; Mr. Brickley, Boston terriers; Mr. George Lovell, pointers and setters; W. C. Codman, black and tans and Pomeranians; Mr. Harry Lacy, all other breeds.

THE BLACK BEAR.

(F. S. Palmer, in Harper's.)

At rustle of leaf the red fawn leaps—
Its mother trembles while she sleeps—
A whisper breaks the forest hush,
And both are off through the underbrush.

But not a fawn in wild wood born
So timid as he of the coat unshorn,
This mighty one who shuffles along
And never dreams that he is strong:
A cowardly bully, put to flight
By hares that romp in the still twilight,
Barked at by squirrel, by bird-cry stung,
Belaboured by every forest tongue:

Gone—a black flash—ere you can make out
What all in the woods are scolding about.

Ontario issued 88 non-resident licenses in 1900, 105 moose licenses and 4,200 permits to shoot deer. It is estimated that 5,000 deer were killed. These figures should give a revenue to the game department of over \$10,000.

The Union Metallic Cartridge Company has issued an interesting pamphlet entitled "U. M. C. Ammunition, its Record," which relates its triumphs in shooting contests in the U. S., besides giving the rules governing revolver shooting, rifle competitions and trap shooting.

Ansley H. Fox, of Baltimore, recently killed 129 birds out of 130 at Interstate Park, New York. The ninety-second was crippled and fell within the boundary, but recovering momentarily jumped over the line and died.

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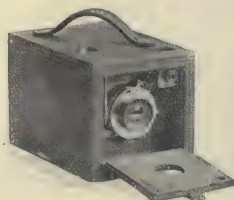
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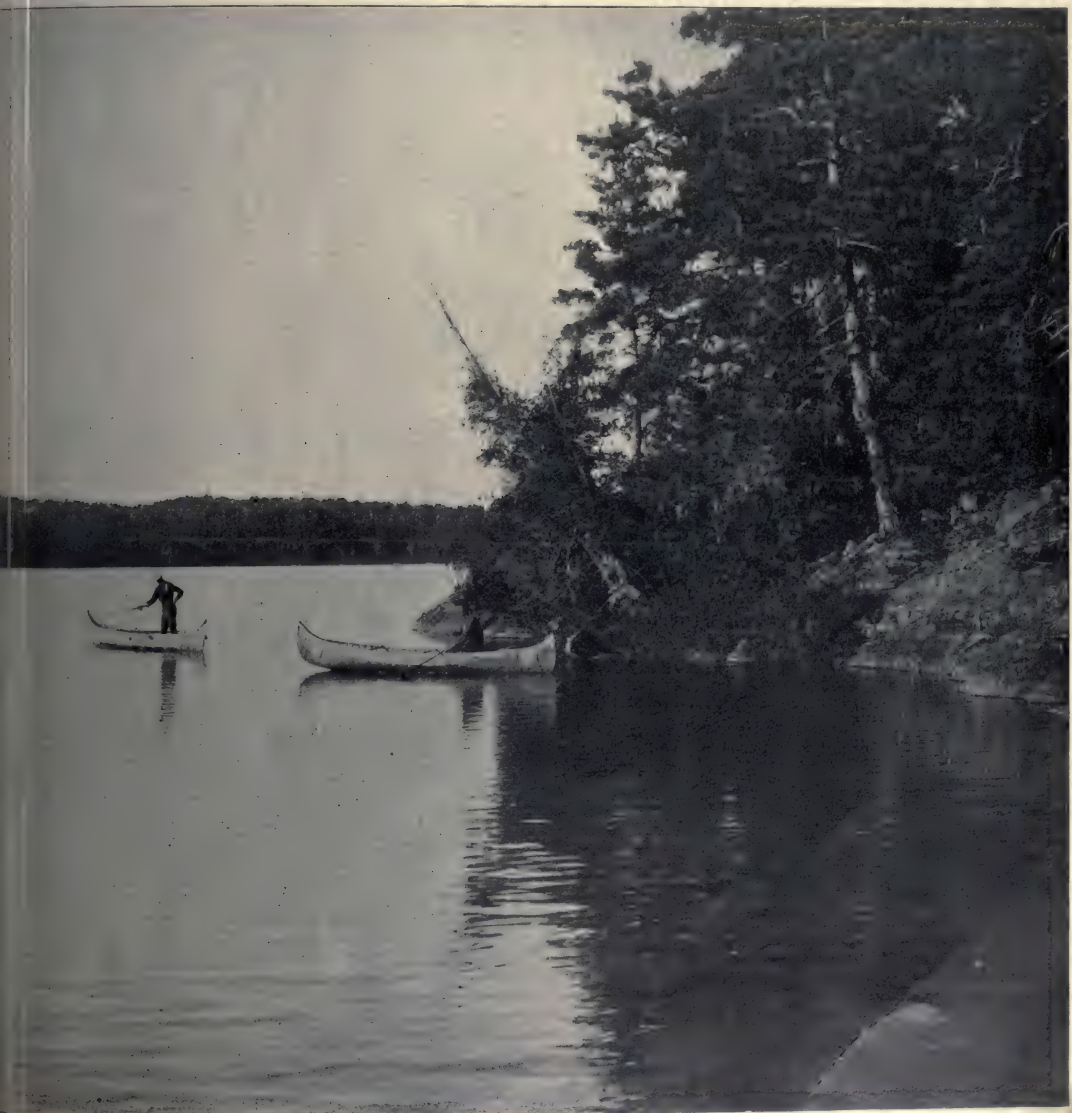
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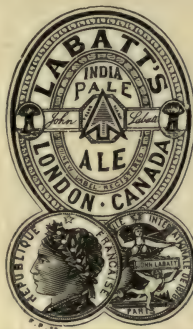
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DUCKS AND DUCK SHOOTING ON LAKE TEMISCAMINGUE.

C. C. Farr.

In days of yore Lake Temiscamingue used to be a famous place for duck shooting. But the sport has deteriorated of late owing to the rapid advance of civilization. When I speak of Lake Temiscamingue, in this respect, I do not mean those rocky bound stretches which characterize the lower part of the lake, but the grass grown flats, fringed with dense growth of scrubby brush, at the head, which are submerged in spring, and covered with a coarse kind of beaver hay during the summer months. These are ideal spots for nesting and, except for the absence of wild rice, natural feeding places for wild waterfowl, even now, though I am told that the migratory flocks of ducks and geese, both in fall and spring, which congregated here have lessened considerably. Numbers of the big brown ducks still continue to breed here and good sport can be obtained by those who know how.

Twenty-eight years ago this spring I was stationed at the end of Lake Temiscamingue, on the Indian Reserve. There were only Indians and half-breeds there in those days, and not a great many of them permanently settled. They used to gather together in the spring for the purpose of making sugar on the soft maples, which abound in great numbers on the lowlands, and shooting ducks and geese. There were men who shot their hundreds of ducks in the season; men who counted on the duck harvest as we count upon our grain or fruit harvest. I arrived there in the middle of April and stayed until the middle of May, hence I came in for the duck harvest, and it was an interesting experience. I learnt, in that month, more about the Indian methods of shooting ducks, and of duck lore generally, than I could by hearsay in ten years.

As the April sun begins to melt the snow from off the flats the ducks begin to arrive from the south. The ice on the river, and for some way out into the lake, disappears and then the hunt commences.

Two Indians, with one gun between them, which is carried by the one in the bow, is the complement for each canoe, and each man has his own allotted task. Both are keenly on the watch for the fowl and as soon as a flock is sighted the man in the bow puts up the "Ned-us-sitchigan." This is a light frame made of lath, interwoven with brush, which is set up immediately in front of the man in the bow. There is a peep hole in it, through which the man thrusts the muzzle of his gun and also through which he watches the ducks, and is then able, by signs with his hand, to give instructions to the steersman. The object now is to prevent the ducks from catching sight of their natural enemy, man, whether

he be in the bow or in the stern. One sight of him will start the flock to flight, hence the steersman usually watches for his instructions and is quick to act upon them. The paddle is held close to the canoe and never lifted out of the water but so manipulated that it acts as a propeller without the sound of a ripple being heard. Thus to the suspicious ducks the canoe has the appearance of a piece of brush being born down on the flood, no uncommon thing in spring. Presently the man with the gun takes sight, and this is the signal to the steersman to either cease paddling, or at least to make as little vibration as possible, so as to enable the other to steady his aim. The report quickly follows and then all disguise is thrown off. Down comes the "Fly" (for so the screen is called by the English-speaking half-breeds) and the paddles are plied with vigor, so as to secure birds which have been injured, for as the shot has been fired probably into a flock, there may possibly be a few ducks wounded, but prepared to dive for their lives. It is astonishing the amount of execution that can be done amongst ducks by men skilled in the art and I often wonder that the device is not more generally used. Decoys are frequently employed. They are made of cedar, and sometimes painted, but more primitively blackened by charring in the fire.

A funny Indian extracted considerable fun for himself and his friends by getting me to shoot at his decoys. They were anchored in the shallow water which was rising fast over the flats. It is true that I was in my "salad days and green in judgment," but the sight gained by peering with one eye through a hole in a brush-bedecked hurdle is not satisfactory and in my own mind I considered the take in a greater compliment to his skill in fashioning his wooden decoys than a slur on my keenness of sight, but unconsciously and unintentionally I got even with him, for the recoil of the gun, sitting as I was in a cramped position, and not yet well used to canoes, upset us, and a ducking in the ice-cold water of spring was, I considered, more trying on his ancient constitution than on mine. Indians dearly love a joke of this kind, and little does the inexperienced sportsman know how he is criticized by his apparently obsequious Indian guide. It was not until I had learnt the Indian language that I knew this myself. There is a very keen sense of humor in an Indian, but it is of a dry kind. He is not the grinning imbecile that he often gets credit for being, and when the inexperienced white man is thinking that the Indian is laughing with him he is often really laughing at him and thinking what a fool he is.

I must not forget the shooting of geese, for it was on the number of geese slain that a man's reputation for skill was built. These Indians and half-breeds can imitate the cry of a goose to such perfection that they can almost beat the goose at its own cry. They can bring them within shot by the call, and

arrest the flight of a flock when nearly a mile away. The plan usually adopted is to build a little brush shelter on the grassy flats, place a few decoys within shot and wait for a flock to come within sight and sound. Then the game commences. The hunter sends forth a cry which catches the ears of the geese, and the leader of the flock wheels in his direction, taking a wide circle. If the caller is skilful the radius of the circle is gradually lessened, and man and geese keep up a discordant concert, until the latter, now flying low, come within range of the gun. The rest is easily imagined, and a skilful sportsman will probably bag a brace of geese, sometimes more, for though shy, geese are silly things and will often return within range of the gun with a view of alighting alongside of those that have fallen, especially if the leader happens to be numbered with the slain.

It is at Moose Factory and other Hudson's Bay Company's posts on the coast of James Bay, where the killing of geese is an important industry. They are killed there by thousands, and salted down for summer use. They are to the inhabitants of those places as salt pork and bacon are to us. The Hudson's Bay Company, when issuing weekly rations to their employees, instead of giving out so many pounds of pork, gives so many salted geese. I forget the exact number of geese that constitute a man's weekly ration of meat, but I think that it is somewhere about two.

There are two kinds of geese, the large grey goose and the "wavy," the latter being somewhat smaller, but the mention of "Roast wavy" to the old Hudson's Bay man makes him smack his lips, and if he has moved from the coast inland, he pines for his lost "Roast wavy." So they must be good.

I once asked a native of the north to give me the Indian names of the geese and different kinds of ducks. I have my notes lying before me, and I will now transcribe them, as they may interest some of the readers of ROD AND GUN. I give them as they are written, without further comment of my own, except an occasional etymological explanation. The Indian names I have spelled phonetically, according to the English alphabet.

Neekah—Goose.

Mahnk—Loon.

Ashemahnk—A smaller species.

The Indian word for duck is "she-sheep," as an affix, "ship." *Niniship*—"Nini" or "inini," a man, the real thing).

The real duck, a big brown, nearly black duck.

Apishininiship—A smaller edition of the above.

Asg—Saw bills; generic term.

Ininisig—The real saw bill.

Manahsig—Lesser saw bill.

Keen-ah-Konayship—Smaller still. (Keenah konay—Sharp bill).

Kenogwayovayship—(Kenoah, long; Okat, leg) Long legged duck; pintail.

Pingkwahkoship—(Pingkwahk—Arrow) Arrow headed duck; a duck with a very large head.

Kah-Kahn-de-quay-ship—(Kahkahndequay—Going backwards and forwards) A black duck that keeps its head moving backwards and forwards as it flies, making much noise with its wings.

Quaykosheship—(Quayskoshe—Whistle) Whistling duck.

Wabiship—(Wabi or waba—White) White duck; feeds on snails; seen only in fall and spring.

Ah-hah-we—(The noise it makes, ah-hah-hah-hah-we) Beak white and brown; large flocks; the last of the arrivals from the south; does not breed here.

Makhahtayship—(Makhahtay—Black) A large black duck only seen in fall and spring.

See-ah-moo—Like the teal, only larger, dark with highly colored markings. (Widgeon?)

Shingoppis—Small divers.

These are my notes and I leave it to others to class them more perfectly and add more to the list, if any are philologically inclined.

An English Sportsman's Opinion.

The route we had taken was the main highway from Port Arthur to the sea. But on both sides of it there are other lakes and rivers innumerable, the home of the maskinonge, weighing up to 60 lb. or 70 lb., of high-leaping ouananiche, of lordly salmon and of speckled trout, of sturgeon, bass, pike and whitefish. You can pull your canoe into the reeds and shoot duck—mallard and canvas-back, redhead and pintail, widgeon; green-winged, blue-winged and cinnamon teal; plover, snipe, curlew and pelicans; geese and swans—till your gun is too hot to hold. On the marshy shores you can see the moose standing knee-high in the water, you can hear the whistle of the wapiti or follow the track of the caribou. You may meet the Hudson's Bay factor travelling in pomp, in a large war-canoe paddled by a numerous crew, with his camp-equipage following him. One summer evening on the Assiniboine I was startled to hear the unmistakable notes of a bagpipe in the far distance. Rounding the bend of the river came a fleet of canoes, with the Indian agent's leading, and a piper industriously warbling Highland airs in the bows. Tell it not in Inverness, but the piper was a half-breed.

And all of these things you may see on British soil, and having once seen them, the memory thereof will abide with you forever.—C. H. WILLIAMS in Blackwood for January.

Desbarats Islands.

By Straw Hat.

"To him, who in the love of nature holds communion with her visible forms, she speaks various languages."—Bryant.

Canada has many lovely spots, but there are few of them like Desbarats. Its predominating feature is variety, an endless variety of natural beauty, and to call it an artist's paradise is by no means exaggeration. The members of that happy brotherhood, whose love of beauty binds them by the strong bond of sympathy with nature, will find a realm of artistic scenes in this ever-changing and ever-fascinating region. Here is verily "The Meeting of the Waters." A channel from Lake Superior flows into Lake Huron, and on a fine day one can see from the top of the great pine-clad bluffs, which rise in many places both along the shore and inland, a vista picture of waters, island, and mountains stretching many long miles away to the horizon. To this same channel flows the little Desbarats River after winding silently in graceful curves past the hamlet of the same name, which, by contrast, enhances the beauty of its wild surroundings. For him who would study pioneer life and the life and character of the red man, here are excellent opportunities. The inhabitants are farmers, miners and Ojibways, part of the Algonquin tribe which not many years ago covered almost the whole of Ontario and parts of Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota, and almost all the Canadian West up to the foot of the Rocky Mountains with its trails. Historically, Desbarats as part of the Sault Ste. Marie country, has a fascinating history. By studying the map furnished by the Bureau of Ethnology, Washington, one can see that it is most centrally situated in the "Land of the Ojibways."

There is at present a great demand for the woods in preference to the seaside or the springs for a summer sojourn, especially for such sylvan localities as furnish well-stocked forests, lakes and streams. To meet this demand the Canadian Camping Club is being organized, the site chosen being in the Desbarats Islands on the north shore of Lake Huron, at Desbarats, and on several lakes north of that station, one mile from the shore—a forest on the mainland. This is a section which, through the nature of the soil, will remain so for a long time. Desbarats is on the Canadian frontier, 29 miles east of Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan, and 100 miles from Ontario, by rail or water, about 400 miles north of Chicago and about 40 to 60 miles north of Mackinac Island on the Lake Huron, and about 300 miles northwest from Detroit by water.

For its situation amidst the great fresh water seas at Kensington Point, with its deep water dock on the north shore of Lake Huron, see the chart issued by the hydrographic department of the United States, which can be bought from the custom house collectors at the various ports. This chart gives the situation exactly, although Desbarats station, which has just been opened in the woods, is not marked thereon. About the middle of the northern part of the chart is the Walker, or Desbarats River, and on that river, one mile from the lake, is Desbarats station.

There is a twenty-room hotel at the station, which is situated half way between the islands on Lake Huron and the fishing lakes to the north; so that the situation could not be more convenient.

There are five cottages and camps on the two hundred islands of the mainland, two of the cottages being substantial buildings with stone foundations. There are three or four springs of excellent water, and the River Desbarats meanders for one mile through the meadow lands to the lake.

In addition to this there will be provided, for next season it is hoped, at Kensington Point or on McQueen Island, a dining-hall, with bed-rooms, artists' studio, twenty Indian tepees for camps, one steam yacht, a sailing yacht, bath house, a horse path from Kensington Point to the hotel, saddle horses, row-boats, bark canoes, Peterborough canoes, etc.

The natural attractions of the place are its wildness and picturesqueness, combined with every facility of access by water and rail. There are here one hundred islands in a cluster, the furthest not being over five miles from the railway station and less than three miles from the dock, where a regular line of steamers call. These islands have great variety of form and outline. They are situated in a lake of clearest and purest drinking water. The islands are owned by the Canadian Government, and are sold at \$5 each and upwards according to size, with building conditions, so that speculators cannot get hold of them. A camp worth \$200 must be built and occupied sometime during the summer. When this is done a warranty title is issued by the Government to the purchasers. Some of these have been bought by gentlemen of means from the large cities of the United States, Canada and England, who compose a very attractive local society.

There is enjoyed here open water for yachting, which is, nevertheless, well sheltered, and there are absolutely sheltered bays and channels among the islands for boating, where women and children can row to their heart's content in perfect safety. The bathing, yachting and boating are unsurpassed in America.

There is plenty of fishing in Lake Huron itself, although the Desbarats are a little too plentiful there. About one mile from the hotel is an excellent bass lake, and further back are

several bass and trout lakes very well stocked. Both east and west of this little station in the woods are other stations with excellent fishing within easy reach on foot or by bark canoes.

There are pleasant side trips to be made with little expenditure of time or money. One of these is to Lake Temagaming, the heaven of the Algonquin-Ojibway Indians, even as Desbarats is called their playground.

There are beautiful drives, both on the mainland and on St. Joseph Island, which is twenty miles long and fourteen wide. Many of the roads are excellent for bicycling.

The water in the bays and on the sand beaches is very pleasant for bathing. The water registers about 72 degrees in July, August and the first half of September.

The entire region here near the shore of the mainland and among the islands is a paradise for artists and photographers. Views with wonderful color effects on land and water are to be had everywhere. The country is healthy in the extreme; hay fever is driven out of the system in this climate, residents do not know what it is.

The most enjoyable seasons at Desbarats are in the months of May, from the 1st to the end; July, from the 5th; all of August, September and up to the middle of October. June is the least attractive month on account of the mosquitoes, which leave in July. Fishermen expect to get flies and mosquitoes in the fishing season. Flies will not frighten them away in June, but to those to whom flies are very objectionable, June is a month to be avoided, except on McNab and McQueen and other small islands on which flies of any kind are never troublesome. The mosquitoes are becoming less troublesome every year as the country becomes inhabited.

Desbarats is becoming famous because of the annual presentation of the drama of Hiawatha, which is the Ober-Ammergau of the Ojibways.

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How to Build a Bark Canoe.

By Henry Braithwaite, written by F. H. Risteen.

The best time of year to get bark suitable for a birch canoe is July. This is what is known as summer bark, which can be peeled from about the middle of June till the middle of August; winter bark from April 1st to Oct. 1st. Winter bark is really the firmer and stronger for the purpose of building a canoe, but it is now very scarce and hard to find. Some summer bark has good wearing quality; more of it is shelly and wears right out. In looking for bark suitable for a canoe there is no trouble in finding it wide enough but it is difficult to find it long enough and free from knots and blemishes.

How do I make a bark canoe? First, I clear off a piece of ground perfectly level the length of the canoe, rounding it up a little in the centre to fit the shape of the canoe. Next I make the frames or gunwales of the canoe, then I lay the bark on the ground with the inside downwards; lay my gunwale frame on top of that, weight it with stones or other weights to press it as solidly as possible. Then turn the edges of the bark up and drive stakes all around the gunwale from 2 to 3 feet apart, tying the tops together with cedar bark, spruce roots or any kind of string. Then if your bark is not wide enough, as is usually the case, you have to sew a piece on each edge in the centre of the canoe to make her deep enough. This will require some hours work. When all this is done she wants to be left a day or so to get the bark in press to give it the mould. Then you sew your pieces on the sides where the bark is not wide enough for the sides of the canoe. Then you raise your gunwales about eight inches in the centre up the

stakes towards the top of the bark. Of course at the bow and stern you raise them more to give them the proper curve and mould on top and still keep the weights well on the bottom so as to preserve the shape of the canoe. I should have said that as soon as the canoe is in press, you go to work and make your ribs and that gives the bark time to form. It will take a day and a half to get them made and bent. Cedar makes the best ribs. Sometimes we have to use fir, but it is very hard to make a good job of it unless you have a steam box. You can make the canoe, of course, any size you like. The average size is about 18 feet long, 8 inches deep in the centre and about 30 to 32 inches wide. Exact dimensions are a matter of fancy. I face my canoes inside with pitch with a layer of cotton on top of that. This strengthens the canoe, and if you break a hole through the bark there is something behind it. Besides, it adds practically nothing to the weight. To build a bark canoe takes from 4 to six days according to your chances and the material you have to work with.

After you have raised the gunwales and given the canoe the right mould on top, you draw the bark up tight and bend it over the gunwales and tack it down, and then you put in a top strip and nail it to the gunwale, also a side piece of cedar or fir along the sides of the gunwale. When this is all complete, you take your weights out and turn your canoe up side down and shake out all the dirt, chips and shavings. She is now practically complete except the frame. Turn her over again on a smooth bottom, put a bunch of moss or shavings under the bow end of her and spring it up a little. This is the time when you put on your facing of pitch and cotton. When that is done you lay strips of cedar or fir about one tenth of an inch thick lengthways of the canoe, each of them being made a little over half the length of the canoe, so they will lap over in the centre, where the ends want to be shaved off so as to make the joint as neat and level as possible. Then you commence at the end of the canoe fitting in your ribs. You get the right gauge after you have cut one or two. You slip them in under the gunwales and drive them in place with a mallet—a half round mallet with flat side. Keep on driving the ribs until you get to about the centre of the canoe then you reverse the ends and commence at the other end again. When that is done all you have to do is to turn your canoe up, put the pitch on her and fix the ends. The Indians use strips of cedar split to fit the shape of the bow, but I prefer a spruce, cedar or fir root made to fit the shape of your bow and stern. I set that in and then tack the bark solidly to it. Rosin and cotton are then put over the bark at the bow, and if you want to make a good job of it, it is better to place a piece of zinc over that, letting it run well under the bow to guard against striking stones &c. when you are going ashore.

Chips.

By C. A. B.

No more interesting bird is found in the Canadian backwoods than the loon. Each little lake holds its pair of breeding birds in summer, but, unless in the case of exceptionally large sheets, there is rarely more than the one couple. The nest is a mere depression in the moist moss, and is never found except upon an island. Two eggs are laid early in June. The young, even when no larger than pigeons, dive with great ease, and show remarkable endurance. They may, however, be run down in ten minutes, if pursued without intermission by a well handled canoe. Each time the bird appears, shout at it, and splash with the paddle; it immediately dives, and at length

becomes nearly asphyxiated. Under no circumstances, sound or unsound, will a loon, young or old, seek the land when chased. The deepest water is always sought. It is mid-October before the young loons can fly. The mother is very solicitous as to their welfare until they are able to take wing, but after that the old birds do not seem to recognize their offspring. The quantity of fish loons capture is very great, and it would be well for the fisheries were they reduced in numbers. Netting is the only practical way of getting the old birds.

A large carriage sponge is very useful on a canoe trip. Birch barks always leak, sooner or later, and the tin mug usually employed as a bailer fails to keep the canoe quite dry, as it cannot take up the last few pints from between the ribs. By leaving the sponge in the stern it absorbs the water as it enters, so that an occasional squeeze over the side ensures a dry canoe.

The angler should preserve, for scientific examination, any unusual fish. In a great many wilderness lakes there are species unsuspected by the museum naturalists. Only this summer a fish was taken in Lake Temiskaming, the like of which the "oldest inhabitant" had never seen. The fisherman who caught it, promptly put it in the frying pan; the fate of many a rare prize. Any angler of an enquiring turn of mind should be provided with a small quantity of some preservative so as to save anything of value he may catch. The three following receipts are valuable:—

(1) Acetate of soda (dry). Dusted over the fish, which should then be wrapped in cotton cloth.

(2) Formaldehyde (solution; 1 part to 19 of water). Fish to be bottled in this, if possible; if not, soak fish, wrap in cotton and keep moist.

(3) Alcohol (solution; 2 parts to 1 of water). Use as directed for (2).

Never be without a book to read in camp. Take one of the cut-and-come-again sort.

Should you happen to find yourself by a lake, or stream full of fish, that will not take any notice of fly, bait or troll—which sometimes happens while the water is warm—you may catch many a one by the following device. Shoot a bird or small animal (a shelduck is best; and they ought to be killed anyway), throw it into the hot ashes, and singe and char thoroughly. Sink it by a stone and string, after having gasped and bruised it with the axe, in some promising spot, to act as ground bait. A few hours afterwards, approach very carefully and throw your fly, or bait, over the defunct duck. You will be almost certain of a rich reward. This plan is most killing the bait is sunk overnight, and the spot visited at sunrise.

In view of the increased importance of the sturgeon industry and the rapid destruction of this valuable commercial fish Professor Prince, of the Fishery Department, Ottawa, recommends the establishment of a close season for it. The professor also recommends that the close season for bass and maskinonge be changed, so to make it from April 1st to July 1st.

Mr. Oak, of Maine, at the meeting of January 31st of the North American Fish and Game Protective Association, made the interesting statement in regard to black bass that the parent bass will protect their young until such time as they think they are able to take care of themselves, when they will turn round and eat the same young fish.

FORESTRY

"Rod and Gun" is the official organ of the Canadian Forestry Association. The Editor will welcome contributions on topics relating to Forestry.

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FORESTRY CONFERENCE AT KINGSTON.

A conference on Forestry was held at Queen's University, Kingston, on the 21st and 22nd of January last, and was opened on the evening of the 21st by a lecture from Dr. B. E. Fernow, director of the New York State College of Forestry. Dr. Fernow gave a very interesting sketch of the development of tree life from the carboniferous era up to the present day, and as a very interesting illustration of how forests had been produced and destroyed successively, he showed a cut of two thousand feet in Yellowstone Park, which displayed fifteen nests one above another, which had been successively destroyed by lava eruptions. Some of the trees in these forests were five or six feet in diameter, and parts of the trunks of the length of thirty to forty feet are in existence. The lecturer went on to show the struggle made by the trees with the force of nature and other conditions, as shown by the mangrove on sea-coasts, and the bald cypress in the Southern swamps, which reclaim the land and prepare the way for succeeding forests; the cactus and mesquite, the pioneers in the dry, hot plains of the south-west; and the mosses and lichens, followed by hazel-bushes and ericaceous plants, which prepare the way for the tree growth in the most northerly districts. The present character of the tree growth of the different portions of North America was also illustrated by scenes from the luxuriant growth of the Southern States and the magnificent giants of the Pacific Coast to the far north where the last few straggling stumps are left looking out over the barren lands to the eternal snows of the North Pole. The contrast was then shown between the proper methods of handling the forest crop and the wasteful methods which have been so largely followed in America up till the present time. At the conclusion of the lecture a hearty vote of thanks was given to Dr. Fernow, and some of the speakers referred to the desirability of the establishment of a School of Forestry in Canada. The Hon. Mr. Macdougall, Minister of Education, stated that he was delighted to see that the question of Forestry was receiving attention at a University. Queen's, he said, had the reputation of undertaking new projects, and it would be a grand thing for the country were a school established at Kingston.

On Tuesday morning a discussion of the practicability of the adoption of improved forestry methods in Ontario was held. At the beginning of this discussion an address was given by Dr. Fernow, which was substantially as follows:

"The broadest definition of forestry is the rational treatment of forests. But what is rational? It may be perfectly rational to burn up a forest or to cut it down. Rational means the application of reason, judgment, skill, knowledge. The first premise is that you really mean to have a forest, to have it as a permanency. The agriculturist who removes the forests for the sake of his crops is not practising forestry, but he is

rational. The rational treatment of forests refers to the use of forests as such; the object which is in view and the use which is made of them. A forest answers several purposes which may be stated broadly as: first, protection of the soil; second, game preserves; third, business forests. There is a different object in view in each of these. A business forest is for the raising of wood crops. Forestry is the business of raising wood crops as much as agriculture is of raising food crops. Is it necessary to apply any skill or knowledge for this purpose? We have natural forests. If there is a small population and large resources of forests, it would be ridiculous to go into forest raising as a business. The necessity of such application appears only on the basis of statistics of supply and demand, and results from the improper use of the natural resources of the forest. There are different degrees of skill and knowledge that may be applied under different conditions. The first simple knowledge is that if we burn the forest we cannot use it. Protection from fire is therefore the beginning. When you grow a wood crop you care for the future, for you will not harvest it in your own lifetime.

In considering the lumber supply the coniferous trees are the most important. The annual supply of lumber in the United States is forty billion feet, and two-thirds of this is coniferous material. The deciduous trees may therefore be left out of consideration. No exact calculation can be made, but it is probable that the supply of coniferous trees in Canada and the United States may last for ten or fifteen years. The calculation depends upon so many changeable data that an exact estimate cannot be made. For instance, within a short time the standard of logs that are merchantable changed from twelve to eight inches, which made a considerable increase in the supply which is available at the present time.

Professional forestry has two sides. There is the producing side and the business side. There is technical knowledge required to produce the material and business knowledge to produce the revenue. Silviculture is the treatment of wood crops or forestry in practice. The knowledge required for this purpose is botanical. You have to know the crop you are going to raise. You must know the species. There are four hundred and fifty species of trees in the United States and Canada. A selection from these must be made. There are tree weeds as well as other kinds of weeds. Nature has not had the economical point in view and has therefore not always made selection of the most profitable species. The second thing is the condition for growing a crop: the plant, the soil and the climate. You must know the soil. In connection with the New York School of Forestry we have thirty thousand acres of land covered with maple, beech, birch, ash, elm, black cherry; of coniferous trees there are white pine, red spruce, hemlock, cedar and larch. Of the deciduous trees the ash, elm and black cherry are the most valuable, but of these nature retained only a few. We must subdue the larger forest of maple and beech and help along the few. The lumberman takes out the valuable species and leaves the weeds. It should be noted that although trees may not be found in a particular place, it does not follow that they will not grow there. In the Adirondacks we use the European spruce; first, because it is cheaper. We can get one thousand plants for \$1.25, while for the native spruce we have to pay \$8 per thousand. Then the European spruce grows faster, produces better material and is better adapted to the climate. Engineering skill is required for removing the crop, in the construction of roadways, etc. Then there is the question of reproduction. If the crop is a natural one you reproduce by removing the old trees and

leaving the old seed to reproduce. How fast should air and light be given to young seedlings? The reproduction of the beech is a matter of importance in the German forest. How often does the beech produce good seed? In different localities it varies from three years to twenty years in the northern country. A few years before the seed year the forester thins out the forest in order to allow air and light to enter and decompose the seed-bed. That takes the place of ploughing in agricultural operations. In the Adirondacks it is necessary to open up the forest cover sufficiently to allow the seed to sprout. The first year you must begin to remove the old crop and give more and more light. Perhaps in five years the seedlings will be ready to be relieved of all shade and the old crop may be taken off entirely, leaving a new forest growth of beech. Of course the entire crop might be cut off at once and the ground resown and replanted.

Then there is the question of revenue production. A forester has a business ideal which he calls the normal forest.



Fishing Club House, Lac des Bates (Nominique)

When does the crop ripen? There is only one way of determining it, that is by mathematics. When will it be most profitable to cut it is the main question. The crop takes at least sixty years to make useful timber. In round numbers one hundred years will represent the greatest value of crops. An intermittent business is not good for forestry any more than for any other business. The ideal forest is one in which there are trees of different ages growing side by side. The wood capital must be preserved and only the interest taken off. Forestry means the curtailment of the present revenue for the sake of future revenue. The question of profitability cannot be answered in general. It must be answered in each particular case. The New York College of Forestry has thirty thousand acres which they hold for thirty years. In selecting the tract the first thing I looked for was a market. I located the tract in relation to two railways in order to have railway competition. It was also located near a river. In considering the question

of crop to be grown I came to the conclusion that white pine was the king of the woods and would always be required, as would also spruce. So my policy was to concentrate on these two with whatever hardwood the land now produced. But there was no market for hardwood, and it was necessary to create a market. I got manufacturers of staves and wood alcohol to build a railway to get out the products. The cordwood in the hardwood forest represents nearly three times in bulk what the logs represent. To get rid of this two-thirds was the difficulty. We solved it by putting the wood alcohol plant there. A contract was made for a fixed annual supply, and this takes all material down to three inches in diameter. I should cut the annual output over the whole area, but the shortness of my capital requires me to confine my operations. I have to cut clean and replant. There must be degrees in the application of forestry principles. There must be first, protection, and afterwards utilization."

Dr. Fletcher, the Dominion Entomologist, called attention to the fact that the one thing necessary is definite knowledge. We must find out what we have done and what we are doing and must provide for forestry education. The one thing we have to aim at is to show the people what we wish to do. The sentiment in regard to trees is entirely different in this country from what it is in England. To cut a tree there is almost sacrilege. In one county of England, Kent, the penalty for cutting an ash pole is transportation for life. The trees there are required for hop poles and they are appreciated on account of the knowledge of their uses. One important advance in Canada is the adoption of the fire ranging system. At the forestry conference held in Montreal eighteen years ago, it was stated that over one million dollars' worth of timber per year was being destroyed by fire and now we all notice the improvement by the fact that

we have not the smoke from forest fires which was formerly so common. In deciding the question as to whether a school of forestry is practicable we must consider whether the time is ripe and the Government will give us the money. We have to consider carefully whether the time is ripe. The one demand is definite knowledge. We must know what forestry is and what are the related branches. We must understand the different side issues which come into this question. We must have scientific knowledge. That is a false distinction which is made between what is practical and what is scientific. The man who calls himself practical is usually an ignoramus. Do I blame the lumbermen for cutting their crop, only restrained by the requirements of the market? No. They may be expected to use their resources. Why have the lumbermen the privilege they have been granted? Because we wanted to get the trees off the land. We know that we have land that could be be

d for the growing of trees, but we had not then the definite knowledge and information which we have to-day. The work that has been done in Canada is only beginning to bear fruit. It is only now that a general interest is being awakened in the subject of forestry, and it is important that public opinion should be aroused in the matter. The Government holds back and it is forced to take action. It cannot go before public opinion.

The Assistant Secretary of the Forestry Association spoke of some of the phases of the forestry problem in Canada, and called attention to the work that the Canadian Forestry Association was trying to do in gathering together information on the question and awakening interest.

Principal Grant said that in his opinion what was required was definite and continuous action to keep up an interest in forestry. But how was that to be obtained? What we want is a man to gather together all these different lines of knowledge and focus them in one centre, until public opinion is stimulated and formed. This man must be in touch with all who are interested in the subject. He should get in touch with those in the lumber trade, gain hints from them, and afterwards would be in a position to give advice. This would give some systematic effort.

Professor Goodwin said that the thing to do now was to look for the ground and see how to organize the forces. In the first place there is a growing feeling among the lumbermen that they can improve their forestry practice. The Dominion and Provincial Governments have begun to move in the direction of educating the people in the proper use of trees. The setting aside of forest reserves by the Dominion Government and by the Ontario Government is educational. One important question, if a school of forestry is established, is where the graduates would obtain employment. The information given at the meeting seems to have settled the question fairly well, but I would like to have some information from Dr. Fernow as to how this part of his arrangements has worked out in connection with the New York School. I may also suggest that there are a number of persons already in the lumber business who might be benefited by attending a short course of lectures on the subject, but who would not require to take a full course in forestry.

Dr. Fernow stated that he had felt the same difficulty in setting a School of Forestry at Cornell, but they had found it when the time came for obtaining positions for graduates that demand had exceeded the supply.

★

Re-afforesting Older Ontario.

By Thomas Conant, Oshawa, Ont.

This part of Ontario about Oshawa and Bowmanville was first settled by white men in 1788. The lands were surveyed in

1790-2, and up to the time of the surveys it was an unbroken, dense wilderness of very tall, thrifty trees, mostly hardwood. "Unbroken" the wilderness was, because there are no swamps or waste places hereabouts where trees would not grow. Among these great, tall, straight, thrifty hardwood trees were scattered white pine trees. By way of comparison of those occasional pines with the pine regions of the north, these pines were giants and of the very best quality.

My forbear came here from about Boston, Massachusetts, in 1788, fleeing from the most deplorable struggle between the colonies and the Mother Country. Deeds were granted to him by the Imperial Government when the first surveys were made of lands in this locality and at first always upon Lake Ontario shore. Some naval men, it appears, had voyaged along these Lake Ontario shores while that struggle before mentioned was going on, and saw with wondering eyes the enormous, straight, tall, white pine trees along the shore. In those days all the masts in the Royal Navy were of wood, and officers were always



Chebague Lake, Ontario

on the lookout for masts, always difficult to be found tall and straight enough. They found them here, however, and consequently all the Crown deeds reserved to the Crown the right at any time to enter and take away pine trees for masts. So far as I know, however, very few pine trees were taken by the Crown. These pines were just lightly squared and sent in rafts down the St. Lawrence to Quebec, along with enormous sticks of rock elm and white oak, and then were taken upon the timber ships to Great Britain. Along with the trade in furs, this timber trade brought the first ready money and prosperity to Upper Canadians.

White oak, when not sent off by rafts, was cut into "shooks" and sent away to the West Indies for making large casks for molasses and rum. Shooks were white oak strips about five feet long, three inches wide, and one and a half inches thick, and they also brought good money for the struggling settler here.

Sawmills cut up pine not quite good enough for masts, and it found a ready market in cities along the Lake Ontario shore in the United States. White maple, beech, and all other woods were quickly logged and burnt upon the lands. Thus were these lands almost entirely denuded of the forests. Very few copses of the original forest remain. Here and there an old-fashioned landowner, who is not always trying to find out what his last dollar would amount up to, has kept his forest. When such landowners die, these forests are almost invariably offered for sale by public auction. At the last auction sale here the wood upon the land alone brought one hundred and forty dollars per acre, and there is no limit to the sale at that high price.

Odd landowners are now turning their attention to re-foresting these before described denuded lands. As to the whole, one in a thousand would be a fair estimate of those who have been trying so to improve their lands. This is done mainly by planting the young maple in the spring. Going to a grove where the maples have come up thickly from seed, the young maples are dug up and the roots cut off to within a radius of 18 inches from the bole of the tree. In like manner the limbs are cut off, leaving the tree bole quite bare and a straight stem. And while at first they are not pleasant to look upon, being simply bare poles, this plan is found to succeed best. That is to say the limbs must be cut off in proportion as the roots have been cut in digging up the tree.

Usually all such tree planting has been done, as I said, in the spring. It is, however, well to remark that latterly our winters have been very broken. Since our lands are denuded of the forests, our snows are not at all to be depended on, and winters frequently pass without snow available for use. Rains have not been held by forests. Fall storms have come, it is true, but the water has run off quickly, while during the preceding summer the lands were heated from the long period of sunlight, and no tarrying waters have cooled them. Manifestly when the snow falls the ground is too warm to retain it, so that it melts and is gone, and not infrequently the frost comes out of the ground *in toto* during a "warm spell" of the winter. For planting trees, then, this is the best possible time, notwithstanding the fact that those planted in the spring have succeeded fairly well. And the cause is not far to seek. Before hot, dry weather comes on, spring rains have washed and solidified the ground about the roots of the young trees and filled every cavity, and when drouth and heat do come they can withstand it better by far than those not so well solidified about the roots by spring planting.

Usually they are set in rows about twelve by twelve feet, and invariably they have succeeded. Personally, I have had unqualified success in planting out many hundreds and thousands of maples. Mr. Daniel Lick (deceased), of Oshawa, likewise planted largely. Of some five acres in one grove they all grew except on some bottom lands therein, subject to floods. Our maples, of which we are so justly proud, will not stand the wet.

To attempt to water trees during a dry time is to court failure. Somehow the trees won't take the moisture when put on their roots by the bucketfuls. In my own experience watering the maple, hickory and spruce, has been an almost total failure. To stir the ground lightly with a hoe, daily if possible, during a dry, hot time is far better than watering, and very much less trouble.

When a forest has been cut off, the old roots of the trees are still in the soil, and they will grow most vigorously if we will let them. In two instances I have caused such forest-

denuded lands to be fenced and cattle to be kept therefrom. One grove of eighteen acres, cut sixteen years ago, now gives me trees, maple mostly, averaging ten inches in diameter and sixty feet high. Another grove of eight acres, cut eighteen years ago, has run into pine and oak along with maple. Pine, of course, have grown most and are eighteen inches in diameter while the other trees are quite as good as in the first mentioned groves.

It occurs to me that words are not necessary as to the desirability of re-foresting a portion of our old Ontario lands. The desirability is, I think, like an axiom which is granted. Indeed, I notice that my tenants are not slow to make use of my efforts at re-foresting by sowing winter wheat in the shelter of groves, and I notice, too, that they usually succeed when many exposed fields of fall wheat usually fail.

Only two years ago I was in old Spain and had a look at their raisin-grape lands. In many parts I found that they had cut off the cork timber. This they did for two reasons—to get money at once for the cork, which is always valuable, and to plant the raisin-grape on the cork-freed lands. The consequence was, their rains ceased or came so irregularly, that they could not grow grapes, as the result of cutting away their timber. To-day there are tens of thousands of acres in Spain, as there are in Arabia, Egypt and the Holy Land, barren sand and rock which I have seen and which were brought to be such barren valueless wastes by being deforested.

*

Before this issue reaches our subscribers the annual meeting of the Canadian Forestry Association will be a thing of the past. A report of proceedings will appear in the April number. The programme includes the following papers: "Forest Insects," James Fletcher, LL.D., Dominion Entomologist; "Forestry in British Columbia," J. R. Anderson, Deputy Minister of Agriculture for British Columbia; "Forest Management in New Brunswick," W. P. Flewelling, Deputy Surveyor General for New Brunswick; "The Pulp Industry in Relation to our Forests," J. C. Langelier, Superintendent of Forest Reserves for Quebec; "White Pine and its Economic Management," John Bertram, Toronto; "Forestry and Tree Planting in the West," E. Stewart, Dominion Superintendent of Forestry.

*

A most interesting report is that of the Dominion Superintendent of Forestry, published in the annual report of the Department of the Interior. Mr. Stewart discusses the functions of governments in connection with timber lands and comes to the conclusion that the Government is fully justified in reserving forest areas. This is naturally followed by a description of the timber reserves in the West, a number of interesting views from which are included in the report. The importance of tree planting, not solely for the value of the wood, but for the effect on agriculture and for shelter purposes is particularly dwelt upon. We hope to give a more extended notice later.

*

The Winnipeg Forestry Association has been formed as a result of the meeting held there recently and has affiliated with the Dominion Association. The officers are: Honorary President, Lieutenant-Governor McMillan; President, Rev. Dr. Bryce; Vice-President, Mr. A. P. Stevenson; Secretary, Treasurer, Mr. G. H. Greig; Directors, Messrs. D. W. Buchanan, C. J. Thompson, F. Schultz, E. F. Stephenson, Wm. Martin, R. Barclay and R. T. Rielly.

The permanent decline in the pine lumber products of the new mills of Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota is graphically portrayed by the report of the output of those mills for 1900, the comparative table giving the product by districts and the grand totals for a series of years. These statistics have now been compiled for twenty-eight consecutive years, and form the only complete and reliable figures existing in regard to any one department of the lumber industry. They have been secured from the mill men themselves and their completeness is convincing.

The last year the product passed the eight billion mark in 1892, and now it has dropped below five and a half billions. The grand totals for the last eleven years, in round numbers, are as follows: 1890, 8,597,000,000; 1891, 7,880,000,000; 1892, 5,940,000,000; 1893, 7,326,000,000; 1894, 6,821,000,000; 1895, 7,550,000,000; 1896, 5,726,000,000; 1897, 6,233,000,000; 1898, 5,560,000,000; 1899, 6,056,000,000; 1900, 5,485,000,000. The grand total for last year is 5,485,261,000 feet.

During the last two years there has been every inducement to the mills to turn out a heavy product; and yet there was a slight falling off in 1899 as compared with 1898, and a heavy decrease in 1900. Every resource was strained to make a heavy output, but without result, except to prove that at last the closing years of the white pine industry of the northwest, as a thing of great magnitude, are at hand. With such results it must be admitted that the product will decrease annually until it reaches a point where by the adoption of preservative forestry methods it can permanently be maintained.—American Lumberman.

We are pleased to notice that the Ontario Government has taken up the subject of perpetuating the white pine lumber industry by a system of re-afforesting and fire-rangering. Our own observations confirm those of the Government officers that pine follows pine and where soil is good the growth of the young pine is from one and one-half inches to three inches increase in diameter in ten years. These measurements were taken from trees eight to thirteen inches in diameter. We hope all lumbermen will heartily co-operate with the Government by leaving all healthy young trees standing where too small for logs, instead of stripping the ground as they do.—John Waldie, President of the Ontario Lumbermen's Association.

The *Canada Lumberman* reports that the Sault Ste. Marie Pulp and Paper Company are said to be buying the refuse of pine, spruce, balsam and tamarack, and paying \$2.50 per cord delivered at the Soo. If this refuse can be disposed of in this way at a profit, one of the difficulties in the way of the adoption of a proper system of forestry will be removed and the clearing of the debris made possible will do much to prevent the spreading of fire.

The San Jose Scale Act passed on the 18th March, 1898, gives authority for the prohibition of the importation of any trees, shrubs, plants, vines, grafts, cutting of buds, commonly called nursery stock, from any country or place to which the Act applies. By Order-in-Council of the same date the Act is declared to apply to the United States of America, Australia, Japan, and the Hawaiian Islands, and the following classes of stock are exempted from its operation:—(a) greenhouse plants with the exception of roses or any other woody plants; (b) herbaceous perennials; (c) herbaceous bedding plants; (d) all conifers; (e) bulbs and tubers. By Order-in-Council of 6th January, 1901, a relaxation of the prohibition is made and all

importations thereof are permitted to be entered at the Customs Ports only of St. John, N. B., St. Johns, Que., Niagara Falls and Windsor, Ont., and Winnipeg, Manitoba, between the following dates in each year: 15th March to 15th May in the spring, and 7th October to 7th December, in the autumn; and at Vancouver, British Columbia, during the winter months only from 15th October to 15th March, at which ports they will be thoroughly fumigated with hydrocyanic acid gas by a competent government official in accordance with the most approved methods.

All shipments made in accordance with the above will be entirely at the risk of the shippers or consignees, the Government assuming no risk whatever.

Packages must be addressed so as to enter Canada at one of the above named ports of entry, and the route by which they will be shipped must be clearly stated upon each package.

As it is well known that well matured and thoroughly dormant nursery stock may be safely treated, but that there is danger of serious injury to the trees if fumigated in the autumn before the buds are thoroughly dormant, or in the spring after the buds have begun to unfold, all stock which when received is immature or too far advanced for safe treatment will be refused entry and held at the risk of the shipper.

The secretary of the Ontario Lumbermen's Association, in his report presented at the meeting held at Toronto recently, comes to the conclusion that the price of white pine is likely to remain firm if it does not increase. He quotes the following figures for the Georgian Bay District: Total quantity produced, 1899, 351,000,000 feet; 1900, 476,000,000 feet; increase 125,000,000 feet; decrease in product in Michigan mills hitherto supplied with Canadian logs, 92,282,000 feet; net increase, 82,718,000 feet. Decrease for 1900 in product of mills in Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota, which compete in the same market, 478,603,000 feet. The estimated production of the Georgian Bay District for 1901 is 501,900,000 feet, an increase of 25,900,000.

The estimate of the Crown Lands Department of the cut of pine over the whole of Ontario for this season is 750,000,000 feet, an increase over last year of 100,000,000 feet.

Mr. Nelson O. Tiffany, President of the Erie County Society for the Study and Protection of Song Birds, Fish and Game, points out a clerical error in our last issue. In our report of the meeting of the North American Fish and Game Protective Association we gave the wording of the latter part of section one, article three, as follows:

"Any fish or game association in Canada may be represented in this Association by as many of their members as they duly accredit thereto, etc." The words in Canada should, of course, be stricken out, as all societies, whether having their headquarters in Canada or in the United States, are equally welcome.

One of the worst of our Canadian poachers is the merganser, usually spoken of by the back settlers as the "shell duck." From the day they emerge from the egg the young mergansers prey unceasingly upon fishes. They seem to have no preference and devour indiscriminately young salmon, trout, bass, pike, whitefish and chub. A charge of shot is never wasted if it has been fired at a shell duck, but after August 1 comparatively few allow themselves to be caught within range. The season for thinning the broods is from June 20 to July 25. The loons and mergansers together do far more damage to our fisheries than any one would think, unless he had studied the habits of the birds.

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Taken all in all, it will be conceded by most Canadian sportsmen, that the game and fishery laws of New Brunswick are eminently common-sense and practical. They are not perfect but they are considerably nearer perfection than those of the other provinces and territories—and, as the New Brunswick authorities readily admit, the provincial laws are almost identical with those of the State of Maine, from which they were derived. New Brunswickers, as well as their fellow-countrymen, owe a debt of gratitude to the farseeing and enlightened Maine men who have done so much for game protection; there is not a province in Canada which would not benefit by a little sensible game law legislation.

The Report of the Maine Commissioners of Inland Fisheries and Game for 1900, makes most interesting reading; it forms an admirable model for our official documents. As far back as 1867 a resolution was passed by the legislature relative to the restoration and protection of sea and inland fisheries—there were already a few men, wise and far-seeing enough to discern that the State had a valuable resource in its fish and game, and that they must be given some protection. From the passing of this resolve to the present time it has been the settled policy of the State to enact and enforce needful, restrictive and protective laws for the propagation and protection of its fish and game, and there has been an appropriation made by the legislature annually for that purpose.

The State went into fish hatching in 1868, buying the first salmon eggs from us at a cost of \$44.80 a thousand, and to-day salmon have become so abundant in the tidal waters of Maine that any quantity of eggs may be obtained at a cost of \$1 a thousand. The Commissioners would like an appropriation of \$25,000 for fish propagation and protection, and it is quite possible they may get it ere long. They say "Our fish is worth more to our people than the game. Although the game of Maine is well worth preserving and affords a good revenue to the State, yet we believe that the fish is many times more valuable than the game. Given the means, fish can be artificially propagated without limit, game cannot; nothing can be done for that except protection, which is very difficult in a large part of the State, as it is scattered over a very large territory."

From a commercial point of view a State can rarely have made a better investment than did Maine, when she wisely set aside certain monies for game and fish protection. In 1900 there were twelve hundred private cottages and six hundred hotels, hunting lodges and camps in the State which would never have been built had there been no such things as trout and deer. These buildings, together with their furnishings and attendant boats and canoes, have cost more than three million dollars. To these come each season visitors, whose number is variously estimated by those best qualified to judge as from fifty to two hundred and fifty thousand, and the smallest amount of each one's average expenses could hardly be placed at less than \$50, so from two and a half to twelve and a half millions of dollars must be left in Maine by the sportsmen attracted by her game and fish. All the more trustworthy authorities incline to the greater total.

The following extract from the Maine Farmer is particularly commended to those who represent our pioneer farmers in the various legislatures: "From the moment these visitors step upon the soil of Maine until they depart, they are spending money, and when the dollars are in circulation everybody gets a share. Three times a day the cry for food goes up, and through the invigorating influence of pure air and exercise it proves no less as the days pass. Here is the direct benefit the farmers are realizing from the generous advertising which has been given the State by railroads and hotel men. In some country towns, the home market is the best in the State, and everywhere it is more active because of the great influx from the cities."

A Maine moose may not be shot, lawfully, until it has two tines or prongs to its horns. It is claimed, and rightly claimed, that the value of a moose is not in its carcass, but as a trophy of the chase, that while its meat is not worth more than \$30 its real value is not less than \$500, seeing that this represents the average sum spent by the sportsman who is sufficiently fortunate to secure one.

In conclusion the Commissioners say: "It is pretty generally admitted that Maine has the best code of game laws of any in existence, and many states and other countries are rapidly patterning after them. After the people have familiarized themselves with them we do not deem it wise to make frequent changes, 'tinkering the laws' should be avoided as much as possible."

It is very encouraging that a healthy sentiment is showing itself in Ontario against the killing of deer in the water. A provision making such slaughter illegal is already in force, and operating admirably in the Indian Peninsula of the County of Bruce. There were 5,600 licensed deer hunters in the Ontario woods last season, and the lowest possible estimate of the deer bagged is 6,500; this is a heavy strain upon the stock of deer but the forests are so extensive that the game can probably hold its own, provided the butchery of helpless animals is stopped.

Quail are said to be growing few in number in the counties of Essex and Kent, Ontario. The open season is now from September 15 to November 15, but Mr. T. L. Pardoe, M.P.P. for West Kent, intends introducing a bill into the Provincial Legislature shortening the season by a month. He also advocates the removal of any protection for hares, as they are too numerous and do considerable damage; moreover they are said to be increasing somewhat rapidly.

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHY

Conducted by H. McBean Johnstone

WHY NOT FOLLOW DIRECTIONS?

Negative-making is a subject that seems to be just as full of puzzles to the twenty-year professional as to the twenty-year amateur. I have run the query column in one of the leading amateur journals for about four years now, and I know from experience what the most popular (if I may use the word) troubles are, and just where the erring lambs have gone astray. The main trouble, in fact, the trouble of which the others are mere details, is that the amateur simply won't follow directions. Maybe he thinks that the plate manufacturers just print printed slips of directions because it somehow manages to afford them pleasure, or perhaps he thinks it is just done for appearance's sake because it is customary. Well, that's right here you fool yourself, amateur. Those directions have all been carefully studied out in order that a developer may be compounded with ingredients in the proportions that will agree with the ingredients used in the making of the film with which the plate is coated. And then the other directions such as those referring to temperature and illumination of the dark room are intended to be followed too. That is if you want perfect negatives.

About three weeks ago an amateur acquaintance of mine came to me with a long tale of woe of how all the plates he had developed during the last month had been covered with a thin film of fog. They had made printable negatives, you understand, but somehow they seemed to lack that brilliancy so essential to a good negative. I could not understand it. I knew him to be an earnest and careful worker and to follow the directions given to the best of his ability. Where could the fault be? Well, to cut a long story short, we took his camera and went out and made an exposure and then went up to his dark-room to develop it. Dark-room appeared to be all right, and, and for a while I couldn't locate the trouble. Finally I asked him what plate he was using and the cat was out of the bag. "Isocromatic," he said. "Why, you idiot," I cried, "how long since you quit using Cramer Banner? This ruby light you have is about twice too strong for an isocromatic. No wonder your results are fogged." Yet in the ordinary sense of the word he was what I would call a very careful worker.

Another fault I find to be very common among amateurs, though not so among professionals, is a too sparing use of the dusting brush. Most amateurs have one—they get it on the shelf because the salesman said it was a necessity—and they keep it laying on the table with the rest of their tools. I suppose the reason they keep it laying there is to give it plenty of opportunity to gather dust and hypo and whatever else may be there. Now let me suggest a little scheme—or rather not suggest but recall it, for I picked it up out of a journal some years ago myself—have your brush hanging from the ceiling by a good stout cord, so that it is about on a level with your elbow, and you have reduced its power of accumulating dust to a minimum as well as having fixed it so that it can be found when it is needed. I know of nothing more aggravating than to be unable to find the dusting brush when you have your plate box and holders open and all ready to load. It's apt to make a fellow feel like saying —! —! —! —! Just a word on its

use. Nineteen out of twenty amateurs seize it and run it hurriedly across the face of the dry plate and imagine that they have improved matters. Well, they haven't. They have instantaneously electrified the surface so that all the loose particles of dust in the air are thereby attracted and the condition of the plate is worse than if you had let it alone. You have to run it across slowly and lightly to remove the dust. And say, do you dust out your plate holder each time, just the same as you dust off your plate? No? Well, you should, or if you don't you might just as well be without a dusting brush, because that little holder can hold more than the plate. It can hold enough dust to create a most magnificent pinhole effect. I know pinhole photograms are said to be very effective, but not this kind.

During the summer months, if you take a picture, and then re-pack the plate for development a couple of months later, you will have to be careful in the re-packing. I saw a box of plates done up once and a piece of newspaper laid on top of each one as it was put in, to prevent its scratching from contact with the next, and I remember the day we opened the box how one snap-shot of a drunken old toper clinging affectionately to a lamp-post, bore the word in big reversed letters across the top, "McKinley." Investigation showed that the paper that had been in contact with that plate had a heading on it with McKinley's name in big letters. Another thing you'll have to be wary of, is finger marks. I know you are careful not to touch the film with perspiring fingers, but are you as careful about the backs? I guess not. And then you put your plates away, all of the film side down as you would negatives, and the consequence is that when you come to develop you find great big finger marks on your choicest negative. It's always the best that is spoiled, you know. You can easily remedy this by packing them film to film.

I remember getting a letter once from a chap who wanted to know what the little brown specks were all over his negative. Of course I'm expected to know all these things without ever seeing the negatives. If I didn't I wouldn't be running a query column. Well, I sent for the negative and examined it and for a few minutes was just about as puzzled as he was himself. The cause was so simple that I couldn't think of it. Then I wrote to him and told him to tie a piece of cotton flannel over the faucet to keep back the pipe rust and sand, and after each negative was thoroughly washed to rinse it off and gently pass a soft wet sponge over its surface—taking care, of course, that the sponge was really very soft and wet. That fixed his trouble all right, but its surprising how a little thing like that will often prove a big stumbling block.

I am frequently asked why it is that some negatives are more brilliant than others, and occasionally I am sent two negatives for comparison. The first question I always ask is, "Were both exposed correctly?" and usually that locates the disturbance. It is also well to remember that thorough fixing and thorough washing followed by quick drying assists greatly in the producing of a fine printing quality, and that if the negative is weak then it can be re-wet and dried in a slight heat to intensify it. This plan will often answer too, where it is desired to only slightly intensify a negative.

How many negatives do you develop at once? One or six? When you started you only developed one, of course, but now you are getting bolder, and you're running up—two, three, four—just whatever you happen to have on hand when you start work. Now, do you think you can produce as good results and watch four or five as you can where you only have one in your tray? O yes, I know that Mr. Shintype, the pro-

fessional, develops five or six at a time, and makes good negatives, too; but, my dear friend, Mr. Shintype is quite satisfied if he secures a certain amount of excellence in his results, and as long as his customers are pleased why shouldn't he be? He's not working for the advancement of his art. Not much. It's his pocket that he's looking after. Anyhow, old Miss Jones will never know that he could have improved on her phiz if he had just given it a little care during development. And as long as she doesn't know it she's not going to make a kick, is she? So why shouldn't he save time? But you're not that way or if you are you shouldn't be. You should be looking for the opportunity to improve on each detail of each negative and you certainly can't do that if you go at it in a wholesale way. I think that there are more half bad negatives turned out each year by amateurs just through trying to hurry than from any other cause—and you know amateurs do make a lot of failures from other causes too. No, sir, you go back to your small tray and develop one negative at a time and see how your work will commence to improve. It can't help it.

But I'm not going on to give the various ways of treating weak negatives, or strong negatives, or yellow and mottled negatives or negatives that are failures from a hundred and one other causes. Why should I? Doesn't every plate manufacturer do it in the printed slip of directions he issues. Yes, sir, he does, and that's just what I want to impress upon you. He puts out directions suitable for the manipulation of his plates, and if you will insist on trying to use somebody's developer on somebody else's plates, you certainly have no cause for complaint when you get inferior results. Now, this is the beginning of a century and the time for making good resolutions. The best resolution that every amateur photographer can make is to "follow directions." And right to the letter, too—that's what they're there for.—H. McBean Johnstone in "Camera Craft."

A Puzzled Photographer.

A photographic journal tells the story of a trick recently played on a portrait artist. A man came to the studio to have his portrait taken. The photographer's assistant attended him. Two plates were exposed and then the assistant went into the dark room to develop them. Presently he returned and asked for another sitting, explaining that two spoiled plates had been accidentally used. Two more exposures were made and the assistant after a few minutes in the dark room, came out with a pale face and hurriedly went in search of the photographer. On his arrival he told the sitter that there was a peculiar mark on each of the photographs which his assistant had taken, and asked to sit again, when he would operate himself. The sitting was granted, but with no better success. The photographer was in despair. He showed the plates, each of which bore the same blemish. It was a well defined skull and cross bones on the forehead of the sitter. The photographer said he was not a superstitious man, but that kind of thing frightened him, and he would not attempt to take another likeness of his patron. The explanation given of the matter is that the young man is a druggist and had been playing a joke on the photographer. Bisulphate of quinine is a chemical which is white in the naked eye, but seen black by the camera. Anything that is painted on the skin, therefore, with the chemical will be ordinarily invisible, but will come out prominently in a photograph.—Professional Photographer.

There's nothing like good clean dishes, such as developing and toning trays to help to turn out good work. You can spoil the very best of work by a little filth. 'Nuf sed.

A Postcard Novelty.

It consists in printing, by the ferro-prussiate process, on the backs of postcards, leaving sufficient space for writing. This space is then darkened by exposure to light, and the writing done when the prints are finished and dry, with a pen dipped in a solution of caustic potash—the writing appearing brownish white on the blue ground. It has the merit of novelty, is quite practicable and costs next to nothing. With a little taste, too, the postcards can be made to have quite an artistic appearance.

The sensitizing solution consists of:—

A.—Potass. ferrieyanide.....	1 part.
Water.....	8 parts.
B.—Ammonia citrate of iron.....	2 parts.
Water.....	5 parts.

Keep in the dark and when required for use mix two parts A with one part B. Coating is done with a tuft of cottonwool applied lengthwise and crosswise. It is best to do it at night, and the cards can be left to dry at a distance of two feet from a fire, as quick drying gives brilliant results. Do not use glazed postcards. Printing should be carried on till the deepest shadows assume a "copying ink pencil" appearance by reflected light. After printing it is only necessary to wash the cards in water till the high lights become clear. A pen with a fine point should be used for writing, and a little gum may be added to the caustic solution to make it flow easier.—J. L. Toner in the "Am. Photo."

The Scrap Bag.

Very serviceable trays can be made from table oilcloth. One can take some squares along when touring and clip them on to a folding frame when wanted and thus economize space. For occasional enlargement work it is entirely unnecessary to pay out six or eight dollars for two large trays, as this cloth is perfectly serviceable and lasts a long time.

Edward W. Newcombe says that "pants" and "photos" are the two most vulgar words he knows of. "Let us wear trousers and take photographs." Good boy, Ned. Come again.

If you have a box of negatives or lantern slides, and want to always keep them in the same order without twisting your brain too much, just fill the box full, index it and with a brushful of glue paint run a diagonal across the tops. The having been done, an erroneous replacement, it will be seen is out of the question.

What's all this talk about "artistic" and "souful" photography? It means "fuzzy types," doesn't it? Say let's drop it all and commence to make pictures instead of trying to hide our bad workmanship by printing from the wrong side of the negative. Other fellows do it. Why can't we?

When you have made an exposure use one of those red lawyer's seals (the seal is red, not the lawyer), and you can make sure of the fact that the plate is exposed. Mark the exposure on it, the subject, if you care to, and stick the wafer on the holder in such a manner as to make it impossible to open the holder again. See?

That E. W. W. spotting medium is the only thing of its kind on the market that will spot a negative up so you can tell where the scratch was. And an amateur can use it to after he has once tried it. You know there's no reason on earth why you should have your photograms all covered with pin holes.

A couple of days ago I landed in an amateur's dark-room that set me thinking. Or to be more correct, it was the dirt and not the dark-room that I thought about. Why not clean up once in a while? It pays. Now, you spill a dish of hypo and never bother to wash it up. May be you think that's the end of it. Well, it ain't. The blooming stuff dries up and the hypo crystallizes into a fine dust and gets into the developing and printing frames and everywhere else. A stitch in time saves nine.

No, I don't like too much "yaller flesh tints" in mine. There is no use spoiling a good platinum print with mercury. Once in a while some of the superb work of Holden in Philadelphia, thus tinted, appeals to me, but 'tis certainly questionable practice save in the most expert hands.

The great danger in interior work will be under-exposure and awkward lighting. Never take an interior with strong lights in front of the camera unless you use a non-halation plate. Then the light should be screened by a shade, an exposure taken from the shadows, the shutter closed, the shade raised, and a short exposure taken for the light.

Now, why in thunder is it that you try every new developer as fast as it is put on the market? If you would only stick to one and learn how to make it make thin or thick, or contrasty, or detail, or all the other kind of results you want, it would be better for you. And keep to a two solution developer always. You haven't much control over one that is all in one solution.

In a recent issue of the *Camera*, Mr. Juan C. Abel, ex-editor of the *Photographic Times*, says: "Regularly, on the approach of winter, we read in one or more of the photographic journals a plea for the more extensive use of the camera during the cold season, more particularly when the snow is lying on the ground and everything is of a more or less monotonous white to the eye. And, somehow, it is the kodaker—the pocket kodaker—who is most careless of all photographers, who seem to take the proffered advice most to heart, and with loaded kodak wanders out, with every fresh fall of snow, to waste another roll! Yea, verily, the desire for snow-covered landscapes produces more disheartening failures than any other subject I can think of. And all for the want of a little common sense. We have been told, or we have read, often enough that reflecting surfaces require a quicker exposure than an ordinary wooded landscape, and that a sky covered with light clouds, such as we often find in winter, gives out a stronger light than a blue, cloudless sky. Consequently, with the average snow-landscapes, we shall need to use a very rapid shutter and a very small stop or diaphragm opening. With lots of fresh snow on the ground and the sun shining fairly briskly, towards the end of January, time 11 a.m., I have found that f-128 and the speed set at 100 (this is not 100th part of a second, mind you) on a Unicum shutter will give me a pretty fairly timed exposure. The majority of failures, however, result from over-exposure. The beginner reads in the instruction book (save the mark), which accompanies his camera, that in winter the sun is very much weaker than in summer, and that exposures must consequently be very much longer during the short, cold days. Nothing is said about the strong reflecting action of the snow, and the thoughtless beginner accordingly gives half-minute exposures where the twenty-fifth part of a second would suffice. The non-halation or double-coated plate is perhaps the best to use for snow scenes. The latitude in exposure is so great with these that one may over-expose to a considerable extent and still get a very passable negative."

As an old hypo bath or as worn out gold bath often works hardship to plates and paper and fills the amateur with anguish over the spoiled negatives or batch of prints, so will a weak and worn out developer often give the amateur negatives that are inferior. If new baths are essential to work along other lines of photography, why should not the new and fresh developer work better and give better results than one that has been partially worn out by previous use.

When you make an exposure on a man five feet from your camera, always try to remember that you've got to give a longer exposure than if he was twenty-five feet away. And don't give hazy landscapes or distant mountains too long an exposure.

There is not enough "doctoring" of negatives done by the Americans. A little blue patted on the heavy shadows on the back, a smooth piece of cepa (a very fine transparent tissue) pasted over the front of the frame and touched up a trifle with gumbage, a brushful of spotting color, etc., etc., might make you all open your eyes.

Did it ever strike you that stock dealers get tired of answering questions? It didn't? Well, they do. I was in a supply store a day or two ago when an amateur came in and bought a pound of hypo. Then he asked the clerk if he could develop with hypo. The clerk (Heaven help him), said "yes." Goodness knows whether he tried it or not, but if he did I'd like to see the results. Don't know as I'd like to hear the result though.

The height of the camera relative to the head of the sitter is a matter of importance. Beginners often use an ordinary tripod, of height about five feet, and place their figure seated, and bring the camera far too close to the sitter. The result is a deformity of the figure and an earthquake-like effect of the ground. As a rule the height of the lens for head and shoulders should be about on a level with the middle of the head. For a standing full length figure, the lens may come about opposite the chin. If the camera is above the head it seems to give a humpy-back high-shoulder effect. If it is too low, the neck may come unduly long and the head look too large about the lower part. It is seldom pleasant to show the under part of the nose and nostrils.

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Correspondence.

Correspondence should be addressed to Hubert McBean Johnstone, Box 651, Sarnia, Canada.

Say, you fellows, I wish you wouldn't write on both sides of your paper, or else number 'em, or fix it somehow so that I can find out where I'm at.

Royal Mary.—Rodinal is a good developer, but I rather think that if I were you I would prefer a two-solution mixture. One has more control over it.

A. M. Carple.—The speed of the No. 6 Low shutter when set for instantaneous work is about one-fifth second.

Bert.—An hour ought to be long enough to wash prints. Of course I take it for granted that you wash them in running water.

Johnson.—Paint labels on bottles with melted paraffine wax. While not permanent this will last for some time.

Jones (testily).—"I say, mister, your dog has bitten my boy severely. What are you going to do about it?"

Brown (mildly).—"Well, sir, if the dog don't get sick I won't do anything about it."

THE GUN

Conducted by "Bob White"

SOME FAVORITE LOADS.

To those who load their own shells, the formula given by the Winchester Arms Co., as being the loads adopted by some of the champion trap shooters of America, in their little pamphlet, "The Trap Shooter's Guide," will be interesting. For the benefit of our readers we give the loads, as follows:

Elliot's Live Bird Load.—Winchester Leader Shell, 12-gauge, 2½-in. long, 43 grains Hazard "Blue Ribbon" smokeless powder, 1¼ oz. No. 7½ Tatham chilled shot. Wadding: One 12-gauge Winchester nitre felt wad and one 9½-gauge ¾-inch

Crosby's Live Bird Load.—Leader shell, 12-gauge, 3-in. long, 48 grains of E. C. smokeless powder No. 1, 1¼ oz. of No. 7 Tatham chilled shot. Wadding: Three 12-gauge ¾-inch black edge wads over powder, and one "C" card over shot.

Crosby's Target Load. Leader shell, 12-gauge, 3-in. long, 44 grains of E. C. smokeless powder No. 1, 1¼ oz. of No. 7 Tatham chilled shot. Wadding: One 12-gauge grease-proof and three 12-gauge ¾-in. black edge wads over the powder, and one "C" card over the shot.

TORONTO TRAPS.

Dufferin Club's Shoot.

The Dovercourt and the Brunswick Gun Club have amalgamated, and will be known as the Dufferin Gun Club. They held their first successful shoot on Saturday, January 26th, at 25 targets. Score: R. Waterworth, 24; S. Nowberry, 23; George Mougénel, 22; I. Lawson, 20; C. Mougénel, 19; I. Habberly, 17; C. Moore, 17; J. Grainger, 16; J. Patterson, 15; J. Turner, 15; Fred. Peacock, 15; F. Currie, 13.

The Stanley Gun Club.

The members of the Stanley Gun Club have been making some creditable scores lately, some of which we give below:

Scores in 5th and 6th Target Series.

Sweep No. 1, 10 targets.—J. Townson, 9; Herbert, 9; Plunkett, 9; Friend, 8; Ayres, 7; Wilson, 7.

Sweep No. 2, 10 targets.—Herbert, 9; Plunkett, 9; Alberts, 8; Ayres, 7; Wilson, 7.

Target series, squad No. 1, 25 targets.—H. Townson, 15; J. Townson, 13; Buck, 15; Edwards, 14; Herbert, 20; Simpson, 17.

Squad No. 2, 25 targets.—McClure, 21; J. Townson, 17; Pearsall, 15; Edwards, 16; H. Townson, 17; Green, 21.

Squad No. 3, 25 targets.—Green, 19; Alexander, 20; McClure, 17; Buck, 16; Pearsall, 15.

Squad No. 4, 25 targets.—Green, 19; Pearsall, 15; McClure, 17; Herbert, 20; Alexander, 21; Felstead, 19.

Score in 7th Target Series.

Sweep No. 1, 10 targets.—Simpson, 9; Herbert, 8; H. Townson, 8; Benson, 7; Friend, 7; James, 7.

Sweep No. 2, 5 sparrows.—Charles, 5; Townson, 4; Felstead, 4; Plunkett, 4; James, 4; Benson, 3.

Sweep No. 3, 5 sparrows.—Charles, 5; Townson, 4; Felstead, 4; Benson, 4; James, 4.

Sweep No. 4, 5 pigeons.—Plunkett, 5; H. Townson, 4; Friend, 4; Benson, 3; Roberts, 3.

Target series, squad No. 1, 25 targets.—Simpson, 19; McClure, 20; Edwards, 17; Herbert, 17; Pearsall, 15.

Squad No. 2, 25 targets.—Alexander, 19; Green, 18; Felstead, 18; Charles, 19; Edwards, 16.



Falls of the Kiamaka, Quebec

Winchester white felt wad over the powder, and one 12-gauge Winchester "C" card wad over the shot.

Elliot's Target Load.—Leader shell, 12-gauge, 2½-in. long, 40 grains Hazard "Blue Ribbon" smokeless powder, 1¼ oz. No. 7½ Tatham chilled shot. Wadding: One 12-gauge nitro felt wad and one 9½-gauge white felt wad over powder, and one 12-gauge "C" card wad over the shot.

Gilbert's Live Bird Load.—12-gauge Leader shell, 3-in. long, 3½ drachms Dupont smokeless powder, 1¼ oz. No. 7 Tatham chilled shot. Wadding: One 12-gauge "C" card wad and three ¾-in. 11-gauge black edge wads over powder and one 12-gauge "C" card wad over shot.

Gilbert's Target Load.—12-gauge Leader shell, 2½-in. long, 38 grains Dupont smokeless powder, 1¼ oz. No. 7½ Tatham chilled shot. Wadding: One 12-gauge "C" card wad and three ¾-in. 11-gauge black edge wads over the powder and one "C" wad over the shot.

Medal series, 10 pigeons.—Herbert, 7; Simpson, 8; Alexander, 6; Green, 9; J. Townson, 9; Felsted, 8.

McDowall's Annual Tournament.

McDowall & Co. held their annual tournament at the Woodbine Park, commencing February 26th. There was a large attendance and all the events were well filled, visitors being present from Brantford, Hamilton, Hespeler, Bowmanville, Uxbridge and several other places.

The scores:—

Event No. 1, 5 pigeons, purse, \$50; entry, \$2.—G. H. Briggs, 5; E. Sanderson, 4; W. Richardson, 3; H. T. Westbrook, 5; V. Wingfield, 4; C. Montgomery, 5; W. Marshall, 5; D. Miller, 4; D. Blea, 5; C. Burgess, 4; W. Vint, 2; C. F. Mitchell, 2; W. Lewis, 5; Fred Westbrook, 5; J. Thompson, 4; J. Wayper, 5; J. Phillips, 3; G. Musson, 1; C. Fish, 5; J. Bellamy, 4.

Event, No. 2, 10 sparrows—J. Bellamy, 8; W. Spence, 9; W. Smith, 10; W. Richards, 8; G. H. Briggs, 9; W. Vint, 6; J. Thompson, 10; D. Blea, 9; J. Wayper, 10; J. Phillips, 9; Fred Westbrook, 9; C. Burgess, 9; E. Sanderson, 8; D. Miller, 7; C. Montgomery, 9; H. T. Westbrook, 8.

Event No. 4, 10 blue rocks—F. Westbrook, 9; J. Thompson, 6; C. J. Mitchell, 9; H. T. Westbrook, 9; J. Wayper, 10; C. Vint, 5; C. A. Crew, 8; Ross, 8; Fish, 8; Montgomery, 10; W. Marshead, 9; D. Miller, 9; C. Burgess, 7; J. Coulter, 8.

Event No. 5, 15 blue rocks—F. Westbrook, 14; C. Mitchell, 14; E. A. Montgomery, 12; Westbrook, 14; W. Marshead, 14; D. Miller, 14; J. Wayper, 14; Thompson, 14; J. Phillips, 12; C. A. Crew, 13; F. Ross, 6; J. Bellamy, 13; C. Turp, 13; D. Jones, 13.

Event No. 6, 25 blue rocks—T. Westbrook, 25; C. Montgomery, 24; J. Bellamy, 20; J. Thompson, 24; C. F. Mitchell, 23; H. F. Westbrook, 22; J. Phillips, 18; J. Wayper, 28; D. Miller, 20; C. Turp, 20; W. Marshead, 21; D. Jones, 21.

Harold Money, Amateur Champion.

Harold Money of Oakland, N.J., a member of the Carteret Gun Club, of Garden City, L.I., won the amateur pigeon shooting championship of America, on Feb. 22nd, from a field of seventeen contestants, with a score of 88 kills out of a possible 100. Col. Thomas Martin, of Bluffton, S.C., and Harry S. Kirkover, of Fredonia, N.Y., tied for second honors with 87 kills each, and Dr. Frank C. Wilson, of Savannah, Ga., and C. A. Painter, of Pittsburg, tied for the fourth place with 86 kills each.

Each competitor puts up \$100, which was divided among the four high guns. All contestants shot from the 30-yard mark. Money won \$680; Martin and Kirkover divided \$680 and Wilson and Painter got \$85 each.

Essex County Championship.

An interesting contest took place at Walkerville on Saturday, Feb. 9th, for possession of the King Trophy, emblematic of the championship of Essex County, Ontario, between E. C. Clark of Detroit, the holder, and J. E. Pastorius of Kingsville, the challenger. The contest was at 50 sparrows, each, 21 yards' rise, 30-yard boundary, and was won by Mr. Pastorius with a score of 42 to 40.

Mr. Clark promptly challenged his opponent for another match, this time at live pigeons, and the contest, which, no doubt, will be an interesting one, will be held at Kingsville at an early date.

Moose in Western Quebec.

Captain Jones, commodore of the Lumsden Line, visited Montreal one day last week, and had some excellent news for sportsmen. It appears that a man in the captain's employ ran across a herd of six moose—five cows and a bull—within two miles of Opemican, Lake Temiskaming, on January 7th. Another herd of seven was seen higher up the western shore of Temiskaming between Opemican and the mouth of the Kippewa river.

There are fully as many moose within a very short radius of the C. P. R. track at Temiskaming as in more remote regions,



The Luncheon Hour

but Captain Jones, as well as all other law-abiding sportsmen, would like to see the present systematic out-of-season slaughter stopped. In every lumber camp on the Montreal River (Ont.) and the lakes of the Kippewa chain, (Que.), moose meat is served regularly under the guise of "beef." These dishes of beef are costing the Province a pretty penny. It would be far more economical to supply quail-on-toast gratis to all the hardy bush-whackers who are tired of salt pork.

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The Grand American Handicap will be held this year at Interstate Park, New York, on April 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5. The conditions governing this big shooting affair will be practically the same as last year.

The Montreal Canine Association will hold a bench show of dogs in the Victoria Rink on May 29, 30 and 31.

Peterboro vs. Birchbark.

By St. Croix.

It is almost heresy to suggest that after all the birchbark canoe is not quite perfect. In the popular mind it is invested with qualities and perfections utterly beyond the possibilities of boats built by skilled white labor. You may go to the most cunning artisan, open your purse strings, and direct him to fashion an alluring craft planked with white cedar, finished with mahogany, and clenched with the best lake copper—yet do not be so foolish as to suppose that the man in the street will ever credit your canoe with one-half the excellencies of the alleged fairy craft of the forest.

Now, I myself am a heretic—without desire for repentance or wish to be shrived. I, too, once worshipped at the shrine of the birchbark; knelt in spirit before the creation of the Indian; believed in Longfellow's panegyric, and scoffed at those practical men who hinted at any imperfections in it. But I have had a change of heart.

A cedar, or basswood canoe may be made considerably lighter than a birchbark of equal length and capacity, even when each craft is new, and after they have been a couple of weeks afloat there may be forty pounds difference in a 15-foot canoe. A 15-foot cedar-rib canoe, 31 inches beam, weighs 60 pounds, new, and becomes little heavier, even after several weeks' flotation. A birchbark of equal length weighed 78 pounds at the beginning of a cruise last summer, and tipped the beam at 96 pounds three weeks later. Birchbark absorbs water and rapidly increases in weight. When compelled to use one of these canoes for a long voyage, it should be painted or varnished. But the old Indians never did this! No, because, you see, they had no paint or varnish. For similar reasons they did not use brass screws, nor copper rivets, nor electric lights.

As to speed, the lines of a birchbark are not what a naval designer would call "fair." That is they are full of hollows and swellings, highly prejudicial to speed. Given equally good men in a cedar and in a birchbark canoe, and on still water the former will draw away from the latter one foot in every ten. Against a current the advantage will be still more marked. "But," say the advocate of the more primitive craft, "a peterboro (generic term) cannot live with a good birchbark in a gale on open water, nor is it so handy in a rapid. Such arguments do not seem to me to have much weight. It is merely a question of model. If a peterboro be designed with too straight a floor, she will not be handy in a rapid, and unless she has sufficient depth, her gunwale will not be carried sufficiently high to escape the crests of swells caused by gale or rapid. These are mere details, and a cedar canoe may be had surpassing the birchbark in every respect. The latter is a good enough make-shift, but an exasperatingly imperfect craft, with scarcely any of the admirable qualities with which romantic minds have invested it. There is no unnecessary glamour about a dead-slow and leaky old birchbark,

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Notes.

It is a great mistake to hire guides, canoe men and cooks, through any business firm, especially if the latter is to pay them. More often than not the men are in debt to the said firms, before they start, and are well aware that when their pay becomes due, they will receive it minus more or less heavy deductions. This makes them listless and without vim or interest. Far better hire and pay your own men, whenever possible, and always fix the scale so low that you may promise them a certain bonus for good service in addition without

ruining the market for yourself on future occasions or for those that may follow you.

New Hampshire has a revenue of \$4,947,000 from her summer visitors. Her area is 9,000 square miles. That of Quebec is 345,000 sq. miles, and of Ontario 220,000 sq. miles. Each is therefore many times larger than New Hampshire, in no way inferior to that State in summer climate or scenery, and in addition furnishes hunting and fishing such as no American State can give. Under wise direction, what is the amount these two provinces should receive annually, from visitors, by the close of another decade or so?

Fresh meat hung in the shade, even during the dog days, dries without putrifying in the Mount Trembling region. This shows the absolute purity of the air. If you doubt this deduction ask your medical man for his opinion. Were there any germs or microbes in those northern forests this could not be.

The best fishing in any of the lakes of Northern Ontario or Quebec, is always to be had when the nights are dark. Big catches are rarely made at the full of the moon.

Most men find seven hours open air sleep sufficient in summer, even after the longest and most gruelling day's work. Mere muscle fatigue is easily overcome, but brain-fag is another matter. The more fresh air the sleeper gets the better will he rest. In hot weather a closed tent, damp with dew, and reeking with the exhalations of the inmates, is an abomination. If you would reap the full benefit of the ozone-laden air of the Canadian forest do not mew yourself in a canvas prison; but see to it that the sweet scented breath of the pine reaches your lungs, and cools you brow with its soothing caress.

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Answers to Correspondents.

X. Y. Z.—Pemmican is beef mixed with a considerable quantity of fat. The meat is first dried in the sun, and then pounded in a mortar. After being placed in some suitable receptacle such as a tin box or hide bag, melted tallow is run in and the whole closed in from air. In the days of the buffalo the half-breeds usually added service-berries (*A. canadensis*) as a flavor.

Hunter (New York).—The Canadian hunter's toboggan weighs from 11 to 15 lbs. There are several patterns. The usual Indian toboggan consists of one or two thin maple or birch boards curled up at the front; but many white trappers prefer a sled with 2½-inch runners. Some choose a short, wide sled, and others a long narrow one, and there is also a difference of opinion as to the merits of maple shoes and those of metal though owing to the difficulty of procuring the latter they are seldom seen. After the thaws of spring have set in, metal runners are decidedly preferable, but during the extreme cold of winter, a maple shoe glides more easily.

KENNEL DEPARTMENT

Conducted by D. Taylor

Correspondence is invited on all matters pertaining to the kennel, and any of interest concerning man's best friend, will be welcomed. An effort will be made to furnish correspondents reliable advice as to the care and treatment of dogs in any case submitted. All communications for this department should be addressed to D. TAYLOR, ROD AND GUN IN CANADA, 101 Craig Street, Montreal.

THE NEW YORK SHOW.

It is greatly to the credit of Canadian breeders that dogs sent from Canada to the big show of the Westminster Kennel Club at New York occupied such a conspicuous place in the prize list. In nearly every instance they were in the money or received honorable mention. This is all the more creditable when it is borne in mind that the classes in most breeds were exceptionally large, comprising the very cream of dogdom from all over the United States as well as from England. The judging was done principally by specialists, breeders for years of the varieties they were called upon to judge, and the inference is that a more than usually high standard of merit was set. The show was exceptionally well patronized, the élite of New York society turning out in large numbers, so that even with the ample space that Madison Square Garden affords, the aisles between the benches were at times uncomfortably crowded. It must have been a great financial as it was a social and canine success. Below are some of the awards which came to Canada:

Skye Terriers.—Geo. Caverhill, Montreal, 1st and 2nd with Abilee Queen and Diamond Queen, respectively.

Cockers.—T. C. Mead, Toronto; G. Bell, Toronto; George Douglas, Woodstock, Ont.; George Dunn, Woodstock; C. J. Ford, Kingston, Ont.

Collies.—Jos. Reid, Montreal, \$300 challenge cup for best American bred and silver medal offered by Canadian Kennel Club; one 1st and three second prizes.

Bull Terriers.—Mark O'Rourke, Hamilton, Ont., with Wentworth Beaut, sired by Edgecombe Dick, of the Newmarket kennels, Montreal; Fred. Miller, Trenton, Ont.

Fox Terriers.—Norfolk Kennels, Toronto.

Field Spaniels.—T. C. Mead, Toronto.

Irish Setters.—E. A. Carson, Kingston.

In Airedales, Mr. Jos. A. Laurin's fine young dog, Brian Ranger, and Colne Princess were in the money, while the latest addition to his kennel, Ch. Dumbarton Lass, confirmed the reputation she has gained in England as one of the best Airedales ever shown, by being placed at the head of the list in all her classes.

In St. Bernards, Prince, belonging to Mrs. Belasco, of Prince Arthur street, has a V. H. C. and an H. C. to his credit, which may be taken as a great compliment, indeed, when the fact is stated that there were 113 entries in all of the saintly breed. The judge on this occasion, Mr. Arthur Trickett, of Kansas City, Mo., a prominent breeder and recognized authority, gave him as above stated, and we understand that size alone was against his having a better position.

At the annual meeting of the American Collie Club held in New York during show week, Mr. Joseph Reid, Montreal, was elected one of the vice-presidents.

Amateur vs. Professional Judging.

With the example set by the Westminster Kennel Club in appointing amateur specialist judges, the new fad is likely to be taken up by other kennel associations. The question of what constitutes an amateur or professional judge is being pretty well ventilated in American kennel papers just now, and the following is what *Turf, Field and Farm* has to say on the subject in a recent issue:

"The amateur judge question is one that will engage the attention of the Mascoutah Kennel Club, as they announce that amateurs will be engaged at their next show. The amateur judge question has never been thoroughly discussed for the reason, we presume, that it is difficult to tell where amateurism ends and professionalism begins. There is no recognized definition that we know of, and it would benefit the fancy if those who know absolutely what constitutes the amateur in judging affairs would give the information to the public. In sports the amateur law is clearly defined, but it can in no way apply to the judging question. A professional judge under the law would properly be one that judges for a livelihood, and we know of none that would be willing to accept so poor a living as judging alone would afford. It goes without saying that the best judges are those who have kept in touch with doggy matters in a practical way, and it has been proven time and again that those known as judges, who had not acted in that capacity for years, when called on, seemed to be all at sea as to where the ribbons should go.

"Between the amateur and the so-called professional judge there has been no distinction except as to ability, and that ability is recognized by the specialty clubs and bench-show committees of the best shows. A judge that appeals to the exhibitor by reason of his knowledge and qualification to judge properly is the judge that bench-show committees and specialty clubs seek for, and he is usually what is termed a professional. The amateur cry is frequently made not always for the sake of better service, but frequently for economy. There are men who will agree to judge at a show when they have had very little experience. These are amateurs, and they will never be anything else, because the knowledge they think they have prevents them from learning anything more."

*

Mrs. Oughton Giles, of England, who was one of the judges at Providence, R. I., was, according to all accounts, not an unqualified success. She made the unfortunate mistake of putting one dog over another in one class and vice versa in the next. Mrs. Giles is well known in kennel circles in England, being a regular exhibitor at all the principal shows, and her famous pack of toy beagles is celebrated far and wide. All of them are under 12 inches high, most of them under 10, and their proportions and shapes are exquisite; in fact they are ideal hounds in miniature. Mrs. Giles is also a great admirer of the whippet, one of her dogs winning the race held in the Crystal Palace Grounds last October.

*

A London, Eng., paper relates the following story of the intelligence of a dog, which was told by the owner, an ardent sportsman: "Would you believe it?" he said, "when I was walking into the city he suddenly stopped and pointed at a man by a book stall, and nothing I could do would induce the dog to move. So I went up to the man and said: 'Would you oblige me with your name?' 'Certainly,' said the stranger, 'my name is Partridge.'"

The annual show of the Canadian Fox Terrier Club will be held Thursday, Friday and Saturday, March 21-23 in the Horticultural Gardens, Toronto. Mr. James Mortimer will judge, and from his popularity with the fancy will likely meet with a large entry.

Bloodhounds are now a part of the equipment of the Oregon Short Line. The hounds will be kept at certain stations in Utah, Wyoming and Idaho, where their presence is thought to be most needed, the character of the country and the small number of inhabitants affording excellent opportunities for the operations of train robbers. The moment that word of a train robbery reaches the railroad officials a special engine and car containing a pack of hounds will be sent to the scene at full speed and with absolute right of way. The Bloodhound Special will stop at nothing until it arrives at the spot where the bandits were last seen. Experienced men in charge of the dogs will put them on the trail.

On Dog Training.

There never was a more fallacious idea than that of whipping and cowering a dog, under the belief that he could be taught better to obey. It is true that a dog may be made to crouch and crawl, tuck his tail between his legs and slink around by this process, but a noble-blooded, high-spirited dog can never be induced to exercise his noblest faculties by any such means. The dog is anxious to please his master and to do just what he wishes him to do, and usually tries as hard to understand his master's wishes as his master tries to make him understand. The trouble usually is with the trainer and not with the dog. The first thing required in training a young dog is to gain his affection, and the second important thing is to have his respect. Colling up a dog three times a day and feeding him liberally, and providing him with a good warm kennel is quite humane and desirable, but it is not the way to gain his affection—he considers this as a simple matter of duty to him—one of his rights. But if you wish a dog's love you have to associate with him, talk to him, travel with him, take a snack with him when on the highway—you and he sit down for a little rest and lunch—and talk to him just as you would a child. You will be astonished at the result if you carry out this idea of assuming that your dog is your companion and friend. You will find that he comprehends your manner, your feelings, and hundreds of your words.

I recall an old friend, who, many years ago, was a veritable Nimrod, and kept all manner of dogs. He never called his dogs or gave commands to them in the usual style, but always as if he was addressing a fellow huntsman. On one occasion several of us were resting from an old hare hunt, under some walnut trees, in the Fall, when he said: "Boys, I believe I have rested enough." This was said in a quiet tone, and, I thought, was addressed to us who composed the hunting party; but no sooner had he said it than his three lazy-looking hounds, who had been spread out as flat and as dead looking as sleeping dogs could look, sat right up and regarded their old master with intense interest. They not only understood these words but were on the lookout for further directions.

No more striking example of love from association can be found than in the "nigger's dog" among the blacks of the South. These poor brutes are usually half starved, live on the crumbs that fall from the darkey's "ashcake," with an occasional llop of pea liquor, sleep on the ashpile or under his log cabin, and are altogether miserable in body and soul (for I believe the dog has a soul—often a larger one than many men).

This animal will follow the shiftless negro all day long, find game, run it down and guard it faithfully until his beloved friend and companion (the inferior biped) comes up and takes it from him with a kick and a growl. It is pretty tough on the dog, but he loves to hunt and be around with his friend, so he forgives him and soon gets up another "old hyar."—C. A. Bryce, M.D., in the Amateur Sportsman.

The Pacific Kennel League has adopted what is practically the A. K. C. classification, the only exception being the puppy class, where the age at which they may be shown is put down at four months instead of six. This is altogether too young and certainly increases the danger of infection from communicable diseases while exhibiting at dog shows.

The St. James Gazette relates the following extraordinary story, which comes from the village of Eaglesham, about five miles from Glasgow: "Two or three weeks ago a sheep farmer there had occasion to visit the Glasgow Cattle Market, attended by his dog. Business over, he had arranged to attend the sale at Perth on the following day, and as he had no particular need for his collie there, he resolved to leave him with a friend in Glasgow till he returned. Scarcely had he gone when the imprisoned animal, seizing its opportunity, jumped over a window two stories in height, and was at his home on the Eaglesham moors before his master had arrived in the Fair City. The farmer, who had bought another collie at Perth, called on his return to Glasgow at his friend's, and was told of his dog's successful leap for liberty. He concluded that he had gone home, and on arriving at the farm accompanied by the new dog his old canine friend was evidently much displeased. This was adding insult to injury. That very night he left the house in a 'huff,' and has never been heard of since."

The Dachshund.

The writer has long been waiting for an opportunity to write upon this breed, as he was impressed by it in the land in which it has been most successfully cultivated, but press of work has hitherto prevented, and must now restrict this communication within very narrow bounds. What impressed me most in Germany was the regularity of type, the generally rather small size, and the spirit and workmanlike appearance of the dogs one sees at shows. Of size more later. There the shy, and still more, the nervous dog is extremely rare. In fact the way in which the German Dachshund walks up to the largest dog, as though quite his equal in importance, is very striking, and one quality frequently wanting in dogs of this breed on this side of the water. Perhaps nothing so strongly cries out for improvement as the "character" of our American Dachshund.

I saw very few dogs at German shows benched in that horribly thin condition too often painfully evident with us. They were generally "fit," as the English say, in an eminent degree. The ideal types show that muscular development and tention (tone) so frequently lacking in our dogs.

It is in connection with young and imperfectly developed animals that the specialist judge is apt to go astray from excess of admiration of certain parts.

Not a single specimen shown lends the slightest support to the view that the Dachshund is a hound. The word itself simply means badger dog. The German Dachshund is in fact a Terrier with somewhat hound-like ears, so far as their form is

cerned. This fact is the key to the standard. His peculiar information enables the dog to burrow more rapidly than any other Terrier, and though no coward he understands how to keep out of unnecessary trouble. Indeed he has few equals in looking after Number One. He is worthy of more care and study than he has received in America.—Wesley Mills, M.D. *Kennel Gazette*.

The extent to which dog shows are held in England may be judged from the fact that *Our Dogs*, the English doggy journal, reported no less than 420 in Great Britain last year. The number of thoroughbred dogs must be something enormous.

Mr. Joseph Reid, of Logan's Farm, has sold *Clover Blossom*, a little sister of his famous prize winner, *Heather Blossom*, to Mr. Palmer, a wealthy American, for \$100, and has refused an offer from the same gentleman of \$350 for the latter dog.

A London, Eng., dispatch announces the death of the King's favorite bulldog, *Peter*. This dog was run over by a motor car at Chatsworth, and besides a broken leg sustained internal injuries from which he died, in spite of the best medical attention.

The following anecdote of a dog, taken from an English paper published in London, is a little fishy, but amusing. A suburban gentleman, who was in the habit of giving his dog a small delicacy on leaving for the city each morning, forgot to do so on one occasion. As he was going out of his house the dog caught his master's coat tails in his teeth, and leading him to the garden, stopped at a flower bed. The flowers growing there were "forget-me-nots."

That enthusiasm in the dog line is certainly growing in Detroit and vicinity, is proven by the fact of a meeting called on Monday, February 12, in Windsor, for the purpose of giving a large show sometime about the 1st of April. There is no doubt of its being a success, as there are a great many enthusiastic and influential fanciers behind the scheme. An effort will be made to get as many of the stud celebrities in harness and pointers as possible, which should prove a great drawing card.

Referring to the Prince of Wales, now Edward VII., King of England, a daily journal says of his fondness for dogs: "Albert Edward is as fond of a good dog as of a good horse. His kennels at Sandringham, are fourteen in number, built of brick and iron, with every modern improvement which architects and dog fanciers could suggest. Among his favorites are the quaint Basset hounds, dogs of great intelligence and charming manners. Sandringham Count, a good looking, rough coated St. Bernard, of enormous size and possessing a tremendous bass voice, is another dog which he prizes highly. Other breeds at the Sandringham kennels, are Newfoundlands, Scotch deerhounds, collies, spaniels, dachshunds, fox, rat and bull terriers, Mexican and Chinese dogs, pugs, bulls, Pomeranians and many others, altogether some seventy dogs. Most of the animals belong to Alexandra, but Albert Edward has a good lot of his own. An inscription over the entrance to the kennels furnishes a key to the feelings of Their Royal Highnesses toward the intelligent and kindly dumb beasts that inhabit them, 'Love me, love my dog.'"

Humberstone Bristles, who captured open and winners' classes, for wire-haired fox terriers at the Westminster Kennel Club show, has been sold by George Raper to G. M. Carnochan, who judged the fox terriers, for \$1,200. Raper has bought on private terms from G. H. Gooderham, of Toronto, the smooth fox terrier Norfolk Trueman, placed third in the limit class to his own dog, Rowton Besom, and Norfolk Mainstay. Norfolk Trueman will be taken to England after the Pittsburg show the first week in March.

A. Grayson, a colored coachman for a private family in New York, has sold the rough St. Bernard puppy, Colonel Shelby, winner of the first prize in its class over Frank J. Gould's Lyndhurst Choice, and eight other dogs, to the Cedar Kennels for a long price. The new owners resold the dog to Louis Rosenstein, of the Hotel Marlborough, for \$1,00. This is said to be the record price for a St. Bernard puppy.

Wanted—A General Purpose Dog.

We have been favored with a communication from away up in the wilds of Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., which speaks for itself. If any of our readers has such an animal to trade or dispose of, kindly inform the conductor of this department:

"I am in want of Hound Dog that will run Fox Lynx & Wild Cat Bark up a tree in a Log and Hole in the ground and will stay on a Fox all day and not loose trail; quite long Legs as the snow is deep up here. I will trade an English Setter for such a Dog this setter is a first Class Dog broke fine 3 years old very staunch on Point great scent a first class all round Dog Please send me Catalogue Descriptions & your Prices by early mail."

How to Build a Trapper's Camp.

By the late Frank H. Risteen.

It is a rough and ready camp I build. I put down two posts in the ground about 6 or 8 inches in diameter, sharpening off the tops to a flat point. I lay a couple of logs six feet back of them and one log on each side. I put on a rafter dovetailed on to the top of those posts running up about two feet beyond them and resting on the logs behind. These I spike down if I have spikes, or pin down if I have not. I then lay four ribs across from one rafter to the other and they would be the better for spiking down or fastening in some way. Then you can suit yourself as to covering. Birch bark is preferable to spruce, as the latter lasts a very short time, and is dirtier. Little strips of cedar or fir about six inches apart are placed over the ribs to support the bark. If you use shingles, instead of bark, you put the shingles right on to the ribs. Then I put a frame up in front about 11 feet from the back of the camp. That is simply two posts and a ridge pole. I spike a piece from them up to the top of the other rafters, making a peak to the roof; then board in with splits—fir, cedar or spruce—on the front and two sides, standing the splits on their ends. The reason for standing them on their ends is that the camp is not so likely to smoke, because the current of air has a tendency to follow the grain of the wood. I have noticed that when the cracks run up the air coming in carries up the smoke, while if the cracks are horizontal they stop the smoke at every step. In wet weather, of course, the rain more readily reaches the ground where the grain is vertical. This is an ordinary trapping camp which I build about 10 or 12 feet square. I have one of them located about every 6 or 8 miles along my trapping lines.

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Ovis Fannini.

Within the past twenty years the wild sheep of North America have been studied in detail by competent authorities, and as a result several species have been discovered. The earliest known to civilized explorers was the typical Ovis montana, which is well distributed in the mountain ranges of Wyoming, Montana, Idaho and Southern British Columbia. In 1884, A. W. Nelson discovered a pure white mountain sheep from the Sea Alps of Alaska and Northern British Columbia, it was christened Ovis dalli, in honor of Professor Dall, of Washington, D.C. In 1896, two additional species were described, one Nelson's mountain sheep, Ovis nelsoni, from Southern California; the second, Ovis stonei, found in the Cassiar Mountains of Northern British Columbia by A. J. Stone—and now a new one has been discovered by Henry W. Brown in the Yukon country.

Ovis fannini, named in honor of John Fannin, the famous naturalist, whose devotion to his work has been of such inestimable value to British Columbia and the Dominion, differs very decidedly from any of the other sheep, and is perhaps the most handsome and striking of any of the American species. It is heavier than the ordinary mountain sheep, is grey in color with a darker "saddle," and presents important modifications in skull formation.

The discoverer has furnished the following description of the animal's habitat:

"From the summits of the low mountains about Dawson, on the east side of the Yukon, can be distinctly seen, about fifty to seventy-five miles to the eastward, a beautiful, long, rugged snow-capped mountain range, extending in a northerly and southerly direction away beyond the view, known as the Rocky Mountains. The two main branches of the Klondike river head in those snowy mountains, in a southeasterly direction from Dawson, and I understand it is there the mountain sheep are found by the hunters. As to how numerous they are I do not know, but presume they are quite plentiful, as I have seen several sled loads of the frozen carcass brought in by hunters to sell to the Dawson markets. There are two species, one being all white, the other, such as the specimen you saw, is white with grey saddle-back. The white species, so far as I saw, are a little the smallest.

"Mr. Warburton Pike, the Arctic explorer, informed me that on his journey down the Yukon, a short distance below Dawson, he heard of a 'pie-bald' mountain sheep, but was unable to procure a specimen. It is highly probable that Ovis fannini will be found distributed throughout a considerable extent of the rugged mountain ranges, which quite surround Dawson City north of the Yukon."

The statement was made by a prominent member of the Anglers' Association of the St. Lawrence River, at the recent meeting of the N. A. F. and G. A., that no less than ten millions of dollars have been expended on the Thousand Islands in buildings, etc., for the accommodation of visiting sportsmen.

*

Mr. N. E. Cormier, Provincial Game Warden of East Aylmer, P.Q., is wonderfully successful in keeping wild animals in captivity. The spacious grounds surrounding his residence are devoted to many of the more interesting Canadian mammals. Quite recently he lost a fine and very gentle cow moose, as a result of rough handling in transit by rail; but even better worth seeing are the three bears now sleeping the long, sound winter's sleep beneath his study windows. Mr. Cormier's pet beaver are well known throughout the Province.

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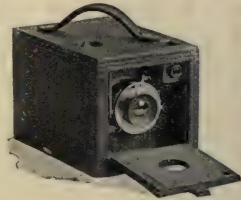
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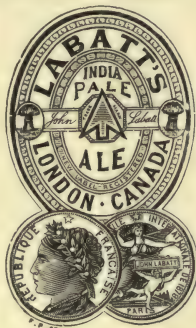


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A SWAN VALLEY DEER HUNT IN 1900.

By A. Heneage Finch

"By the great horn spoon! I'll have him yet!" and he jumped up and flattened his nose against the half-cleaned old negative which covered a hole about six inches square on the southern side of our "seven-by-nine." "I'll have him yet!" "Have what?" says I, as with difficulty I recalled my road from the jungle, where I had been with "Mowgli," listening to the chattering of the "Banderlog." "There's another! and another!! Deer or wolves for sure!" and I jumped. "No, no, only snow flakes." And with "his eye in a frenzy rolling," he punched together the embers of our dayling fire, a performance sadly needed to keep out the cold, our "shack" had been built of green cottonwood lumber, and during the past summer it had shrunk so badly that now the cracks nearly overlapped, and the four boards originally on the door had shrunk to two and a good-sized sliver. The roof was sodded, and during the past four or five days and nights it had rained almost incessantly. But a couple of pieces of old cloth protected the stove and bed from the muddy streams. Now the wind had veered round to the north-east and was gently blowing across Lake Winnipegosis, and the temperature had fallen nearly to the freezing point; the rain had ceased, and the welcome snow was falling in large feathery flakes. Soon the Duck Mountains, some three miles to the south, were obscured by falling snow and evening's gloom, and the sodden ground was steadily whitening.

My chum, who had but lately come from the "Ould Sod," was very anxious to secure a pair of antlers before returning to bring out his bride to share in the pleasures, toils and profits of a new prairie home. He had bought a half section of railway land, had built a substantial house and stable, and had some fifty acres ready for crop, and was now stopping with me for company till the sailing of his ship from Montreal, and he had two days longer to remain.

For the past two weeks, since our short game season had ended, he had patiently—patiently, did I say? well, let it pass—scanned the heavens, and on five days had roamed the "hog's back" and adjoining scrub, where "mule deer" tracks, paths and beds were in abundant evidence. It was an ideal hunting ground, the billowy foothills of the "Ducks," whose top and sides are covered with heavy spruce, and down whose northern slopes flowed three beautiful spring rivulets, gave shelter and food for large numbers of moose, elk and mule deer, or "jumpers," as they are locally called. The "coulees" were usually filled with a dense growth of willow, poplar and alder,

and their tops and sides covered with birch, hazel and a tangled mass of peas, vetches and convolvulus.

Hastily pulling back the bed covers, he secured from among the fragrant marsh hay which formed our couch, his carefully wrapped old Snider. Many sportsmen with their "30-30's" and "Lee straight pull's" had laughed at his "antiquated cannon," so he usually did not keep it on exhibition. But woe betide the luckless wolf, fox, or prairie chicken that came within its range. The barrel within was polished like a razor blade, and the coarse military sight was removed and replaced by a home-made peep sight fastened on by the tang screw. Since his coming our larder had never lacked a full supply of prairie chickens. Twenty-six shots bagged twenty-six birds, every one neatly beheaded by this deadly "cannon."

Everything was put in readiness for the coming sport. We retired, but not to sleep, our Hibernian was too excited, so opening our stove door—we were out of oil—which was perforce close to our "bunk," and piling in fresh wood, I read aloud from the "Jungle Book." About midnight I was startled by a deep sullen roar, which shook the jungle and made my hair rise. I listened and trembled. Again, close to my very ear, came that blood-curdling rending of the midnight gloom. The book dropped from my nerveless grasp and I awoke. My friend had succumbed to Morpheus and had given a couple of preliminary snores, which augured several hours peaceful slumber for him. He is possessed of—or by—the most terrible snore I ever heard. The nearest home-made approach to it I ever heard was for two boys to see-saw a heavy logging chain back and forth over a large box stove. Long before daylight his "war pipe" assumed a more musical jingle. The change again awakes me, and my chum at the same time leaps from the bed and starts to build the fire. The faithful alarm clock had aroused us both. Protruding our heads through one of the crevices in the door, we see the ground covered with about six inches of the beautiful. Hastily eating our bachelor breakfast, we wait for daylight and the coming sport.

Arrayed in Prince Albert coat, corduroy pants, seal skin cap, No. 14 moccasins on No. 8 feet, pants tied 'round ankle with binder twine, waist circled with canvas belt holding 24 Snider cartridges, at side a sheathless carving knife, at back a well-sharpened lathing hatchet, on shoulder his trusty Snider, eyes afire and cheeks aglow, my friend presents a unique figure. Oh, for my faithful kodak! Thus arrayed we sallied forth, I to act as guide, look on and enjoy the sport. Moving eastward across some plowed ground, we enter the "scrub," which was here very thin and open, well grown with grass and

vetches. We had not gone a quarter of a mile till we found the trail of a number of deer going mountainward. Silently stalking we follow on, frequently climbing a fallen log to view the surroundings. Up, up, we go; crossing gullies, climbing hills, under logs, through brush, on we creep. Round the "hog's back," through the tall poplars we go and approach a large depression filled with fallen timber. Stealthily keeping out and climbing onto a log about six feet from the ground, I spy our band of seven beautiful mule deer quietly feeding about seven hundred yards away on the opposite slope. Beckoning my chum and enjoining silence, I showed them to him, and in pantomime directed him to "stalk" while I held their attention. The wind was in our favor, so, giving a sharp whistle, every head is raised and I gently wave my handkerchief and they all stand and stare—one magnificent aged buck, one "spikehorn," two does and three fawns. Steadily waving, I watch the deer with one eye and my chum with the other. Through the snow he creeps, under logs, around roots, silent and stealthy as a cat, till within about one hundred and twenty yards and somewhat off to the right. Gently he rises to his full height. Raising his hand to stay my waving, he breaks a twig. The patriarch turns his stately head. Instantly the rifle rises to shoulder and belches forth, and the deer drops in his tracks. I was not prepared for what followed. It was not on the programme. Letting a blood-curdling war whoop, grasping his cap in one hand and his trusty rifle in the other, he performed a series of startling evolutions, and, to me, incoherent shoutings. Hastily descending and running to him he redoubled his exertions, tossing his cap and rifle in the air and catching them as they fell, and shouting; "Be jabers, I've got him! I towld yez I would! Won't Shela, mavourneen, be proud of me now! And it's a proud boy I am meself this day." And well he might be proud. It was a "stag of ten" with a perfect head. The bullet had pierced its brain. A shot to be proud of, too.

It was now nearly noon, so we returned to the "shack," ate a hasty lunch, got Tom, my best ox, and by six o'clock we had him home. He weighed without horn and hide just 215 lbs. There was not time to prepare the head for mounting, so we just removed a portion of the skull with the antlers. Next morning early, taking Tom and the "stone boat" we started with my friend's valise and prize for Minitonas, where we were just in time to catch the outgoing train. I feasted for months on venison stew, and the skin now forms a nice soft winter mat beneath my feet as I write. A letter just received, bearing an Irish post-mark, contains an invitation to my friend's wedding, and asks me to meet him and his bride at Minitonas on March the 17th—Saint Patrick's Day in the morning.

REVERIES OF AN ANGLER.

By Welfor W. Beaton.

The sun seems to have rested on the glistening mountain top, fleecy banks of clouds lazily make their way between the peaks, the rugged crest that holds the sun heliographs its companions of the cloud-land messages of brightness, the blue lake lies without a ripple at the feet of the white and majestic mountains, a few snow flakes come wandering aimlessly down from the house tops, and damp spots on the sidewalks tell of a coming spring. It comes early here on Lake Kootenay. On the first of March last year we commenced a very pleasant season's yachting. It was quite warm and did not grow cold again until nearly November. But they say it was an exceptional

summer, so, you see, we have—like every other country on earth—exceptional weather, and as yet I have seen none of the other variety. But anyway it won't be long now—until the boat houses again open and the lake becomes a pleasant resort until the mouths of streams that come tumbling down hundreds of feet of rocky mountain sides yield up their one, two and three pound trout that make as pretty a fight as one would wish to enjoy. In a few more weeks the lake shore will see its little fleet of craft out to the fishing ground, but a stone thrown away, and there a score of anglers will whip the glorious Kootenay lake for the next morning's breakfast. Sometimes they take anything—I saw a man on a boat last year catch a three pounder with a strawberry—and other time they are quite particular, and then you have to tie your fly to fool the wily speckled bundles of nerves into thinking that the grub which falls so gently to the surface of the lake is but one of the hundreds upon which they have been feeding so late. But you can generally get your breakfast.

And so it will soon be time to go at it again. It seems such a short time since I put my rods away and since the Irish terrier puppy knocked down the net in such a way as to cover himself. Oh! Poor net. Many a beauty flopped about in your enfolding embrace and many a one would have gone back to fishdom to tell strange tales of flies that kill but for thee. However, you were not made to catch Irish terriers as your first cousin was made to catch butterflies. It might have been all right had not the Irish terrier objected. But the rods are safe, and early in his career that same puppy learned to avoid the fly book as he would poison. There is the small five-ounce flyrod, and also the 16 foot, 26 ounce salmon rod with a double grip that requires all your hands to master. There is a short trunk rod, and one for the three or four pounders, to say nothing of innumerable broken joints and tips, superannuated reels and reels still in commission, and the musty basket, and the trolls and the old lines, and also that coat which will certainly cause a breach in the family if ever I don it again. Alas, old coat, we must beware of breeches in the family, especially when the wearing of them is still a matter of dispute.

And here is that last reel I got, got for a purpose, and the purpose was accomplished. Come here Rod. Do you remember that you were with me in the boat that day? You chewed the corner out of the basket while I was aimlessly rowing about and the hairs on your back stood up so straight when I hauled the monster over the side that I was afraid to touch them for fear of pricking myself. And how you did bark while the fight was on. You enjoyed it as much as I did, but I believe you ruined the net that night because I used the gaff. You never did like the gaff, that is since you set about examining it about the same time as you became enamoured of the fly book. But you are a good angler now, and no longer a puppy, and in a few weeks we will be at it again.

You remember when the reel arrived, the Hendryx silver rubber, double multiplying tarpon reel. I believe that was the way the catalogue described it. Anyway it carried two hundred yards of line, and when it was attached to that salmon rod it looked big enough to catch a whale—and we *did* catch a whale, didn't we? The look you gave me after I lost my third or fourth big one on account of small tackle settled the matter and I decided to get the biggest I could. How hopeless I was when that great big fellow caught that poor little minnow and I tried to keep a tight line on him with that wretched little reel. How the line sung as he pulled it taut when he leaped clear of the water, how he stirred up the lake as he flapped

ut, and how feebly that poor little reel sung as he sank like a torpedo and then came rushing towards us, making the line slack that we lost him. Did you overhear me say something were you too excited? Wasn't it you that first drew attention to the fact that the line had run through my fingers and set me to the bone? I believe it was. And you remember the other one, when we were rowing along the face of the high rocks where we expected only to get the little fellows and I was waiting up to cast when—whirr! an angry blast against the setting sun, a furious lashing of the deep waters and away went my victim, helter skelter towards Kaslo. Some place the line broke and as the little hooks bothered him he came to the

commotion. Good Lord, what a commotion! About two hundred feet of line was out. Just as I secured the rod and slightly tamed the wild song of the reel there was a splash and a mighty trout rose four feet from the surface of the lake. Cubong! went the line and the water from it formed a long thin cloud from the boat to where the monarch of the deep left his native haunt. Then there was a rush. I applied the brake and kept all the bend of the rod against him, but two hundred more feet of line went out before he thought that he was having a pretty tough time. I commenced to reel in and coaxed him closer to me. He darted from side to side, twice he rose majestically and I could hear the spoon rattling as he did his



A Frequent Afternoon Scene near Kaslo, B.C.

surface, and as far as we could see in the twilight he kept his course, and after that we followed him by the faint splash that came to us across the waters—waters that are so still with the towering mountains on all sides of them. And you whined and licked my hand. You were just beginning then to learn how to kill fish, and what an enthusiastic angler you became. Will you ever forget that last day when I nearly dared you to death?

Armed with all that great big tackle we pulled out from the boat house. We had realized that to catch the big ones we could simply have to troll. We had cast until our arms were tired and then took to trolling. A person could have hailed us from our room in the Kaslo Hotel—when there was a mighty

best to shake it loose. But the line was ever taut, and I had him well in hand. Closer and closer he came. He was resting for another bold stroke and I watched for it. I had him within one hundred feet when away he went again, straight from me at the speed of the Imperial Limited. I was easy on the brake for a while and let him have lots of line. Again I controlled him and commenced to wind. I knew he had his side towards me for he pulled like a demon. Then he gave a jump. Good heavens, how he startled me! Right towards me the jump was and almost quick enough. But not quite, for there was only the faintest suspicion of a loose line and not enough for his purpose. He seemed to be good and tired then and let me pull him in, but how stubborn he was and what hard work he gave

me. The end of the rod, pressed against my ribs, was making itself felt and my left wrist ached a bit. Slowly I worked the reel, having to drop it now and then to grasp the grip with both hands as our fish showed some sign of life. But it was as sure as it was slow, and the reel gradually filled up. He was scarcely twenty feet away and I had him at the surface. Now I'll swear he took fright at you, standing with your fore paws on the gun'll of the boat, your ugly little yellow ears striking straight up and that apology of a tail nervously wagging as it is now. Anyway he bolted, and you barked and my foot slipped and the whole affair nearly upset. What excitement, but what sport, what supreme joy to be holding that rod and to feel that fellow going down, down, down until I had played out over a hundred feet of line. We had seen him at close range then and knew he was a big one. Down in the depths he lay like a log, but our tackle was too much for him and again he approached us, with various little side trips, of course, but closer, ever closer, until my tired arms rebelled most furiously but I won the final struggle with the gaff and over the side he came. You wouldn't go near him, for he was slightly out of your class, weighing twenty-one pounds and measuring thirty-six inches. You will hear some people call them land-locked salmon and all sorts of things, but don't believe them. They are some gigantic member of the trout family and can fight like the devil.

Then I went away, leaving you a luxurious boarder at the Kaslo Hotel and when I returned there was somebody else to pay allegiance to. A few weeks hence when you hear me say some bright Sunday morning that I have to visit the mine, don't believe me. Just sneak out of the back door and meet me at the boat house. We are no longer our own bosses, old fellow, but we'll catch a good many of those big ones yet. And if those poor benighted people down east had any idea of the sport they can enjoy right here in Kaslo they would flock here, wouldn't they? Fancy fishing a stone's throw from such an hotel and catching such beauties. But I mustn't forget to store my tackle at the boat house. I'll keep it there this summer. And you will excuse me, won't you old boy, if sometimes—on week days—I have someone in the boat who will occasionally scream?

*

THE HABITS OF RUFFED GROUSE.

R. H. Brown.

The house in which I live is on its own ground and situated some 200 or 300 yards from the public road. There are several acres of spruce and hardwood trees close to our garden, and other detached groves and thickets a few hundred yards away.

For years an occasional partridge (Ruffed Grouse) has visited our garden during the winter to feed upon the berries of a barberry hedge which makes one boundary of the garden and of a hawthorn hedge which bounds another side.

During a hard winter some 8 years ago, two partridges came daily, or rather just at sundown to feed; and, when they had after a week or two, consumed most of the berries, and began to come on the ground beneath to eat the berries which they had dropped, I began to scatter some oats for them under the hedge on the snow. They took to this food with evident pleasure. I renewed the supply of oats daily, and as one end of the barberry hedge touches the bow window of the drawing-room, I at last, by putting the oats nearer to the house, gradually brought them to within twelve feet of the window. The birds disappeared in April when the snow had gone, but next winter about the middle of December, three or four partridge came.

This has now gone on for eight years or more. One winter six partridges appeared, another winter five came, and one year there were eight of them. This winter two came about the end of November, after a couple of weeks had elapsed another bird joined them, and so on until now there are six.

They come in swiftly like ghosts, one after the other, just after sundown and feed for ten or fifteen minutes, then run along under the hedge to the edge of the grove and fly up into the tall trees for the night. Sometimes they walk fearlessly across the open garden and along by the side of the conservatory, built as a leanto on the house; and when snow is deep they seem to look longingly at the green things within. Half an hour before sunrise they fly down from the trees and visit the oats again, then fly off and return again at evening as before. Of course no one attempts to frighten them.

I have a couple of dogs who know all about game and are good for flushing partridges away from home, but we have persuaded them to let these birds alone. For the last two or three years the partridges continue their daily visits here until the first of May, when they go off to the wilder woods to make nests, I presume, and raise their young. There are lots of men and boys with guns who doubtless slay many of our visitors and their progeny in the autumn; were it not so we should by this time have a large flock, or covey, to feed.

We have tried in vain to get a good photograph of these birds, but their coming at sundown prevents one taking an instantaneous picture, and their incessant motion while feeding prohibits a time exposure. I had a pane of glass removed from the conservatory, and a board with a hole for the camera placed in its stead. We have wasted many films and plates in vain. I enclose three of the prints, none of which are satisfactory. In one you will notice the bodies of two birds, but their heads, which were rapidly working up and down while feeding, failed to take. In the distance you will observe the shadows of two others which were hurrying about, but must have stood still for the fraction of a second, the nearest birds were fifteen feet from the camera. A year or so ago I got a professional photographer with his camera and apparatus to attempt a picture or two but he met with no better success than we ourselves had done.

The fact that such wild birds as ruffed grouse should for so many years be coming to this place, situated within a mile of a town of 3,000 inhabitants, seems remarkable enough to be worth recording, and I would be glad to learn of any of your readers knowing anything of a similar kind.

To Smoke Fish.

Split down the back, clean and scale. Place in the shade for 36 hours, covered with a mixture of three parts salt to one part brown sugar. Next, hang in a smoke house made of bark, in which a fire of cedar chips smoulders. Twenty-four to thirty-six hours of this treatment should suffice. Salmon and trout thus treated make admirable breakfast dishes. Before use they must be soaked over night, then grilled. Salmon will fall to pieces if too fat. August is early enough to begin smoking them.

*

At Harrisburg, Pa., recently, Mr. Savage, of Philadelphia introduced in the House a bill appropriating \$60,000 for the protection and propagation of fish and for the purchase of a site for the establishment of a fish hatchery and the erection of suitable buildings.

FORESTRY

"Rod and Gun" is the official organ of the Canadian Forestry Association. The Editor will welcome contributions on topics relating to Forestry.

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SECOND ANNUAL MEETING OF THE CANADIAN FORESTRY ASSOCIATION.

The Second Annual Meeting of the Canadian Forestry Association convened at 10 a.m. on the 7th March, in the Railway Committee Room of the House of Commons. In the presence of the President, His Honor Sir Henry Joly de Meulière, the chair was taken by the Vice-President, Mr. William Little. Among those present were also Mr. John Hiram, Mr. John Waldie, Hon. J. B. Snowball, Hon. Wm. Kerr, Hon. T. A. Bernier, Prof. W. L. Godwin, Mr. J. C. Angelier, Mr. J. B. McWilliams, Dr. Wm. Saunders, Professor Macoun, Hon. J. V. Ellis, Dr. Jas. Fletcher, Dr. C. H. Schenck (Baltimore, N.C.), Mr. Geo. Johnson, Mr. Thos. Southworth, Mr. J. M. Macoun, Mr. Wm. Pearce, Dr. Christie, M.P., Mr. Norman M. Ross, Mr. T. S. Young, Mr. Aulay Morrison, M.P., Mr. D. C. Cameron, Mr. J. A. Gemmill, Mr. Hiram Robinson, Mr. W. T. Macoun, Mr. F. G. Todd, Mr. W. N. Hutt, Mr. A. C. Campbell.

The report of the Board of Directors showed that there was membership of 244 in the Association, and that there was a balance of \$246.50 standing to its credit.

The main matters of interest during the past year in connection with forestry have been the formation of a Provincial Forestry Association in British Columbia, the meeting held in Toronto and Kingston and the various meetings held by Mr. Stewart in the West, resulting in the formation of local circles of the Association at Winnipeg, Virden, Brandon and Crystal City. In Manitoba all the lands north of Township 38, and west of Lake Winnipegosis, have been reserved from settlement. It is well timbered and known to be largely unfit for settlement, and the Ontario Government has set apart a reserve of over one million acres surrounding Lake Temagami. The continuation of the work so ably begun by the Ontario Forestry Commission in its investigation of the management of the pine forests, the study of the spruce in view of its value to the pulp industry and the encouragement of tree planting, especially on the Western plains, were urged as matters to which the Association should give special attention. The protection of the forests from fire is, however, the one important and immediate duty.

The Chairman, after referring in feeling terms to the death of our beloved Queen and regretting the absence of the President, who would have expressed in most fitting terms the great sorrow so universally felt by not only all her loving subjects, but by all in every land where truth and virtue are held in esteem, asked that a committee should be appointed to draft a suitable address of condolence to the Royal Family expressing our deep sense of their bereavement and coupling therewith a resolution of welcome and congratulation to our new Sovereign, King Edward VII., on his accession to the throne.

In accordance with the Vice-President's suggestion a resolution on these lines was adopted. A resolution expressing congratulations to the President on his appointment to the Lieutenant-Governorship of British Columbia was also passed and thanks were expressed to the press and the railway companies.

"Forestry in British Columbia," was the subject of a paper by Mr. J. B. Anderson, Deputy Minister of Agriculture for that province. The forests of British Columbia are of great extent and immense value. The most important tree is the Douglas Fir, *Pseudotsuga douglasii*, which extends practically over the whole of the province, except Queen Charlotte Island, up to an altitude of 6,000 feet. On the coast this tree frequently surpasses eight feet in diameter, and reaches a height of 200 to 300 feet, forming prodigious and dark forests. As much as 508,000 feet of good lumber have been cut off one acre in the Comox district. The other important timber trees are Red Cedar, Spruce, Yellow Cedar, Hemlock, Western White or Balsam Fir, Western White Pine, Western Yellow Pine or Bull Pine, Scrub Pine, Black Pine, Larch or Western Tamarack.

The principal deciduous trees are the Maple, the Broad Leaved species being a magnificent tree which frequently attains a diameter of three or four feet and has been known to cover an area eighty feet in diameter, the Alder, the Poplar, the Oak, the Birch, the Arbutus, the Dogwood, the Buckthorn, the Crab.

The average cut of lumber is easily 50,000 feet per acre. The acreage in the timber limits occupied, according to the figures of 1893, was 400,000, and at an average of 30,000 feet to the acre, this would give 12,000,000,000 feet. At an average yearly cut of 100,000,000 feet, the present limits would last 120 years. It is estimated that fire destroys fully fifty per cent. of the timber. This would reduce the time to 60 years. If, as is probable, the output is trebled, the time would be still further reduced to 20 years. If one-third of the limits of the province are taken up, the total area would be 1,200,000 acres, giving 60 years for cutting. Natural growth would increase the amount, but fires will be a chief element of destruction. The appointment of Forest Rangers seems to be the only possible means of controlling fire, but in an immense and undeveloped province like British Columbia would be very expensive to operate.

A paper on "Forestry on Dominion Lands" was read by Mr. E. Stewart, Dominion Superintendent of Forestry. Mr. Stewart pointed out that the area of land controlled by the Dominion is about three times the total area of the older provinces and comprises a large area of wooded country as well as the barren land of the north and the prairie region. The most important tree in the forest districts is the Spruce.

The first step taken by the Forestry Branch was the organization of a fire protection service. Forest fire rangers are selected from men residing in or near the district where they are to be employed. They are under the direction of some permanent officer in the land agency, and when this officer considers their services are required he notifies them to commence work, furnishes them with a copy of the Fire Act, a copy of general instructions and notices for posting up warning the public against the careless use of fire. By this system the ranger is employed only when his services are considered necessary, and in case it is very wet he may not be employed during the whole season.

The other special line of work, which is being arranged for, is tree planting on the plains. Efforts have been made in the past by the Government to encourage tree planting, but not much success has been achieved owing (1) to bad planting;

(2) to trees being planted in land not sufficiently prepared; (3) to lack of cultivation. The system now proposed for dealing with the matter is to supply seed and cuttings to the settlers, as far as possible, and to give Government supervision in tree planting and cultivation. The supervisor will examine the land and furnish a sketch to the settler showing the best position for wood lot or shelter belts, with directions as to the proper trees to be set out and the best methods of doing so. An agreement to this effect will be made between those applying to take advantage of the proposal and the Government.

The plan outlined by Mr. Stewart was discussed and commented on very favorably. Hon. T. A. Bernier, who is a resident of Manitoba, considered it a very important step forward in the interests of the settlers in the West.

Mr. William Pearce read a paper which had been prepared by Mrs. Zina Y. Card, of Cardston, Alberta, on "Forestry on the Prairies." Mrs. Card has had experience with tree planting in Utah and pointed out that in that State, where every city, town and village is a wilderness of trees, it is not difficult to produce them, for the irrigation canals which are so generally constructed supply the necessary moisture to make the task an easy one. At Cardston the native trees have been found most successful, and no trouble has been experienced in transplanting in the lower locations, if the necessary moisture is given at the proper time. The conclusions reached are in the main those of Mr. Wm. Pearce, that native trees should be planted first and should be obtained from a place where the conditions as to exposure, wind, elevation, etc., are as nearly as possible the same. Evergreens have not so far been found successful, but the Manitoba Maple has succeeded when hedged and also the Black Willow and Basket Willow to a limited extent.

Mrs. Card suggests that the establishment of a tree farm on a small scale in the district would be of great advantage in advancing the work of tree planting there, and also mentions the opinion of some of the members of the Association that an agricultural magazine would fill the requirements of their district better than the present official organ.

The largest membership of any district next to Ontario, is in Alberta, and this is due to the exertions of the Vice-President, Mr. Wm. Pearce, aided by Mrs. Card, who has been influential in securing a large number of members for the Forestry Association in Southern Alberta.

In the afternoon a paper on "Timber Lands in New Brunswick owned by the Crown," by Mr. W. P. Flewelling, Deputy Surveyor-General, was read. The Province of New Brunswick contains an area of 17,500,000 acres, of which 7,500,000 acres, mostly timber lands, are still controlled by the Government. About 6,000,000 acres are under license. Formerly timber licenses were for one year, then three years, and now twenty-five years. The greater length of tenure ensures a more economic management of the forest. In order to prevent indiscriminate cutting of spruce and pine the regulations provide that no tree shall be cut which will not make a log ten inches at the top eighteen feet up. In the present great demand for pulp wood many private owners allow the cutting of spruce down to four and five inches in diameter. Spruce grows rapidly in New Brunswick. It has been known to grow from the bud and make a merchantable log in thirty years.

Many large holders cut in strips of $1\frac{1}{4}$ to $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles in width and five or ten miles long, allowing a rotation of five to seven years.

New Brunswick has suffered largely in the past from fires, but stringent fire laws have been passed and fire wardens are employed to travel through the forests in spring and fall.

This was followed by a paper by Mr. John Bertram on "The Economic Management of Pine Forests." While admitting that it was the most profitable for Southern Ontario generally to devote her lands to agricultural purposes, attention was called to the fact that in many localities there were pieces of land that could better be kept in timber.

But the great region where pine is most profitable is the Laurentian ridge running across the central portion of the Province. What policy should be pursued to obtain the best results with the least expenditure?

The various types of forest were considered:—

1st—Where White Pine is predominant, but well mixed with other woods. The management of such a forest would not be difficult, as the principal point to be aimed at would be to keep out fire so that the pines would be allowed to reach sufficient age to reseed the ground, and they would find the proper conditions for reproduction in the shade of the poplar and white birch.

2nd—Where the forest is composed mainly of pine, but mixed with other conifers and a sprinkling of hardwoods. Large hemlock and spruce should be cut and marketed as soon as possible. No pine tree should be cut under twelve inches in diameter except for thinning. Care should be taken to preserve the canopy of the forest, while at the same time admitting enough sunlight for the growth of the seedlings. The practice of using young pine for crossways, bridges or skidways, or even to put up buildings, should be prohibited, just as the cutting down of all varieties not wanted should be encouraged.

3rd—Where the forest is composed mainly of hardwood mixed with large pine trees. Except yellow birch, the hardwood is seldom very valuable for lumber in the north and is often too far from a railway to make cordwood. All pine trees in an exposed situation, whence they would seed a large area, and all defective trees should be retained, while the hardwood is cleared sufficiently to permit the pine to grow.

4th—In the case of a forest, where the timber is all within fifteen or twenty years of being the same age, it would be necessary to cut close, but only within certain defined areas leaving seed trees. The small trees could not stand against the wind if only the larger were cut.

5th—Where hemlock, spruce and balsam are the prevailing species, mixed with hardwood and pine. Probably the best method would be to mark off an area, have a space cleared round where fire could not go, cut all or a portion of the large pine, all the hemlock and spruce of market value, and set fire to the remainder on a favorable opportunity.

The most difficult question is the reforestation of the areas which have been burnt over again and again. Young pine standing in such districts should be guarded as a nucleus for future seed distribution, and, where none such exist, small patches suitably situated for the distribution of seed might be selected and seeded. These would reproduce themselves. The pine bears seed at an age from 25 to 30 years and the seed may be distributed up to a mile or even more. The region to the north of Lake Superior is one where this effort should particularly be made.

Mr. J. C. Langelier, Superintendent of Forest Rangers for Quebec, gave a paper on "The Pulp Industry in Relation to our Forests." The increase in the value of the products of the pulp industry, as shown by the figures of the census of 1891 compared with those of 1881, being from \$63,300 to \$1,057,814 or 157 per cent., raised the question in many minds as to whether this new industry was not destined in a short time to ruin our spruce forests. Mr. Langelier wished to take up the question as to whether these fears are well founded.

By the census of 1891 the quantity of spruce consumed for purposes in the four older provinces of the Dominion was 46,236,287 feet, including 57,475,000 feet of pulp wood in Ontario, 65,599,500 feet in Quebec, 5,685,500 feet in New Brunswick, 1,667,000 feet in Nova Scotia, or a total of 130,469,000 feet for all. Taking ten times this quantity as the extreme limit of consumption, the sum of 1,304,000,000 feet would be required, which would manufacture 1,500,000 tons of pulp. This is very nearly the total actual production of the United States, the country in all the world which manufactures the most pulp and paper. With this quantity of wood the four older provinces could supply home consumption, ship a couple of hundred thousand tons to the American paper manufacturers and a million tons to Great Britain, France and other European countries. At an estimate of 5 000 feet of pulp wood to the acre this would take the product of 260,818 acres.

The present area of the forest may be estimated at 219,259,000 acres, so that the time required to exhaust the present supply would average about 1000 years.

But the other demands on the spruce forests would require 13,844,574 feet yearly, requiring the product of 2,264,342 acres, which would reduce the period of exhaustion to 60 years in Ontario, 173 for Quebec, 41 for New Brunswick, and 38 for Nova Scotia. It is a well known fact that where operations are carried on in a wise and provident manner a spruce forest renews itself in fifteen or twenty years, so that the spruce forests are practically inexhaustible, inasmuch as the needs for the consumption of the lumber trade and the pulp industry are below the capacity of production and reproduction of the forests.

The dangers to the forest are: first, fire; second, the abuses committed under pretext of colonization; third, wastefulness in lumbering operations. An idea of the destruction by fire may be obtained by the statement that the value of the timber destroyed by this cause in the forests of Lake St. John, St. Maurice and the Ottawa could pay the whole debt of the province of Quebec and still leave several millions to spend in developing its resources.

Under the pretext of colonization, lands which are only fit for timber are taken up for agricultural purposes and the timber is destroyed by wasteful methods of cutting and by lands started for the purpose of making clearings. Large areas are thus taken up which do not yield enough for agricultural purposes to make it possible to exist upon them.

The revenue from 545,955 acres of land under cultivation in Quebec timber counties is \$4,076,773, and at the permanent yield of 2,500 feet of merchantable timber the revenue would be \$6,824,440. Converted into pulp the result would be \$3,439,695. The amount paid in wages for the manufacture of pulp would be \$6,960,920, which, at \$1.25 per diem would represent 5,560 men, and 156,000 souls who would be supported. The value of the farm produce from these lands would be \$7.36 per acre, and of pulp would be \$61.25 per acre. The danger from lumbering operations is the cutting of trees down to a small diameter, as low as three inches, principally for export. This destroys the forest and leaves no means for its reproduction.

A great advantage of the pulp industry is the fact that it permits of the use of a great deal of small and poor timber which was formerly altogether refuse matter, thus increasing the productive value of the forests by twenty per cent.

Dr. James Fletcher, Dominion Entomologist, spoke on "Forest Insects." He said that in connection with horticulture the treatment of insects had become systematized. The insects that destroy with their jaws are treated one way, and those

that suck the sap in another. In regard to the insects that infest the forests, the treatment of trees once injured must be decided upon quickly by the forester. Fire is one thing that gives our entomologists work to do, as the insects attack fire-killed timber immediately. Some bore in the bark and others right into the wood. As it has been found that these beetles go through their changes in one year, a forest burnt over in August must be cut before the first winter. "Rossing" logs, or the taking of a strip of bark off in order to admit air and moisture under it, is a method adopted to prevent the workings of the bark insects, also the covering of the logs with evergreens as the beetles are sun-loving creatures. Dr. Fletcher exhibited a number of specimens of the insects referred to, and also showed a hickory axe handle which had been destroyed by the powder post insect.

A paper by Dr. W. H. Muldrew, of Gravenhurst, Ontario, on "Forest Botany in the Schools" was submitted. The results which might be expected from a course in Natural Science are (1) a marked strengthening of the faculty for rational observation and comparison, with a corresponding gain in the ability to draw logical conclusions; (2) an organized body of knowledge concerning some department of nature; (3) an interest in nature based on such knowledge and impelling to continued observation and study. To obtain these objects knowledge and interest must be interwoven. Dr. Muldrew's conclusion is that the native trees present the best point of interest for an introduction to the study of Elementary Botany. As the floral organs of trees are usually inconspicuous, they are often overlooked in the ordinary course of study, so that a knowledge of the trees is not usually a conspicuous characteristic in a botanical class. The leaf characters form the best introduction.

If the rising generation is to be trained to think intelligently about our forests, it must first be trained to know them. To attain this object a practical knowledge of our native trees should be required of teachers, and Forest Botany should be taught informally in our public schools and formally as a part of the science course in our high schools. A change in the tendency of the study of science in the high schools is towards the recognition of those topics that bear on the industrial life of the people, and in such an arrangement Forest Botany would be worthy of an honored place. The establishment of Arboreta should be encouraged for their educational value, as much as a collection of any other kind, while their advantages would be very great in other respects.

An interesting discussion on these papers was held.

Dr. C. A. Schenck, Principal of the School of Forestry and Manager of the Vanderbilt forest at Belmore, N.C., addressed the meeting during the day and in the evening delivered a lecture in the Assembly Hall of the Normal School on "Governmental and Private Forestry," the substance of which is as follows:—

"The lovers of the American forest have been labouring over the forestry problem for a number of years. In the meantime, the owners of woodland have continued to solve the problem in their own way by converting trees into ready money. Only a few cases are on record, in which private individuals have practiced conservative forestry—evidently without knowing what they were doing.

Obviously as long as the gigantic trees of the primeval forests cannot be approached, as long as the expense of transporting the timber to the market surmounts the price obtainable for it, the owner of the forests cannot actually practice forestry. Later on, when the country has been opened up by railroads

and navigation, the cost of marketing the trees is reduced and stumpage begins to command a price. From that moment on, it will pay to use the forest.

Obviously the virgin forest should not be preserved; the virgin forest is unproductive; the annual production of woody tissues is exactly offset by the annual death and decay of timber. If such were not the case, our virgin woods would get so dense in the course of the years, that neither deer nor man could penetrate them.

In the well-managed forest, the mature trees are removed, and just that much timber is left on every acre as suffices to fully digest sunshine, rain and air, the food of the forest.

Enthusiastic advocates of forestry have often deplored the disappearance of the forests from the very land where they used to grow most luxuriously. I refer to the rich land along the river bottoms. To the cause of forestry, this enthusiasm has done more harm than good. Mere commonsense prescribes the rule that every acre of ground shall be devoted to that production, under which it pays best. The most fertile land is justly claimed by agriculture and pasture; forestry must be properly relegated to land unfit for field crops or to a rough climate where wheat and corn are apt to fail.

In this country, the immigrant cannot possibly foretell what forest land, being of a truly agricultural character, should be cleared and used for farming, and what wooded tracts, under the prevailing conditions of soil, climate and means of communication, should be left to the production of timber. Some paternal supervision, some amicable foresight must be exercised by the government, and only such land—on the other hand all such land—must be delivered to the plough, on which farming pays better than a second growth of trees.

The question will be asked: "Does forestry pay at all?" Pointing to European or to Indian experience, the forestry scholars used to prophesy, that large and rising returns can be safely expected from forestry. To the unprejudiced observer it seems strange that the American wood owner, the lumberman, is far from sharing the scholars' opinion. The American lumberman, standing in the foremost rank of successful business men, proves by the very success of his business that in this country—aside from exceptional conditions already cited—forest destruction pays better than forest preservation.

Forestry as an investment is unsafe as long as fires cannot be prevented from destroying the forest. Where protection from fire is absolutely assured, a second growth of trees, in my opinion, cannot be prevented from developing.

Thus, if the people of this country care to engage in a far-sighted policy, if the providential functions of government relative to forestry are understood, let them furnish laws and a salaried staff to enforce these laws by which forest fires are prohibited. Then only we can expect private forestry to be practised, because then only private forestry is a safe and remunerative investment.

For the Dominion and the Provinces, in their capacity as forest-owners, similar considerations hold good. Both are in the lucky position of owning large and compact tracts, so that the expense of protection, per acre of land, is greatly reduced. Both have the power to enact laws suiting the task, with a view of perpetuating the forest whilst using it. At the same time, the interest of the commonwealth demands that no acre of virgin forest shall be touched, unless the land is fit for farming, or unless the forest, during and after lumbering, is fully protected from fire.

Forestry means "the proper handling of forest investments." Forestry intends to transform unproductive woodland

into a capital yielding large revenue. The forestry investments are cut down, on the one hand, by the removal of mature timber, and are increased on the other hand, by creating a system of floatable streams, of forest railroads and wagon roads. By these means the farms and pasture grounds—possibly the mines as well—scattered throughout the forest are made simultaneously accessible and more valuable.

If by regulating, by handling the forestal investments properly, the manifold losses can be reduced which threaten navigation, water supply, irrigation, agriculture, public health, property destructible by floods, then every penny saved by such handling and regulating is a penny legitimately earned by forestry. In other words: the gross returns from forestry practised by the commonwealth are not tangible goods only; the yield of the forest consists, to a large extent, of safety, of assistance, of insurance furnished to the people and to their industrial vocations.

The development of Canada's gigantic forest reserve must necessarily be slow. When it is accomplished, after the lapse of another century, Canada may supply the entire world with timber. If in the year 1750 a prophet had dared to foretell the actual happenings in German forestry, he would have been laughed at by all intelligent people. At that time square miles of forests could be bought at the price now fetched from the sale of a single oak tree in it.

In Canada, if the population continues to increase, if the facilities of transportation continue to be developed, the price of pine stumpage, 80 years hence, might be \$20 per thousand feet b.m.—the price now prevailing in Germany and France. If such are the prospects, Canada will be the richest country on earth before the dawn of the next century, provided that she continues to manage conservatively her forest resources; again, if such are the possibilities, we should at once proceed to reforest every acre of ground unfit for the plough but fit for timber production.

At the conclusion of the lecture a vote of thanks to Dr. Schenck was moved by Mr. Geo. Johnston and seconded by Dr. Saunders. The Forestry Association are much indebted to Dr. Schenck for his kindness in attending the meeting and giving so much valuable information to the members.

A full report of the proceedings, including the papers read, will be prepared and a copy sent to each member of the Association.

Owing to the lengthy report of the Annual Meeting other matters to which it was intended to give attention, particularly Arbor Day, have been crowded out.

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The Planting of Shade Trees.

By W. T. Macoun, Ottawa, Ont.

Every year, at the approach of spring, the desire to plant something grows strong in the breast of all lovers of trees, shrubs and plants, and as there are a very large number of such persons in Canada, it would not be long before the streets and gardens of our cities and towns would be a perfect paradise of leaves and blossoms, if all the good intentions born in the waning days of winter and the early days of spring were put into practical form. Unfortunately, many plans which are made are never carried into execution, or, if they are, failure is the result through lack of knowledge and often through sheer carelessness.

The following notes on the planting of shade trees may prove useful to those who really intend to plant some, but who may think that it is only necessary to get them and plant them

at the desired distance apart, with their roots below ground and their trunks in an upright position, in order to have them all grow and become beautiful shade trees. A large proportion of small trees from one to two feet high might grow if treated in this manner, provided the roots were not too dry before planting, but trees for avenue or street planting have to be cared for differently.

A tree when it is growing in the forest or nursery is provided with a large number of root fibres through which sap and plant food are carried up into the trunk and branches of the tree. When a tree is dug a large number of these root fibres are destroyed, and when a tree is dug as are many of those which are planted along our streets there are few fibre-left. It is not possible for a tree to receive much moisture from the soil through the larger roots, and if it is planted just as it came from the woods without pruning back the top, it is quite likely to die.

Frequently, after trees are planted, they develop leaves and live for part of the summer and then die, there being enough sap in the branches for this purpose without the tree receiving any through its roots. During the spring and early summer following the great destruction of peach trees in south-western Ontario in the winter of 1898-99, large numbers of trees whose roots were rotting in the soil bloomed and leafed out before they died. One is, therefore, never sure that a tree is going to live until the season after planting. A tree, then, should have as many root fibres as possible. The branches should be cut back at the time of planting in proportion to the amount of root fibres the tree possesses. The man who wants trees for avenue or street purposes which will develop a natural top should get them well provided with root fibres and then instead of pruning his trees to a bare pole, only shorten in the branches somewhat. The practice of sawing all the top off the trees which are used for street purposes is not far wrong, considering the fact that those usually planted are those which have been dug and torn up in the woods with very few root fibres left on them. A larger percentage, however, of these trees would grow if a few of the smaller branches were always left on the trees. Although there are dormant buds along the trunk of a maple or elm, the kinds of trees usually planted, there are often so few root fibres through which sap may be carried up into the tree that there is not force or sap enough to develop these buds, encased as they often are in the hard wood, and the tree in the meantime dies. If, however, some smaller branches are left, leaves are developed, and when the sap rises from the roots, growth goes on steadily.

When the whole top of a tree is left on at the time of planting there is great danger that when the leaves develop by means of the sap which is stored in the branches, there will be so much moisture transpired into the air by them that the sap in the tree will be exhausted before the roots begin to pump up more, and it dies. This is the fate of very many trees.

Maples and elms stand very rough handling when being transplanted, maples particularly. In many cases the roots are exposed to the sun and drying winds for a long time before the trees are planted, and although when trees are exposed to this treatment, they often live, in many cases this is the cause of their death. How could a tree be expected to live when all the root fibres are dried up?

When trees are planted, a hole should be dug large enough to contain their roots when spread out to their full extent, and if the hole is larger than this the results would be even better. The hole should be made deep enough so that the tree when planted will be a little deeper in the soil than it was in the forest or nursery. Many trees die because the roots are

crowded into small holes. This is especially the case in heavy soils where, when the roots are thus crowded, it is extremely difficult for them to push into the surrounding earth.

The soil in which shade trees are planted is often very poor; the excavated material obtained in laying the foundations of buildings being frequently what they are planted in. When the soil is of such a character it will help the tree to make a quick start if good soil is drawn to replace that which is taken from the hole. If the surface soil is good and that underneath poor, the former should be kept in a separate heap when digging the hole, and it should be thrown in first when the hole is being refilled. It is always best to have the trees planted in good soil. The soil is at first sifted in among the roots, and when they are covered by it, it should be tramped so that it will come in close contact with the root fibres. The soil is tramped several times while filling the hole. As a rule it is not necessary to use water when planting trees, and sometimes when it is used the soil puddles or becomes hard and encases the root fibres, preventing them from growing.

Trees should be protected after they are planted, with wooden or iron protectors, to prevent injury from horses or cows or from boys swinging on them and loosening by wind. They should be put on the tree immediately after planting.

There is no doubt that many of the shade trees in our cities are dying from lack of air and moisture at their roots. This is due to the fact that many of the permanent roadways or streets are made almost or quite impervious to air and moisture, and if a tree is to thrive well, air should freely penetrate the soil, there should also be a fair amount of moisture in it. In many places most of the rain which falls runs away before it can soak into the ground. By planting the trees on the lower or boulevard side of the footpath the roots will obtain more moisture.

Two of the best trees to plant for shade purposes are the hard or sugar maple and the American elm, the latter being particularly suitable for avenues. The Norway maple is also a good tree for street planting, as the foliage is very dense and it is a rapid grower. The red or soft maple is often planted also as a shade tree, but as this is a moisture-loving species it does not stand much chance where there are granolithic sidewalks and asphalt street pavements, and will not under such conditions prove satisfactory. The pin oak is being now highly recommended as a shade and avenue tree and it has certainly many good points in its favour. When well established it makes a good annual growth and soon becomes very ornamental.

The distance apart at which trees should be planted will depend much on circumstances. For street planting, where shade is the chief desideratum, they will be planted much closer than when used for avenue effect principally. When used as avenue trees, elms should not be planted less than forty feet apart, though thirty feet would be sufficient for maples.

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The situation as regards game protection and the framing of additional good common sense legislation, is very bright in this Dominion of ours. Coming events cast their shadows before, and it is not a breach of confidence, nor a revelation of any secret of state, to say that changes are probably about to be made in the game laws of Quebec and Ontario which will work wholly for good. Premier Parent is understood to be fully persuaded that one moose should suffice any reasonable sportsman each year, and that two caribou and two deer are enough for any moderate man. There is hope that the powers that be in Ontario now, realize that under their control is one of the largest and best stocked moose ranges in Canada, and that they may safely permit hunting by sportsmen during a fairly long open season each year. The game protective authorities of Ontario are men of excellent intention, and if they have satisfied themselves as to the correctness of the statements that were made during the last meeting of the North American Protective Association, we may be sure that they will not be long in framing more liberal laws than those that have heretofore existed.

The twelfth annual report of the Tourilli Fish and Game Club of the Province of Quebec has been issued. It is unnecessary, perhaps, to say that the club is in a very flourishing condition, and that there are no signs of any shortage in the game supply within the limits controlled by the Association. This club, in addition to the usual game, fish and animals, proper to the latitude of its preserve, is supposed to possess a new trout, *Salmo marstoni*, so called after the editor of the English Fishing Gazette. How far *Salmo marstoni* differs from *Salvelinus fontinalis*, and whether it be a *salmo* or a *salvelinus*, are matters which concern more closely the learned pisciculturist than the practical fisherman. The members of the Turilli club have great stories to tell of the fighting powers of the marstoni; they say that it has all the qualities of the land locked salmon and the charr, while it has even more endurance than the former. Unfortunately, however, this peerless warrior does not seem to take readily to the fly excepting during June, when it will take a fly that is "bobbied" on the surface of the water. Bait fishing is unsuccessful and even the deadly nightline is avoided by the crafty marstoni. Like other

great warriors, however, this inhabitant of the Tourilli waters has its weak point, and a small gilt spoon in September frequently proves fatal.

The occurrence of this lately discovered charr in Lac du Marbre and the west branch of the Ste. Anne's, should remind us that there are many waters in Canada holding fish as yet unknown to science. It ought to be the bright prerogative of the honest and enterprising angler to act as the middle man between these remote waters and the naturalist's table at the biological station. The biological expert is, as a rule, unable to spare time to explore distant waters, hence the peripatetic fisherman may easily be of some service to his time and generation by preserving specimens that he may take in regions remote from the madding crowd, and submitting the same to some competent authority on his return to civilization.

ROD AND GUN has been favored with a very useful little treatise on camping in Canada, written by Mr. George G. Cotton, Syracuse, New York. This is an enlargement of something that he gave to the fraternity a year ago. Last autumn Mr. Cotton was the leader of a large and successful camping party into the wilderness east of Lake Kippewa, and the added experiences which he got in 1900 he has placed at the disposal of his fellows early in 1901. While it would be very much to the advantage of our readers to give Mr. Cotton's remarks verbatim, we cannot do so this month, but in a future issue room will be made at some length for what he has to say.

Mr. C. K. Sober, Game Commissioner of Lewisburg, Pa., has favored this magazine with a paper entitled "Some Objections to House Bill No. 43." As we have not had the pleasure of reading any Pennsylvania house bill that we know of, our opinion as to the merits of No. 43 is not particularly valuable. We have, however, read very carefully the "objections" that Mr. Sober has sent us, and apparently these are well taken.

It seems that this gentleman's colleagues advocate the sale of upland plover, rail, reed birds, doves, black birds, wild ducks, geese, brant, swans, coots, mud-hens, snipe, sand pipers and curlew between September first and April first, inclusive. Mr. Sober says: "Possibly spring shooting may, in the opinion of some sportsmen, be a short-cut method of protecting the numerous species of birds included in Section 2 of House Bill 43. I do not, and am averse to such methods of protection." A good many sportsmen will agree with Mr. Sober. Such methods of protection are akin to that of the English poacher, who, whilst he was returning in the grey dawn from an unsuccessful expedition found a little curly-tailed pig wandering along the highway. "What!" said our friend, "you ain't got nobody to take care of you; then I'll take care of you?" and the cavernous darkness of the huge pocket in his velveteen coat swallowed up the little piggie.

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SPARROW SHOOTING.

Sparrow shooting at the traps is becoming a popular pastime and certainly is a clean and enjoyable sport. Shooting at "mud pies" is apt to get a little monotonous, not to speak of the expense when you spend the day throwing 3 cent loads after 3 cent targets. Pigeon, also, is expensive and unfortunately has a certain amount of public sentiment against it. Sparrows on the other hand are looked upon by nearly every one as an unmitigated nuisance and their destruction advocated.

The trap shooter, therefore, feels as he releases his bird, that he is not only exhibiting a great skill as his mark were a twister of a larger size, but he also has the comfortable feeling of doing his country a service by trying to keep down the numbers of these "Avian rats."

The birds are usually shot at 21 yards rise, 30 yards boundary, from three or more ground traps. But as in other things, to enjoy your bird you must first catch him. He has more brains

than the size of his little body would indicate, and will look with a great deal of suspicion on any form of trap set for his capture. The most effective way of gathering him in, is by the use of a net at night.

Having caught him, you must give him plenty of elbow room, for the novice will be surprised to find how hard it is to keep the birds in good condition. He should be kept in a decent sized room, with lots to eat and drink, until an hour or two before the shoot. Close confinement will kill a healthy sparrow in a few hours. One is surprised at this when you consider what a tough little rascal he is, ordinarily. If you enjoy live bird shooting, try some sparrows and you will agree with me that it is the "real thing."

International Team Shoot.

An international target contest is on the carpet, to take place this summer in England, between a team of ten trap shooters from the United States and an equal number from England,

Ireland and Scotland. Messrs. Ely Bros., of London, who are conducting the British end of the negotiations, propose that the contest be held under the following conditions: Best three matches in five; one hundred Ely targets to each man, each match thrown from Ely expert traps. I. B. S. A. rules to govern, except that targets must be thrown not more than 60 or less than 40 yards, nor lower than 6 feet, nor higher than 12 feet at a point 10 yards from the trap. Match to be for \$5,000 a side, English team to take the gate receipts, but to pay American team \$2,500 for expenses, if it loses. American team to use one barrel only; English team both barrels.

Such well-known professional trap shots as Fanning, Crosby, Gilbert, Parmalee, Elliott, Budd and Heikes have been proposed for a place on the American team, with the Hon. Thomas A. Marshall, also, who has been constituted manager.

We are not aware that any English team has, as yet,

consented to enter the contest. It may be difficult to get the English amateur to enter the lists against a team composed almost entirely of professionals, such as those named, but if he does he can be assured of one thing, he is up against a pretty warm proposition.

Stray Shots.

At Denver, Col., on March 7th, A. B. Daniels successfully defended the Sparling medal from three other contestants, by making the remarkable score

of 100 straight targets out of a possible 100. Prior to the match Mr. Daniels shot at 100 targets for practice and scored 98, making a record for the day of 198 out of 200, certainly a very fine performance for an amateur.

At Kingsville, Ont., on Mar. 9th, E. C. Clark, Detroit, Mich., defeated J. Pastorious, Kingsville, in a contest at 25 live pigeons, for possession of the King trophy, held by the latter. The scores were: Clark, 21; Pastorious 19. Mr. Pastorious has challenged his successful opponent to another match at pigeons, and it will be shot off at an early date.

The Interstate Association's tournament at Sherbrooke, P. Q., July 1st and 2nd, under the auspices of the Sherbrooke Gun Club, promises to be one of the most important trap events in Canada this year. Canadian shooters should make a note of the dates and help to make the affair a success.



Whitefish Bay, Lake Temagaming, Ontario

At Interstate Park, Queens, L.I., on March 11th, Messrs. Heikes, Gilbert, Fanning, Crosby and Parmalee, each shooting at 25 targets, in one squad, made a possible, thus establishing a new world's record for a squad of five men.

Mr. Bates' success last year in winning the Grand American Handicap will probably stimulate other Canadian shooters to emulate his example. Canada has as good shots with rifle or shot gun as any other country, and only needs the opportunity to demonstrate the fact.

Capt. J. L. Brewer, the veteran wing shot, was given a benefit shoot at Dexter Park, L. I., recently.

The Westmount Gun Club held a well-attended shoot recently. Mr. J. K. Kennedy won the silver spoon, and N. P. Leach scored one more win for the challenge cup. The scores and handicaps were as follows: J. K. Kennedy (16), 27; W. J. Cleghorn (20), 16; N. P. Leach (16), 16; F. C. Nash (16), 16; F. J. Elliott (16), 15; W. Galbraith (18), 14; C. H. Routh (14), 13; F. G. B. Hamilton (16), 13; R. B. Hutcheson (16), 13; J. F. Hansen (18), 13; W. M. Hall (14), 11; C. Iles (14), 9; T. James (14), 6. For the Challenge Cup—N. P. Leach (16), 16; J. F. Hansen (18), 15.

Canadian trap shooters are about to organize a Dominion Trap Shooters and Game Protective League, and will hold a meeting at Ottawa, under the auspices of the St. Hubert Co. Gun Club on Easter Monday, April 8th, for that purpose. Arrangements will be made for an annual three days' tournament under the auspices of the proposed association, to be held at either Hamilton, Toronto, Ottawa or Montreal in turn. Matters of interest in connection with the protection of game will also be discussed. This movement of Canadian sportsmen is a most important one and cannot fail to stimulate the noble sport of trap shooting in Canada. It will also conduce to a more uniform and reasonable form of game protection. In the first issue of *ROD AND GUN* we expressed a desire to see some such league of Canadian sportsmen organized and we are glad to know there is some prospect of our hope being realised.

W. R. Crosby made a new world's record on single target at Interstate Park, N. Y., on March 13th, by breaking 345 straight blue rocks from a Magastrap. The best previous record was that of J. S. Fanning, who broke 231 straight at Utica, N. Y., last year. At the same place in a 100-target match, Parmalee and Gilbert each made a clean score.

The Hamilton, Ont., Gun Club have applied for admission to the Interstate Association. The Club at a recent meeting decided to have a series of fortnightly shoots, commencing Saturday, March 16th, the nine high guns to receive merchandise prizes aggregating \$100.00. The shoots will be at 25 targets, \$1.00 entrance including targets, members only eligible for a prize, handicap from 15 to 22 yards. The shooter who breaks 80% or better to go back one yard, if not at 22 yards, and to go up one yard if he fails to break 80%. Handicap committee, Dr. Overholt, T. Upton and J. Hunter.

At the New York Sportsmen's Show, held March 4 and following days, the best scores in the Continuous Match were Gilbert 139 and Fanning 114, without a miss. Crosby, Fanning and Banks each broke 99 out of 100, in the Association Championship Match.

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHY

Conducted by Hubert McBean Johnstone

THE EDUCATING INFLUENCES OF THE CAMERA CLUB.

By H. McBean Johnstone.

The amateur photographer who lives in a town or city where there exists a camera club, and who is not a member thereof, has indeed a worthy cause to feel ashamed of himself. To tell just why, it would be necessary to go over the advantages to be derived therefrom, and to do that would fill up a far greater space than I have here at my command. It is my intention, however, to outline briefly some of the worthy results that can be traced to the club in photography, and in doing this I suppose it would not be amiss to just remark on the social side of such institutions and to what an extent it will be a means of driving a worker to take up some particular class of work which he had hitherto not thought about. Undoubtedly it is a fact, that in more than half the cases, it is a chance conversation that makes a fellow specialize along some particular line that he has always had more or less of a hankering after, and yet has never thought of following it up in a photographic sense.

Then passing over the social advantages, we come upon the thing that most amateurs are really looking for when they become members, namely, the privilege of using the studio, dark room and laboratories of the institution. We all know, or have known at some time, the objections that the head of the house is apt to raise when she finds some stray hypocrite crystalized upon the carpet, and the dozen and one other little inconveniences of trying to do things without the proper facilities. The camera club effectually does away with all this and at the same gives us an opportunity of mingling our sympathies with a half a hundred others who have passed through the same purifying flame.

To subscribe to all the photographic magazines that are published would leave us bankrupt, if, indeed, we could learn the names and addresses of them all to write to them. Here in the reading rooms we are provided with all the most up-to-date art and scientific matter that is considered by the committee to be of a sufficient high standard to admit. And it pays one to read the magazines, not only for the sake of the good sound practical instruction that is to be derived therefrom, but also to keep up to date as to what is going on in the photographic world.

Furthermore, in the club we are enabled to keep up to date on matters outside our own club by means of the lantern slide interchange, and are thus given a most thorough idea of what other similar organizations throughout the country are doing. And when we remember that in looking at a set of slides from some other club we are only looking at the cream of probably three times as many that were submitted, we can realize how great an opportunity we stand of picking up hints that will prove of assistance to us in the doing of our daily work. Then too, at the weekly meetings, when all the most enthusiastic members are present, ideas are always more or less interchanged and a steady flow of conversation regarding the interesting subject, will serve to keep us in touch with all that is going on in our own town. Truly, as a means of keeping up-to-date as regards photographic affairs, there is nothing that will surpass the club.

Occasionally those of us who are not club members will open to run across some demonstrator at one of the photographic stock houses and have an opportunity of picking up a bit of knowledge. Club members here again have over a decided advantage, for they are not condemned to have to sit out to such affairs, but if their institution is under the proper kind of management, they will have every demonstrator that comes to that city give a special exhibition before the club for the special edification of its members. Then too, while they are waiting for the demonstrator to come around, very frequently it is possible to prevail upon some of the older members to give a little talk that will be, to the tyro at least, perhaps more instructive than the utterances of the big man. The regular weekly or monthly meetings, the reading and discussing of papers on photography and other kindred subjects by the members, is an excellent educational feature of such organizations and something that is perhaps of more practical

benefit to the beginner than any first yet touch-upon.

The great educating factor that is at the bottom of it all, how-

ever, is that opportunities are offered to the member to compare his work with that of other members and the incentive that he thus gets to keep up his standard. In some clubs that know, though

am sorry to say that all the members hold every Saturday afternoon what they call a "field day." On this

day all the active workers of the club, turn out with their cameras and go in search of the pretty spots that lie in the surrounding district. Every member knows some pretty place and so each in turn has the guiding for the day. When a suitable subject is decided upon, which to avoid confusion is done by the member in charge, the whole party set up their instruments in any position that they may happen like and blaze away at it, the result being that every member of the day's outing has an opportunity to study the scene from dozen points of view at a comparatively small expense, and at the same time to grasp the impressions that a dozen other workers formed of it. Perhaps it is a mass of willows over-arching a swiftly running stream and just swaying backward and forward with the wind enough to touch upon the surface and disturb its smooth serenity; or perhaps it is a picture of a country road with its host of farm houses and out buildings stretching the country side as far as the eye can reach, while in the foreground is a flock of sheep or a herd of cows that break the

monotony of the whole. No matter what it may be, every member of the party has a chance to make his little study of it and then to have it informally criticised afterward by every other one who was present. Truly a sort of criticism that is conducive to successful work.

These are some of the benefits that belong to the camera club. Surely it pays to belong.

✱

On Coloring Lantern Slides.

At the present time, whilst there are camera clubs and photographic journals by the score, anything that could be said on the enjoyment to be derived from the making and showing of lantern slides would be so superfluous that the chances are it would hardly be more than glanced at, even by the veriest amateurs. Therefore, the purpose of this short sketch, is to outline briefly the various methods of coloring and

tinting such slides. It is a curious fact that, though thousands of slides are shown through the lantern annually, over fifty per cent. of them are harshly outlined in black and white, when a little extra time bestowed on each slide would enhance its beauty beyond conception.

Just a word on the development of slides that are to be colored may be interesting. Among the best developers, that used as the standard formula

of the New York Camera Club ranks very high. The stock solution is made up of

Carbonate of soda	200 gr.
Sulphite of soda.....	200 gr.
Hydroquinone.....	50 gr.
Water.....	10 oz.

Cold black tones may be produced by a normal exposure developed with equal parts of stock solution and water to which has been added one or two drops of a ten-per-cent solution of potassium bromide.

A more diluted developer and from 10 to 20 drops of restrainer will give warmer tones, the rule being that the warmth of tone is increased with the amount of bromide used and the length of the exposure given.

In many cases, for instance in a seascape, it will be found that a slide will be improved by being tinged with blue, or perhaps even colored to a deep blue.



Cache Lake

The following bath will secure this result :

No. 1.

Sulphocyanide of ammonium.....	200 gr.
Water.....	32 oz.
Carbonate of soda (granular)	2 gr.

No. 2.

Chloride of gold (brown)	15 gr.
Water.....	1 oz.

To use add four drops of No. 2 to two ounces of No. 1, and have bath at temperature of 74° Fahr. This temperature must be almost exact. Reduced slides should be toned only after they have been dried. The process of toning can best be judged by viewing the slide by transmitted day light, and when fully toned it will show a pure blue color.

The following bath produces Bartolozzi red tones :

No. 1.

Ferrocyanide of potassium (yellow prussiate) ..	15 gr.
Water.....	16 oz.

No. 2.

Nitrate of uranium.....	30 gr.
Sulphocyanide of ammonium	150 gr.
Citric acid (crys.).....	30 gr.
Water.....	16 oz.

To use, thoroughly soak the slide in water and then place in a bath composed of equal parts of stock solutions Nos. 1 and 2, where it quickly takes on a beautiful red hue. After this proceed to wash in the usual way.

To secure a bright green slide use :

No. 1.

Oxalate of iron	20 gr.
Ferrocyanide of potassium.....	15 gr.
Water	32 oz.

No. 2.

Chromate of potassium.....	5 gr.
Water.....	16 oz.

The slide must be placed in No. 1, until it takes on a dark blue color, when it is given a minute in No. 2 and then dried. This bath has the effect of slightly intensifying.

Another method of securing a blue tone is to take old, or presumably fogged, plates and soak in a bath composed of equal parts of the following until the gelatine is perfectly clear:

No. 1.

Red prussiate of potassium.....	11 oz.
Water.....	16 oz.

No. 2.

Hypo.....	1 oz.
Water.....	16 oz.

Thoroughly wash, and before drying place in a clean tray and flow over with a solution of

Citrate of iron and ammonia.....	$\frac{1}{4}$ oz.
Water.....	1 oz.

and after allowing it to remain in the bath one minute dry in the dark. Then print in contact with the negative in daylight until the shadows are slightly browned, a condition which can easily be seen by looking at the back of the glass. Now flow over with a solution of

Red prussiate of potassium.....	2 oz.
Water.....	8 oz.

When developed wash in clean water until high lights are clear. Any dry plate can be used, the silver salts being, of course, first removed by hypo, but the finished result is possibly more suitable for a transparency than a lantern slide. As transparencies, they are very striking.

A simple and easy method of transferring an impression, such as a title, from an engraved block or type, consists in making a kind of transfer paper on which the desired inscription is either written with indelible or waterproof ink, or else printed with ordinary printer's ink. To make the paper, take a piece of ordinary smooth paper and bend the upper left-hand edge upward at right angles about a quarter of an inch, and fasten with three pins on a smooth board on the right-hand lower corner of the same in such a manner that the two flat edges of the paper will extend a full quarter of an inch over the edges of the board. Coat the paper by flowing it over with a thin solution of insulating varnish made of raw rubber dissolved in benzole.

After this is dry, again coat with a thin solution of gelatine and dry. In order to transfer the inscription the paper should be trimmed, soaked a minute in cold water and pressed on the negative, the superfluous water being removed with blotting paper. When perfectly dry the back of the paper is thoroughly moistened with benzole, which readily dissolves the insulating film of rubber so that the paper can be stripped off, leaving the thin gelatine film, with the printing, on the plate. The printing will, of course, be reversed. The same paper may also be transferred to plain glass.

Now, in conclusion, a man possessing a series of slides would do well to read up extensively the history of each scene and then boil down the vital points into small compass enough to work upon the emotions of those present, who will feel that they are listening to a man with a mind of his own, and whose time is worth something.—H. McBean Johnstone in the Photo-American.

*

The Scrap Bag.

Sometimes you want to intensify or reduce a negative that you have varnished and you've got to get that blooming stuff off. How are you going to do it? You have to do it thoroughly, because if you don't, streaks and blotches are going to form whenever the gelatine is not properly cleansed. All that is needed to ensure the complete removal, is to add .880 ammonia to the alcohol used to dissolve the varnish. Say one part ammonia to twenty parts alcohol. Put the negative in a dish with a sufficient quantity of the solution to cover it, and after it has been in for half an hour thoroughly swab it with a tuft of cotton wool. Then give it a good washing under the tap and you'll find that that will do the trick, O. K.

*

I came across a good scheme lately in use by an amateur who did not want to spoil his bedroom window by putting up a lot of racks for his printing frames. In one corner of the frame he inserted a hook and in the corner diagonally opposite he put an eye. Then by means of a nail in the window frame, he was able to suspend the whole bunch up against the glass where they would get all the light there was.

*

It's my experience that in spite of all that is said in favor of orthochromatic plates, not one amateur in twenty uses them right along. Everybody should. When one considers how by their use it is possible to secure such a wonderful wealth of detail amid the dark shadows of heavy foliage and what a great range of luminosity in tone value it is possible to secure, argument is unnecessary. And then think of the rendering of clouds. April and May are the months when, as Tennyson puts it, "clouds are lightest up in air," and the wise amateur is already considering the advisability of laying in a stock of orthochromatic plates.

Just at present, amateur camerists are allowed to take photographs at the Pan-American Exposition for twenty-five cents a day or seventy-five cents by the week. The price will be doubled on May first. Like the World's fair, the regulations will not permit of the use of a tripod or of a camera that takes pictures larger than four by five inches. Every amateur who takes in the Pan wants to remember to trot his camera along, and it will be a funny thing indeed if he does not find some snap-shots that will more than repay him for the trouble of carrying it.

*

When you go into an exhibition and look at the photographs displayed, the first thing that strikes you is the large number of square and rectangular frames there are on the walls, and the extremely small percentage of round or oval shapes, if indeed there are any at all. There's no reason on earth for it. The rectangular frame, it is true, suits most pictures best, but very frequently indeed does one come across a rectangular picture that would look better in an oval, or some other odd shape and that is only put in a square cornered frame because it is customary. Now, there's nothing nicer than a circle or an oval, or a heart, a diamond, or something else, to frame a picture in, and when put on the walls it adds materially to the general effectiveness, breaking as it does, the abominable multitude of square lines and right angles that confront one. Why not use it oftener?

*

How do you filter your solutions? Filtering paper? Suppose that instead you take a wad of cotton and put it in the bottom of your funnel and see how much quicker it is. For all solutions except gold and silver and pyro, you are going to find that it will answer just as well. I use it all the time.

*

Very often you get a print that you would rather see on some other mount, and not possessing the negative, hate like the dickens to take it off, for fear you may tear it. Take the photograph and lay it face downwards on a sheet of clean glass, and then on top of it place a damp cloth folded so that the edges do not project over the edges of the mount. On top of it again place another sheet of glass and over all a heavy pressure. Let it stand over night and in the morning your print is ready to come off without any pulling.

*

Once upon a time, when I bought my first camera, I used to be troubled with fog on my plates and could never account for it. Finally an older worker who had been similarly troubled, suggested that the root of the evil lay in my lens being dusty. Come to look, my lens *was* dusty. I cleaned it off and haven't been troubled since. Nuf sed.

*

Did you ever make a carbon print and make it just a little too dark? Then it's no use and you have to throw it away. Well, say, it may interest you to know that ammonium sulphide will act as an efficient reducer in such an instance.

*

A while ago I paid a visit to Niagara Falls to take a look at the ice bridge and see the greatest "freeze-out" on the continent. While I was there—a matter of perhaps half an hour—I'll venture to say that twenty-five kodakers rushed up and made snap-shots of it. Fully half of them wore on their faces the look of "you press the button, we do the rest" fiends, and it set me to wondering what their results were going to look like. They turn the film over to a photographer to be developed and he takes it and runs it back and forth through a

tray, never cutting them apart, and never paying any attention to the fact that right along side the picture of the Falls is an under-exposed interior and on the other side of it another one over-exposed. Now, what kind of results can such fellows hope to get? They know perfectly well that they want proper gradation and half tone with correct contrast between the snow and the sky. And how the dickens can they hope to get it when the whole bunch is run through all at once? Why in thunder don't they do their own work, anyhow, and have it done properly? Every man's his own best servant.

*

When you have to make an enlarged negative, you will find it advantageous to use a backed plate always, and more especially so should it happen that there are strong lights in the picture to be copied.

*

A few years ago I was a member of a camera club that made a boast that it limited its membership to twenty-five, and I'll venture to say that never did twenty-five more enthusiastic members find themselves linked together without any such drawbacks as "lagers" or "hangers on." But what I want to tell you about was the field day we used to hold every Saturday afternoon, and incidentally I would like to ask why it is that present day camera clubs in America don't hold field days? There is absolutely nothing under the sun that is calculated to raise the standard of work turned out by a club quicker than a good weekly field day, for on such an occasion the members all have a chance to study the one subject each from his own particular stand-point, under any conditions he may like, and then afterward to compare his result with the impressions of half a dozen other chaps on the same subject. Truly this is conducive to successful work.

*

I wonder why so many amateurs waste their good hard iron louis in buying such things as hypo eliminators. I ran across a fellow a day or two ago using one. "Ge!" I thought, "you must have more money to burn than I have." All that he needed to do if he wanted a quick print was to hold his negative under the tap and wash it off with a large tuft of wet cotton. In three or four minutes he can dry it and it's all right. Now, what's the good of a hypo eliminator.

*

Now the question comes, how do you make paste? Ah! that's the sticker. You don't make it? You buy it? Well then here's a way to make it. Take about a tablespoonful of starch and put in a cupful of cold water and then stir it till it's well dissolved. Pour the mixture into a small saucepan that you can put on a gas stove and after dipping in about a cupful of flour pour in a couple of cupfuls of boiling water, and while stirring quickly, hold it over the heat until it commences to thicken. *Don't* let it come to a boil, or it will be hopelessly spoiled. As soon as it commences to stiffen—a condition which can be easily judged after a trial or two—put it outside and let it cool. Now it's ready for use, but you can further improve on it by turning it out on a piece of cheesecloth and gathering up the ends, squeeze it through to take out any small lumps. Here you have a first-class paste for about a cent that ought to last for a week. Pretty cheap, isn't it, eh?

*

In using "Agfa" for intensification or isochromatic plates you will find that you get better results if you use a little more water than the formula calls for.

Perhaps the cheapest way that an amateur photographer knows of to produce an "effect" is to take a picture against the sun and to print it till it's almost black. Call it "by the light of the moon," or some such other pretentious idiotic title, and then the people are all ready to rave over it. Did you ever try to take a real moonlight to see the difference? If you didn't, why my advice is to do it and note the difference. In the "fake" moonlight the foreground is in darkness and stands out harshly against the invariably light sky, while in the real moonlight picture the result is entirely different, *i.e.*, the foreground brightly lighted and gradually blending away into shadow and finally complete darkness. To any one who has ever taken a real moonlight photograph, the appearance of a "fake" picture is positively ludicrous.

Speaking of moonlight pictures, I wonder why it is we don't see more twilight pictures. What a chance there is for the amateur to study composition in the gloaming, when only the great masses are visible and the obtruding masses of fine detail are all swallowed up in the enshrouding gloom. What soft, dreamy pictures can be produced, and how they rest the eye. As Eleanor S. Juslee says:

"Still and silent the green hills lay;
Stirred neither leaf, nor twig, nor flower;
Rosy yet from the sun's last ray;
Lulled to rest by the twilight's hour."

Correspondence.

(Correspondence should be addressed to H. McBean Johnstone, Box 651 Sarnia, Ont.)

Junior.—Your question as to whether it will strain a 4x5 lens to use it on a 5x7 box, is a clear proof of the fact that you state in your letter, that you are a beginner in photography. Now why on earth would you expect to strain it? Certainly it will not do any such thing.

Mars.—How often do you need to be told that if you expect to get the best results, it will be necessary for you to keep at the one developer and the one plate. If you *will* persist in skipping about thus from one to the other, I cannot help you, nor can any one else. Select a standard brand of plate and developer and stick to it.

Pan-American.—We give in this month's Scrap Bag a short account of the Pan, and I think that in it you will find the information you are seeking. By all means take your camera along when you go to it.

John C. T.—It is quite possible for you to get very good prints by the use of a paper that can be printed by gas-light, but for the very best results, you will find that if you stick to one that prints out, and that you have some sort of control over, your photographs will possess a more uniform excellence. Personally, I prefer the Aristo Platino on account of its simplicity and adaptability for the rendering of detail. Why not give it a trial, anyhow?

Toronto.—Pyro., if properly used, will not stain the fingers any more than any other developer. You only have to be careful not to dip your fingers out of it and then right into hypo solution. Always wash them immediately after putting them into the developer.

Canadian Kennel Club.

The Canadian Kennel Club executive held a meeting on March 23 at which, in reply to a letter from Mr. Joseph Reid, of the Montreal Canine Association, it was decided that winners under American Kennel Club rules should be recognized in counting toward championships. Mr. A. McLean of Toronto, who is charged with entering two false pedigrees, was suspended till he can prove their correctness.

Canadian Collie Club.

The annual general meeting of this club was held in the National History Society's Rooms, Montreal, on Friday evening, March 22nd. There was a good attendance of members and the retiring president, Mr. Alex. Smith, occupied the chair. Reports were read which showed the club to be in a prosperous condition. The election of officers for the ensuing year resulted as follows: Mr. E. A. Coleman, president; Mr. Alex. Smith, vice-president; Mr. J. A. Brosseau, secretary-treasurer. Messrs. A. McAllister, Peterboro, Ont.; Joseph Reid, W. O. Roy and D. Alexander, Montreal; Walter Elliott and James Reid, St. Lambert, and John Cumming and George Kidd, Petite Cote, form the executive committee, along with the officers, for the ensuing year.

Dog Show at Toronto.

The annual bench show of the Canadian Fox Terrier Club opened in Toronto on March 21st, with fully 300 dogs benched. The principal breeds were fox terriers (wire and smooth), foxhounds and collies, the latter being the finest collection of high-bred animals ever brought together in Canada. In terriers and collies Montreal dogs were conspicuous in the prize list, in the former Mr. D. W. Ogilvie's Bank Note (wire) took first in novice and open, also winners, and gained the bronze medal for the best wire dog in the show. In the collie section Mr. Joseph Reid's two young dogs, Logan's King Edward VII and kennel mate, Logan's Earl, led the string right through, being first and second in puppy, novice, limit and open, the former also securing winners and special for the best collie in the show. Both dogs are under one year and were shown for the first time. Mr. Jos. A. Laurin in Airedales got four firsts and special with Colne Princess, and in St. Bernards Messrs. F. and A. Stuart's grand bitch, Lady Hereward, won first in novice, limit, open and winners' classes. Mr. George Gooderham's fox terrier, Norfolk Clarita, gained the medal offered by the Montreal Canine Association for the best specimen of any breed in the show. In bull terriers, the Newmarket Kennels also figured prominently in the prize list. In Irish setters, Messrs. Coulson and Ward won everything in sight with Shuan Rhue III. Mr. James Mortimer, of New York, was the judge.

ANSWER TO CORRESPONDENT.

L.L. (New York).—You may obtain unlimited white goat shooting by visiting Banff, Alberta, or Field, B.C. In the surrounding mountains goats were found to be very numerous last October. You will also get shots at bighorn, deer and bear. Of course you understand that to get big game you must get a complete outfit together and camp out. Wilson, the outfitter at Banff, can give you particulars.

KENNEL DEPARTMENT

Conducted by D. Taylor

Correspondence is invited on all matters pertaining to the kennel, and any of interest concerning man's best friend, will be welcomed. An effort will be made to furnish correspondents reliable advice as to the care and treatment of dogs in any case submitted. All communications for this department should be addressed to D. TAYLOR, ROD AND GUN IN CANADA, 11 Craig street, Montreal.

MONTREAL CANINE ASSOCIATION.

The dog show committee of the Montreal Canine Association are hard at work on their preparations for the coming bench show in the Victoria Rink, which they anticipate will rival anything of the kind ever held in this city. Quite a large number of entries have already been promised, and just as soon as the premium list is completed and sent out, the committee are, with little fear but that there will be a rush of entries sufficient to tax the capacity of the rink.

A meeting of the executive was held March 18th in the Natural History Society rooms, at which there were present Messrs. John A. Pitt (in the chair), Jos. A. Laurin, Alex. Smith, Wm. Henry, A. Hersey, A. L. Gault, D. Taylor, Jos. Minn, Jos. Reid and E. C. Short, secretary.

Quite a number of additional specials were reported, and the committee hope to be able to arrange it so that almost every breed will have its share.

Mr. Harry Lacy, of Boston, was chosen as the all-round judge, and he will adjudicate upon most of the classes, while the terriers, with the exception of bull, will be pronounced upon by Mr. James Lindsay, who has won the confidence of exhibitors of these classes by his fairness and ability. Of course Mr. Lacy is too well known in the canine world to need any comment on his fitness, and it is only necessary to say that he stands second to none in his knowledge of the canine race.

A sub-committee to arrange for the necessary advertising has struck, after which the meeting adjourned.

A general meeting of the Association will be held shortly at which a prominent authority on the subject will discourse on "Man's Best Friend," his remarks being illustrated by beautiful views of the various breeds. The lecture will be open to the public.

A living picture of interest to dog lovers and particularly pointer men, can be seen at Mr. E. Outhet's, 107 Lewis ave., Westmount. It consists of a litter of pointer puppies, five dogs and two bitches. The litter originally consisted of twelve, seven dogs and five bitches, all dark liver and white, and as sorry and true as the most ardent fancier could desire. They are sired by Bennett's "Drake," C.K.C.S.B., 3967, and from owner's "Bess" (Don Pedro ex Lady Sensation). Both sire and dam are workers. The former is probably the best broken dog in this vicinity.

Mr. H. B. Hungerford, at one time closely connected with Montreal and one of the founders of the Canine Association, is now a resident of St. Paul, Minn., where present business interests engage his attention. His many friends among the dog fanciers of Canada will be pleased to hear that he is succeeding well in his new sphere of action and that he has

still a little time left on his hands to hustle in the interests of the dog. "Harry" is nothing if not energetic, and just now he is trying to instil new energy into the doggy men of St. Paul, who seem of late to have fallen into a state of apathy in regard to dog show interests. If Mr. Hungerford can gather around him half a dozen with only a modicum of his own working capacity the success of anything they undertake is assured.

Manitoba Field Trials Club.

The fourteenth annual meeting of the above named club was held last month at the Winnipeg Hotel, Winnipeg, Man., President Wootton in the chair. There was a good attendance of members and after routine business the secretary-treasurer, Mr. Eric Hamber, read his annual report, from which it appeared that the club was in an excellent position financially. The club was progressing otherwise, as shown by the entries this year, 118 in number, which is in excess of any of the recognized field trial clubs of the United States. The local entries were very good, which showed that the club was fulfilling its mission in encouraging the improvement of sporting dogs.

It was resolved to give up the combined spotting and heat system of judging, experience at the last trials showing it to be a mistake and to have the coming trials held under the spotting system alone. The rule requiring first and second dogs to run together was also abolished.

It was decided to hold the fifteenth annual trial at Carman, September 10th, the stakes being a derby, an all aged, and a championship stake, open to setters and pointers, no previous winning to debar—open to the world.

The officers for 1901 are as follows: Patron, His Honor, the Lieutenant-Governor of Manitoba; president, John Wootton; first vice-president, W. C. Lee; second vice-president, Jos. Lemon; secretary-treasurer, Eric Hamber.

Mr. Henry Jarrett, of Chestnut Hill, Pa., has disposed of part of his kennel of collies to Mr. George M. Kline, of Middletown, Pa. Mr. Jarrett's daily attendance at the veterinary department of the University of Pennsylvania, where he is now studying, prevents his giving so much attention to his dogs. The dogs included in the sale are Goldust, Wellesbourne Chief, Ravenstone Beauty, Princess Alba, Ellwyn Fae, Floradora, Wellesbourne Monarch, W. Pirate, W. Captain, W. Victoria, and W. Hayden—a great combination of well-bred and producing collies. He still retains some good brood bitches and a stud dog.

Mr. George Douglas, of Woodstock, Ont., the well-known breeder of Cocker Spaniels, has lately disposed of the following: Searchlight, red dog, to W. H. Floyd, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Baby Hill, black bitch, to Mr. Richardson, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Mottle Duke, parti-colored, to Laverock Kennels, Wilmington, Del.; Deacon, red dog, private party, Western, N. Y.; Prince Albert, black dog, to Miss Elizabeth Woods, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.; Flora Temple, black bitch, to George Greer, Rye, N. Y.

Selkirk Whyte (Whyte B. ex Luna), owned by W. B. Wells, of Chatham, Ontario, and litter brother to his well-known bench and field trial winner, Selkirk Dan, is greatly admired by all who have seen him. He is a grand dog taken from a bench or field trial standpoint, being a combination that is seldom seen. He was unfortunately left deaf after having distemper when a puppy, consequently he is very hard to handle.

The laws of Great Britain prohibit the use of dogs in drawing vehicles. The practice, however, is quite common in Germany, where large dogs, trained as beasts of burden, are frequently to be met harnessed to a small cart or sleigh containing what appears to be a heavy load compared to the weight of the animal. Yet they go along with apparent ease and contentment. In Canada the use of dogs in this manner is entirely confined to the small boy who has inventive genius enough to construct a rude cart and ruder harness, and is only indulged in "for the fun of the thing."

Thos. Andrews, of Glencoe, Ontario, is handling a pair of puppies for W. B. Wells, of Chatham, Ontario, and he pronounces them cracker-jacks. If blood counts they should certainly be heard from, as they are by Lady's Count Gladstone ex Selkirk Freda.

A Mad Dog Scare.

At the present time there is a good sized scare in some cities on the other side of the border over alleged cases of rabies, and if one were to believe all the tales that appear in the daily papers it would be necessary, as a means of precaution, to go around clad in tin-plate armour. From Chicago it is reported that quite a number of cases have lately manifested, and Dr. Antonio Lagoria, who is a director of the Pasteur Institute, claims that the authorities have been negligent in their duty and fears an epidemic. The citizens of Rochester, N.Y., have gone panicky over the matter and a dog-muzzling ordinance has been passed. In self-defence, and to try and counteract the prevailing fright, dog owners, who are not the least bit scared, have formed a society, the aim of which shall be to counteract the prevailing fright and show the people that there is no reason in losing their senses over the presence of a sick dog. The American Field very aptly says on this question: "No doubt men have died from dog bites, but they might have died from the prod of a pin, the wound of a sliver or an unskillfully pared corn. Blood poisoning seems to be as liable to happen from any casual wound as from the bite of a dog, and while no one in his senses will invite a snap from any of the canine race there is another degree of folly in shouting 'mad dog' whenever one of the poor beasts show symptoms of distress."

An incident occurred at a picnic last year which forcibly illustrates the folly, not to say the criminality, of raising such a cry as "mad dog," and the irresponsible party who did so can only be compared to the idiot who shouts "fire" in a crowded audience at a theatrical performance. A dog lying quietly on the river bank, probably, as a sensible correspondent afterwards suggested, stung by wasps or by ants, suddenly jumped up, ran around barking for a time, and finally jumped into the river and swam across, where, on emerging from the water he was brained by an oar by one of a boating party. Meanwhile the cry had been raised, and the picnickers were in a state of great excitement, women fainting and screaming, while several persons jumped into the river and were with difficulty rescued. No single one of the dog's actions bore the slightest resemblance to those of a rabid dog, and it is to the last degree discreditable that a presumably harmless animal, evidently in pain and probably the pet and companion of a household, should be needlessly and cruelly murdered because, on his acting in a manner not entirely in accordance with his usual everyday habits, an excited, panic-stricken crowd shout "Mad dog. Kill him!" A suspected criminal is not branded

as such until his case has been tried and proved, but this unfortunate victim of man's ignorance, cowardice and folly was hastily condemned without any trial at all.

Medical men are not by any means agreed that there is such a disease as rabies at all, and several of great eminence in the profession attribute the occasional after effects of a dog's bite rather to mental suggestion acting upon the nervous system.

Preliminary Dog Training.

When and where should preliminary training of a bird dog begin? This subject is not generally understood by the novice. The prevailing idea that a puppy at the age of three or four months should be begun with is an old-time belief and a big mistake. The preliminary training, commonly called yard breaking, should not be commenced till a puppy is well developed and strong enough constitutionally to endure the hardships of the ordeal. If constitutionally weak it may be too soon to make a beginning at one year old. A strong, healthy, spry and active pup may be taken in hand at the age of about six months, but should not be crowded much till older, and good judgment is necessary to avoid cowering and breaking the pup's spirit. At the age of three to four months the puppy should be taken afield frequently—not, however, to be shot over. While out in a likely place for game the youngster should have perfect freedom in romping about, nosing out birds and giving chase to his heart's content. By so doing much of the embryonic, instinctive and functional qualities of the future pupil may be observed. The more enthusiasm displayed, the more promising the puppy. The greater opportunities the puppy is given in finding birds, the quicker will he establish the habit of hunting and pointing. There can be no definite age given at which a bird dog will hunt and point satisfactorily. Puppies, even of the same litter, differ widely in this respect; some pointing by sight—no guarantee of ultimate utility—at the age of four to six weeks, while others may not establish a point till fully matured. If the pointing instinct should not have been developed at a reasonable age, that should not be deemed a sufficient reason to condemn a puppy—if well bred—if he exhibits activity, hunts for and finds birds, gives chase, etc. In that case training may proceed, confident that the latent instinct will develop in course of time.

Actual training afield should not be attempted before the young dog has had a sufficient course in yard breaking. Sportsmen residing in a populous city usually suppose that in order to give their puppy any preliminary training they must go to the inconvenience of taking the dog to the country for that purpose—a great mistake. Aside from the inconvenience, loss of time and the impracticability, the open field is not the place to conduct a puppy's preliminary education. If there be no yard room available, then a vacant room in the house may be used. Indeed, the vacant room is strongly to be recommended for that purpose, because therein will be nothing to distract the pupil's attention; hence greater progress will be made.

Proper yard or home training comprises the greater part of the task in fitting a dog subservient to the gun; it requires time and patience, and as but few city residents cannot find half an hour's time daily to devote to their pupil at home, there is no reason why they should take a young dog afield not fully controllable and in a measure fit to be put on game in its haunts. In the room you teach the puppy obedience to orders, to precision, comprising such as: Walk to heel, sit down, come on, lie on, fetch (including real birds), come to charge, the order by word or whistle, obey by wave of the hand, dropping

owing, etc. When a dog so instructed at home is taken afield to be worked on game, the essential and most necessary accomplishments will have been attained. Half an hour daily for a few weeks devoted to a puppy at home will work wonders; but it would be a waste of time to engage with a youngster in a game, such as rolling a ball for him to chase and fetch in a playful way, learning a few tricks that are in no way applicable to real work afield; or, perhaps, cowing the puppy by endeavoring to beat an "education" into him while he does not understand what is wanted. If the task of training a puppy is to be undertaken at all it should be conducted systematically in an approved manner.—Ed. F. Haberlein in *Field and Stream*.

*

Different Points of a Dog.

To arrive at a proper understanding of the different points of dogs it will be best to enumerate them, says Mr. Harry Lacy in the *Boston Herald*:

As an example, there are five different kinds of ears, the names for each indicate their formation. The rose ear is visible, the overhanging flap of the ear being thrown back and a flap raised, as in the greyhound and bulldog. The button ear speaks for itself, as the ear flap buttons over to the skull or cheek, as in the Irish terrier and fox terrier. The prick ear is the ear that stands straight up, as in the Scottish terrier, French bulldog. The tulip ear is allied to the prick ear in carriage, but is not held so upright and is more of the shape of the petal of a tulip—hence the term. The semi-prick ear explains itself, and the best example is seen in the collie, the ears at attention, being erected so that the tips fall over either in line of the face or a little to one side.

When one speaks of upright shoulders in a dog, one means that the shoulders are not laid back or oblique, as they should be in all running dogs.

The loins are that part of the anatomy of the dog between the last rib and the hindquarters, or, rather, hip bones, and in different breeds of dogs the length or shortness of this part of the anatomy are important factors in the symmetrical build of the dog. Roached are arched or wheel formation of loin, as exemplified in the greyhound, dachshund, bulldog, etc. This formation is usually associated with an under-construction which is termed "tucked up," points of great beauty in the breeds above mentioned. "Long in flank" is to be long in loins and the condition known as contrary to "short-coupled."

Brisket is the fore part of the chest, and the term "deep in brisket," alluding to bulldogs, means deep in chest.

"Flat-sided" refers to lack of spring in the ribs, and in this connection it is apropos to point out one of the anomalies in dog standards. The greyhound's formation of rib calls for barrel shape, the more in reason, of course, the better, while the Russian wolf hound, an animal of the same family, and also a coursing dog, has what is termed fish sides, almost flat, but this condition redeemed in measure by the greater depth of chest in this breed; the "spring" of the rib explains itself. "Out at elbows" is a condition when points of the elbow joints turn out.

Pastern is that part of the leg between knee and knuckles. The pad is the sole of the foot. A hare foot refers to one that is long and narrow in distinction to a foot that is short, round and compactly knuckled, called "cat foot," and seen to perfection in a good fox terrier.

Stifles are the upper joint of the hind leg, and "straight," as in bull terriers, and "bent," as in greyhounds, offer the distinction typical of different breeds.

The second thighs, more especially considered in the points of a dog that is expected to gallop, is the muscular development between the stifle joint and hock.

The hock is the lower, more or less pointed, joint of the hind legs. As a rule these joints should set in line with the body, but when they turn in like those of a cow they are termed "cow hocks."

The different terms to denote coloring in dogs, and which are not self-apparent, are—tricolor, as in the case of the black, white and tan collie, or the Prince Charles spaniel of the same three colors. Wheaten red, found on the Irish terrier's coat, is a pale yellowish hair, with a reddish tip, as in the kernel of wheat. Grizzle is a bluish gray color, mostly found in the rough coated old English sheep dog, Merle is the bluish gray, splashed with black found in the smooth and rough collie, and usually accompanied by a wall-eye. Harlequin, a great Dane color, means pied, mottled or patchy in color.

There are several terms used by experts in dog lore for denoting the general appearance of the dog. In many breeds much stress is laid upon expression, and different breeds are typified to some extent by the intensity or modification of this quality. Expression is mostly determined by the size, color and placement of the eye. There is the large, full, benevolent eye of the setter and the spaniel; there is the sharp, keen eye, with a mixture of cunning and benevolence the collie is known by; the small, richly hued brown, deep sunken eye of the bloodhound, which is supposed to betoken wisdom, and the somewhat sunken eye, showing a little of the haw, from which the St. Bernard derives its look of benevolence and dignity.

The terrier expression is more generally alluded to as "varmint," meaning keen, snappy, on the qui vive. The eye is dark, free from any haw (which is the red membrane within the lower eyelid), is not sunken nor large, and is set in a somewhat horizontal position, all of which contributes to a keen, "varminty" expression. An axiom in cynology is that the rounder and fuller the eye the milder in expression.

The terms "type" and "character" are generally considered synonymous, but they are not exactly. The term "character" is that vague expression of the whole that conveys a meaning which only dog owners of experience can properly appreciate—expression, points and style are all combined in quality which associates itself with or stamps every breed. The term "quality" denotes that indescribable something that severs the patrician from the plebian, and is quite as prominent in the dog as his best friend, the man, and can only be found in dogs which are blessed with type and character to a degree.

*

CHIPS.

By C. A. B.

To stretch new moose hide snowshoe strings: Place them in warm water over night. Next day hang from a nail or hook with heavy weight attached. When almost dry (but not quite) rub thoroughly with melted mutton tallow. If these directions have been followed faithfully, but little trouble will be experienced from stretched strings when walking.

Moose hides are prepared by the Indians in two ways. The first part of the process is identical in each case. The hide is soaked in water until the hair loosens, then hung over a smooth pole and scraped with a bone scraper, made by splitting the upper leg bones of the animal. The hide so prepared is babiche, used for filling snowshoes, and a hundred and one other things. Before a skin is fit for moccasins it must be

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smoked until cured and pliable. The hide is, therefore, sewn into a bag, and inverted over a fire made of green, rotten wood (often in an old bake kettle). There must be lots of smoke and but little heat, for things to go well.

It pays to take some care as to your bed. A man plays out when he has rested badly for several consecutive nights. First spread several layers of finely broken balsam boughs, placing the butts toward where your feet will be when you are lying down. Over these lay a waterproof sheet and your blanket. The blue 4-point Hudson's Bay blanket is one of the best. A pair weigh 14 lbs., and two pairs will keep a man comfortably warm through a pretty cold night. The warmest covering of all is, however, the Indian rabbit-skin blanket, made of narrow strips of rabbit skin woven into a wrap. These cost from \$3 to \$10, according to size and quality. They are too warm, except for the long, cold nights of mid-winter.

Better by far than any sock in winter, is the blanket square, used by so many Indian hunters. Cut a small blanket into square pieces of a suitable size, and wrap each foot in a couple, drawing on a moose skin moccasin over all. Keep several on hand and wash out and change every day while snowshoeing. If you happen to get your feet wet, change at once. A spare pair may be carried in the bosom of your hunting shirt.

The Ojibways divide the year into 13 moons. Two of the names they have given are most poetical—Ghost Month and Flower Month to wit—but the others are commonplace and show little imagination. As instances, New Year Month, Glare Ice Month, Strawberry Month, Trout Fishing Month, &c.

SALMON FLIES.

Salmon fishing is yet a long way off, but it takes time to get flies and tackle in order, especially when the orders are sent to the Old Country, as is often done, hence it is not too early to offer two or three patterns that will be found deadly on almost any Canadian river.

No. 1, tail—a topping; tag—a few turns of orange silk, and two of silver tinsel; butt—peacock herl (may be omitted); body—light orange pig's wool; tinsel—silver; hackle—red natural; wing—dark mallard, with a topping and sprigs of scarlet macaw.

No. 2, tail—a topping; tag—blue silk; body—shoulder half claret, remainder grey pig's wool; hackle blue; tinsel—silver cord; wing—turkey or mallard.

No. 3, tail—a topping; tag—claret silk and silver tinsel; body—grey fur; tinsel—silver, flat; hackle—claret; wing—light mallard, two toppings.

The foregoing are all proved patterns; in addition no fly book is complete without Jock Scott, Black Fairy, Silver Doctor, Durham Ranger, Butcher and Popham. Hooks should run between Nos. 3 and 3-0 O'Shaughnessy. Double hooks are preferred by some, but certainly not by a majority of salmon fishermen. Sometimes, however, for August fishing when very small flies are a necessity, the double hook is almost essential.

For Nipissiguit a plain mallard wing, an apple green silk body on a No. 3 hook is very killing in the upper pools late in the season. On Restigouche an orange or red tag is often a decided improvement. The great Miramichi medicine fly has usually a plain mallard wing and a grey or orange body; nothing but orange will kill many fish on the Port Midway (N.S.) in May, so it goes, Salmo solar being as nice in his selection of colors as a dame selecting her Easter bonnet.

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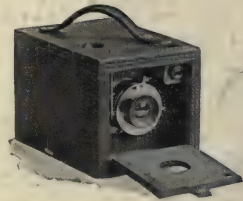
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FISHING IN A GREAT LONE LAND.

By L. H. Smith.

Illustrations by the Author.

In my mail on a fine June morning, now several years ago, was a postal card, which read—

"I am going to the Saugeen next week,—come along.
ALEX. GRANT."

My reply read—

"Have fished too often where the big trout were ; am now going where the big trout ARE."

My friend, the Rev. Alex. Grant, from whom I received the above invitation to go with him to the Saugeen river on a trouting expedition, was a Baptist minister, and was as good a fisher of men as he was of fish. Born in the Highlands of Scotland, on the banks of the Spey, which was a grand salmon and trout river, he early imbibed a love for angling which remained his principal recreation through life. We had fished the Saugeen together, and had heard the early settlers along its banks tell of the big trout they used to take from its waters. I was tired of

hearing stories of four and five pounders which years ago were common where, fish as diligently as I would, I was seldom rewarded with more than a pound fish. I longed for the sensation of a five pound speckled trout fighting on my six-foot leader and held in check by an 8-oz. split

bamboo, and made up my mind that if any such fish still lived in any stream north of the boundary line, I was going after them.

Poor Grant ! He went on that trip without me, and I never fished with him again. He was drowned in the wild Nepigon, a few hours after writing me making arrangements where we were to meet till we fished some of the rivers in that Great Lone Land. It was not to be ; our pleasant chats over the camp-fire, and our discussions on the various flies for different streams we had fished were never to be repeated. A faithful friend, and a true disciple of Walton had been cruelly snatched from me ; I have only the remembrance of his pleasant face and ever-buoyant spirits to remind me of the splendid

angler and happy companion he was.

An old friend, who was water boss at Jackfish Bay, on the Canadian Pacific Railway, on the north shore of Lake Superior, writing to me shortly after locating there, said, "If you want to catch big trout, come here ; five-pounders are common." This, received only a few days before the invitation from poor Grant to join him on the Saugeen, explains why I refused to go there. I had

made up my mind to go to Lake Superior's rivers, which had been rendered so accessible by the opening of the Canadian Pacific Railway.

In this Great Lone Land which lies on the north shore of Lake Superior, there are many wild and rapid rivers, all



Steel River, Telford's Pool—Looking up

draining from towards the height of land which is from thirty to fifty miles north of the lake; beyond that the rivers run to the north and empty into Hudson's Bay. Among the many rivers crossed by the Canadian Pacific Railway are Little Pic, Mink, Prairie, Steel, Black, Maggot, Gravel, Cypress, Pine, Fire-Hill, Nepigon, Trout Creek, Wolf, Mackenzie and Current; about in the order named as you travel west. There are many others besides these; their names and location can be ascertained from conductors, officials and trackmen on the road.

The first sight you get of Lake Superior from the railway is at Heron Bay; from thence to more than a hundred miles west the track hugs the shore of the great inland sea.

I fished the rivers of Lake Superior a whole season before I learned that the Fontinalis made his home in that great body of water, and I have to thank a lad who worked on the track for the information. Sometimes we can learn something from those who do not know as much as ourselves. Billy, as my informant was named, was a slow, inanimate, careless, nerveless fellow; one of those chaps, however, who are always poking around alone looking for something and generally finding it. He was the first to catch a trout in the lake with rod and line at the station I was at. After seeing a three-pounder which he had taken, I lost no time in trying it myself, and from that time, when I have been by the lake shore, I have cast my flies on its surface.

Billy, although very crude, was in his way a character. A born disciple of good old Izaak—slow, patient and untiring. In his rambles along the shore he selected a rock which was a good place for large fish, the water was very deep right at its base, and many were the fine ones he landed there. Every evening, when the weather was fine, he might be seen sitting at his accustomed place. So much did he use it that the spot where he sat became polished, and we call it to this day, "Billy Harmer's Rock." His tackle was of the rudest character, and the manner of his taking a fish out of the water was as unscientific as it was prompt. A long crooked tamarack pole, cut in the bush, a coarse strong line, and a hook big enough for a codfish. With this rig he would take his seat. The first thing he did was to light his pipe, it was an inseparable part of his person while fishing. His pipe started, he baited his hook and threw it in. He was not at all particular as to what he used for bait; a young mouse, a frog, a piece of beef or a minnow,

and occasionally a bit of fat pork. If minnows were scarce with him he would pull one in two with his thumbs and fingers and use head or tail; anything that a fish would eat was to his idea a satisfactory lure. He would sit for hours as motionless as a statue; he did not go after the fish, but waited till they came to him. The only move he made was to occasionally raise his line a few feet in the water, or draw it out and take a fresh cast. When he got a bite, the question was soon settled whether the fish was to leave its native element or not. If the hook held, and the line did not part nor the pole break, the trout was soon landed on the rocks; if something gave way and the fish got off, he was quite unruffled; he simply threw in again and waited for another bite. Landing a three or four-pounder excited no enthusiasm in him; he was as unimpressible as a log. When he quit he would pick up his fish and carry them home with the same unconcern that another man might take home a beefsteak from the butcher's. Did he catch none, he

would manifest the same unconcern. I tried hard to initiate him into my way of taking fish—with a light rig and with a fly—but he preferred his own coarse style. A flax-haired, good-natured boy, with his colored kerchief wound around his neck, gipsy fashion, pipe in mouth, sitting patiently on his rock, he was a study. To my wife and daughter and myself, while we stayed there, this good-natured fisher-boy of Jackfish Bay afforded a good



Fly Fishing for Trout in Lake Superior.

deal of amusement. There is something very grand in standing on the rocks and fishing in the lake when the fish are at hand and are taking well. A five-pounder rushes out from some cavernous or shelving rock and takes one of your flies and you strike him; off he starts straight into the lake; your reel sings and ten, twenty, thirty, perhaps forty yards of line are run out before he heaves to, or turns. You think he is bound for the south shore. Then he leaps out of the water and shakes the fly, to rid himself of it, as a terrier shakes a rat; the pressure of the line is heavy on him; he makes a run for shore and you reel in; he leaps and leaps again and again, and if your hold is good he now begins to shew signs of caving in. Now be careful and lead him alongside the rock and gaff him. Always use a gaff, and not a landing net, for such large fish. Kill him by striking him on the head with the gaff handle, and lay him down on the rocks. Stand aside and let the sun shine on him.

He glistens like frosted silver. You are inclined to say "Grilse"—but look closely; through that silvery sheen on his sides are two rows of brilliant gold-colored or scarlet specks, set in emerald circles, brilliant as the purest gems. This pronounces him a true *Salmo fontinalis*, and, save perhaps the *Salmo salar*, he is the best fish, whether on the line or on the table, in the world.

One day, when the water was calm, I was fishing with my daughter on the rocks, when she hooked and played a fish which I shall always remember as the largest trout I ever saw. She handled him well, and when she trailed him up to the rock I saw, in that more than crystal-clear water, what a monster he was. I had no gaff and tried to scoop him with my landing net, when off he dropped. Behind me I heard my daughter heave a sigh and exclaim "He's gone." Had we landed the fish, I should have had the pleasure of saying that my daughter had killed the largest trout ever taken by a lady or gentleman angler in Lake Superior.

Steel River was the first that I ever fished on the north shore. For several days I went up it alone. How lonesome it was! Not a creature, not a sound save the rushing waters to disturb the silence of the solitude. Even bird life is scarce. To a lover of birds, as I am, living in southern Ontario where in summer feathered life fairly swarms, their absence here is almost painful. I do not think a white man had ever fished the river a mile above the railroad bridge till I did. One day a man came to the tank house and asked me if I would like a companion. Yes, indeed I would; and from that day he went with me. We made many hard trips up the river. I was told there were falls three miles up; we started for them one morning. After paddling and hauling our canoe for more than the distance named, we came to some long rapids. Leaving the canoe ashore, we walked (and awful walking it was, and awful climbing as well) along the shore for miles, but came to no falls. As we had neither tent nor provisions, but only our lunch, we had, very reluctantly, to turn back (about 4 p.m.). We did not make the station till near midnight. There we found my friend the old captain (good old soul, if he be a terrible radical) in a great stew; he thought we were lost. We were tired, hungry and done up. He soon had supper ready for us, and I have a faint recollection of doing justice to what was placed on the table.

In a day or two Tom (that was my companion's name) and I tried it again; but this time we went about it in a more practical way. We took along a camping outfit, and made up our minds that if there were falls on that river we were going to see them. We started after dinner and when we came to the rapids where we had left our canoe the last time, we hauled her over them; this took us two hours, and we were wet to the middle part of the time. Above the rapids we had three or four miles of still water, at the end of which we came to a gorge that no canoe could be taken up. It being now seven o'clock, we pitched camp for the night. After breakfast next morning we started on foot, leaving the canoe at our camp, and after perhaps half a mile of hard walking and climbing over moss-covered rocks, we came to the first falls, and a welcome sight it was. Above these again are other falls, more grand, and about a half mile further over falls and rapids lies Mountain Lake, a lovely sheet of water, lying peacefully and lonely in the lap of the mountains. From Lake Superior to Mountain Lake is from eight to ten miles, but they are very long and hard miles to travel.

(Continued next month)

ONTARIO GAME.

We have frequently had occasion to mention the abundance of big game existing in the Province of Ontario, and it is very gratifying to find our opinion shared by one of the oldest and most trustworthy of the Ontario land surveyors, Mr. James Dickson. He has sent us a copy of a pamphlet on the game fields of Ontario of which he is the author and it is not giving it undue praise to say that few men have written anything bearing on Canadian sport which contains more information in an equal number of pages. It is published by Messrs. Warwick Bros. & Rutter, of Toronto, but we do not know whether it is for sale or not, hence as many of our readers may be unable to obtain it a few extracts ought not to be out of place.

"Where is Ontario anyway, some may ask?" writes Mr. Dickson. "Well it lies between the parallels of 42° and 52° 30' of north latitude, and between the meridian of 74° 30', and 95° of west longitude from Greenwich. The total area of Ontario is 222,000 square miles or upwards of 140,000,000 acres of land and water. A few of the minor streams and lakelets have been brought to the mind's eye of the untravelled portion of the community, but the vast extent of mountains and valleys, of lakes and streams, which comprise our hinterland, is still an unknown and untravelled wilderness except to the aborigine, the geologist and the surveyor. Even the hardy trapper and lumberman have only skimmed around its outer edges.

"Only a small part of Ontario has been redeemed from its natural state and brought under cultivation. A line drawn due east from Sault Ste. Marie at the outlet of Lake Superior to the Ottawa River will very nearly divide the settled from the unsettled parts of the province.

"Another large forest reservation, having an area of 2,200 square miles, has lately been set aside in the Temagaming district. Its southerly boundary is some thirty miles north of the most northerly point of Lake Nipissing, and it extends west to within eighteen miles of the west boundary of the district of Nipissing, having its southwest angle seven miles north from Wahnapiatae Lake, from thence due north forty miles, then due east an estimated distance of twenty-five miles to the Montreal River, then partly down that stream and parallel to it to within six miles of Lake Temiskaming. It includes the whole of that magnificent sheet of pure, limpid water. Temagaming Lake, Lady Evelyn Lake and a host of others are equally beautiful and well stocked with trout. No part of its beauties has ever been marred by the axe of the lumberman and it seems the intention that it never will be. All kinds of game abide therein and it is one of the finest moose districts of the province. In this reserve it will require at least three seasons' canoeing to explore all its waters and not go over the same route twice.

"The whole country lying north of the line of the Canadian Pacific Railway for its entire distance from where it bids adieu to the Valley of the Ottawa at the town of Mattawa, two hundred miles west of Ottawa City, to the west boundary of the province, some thirty miles west of Rat Portage, is practically an unbroken wilderness, an immense extent of mountain and valley, of lake and river, extending to the Arctic Ocean, its loneliness broken only by the trading posts of the Hudson's Bay Company, and the wigwam of the aborigine. In nearly the whole of this vast area, moose and caribou roam in countless numbers, and the annual export of furs by the company demonstrates that the fur bearing animals from the smallest to the greatest, are neither decreasing in number or in quality.

"What a mine of wealth is here stored up for future generations, if any reasonable means are adopted to preserve it from destruction. It is drained by innumerable streams of all sizes,

from some large enough to be navigated by good sized vessels, down to the tiniest rivulet. Lakes of all sizes in which the waters are gathered are there by the thousand; waters of the purest quality, teeming with fish, many the feeding and breeding grounds of innumerable waterfowl, enclosed and overhung by all varieties of timber and vines adapted to the latitude.

"The Province of Ontario has within its borders in its mountains and its valleys, its lakes and its rivers, scenes of rugged beauty and grandeur that are equalled by few and excelled by no other country, and in the abundance and variety of its flora and salubrity of its climate, it takes second place with none. Word painters may attempt to describe its beauties, or the artist with brush, pencil or camera, to reproduce them on canvas or slate, but all fall far short of nature. They are like portraits of the dead. See the monarchs of the forest as they bend and crash in the howling tempest. The sleeping waters roused into life as they toss, and tumble, and shriek in their mad attempt to burst some rocky barrier. Then ask what pen or pencil can do justice to nature, much less improve upon it. Loll on some grassy bank during the silent watches of the night when all nature is hushed in repose, the stillness broken only by the distant cry of the loon, or hoot of the night-owl, and one can then realize what the great poet means when he speaks of 'Music that cannot be heard.'"

Mr. Dickson has, of course, a great deal to say about the game to be found in his native province, but he is not always quite accurate, though as a rule one can heartily agree with his statements. For instance, in one paragraph he says: "There is also abundant evidence in the parts of the antlers and skulls still found, that Ontario was, at no very remote period, the home of the wapita (wapiti?) or elk also, although there are none to be found in it now, excepting, perhaps, an odd one along its western border." As a matter of fact elk are continually being killed by the Indians as far east as the right bank of the White River, which flows into the head of Lake Temiskaming, and stragglers probably occur throughout Northern Ontario, along the height of land between Lake Temiskaming and the Winnipeg River.

Again, Mr. Dickson seems to think that wolves are undoubtedly growing scarcer each year, but we are afraid this statement cannot be substantiated. Wolves have been seen within the past few months in packs containing as many as thirty animals on the Montreal River, and if the Ontario Government will make it worth the while, some of the Indian hunters would very shortly bring in large numbers to the Hudson's Bay Posts, as, although difficult to catch, the Indian can do the trick when he sets himself seriously to work.

This is all the space we can spare for extracts from Mr. Dickson's pamphlet, but those of our readers who are interested in Ontario's game resources should try and obtain it for themselves.

Our new department, Fish and Fishing, will interest anglers.

CANADIAN BEAUTY SPOTS—PETERBORO'.

By Percy S. Thornton.

Peterboro' and the surrounding country offers many and varied opportunities for the camera enthusiast. In Jackson Park to the north-west of the town he will find many charming nooks. The Japanese bridge may be taken from several positions, giving an entirely different picture in each case. Then if he passes over the bridge, walking in a westerly direction, he will come to another bridge and by crossing it and turning to his left along the road that skirts the stream he will eventually come to a slight up grade and will see, on looking back, the little bridge he has just crossed with the road leading to it. This, with the stream and stone embankment on the one side, with the dark pines filling in the picture to the left and also forming part of the background, makes a very pretty view, and is well worth taking a shot at. There are many other views to be had in the park, but space will not permit of mentioning each one in particular.

A very fine bird's-eye view of the park may be obtained by walking west along the railroad track about an eighth of a mile and climbing the hill to the right.

After he has finished with Jackson Park and vicinity he will find many a fine bit of scenery along the Otonabee River. If he has a wheel the best thing to do is to go straight out Water Street until he comes to Nassau, and on crossing the bridge there

he will find a road running along the east side of the river. The road is nothing to brag about for wheeling—or anything else—but the views along it are of a wild and unsettled nature. The river itself is about as wild a little stream



Peterboro—Canoes on the Lake

as he could wish to see, but is somewhat spoiled from an artistic point of view by dams which have been placed at intervals along it, forming part of the Trent Valley Canal System. Continuing along this road he will eventually come to Lakefield, a village situated about twelve miles north of Peterboro', where he may take a steamer and sail up the river to its source.

The passage through the locks is quite interesting for one who has not had the experience before.

He will find the country getting wilder and wilder the farther north he travels. The steamer touches at a number of points in Stony Lake, which is studded with small islands, many of them being mere rocks jutting out of the water. A person unacquainted with these waters might easily get lost among the numerous channels separating the different islands. On the steamer's return to Lakefield he may take a train to Peterboro' or he can wheel back along a different road to that which he took on his trip up.

At Peterboro', if he cares for architectural subjects, he should pay his respects to St. John's Episcopal Church. A fine little edifice situated on the top of the hill, with ivy growing over the walls and tower. Being a Clergy Reserve Church it is of historical interest as well.

Crossing over to Ashburnham, then south around the eastern end of the lake, he will find a number of pretty little streams with clumps of woods along the banks. He may make a circuit of the lake by continuing south to the railway track and crossing back to the Peterboro' side and will doubtless find some views which he will consider worth taking. The lake itself is quite picturesque, and if he watches his opportunity he may get some magnificent sunset views over it.

While in Peterboro' he should not fail to take a trip to Chemung Lake, which is situated about seven miles to the north-west and to which there is a stage running if he should prefer it to wheeling. The road is fair for wheeling though somewhat hilly. He will find a park there in connection with an hotel, which is free to the public, and may if he wishes refresh himself by taking a plunge in the lake—not to mention the hotel.

Speaking of wheels, I might as well state that he can hire one in Peterboro' for twenty-five cents for the afternoon, so it would not be necessary for him to take his own along if he did not wish to be bothered with it.

I would caution him to unscrew his lenses from the shutter and carry them in a case in his pocket as there is some danger of them unscrewing and getting spoiled. This of course refers to folding cameras having Unicum or similar shutters. I had an unpleasant experience in this way myself last summer. After wheeling about fifty miles I found I was unable to take a picture after all the trouble of taking the camera there, with the prospect of carrying it back the next day. Quite a lot of trouble for nothing, was it not?

There is also a steamer running down the river to Rice Lake, which I believe makes a very pleasant day's outing, although I cannot say from personal experience as I was unable to make the trip during my stay in Peterboro'.

I must not close this article without mentioning the canoe industry. Some of the finest canoes in America are turned out there. They may be seen dotting the waters of Stony Lake, also the river below the city, and add greatly to the interest of some of the views.

A person should be prepared to spend at least a week there and I do not think he will regret having chosen a visit to Peterboro' for his summer vacation.

The Smith & Wesson revolver is built like a watch, that is to say its various parts are as accurately made to gauge as are those of an Elgin or a Waltham watch. There are vast numbers of imitation Smith & Wesson's on the market which bear faint resemblances to the original article, though, of course, they have got a different name on the barrel, but any man who knows what a revolver should be would never mistake the genuine article even in the dark. No more delightful toy can be taken into the Canadian bush than one of the incomparable little weapons, made with such skill and care by Messrs. Smith & Wesson, at Springfield, Massachusetts.

One of the oldest and most trustworthy of the American firms of gun manufacturers are the Parker Brothers, of Meriden, Conn. Any work they turn out is sure to be honest and made to wear, but like a great many other American firms they do not seem to realize that a heavy gun is out of date for field shooting. Twenty-five years ago the English sportsman used a shotgun twelve gauge, with 30 inch barrels, weighing 7½ pounds, and at the same period his American cousin usually toted round a 10 bore with 32 inch barrels, weighing from 9 to 10

pounds. The English long ago found that a 12 bore weighing between 6 and 6½ pounds, with 28 inch barrels, bored for nitro powders, would kill fast flying game more effectively than a less easily handled weapon, but the American yet speaks of a light 12 gauge, weighing 7½ pounds. The lightest gun listed by the Parkers weighs 7 pounds and has 28 inch barrels; if they would put a 12 bore upon the market which did not weigh more than 6½ pounds but had plenty of metal in the barrel and action it is probable their effort would be in time appreciated by American sportsmen—but the barrels must not be less than 28 inches.

The Colt Patent Firearms Manufacturing Co. of Hartford, Conn., have not stood still lately by any means. Their two latest productions are a service revolver, chambered for the Russian cartridge, and an automatic pistol of 38 calibre. Of the latter we have not yet had an opportunity of judging practically, but there is no doubt that in their service revolver the Colts have put a very useful article upon the market. The other models manufactured by this company are as follows: "New Service" revolver, "New Navy" revolver, "New Army" revolver, "New Pocket" revolver, "New Police" revolver, "Double and Single Action" revolvers, "Target" models and a "Lightning Magazine Rifle."

The Marlin Company do not make as many different patterns as the Winchester people, but those they do make are great favorites with most of those who have tried them. The Marlin Company at one time manufactured the celebrated Ballard rifle which has never been surpassed in accuracy. They no longer, however, make this rifle, having found that the repeater was more in demand for hunting, and to-day they confine themselves strictly to manufacturing a repeating rifle, which, by the bye, has a very large sale in Canada. As a rule these are very accurate and the experience gained by the company in manufacturing target rifles is now standing them in good stead.

There are few handsomer catalogues issued than that of the Savage Arms Co., of Utica, New York. The Savage rifle has made great advances in public favor and is now recognized as the equal of any. Quite recently in Europe the Mannlicher people have brought out a military rifle which is almost identical in principle, so far at least as its revolving magazine is concerned, with the Savage, and it would seem that it is going to be a great favorite in the British Isles. This rifle may be had to shoot either a 303, a 30 American Government, or a 33-30 Winchester, so that many different tastes may be gratified. The regular cartridge can be replaced by a miniature cartridge for small game or short range shooting.

We are advised by the Remington Arms Co. that their new single barrel pistols are not ready to be put on the market and that it may be several months before this will be the case. It is believed that the company will eventually place upon the market a single shot pistol which will be an improvement upon the arm which has been associated with its name for many years. It will be chambered and rifled for the 22 rim fire or the 44 C.F., Russian cartridge.

An Ottawa lady was recently struck on the head by a spent Lee-Enfield bullet. No one seems, however, to have investigated to discover its starting point, yet this might easily have been done by anyone knowing the range and trajectory of the service rifle.

FORESTRY

"Rod and Gun" is the official organ of the Canadian Forestry Association. The Editor will welcome contributions on topics relating to Forestry.

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COMPARISON BETWEEN EUROPEAN AND CANADIAN FOREST CONDITIONS.

Norman M. Ross, Ottawa.

The subject of forestry is undoubtedly becoming one of great public interest and it will not now be long until the great forests of Canada are under a regular system of management, insuring a permanent income to the country from one of her chief resources. At this early stage, while Canadian forestry is still in its infancy, the various systems of forest management now in vogue in Europe, and more especially in Germany, are of particular interest, and the experiences of these older countries should prove of great benefit to us in the development of our future forest policy. It would of course be quite out of the question at once to adopt generally in America such intensive forms of management as are at present used over the greater part of the German Empire. Europe is a large continent and we find consequently many stages of development, and the same may apply equally to Canada, but, if it is permitted to generalise, it may be said that on the whole forest conditions now existing in this country are probably similar to those which prevailed in Europe some one hundred and fifty or two hundred years ago. However, owing to the much more rapid development on this side the Atlantic, we may confidently expect to attain to the same level in a much shorter period, say seventy-five or one hundred years at most.

In Germany the ownership of the timbered areas divides the forests into four classes:—1, State Forests; 2, Municipal or Commercial Forests; 3, Church and University Forests; 4, Private Forests, of which a large proportion are entailed property and therefore must be treated conservatively. The first three classes form the greater percentage of the total forest area. Both the state and municipal forests are under government management, the revenue derived from the former going to meet state expenses, while that from the latter is used for the benefit of the cities or towns owning the forests. Unentailed private forests do not aggregate more than perhaps one-quarter of the total forest area and although their general management is left entirely to the discretion of the owner, still government prescribes stringent rules regarding the wholesale cutting of such lands, the legislation varying in the different provinces. The object is to keep a certain proportion of the entire country under forest, at least twenty-five per cent. being considered the proper standard. Even this area cannot supply the home demand, the annual consumption being twenty-seven million cubic metres, while the production is only seventeen million.

The effect on forest management of the varying conditions of development throughout Germany is at once apparent to anyone travelling through the country. In the more thickly populated districts where means of transport are best developed and where the markets are of necessity good, there is where we

find the most intensive forest management. In such sections every stick of wood which can be produced is saleable, the small stuff for firewood and minor industries and the larger material for timber. As soon as the old trees are cut down, the denuded area is at once planted up again with young seedlings, time and soil being far too valuable to allow of natural regeneration, which would require perhaps several years to become established. From the time of planting up till maturity the trees are carefully tended, thinnings being taken out periodically in order to concentrate in the most promising individuals the nourishment derivable from the soil, the thinnings being in themselves a source of revenue. In many cases even the litter on the ground is valuable for stable bedding and similar purposes.

In other sections, for instance the Alpine region of Southern Bavaria, things have a totally different appearance. Here we have a country extremely rough, thinly populated, with a comparatively poor road system and with correspondingly poor markets. Large timber is here practically the only saleable forest product, with the exception of a very limited amount of firewood and some small wood to supply a few local industries. The work of the forest officer consists principally in regulating the cutting of mature timber. The planting of seedlings in such districts is considered much too expensive and, except in some rare cases, natural regeneration is depended upon entirely to start the future forest crop. In this case conditions are very similar to those now existing in many parts of Canada where the fire warden system has been successfully introduced. Between these two extremes in Germany we find all stages. In every case the intensity of forest management in any district is in exact proportion to the development of that district, especially in the matter of roads and means of transport, which is the principal factor regulating stumpage prices. Thus we see that forest management, as is only natural, depends on stumpage prices. Where timber has a high value, considerable expense may be incurred in administering the forest, but where prices are low only a very small outlay is permissible if the investment is to prove remunerative.

Compared with stumpage prices in Germany those in Canada will no doubt seem to us to be rather small and we might therefore infer that the expenses to be incurred for forest administration should be equally modest. But are these prices going to remain at this low figure? We are most decidedly safe in saying no. If we look at the stumpage prices of the past few years we see a very marked increase indeed, and we even find that many species of trees which some time ago we looked upon as absolutely worthless or at least of very little value from a lumberman's standpoint, now have their regular place on the market; cottonwood and hemlock are instances. Men who have given the subject due consideration have calculated that within from fifty to seventy years stumpage prices in America will have risen to the level of those now prevailing in Europe.

To give some idea of the value of German forests the following figures are of interest. They represent the net stumpage price derivable as final yield at one hundred years of age from an acre of forest land in Hesse Darmstadt:—

Scotch pine forest, 2nd quality, final net yield,	\$450 per acre.
Beech " " " " " "	308 "
Spruce " " " " " "	1403 "

These figures do not include thinnings which have been removed previous to this time. According to the German yield tables, spruce forests of second quality at one hundred years of age contain about eight-seven cords of wood fit for pulp, which

would in this case give us a stumpage value of \$16.00 per cord. Second quality Scotch pine trees at the same age would average about 50 feet clear bole with a diameter of not more than 16 inches at breast height, inclusive of bark, and are worth \$18 to \$20 per thousand feet, board measure, stumpage. Such trees would have but small value in the eyes of Canadian lumbermen.

Now, if we can expect such prices as the above to prevail in this country in, say seventy-five years, we see that the prospective value of our forests is something enormous and that it is high time to establish a regular protective management, not only over the existing forests but also over already lumbered areas, which, if only protected from fire, are bound to produce a second growth by far more valuable than the original crop.

The main point of difference between the forests of Canada and those of Germany, and one which makes it impossible to introduce European methods, lies in the fact that here we have to deal principally with virgin forest, while abroad this condition has long since disappeared.

The fundamental principle underlying all German forestry is to secure an equal sustained annual yield, and in each range practically the same amount of wood is harvested every year. With virgin forest a sustained annual yield is not possible owing to the large amount of mature and hyper-mature trees growing in it which must first be cut out in order to bring the forest into the best state of productiveness. In other words, the capital invested in the forest must be reduced to that figure which will pay the highest interest. As soon as we get rid of the excess of mature timber now standing in the virgin forest, we may then introduce systems of management having for their object the harvesting of an equal annual yield, but this will not be for some years to come.

In European forests the various age classes are grouped more or less together, that is, we find a few acres of forest containing only trees one hundred years old, adjoining which may be a compartment forty years old, and alongside of this one of eighty years old, the whole forest being spanned by a network of roads making every point quickly accessible. In such woods there is practically no risk from forest fires, the enemy most to be dreaded by Canadian foresters. If a fire should happen to start in one compartment, it can easily be stopped before reaching the next, as there is no great amount of debris on the ground and the road system allows of at once reaching any point where a fire may be burning. As a matter of fact, forest fires are almost unheard of in Europe. In this matter of fires Canada is again greatly handicapped, as the virgin forest suffers considerable risk owing to the immense amount of debris present on the ground, the comparative inaccessibility, and the scarcity of help in the neighborhood which can be quickly summoned to battle against the flames. Anyone who has had any experience knows the hopelessness of trying to extinguish a fire which has once gained a foothold in virgin forest, unless aided in some way by rivers, creeks or other natural barriers.

The risk of danger from fire is the main impediment to forestry in Canada and is the problem which must receive for some time the greater share of the forest officers' attention. Once remove the evil effects of fire, and forestry is bound to become one of the safest businesses in which capital can be invested.

The German forester enjoys yet another advantage. He is in possession of elaborate yield tables compiled by the government for the various species under varying conditions of growth. These tables are based on the results of long years of experience and experiment and furnish absolutely reliable data (for German conditions). Thus when a piece of land is planted up the

owner knows at once what yield he may expect to obtain at any future date, and about what interest his investment will bring him, doing away with all the uncertainty which a similar work undertaken in this country would suffer from. Such yield tables are a necessity for successful forestry, but owing to the time and expense necessary in their preparation, their compilation can only be undertaken by government.

A PROBLEM IN FORESTRY; TREE PLANTING IN THE NORTH WEST.

Archibald Mitchell, Macleod, Alberta.

Nearly every rancher you meet in the North West can tell you something about tree planting. Everybody seems to have had trees or seeds from Indian Head at one time or other, and everybody seems to have had a try at transplanting evergreen trees from the hills to the ranch. But nearly everybody has a more or less constant tale to tell—trees will not grow. You come across a few cases here and there where men have been successful with some of their planting. You see sometimes a Manitoba maple or two, usually pretty straggled-looking specimens, and there are a few ranches which are beautified by one or two spruce or Douglas firs. But such a thing as a hedge or shelter belt is unknown. There are some precious specimens of *Douglasii* growing in town, that is, they were planted two or three years ago and are not dead yet. They are the envy and admiration of everybody, though usually they are only existing and making little or no growth. A lot of nice, healthy young trees are brought down from the hills every spring, and sold to the townspeople. They are bought up eagerly, for strong is the desire of the householder to improve the appearance of his dwelling. But the purchase is now usually accompanied by the despairing thought, "We may perhaps be able to keep it green this summer anyway."

On some of the ranches a few Siberian poplars are growing, and doing very well; and a man will point to a small insignificant-looking cotton-wood and tell you with pride that it is a triumph of transplanting. Success in planting there has been, but compared with the attempt it is very small indeed. Yet it is enough to encourage us to hope that with improved methods we may be able to obtain much better results. As things are at present, however, it may safely be said that tree-growing on the plains is a problem which has been attacked with some vigour for many years, but which is still awaiting a satisfactory solution.

Even the very act of planting seems to be a hazy point, and you will usually find a newly planted tree just about as loose in the soil as if it had only heeled in the nursery for an hour or two. The trouble seems to be in the fact that no one as yet who has attempted planting has ever made any study of tree life or the requirements of tree growth. A man will "plant" a score or so of carefully grown trees in a notch (it can be called nothing else) about twelve or fifteen inches wide and perhaps as many deep, and confidently expect them to grow. He waters and, as he considers, tends them carefully, but notwithstanding all his anxious efforts those trees die. Any one with a little knowledge of the subject would have expected nothing else. The failure could not be attributed to the soil's being unable to support vegetation, for the same kind of soil a little distance away would perhaps be bearing abundant crops of vegetables or grain, and, given the proper conditions, would just as readily support a tree.

Ten chances to one every tree was loose, and not a single root was in surroundings which would enable it to live and

absorb moisture. When it is planted a root must have the earth trodden firmly down upon it, or it may as well never have been planted. It is like a man dying of want with plenty just beyond his reach. The minute haustoria, or organs of absorption, require to be in most intimate connection with the earth before they can take any nourishment from it; firm packing is therefore an absolute necessity.

It does not seem that the soil has ever been studied with regard to its capacity for tree growing. This is a most important point and, as every forester knows, is the first of the local factors to be considered when a new plantation is projected.

The soil here consists principally of a clayey, sandy loam, or perhaps a sandy, loamy clay would describe it better. When turned up by the plough it is dry, and if you dig deeper it is still dry. Dig ten or twenty feet and you may find the same grey, dry soil. It is hard also; the soft, spongy feel of the soil of moister countries is wanting. The heavy winds passing over it for centuries have dried it and pressed it, so that now scarcely any moisture is to be found in it at all. The prairie grasses use up all there is, and their closely matted roots shed the rain off the surface, making the supply scantier still. Plough up that soil and let air and moisture in, and you can raise fine crops of grain. The whole secret of its fertility seems to lie in the air and the moisture. Given these, it seems as if the whole character of the soil is changed. From a hard, dry, grey soil, able to support only a covering of prairie grasses, it becomes a rich, blackish or brown, porous soil, able to produce almost any kind of hardy crop. This on the surface. Underneath the ploughed belt you find the same grey, dry, closely-pressed soil. To plant a tree in soil of this description without adequate preparation beforehand would be simply to court disaster.

Tree planters here seem to expect impossibilities. They will calmly dig a hole in the ground a little larger than the roots of the proposed tree; perhaps throw in a few chunks of manure; plant the tree carefully or not, according to the degree of intelligence of the operator, and expect it to grow. Now, what happens? Unless a particularly copious supply of water is forthcoming, such as that from an irrigation ditch, that tree is going to die, or if it lives, it only languishes and does not flourish; and all for the lack of moisture. To be sure, it may be watered, and well watered, at least as far as quantity poured out goes, but usually most of the water thus applied runs off on the surface and is of no use. What does get into the soil is soon absorbed, not by the roots, but much of it by the dry, thirsty walls of the pit they are in. These walls have been thirsting for water for centuries and greedily drink it up whenever they get the opportunity. And even though the watering be done every day there is never enough and, as we have said, the tree may live but cannot flourish. If grain were given like treatment there would be no better result. But a grain field has a porous surface all over it, and not only a porous surface but a porous interior as well, or at least an interior which readily conducts water by capillary attraction, so that the necessary moisture can move in any direction the demands of the rootlets require. The soil moisture is also protected from the evaporative influence of the sun and wind, primarily by the shade and shelter which the young plants afford.

If we planted a tree under similar circumstances we might safely expect similar results. To do so we would require a soil that would readily admit moisture and preserve it after it was admitted. It would need to be a soil that was retentive as well as porous, and as our natural soil is absorbent rather than retentive, and unlikely to yield up its moisture when called

upon, we would require our trees to be planted far enough away from the natural soil that its absorbent influence would have as little effect as possible on the quantity of water available for growth.

Now in the case of single trees, if a good wide hole four or five times the diameter of the root intended to occupy it and never less than six feet, were dug to a depth of two or three feet, and the soil well loosened and mixed with two year old, well rotted manure, there would be a fair chance for a tree planted in it to grow. The manure would need to be plentiful for the great need of the soil is vegetable matter to retain the water which enters it, and give it up readily when required by the growing tree. The whole well watered as it was put in would be of great advantage. A depth of three inches from the surface left unfilled, with the tree of course planted properly below that depth, would leave ample room for a good layer of hay, straw or manure. Water thrown over this would not run off nor would it puddle the surface and cause it to cake when dry and shut off the air circulation. The water would be retained in the mulch and allowed to soak into the soil in an even and satisfactory manner. Less water would be required, or at least less frequent waterings, for all or most of the water supplied would be useful to the plant.

And so also with shelter belts, only instead of a number of isolated holes have a continual belt of trenched ground manured and treated in the same way.

Only those who have tried planting in dry districts can know the value of well trenched and mulched ground. It often is simply the difference between success and the want of it. Moisture enters easily and is retained or preserved from evaporation in the mulch. Every portion of the trenched ground is moistened, for capillarity will enable the water to distribute itself evenly through the earth and also, as fast as it is taken up by the feeding roots, the same law, by a reverse action, will enable the supply at the growing point to be kept up. Thus the tree is practically enabled to make use of all the moisture in the trenched ground whether it was originally deposited near it or not.

And when you come to consider it, this moisture-holding layer on the surface is really the natural condition under which the forest tree thrives in its native habitation. The layer of humus of the surface of the forest ground is the great storehouse of moisture, not only for the supply of the trees but also for the sprigs which are fed from the surplus.

The kind of tree to plant is also a much debated question. Some try Manitoba maples and others try various poplars and willows, but nowhere do you hear of much success with either. The time to plant, too, appears to be a matter of uncertainty. You hear a few points in favor of fall planting, but there is little or no reliable experience to go upon, and the new comer has just to begin from the same point as the man who began several years ago.

The problem is a many-sided one, and only a series of careful experiments conducted here, right in the region of the Chinooks, will ever furnish us with a satisfactory solution.

It has been said that the Manitoba maple will not stand the repeated frosts and thaws of our winter, and yet there is at least one specimen the writer has seen, about fifteen or twenty feet high, which is strong and vigorous and bears fruit frequently. That the Chinooks have not had the usual destructive effect on this specimen is apparent. Possibly the planting and after treatment might account for it, or perhaps the seasons for a few years after planting might have been different

from those we now experience. Anyhow the history of that tree would be well worth finding out.

After growing to a certain size the Manitoba maple commonly loses its summer growth, or the most of it, every winter and everybody blames the Chinooks. But it is by no means certain that the rapid thaws and frosts of our peculiar winter cause all the mischief. Doubtless our winters are not the best adapted for tree life, but there is another reason which may account for a good deal of the damage usually laid at the door of the winter. We have here what we call our fall storm, usually in September or October. This is a cold snap with more or less soft snow, in which the temperature does not touch zero, and it is therefore mild compared with the winter storms. Frequently the summer growth is not yet ripened, and often the leaves are still green, and it seems not improbable that this is the time when most of the damage is done. This year the storm occurred in September, about three weeks earlier than last year, and yet the leaves and young growth this season were riper. This year was an average one of about the average rainfall, but last year was a wet one and growth was carried on far into the fall on account of it. Consequently, the storm in October found the trees more unprepared for winter than this year's storm found them in September. Last winter was a very good one, with no long spell of severe cold, although the frequent changes may not have been the best for the trees, but yet a Siberian poplar which has lately come under the writer's notice lost all its branches after a most vigorous growth the previous summer. It was carefully pruned in to the stem in spring and this year has a goodly array of fine shoots all over it. When our storm came, all the young branches were well prepared for it, with the exception of a few which were not quite so well forward. Up till now, December, and after two severe storms with the temperature at 20° to 30° there is no appearance of any damage to any of the shoots, although those which are not quite ripe are thinner and not well filled out at the tips. It will be interesting to note how they come through the winter, and if there are any similar cases in the country it is to be hoped they will also be observed and recorded. Irrigators would be especially interested in this question, for if the excess of moisture last year was the indirect cause of the loss of growth in the fall, it might be better for them to regulate their watering so as to have their season's growth well ripened before the fall storm.

These are some of the points which appear to the writer to have been neglected in the solution of the tree problem. There are others, too; for instance, has anybody ever made thorough experiments with our native trees? Everybody is afraid to plant a cutting of native poplar because, they say, it is such a slow grower; it would be a life-time before it would be of any use. Every tree, even the fastest growing, when over a certain age, is a slow grower, and possibly our old, slow-growing, common cottonwood would surprise us if we gave it as much attention as we give foreign species. Close planting would certainly force rapid height growth. Let anyone plant one hundred well made ten inch cuttings not more than three feet apart each way in a plot of ground as we have described, and there is no doubt he will be pleased with the result. We ought at least to be sure of their hardiness, though we must not forget that our fall storm may at times find them also not fully prepared for the winter.

Space forbids our touching more fully on this question of tree growing at this time. Suffice it to say that there are few things more interesting or more important to the rancher in the North West at present. He has solved the living problem and

he is usually pretty comfortably off. Now he has got his home established he has more time and more means to devote to his surroundings. Only let him see how to plant, and he will take it up as eagerly as the most ardent enthusiast might desire. As a rule he has come from a tree growing country, and though he may be prosperous enough in his business he will never feel his home to be thoroughly home-like till he has his trees flourishing around it, alike pleasant to the eye and a shelter from the storm.

We beg to call special attention to the article in this number by Mr. Norman M. Ross making a "Comparison Between European and Canadian Forest Conditions." Mr. Ross, who has lately been appointed assistant to the Dominion Superintendent of Forestry, is a native of Scotland and came to Canada some years ago. After living for about four years in the west, during part of which time he was employed at the Experimental Farm at Indian Head, he took a course at the Ontario Agricultural College at Guelph. For the past year and a half he has been making a special study of forestry at Biltmore, North Carolina, under Dr. Schenck, with whom, during the past year, he made a tour of Germany and other European countries in order to obtain a personal knowledge of the system of forestry there practised. Mr. Ross is therefore particularly qualified by his previous experience in Canada and his scientific study of forestry to assist in the very large and important work that comes within the jurisdiction of the Dominion Forestry Bureau.

The officers elected at the annual meeting of the Canadian Forestry Association are as follows:—Honorary President, His Excellency the Governor-General; President, His Honor Sir Henri Joly de Lotbiniere, K. C. M. G., Lieutenant-Governor of British Columbia; Vice-President, Mr. Wm. Little; Vice-Presidents for the Provinces and Districts: Nova Scotia, Dr. A. H. McKay, Superintendent of Education; Prince Edward Island, Sir Louis Davies, K.C.M.G., Minister of Marine and Fisheries; New Brunswick, Hon. J. B. Snowball; Quebec, Hon. S. N. Parent, Premier of Quebec; Ontario, Mr. J. B. McWilliams; Manitoba, Major Stewart Mulvey; Kewatin, Lieutenant-Governor of Manitoba; Assinibioia, Mr. J. S. Dennis, Deputy Minister of Public Works; Saskatchewan, Mr. J. G. Laurie; Alberta, Mr. Wm. Pearce; Athabasca, Mr. F. Wilson; British Columbia, Mr. H. Bostock; Yukon, The Commissioner of the Yukon; Secretary, Mr. E. Stewart, Dominion Superintendent of Forestry; Assistant Secretary and Treasurer, Mr. R. H. Campbell; Board of Directors, Mr. Hiram Robinson, Mr. C. Jackson Booth, Dr. Wm. Saunders, Professor John Macoun, Hon. G. W. Allan, Thos. Southworth, Director of Forestry for Ontario; Mr. W. C. Edwards, M.P.

We regret to learn that our esteemed president, His Honor Sir Henri Joly de Lotbiniere, is so unwell that he has been compelled to leave British Columbia to seek health in the more southerly climate of California. We trust that he may soon be able to return restored to full health and vigor.

Care should be taken in the transplanting of trees that as little damage as possible is done to the root fibres and that the trees are not permitted to dry out too much during transportation. The latter point is of special importance with the evergreens. With such trees some earth should be always left adhering to the roots when they have to be carried for any distance.

ROD AND GUN

IN CANADA

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FOREST
INTERESTS
OF CANADA.

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We do not hear much these days about the numerous rifle clubs that were proposed while the war fever was at its highest. Can it be that in the end we shall be so foolish as to permit ourselves to continue a race of dufers—for that is what we most certainly are as regards rifle shooting? There are, of course, a good many excellent long range rifle shots in the Dominion, and a good many very deadly marksmen at short hunting ranges are to be found among our backwoodsmen and frontiersmen, but these form, after all, a very inconsiderable percentage of the population, and if we would so arrange that to be a Canadian were almost synonymous with being a rifleman we must be at some pains to educate ourselves in the knowledge which we now lack.

It is to be hoped that the powers at Ottawa will decide in the end to do something practical towards encouraging rifle shooting and it will be a very pleasant duty for us, when this takes place, to chronicle it.

A very lively controversy has been going on in the Montreal Saturday Star with regard to the protection of game. The advocates of hounding are evidently, as usual, on the alert and in this instance, though they have the worst of the argument they use up the editor's space in the most reckless manner and must tax his courtesy and patience to the limit. What a pity it is that all men who go hunting are no sportsmen! If only we could do away with the hide hunter, and the meat butcher, and the hounder, and the man who kills the deer in the deep snow with an axe, what a bright, beautiful world this would be.

Mr. Denis McLynn, who is the recently appointed Fish and Game Warden and Inspector in Montreal, is showing a very praiseworthy energy in the discharge of his new duties. During his rounds he has found that the cold storage warehouses, hotels, restaurants, clubs, butcher shops, and fish and game stores continually and consistently break the enactment which says that people must not possess game for more than 15 days after the close of the hunting season. He found moose and caribou, and deer and partridges by the hundred, and snipe by the barrel—but as yet we have seen nothing in the daily press as to convictions and fines. This would be a welcome sequel to Mr. McLynn's valuable investigations.

Within the last couple of years there has been a happy revolution—that is happy from the purchaser's point of view—in the prices of 22 cal. rifles. We know that the 22 short cartridge is by no means perfect, and are quite willing to acknowledge that the 22 long rifle with its heavy bullet is more accurate at all ranges, but, nevertheless, up to 75 feet few indeed are the men who can hold close enough to be able to prove this by their scores. For all practical purposes the 22 short is good enough, so that the enterprise of one American manufacturer in bringing out a 22 which lists for \$3 is to be commended. This rifle is an 18-inch, half-octagon barrel, walnut stock, blued steel frame, and resembles the once celebrated Maynard rifle in its action. It is bored for the 22 short and will of course shoot the C.B. caps, though the owner of any good rifle is very foolish to shoot caps in it, as the fulminate with which they are loaded corrodes the barrel in a very short time. This rifle is put on the market as a reply to the Winchester people, who thought they had knocked the bottom out of prices when a year or so ago they put a good 22 calibre on the market which listed at \$5.

If some of the readers of ROD AND GUN would be so good as to send us accounts of their experience with the Colt Automatic Pistol we should be very glad to hear from them. One fellow told us that you could not hit a barn door at ten yards distance with one of these weapons—we did not believe him; another one told us that he hit everything he shot at with his—and we are certain that he did not confine himself strictly to the truth, but these contradictory reports have had a disturbing effect upon the editorial equilibrium, and if any reader has got one of these lethal weapons an account of his experience with it will be very welcome.

The resolution adopted by the North American Fish and Game Association at its last annual meeting in January, advising the institution of a heavy bounty on wolves, has been vindicated in a remarkable manner, according to a press despatch from Ottawa.

Wolves have been so plentiful in the Upper Gatineau district that there are few sheep left in that region. A farmer by the name of Renaud, living in Eardly township, lost 13 sheep in two weeks, and many of his neighbors have suffered heavily from the same scourge.

The fact is, the Laurentians at the present moment swarm with wolves from one end to the other; these harry the deer incessantly and it is high time that the power of the government be exerted to reduce their numbers by the imposition of a high bounty.

The big game of the United States is rapidly disappearing. As already stated, buffalo are almost extinct; elk and antelope have been killed off in many localities in which they were formerly abundant; moose, caribou, mountain sheep and mountain goats are now found in only a few states; and deer are rare in many places where they should be common. To such an extent has this decrease proceeded that vigorous measures are now necessary to prevent the extermination of all big game.—U.S. Dept. of Agriculture—Bulletin No. 14, 1900.

Compare the foregoing from a recent report by the Ontario Game Commissioners:—"Ontario has a territory extending from the Quebec boundary on the east to the Lake of the Woods on the west, and over two hundred miles in width, which is teeming with moose and in some districts caribou."—Ed.

THE GUN

Conducted by "Bob White"

GRAND AMERICAN HANDICAP.

The Grand American Handicap, acknowledged to be the greatest shooting event of the year on the continent, was brought off at Interstate Park, New York City, during the first week of April. Crack pigeon shots from all parts of the United States and Canada to the number of 222 entered. Of these 22 failed to put in an appearance and 200 were left to start. Of the 201 three were Canadians, namely, H. D. Bates, Ridgetown, Ont., winner of last year's handicap; Thomas Donley, St. Thomas, Ont., and J. Stroud, Hamilton, Ont.

Notwithstanding the fact that Mr. Bates failed to land the cup a second time, his shooting was one of the features of the tournament. Some of Mr. Bates' winnings were as follows: Interstate Park Introductory (8 birds, \$5.00 entrance), \$21.90; Borough of Queens' Sweepstakes (12 birds, \$7.00 entrance), \$45.70; Nitro Powder Handicap (16 birds, \$10.00 entrance), \$64.90, and Consolation Handicap (16 birds, \$10.00 entrance), \$55.20.

The Grand American Handicap was won by E. C. Griffith, of Pascoag, R.I., after a stiff struggle with J. L. D. Morrison, of St. Paul. Morrison missed his 18th bird in the shoot-off and 43rd in the race, leaving his opponent in possession of the silver trophy and first money.

Half the shooters used either Dupont smokeless or Schultz powder and were about equally divided in their affections. Of the rest 30 used Lafin & Rand, 25 Hazard "Blue Ribbon" and 20 E. C.

Of the guns used the Parker was the most popular. Eighty-eight contestants used a Parker, 33 a Smith, 20 a Francotte and 10 the much lauded and much maligned Winchester pump. A. H. Fox, who shot straight from the commencement of the tournament to his 26th bird in the Grand American, and Morrison, the runner up for the trophy, did remarkable work with this arm.

E. C. Griffith, the winner, used a Parker gun, 45 grains Lafin & Rand powder and "Leader" shells.

Officers of the S. P. C. A. were on hand to see that no unnecessary cruelty was shown during the shoot.

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Canadian Trap Shooting Association.

As intimated last month, a number of the trap shooters of the Dominion assembled at Ottawa on Easter Monday for the purpose of organizing a league of Canadian sportsmen, and incidentally to exhibit their skill over the traps of the St. Hubert Gun Club of that city. The day proved to be a miserable one for shooting, the rain pouring down all day, but, notwithstanding, the visitors enjoyed themselves at the traps and ran off several events in which Western Ontario seemed to have the best of it.

In the evening the business proper of the gathering was proceeded with and an association of Canadian shooters formed under the rather long name of the Dominion of Canada Trap Shooting and Game Protective Association. Colonel Tilton presided.

A constitution was adopted, and the following officers were elected:—President, W. Galbraith, Montreal; First Vice-

President, Thomas A. Duff, Toronto; Second Vice-President, Dr. Overholt, Hamilton; Secretary-Treasurer, A. W. Throop, Ottawa; Committee, Fred Westbrook, Brantford; J. N. Deslaurier, Ottawa; J. Walton, Sherbrooke; W. H. Hayes, Ottawa; J. H. Thompson, Toronto; C. L. Panet, Ottawa; and E. C. Eaton, Montreal.

CONSTITUTION AND BY-LAWS.

ARTICLE I.—NAME.

This Association shall be known as "The Dominion of Canada Trap Shooting and Game Protective Association."

ARTICLE II.—OBJECTS.

The Objects of this Association are to promote mutual improvement in the art of shooting; to secure uniformity of rules for trap shooting among the various affiliating clubs of the Dominion; to co-operate in improving the laws for the protection of fish and game, and to assist in maintaining and enforcing such laws.

ARTICLE III.—MEMBERSHIP.

Any organized gun club in the Dominion, having not less than ten members, may become a member of this Association.

ARTICLE IV.—OFFICERS.

The Officers of this Association shall be President, two Vice-Presidents, and a Secretary-Treasurer, who, with five other members, shall form an Executive Committee, who shall be elected annually.

ARTICLE V.—TERM OF OFFICE.

All Officers shall hold office until their successors have been duly elected. Any vacancies occurring in any of the offices shall be filled by the Executive Committee.

ARTICLE VI.—MEETINGS.

The annual meeting of the Association for the election of officers, and fixing of date and place for the annual Tournament shall take place on the evening of the first day fixed for the annual Tournament. For the purposes of organization the headquarters of the Association shall be at Ottawa for the present, subject to change hereafter upon the decision of the Annual Meeting to that effect.

ARTICLE VII.—MEMBERSHIP FEES.

Affiliating clubs shall pay a fee of \$5.00 for twenty or a less number of members. Individuals not members of any gun club may become members of the Association on payment of a fee of \$1.00 per annum. All fees to be paid on or before 15th June, each year.

ARTICLE VIII.—ARREARS.

Any club or individual in arrears for dues or assessments shall not be entitled to vote at any meeting of the Association, or to compete for any prizes offered by this Association.

ARTICLE IX.—REPRESENTATION AND VOTING.

Each club shall be entitled to send two representatives to all meetings of the Association. All representatives shall file with the Secretary a certificate of their election or appointment, signed by the President or Secretary of the clubs they represent. Only duly accredited representatives and officers of the Association shall be entitled to vote.

ARTICLE X.—DUTIES OF OFFICERS.

Section 1.—It shall be the duty of the President to preside at all meetings of the Association, to preserve order, and to enforce the rules and regulations of the Association.

Section 2.—It shall be the duty of the First Vice-President to perform the duties of the President in the absence of the latter officer.

Section 3.—It shall be the duty of the Second Vice-President to perform the duties of the President, in the absence of the President and First Vice-President.

Section 4.—It shall be the duty of the Secretary-Treasurer to keep an accurate record of all the proceedings of this Association, and of the Executive Committee; to keep a correct list of the several subordinate Associations or Clubs, with the names of their respective officers; to make all necessary reports pertaining to his office; to issue all notices of meetings; to take charge of all communications, and reply thereto in accordance with such instructions as he may receive from the Association, and to keep a copy thereof; to do such other acts and things in the line of his duty as shall be required of him by the Association; to receive and hold all the funds of the Association, and to keep an accurate account of the same, and of moneys paid out by order of the Executive Committee. He shall pay all bills or accounts which have been approved by the Executive Committee, and shall make a full report in writing to the Association at its annual meeting. His books shall be subject to the inspection of the Executive Committee at all reasonable times; and at the expiration of his term of office he shall surrender to his successor all books, papers, moneys, and other properties of the Association.

ARTICLE XI.—MEETINGS OF EXECUTIVE.

Meetings of the Executive Committee shall be called by the President whenever he deems it necessary or when requested to do so by three or more members of the Executive Committee. Five members shall form a quorum.

ARTICLE XII.—ANNUAL TOURNAMENT.

An annual trap-shooting tournament shall be given by the Association about the middle of August and all Clubs sending teams to compete to guarantee a purse of \$50.00 for such annual tournament. It is proposed that the "Mail Trophy," now in the possession of the St. Hubert Gun Club of Ottawa, shall be handed to the Association to be competed for by teams of five men from any of the affiliating Clubs under the following rules and conditions:—

(1) The Trophy shall be shot for at the annual tournament of the Association.

(2) It shall be shot for by teams of five men who must all be members of one Club in good standing in this Association and present a certificate in writing from the President and Secretary of their respective Clubs that they are and have been bona-fide members of such Clubs for a period of three months before the date of the cup contest. The number of targets to be 50 per man, other conditions to be decided by the Club on what grounds tournament is held, subject to approval of Executive Committee—known traps and angles—rapid fire system—16 yards rise.

(3) Each team shall pay an entrance fee of \$10.00 and the amounts received for such entrance fees shall be divided as follows:—

If there are 2, 3, 4, 5 or 6 entries, 60% and 40%.

If there are 7, 8 or 9 entries, 50%, 30% and 20%.

If there are 10, 11, 12, 13, 14 or 15 entries, 40%, 30%, 20% and 10%.

The Team making the highest score to take the cup for the year and first money. The next highest Team to take second money, and so on.

(4) The Club winning the Trophy shall give a bond for \$300, to be approved by the executive, as security for its safe keeping and production at the next annual tournament of the Association, and insure the cup.

ARTICLE XIII.

(1) In the case where it is decided to hold the annual tournament at a town or city where there is more than one Gun Club belonging to the Association, the choice of which Club shall have charge of the tournament shall be decided at the annual meeting by vote.

(2) The Club having charge of the annual tournament shall consult with the executive committee of the Association as to all arrangements for traps, trappers, grounds, etc., and such arrangements must receive the final approval of the committee, and shall keep an accurate account of all receipts and disbursements in connection with the tournament, and forward copy of same to the Secretary-Treasurer of the Association immediately upon the close of the tournament, and it shall be the duty of the Secretary-Treasurer to make a report at the annual meeting of the proceedings of the Association for the year.

(3) Fifty per cent. of any surplus over and above receipts at any annual tournament shall be handed over to the Association by the Club managing the tournament, and the remaining fifty per cent. shall be the property of the managing Club.

We trust the association will meet with every success and if conducted on broad lines is sure to be an immense power for good in the interest of trap shooting and game protection in Canada.

We have received notification of the following changes in the game laws:

MANITOBA.—No person shall hunt, catch, shoot at, kill or pursue any grouse of any variety, prairie chicken, pheasant or partridge between the fifteenth day of November and the fifteenth day of September of the following year. . . . any plover other than upland plover, quail, woodcock, snipe and sandpiper between the first day of January and the first day of August.

All prosecutions under this act may be brought and heard before any Police Magistrate or Justice of the Peace, who shall have power to award payment of costs in addition to the penalty. In default of payment of fine and costs the offender shall by warrant, signed or sealed by the Police Magistrate or Justice of the Peace, be imprisoned for a period of not less than ten days nor more than three months at the discretion of such Justice or Police Magistrate, unless the penalty and costs are sooner paid. (Foregoing assented to March 29, 1901.)

ONTARIO.—Nothing in the Ontario Game Protection Act shall be held to prevent the destruction of the wood hare or cotton tail rabbit by any means at any time.

No person shall hunt, take, kill, or destroy, or pursue with such intent any quail or wild turkey between the fifteenth day of December and the first day of November in the following year.

Year by year the catalogue issued by John Enright & Son, Castleconnell, Ireland, becomes more bulky and interesting. The specialty of this firm is the Castleconnell rod. The "Castleconnell" may be described as a condition—when you have once become imbued with the "Castleconnell" idea all other rods will be insipid and unsatisfactory. The action is peculiar and in the eye of the Castleconneller absolutely perfect. Moreover the price is so reasonable that a man may own enough of them to make a load for a one-horse wagon at the price of a single split bamboo. The rods are well suited to Canadian salmon and trout fishing.

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHY

Conducted by Hubert McBean Johnstone

PICTURE MATTS AND PICTURE MATTING.

Most amateurs have at some time or other in their careers made a photograph which they considered to rank so far above the average excellence of their productions as to be too good to hide in an album and to be worthy of a matt and frame and a place on the wall. And so they go ahead and frame it. Oh goodness, don't they frame it sometimes. There is a class of amateurs who trot their print over to the nearest picture-framer with instructions to go ahead and fix it up the way he thinks it is going to look best, and if he doesn't go and try to follow this up with instructions he will likely get something that looks pretty decent. Others (and they are genuine amateurs) would rather frame and matt their own, and these are the people I am trying to talk to now. There's really no reason why the amateur shouldn't frame and matt his own work himself just as well and considerably cheaper than he can have it done, provided he only knows how to do it and then goes ahead and makes a few trials. Or there are dozens of workers who want just a matt for exhibition that is going to look well without any frame, or perhaps want some of the hundred and one different kinds of matts and frames that exist for different purposes, only they have never seen just what they want and as a consequence don't know how to get it.

Suppose we look at some instances of this. Not long ago I was in a club room in a Canadian city, when a member came in with the most exquisite little woodland scene that had come to my notice for a long time. The foreground was composed of long straggly tufts of grass and broken at one side by a twisty little pathway covered with dead leaves. A few hundred feet back stood a half dozen tall white birch trees and back of them the whole thing was given just the effect necessary to show it off properly—there was a slight haze in the air when the picture was taken, and the background apparently melted away into nothingness. For daintiness there is almost nothing that can touch a birch tree, tall and slender, with its pure white trunk, ringed here and there with narrow strips of black, and in the case I am referring to, the surroundings were of just the proper type to enhance the effect. But horrors! it was mounted on a dark tea-green piece of board!! Completely ruined? I should say so. Well to cut the story short, I don't know who suggested it, but a week later I saw that same print, with the mount neatly covered with a big piece of birch bark, which had had the centre cut out and pasted over it. The result was that instead of being an eye-sore, it put the picture about as near perfection as it would be possible for it to be. No doubt this was an exceptional case. But there is no reason why other different original designs of a suitable nature could not be used effectively in various instances.

A few weeks ago there was on the walls of the New York Camera Club, an exhibition by the San Francisco organization and among others a style of mounting without a frame attracted considerable attention. The print (by which all good mounting is governed), was of a grey tone on a heavy rough surface paper, and the subject, a study of a young girl's head. The half tone and gradation were marvellously well rendered. The mount used was of cardboard over which a sheet of

greenish black paper of the butcher-paper style had been pasted and then from which the centre had been cut with a half-inch bevel. The outside edges of this matt were rough and frayed. Awfully swell.

But why go ahead to tell you about these other original designs. You've all got plenty of originality of your own if you'll only do some work and call it out, and you can all make mounts that will suit the individuality of your own prints far better than I or any one else could tell you about. As far as those amateurs who have never yet broken away from "store" mounts are concerned, I hardly think it necessary to say anything to them. If they haven't yet got away from those horrid conventional things that represent quantity instead of quality, they are either very young amateurs or else back numbers. In the former case they will improve without talk, in the latter talk would be wasted.

I find that one of the greatest difficulties encountered by the amateurs is the cutting out of the centre of his board nicely. As far as taking a knife and rule and making a straight line along the outside edge is concerned, he is right at home and gets along without difficulty, but when it comes to taking a square out of the centre without bungling, he is stuck. Suppose I give a description of a method by which it can be done. Secure a piece of board about thirty-six or forty inches long, preferably of some hardwood and have it planed on both sides so that it will set perfectly true and level. If you like you can cover the top with a piece of zinc, fastening it at the corners and sides with ordinary tacks, but this is not necessary. Then go to a blacksmith or machine shop and have them turn you out a flat bar of iron an inch wide and perhaps from a quarter to a half an inch thick, the same length as your piece of board. Get the machinist to punch two holes in it—one through each end,—and to put a bevel on one side at any angle your fancy may suggest. I fancy though that you will find as I have done, that an angle of about 45° will prove the most satisfactory. Now fasten this bar up the middle of the board by means of a couple of screws which you must only screw in about half way, so that it is possible to lift the bar to place a sheet of cardboard underneath it. Here you have a first-class cutting board, with a straight edge that cannot slip and ruin a bevel. You will also need a couple of shoemaker's knives with blades about two or three inches in length and sharpened down to a good point and a razor-edge. That's all. Now your outfit is complete and the outlay should not have exceeded half a dollar.

When you are ready to start work take your card-board and cut it first to the dimensions required to fit the frame and then with a foot rule and a lead pencil carefully mark out the centre. I am not going to tell you how to find the centre or to mark it for your opening. It is so simple that anyone with half an eye could see how to do it. Be careful, though, to mark it *all* and not to mark only the corners, for if you take to marking only the corners it's an even chance that when you come to do the actual cutting you are going to lose track of just where you are and draw the knife just a quarter of an inch too far. Nothing looks worse on a matt than a botched or sloppy cut in the corner. After it is all marked out lift your straight edge and place the sheet of board under it, placing under it again another sheet of board of a somewhat heavier quality for the knife to bite into and so save the underside of your bevel on the matt from being bungled. Then with the thumb and forefinger of your left hand press down on the straight edge to hold the cardboard tight and prevent it from slipping, while at the same time with the right hand you draw the knife quickly and cleanly along the line you have marked and with enough pres-

sure to cut right through the first time. If you do not cut through the first time it is necessary to go over it again and that will probably result in the bevel being at two different angles. A couple of trials will show you how heavily you need to press the knife.

You will find that when you have your centre cut out that the edges and corners have a little bit of fuzz clinging to them, which, to make a finished job, you will have to remove. To remove it first take the edge of your knife, being sure it is almost razor-like in its sharpness, and holding the matt up in your hands cut carefully down into the corners to first clean them up. Here you will have to be careful to hold the knife at the same angle as your bevel, else you are apt to spoil the whole thing. Next take a piece of fine sand-paper or emery-paper and wrapping it round your forefinger rub along and *up* the matt *from the back*. It would *never* do to rub down the back or to rub through the opening, for you would almost inevitably do away with the fine edge on the bevel. To clean out the camera double the sand-paper backward tightly and work with the doubled edge. By this means it will be possible for you to secure that nice clean appearance so essential to the well cut out picture matt and to avoid the turned over edges that mark the badly executed piece of work. Remember that the whole secret of successful matt making is to learn to go at things slowly until you have fully mastered the way to do it accurately and cleanly.

Now as to what is the proper color to use in matting the picture, though I am often asked, I am not going to attempt to tell you, for that is a thing which must depend so largely upon the taste of the individual and upon the photogram to be matted that to endeavor to give any explicit directions or to lay down any fixed rules would be the height of folly. As I have said before in the columns of *ROD AND GUN IN CANADA*, it is a pretty safe rule to follow to choose your matt to agree with the prevailing half-tone of the print, or if this cannot be easily done to choose a mount that will agreeably contrast with it along the well known lines of complement. This sounds very easy I'll admit, but if you only want to see in how many different ways it may be interpreted, all that will be necessary for you to do, will be to go ahead and try it. In the first place you are going to experience a difficulty in deciding what the prevailing half-tone is and then if you want to get a mount that will contrast it is again right up to you to decide what it is going to be. Really the very best thing that I can tell you is that you will have to use your own personal discretion in the matter and in spite of a lot of learned pot-wash that other fellows will spring on you, that is all that they will tell you, too. Now then, it's up to you. Go ahead.

The Scrap Bag.

In looking over the exhibits on the walls of an average camera club, one very frequently finds that all of those members who are the possessors of large cameras display absolutely nothing but large work and that those who own only smaller instruments put up only small-sized photograms. To all appearances, neither of them think of the fact that the size of the picture ought to be determined by the picture itself and never by the size of the camera. How often do we see small photograms that have all the essentials of perfect pictures, and lack only the size to impress these points; or how often, too, do we run across others that have been enlarged from small prints to give them strength and only resulted in accenting the weak points of the composition. The lesson that the amateur, yes

and the professional, too, has to learn is that no matter if the photogram is an eight by ten, if it has only a square inch of picture in it, it must be cut down to that; and if it is only quarter plate size and would look better that size, he must enlarge until it is all that it ought to be.

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Earnestness and simplicity of purpose in photography are the two main essentials of success and the man that makes a brilliant triumph is not the man who hits on it by accident but the man who has been studying for it for years. Look, for instance, at how Pririe McDonald captured everything in sight at the convention some years ago. Do you suppose that he did that by luck and took all those prizes over everyone else just simply by chance. Not much he didn't. It was all hard work that did it and that's the only way that you or anyone else will ever make a lasting success of it either.

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Now we are getting to the hot weather and pretty soon in the journals we will see a lot about hot weather troubles and their remedies. Perhaps the very commonest of these troubles is the nuisance of frilling. Here's a simple way to avoid it. Rub a little beeswax round the edges of the plate before you put it in the developer and the difficulty will be entirely obviated.

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Only a few days ago, I saw a print exhibited where the subject was a high rock with a foreground of wet sand. Had the subject been properly handled there was in it the making of an extremely effective composition. But it was spoiled. Yes, spoiled. The photographer had stood back just as far as he was able to get on the shore and instead of giving to the rock the appearance of great height and immense size that he might have, had he only tried, he included in his picture so much sky and foreground that the principal object was all dwarfed in comparison. Now this was simply an error in composition. Had the fellow only considered for a second that the aim in making that photogram was to get a picture of the rock that would bring out the idea of mightiness and strength, he would not have made the foolish blunder that he did. And he did not need much foreground to give it support either. And what a foreground the wet wet sand would make, too, with its reflections and all. What chances some people will miss anyhow.

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Occasionally I hear from amateurs who complain that in trying to intensify their negatives they produce all kinds of eccentric stains that are far from adding to the beauty of the plate. Then they ask me what is the matter. My idea is that in most of the cases that come to my notice the trouble is the result of a sort of half washing after the plate is removed from the hypo. Personally I prefer the mercuric method of intensification, and here it is absolutely essential that the hyposulphite of soda be thoroughly eliminated from the film, and also the plate must be very thoroughly washed between the two processes of intensification and also at the end of it. I have seen negatives that were intensified by this method and after being kept for eleven years showed absolutely no deterioration. As a consequence I am quite convinced that the trouble lies altogether with the operator and not with the process. And then, just while we are speaking of thin negatives and intensification, we might as well touch on another subject that is akin to it, namely, the copying of thin negatives with the assistance of the intensification process. The method is the essence of simplicity one is told. Bleach the negative in the mercury

bath used for intensifying and then wash it thoroughly. Next, when it is dry, set it up with a piece of black velvet or something similar for a backing and make another negative of it. The velvet is used to make it show up as a positive. Another case where the mercury process comes in is in the making of lantern slides, when it is possible to give the slide an agreeable tone by bleaching it in bichloride of mercury and then washing and drying it. If the tone does not satisfy you you can blacken it in a weak solution of sulphite of soda or a weak bath of ammonia in water will do equally well.

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The death of Mr. H. P. Robinson, of England, leaves in the photographic fraternity a vacancy that is likely to remain noticeably vacant for some years to come. There is no one in all the world that I know of who is able to take the position occupied by that great man as the "Uncrowned King of Photography." From 1852 until 1890 Mr. Robinson took more medals than any other photographer, and even since then, although to a very great extent he dropped active work, he never became as so many do, a back number. It was not only as a photographer but also as a writer on photographic and art subjects that he was well known, and many and many are the present day workers who owe their first lesson in the pictorial possibilities of the art to him. His clean decisive style never failed to impress, and probably to no man, does the cause of pictorial photography owe a greater debt than to the late Mr. H. P. Robinson. Truly he was a great man. It is to be regretted that we have not more such.

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Now in these days when the amateur is to a very large extent doing better work along portrait lines than a great many professionals, it may not be amiss to just make one or two pertinent remarks to them, about portraits and the handling of the subject. In the first place all men and women are more or less conceited, and it is very rarely indeed that he runs across a person who is willing to admit that the portrait which shows off any defects such as large ears or a poor mouth, wrinkles, freckles, etc., is a good likeness. So to get around it we have to make a photograph that by calling attention to other parts of the face, will hide all these structural defects of physiognomy. Here it is that the ability of the artist comes in and helps the photographer out of his dilemma. Often beautiful women and handsome men when photographed, look quite like ordinary beings and at times are even common in appearance. It is the photographer who is able to catch the fleeting expression by which intimate friends are wont to recognize a man that will be called a good photographer, and the camerist who merely is in search of effects and is only adept in his handling of light and shade will remain unknown. I am well aware that so far the so-called American school of amateur portraitists has been inclined to run to the idea of merely producing pictorial results and not portraits, but this cannot last forever, and like water, sooner or later portrait photography among professionals is bound to find its own level and settle down to the making of likenesses as well as pictures. If you want to get ahead start on a road that we are fast approaching, by all means practise that advice that has just been given and you will be on the right track.

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Sometimes in pouring out the contents of an ammonia bottle, the fumes of the stuff will rise and cause one considerable inconvenience by getting in the eyes. There is a very simple way to avert that trouble. Hold the bottle above your head.

Guns, brass buttons and embalmed beef no longer constitute the field equipment of an army: there is one more thing necessary nowadays, namely, the camera. So important a part has the science of photography taken in recent international troubles that in nine-tenths of the cases the photographer is of more importance than those that wear uniforms. And in the field of battle, just as everywhere else, the advances in the art of photography during recent years is being made good use of. As far back as the Mexican, Crimean and Franco-Prussian wars pictures were made from balloons of battle fields and fortifications and in this line much valuable work was done. That this work was of importance there is little doubt, but of recent years there has been done work that is of vastly greater value to the nations. I am referring to the photographing of projectiles during their flight, their movements and the effect that they have on armor plate and other substances. In fact, it is now even possible to reproduce on a photographic plate the very air waves that surround a moving bullet and the so-called jump of air guns and smaller arms. To give you some idea of how fast it is necessary for the shutter to work to catch such results, make a note of the fact that at the Krupp works exposures were made of only 1/2000000 of a second. What a new field is here open to the expert. The air is shown in these remarkable photographs to be compressed in front of the bullet somewhat in the same manner as water is thrown up in front of a ship. Behind the bullet are to be seen waves like the path of a steamer. It has been discovered that much of the force is lost in the producing of sound waves. In the photographs where the bullet is depicted as striking the armor many curious results are secured.

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Some time ago, in the columns of the Scrap Bag, I made a suggestion as regards the various camera clubs all over the country taking up the idea of a field day. I see that one club has done it, for in a recent issue of one of the photographic journals is a paragraph referring to the Colorado Camera Club, which says: "The club has also arranged for a series of outings to nearby points of interest, which will occur weekly and be under the charge of some experienced member." This is a cracking good thing and should be in more general use than it is. Why not try it in your own club?

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Correspondence.

Correspondence should be addressed to H. McBean Johnstone, Sarnia, Post Office Box 651.

W. A. Lyndon, Lyndon, Alta, N.W.T.—To reply to your request for instructions as to how to make lantern slides would occupy several columns were the answer to be of any practical benefit to you. Lantern slide making is one of the most fascinating branches of the art and if you are interested, I would advise you to write to the Photo-American Pub. Co., of 131 Bible House, New York, for their little book on the process by Osborne I. Yellott. The price is a dollar. ROD AND GUN will contain a short article on the process in the course of a few months. Glad to hear from you again. Write to me.

Wm. A. Benham, St. Mary's.—Your print is a fairly good piece of work from an artistic standpoint, but as regards the technical end of things, I am afraid that you still have a lot of work ahead of you before you will ever take a prize. You have hardly toned it far enough for one thing, and for another the negative appears to have been under-developed. Keep on practising. That's the only way.

Geo. A Green, Brantford, Ont.—It is hardly advisable for you to attempt to make a camera for yourself considering how cheap very good instruments can be purchased now-a-days. The first one that I owned was home-made and I do not feel that I am running down my abilities as a joiner when I say that it never gave me satisfaction. It always leaked light or something was the matter. You ought to be able to buy a good camera for about \$10.00 more or less according to the state of your pocket book and desires. It will pay you to remember that the camera is only the initial expense though, and that a good one will save you a host of troubles afterward.

Chatham, Ont.—Those prints that you submit to me are very good as far as the subjects are concerned, but when we get down to look at the quality of your technical manipulation—well one can hardly call it perfect and have a regard for truth. You are not taking enough care in the handling of your Aristo paper, and those little red blotches that you refer to are the result of allowing your fingers to come in contact with the surface of the print before it has been toned. Then, too, there is no excuse for such wobbly edges as long as there is a knife and a straight edge in existence. Now I can see from the quality of your subjects that you have in you a certain amount of talent and my advice to you is to go at it like a man and thoroughly master the other side of your work.

Louis Papineau, Point St. Charles, Montreal.—You say that your hypo bath will not fix the prints though you have it twice as strong as the formula calls for. Apparently you do not know that too strong a bath is just as bad as too weak a one, and you had better therefore try how it will be if you add enough water to make it a little weaker than the directions call for. If that does not straighten matters up—I think it will—why, don't be afraid to write me again. As regards the other matter that you speak about, I am afraid I cannot advise you without a little experimenting as I have never used the particular brand of dry plate that you refer to. It will make an interesting experiment however, and I will try it and write to you.

Victoria, B.C.—I am glad to hear from you and rather like the print that you send me. Now, why not let us hear from you in the line of your photographic work out west and the chances that nature affords the amateur photographer in your part of the country. You know we want every amateur to tell through the columns of *ROD AND GUN IN CANADA* just what kind of place he lives in and all about the attractions it possesses for the camera fiend. Other readers find it interesting.

The Ideal Co. has issued catalogue No. 13, and, as usual, it contains a wonderful amount of practical information of use to shooting men. We have long been of the opinion that two of the most useful publications for Canadian sportsmen are the catalogues issued by the Ideal Manufacturing Co. and by the Winchester Arms Co., both of New Haven, Conn. The great specialty of the Ideal Co. is the bullet mould.

The Winchester Co. has issued catalogue No. 67, which supersedes all previous issues. There are few changes, no additional rifles being placed on the market, but some new cartridges are described. The principal changes are: "The New Rival," blue in color with corrugated head; a 38 long Colt gallery smokeless; and changes in branding of the well known "Blue Rival," "New Rival," "Repeater," "Leader," "Metal Line" and "Pigeon" shells.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

L. D. D., Winnipeg.—The most important provisions of the Lacey Act are: (1) It forbids the importation from outside of prohibited species of birds and beasts. (2) It renders illegal the transport of the carcasses or flesh of birds or beasts killed in violation of the law. (3) It contains a provision making it illegal to ship the carcasses or any parts thereof of birds or beasts in packages unless the said package have the name and address of shipper and nature of contents shown on the outside of the package. (4) It provides that the carcasses of all birds and beasts imported into any state or territory become immediately subject to the laws of that state or territory as if they had been produced in it, irrespective of the manner in which they may be packed. (5) It places the preservation, distribution, introduction and restoration of game and other birds under the U.S. Department of Agriculture.

B. S. WILSON.—We know of no such work as you desire. Try the reports of the Marine and Fisheries Department, and get a list of American works dealing with northern angling from which you can make a selection.

H.M.—You can obtain a good deal of information as to Kippewa by writing to O. Latour, general merchant, Kippewa, P.Q.

UNION CLUB.—We have been informed that Worthington, Ontario, is a good centre for sport and might meet your requirements. Game.—Moose, caribou, deer and bear. Fish.—Lake trout, bass, pike and doré. Guides, George Feister, Thos. O'Neil and John Dwyer. Write E. J. King, Worthington, Ontario, for further information.

MOOSELAND.—There is no cure known for anthrax. It usually results fatally in a few hours. The disease is due to a microbe (*Bacillus anthracis*).

CORRESPONDENCE.

TO THE EDITOR OF *ROD AND GUN*:

C.A.B. in April number refers to squares of blanket for foot wear instead of socks when snowshoeing. What is a suitable size for a foot which comfortably fills a boot exactly 11 inches long from centre of heel at back to centre of tip of toe. Is the intention to have it overlap on top of foot and how much.

JOHN GIRD.

TO THE EDITOR OF *ROD AND GUN*:

I agree with C.A.B. in April number as to necessity for making a good bed but why is he so "sot" on blankets. I am enough of a sybarite to prefer a Kenwood sleeping bag, which consists of two inner bags of wool and an outer bag of waterproof canvas—one or all of which can be used according to the temperature. The peculiar benefit of such a bag is that one can twist and turn to the extent of one's inclinations without the slightest danger of your feet testing the chilliness while you sleep, or of any drafts meandering down the north edge of your spine. The combined bags weigh 15 lbs.

C. R. STEELE.

The Quebec authorities are showing a very praiseworthy activity in the prosecution of offenders against the game laws. An accusation was laid against one man for killing three deer in deep snow on the Island of Orleans. Another suit was instituted against a couple of farmers in Lotbinière County for a similar offence. Numerous other parties are to be prosecuted, so there is a prospect that Quebec's grand game resources will be fostered for the general good of the many and not given over to the wanton greed of the few.

FISH AND FISHING

CANADIAN FISH AND FISHERIES.

The thirty-third annual report of the Department of Marine and Fisheries, in addition to its value as a record, contains three excessively interesting papers by Professor E. E. Prince, Dominion Commissioner of Fisheries, Ottawa. The titles of these articles are:

- (1) The Planting of Young Fry; its comparative advantages.
- (2) The Vernacular Names of Fishes.
- (3) Acclimatization of Fish, Fresh-water and Marine.

In the first, Professor Prince takes the opposite stand to most recent authorities, as he favors the planting of newly hatched fry instead of yearlings. He summarizes his conclusions as follows:

"The fry being placed in their natural surroundings, food, temperature, and conditions must be more favorable than in the cramped conditions of a hatchery or a rearing pond.

"The fry, endowed with their natural instincts inherited from the parent fish, exercise these instincts at the earliest moment and do not become accustomed to an artificial environment.

"It enables a vast quantity of young fish to be handled, whereas an infinitely smaller quantity alone can be dealt with if the labour, expense and difficulty of feeding, rearing and caring for are to be faced.

"Fry are most vigorous and alert soon after hatching, but when kept confined and their stock of food yolk become exhausted, they are less vigorous, swim less freely and require great care in management.

"When fish are planted at the young fry age, the public receive the greatest return and most widespread benefit. This would not be possible were a restricted quantity of young fish merely available for planting. It allows of the maximum of output at the minimum of cost.

"Lastly the planting of young fry has been successful, in spite of losses when planting and undoubted losses (from predaceous enemies) after planting. It is incredible that 50 or 80 or 200 millions of fry of various fishes can be planted in Canadian waters, as they have been planted for over a quarter of a century, and have no effect whatever. The popular opinion, the opinion of practical men, the strong conviction of fishermen especially is that the beneficial results are patent and undeniable."

Professor Prince says further: "It has been shown that most of the stock objections urged are not merely based on gross misconceptions, they are the reverse of the facts. The eggs in our hatcheries are, at any rate, safely shielded from numberless enemies and hurtful influences. It is indeed impossible to supply food, at all corresponding to the natural food in quantity, or in its nature to fry retained until the post-larval condition; and the resulting fry may be stunted, or at any rate will bear evidence in the adult stage of the unnatural conditions under which they were reared. They will reveal what Frank Buckland called the 'semi-tame condition all through life.'"

When Professor Prince comes to treat of the vernacular names of fishes, he has things to say which will find an echo in

the heart of many a semi-scientific fisherman. Scarcely less exasperating than the local calling of a pike perch a "Susquehanna salmon" and a lake trout a "Salmon trout" is the restless dissatisfaction of the scientific fraternity with the names of their own choosing. Whether of bird, beast or fish a considerable proportion seem to need revision every few years, until an outsider is prompted to enquire why numbers instead of Latin names are not given. Of course the principle of priority is in theory correct, but in practice it seems childish to continue swapping and changing until no one but a specialist may hope to be reasonably correct in his scientific nomenclature, and no check list be trustworthy by the time the ink is dry on the page.

Professor Prince says: "To add to the bewilderment, scientific experts have in recent years decided to throw aside generic and specific names, which from long use and familiarity have become universally accepted and recognized and have substituted for them in a great many cases obscure and even uncouth and forbidding names, which unlike the names so long adopted are neither descriptive nor euphonious. This exchange of well known scientific names on which even amateur naturalists were wont with some certainty to rely has been adopted in obedience to a principle of priority, consistent and defensible no doubt from an antiquarian point of view, but wholly confusing and misleading from the standpoint of utility and convenience. The once uniform and reliable scientific names which were a safe refuge under the bewildering variations of local nomenclature have been thrown into hopeless and inextricable confusion."

Of course all tolerably well-read anglers know that *Salmo fario* is a trout and *Salvelinus* means a charr, though the professor is justified in mentioning it, as most of the hands into which his report will fall very probably thumb no other work on fish from one year's end to another—but has not Professor Prince made a slip of the pen when he writes "In the lakes of Greenland and the Eastern part of British America, the European charr (*Salvelinus alpinus*) is as abundant as it is in Europe—a fact which has been only lately made manifest, and even yet there is some question whether some of these which are found in the lakes in New Hampshire have not some time or other been brought over and planted there from Europe." With the exception of the Surnapee What-is-it (*Aurilus*?) and the "blue-back" or *Salvelinus oquassa*, and a few others, the common charrs of Eastern North America are most certainly *Salvelinus fontinalis* and his relative *Salvelinus namaycush* (late *Cristivomer namaycush*).

The outrage—for it was little less—of naming the European brown trout, the trout of Izaak Walton, the Von Behr or German trout very properly excites Professor Prince's indignation. Canadians had the good sense to drop the "Wilmot" salmon, and no doubt educated opinion in the United States will eventually disavow "Von Behr or German trout."

It is instructive to learn that *Lota maculosa*, the burbot, rejoices in no less than fifteen more or less inappropriate names. This is the fish known as cusk in New Brunswick, and loche by the French Canadian and methy by the Cree. By the bye there is a great difference of opinion as to the value of this species as a food fish. Professor Prince says: "At a remote Hudson Bay port in the Canadian North-West I found that the flesh was regarded as poisonous, indeed cases of poisoning after Indians and employees of the post had eaten the fish were mentioned, and it was pointed out that even the dogs would not eat it. The dogs are usually fed on the excellent whitefish and decline being put off with inferior fare, and it is a fact

pointed out by various explorers that the dogs of the North-West used in the dog-trains, refuse to eat the burbot. I found, however, at another Hudson Bay post, that the fish was often eaten and was regarded as most excellent, no ill effects having been noticed. Belonging as it does to the cod family, it should be an excellent fish for the table like its near relatives the cod, haddock and hake. In one of the lakes in New York State (Lake Winnepiseogee), it is pronounced equal to the whitefish for table use, and the liver is generally considered a rare delicacy."

Now the truth of all this is that the burbot spawns in November, soon after the first heavy ice forms on running water. When taken full of roe it is most delicious and the said roe (not the liver) is a great delicacy. Just so soon as it has spawned, however, it is hardly worth the catching, and very possibly, as is the case with the salmon, the flesh in this kelt-stage is poisonous, or at least unwholesome.

Professor Prince thinks the name minnow is more generally misapplied than any other common popular term, but should he not have conferred that distinction upon "minnie," for that is the almost invariable pronunciation used when any backwoodsman speaks of any of the two hundred distinct species, or varieties, of the tiny fish with which he baits his troll or night line?

This eminent Canadian authority does not coincide with the usually accepted explanation of the why and the wherefore of *Salmo salar* var *sebago* or land-locked salmon. He says: "No doubt the land-locked species of salmon, found in certain lakes in Maine, the United States, and in Chamcook and other lakes in New Brunswick, has acquired the habit of remaining permanently in fresh water, owing, as in the case also of Lake St. John, in Quebec, to certain physical difficulties which may have at one time existed in the way of admitting free migration to and from the sea."

Ninety and odd out of every hundred fishculturists think differently, and are persuaded that the sea-salmon is an offspring of the land-locked—a branch of the species which went a-roving and gained greatly by so doing.

It seems, according to Mr. J. Harvie-Brown as quoted by Professor Prince, that in Scotland a $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. fario or brown trout developed into a $\frac{1}{2}$ ferox or lake trout, owing to being imprisoned in a lonely mountain tarn where lack of food forced it into cannibalistic habits. After this one is quite prepared to accept the statement that *Salvelinus fontinalis* and *Salvelinus namaycush* are descendants of the same ancestors.

This latest report of the Marine and Fisheries Department should be on the shelves of every Canadian fisherman's library.

This is the season when fishermen begin to take a renewed interest in the alluring catalogues issued by the tackle makers. Nearly every self-respecting house on either side of the Atlantic seems to get out a new catalogue about this time—and, naturally, most of them find their way to ROD AND GUN, so that we are pretty well up in this class of literature.

If these particular productions have been stacked in the public libraries, one wonders in what class they have been put. A rough guess would possibly class them under the head of fiction, because the artists who have so gracefully embellished their pages have generally shown a great deal of imagination, and permitted themselves a considerable amount of latitude in the size of their fishes.

But, seriously, there is a vast amount of information to be obtained from these catalogues, and we strongly advise men who wish to be up to date in fishing matters to read as many

of them as they can. In comparing the English with the American catalogue one realizes the different channels that progress has taken in the Old World and in the New. The American rod is, as a rule, much lighter, more gorgeous and considerably higher priced than the British rod; on the other hand such men as Forrest, of Kelso, and Ogden Smith, of London, are quite unapproachable on this side of the Atlantic as fly tyers. For ourselves we must confess to a preference for British tackle, but we are quite prepared to admit that if money is no object anything in the world may be bought in New York.

A good many years angling experience on either shore of the Atlantic has convinced us that the average fisherman uses too coarse tackle, and that he would kill far more fish were he to prefer smaller flies and finer casts. It is a great mistake for a man to choose a rod weighing four or five ounces for fishing which demands, or is supposed to demand, a No. 1 Limerick hook. It is not according to the eternal fitness of things to mate such a gigantic fly to so slender a rod; far better would it be were the light rod kept for drawn gut and midge flies, and a rod weighing 8, or even 10 ounces, devoted to such fishing as needs flies of sea-trout size.

But do we not use unnecessarily large flies on this side of the water? I strongly suspect that we do. In wilderness streams the trout will take anything, and you will get the largest on a full sized salmon fly, but in ordinary waters you will fill your basket with more certainty, and enjoy infinitely better fun by fishing with flies if anything a trifle smaller than those actually on the water. And if you will learn to use the dry fly you will seldom fish with any other.

By the bye, the rainbow trout is one of the best school-masters we have. You will never, or at least hardly ever, make a decent catch of rainbows unless you use small flies and fine tackle. This is only one of the many beauties of the rainbow, which is by long odds the finest trout we have on this continent.

T. H. Chubb & Co., of Post Mills, Vt., have sent in their 1901 catalogue. The Chubb rods are favorably known far and wide and any of our angling readers will find the catalogue issued by this firm most useful.

Those who desire to try the effect of English midge flies and drawn gut casts upon American trout will be much interested in the very complete catalogue published by W. J. Cummins, of Bishop Auckland, County Durham, Great Britain. It is full of wrinkles, and is, indeed, far more than a mere list of tackle for sale.

Speaking of fishing with a dry fly, Mr. Cummins says: "I strongly recommend my customers, when using any of the patterns enumerated in my list of winged trout flies, if they find a fish refuse a sunk fly or come short at it, to carefully dry the fly and cast about a yard above the fish—probably when the winged lure floats over the desired spot the fish will take it. The drying is done by simply whisking the line through the air once or twice before making the cast. Care should be taken that there is not the slightest drag on the fly as it floats toward the fish."

Among the useful knots and hitches figured in Mr. Cummins' catalogue are the Jam, Tiller, single and double Water knots, and single and double Fisherman's Bends. These are all simply invaluable to the angler.

Unfortunately, Mr. Cummins is not very well up in Canadian fish. For instance, he figures a black bass and states that

it is the finest sporting fish in Canada. We should place it far down on the list, after the salmon, the land-locked salmon, the brook trout, the rainbow, and one or two others, but still it is relief to find any English tackle maker who considers it worth while to say anything at all about Canadian fish. It is, however, in the midge flies, and the small hackles on the tiniest sneek bend hooks that the English manufacturer spreads himself. The number 00 hook is about $\frac{1}{4}$ -inch long and $\frac{1}{8}$ of an inch across the bend, yet a midge fly can be tied upon this microscopic hook which will land very heavy trout.

HINTS ABOUT CAMPING IN CANADA.

In this little pamphlet Mr. Geo. G. Cotton, Syracuse, New York, has managed to give a good deal of information, and it may be recommended heartily to those who are thinking of visiting the Canadian Forest. In his introduction, Mr. Cotton says:—

"Don't be in a hurry in making your arrangements. Decide when and where you want to go, procure a map of the country you purpose to visit, open correspondence with the railway officials and ask their advice as to the best route. Also have them supply you with a list of the names of reliable outfitters who make a business of furnishing guides, canoes and supplies."

This is very pertinent advice, as the railways are as much interested in a patron obtaining good sport as the sportsman himself. It is quite evident that if a man is disappointed he will not return another year, so the railway finds it to its advantage to be thoroughly honest in this matter. Further on Mr. Cotton remarks:—

"If you have not had experience in the woods the cheapest way is to buy it in the shape of good guides."

As to clothing he thinks:

"It is always well to be too warmly clad, as this condition is quickest remedied."

One of the most useful parts of his pamphlet is that giving the quantities of food which he has found sufficient for eight men during fourteen days. The total weight is 402 pounds, and the list is an admirably selected one, containing all that is absolutely necessary, but very little in the way of downright luxuries. We have been furnished by the author with several of these pamphlets for distribution, and any of our subscribers who wish for one may have it for the asking.

If you have ever been to St. Agathe, you will realize the way game was at one time "improved" off the face of the earth, when you are told, old Simon Mécane, an Indian now living near Conception Station, shot 29 moose near Lake La Fourche during the winter of 1870.

Mr. George H. Gooderham, Norfolk Kennels, Toronto, is sending a string of four fox terriers to San Francisco in charge of his popular kennel manager, Charlie Lyndon, for the Show to be held there May 8-11. The Norfolk Kennel dogs have been winning at all the important spring shows on the other side, their last appearance being at Boston where the following wins were scored: Norfolk Mainstay, 1st puppy, 1st winners, 1st Yankee Stakes, and res. to Clorita for Grand Challenge Cup; Norfolk Valiant, 1st novice; 3rd Yankee Stakes, and special best dog in novice and limit classes; Norfolk Richmond, 1st limit, 1st open, and res. winners to Mainstay; Norfolk Patience, 3rd novice; Norfolk Butterworth, 1st limit; Norfolk Clorita, 1st open, 1st winners, special best bitch in open class and Grand Challenge Cup.

KENNEL DEPARTMENT

Conducted by D. Taylor

Correspondence is invited on all matters pertaining to the kennel, and items of interest concerning man's best friend, will be welcomed. An effort will be made to furnish correspondents reliable advice as to the care and treatment of dogs in any case submitted. All communications for this department should be addressed to D. TAYLOR, ROD AND GUN IN CANADA, 607 Craig street, Montreal.

Another fine collie has been added to the many good ones already in this city. Mr. Arthur F. Gault, of Braehead, Sherbrooke street, is the importer and as he believes that the old black, tan and white is again coming into favor the dog just imported possesses these markings. The dog, now known as Braehead Royal Scot, was purchased from Mr. Wm. M. Cumming, secretary of the Aberdeen and North of Scotland Collie and Kennel Club, a well known breeder, and was exhibited by him under the name of Greeneroff Comet. Under such expert judges as Messrs. Geo. Raper, T. H. Stretch (who is the most extensive breeder of collies in the world and the owner of the most celebrated dogs of a decade back), Thos. Marsden and A. K. Crichton has won the following prizes: First and special at Llanelly, second at Caermarthen when he was out of coat, first at Crystal Palace, first Pembroke Dock, first and special Cardigan, first Narbirth, first Royal Northern Show, Aberdeen, first and special for best dog and bitch Meigle, first and special challenge class North of Scotland Kennel Club, first Coupur Angus and special for second best in show, second challenge class Elgin. Braehead Royal Scot's sire is Fitzwilliam Ringleader, by champion Ringleader, who sold for \$2,500, his dam Rose, by Kentish Lad ex Maud, so that he has lots of good blood in his veins. English kennel papers, which usually base their criticisms on merit alone, have nothing but good words for the dog. He possesses the true collie character, is of a gentle disposition and excels in body, coat, eyes, ears and expression. Royal Scot is only three years old and has therefore plenty of time to make his mark in this country. He will in all probability be seen at the forthcoming show of the Canine Association this month.

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Mr. C. B. McAllister, of collie fame, was in Montreal for a day or two the other week, and visited some of our collie men, by whom he was heartily received. While admitting that there are some good ones here he, of course, swears by the Ontario breed. At all events he is never afraid to try conclusions with the fanciers of this district, and we hope to see him again a visitor as well as an exhibitor at the coming show.

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The time when dogs could be taken into the show ring without careful preparation and win is past. To be even noticed they must be eminently "fit," and slovenliness of appearance, either in form or manner, is sure to militate against them. Exhibitors should remember that the dogs are on "dress parade" and therefore, in regard both to condition and appearance, are entitled to be shown at their best. They should not be shown either too fat or too lean; the bones should be well covered, that is, round, but an over-fed animal is more likely to be thrown down than one which inclines to the side of leanness.

Dr. Wesley Mills, who has a wide reputation as a specialist in dog diseases, gave a very interesting lecture to the members of the Canine Association and their friends on the "Choice and Care of Puppies" in the hall of the Natural History Society on April 1st. There was quite a large number present, amongst them being a considerable sprinkling of ladies, who listened with evident pleasure to the practical advice given by the worthy professor on the selection and rearing of young dogs. What made the lecture more valuable and instructive was a number of excellent pictures of different breeds of dogs thrown on a screen and the exhibition of one or two live specimens, which were criticised by the lecturer. The lecture was greatly appreciated and at the close a hearty vote of thanks was tendered Professor Mills.

The Canadian Collie Club, at a general meeting held in the Natural History Rooms last month, decided to offer two medals, one each for the best dog and bitch respectively, open to members only, at the show of the Canine Association. Their valuable cup, given by the Licensed Victuallers for best collie is also put up for competition at this show, open to all.

The regular monthly meeting of the Montreal Collie Club was held on Thursday evening, April 11th, Mr. Arthur F. Gault in the chair. After the preliminary business it was decided to enlarge the committee by adding thereto Messrs. R. J. Binning, Henry and Hill. It was decided to donate at least six cups for the puppy, novice and open classes at the forthcoming show of the Canine Association. A paper on the collie by Mr. W. M. Cumming, of Aberdeen, Scotland, specially prepared for the club, was then read and proved very interesting. Mr. Gault's recently imported dog was on exhibition and was favorably commented on by those present.

The English setter as a show dog is deteriorating under the influence of the uncertainty as to the kind of judge he will go before. A field trial judge sees "Hoodoo" win everything before him. "Hoodoo" is a big slashing dog, a rapid mover and a wide ranger; he finds all the birds, points and backs to perfection, and wins "hands down." He is a big slab-sided, splay-footed, raw-boned, heavy-headed, thick-skulled, long-backed dog, but in the find he certainly is a wonder. Presently this field trial judge is judging in the show ring, and he can see no dog in the class except "Hoodoo," so he gives him everything. A month later another judge officiates, at a show where the same dogs are entered. Then "Hoola, Hoola" wins, a wastrel, little snipey-faced dog, with a greyhound head, short-backed as a pug, and as high on the leg as an ostrich—another type. And so it goes from show to show, until we have as many types of English setter as Joseph of old had colors in his coat.

Mr. Jos. A. Laurin, of this city, has established a kennel of Airedales at Tunis Mills, Md., under the management of Percy Mallorie, the veteran Airedale enthusiast, who hails from the valley of the Aire, Yorkshire, where the breed originated. Mr. Laurin intends keeping most of his brood bitches and stud dogs there, as he finds the demand for young stock greater on the other side of the line than from Canada. At the same time he will always maintain a small kennel here. At the Maryland branch there are at present ten bitches and two dogs of approved merit, and these will be added to in the course of the summer from England, where orders have already been placed for several well-known bench winners.

A correspondent in the Sportsmen's Review says: So much is written about "the wonderful sagacity" of other dogs that I am morally certain do not begin to have the sense of the American foxhound, that I am tempted to give two instances which I can vouch for as strictly true. About 1820 a Mr. Granger, of near Richville, Md., presented Roger Brooke with a gray bitch. She was named Fashion, and she stamped this grey color upon this stock so it is the prevailing color to this day. Mr. Granger had made a pet of her, and periodically she would go over to see him, about twelve miles. She kept that up with surprising regularity for two years or more, always returning to Mr. Brooke's herself. One day she trotted into the house of Mr. Granger, and the old gentleman had just passed to his happy hunting ground. She went up to the bed, raised up, touched her nose to his cold hand for a little while, and after lying around for a half hour, trotted out of the house and back to Mr. Brooke's, and never went back to Mr. Granger again. It may have been a coincidence, but I cannot believe it. About 1814 a gentleman residing in Brooksville, concluded to migrate to Ohio. Mr. Brooke gave him a foxhound of the Brooke stock to take with him. The trip was made entirely by waggon, and consumed thirty days or more before reaching the Ohio river. The hound was tied under the waggon until the Ohio river was crossed, and then turned loose to follow, which he did for several days. One day he ran off after something, and at night did not return, and that was the last the gentleman saw of him. But he trotted into Mr. Brooke's yard in a very few days, apparently none the worse for his seven or eight hundred-mile trip.

A year ago, an informal meeting was held at Toronto by a few admirers of the foxhound. The question of forming a foxhound club, having for its object the advancement of that breed and the harrier, two breeds which require a specialty club as much as collies or terriers, if a certain fixed type is to be attained, was discussed and as a result circulars were issued to all known breeders and fanciers throughout Canada, and later the same spring a meeting was held and the Canadian Foxhound Club organized with the following gentlemen as its first officers: Alf. Russell, president; B. Russell, vice-president; Harry Taylor, secretary-treasurer, all of Toronto. Executive committee—F. Hobart, J. C. Dunn, L. E. Gregory, Toronto; W. Paterson, Jr., Geo. Livingstone, Barre, Ont.; W. C. Baldwin, G. Easdale, Ottawa, Ont. Hon. solicitor—N. H. Williams, Pembroke, Ont. Hon. veterinary surgeon—Dr. Mole, M.R., C.V.S., Toronto, Ont. Master of foxhounds—Harry Taylor, Toronto. Patrons—Geo. H. Gooderham, John G. Kent, Fred W. Jacobi, Toronto, Ont. J. E. Seagram, Waterloo, Ont. The objects of the club are to promote the breeding of pure foxhounds, define, precisely, the true type of English and American foxhounds and English harriers, and to urge upon all breeders, judges and dog show committees, the adoption of such type as the only recognized and unvarying standard.

On Friday, March 15, the well-known smooth fox terrier Champion Claude Duval died at the kennels of his owner, Mr. G. M. Carnochan. Claude Duval was about seven years of age, and has won a large number of prizes both in Great Britain and in America.

Mr. Joseph Reid's excellent bitch, Logan's Heather Blossom and her best son, Logan's Earl, are entered in all the eligible classes at the Mascoutah Kennel Club's show, Chicago, Ill., May 1, 2, 3 and 4.

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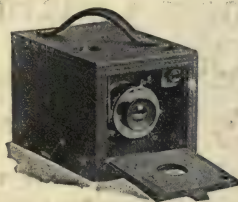
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