



Weekly Journal of Field and Aquatic Sports, Practical Natural History,

Fish Culture, Protection of Game,

PRESERVATION OF FORESTS,

and the Inculcation in Men and Women of a Healthy Interest in

OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

CHARLES HALLOCK, Editor.

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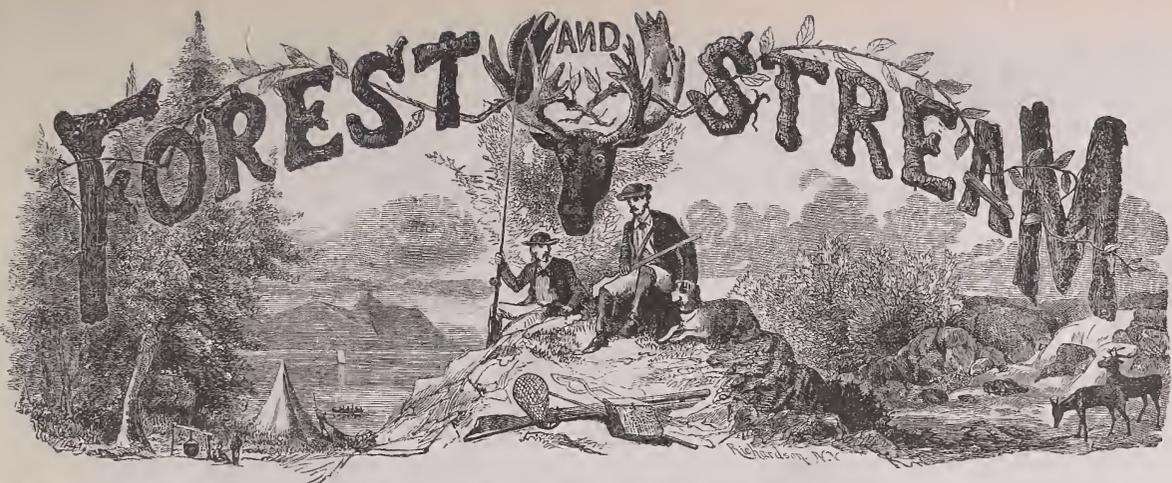
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For Forest and Stream.

A DOG'S DAY.

BY ANNA C. STARBUCHE.

I've sneaked through all the city's streets
Without my leather muzzle;
I've lapped up water as I ran,
From trough and hydrant nozzle;
My legs are tired, my back is weak,
And yet I meant to do it.
In spite of city ordinance
That said my hide should me it.

I've snapped at heels of passers by
And caught their look of loathing;
'Twas fun to see their horror, when
I only tore their clothing.
One child was looking through a gap,
I stopped, and in he darted;
You should have seen the thirst for blood
That little villain started!

The moon came rushing from the house
With rusty guns and sabres,
The women bore the little child
In blankets to the neighbors.
They chased me long with dire intent,
But all their market fishes,
Went off with me in a gale,
No trace of canine ash.

At last my spots outstripped them all.
I reached a friendly haven;
I met a man whose ragged coat
And whiskers all unshaven
Betokened care and poverty;
And yet he stooped in pity,
And stroked the hair where ching the mud
And jeers of all the city.

He shared with me his crust of bread,
He shared with me his sorrow;
No home has beneath the sun,
He leaves me on the morrow;
He may not rest his aching head
Within this dusty city;
Suspicion ope his threshold eart
And shuts the door of pity.

I can but wag my gratitude,
And whine my fond affection;
I lift no shadow from his heart,
Nor share his soul's dejection;
But yet I mean to steal away
And follow, on the morrow;
I'll guard his steps from larking ill,
Nor seem to see his sorrow.

Rochester, N. Y.

The Comanche Indians.

[The facts in this communication are due to Horace P. Jones, the military interpreter at Fort Sill, Indian Territory, who has lived with and near the Comanches for the past fifteen years. There is no living man who has a more thorough knowledge of their language, habits, traditions, and customs. He is a man of intelligence, character, and integrity, and the facts stated can be thoroughly relied upon].

THE word Comanche for many years conveyed to the mind scenes of terror and bloodshed. Even at the present day a Comanche raid in Texas is much to be dreaded. Nomads by nature, the efforts to confine them to a reservation have only been partially successful, and some of the chiefs, with their followers, are frequently in open defiance of the Government.

Well known as the word is, but little actually is known of them by the public, and strange and exaggerated notions exist in regard to them and their numbers. For instance, it is generally supposed an Indian is always a stolid, dignified creature, never coming down to the level of fun and frolic. Let me disappoint such high expectations by stating at once that a Comanche is nearly as vivacious as a Frenchman, and as full of fun as an Irishman. They always see the ludicrous side of a subject, and are mostly on the broad grin when talking to you. They tease their squaws, get jokes off on each other, and, on the whole, are very generous and free hearted to one another. This

view will hardly suit the high-flown notion of a Comanche, but truth compels it to be written. In all talks and councils he is, nevertheless, very dignified and formal.

Lippincott's Encyclopedia says "A Comanche differs from other Indians in his intense dislike of spirituous liquors." Perhaps he did long ago. Jones says "the author must have seen them before my day." All I know is, that almost all Comanches will get as "drunk as a lord" if they can get the whiskey.

Before, however, explaining any of the traits or habits of the individual, let us say something of them in general. In the first place, the name "Comanche" is a word unknown to their language—to them it possesses no original meaning, and is only accepted and used by them after many years of application by the whites. Their tradition of the word is, that it was first applied to them as "Comanch" by the Mexicans. What the origin of it may have been I do not know. The name by which they call themselves is "Aenam," meaning people, or, as used by them, more properly speaking, it means "our people," or the "true people," though in saying our people they would say "te-witche nenn," the "te-witche" standing for "our," and meaning "our people certain." Perhaps some of your readers can give information in regard to the word Comanch.

The Comanches of to-day have more or less Mexican blood in their veins, and quite a number of pure Mexicans, captured when children, are counted as Comanches, though these latter occupy an inferior position among them, acting usually as servants; yet it is not impossible for them to arise to the dignity of a warrior, or even that of chief. The whole number of Comanches is a little over three thousand—not fifteen or twenty thousand, as is generally supposed—and are divided into seven bands, as follows. I give also the name of the head chief, or the oldest:—

<i>Band.</i>	<i>Chief.</i>
Nocomees, or Wanderers.....	Te-her-ha-quip, or Horse-Back.
Yampo-risous, or Root Eaters.....	Boo-swa-too-yah, or Iron Mountain.
Cooch-cho-tetkhas, or Buffalo Eat- ers.....	Malhay, or Hand-shaking.
Pena tetkhas, or Honey Eaters.....	Pos-wath, or White-handled Knife.

Qua-ha-das, or Workers in antelope
skins..... Paracoom, or He Bear.
Titchah-Kenas, or Sewers..... Taber-nan-ka, or His name is Sun.
Tenem-er-and, or Liver Eaters..... Pe-ha-tetkha, or "Something big
Best to eat."

Another band, now in fact extinct, were called "Polonemms." Here you observe the word "nenn."

The names of two of the above bands have become changed by usage. Properly, the "Yampericoos" are "Yampo-tetkhas," or eaters of "yampo" root, and the "Qua-ha-das" should be "Quahada-titchahkhas," the "titchah" being sewers, and the whole word meaning "sewers, or workers in antelope skins." You will notice the same "titchah," as used in "Titchahkenas," or "sewers."

The others chiefs whom I suppose I had better mention, for fear they may feel slighted, are as follows:—Titchah-kenas, Quirty-Quip, or Cheving Elk; Yampericoos, Cheevers, Howeah, Little Crow, Pena-tetkhas, Essa-hubet, or Milky Way, and Assa-toy-et. This comprises all of the head chiefs.

The name Assa-toy-et is incapable of English translation in a few words. The best idea I can give you of it is that an Indian would call a *shady blanket* Assa-toy-et. It means poor, shabby, and was given him as expressive of his poor and pitiable condition on his return from a long and unsuccessful raid. The name is correct in its application no longer, though he still retains it, for he is a well dressed, well fed old buck, and fortunately one of the most peaceably disposed. He is looked upon as the most reliable of all the chiefs.

The sign of the Comanche is the snake, the hand being made to imitate the snake's motion. This is the same sign as that of the Shoshones, or Snake Indians, whom the Comanches claim as their fathers. I do not know whether the Shoshones acknowledge them as lost children or not. The Shoshone language, however, is said to be similar in many respects. The Comanche language is spoken more or less by all the tribes on the southern plains. It is in fact the *Court* language, all councils with Kiowas and Plain Indians being held in Comanche. It is harsh and guttural

and, while the use of words may easily be acquired, to converse fluently is an art but few have attained.

Texas has been their home as far back as they can recollect, or have tradition. Some of the older living chiefs speak of having seen sugar cane and monkeys, showing that in their younger days raids were made as far as lower Mexico, and west through Sonora to the Pacific Ocean, for they speak of having seen "where the sun goes down in the big water." There is nothing improbable in this, for even now they make trips into Mexico, remaining away months at a time.

As is well known, they are the Arabs of our Plains, more at home on horseback than on foot, and owning large herds of horses. Their principal wealth is ponies. When chasing buffalo, or racing, they ride bareback, casting off all clothing except the breech clout; but at all other times they ride a saddle, with short stirrup, crowding the knees well up on the horse's withers. The saddles used are mostly of American make, though the old home made one is used by squaws frequently, and also for packing. It is similar to a Grinsley pack saddle—straight, flat sides, high pommel and cantel, and looks most terribly uncomfortable. It is made of wood, and covered with thinly dressed raw hide.

The natural dress of a Comanche consists of moccasins, leggings, and buffalo robe. The robe or blanket is tied around the waist and held up over the shoulders by the arms, or allowed to fall over the hips or legs at will. The moccasins are made of buckskin, with buffalo skin sole. The leggings are made of buckskin, old blanket flannel, or strouding, fitting tight to the leg, and fastened at the upper thigh with strings. A wide flap runs down the outside of the legging about an inch wide at the top, frequently a foot wide at the bottom, and fringed along the edge. This is not simply for ornament, but has a peculiar value as a protection from rattlesnakes, a very large species of which are plentiful in the Comanche country. In walking or riding through high grass a snake in striking at the leg—the part most exposed—is almost certain to strike this flap. No head dress is worn, but a lock of hair, braided or bound with red flannel or fur, and adorned with beads and feathers, is called the scalp lock; in addition the breech clout is always worn. These few articles compose the bucks' ordinary outfit, though in these degenerate days most of them wear cotton shirts, some waistcoats, and some even have a dress coat, and are capped with a felt hat most gorgeously decorated with feathers, ribbons, and military insignia. The dress of squaws is similar to that of the bucks, the legging and moccasin, however, is made in one piece, like a long stocking, ornamented on the side with silver and beads, and is made without the snake flap. In addition they wear a square shirt, made of dark calico, and in place of the robe worn by the bucks, many of them wear handsome bright colored shawls, tied in the same manner. No portion of the body is left exposed, for, be it remembered, that the Comanche maiden is very coy and modest; but more of this when I come to their moral condition. The faces of all bucks, squaws, and paposes are painted; the squaws and children usually one color, red, sometimes yellow; but the buck's is painted red, green, or yellow, sometimes all these colors, and frequently is additionally decorated with blue or black stripes across his forehead, cheeks, and chin, or in curves from the corners of the eyes, mouth, or nostrils; indeed, the painting of a buck's face is like a kaleidoscope, forever changing. The colors were originally obtained from berries, vegetable juices, and various colored earths, but are now usually purchased of the traders. Chinese vermilion, blues, pines, coppers, indigo, and ochre are bought by them in large quantities for that purpose.

The buck at all times has his ears ornamented with brass rings, bits of brass chain, or large beads. Those who can afford it wear a chaplet or brass plate, made of long slender white pipe, called hair pipe, strung like beads four or five in a row, and of twenty or twenty-five rows, forming quite an attractive ornament. This pipe is supposed to be made of clam shells. At all events, the making of it is a

secret. It commands a high price, is greatly in favor, and must afford the inventor a good income.

The war rig is somewhat different. The horse is painted most fantastically, and the rider wears in addition to his ordinary dress, a war bonnet made like a hood, ornamented in front with a pair of small buffalo horns, placed as the devil is supposed to wear his. A long flap or tail to the hood falls down the back, and is ornamented with row upon row of eagle feathers. Now armed with bow and arrows, shield and lance, our buck is ready for Texas, or wherever his fancy prompts. The lance is but little used in war; still it has its place. The credit of killing an enemy does not belong to the one who shot him, but he who first thrusts his lance into him takes the scalp and all the glory. Theoretically, he is the brave who spears his enemy; practically, the lance is never used except on the dead or wounded who are unfortunate enough to fall into their hands. The weapons named compose his natural war outfit, but *unfortunately* he is now possessed of more formidable weapons. I have yet to see the first Comanche buck that does not carry a Colt or other six-shooter, and, by the way, not all "of the olden kind, brass mounted," but some of the latest improved breech loaders. In addition to this, Spencer and Winchester carbines are common among them, over half of the bucks being in possession of one or the other, and the remainder own the old long Lancaster rifle, and so on, and so on, and so on. The rifle, however, is a very good weapon. How these Indians have become possessed of these arms I leave for our Indian Department to explain, but I can tell you that the weapons of those "killed by Indians" in Texas accounts for far too many of them.

I have already lengthened this article beyond reason, and yet have not explained all I desired. My next must include a few more general remarks on matters of bows, arrows, and so on, and then I will give the traditions, rites, superstitions, etc., which I hope you will find more interesting than a general summarizing, as this initial letter must be from necessarily. Yours, &c.

"B."

Fort Sill, Indian Territory, July, 1874.

For Forest and Stream.

CAMP LIFE WITHIN FIFTY MILES OF NEW YORK—THE WILDS OF NEW JERSEY.

"SUPPOSE that we take a few days in the woods," said a friend of mine to me recently. I had been at his house helping along the glorious Fourth, and we sat with burned fingers looking at the lake and thinking of the powder we had used up to celebrate the day.

"We can't find any woods worthy of the name in New Jersey, can we?"

"There speaks city ignorance. Have you never been in the Ramapo Mountains?"

As my friend had explored every corner of his native State, and as I had confidence in his judgment of what woods should be, having slept many a night beside him, under the great pine trees of Canada, with our camp fire lighting up the swarthy faces of our Indian guides, I agreed to his proposition to know several hundred traps, and to spend a "good night" at my door, he admonished me to be up at half-past three, A. M., sharp.

With sleepy, heavy eyes, I stumbled out of bed next morning, and did not awake till I found myself on the wagon seat riding up the valley at a rattling pace. The morning mist rose slowly, and before the sun obtained the mastery were almost soaked through, but we were well repaid for the wet by the several hundred traps, and the hills and the morning sun threw its stout rays across the valley, the scene was one of peaceful beauty. The magnificent rolling hills, green with the young crops and topped here and there with a great cotton-like bunch of mist; the little trim farmers' houses standing close along the road side, made a fitting foreground for the picture. We passed the inevitable headquarters of General Washington. You could not be landed anywhere in New Jersey, nor say a word, without being within stone's throw of one of the headquarters of that much quartered Father of the Republic. We drove along past Gen. Price's house, and the road, dropping a little, turns to the left and again climbs up the hill. Just where it is lowest, during the revolutionary days, a courier was galloping along hard and fast when four Tory bullets struck him, fired out of the bushes on the road, and sent him to his horse, though bleeding from every wound, and riding into a garden, fell from his horse into the arms of Mr. Garrison, dead, but with the papers entrusted to him safe. The story is pointless enough, but it has the true ring. A brave man's deed is as brave though done a hundred years ago as if it was of yesterday. We stopped at the house of Mr. Garrison, the grandchild of the one mentioned before.

"Could we get a wagon to take our traps up the mountain?" It was possible, but not easy. At last it came, however, with its two horses, rough and scrappy, but nevertheless able to tread their way along—what shall I call it? scarcely a road, rather a space clear of trees, but full of stones. But before I leave Mr. Garrison I must say that he is a doctor. No M. D. disfigures his name; his reputation is home made, and many a man and woman along the Ramapo mountains, and who were sent to him by a skillful and a dentist. He showed us the old fashioned turkey with which he operated, mixed up with specimens, petrifications, old Indian spear heads, beautifully made from flint, and massive stone axes, which, in the days long ago, had felled many a tree for the old Minniscink Indians. A clear headed, clever old gentleman was Mr. Garrison, with a fund of original thought, and bright ideas cropping up as rapid as those for which we were sent to him. His collection of curiosities, he owned some wonderful apple jack, the reader will long to find out his exact whereabouts.

Up the mountain we went with our scant baggage, playing a cheerful tattoo on the wagon bottom at each jolt. How far up we went I shall never know, but I made a rough calculation that for every mile of road traversed the actual distance was about double. And when we were on top of a large rock, we were struggling out of the space between two boulders. At last we cried enough, our things were dumped out, and we were left on the banks of a little bubbling stream. A fire and fried salt pork mutually helped in that momentous undertaking, dinner, and then the hard work began—digging our things up the mountain, for the road followed the valley, but a good place was found for a camp. The work of walking was not very rest, and in a few minutes the white sides of our little tent rose

amid the trees, and we were at home in the woods. The evening shadows were beginning to make the firelight acceptable when we sat down to a quiet pipe, a small drink, and a long sleep on the sweet hemlock branches, which made a carpet and a bed. How we always can sleep in the woods! The air, the hard work, the perfect feeling of freedom, all seem to help. Next day we went, rods in hand, in search of a trout brook, disdaining the one in the valley. We either walked too far, or not far enough, for no trout stream did we find, though we went over mountains as though climbing them was easy work. That night we were treated to a thunder shower just at dark. Though I have often heard thunder in the mountains, I have never listened to anything so grand before. The sky became as ink, and the lightning flashed for a good half hour before our turn came, and then the storm hurried up the valley, sweeping over us. First came the wind, and then a few dashes of rain, beating in our tent, which every moment swayed and trembled with the rushing air. A flash, sudden and quick, lit up the tree trunks, and for a half second the fire seemed out. It came with a rushing hiss as the lightning struck near by. A few seconds and the thunder followed, crash after crash echoing up the valley; thrown from hill to hill, now from one point, now from another, the final grand crash, and the noise of the wind that served a slight protection indeed, for minutes of the swashing rain, and another flash, with its grand roar of thunder, and the storm had swept over us, tearing up the valley in its mad rush of rain, wind, and lightning. The following day was calm and beautiful, and my friend, accepting the good things near home, fished the shining trout out of the brook till darkness put a stop to further fly casting. Again that night Nature insisted that the night was greater in the anticipation than in the reality, and we awoke in unison till sunrise and mosquitoes forced us up. Down came the tent, everything is hurried into its appropriate place, except the frying pan, an article which will never fit into any bag or box known to the writer, and we cast our possessions to where the wagon is waiting for us, and start for home.

On the way to do not forget Mr. Garrison, and again that apple jack makes glad the heart of man. We have a drive of twenty miles before us, and while we are enjoying it we agree that if people would only try a few days of such life they would find that existence off a hotel piazza was possible, and even agreeable. We go in search of health in crowds to the fashionable watering places, we breathe the air and eat the vile food, and pay heavily for the privilege of eating and drinking while that Nature made a temple far grander than any built by the hands of man, and that to it we may go and live a life free as air, and as happy as the day is long.

For Forest and Stream.

LOOSE LEAVES FROM A SURVEYOR'S JOURNAL.

A NIGHT WITH WOLVES.

IT was in the early part of our wood experience. I had the animal rather well (about *lynx*), and I was exceedingly anxious to secure as a trophy a pelt of one of the varmints. They seemed quite numerous in the neighborhood of our camp, some eighteen or twenty miles north of Stevens Point, on the Wisconsin, at that time a much smaller place than now, for this was early in the fifties. We knew there were plenty of the critters around by their howlings on the hills at night and the multitudinous tracks every fresh track and trail while that Nature made a temple far grander than any built by the hands of man, and that to it we may go and live a life free as air, and as happy as the day is long.

Well, I wanted to kill a wolf, and I tried the experiment, put a good sized pill in each of myoccasias, and for two weeks I trod the woods with my rifle in hand, but to no purpose, but no animal of sufficient interest in my labors to follow me home. It may have been because the weather continued very cold, the snow was dry and crisp, and I presume the scent was not very strong, or perhaps no varmint happened to cross my track when fresh. I became distrustful in the matter and gradually took longer tramps from camp without my gun until finally I became thoroughly convinced that the whole thing was a humbug, but I resolved to take the gun from myoccasias, in fact I had forgotten it altogether. It must have been three weeks or more, when having occasion to go down to the Point for our mail and a supply of provisions, that early in the evening of a bright moonlight night with an empty bag thrown over my shoulders I started on our blaz'd line for the settlement. I had proceeded on a moderate job nearly half the distance when my attention was attracted by a distant howl which I could not direct from my camp. I had heard cries occasionally all the evening, but they were such a common thing I had paid no attention to them, but somehow this last sound was of a different tone. It seemed to cut the crisp evening air like a knife, and there was a mournful warning ring to it. I stopped and listened a moment and it was answered on the hill to my right; again I went up and a reply from the hill to my left. I then started my poor humble servant and that a little more energy in my movements might be advantageous, and I commenced measuring off the ground as well as I conveniently could in the snow and follow the blazes; there was of course no path or road.

Now our line to the settlement ran across a lake of thought after crossing that would be able to tell if I was really the object of this internal curiosity. I reached and had nearly crossed on the ice when I looked back, and sure enough, there were two black bodies moving with that long tireless lunge peculiar to the wolf family on my track. They were soon joined by another, and as they threw up their noses and let out that terrible sound, they were beside us in a twinkling, and were bounding up and down the side of the hill, and in the race. I began to feel decidedly uncomfortable. Alas from camp or a settlement, with only a pocket knife as a weapon of defence, and

the point of that broken bow, I began to look for a tree, but of course the broken bow lay low in the neighborhood of the lake (it was surrounded by a tamarack swamp) the trees were all too small to afford me a safe resting place. But I swung the way I got over the ground through that swamp was marvellous to behold. When I got to higher ground the trees seemed all too large to be scaled up easily, and that infernal howling growing louder and nearer. Matters were growing desperate. A tree, a tree, my kingdom for a tree, that's the right kind. How eagerly in my rapid movements I scanned the many fanks but for a tree, a tree, a tree. (The next day on my return on the line I saw a number that would have answered the purpose well enough.) The howls came nearer and nearer, until I could hear the rush on the snow, the snarls and even the quick breaths of the devils when I sprang into an opening where the charcoal men had been at work the previous fall. One of the kilns had been broken, and with the accumulations of snow on its top presented a heap so fifteen or twenty feet in height. Up this I shinned with what little life there was in me, and just in time, as the pack burst out from the woods at my very heels. They paused at the foot of the mound. And what a diabolical looking set they were, sitting on their haunches with lolling tongues and panting sides, their terrible eyes glistening in the moonlight fastened on me, their snarls and even their howls, their heads were exposing their white tusks in an adaptation of the howl of them. But they were cowards and no mistake; as long as I faced them they were afraid to attack. I never before so realized the effect of the human eye on a beast. Had there been more of them I am sure I had not been here now to tell this tale. There were less than a dozen, and not enough to thoroughly surround my fort. Now add then two or three would make a spring up the steep on my eyes were turned, but as I would wheel around, shake my sides at them and yell with all my might, they would slide down tumbling over each other to the bottom again. This trick to be repeated over and over again all that long winter night. Now I believe I have a tolerable good ear for music and was at one time quite a devoted disciple of Terschpere, but the tones that night, though thrilling enough without doubt, seemed harsh and discordant, and the jig danced then and there was too impromptu for me. One would have a reputation desired under the circumstances. The moon rolled along in the heavens and passed down to rest. The wintry air grew colder and colder, but my audience maintained their ground; in fact they became if anything more enthusiastic and demonstrative, and as it grew darker towards morning, I feared that I should have to give up and roll down the mound, even if I succeeded in pulling myself down to the bottom. How I did hate them! Oh for my faithful double barrel; with what superlative joy I would have poured a broadside into these bloodthirsty demons. One especially I remember well, he was much larger than the others (perhaps of a different breed), of a dirty yellowish color and a very devil incarnate in appearance; a ragged, gawky, long legged fellow, the hair rough and hanging down in clumps from his sides through which the form of the animal could be seen; his eyes were red and one of his right ear was gone, probably been bitten off in some previous encounter, and he was lame in his off hind foot, perhaps had lost some toes in a trap. He was the biggest coward of the lot, he just sat on his haunches and licked his chops, protruding those glistening fangs as he snarled at the others when they came too near him, probably scolding them for not bringing him a rabbit once. What a coward! I would remember never to meet him again. It did come at last, and as the first streak of light crept up in the East one of the beauties with his tail between his legs and a sidelong look, slunk off into the woods. Then another followed, then another. The old devil was the last to leave, and as he limped off he looked back at me with those glowing red eyes, and seemed to say, in his baffled rage, "I let you go this time, but I will get you again. I will get you myself, you old scoundrel, I have a better prepared to entertain company, and a closer acquaintance. I waited some time after the last one had disappeared in the woods and it was quite light, and then still and sore, with feeble steps I pursued my way to the Point, where I arrived during the forenoon and told my story. "Wall," said an old hunter, "the snow hint bin deep cut, and we have had to go on our feet, but I think you got many a deer; guess they were kinder heavy, though hint of 'em; they jussly a man so; didn't you hear notin' but yer ter draw them on? No fresh blood but yer shoe packs?" "Whew! that confounded stinking assentida; and I told them about it. Well how they did laugh at me. That was it, they said undoubtedly. Yes, I had tried the experiment and it was a success, emphatically.

In my way back to the Point, I met a man with an empty bag in his hand. And though I have tried the thing several times since, always carrying my gun with me when away from camp, I have never met with like success in towing the varmints in. I leave it to others to judge from the above true statement of a genuine experience whether it was the assentida that night that put me in such peril of my life.

JACOBSTAFF.

For Forest and Stream.

THE BEAVER RIVER COUNTRY, N. Y.

LAST Summer, from the 9th of July to the 20th of August, I made, with my family, my headquarters at Penton & Hillman's, No. 4, Lewis county. This angler's home accommodates fifty people. It is pleasantly situated on a plateau surrounded at first by valleys, and beyond by long ranges of mountains, which are seen stretching to the north, east and south. Half a mile to the north is Beaver Lake, which is a mile and a quarter long, about one third of a mile wide and forty feet deep in its deepest part; and through which the Beaver River flows. Sunday Creek, Slough Brook and Alder Creek, all good trout streams, empty their pure waters into the lake, and are seen stretching in outlines in the distance, perpendicular, and a half a mile to the south of Penton's by road and trail is Francis' Lake, a pleasant sheet of water one and a half miles long, more noted for deer than for trout. The house is eighteen miles from the Ulster and Black River Railroad.

Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Culturists' Association.

FLASHES FROM THE "BLUELIGHT."

FOURTH WEEK.

TWO weeks must be covered in this letter to bring my letters up to date, they have been busy ones; late hours in the laboratory have been necessary to enable the naturalists to classify and preserve the immense quantity of material that the Bluelight's dredging and trawling has, in eleven trips, brought in. Nearly every day has been utilized, for the weather has been fine and our time is growing short. Our investigations have covered considerable ground; extending our field of research by degrees, from six hour trips, we now count them from twelve to thirty-six hours' duration. To the westward as far as Saybrook, and in the brackish mouth of the Connecticut, and to the eastward some way beyond Watch Hill, and to the southward, we have worked in Gardner's Bay, Peconic Bay, and Block Island Roads, and along the northern coast of Long Island, and the deep waters of the Race, have been well overhauled. As in previous weeks, many additions have been made to the known fauna of southern New England. One champion haul took place on the 31st ult., about three miles to the southward of Watch Hill, where, in eighteen fathoms, we struck cold water, and our trawl came up so heavily loaded that it cost us all of our ingenuity to bring it safely on board. Over twelve hundred pounds of creatures were torn from their retreats—hardly a peck of dirt, but our deck was covered with skates, flounders, sponges, shell fish, and countless minor varieties; skates predominating. Among the flounders were one or two of a rare variety.

Two bushels of the "Pecten" (scallop) were included in the haul, and were eagerly bucketed. To say nothing of their value, in a scientific point of view, their very pretty shells were in demand for collection, and their contents for the table, as when nicely prepared we found them decidedly good, the meat white and firm, and with a slight gong of parsimony. We rated them as ahead of clams, though not up to oysters.

An interesting discovery was made in connection with the *Pecten*. This is a little fish, the lump sucker (*Liparis Linnaeus*), which is rare, and all that have ever been found have been from north of Cape Cod, their limit extending, I believe, even to the Arctic waters. Last year in Casco Bay, Professor Putnam found one or two attached by their suckers to the roots of the *Pecten*. Found numbers of this little fish, living at their case, within the shell of the *Pecten*, and swimming about in the liquor of the shell fish. They were each about three fourths of an inch in length, with large heads and tapering tails, somewhat like an ordinary river bullhead. On the belly of each there is a round disk, which constitutes an apparatus by which he clings to roots, etc., when free swimming. We found also, in the *Pecten*, shells of little crabs (*Pisosthera*), very like those found in the oyster, and in some of them the whole family of three creatures were living in apparent peace together.

The warm water of Peconic Bay furnished plenty of material, but nothing, I believe, that could not be expected to be found in that locality. With the temperature of the water reaching 71° and 72°, no northern fauna nor algae were to be expected, and none were found, although I believe that one or two species of the latter were added to the known list of the productions of the New England coast. Off the Connecticut River we brought up but little animal life—a few very young skates and a shell fish or two. But I think it very likely that our trawl did not reach the bottom, and instead slid along, supported more or less by the immense laminae, of which it brought up some to be expected, and none were found, although I believe that one or two species of the latter were added to the known list of the productions of the New England coast. Off the Connecticut River we brought up but little animal life—a few very young skates and a shell fish or two. But I think it very likely that our trawl did not reach the bottom, and instead slid along, supported more or less by the immense laminae, of which it brought up some to be expected, and none were found, although I believe that one or two species of the latter were added to the known list of the productions of the New England coast.

In the department especially assigned the fish investigations, under the charge of Professor Goode, not many very important acquisitions have been received. A fine specimen of the conger eel (*Conger Atlantica*) was brought in by a smack from Block Island, and a very rare hake of the *Urophycis* species was captured in our trawl at Gardner's Bay. Of this latter fish, but three or four have ever been captured.

The experiment of artificially impregnating the eggs of the sea bass has been twice repeated, the last time with some show of success, as on the second day after a number were found under the microscope to be thoroughly segmented, but unfortunately a larger proportion had died, and it is probable that their death and decay will destroy the heavy ones, as they are so fine that it is impossible to separate them.

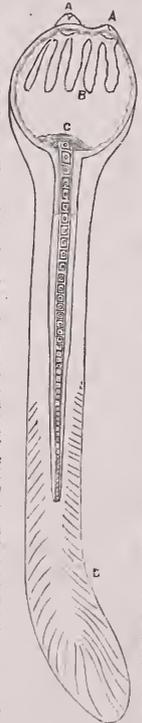
Blue fish are still scarce. About a hundred were taken in one of the pounds last week, but those who went trolling for them the next day, on the strength of the news, came home disappointed. I am assured, though, that "they will be here yet." I hope so. The fact is, that there is no good fishing in the immediate vicinity. A few sea bass, and shuckers, and flounders, etc. can be caught on the reefs, and mackerel when they will bite, but the chances of a paying result are not great enough to compensate for the day's work. Lobsters are plentiful, and larger than those we got last year in Maine, but still finer ones are occasionally brought in from Halifax. The magnificent climate, though, with which Noank is blessed—never hot, nor cold, nor chilly—more than a compensation for the loss of our sport, and shortly after we had a visit, and found the fish being rapidly transformed into oil and manure. From the wharf at which the vessel lies, an inclined railway, on which travels a box on wheels, reaches to the upper story of the mill. The box full takes 4,000, and a pair of oxen furnish the steam to drag them up, where they are first emptied into great troughs and boiled for about fifteen minutes, then, with pitchforks, transferred to the presses,

which were not unlike very old fashioned cheese presses, the weight being hung on to the long arm of a lever. From the press a dark fluid, four fifths water at first, but richer in oil as the pressure continues, flows through troughs to receptacles in the open air, where, being separated from the water, the oil is left to bleach and purify through the action of sunlight and showers. The refuse "scrap" is sold for manure. The quantity of oil from the fish varies with the season. In the spring they are lean and poor, and one to two gallons per thousand is obtained. Now the fish weigh a pound or more each, and furnish about five gallons to the thousand; in the fall they will give perhaps fifteen. It seems almost like killing the golden eagle, to work them up in the spring, when the oil from a thousand fish together will bring but thirty-six to seventy-two cents, for the price per gallon is the former figure. The oil is in demand to mix with linsed oil, to which, although a fish oil, it assimilates. The mill has the capacity to work up about fifty thousand fish per day. With a little new fashioned machinery, and the introduction of steam for power and rolling the fish, four times the work could be effected at less expense—which, however, would be heard on preservation of fish.

On the 30th we ran over to Gardner's Bay, and made a number of hauls in it. We found there the United States ship Constellation, the practice ship of the midshipmen from the Naval Academy, and after seeing the midshipmen "furl sails" in good style the first class were permitted by Captain Breece to come on board and take a little trip with us, and see for themselves how dredging was performed. No great addition was made to our stock of valuables, but a good deal of interest was exhibited in the combative propensities of hermit crabs, and a "Noank Naid" which came up in the trawl furnished considerable amusement.

Among our microscopic curiosities for this week we have added to the collection some specimens of the tadpole, from which the human race has developed! One of the professors attacks my name of "tadpole," and says that it is an error, and that the appearance of vertebrae in the tail is caused by cells, etc.; but they attack so many reasonable and popular views of things, and in some cases calling by such absurd names things with which we have been on friendly terms all of our lives, that I don't always feel inclined to open my mouth.

One of the professors says that a clam may be a "mya urtica," or that a little sea urchin may stagger through life in the character of a *strogonocentrotus strogonocentrotus*. I wish us, and see for themselves how dredging was performed. No great addition was made to our stock of valuables, but a good deal of interest was exhibited in the combative propensities of hermit crabs, and a "Noank Naid" which came up in the trawl furnished considerable amusement.



The principal point of interest about this *ascidian*, to the naturalist, lies in the central axis or chord of the tail; this in the larval form is composed of a series of cells, which resemble closely the aspect of the back bone in the embryo of all of the vertebrates, man included. A German naturalist, Kowalevsky, first called attention to this singular fact, and the subject was deemed worthy of a general and extensive and elaborate article, published, I believe, in the "Atlantic Monthly" at about the date of the death of that great naturalist. Considerable excitement was produced by a comparison drawn by Kowalevsky between the larva of the *ascidian* and the simplest known form of the vertebrate, the lancelet. The resemblance was so close and startling as to excite astonishment. Whether these resemblances justify the conclusion of many Darwinians that the *ascidian* is really an ancestral form of the fishes, and of all the vertebrates, is a question that cannot be hastily decided. I have suggested that we turn our little ancestor over to Goode to hatch in one of his hatching boxes, with the idea that perhaps by bringing the lights of science to assist Nature we may eventually run him up a bit higher in the scale and make a sure thing of it.

Smith's geological list of our party was had additions—Dr. Joseph Lindy of Philadelphia; Dr. J. B. Holder, of the Central Park Museum; Mr. Coll, of Hartford, and Professor Putnam, of Salem; but we have lost one of our most congenial associates, Mr. G. Saltonstall, of Harvard, who has started on an investigating tour among the *Salmio fontinalis* in northern Maine. Professor S. I. Smith has arrived, and has taken our young fiddler crabs under his charge; but in spite of his almost maternal solicitude they have all died. His microscope reveals that, small as they were—no bigger than a pin's point—they had become fairly covered with parasites, which had destroyed them. Smith proposes to introduce to his next family a gigantic crustacea of the shrimp family, which likes parasites, and

from its superior size—about an eighth of an inch long—will be able to protect the colony.

One of our late arrivals found a new route to Noank, by which he contrived to enjoy the scenery of three States, and travel from seven A. M. till five P. M., taking a carriage for the last few miles, when by direct railroad communication he might have come *via* New London in two hours. He will furnish a chart if desired. PRISCO.

WASTING SEED CORN.—A correspondent who recently visited Lake Ontario calls our attention to the great waste of seed there. He writes:—"Between Honey Island and the Jefferson county shore is a large pond net, and in addition to large hauls of lake fish the owners raise every morning about two hundred of the young shad which have hatched from the eggs that Seth Green placed in the lake near Rochester two years ago. The young fish are about six inches long, and I cannot discover any difference between them and the North River shad. I saw the net raised three times, but each time the fishermen took no pains to return the young fish, but shovelled them into their boats to die."

About 80,000 young shad were received at Elkhart, Indiana, a few days ago, by express, through Frank M. Clark, of Clarkston, Michigan, by order of Professor Spencer F. Baird, of Washington, superintendent of fish and fisheries. The fish were lot loose in the St. Joe River.

Six inch shad, the same that were set at liberty a year ago, in the creek at Ashtabula, Ohio, are now frequently hooked from the water by anglers.

FISH WAYS.

NEW YORK, August 6th, 1874.

ENTOR FOREST AND STREAM.—

At this stage of pisciculture, it seems to me that the fish-ladder question has become very important, now that so many streams have been stocked with anadromous fish. I think that every one who may have been in other countries or seen successful examples of fishways, should disseminate the knowledge gained through the public press. I, therefore, would like to say that there is a salmon ladder on the Tote-a-zouche River, near Bathurst, New Brunswick, which is a complete success. This stream had been obstructed by a mill-dam about 30 feet high, for twenty years or more, and salmon had almost ceased to frequent the scanty two or three miles of lower river left there; a few did continue to run up from this water this short distance, to the foot of the dam. The fishway (now about four years old, costing about \$20, and constructed of heavy beams and plank) sloping at about an angle of 45° into the pool below the dam, is about 6 feet wide, 4 feet deep, and the descent of water is broken, as usual, by barriers, thus:—



On the apron of the dam, at the head of this fish ladder, is a reception house, ten feet square, six feet deep, high enough to admit a man, and with a sliding barrel gate at the entrance and another at the upper end. The water is let into the fishway only at night, and on each morning, after coming the fish which may have ascended during the darkness, the miller lifts the gate and the salmon pop up up stream. Owing to the smallness of the river above, the inhabitants were, at first, able to kill many of the new comers; and so no salmon are allowed to run up until the September floods, which raise the upper stream and its pools so that the fish cannot be easily got at. Several hundred had passed up to 1872 when I first saw this ladder.

The plan of detaining the fish until the autumn floods, in the short distance below the dam, where they can be so easily protected by the local guardian, instead of scattering them for fifty miles up river to be killed by the settlers, in every pool where low water in summer may have caused them to congregate, is a good one, for small rivers especially.

Now, Mr. Editor, this is the history of only one successful fishway. There are others in Canada. What has become of those which, I am told, there was an appropriation made by the Legislature for the Troy and other dams? They will be needed for the California salmon which were put into the Hudson this spring, as soon as they can be completed, judging by the slow progress of everything connected with our Fishery Commissioners, except shad hatching and the bull-pout distribution.

Natural History.

THE MICHIGAN GRAYLING.

THE London Field, in its issue of July 16th, gives a most faithful reproduction of the Michigan grayling, (*Thymallus triolator*), as engraved by us last June. Descending on the appearance of the fish, the writer remarks:—

"The fish shows some qualifications which are very distinct from our grayling. The eye is much full, ronder and more prominent; in the British grayling this is lozenge-shaped and sloping back, a peculiarity which the artist could hardly fail to remark. The dorsal fin, though large in our grayling, is very large in the Michigan one. The anal fin, too, is much more extended and lengthy, and the ventral fins longer and more lance-head shaped. The spots, too, only extend to half way along the dorsal fin, whereas in ours they run the whole length of the fish; and the description of the colors shows them to be more brilliant, varied and marked. In fact, there is very little doubt that the Michigan grayling is not our grayling. But there is another grayling which it may claim a much closer relationship to, and that is the so-called Arctic grayling first discovered by Back in 1820."

Jackson Gillbanks, Esq., of Carlisle, England, to whom we sent a proof of the grayling, writes us, (see FOREST AND STREAM of July 9th.) "I have compared your wood cut with Yarrall, and other standard works, and find that your fish is somewhat slenderer than his, and has a larger fin in proportion, but not at all so different as to justify me in pronouncing them to be distinct varieties."

The Field, with its usual thorough acquaintance with such subjects, is inclined to give the *habitat* of the grayling

*CYSTERA GARNER.—a, a, Olfices. b, Branchiole. c, Chord. d, Fin.

—A sloop brought 10,000 bluefish into Newport the other day, caught off Nantucket.

—The bluefish have driven mackerel into Boston harbor, so that in some points there is fine sport in catching them. On Saturday one party caught 100 mackerel at Hall's wharf, at the end of Chelsea bridge.

—On Thursday a fine specimen of the tarpon (*Megalops (horseoides)*) was caught off Hog's Inlet, Rockaway, and was on Friday sent by Mr. Blackford to the Smithsonian Institution. Professor Baird's wish to have a cast of this remarkable fish added to the Smithsonian collection, can now be gratified. Perhaps the fish which we saw was a trifle smaller than the one described some time ago in the FOREST AND STREAM, but the specimen was perfect in every way, not having lost a scale.

—A striped bass two feet three inches in length and nineteen inches in circumference, was caught with a hook and line at Kingston, on the Hudson on the 7th.

—Good catches of striped bass are made off the Railroad bridge at Cohasset Narrows, Mass. Alexander and Henry Hathway will furnish bait and all necessary attendance at reasonable prices, also boats for blue and squeteague fishing, and will soon be able to furnish accommodations for the angler.

—A correspondent, "Tom," writes from Nonquitt Beach, Buzzard's Bay, Mass., Aug. 7th: "Our fishing here for large game is not very good at present. Blue fish, tautog &c., seem to have made a flank movement, and are now disputing in Vineyard Sound; however, they are easily reached from this place in a few minutes sail. Fishing parties are loud in their praise of this location as a rendezvous. A steamer makes three trips a day to and from New Bedford, seven miles distant, making a delightful sail of one hour down the glorious old Buzzard's Bay."

—The old dam above Shaw's tanneries, on Grand Lake Stream, being unsafe is being removed by the corporation to be replaced by a new one of stone.

—A party of four gentlemen from Providence, R. I., on their route through the entire chain of the Rangeley Lakes, stopped for a day's fishing on the Moosehucumgmic Lake and off Sandy Point and Bugle Cove, captured fifty-eight trout, which averaged one and a half pounds each. Among this lot was one of four pounds, two of two pounds, one of one and three quarters pounds, two of one and a half, one of one and a quarter pounds, and eleven of a pound each. Heavy showers have prevailed the entire first weeks of this month, and the thermometer has ranged from seventy to eighty degrees in the shade. Although it suddenly fell on the morning of the 2d inst into fifty-nine degrees, it has now returned to its former position.

—E. A. Meneely, Esq., President of the Mohawk Game Club, writing us from Wallingford, Vt., says:—"Yesterday I fished down a brook and caught forty-nine speckled heenties. I hear on all sides that ruffed grouse or partridge as they call them here, are very plenty."

—The latest favorite among the Virginia mountain resorts is the Mont View Hotel at Front Royal, a handsome, new house, just opened for visitors. The black bass fishing in the Shenandoah, near this place, is as fine as we have heard of, these fine fish seeming to prefer the pure water of this branch of the Potomac.

—The "trout" of Florida (32) have been caught with fly a hundred years ago. This fact we accidentally discovered last week while perusing an antiquated copy of Bartram, in print of 1764. Perhaps we ought not to claim that the device used was a genuine artificial fly, though it and the method of using it are as nearly akin to flies and fly-fishing as they can well be. Bartram says of these trout:—

"They are taken with a hook and line, but without any bait. Two people are in a little canoe, one sitting in the stern to steer, and the other near the bow, having a rod ten or twelve feet in length, to one end of which is tied a strong line, about twenty inches in length, to which is fastened three large hooks, back to back. These are fixed very securely, and tied with the white hair of a deer's tail, shreds of a red garter, and some parti-colored feathers, all which form a tuft or tassel nearly as large as one's fist, and entirely covers and conceals the hooks; that is called a "hoop." The he never ingeniously swings the bob backwards and forward, just above the surface and sometimes tips the water with it, when the unfortunate cheated trout instantly springs from under the reeds and seizes the exposed prey."

The "hoop" is in use at the South at this day.

—Lord Dufferin, Governor General of Canada, has just returned from the Nepigon River, where he spent several days. His Excellency is one of the most ardent sportsmen in the world, having made a yacht cruise to Spitzbergen, Iceland, and other points in high latitudes. His proclivities are constantly shown in his travels through Canadian wilds, and in his liberal patronage of field sports, he having given competitive prize medals to several different associations within the past year.

—We have seen allusion made to the mortality of fish in Washoe Lake. The Virginia City Enterprise, of Nevada, says that there is a windrow of dead fish nearly a mile long on the eastern shore of the lake. They are of all sizes. On the surface of the lake they are floating belly up everywhere, and it is believed that not one live fish remains, as the pelicans and gulls that have hitherto frequented the lake, have all left. Already a great stench arises. As there are no mills or deleterious substances near, and as the water is high and very pure, the mortality can be accounted for only by the supposition that there has been an eruption of deleterious gas from the bottom.

SPORT IN NEWFOUNDLAND.

HARBOR GRAVE, Newfoundland, July 20th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:— I know that you are always glad to hear about Newfoundland. During warm July we suppose that New York is up among the nineties (in the shade), speaking thermostatically. Well, I heard that the thermometer here in our beautiful little town of Harbor Grave, once reached so high as 83° in the shade. I can assure our American and other friends that it would be quite an enjoyable change for them to visit our cool country during the summer months, any time after the 29th of June, when the sun turns and draws the wind from south and west. Harbor Grave is surrounded with a large amount of beautiful scenery, many a hill and mead, many a pleasing grove, many a murmuring stream, made silvery under the rays of a July sun, do add a charm to the landscape. It's hard work traveling round the neck. Is it fair to call a pond 12 miles, or 50 miles long, a pond? I don't think so. We have our Ocean Pond, 12 miles long; St. George's Bay has Grand Pond, said to be 20 miles long, more or less, as lawyers would say. There are great trout in our ponds. Big Island Pond, ten miles northwest from this place, has splendid red trout. Of course men had to fight through mosquitoes, tippers and other flies, which seem to be well acquainted with the quality of our good blood, just as rats are said to know the best butter. Lady Lake is where the regattas are held. Banerman Lake is the source of water supply to the town, which is neat and clean, with some fine shops and business premises. We have a fine system of coastal steam north and south, and we offer fine scenery, recreation and good fishing to the tourist. Yours, C.

TAKE THE LADIES.

If married men would take kindly the suggestion herein given, and more frequently follow it, we doubt not that greater pleasure would be added to their own saunterings, while we are positively certain that they would contribute much to the enjoyment of those indulgent, patient bodies who so reluctantly permit their absence and so anxiously and lovingly await their return.—En.

NEW YORK, July 18th, 1874

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:— I have read your paper with a great deal of interest for nearly a year, and enjoyed very much the contributions from sportsmen who in the wilderness in different parts of the continent for their amusement and recreation; but I find them nearly all alike in two respects. Perhaps you can account for this I cannot. After a long tramp through the woods, or it may be a long pull or paddle in a boat, the weary sportsman cuts poles and bark and builds a hut. It seems to me the weary sportsman would find it just as easy to put up a tent (and certainly as comfortable), and if suddenly overtaken by darkness or a storm, making time an important item, he must feel very much like a fool rambling about in the dark after the material to build his hut, when he might in three minutes be housed under a tent.

I presume all your contributors are bachelors or widowers (or if a single one is a selfish lot, they never allude to the ladies. "Bill" did this, "I" did that; but what did the ladies accomplish? Were the ladies left at home to look after Biddy, while the lord of creation went off hunting or fishing to have a little merriment in the dusk after the material to build his hut, when he might in three minutes be housed under a tent.

By explaining these enigmas you will confer a favor on A BEXEDICT.

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed not later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER. FOR THE WEEK.

Table with columns: Date, Boston, New York, Charleston. Rows for Aug. 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19.

THE CORINTHIAN YACHT RACE.—The weather for the last two or three days had been so stormy that the Corinthian yacht race, open to all recognized yacht clubs, had to be postponed until August 10th. The schooner yachts in this race are handled entirely by amateurs, and no professional sailor allowed on board. The race took place off Newport, R. I., at 9 A. M., last Monday, and the course was from a stake-boat anchored off Fort Adams and Dumping Rocks to Block Island buoy and return. The start was a flying one, the five yachts entered crossing the line in the following order: Fearless, 11:56:10; Fearless, 11:59:10; Tempest, 11:59:50; Idler, 12:1:30; Foam, 12:13:20. They started on the port tack, made short stretches for the whitewashed rocks, Azalia leading Tempest and Fearless close together, and the Idler beautifully handled. The yachts now started out of the harbor, beating dead to windward, and making off for the Beaverfall light, the Idler closing up at the gap between her, the Tempest and the Fearless. Within a short distance of Port Judith, the Idler passed the Azalia, and was now leading the whole fleet. The yachts worked well out from Point Judith, and made for Block Island buoy, which was dead to windward, and rounded the buoy in the following order: Idler, Azalia, Tempest, Fearless, Foam. The schooners now squared away and made for Port Judith. The Idler was now increasing her lead every minute, and passed the Point a long distance ahead of the fleet, and arrived at the home stake-boat an easy winner at 6:32:45. The Azalia came in about 55 minutes afterwards. The following gentlemen composed the crew of the Idler: S. J. Colgate, captain; J. J. Alexandre, mate; Frederick Thomas, Jr. DeP. Foster, Grand Post; J. W. Beckman, Jr., W. Foulke, Jr., B. H. Fonke, William Greig, Henry Steers, M. Roosevelt, J. P. Roosevelt, J. B. Cner, W. Roosevelt, A. Roosevelt, J. P. Roosevelt, J. B. Cner, A. Remson, L. D. E. F. Woodruff.

We have received the following letter from our yachting editor, who was one of the crew of the Idler:

YACHT IDLER, OFF NEW YORK, August 9th.

The cruise of the New York Yacht Club has been most successful up to the present time. The first day's run from Glen Cove to New London was a pleasant one, but owing to the uncertainty in the direction and strength of the wind, there was no fair test of the relative speed of the yachts. The "Marie," of the schooners arriving with a

long lead in her class, was preceded some twenty minutes by the "Vision" sloop, which was the first vessel in.

On Friday, the 7th, a start was effected at nine o'clock, and with a splendid wind and all kites set, the run to Newport was accomplished in the shortest time on record, sailing in squadron. The "Marie" led the schooners until past Point Judith, when the larger vessels crowded up about her. The "Dauntless," which was unfortunate in her start, getting off the last of all, did herself great credit upon this occasion, and soon reached through the fleet, taking her place among the leading boats, where she and the Wanderer had a most exciting contest for the lead, the former, in addition to her kites, showing a large square sail, which she kept most effective, and the latter a spinnaker, which she did not go down until she was within a short distance of the lead. The Wanderer had the lead by about a ship's length, but in huffing around the north end of Goat Island, the "Dauntless" got the better of her, and let go her anchor a few seconds in advance. The little "Marie" had in the meantime taken in kites, and hauling her wind, passed in the south entrance, and was the first of the fleet to anchor. The Wanderer came in a short distance astern of her, and the balance of the fleet, which was crowded up about her.

Of the sloops the "Vision" was the first in, but was hard pressed by the "Vindex," which did not seem as good a start, and came to anchor one minute after her fleet antagonist. The new sloop "Wayward," Mr. Edgar Morris, showed great speed, and gave the "Qui Vive" a sound beating. The "Gracie" was unfortunate, carrying away her jib boom at the start, but although working under this disadvantage, secured a good place at the finish.

Newport harbor at present contains forty-one yachts, principally from the New York, Seawanhaka, and Eastern yacht clubs. Tuesday, the 11th, has been fixed for the regatta for Commodore Bennett's cups, and the Eastern yachts having been invited to contend, a splendid race is anticipated.

The decision upon the Corinthian race set for Saturday, the 8th, was unquestionably wise, one of it blew a gale of wind, and the sea outside Point Judith must have been enormous; the worst feature, however, was the blinding rain, which was almost as impenetrable to the sight as the densest fog. I will send you a full account of this race in time for the next issue of the FOREST AND STREAM, if too late for this week's paper.

K. NEWMAN.

—The New York Yacht Club squadron, accompanied by the fleet of the Eastern Yacht Club, sail for Vineyard Haven to-day. On the way there will be a scrub race for sloops for a set of colors for each class, the race to begin at Benion's Reef Lightship, and end at Oak Bluffs.

LYNN YACHT CLUB.—The first of a series of races under the auspices of the Lynn yacht club for three champion cups—one for each class—was sailed on Monday, August 3d, at Lynn, Massachusetts. Fourteen yachts entered—seven in the first class, six in the second class, and five in the third class. The start for first class was made at half past three P. M., immediately followed by the other classes. The course for first class was twelve miles, and for second and third classes nine miles. The winners were the yachts Haymaker, Fleeting, and Mabel. The regatta committee were Messrs. Q. A. Townes, Allen Hay, W. B. Phillips, John Moran, and J. W. Haines. The next regatta will take place on Tuesday, August 18th.

DORCHESTER YACHT CLUB.—The yachts of this club will start from Hull, Massachusetts, on their annual cruise Saturday, the 22d instant, the captains of the participating yachts reporting to Commodore W. H. Baugs, Jr., on board the yacht Wivern, at Hull, on Friday evening, 21st instant, to get under way at an early hour on the following morning. The direction of the cruise will be along the north shore of Massachusetts Bay, stopping at Gloucester, Pigeon Cove, Annisquam, and possibly going as far as the Isle of Shoals. The Eva, Wivern, Keipie, Elsie, and Starlight had on Monday signified their intention of participating in the cruise.

—The Isle of Shoals sailing regatta, to take place August 20th referred to in our last issue, promises to be a very successful affair. Nineteen yachts had, up to Monday, 10th instant, entered at Boston alone, with Commodore D. R. Beckford, No. 20 India street, Boston, and many more had signified their intention of entering to compete for "The Oceanic" prizes. Following is a list of the Boston entries:—

Table with columns: Rig, Yacht, Owner, Keel up or B, Club. Rows for Schooner, Sloop, Schooner, Sloop, Schooner, Sloop, Schooner.

—The Albany, New York, yacht club have gone on their annual cruise. The fleet consists of ten yachts, under the command of Captain Baker. The club have adopted a very fine uniform, consisting of blue suits, with a white duck cap. Their cruise extends to Newport, and will last two weeks. They participate in the yacht race at Newport.

—The Northwestern Regatta Association has made extraordinary strides this last two years. The principal object of the officers to extend boating as a pastime, and to elevate the standard of the amateur oarsman. The large number of clubs extending along the great water front from Detroit to Chicago, most of whom are members of the association, are uniting in their exertions in order to make the coming regatta a sailing one.

—The yacht Nellie arrived at Halifax, Nova Scotia, from Newfoundland, on the 6th, having on board the Rev. Geo. H. Hepworth, of New York, and friends.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL, DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE EDUCATION OF MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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A discount of twenty per cent. for five copies and upwards. Any person sending us two subscriptions and Ten Dollars will receive a copy of Hallock's "Fishing Tourist," postage free.

Advertising Rates.

In regular advertising columns, nonpareil type, 12 lines to the inch, 25 cents per line. Advertisements on outside pages, 40 cents per line. Reading notices, 50 cents per line. Advertisements in double column 25 per cent. extra. Where advertisements are inserted over 1 month, a discount of 10 per cent. will be made; over three months, 20 per cent.; over six months, 30 per cent.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 13, 1874.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and confidence of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted is not lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible. CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor. WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE CURRENT WEEK.

FRIDAY, August 14th.—Myrtle Park, Boston—Uden Park Association, Uden, N. Y.—Rochester Driving Park Association, Rochester, N. Y.—Hartford vs. Tinton B. C., Tinton, Mass.—Waseka Trotting meeting, Ill.—English Eleven vs. Eighteen at cricket, at the Oval, London—New York Yacht Club cruise.

SATURDAY, August 15th.—Saratoga races, Saratoga—Hartford vs. Picked Niae B. C., Martha's Vineyard—American vs. English at cricket, at Sheffield, Eng.—New York Yacht Club cruise—Practice day, Harlem boat clubs, Harlem, N. Y.

SUNDAY, August 17th.—Mental vs. Olympic Boat Club, Albany—Americans vs. English at cricket, at Sheffield, Eng.

TUESDAY, August 19th.—Hullfax Cricket Tournament, Halifax, N. S.—Saratoga races, Saratoga—Hamden Parks Association, Springfield, Mass.—Trotting meeting, Burton, Ohio—Trotting meeting, Grand Rapids, Mich.—Americans vs. English at cricket, Nottingham, Eng.—Lynn Yacht Club regatta, Lynn, Mass.

WEDNESDAY, August 19th.—Hullfax Cricket Tournament, Halifax, N. S.—Saratoga races, Saratoga—Hamden Park Association, Springfield, Mass.—Regatta at Worcester, Mass.—Trotting meeting, Burton, Ohio—Trotting meeting, Grand Rapids, Mich.—Trotting meeting, Elm, N. Y.—Trotting meeting, Wilkesbarre, Penn.—Americans vs. English at cricket, Nottingham, Eng.—Trotting meeting, Hornesville, N. Y.—Practice day cricket clubs, Hoboken—Trotting at Agricultural grounds, South Norwalk, Conn.

THURSDAY, August 20th.—Hullfax Cricket Tournament, Halifax, N. S.—Saratoga races, Saratoga—Hamden Park Association, Springfield, Mass.—Trotting meeting, Burton, Ohio—Trotting meeting, Grand Rapids, Mich.—Trotting meeting, Elm, N. Y.—Trotting meeting, Wilkesbarre, Penn.—Isle of Shoals Regatta, N. H.—Trotting at Agricultural grounds, South Norwalk, Conn.—Trotting meeting, Hornesville, N. Y.

INDEX.

The Index of our Second Volume is now nearly completed, and will doubtless be ready for distribution with our next issue. The amount of absolutely new ground covered by our one year's publication is really surprising. Some of the freshest material was contributed for our earlier numbers, when our circulation was very limited, and has therefore escaped general attention. We would advise a cursory review of the entire volume.

Since our paper was first printed, we have published the first full and authentic information with regard to the Island of Anticosti, the Nepigon country, the Salmon rivers of Newfoundland, the Game of Colorado, the Salmon of the Pacific Coast, the Geography of Newfoundland, the Zoology of the Northwest, Lake Okeechebe in Florida, the Colouage District of Canada, the Ichtye Fauna of Humboldt Bay, California, the Angora Goat Culture of Guadalupe, the Amerieau establishment in the Island of

Formosa, and the Upper Saguenay. We have first called attention to the presence of the American Anelovy, and we have printed the first photographs ever made of the Octopus and the Michigan Grayling, concerning which latter pretty much all that is known has been gathered through our correspondents. As politicians say, "this is glory enough for one year." Besides all this, we have disseminated a vast amount of information not generally known, so that our two volumes really comprise a cyclopaedia of useful knowledge that can scarcely be matched in this country. We bow before the approval of an appreciative constituency.

THE U. S. FISHERY COMMISSION.

WE trust our readers will set a proper estimate upon the valuable papers which we are printing in this journal under the department of Fish Culture, detailing the weekly operations of the United States Fishery Commission in Long Island Sound. These papers, it is proper to state, are prepared by Commander Beardslee, U. S. N., the officer in charge of the steamer "Blue Light," which the Government has placed at the disposal of the Commission, and who is assisted in his efforts by the scientific gentlemen on board, and notably by Prof. Verrill, of Yale College, and by Prof. Baird, Chief of the Commission, to whom our readers have always been indebted for contributions of a valuable character.

The importance of this work to science can scarcely be estimated, while at the same time its influence upon the industrial economy of the country must be sensibly felt for good. It is but the continuation, too, of the work begun on the coast of Massachusetts, then extended to Maine, and hereafter to embrace the entire coast line of the Atlantic to Florida. Not only are new marine species discovered, and the identity of others established, but the habits and breeding places of food fish are ascertained, and their habits so studied as to enable the men of science, by their mechanical appliances, to prevent waste and multiply numbers, thereby giving guaranty for years to come of a continuance of that fish food which it so recently seemed was about to disappear forever. Besides, by the study of sea temperatures and experiments with the ova and small fry of fishes, and the test of water of various degrees of purity and saltiness, the Commission are enabled to transplant, propagate and adapt the several varieties to new elements, so that they will thrive as vigorously as under their normal condition. To aid in the accomplishment of this great good, the United States appropriated last Spring the hardly magnificent sum of \$15,000, but what is lacking in money is more than made up by the enthusiasm of the scientific gentlemen of the expedition, who give gratuitously their time and labor to the cause. There are, perhaps, two dozen in the corps, and we doubt not that all, or nearly all, have contributed their largess or mite to the interesting material that is weekly prepared for our readers. This material is most of it new. It is furnished to us at first hand, before the savans have so tortured and befogged it with incomprehensible terms and Latinized names, as to render it simply as "clear as mud" to those who dwell any lower than the seventh heaven of human intellect. All the little parts, characteristics and performances of the numerous creatures that are brought to our notice, are made so interesting and intelligible, and are so interwoven with homely illustrations and plain instruction, as to be eagerly read by children and men of simple habits of study. These find that the "Professors," when stripped of the sombre robes and mysticism of their occult studies, and brought down to the plane of ordinary comprehension, are no "lunabugs," but very companionable fellows; and the consequence is that all the fishermen and coasters of Long Island Sound, and the dwellers around Nounk, become voluntary recruits and willing foragers to bring in new species and "queer critters," which, like the dreams and visions of the Persian kings, seek interpretation.

Two weeks ago, July 30th, we gave engravings in our paper of the egg and young of the skate, (the printer transposed the two, so that the embryonic egg assumed to be the living fish), and also an engraving of the full-grown fish dissected, showing the eggs in their natural position, and the use of those curious horns that pertain to the egg, and by which they cling to the ovaries and hold the egg firmly thereto. This, we are informed, is the only illustration of the kind extant, and is considered a great rarity and very valuable. Prof. Agassiz, in dissecting a skate in the presence of his class last year at Penikese, discovered the eggs in their natural position. He expressed the greatest surprise and gratification at the discovery, and announced to the students that this was a sight seldom vouchsafed to mortal eyes; that in all his experience he had seen but one case previously.

We have now ready for publication two equally curious subjects. One is a young squid (or, octopus, cephalopod, ink-fish, cuttle-fish, *calvera*, *atida*), just emerged from the egg. This we shall print next week. The other appears in our article of to-day, and represents the famous tadpole, from which the human race is facetiously said to be descended, its structure bearing close resemblance to the human anatomy, and the peculiar appearance of the cell work of its tail having caused him to be considered as the lowest of the vertebrates.

We take especial pride in forestalling the scientific book-makers in producing these rare and curious things, and owe, with our readers, a lasting obligation to those gentlemen of the Fishery Commission who have enabled us to do so.

THE PIGEON SHOOTING TOURNAMENT.

WE have been advised by the President of the Niagara Falls Shooting Club that said club will hold a pigeon shooting tournament at Niagara Falls on the 9th, 10th, 11th, and 12th of September, with money prizes of value from \$3,000 to \$5,000, classed in each shoot as one, two, three, four, and five money—ties in ten shot off for first, and so on through; then a grand "free for all," say \$2,000 in money, in the same way. Birds are ordered, coops are building, and committees are appointed on railroad reduction of rates, and all are vigorously preparing for the event. The International Hotel will reduce their rate one dollar, making it \$3.50 per day. Carriages and all other charges in and about the place will be materially reduced to rates that cannot fail to be satisfactory to all. By resolution, all the members are appointed a reception committee.

Under the auspices of this strong and very energetic club, the tournament cannot fail of complete success. Emulous of rival organizations throughout the State, it is determined not to be outdone at Syracuse, Oswego, or Watertown, and we have no doubt that more pigeons will be shot, better scores be made, bigger prizes be won, more money be spent, a larger assembly be present, and a better time generally be had, than at any other similar meeting hitherto held, or to come for the next half century. Certainly, the incidental surroundings of Niagara Falls are sufficient in themselves to make the tournament attractive. One thing, however, we do regret, and that is, that this club should have selected the day assigned for the meeting of the National Convention as the first day of its shoot. No side show of this kind is necessary to tempt the attendance of gentlemen who propose to meet for the sole object of devising the best method to protect and preserve our game. Not one serious, earnest delegate the more will be present in consequence of the tournament. The club might just as well, and with greater propriety, have postponed its festivities until the following day, without in the least degree jeopardizing its mechanical harmony or its prospects of success. We shall always oppose the mixing up of business with pleasure and the association of holiday pastimes with the proceedings of a deliberative body. We regard the action of the Niagara Falls club in bringing these two widely diverse and divergent objects into juxtaposition as impolitic in the extreme. Its direct tendency, as we know from conversation with gentlemen that might be named, is to alienate those persons whose intelligent co-operation and knowledge of the subject are most valuable, and really indispensable. There is not the slightest kinship or harmony between the destruction of pigeons at a trap and the legislating for the protection and propagation of game. We make no objection to the pastime of pigeon shooting, though not enthusiastic in that line of sport. We hope for the Niagara Falls tournament every possible success; but we wish the localities of the Convention and the Tournament were as wide apart and remote as their objects are divergent.

That the objects of the Convention have received the consideration of sportsmen at large, and that the call has a widespread approval, we doubt not. This is manifested in the haste of at least one Western State to respond, namely, Ohio. This State has appointed a delegation for the September meeting composed of Colonel C. W. Wooley, of Cincinnati; Hon. A. T. Brinsmade, of Cleveland; C. P. Brigham, of Toledo; Harvey H. Brown, of Cleveland, and C. A. Logan, of Cincinnati, each delegate being empowered to elect a sub-delegation of five.

We trust that other States will be as fully and as ably represented. It is important that the Convention should be full, for this can scarcely be regarded as anything else than a preliminary meeting to devise some basis for future action, and some general ground plan upon which to construct that legislative contrivance, so much desired, which shall essentially remedy the evils and objections that now attach to existing game laws. It is equally important, too, that the Convention should adjourn to a day sufficiently distant to ensure a full consideration of the subject and the receipt of snob schemes as wisdom or ingenuity may suggest and present.

ENGLISH GENTLEMEN HUNTING IN THE WEST.—Private advices from Denver inform us that the Earl of Dunraven is hunting in the neighborhood of Estes Park, and that lately the Earl had a contest with a mountain lion, which with the assistance of Dr. Kingsley, was handsomely despatched. The Earl of Dunraven will possibly later in the season push further West. English gentlemen on the plains just now may have an opportunity of witnessing quite warm work, and of acquiring that knowledge of Indian warfare which M. Le Comte de Paris states is the cradle, or the primary school of the American soldier. We should strongly advise that in certain regions of the far West, great precaution should be used. The Indian is no respecter of nationalities, and we should regret to hear that any gentleman from the other side had lost his scalp. Three years ago, a party of seven, two of them English gentlemen of rank and fortune, the party fortunately under command of a well known Indian fighter, had a gallant but rather hair breadth escape from the Apaches. It was a stand up fight for one day, and a running one for three days, and excessively "jolly" no doubt. The Indians were finally whipped off, but a very ugly scar, somewhat disarranging the part of the hair, will be a memento of adventure which a plucky English gentleman will carry with

him to his grave. We will repeat his modestly told account of the affair, as he related it. Said he—

"I couldn't tell exactly how I got it. Just think of the beggars bagging almost every horse we had. Two of us went in for reprisals, and wanted at least some of their ponies. They were pushing us hard, and two bucks (that is the approved phraseology) let their little horses ahead of them as a lure. They were bold, because they thought they had us. J. had a Westley Richards, and I had a Remington. The blackguards absolutely banded me. I wanted a horse to take home, so badly. We made a bold face, and pitched in to them. J. fired at a handsome fellow, and I think only grazed him, but I fancy I fetched the other, (that's the phraseology again I believe,) and I made for the pony, that was somehow tangled up in his lariat. I thought both of the Indians were down, and had my hand on the horse's head, but he didn't like me, and snorted, and kicked when the other red skin, wounded as he was, (for J. had only touched him), fired at me at almost point blank. I never knew I was hurt until I found a kind of warm cozy slobber-half of blood most blinding me. Poor devil of a savage, I did not have the heart to kill him, some body else did, but I got the little beast. I think killing those two young braves took the heart out of them as it did out of me, but they were the aggressors. Bestly practice, scalping, is it not? Well, sir, would you believe it, I lavished my affections on that Indian heifer, but it was lore's labor lost. I wanted to take him home, but at Omaha I swapped him off for a jack knife, (phraseology again, excuse it). That horse hated civilization, white men, and law and order. But I assure you, I would not have missed that little skramage on the *Cueche la poudre*, for a great deal, though having seen the pleasure of it once, I give you my word of honor, once in a life time a mess of that kind is quite sufficient. Scalping is bestly. You're one ought never to scalp."

THE PINNATED GROUSE IN ENGLAND.—Since printing our statement last week regarding the failure of the first attempt to plant pinnated grouse in England, we have received the following note from Mr. Valentine, who first instituted the experiment, to which we have lent what co-operation we could. We are glad to know that Mr. Valentine is determined not to give it up, and that he does not despair of eventual success.

JANESVILLE, WIS., August 7, 1874.

EDITH FOREST AND STREAM.—I have the pleasure to inform you of the 30th monthly result of our experiment with grouse eggs in England is at hand. I am very sorry they hatched so badly, but considering all things, it is not to be wondered at. The season was well advanced when the eggs were gathered and the weather was warm. There had been a hard rain storm a few days previous, which had soiled them badly, and I have since learned that they could have been packed better. The hatching of the three proves at least that the eggs can be shipped great distances and be hatched, and next year I shall try it again, and take more pains in packing. I shall now make arrangements for gathering a goodly quantity of eggs early next spring. Also for obtaining this fall some live birds of both pinnated and sharp-tailed varieties, which I propose sending to Mr. R. J. Price, North Wales. I can obtain any quantity of live birds. I propose to introduce these birds into England, and shall keep at it until I make a success of it. Yours truly, RICHARD VALENTINE.

P. S.—I have received several letters from commission merchants in England requesting shipments of eggs or birds to them. If you have any such inquiries, please say that I am not interesting myself in this matter for the purpose of making money. If any gentlemen in England, however, desire to obtain a lot of live birds, I will procure them for them, and if necessary accompany them in transit, and see them well cared for. Birds are reported plenty this season all through the West. We have more here than for several years past.

A RARE OPPORTUNITY.—We desire to call attention, through an advertisement that appears in our paper, to an opportunity seldom offered to sportsmen for the purchase of Canadian shooting and fishing leases, offering the very best facilities for sport in both branches. There are three of these leases. As to the reserve at Point Pelee, in Lake Erie, our readers have been repeatedly informed through our columns. The fishing can hardly be surpassed. The shooting on all three is among the best that Canada affords, and game can be multiplied indefinitely by protection. The leases run for twenty-one years, and, as they are for Ordnance Lands, will probably go at a low figure. This matter is really worthy the attention of our sportsmen, most of whom spend more time and money, annually, in search of desirable ranges than is required to purchase either one of these valuable tracts.

WISCONSIN STATE SPORTSMEN'S ASSOCIATION.—The prominent sportsmen of Wisconsin, who are interested in the preservation of fish and game, have called a convention at Portage City, August 18th, for the organization of a State Sportsmen's Association. All sportsmen are invited to attend, and contribute to the success of the enterprise, which we trust will be such a one as the State may well be proud of. Everything appears favorable for a large and successful gathering.

Messrs. G. & H. T. Anthony, photographers, of No. 591 Broadway, have published a series of views of objects of interest in Blooming Grove Park, including the Club House, Deer Park, Game-keeper's Lodge, &c. These beautiful scenes of hunting, shooting and fishing are now on sale at the Messrs. Anthony's gallery, and can also be purchased of the President of the Association, Edward R. Wilbur, Esq., No. 40 Fulton street.

TO ADVERTISERS.—We print but three pages of advertisements this week, having cleaned out every particle of dead wood and discontinued several yearly favors which have expired with the close of the volume. Should our patrons desire a renewal, they will oblige us by an early notification, as we shall keep the matter standing for a short time.

Sporting News from Abroad.

[FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.]

THE English *Daily Telegraph* is again the laughing stock of the London press, for alas, the story of the fight between the man and the bull dog has turned out to be but a delusion and a snare, and not the dream of their special commissioner. I was wrong in attributing it to Mr. G. A. Sala, and I hasten to correct my error. The article in question was written by a Mr. Greenwood, and he is well known in London circles as the "Amateur Cusud," from a lucky hit he made a few years ago by disguising himself as a tramp and visiting a metropolitan workhouse, the description of what he saw there being published in a sensational letter in the *Times*.

As it may be imagined, his paper on the scene he witnessed at Hanley made a great noise, and the authorities in the town made every effort to discover the originators of this brutal diversion, but without the smallest success. The policemen knew nothing about it, and a liberal reward has failed to tempt any of the pitmen to disclose anything about it, though they have nothing to fear and every thing to gain by the disclosure. Lastly, the secretary of the society for the prevention of cruelty to animals has taken Mr. Greenwood down to the scene of the combat, but when there he failed to recognize the spot and could only point out the inn where he first met the dwarf who fought the dog. The landlord of the tavern denies this fact, and the public journals have arrived at no other conclusion than that the story is an entire fabrication.

To a sportsman, or rather to a sporting man, there are several glaring inconsistencies in the simple tale. The fighting dog of the pitman is not the bull dog, but the bull terrier. The bull dog is a quiet, good natured brute, with no mouth that can punish his antagonist. He can only hold on tight and allow himself to be cut to pieces joint by joint without a groan. But the bull terrier is a very different animal. Quick and active as a puma, brave as a game cock, and strong as a mastiff, he can use his level mouth and sharp teeth like a surgeon's knife, and open gashes which soon let out the life of the creature he attacks. This is the dog that the collier would have pitted against "Bummy, the dwarf." But "our special commissioner," evidently a Londoner, believes a bull dog to be the proper thing, and forgets all about the instinct of the breed which makes him "hold on," and so he represents him as biting and then letting go. The fact of the man being chained also looked suspicious and written for effect.

The amateur championship of the Thames was decided on Wednesday, the final heat being rowed between Mr. A. C. Dicker, of St. John's college, Cambridge, the holder of the sculls, and Mr. W. H. Eyre, of the Thames Rowing Club, and it resulted in the easy defeat of the latter. The river was very smooth, there being but a slight breeze, sufficient only to cool "the ented atmosphere," as the cockneys call it, and there were plenty of those who came to see and be seen. The umpire was a Mr. Brickwood, who in former days has held the palm himself, and was therefore well qualified to judge who should hold it now. At thirteen minutes past seven Mr. Searle gave them the word to go, and straightway the Cambridge man, getting to work at once, drove his light craft a quarter of a length ahead in the first three or four strokes, Mr. Eyre seeming stiff and slow to begin. At the steamboat pier Mr. Dicker led by half a length, and was sculling with great power, while his opponent pulled short and in bad form. A little farther on it was evident that there was only one man in the race, and when Mr. Dicker passed under Hammersmith Bridge in 10m. 38. he led by a clear five lengths, and his backers were shouting themselves black in the face. Opposite Biffen's Wharf the behindmost sculler spurred vigorously, but could not catch the casual, who, however, lost some ground by making a mistake in going too near the Middlesex shore. After this Mr. Dicker drew gradually away, and when the wished for goal was reached he had won by 100 yards in 25m. 45 2-58., the race being rowed out by Mr. Eyre, who had not the smallest chance.

The sale of Mr. Richard Garth, Q. C.'s, pointers and setters was very interesting to sportsmen, as the great celebrity, Drake, well known in field trials, where he had won a large quantity of important prizes, was to be put up without reserve. This fine old pointer, though seven years and upwards, has not lost his extraordinary powers, and is as good in the field as ever, though he has not lately appeared in public. He has been in his day most popular at the stud, and he boasts a long and excellent pedigree, tracing back to the Spanish breed. The peculiarity in Drake was "dropping" on his point instead of standing to birds, and since he introduced in this practice has become much adopted, as a dog is far steadier when "dropped" than when standing, though this steadiness is acquired by the loss of all "style," and there is no grand picture in the sportsman's foreground. Besides this, a "dropped" dog cannot be seen if the cover be at all high, as it often is, on the moors. The chief point in Drake's performances was his wonderful speed, which has never been surpassed. After much competition, he was knocked down to Mr. Floyd Price, of Bala, North Wales, at 150 guineas, and as Mr. Price owns Belle, the champion pointer bitch, he will now have as good a pair as any man in England, or perhaps the best. Mr. Garth's entire kennel sold for £685. Of the setters Rob, by Mr. Statter's celebrated Reb Roy, fetched thirty-seven guineas. Bloom, with two puppies, brought thirty-seven guineas, and Bess, by Pawke's Rap, £35.

Doll, a pointer bitch, sold for fifty-five guineas; Major, by Drake, went for sixty-seven guineas, and the average price for setters was £32, and for pointers £32, but some puppies brought down the average, and at auction pointers and setters seldom fetch large prices, as there is no opportunity for trying them in the field.

The *Field* has reproduced this week a copy of the engraving of the Michigan grayling, which appeared in *FOREST AND STREAM*, and I may venture to add that this paper is very much increasing in circulation among English readers. The article on the grayling identifies the Michigan fish with the Arctic grayling, but the writer is at a loss to account for its having got into its present waters, and it seems there is a way for accounting for the hair on the cocoon, but not for the milk inside. Mr. Francis Francis has been writing some interesting papers on salmon fishing, and he seems to have had much sport with the blue and yellow phantom minnows in Loch Tay and other lakes and streams. He says that a lady actually caught two fine fish in one day, whilst her husband had no sport for three weeks. So the vicissitudes of fishing seem precarious.

In the parish of Oddington a vixen has chosen for an accommodation hospital the pulpit of an old unused church, and her cubs are allowed to be unmolested in the strange place where they first saw the light. There seems to be an abundant supply of foxes, as I read that nine cubs were found in one litter last week at Devize's, but they fell into bad hands. Other hunting is still in full swing. Mr. Chertton's hounds met at New Bridge, on the river Taw, last week, and after an exciting hunt of two hours the otter, a fine old dog of twenty-five pounds, was broken up, but not until he had shown them fine sport, and led them a merry dance down the stream. On Saturday these same hounds met again, and I can well believe that there is no sport so thrilling as otter hunting, though you don't want horse-flesh, and have to get up very early in the morning. This time "the varmint" was killed in an old quarry pit, which had been improvised by Lord Fortescue as a shelter for fish. Perhaps no better compliment could be paid his lordship's judgment than the fact that this beast took up his quarters there, for it showed that the fish also frequented it. One of the spectators says it was a grand sight to see the waters of the still, black pool lying placidly in the midst of a wealth of yellow gorse and purple heather foam again, as the hounds drove through the water "to a gaze," and hunted the quarry fromholt toholt and strong-holt to stronghold. These rough hunts are exceedingly picturesque, and the Carlisle pack have often formed the subject of charming sketches by Landseer, Frederick Taylor, and other animal painters of "ton" and gentes.

DRSTONE, JR.

The Kennel.

THE SENSATION OF HYDROPHOBIA.

I was surprised to see appear, from a black cabinet, people who spoke to me; then enormously long rats ran along the furniture, always by the side. The illusion was such that at first I often changed my position to convince myself whether it was an illusion or a reality. Afterward falling stars appear at a moment when I least expected them, always from the internal to the external angle of the eye, which forced me instinctively to turn my head. Simultaneously I was seized with trembling of the skin and a feeling of unspeakable horror. In the place of darkness, or during the night, my room appeared illuminated as by a flash of lightning. At last, seeing that nothing would arrest the mysterious agent, I had recourse to the *daturn stramonium*, or thorn apple of Peru. A Catholic missionary had informed me of its wonderful efficacy fifteen years ago. I took a strong dose of it, four or five leaves, and commenced to write, although with some difficulty. Half an hour after the remedy had not taken effect, when suddenly a strong electric convulsion, like fireworks, or rather like a puff of steam, ran through all my limbs, from head to foot, producing in the entire surface of the skin a general trembling and sensation of heat, accompanied by a disposition to fly, and an indelible feeling of terror. It seemed to me as if I had fireworks in my eyes. I rebounded as if impelled by a spring. It seemed to me I was engaged in a deadly combat between the vital mortal principles, the latter of which endeavored to impose itself, tyrannically, like a demoralizing power, against which all the active forces reached with a superhuman energy. At the same moment I became delirious, and lost all consciousness.

The patient retains in the delirium the dominant idea of restraining himself, and of endeavoring to repossess his faculties. Nevertheless, in this state the convulsions became more frequent. They are always accompanied with the same sentiment of fear, and the necessity of reaction and flight. "The muscular force is prodigiously increased; he is without fatigue; the weight of the body is no impediment to the limbs; it seems only necessary to make the attempt to skim over the earth, as in certain dreams. The contraction of the muscles of the legs causes a sudden fall, when he becomes perfectly rigid. He realizes he has fallen, when he is restored to consciousness by the shock of the fall, and he arises quickly. The nervous excitement is such that he is very nearly insensible to pain. The figures of the most familiar persons appear furious, threatening and provoking; and contrary to the general sentiment of terror which one feels internally from convulsions, one is intrepid and ready to brave all exterior dangers. The paroxysms commenced at half past two in the afternoon. At ten o'clock in the evening the remedy began to take effect, and the next day only a great prostration is felt. The invalid attributed all the phenomena of the delirium to the gas produced in the organic tissues by the influence of the virus.—*Courrier Des États Unis*.

JUDGING ON THE SHOW BENCH.—NO. 4.

THE BULL-DOG.

Head wide between the ears; ears small, disposed to fall forward and set wide apart; eyes black, wide apart; fore-head prominent, making a deep "stop" or indentation between the nose and the forehead. The face as short as possible, deeply wrinkled; muzzle deep and broad; nose large, with open nostrils, lower jaw projecting; neck strong; shoulders broad; chest deep and wide; fore legs muscular and straight; hind legs straight, hocks scarcely bent at all; feet round; back short, loin not so well developed as in appearance as in other breeds, the immense width of shoulder making the other appearance off. Nothing is more hafter than the waspy and "cut-in-two-in-the-middle" appearance that some of the great cranks have, having the appearance of two distinct breeds put together. Hinchquarters well formed; tail going off fine at the point often twisted.

POINTS IN JUDGING.

Table with 2 columns: Part and Points. Head 30, Hind-quarters 10, Chest 15, Feet 5, Shoulders 15, Fore 5, Back 10, Tail 5. Total 100.

THE OTHER-HOUND.

The head should be at a mixture in appearance of the fox-hound with the rough-and-ready appearance of the real old large rough Scotch terrier breed of thirty years ago; but still at the same time ought to have a certain amount of dignity; I would go so far as to say the other-hound's head should have all the dignity of the blood-hound's; forehead long, with a crasling look in the jaw, so that he may lay hold of the loose skinned outer and retain his hold with almost his drooped; nostrils large; lips pendulous; neck strong, long, and muscular, with a certain amount of throatiness; chest deep, rather narrow, but well ribbed up, but a little laxity is allowed in the looseness of loin; shoulders powerful, slooping well back; arms and thighs strong and muscular; feet a little open and webbed between the toes; coat hard, wiry, and plenty of it, close and thick at bottom, but not over short, the stern should be moderately cropped but not so as to be termed flanged, and should get less towards the tip; colors black, white mixed with pale tan, or grey free from brown and buff; general appearance "harm-scaram," or "devil-may-care," giving the impression of a scamp neither afraid of land, rock, or water, but at home anywhere, and able to take his own part.

POINTS IN JUDGING.

Table with 2 columns: Part and Points. Head 25, Back 10, Neck 5, Loin 10, Legs 10, Hind-quarters 15, Feet 5, Stern 5, Shoulders 10, Coat 5. Total 100.

—Havriir's Gazette.

"Molhawk" seems determined to have at least some of the best blood of England and Ireland in his kennel. He is expecting by the next steamer from Liverpool a bitch called "Vivid," one of Mr. Maedona's kennel. "Vivid" is sister to "Music," winner of the puppy stakes at the Vaynol Field trials of 1873. She is by Plunket, Bromo, &c. "Vivid" is in whelp to the celebrated dog, "Ranger." We shall now have some of the progeny of the wonderful animal which has won nearly every field trial he ever was entered for. Plunket's get has been almost equally good on the show bench and in the open at field trials. This combined strain ought to produce great wonders.

We may expect a fine litter of puppies from Molhawk's Maedona's setter, Kirby, and Raymond-Lavaraek dogs, Pride of the Border. Also, Molhawk's pointer bitch, Naylor, presented him by Mr. Maedona, and Mr. Sum. Col's black pointer dog, "Phil."

BRAINED, Crow Wing county, Minn., August 10th, 1874. EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

For the benefit of your readers, I send you a copy of a prescription for the cure of distemper in dogs, given me by Mr. Hicks of Xenia, Ohio. Extent of holdovers, 1 grain nitre, 4 grains James powder, 1 grain lactate of ammonia, 1 drop conserve of roses, a sufficiency. Make into four pills, one every other day, to be given the dog at night. It is the best remedy I have ever used, is easy to give, and is a sure cure, if the animal is cared for in other respects, diet, &c. About two weeks ago I received from M. P. McKoon of Franklin, Del. county, N. Y., a very nice spotted spaniel pup, small, liver-colored, mixed with tan feet and eye spots—a thoroughbred undoubtedly—with which I expect to have sport among the ruffed grouse this fall. I notice McKoon advertises some more pups of the same breed in your paper. He knows where to do his advertising evidently, and any one who orders a pup from him may be confident that they will be fairly and squarely dealt with. Such, at least, has been the experience of yours truly. HAYLAND.

The Horse and Course.

The Buffalo Park Association closed its ninth annual meeting on August 7th, with the following events. The first race was a dash for the 2:31 class. Eleven horses were entered, ten of which started for a purse of \$4,000. Fleety Goldust won the race in three straight heats—time, 2:32 1/2, 2:20 1/2, 2:22 1/2. The second race was for a purse of \$7,500 for 2:20 horses. Red Clond won the three last heats in 2:18, 2:15 1/2, 2:21. The great event of the meeting was Goldsmith Maid's extraordinary performance of beating her unmatched time of 2:16. Goldsmith Maid, accompanied by running mate at her wheel, trotted the first heat in 2:18 1/2. In the second heat she made one skip, and came in under the wire in the wonderful time of 2:15 1/2. The excitement on the course was immense, the spectators on the stand rising en masse, cheering Budd Doble, her driver, as the fastest time ever made by a trotting horse in the world.

The Saratoga Racing Association held the first day of the second meeting on Saturday, August 8th. The heavy rain of the night before made the track heavy, and the time made by the winners was consequently indifferent. The first event was the Kentucky stakes. Chesapeake won in 1:45 1/2, with James A. second, and Willie Burke third. The second race was the fifth renewal of the summer handicap, a dash of two miles. There were seven entries. Survivor had a little the best of the start, but was soon overtaken by Lizzie Luess and the Zaidee filly, which to-

gether led, being several lengths ahead of Culpepper. Lizzie entered the home stretch three lengths ahead, the Zaidee next, Lizzie Luess came in first, Culpepper and Catsby following. Time, 3:39 1/2.

In the steeple chase handicap, George West, Bullet, Vesuvius, and Lobelia started. The race lay between West and Bullet, both of which jumped the last two hurdles together, and ran a neck and neck race up the home stretch. West was just able to win by a short head in 5:54. The rest nowhere.

The races continued at Saratoga on August 11th. The first race was the Kenner stakes, distance two miles, for three year olds, \$100 entrance, the association adding \$3,000. Out of the fifty-four nominations only four horses came to the post. Stampede won the race by three lengths; Acrobat second, and Reform third. Time, 3:43. The second race was a mile and a half dash. Fellowcraft came in first, Katie Peace second and Governor third. Time, 2:42 1/2. The third event was the selling race, and was won by Catsby, B. F. Carver second and London third. Time, 2:11 1/2.

The Utica Park Association held the first day of the meeting on August 11th. The city is full of strangers at the meeting on August 11th. The city is full of strangers at the meeting in splendid condition. It is understood that either Smuggler or Goldsmith Maid will trot against time for a special purse of \$5,000. The following horses are here and have been entered: Monarch, jr., winner of the 2:34 race at Cleveland and Buffalo; Thomas Jefferson, winner of the \$10,000 stallion race at Buffalo; Bodine, winner of the 2:34 race at Cleveland; Magnolia, winner of the 2:38 purse at Cleveland; Fleety Goldust, winner of the 2:31 purse at Buffalo; Nashville, jr., winner at Cleveland; Lucille Goldust, winner of the 2:39 race at Buffalo; Kansas Chief, winner at Cleveland; the bay gelding Castle Boy, Buzz, Kitty Wells, Berkshire Boy, Nellie, Vanity Fair, Thomas L. Young, George Judd, Grace, George B. Daniels, Hatters, Major Robert, Arthur Sport, Col. Stewart, Maloney, Brother Jonathan, George H. Mitchell, Sensation, Smuggler and Henry. In the pacing race for \$1,000, Copperbottom, Billy Hooper, Defiance and Sleepy Dave have been entered. We are indebted to Charles W. Hutchins, Esq., of the Utica Park Association for the kind courtesies extended to us. The opening race, purse of \$3,000, for horses that had never beaten 2:54, mile heats, best three in five, was won by March, jr., Reserve second; time, 2:27, 2:24, 2:24. The second race, same day, was for a purse of \$4,000, for horses that had never beaten 2:24. Bodine won in three straight heats, Thomas Jefferson second; time, 2:21 1/2, 2:21 1/2, 2:26 1/2.

The Board of Directors of the Rochester Driving Park Association will give a purse of \$1,000 to any horse that will beat Goldsmith Maid's time of 2:15 1/2 on their track during the meeting.

The above purse has been increased to \$6,000, and the horses entered for it are Goldsmith Maid, Judge Fullerton, American Girl and Henry.

At Montreal, on August 5th, the fifteen mile trotting race at Decker Park, between Quebec Boy and Girba was won by the latter in 47 minutes and 20 seconds.

Col. Richard Tenbroeck, the well known race-horse owner, was slain by Gen. Walker Winaker, at Gilman's Station near Louisville, Ky., on August 8th, and it is reported is mortally wounded. It will be remembered that Col. Tenbroeck took several horses to England some years ago. Among the number was Umpire, who ran fourth in the English Derby, also Prior and Princess, the latter winning the Zarovitch stakes.

Mr. C. H. Mosher, the driver of Joe Ripley, at Lowell, last week, had reached the half-mile pole, when one of the traces broke, but he carefully reached down and secured the end of the trace, keeping his horse down to work, acting in one of the skillful ways throughout the heat, and winning it in 2:37.

The Moonshot Park Association will hold an extra meeting on August 30th and the three following days. Appended are the particulars:

First day, Wednesday, August 26. First race—purse, \$250, for all ages; \$50 to the second horse. Dash, three-quarters of a mile.

Second race—Steward's Cup, \$500 in gold for three-year-olds. Mile heats, winners five pounds extra. Those beaten twice allowed five pounds. \$100 to the third horse.

Third race—Purse \$500. Purse \$50, \$75 to the second horse, \$25 the third horse. Mile heats over four hurdles. Horses to carry welter weights of 28 pounds. Three or more to start.

Second day, Thursday, August 27. First race—Selling race, purse \$500 for all ages, one and one-half miles, winner to be sold for \$1,000.

Second race—Purse \$500, for two-year-olds, one mile. Third race—Purse, \$1,300 for all ages, four mile heats, \$1,000 for the first, \$200 to the second, \$100 to the third horse.

Third day, Saturday, August 29. First race—Purse \$500 for all ages, mile heats, winners excluded, \$400 to the first, \$100 to the second horse.

Second race—Consolation purse, \$350. Dash of mile and a half for beaten horses.

Third race—Steeple chase, purse \$500, over the usual course \$400 for the first, \$75 to the second, \$25 to the third horse. Three or more to start. Entries to be made up by 4 P. M., August 26. It will be so that a heat race will be run each day, and in addition to the above a two-year-old stake has been opened, the date of which is not yet fixed.

CHASE OF A HORSE.—Recently, says the Detroit Free Press, as the engineer of the morning passenger train going west on the Detroit and Milwaukee Road had reached a point three miles beyond the Junction, he saw a horse on the track ahead. He "tooted" at the animal, but the horse waited until the locomotive was at his heels, and then turned and ran. The bell rang and the whistle screamed, but the horse kept the track for a full mile, and then leaped off and let the iron monster rush past him. He was there next morning to repeat the same operation, and continued it with the greatest regularity, until Wednesday morning, when he extended the race further than usual, being unusually good spirits. Coming to a cattle guard, he hesitated an instant before making the jump, and the cow catcher caught him. He was in the air making the leap when he was struck, and thrown as high as the smoke-stack, but came down in a pond of water, and was seen to jump up and gallop off as if unhurt.

Shot Gun and Rifle.

GAME IN SEASON FOR AUGUST.

Woodcock, phibola minor. Squirrels. Pinnated grouse, capidors capila. Snipe and Bay Birds.

Pinnated grouse, or "prairie chickens," are in season in Missouri, Illinois, Indiana, Wisconsin and Ohio, August 15th; Iowa, August 20th; in Maine New Hampshire, Massachusetts, New York, and Pennsylvania, September 1st, and in Connecticut and Kentucky, October 1st. In New Jersey there is no grouse shooting until 18th.

Details of pigeon shooting and scores of rifle matches, and other interesting matters, should be mailed so as to reach this office on Tuesday morning in each week.

A quail district which we know from observation to be good, is at Barnegat, New Jersey, via Treckerton Railroad, where we spent two days last week. We could hear the birds whistling in all directions, and permission can readily be obtained from most of the farmers to shoot over their ground. Here also a few English snipe are to be found, with curlew, yellow legs, bay snipe, willets, &c., in abundance a few days hence. We saw a flock of erlew numbering a hundred or so. In its season, Baruegat Bay is one of the best ducking points known on the coast, being filled with duck, geese, and brant, and there are innumerable good ponds and thoroughfares where they can be stooled. A flock of two hundred black ducks passed over the bay on Friday last. Selection can be made of a dozen experienced gunners, who are provided with yachts, snipe-boats, and decoys. From its accessibility Barnegat Bay ought to be a preferred resort of sportsmen from New York to Philadelphia. The Bay can be reached by Southern Railroad of New Jersey, or Pennsylvania Central R.R. Trenton.

Bay birds have made their appearance at Salem, Massachusetts, scattering in and small bunches.

A few friends have had some rare sport during the past month along the base of the Short Hills, which face the eastern slope of the Blue Ridge, in Loudoun county, Va., not far from Snicker's Gap, after woodcock, comparatively a new field, and very prolific. The oldest inhabitant (colored) in that section says the swamps are very little hunted except for the coons and opossums. A Mr. Walker of Washington City, bagged thirty cock in a half day's shooting. There promises to be fine sport in quail season; in that section the whole country is alive with them.

"Bellford" writes from Shelbyville, Tennessee, Aug. 10th, that quail are very abundant in that vicinity this season, there being no rain in June and July to drown the young ones.

The Buckeye Shooting Club of Warren, Ohio, held their tournament on August 6th and 7th. In the single-bird sweet-stake of five single rises at twenty-one yards, E. C. Hinsdale, of Syracuse, took the first prize, and E. H. Hudson of Syracuse the second. The regular match, ten single birds, twenty-one yards, was won by E. H. Hudson of Syracuse, prize, \$100; second, \$75, won by M. D. Phelps of Bristol, Ohio; third, \$50, by F. Wilson of Warren, Ohio; fourth, \$25, by J. S. Kennel of Warren, Ohio, and the fifth, \$10, by W. J. Fournier of Cleveland, Ohio. Hudson having made the best average during the tournament was awarded a prize of \$25. The last day was devoted to single and double sweepstake shooting.

We have received from E. B. Barnes Esq., the Secretary, a copy of the constitution and by-laws of the Tecumseh Sporting Club of Nebraska, organized last month, and to which we have referred in a previous issue. Last week, Saturday, this club had a grand mall hunt, nine members each side, in which "our side" secured 'em by 610 points to 345, the losing party paying for supper for all. In scoring, grouse counted 5 points and hawks 10.

The following note from J. H. Batty will be read with interest by his numerous friends:

FOOT BENTON, MONTANA, July, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

I arrived at St. Paul's after the survey had left, and followed on after them, and shall overtake them in a few days. Game is very plentiful out here, and I have secured a large number of skins. Cary will have to look out when he tries to join us, as the Sioux will "take in out of the wet" any single man found on the plains.

Mr. Fox of the New York Herald is trying to get with our party, but I don't think they will take him along. He wanted me to write for the Herald, but I told him I could not.

There is a great deal more material here for articles and sketches than in Colorado. The scouts tell me I will be among the buffalo in ten days, and you may guess how anxious I am to get a shot at them. I will write you again in a few days. J. H. B.

MASSACHUSETTS BIRD LAWS.—Chief of Police E. H. Savage of Boston, has caused to be printed in poster form and freely distributed the following extract from chapter 301, statute of 1870, as amended, concerning birds. This is very opportune, and a timely warning to all who are disposed to violate the laws.

"Whoever kills or takes any wild bird, (except as herein stated,) at any season of the year, or willfully disturbs or destroys their nests and eggs, shall forfeit for each offence dollars."

The following are exceptions: Marsh, shore and beach birds, such as plover and sandpipers, may be killed after 15th of July, till April 1st; black duck, summer duck, and teal, after September 1st; other fresh water ducks, geese, all sea ducks, birds of prey, crow blackbirds, crows, herons, bitterns, Wilson's snipe, black breast, red breast and chicken plover at any time of year, and a license can be obtained to shoot wild pigeons.

"Whoever, at any season of the year, takes, kills, or destroys any game birds, by means of traps, snares, nets, or springs, or shoots or kills any water fowl, by the use of any lottery, swivel or pivot gun, shall forfeit for every such offence, twenty-five dollars. Provided, that in the proper season, one may snare partridges on his own land for personal use."

"Whoever takes, kills, sells, buys, has in possession, or offers for sale, any woodcock, from January 1st, till July 4th, any partridges, from January 1st, till September 1st, any quail, from December 15th, till October 15, shall for every such offence, be liable to the same penalties."

"Possessor, by any person, of birds mentioned as protected in this Act, shall be prima facie evidence to convict under the same, and one half of all forfeitures shall be paid to the informant or prosecutor."

CONNECTICUT.

The following amended game law of Connecticut was approved July 25th, 1874—

SECTION 1. No person shall, with intent so to do, between the first day of January and the first day of July, and between the last day of July and the first day of October in any year, kill, destroy, take or capture any of the species of game called woodcock. No person shall, between the first day of January and the first day of October in any year, kill, destroy, take or capture any of that species of game called quail. No person shall, with intent so to do, take or destroy the nests or the eggs of any of the game birds in this section mentioned. Any person offending against any of the provisions of this section shall forfeit and pay for every woodcock, partridge or quail taken, killed or destroyed contrary to the provisions of this section, the sum of twenty-five dollars to any person who shall sue therefor and prosecute his suit to effect."

SEC. 2. No person shall, except on his own land, with intent so to do, take, capture, kill or destroy, by means of traps, snares, nets, or other similar devices, any of that species of game called woodcock, partridge or quail. Every person who shall violate any of the provisions of this section, shall forfeit and pay, for every woodcock, partridge or quail taken or captured contrary to the provisions of this section, the sum of twenty-five dollars to the person who shall sue therefor, and prosecute his suit to effect."

SEC. 3. Every person who shall sell, expose for sale or purchase any of the game birds mentioned in the first section of this act, taken contrary to the provisions of this act, shall forfeit and pay for every woodcock, quail or partridge so sold, exposed for sale or purchased, the sum of ten dollars to him who shall sue therefor, and prosecute his suit to effect."

ELKHORN, Wis., August 14th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:— In your issue of 30th ult., under heading of "Game in Season for August," I read "planned grouse are in season in Wisconsin Aug. 30th, in Iowa Aug. 23d, &c." You are certainly misinformed in regard to this State, and also, I think, in regard to Iowa. For several years past the chicken season opened here on the 20th, but our Legislature last winter, amended the game law in this particular, making the close season on the 15th of August, and the first day of October in any year. I enclose herewith a copy of the act.

It is the general understanding here, and I have recently been informed by citizen sportsmen of the Hawkeye State, that the chicken season opens in Iowa on the 15th of August, the same as here under our new law. I have not a copy of the Iowa game law, but think there is no doubt as to the fact.

There will be very little grouse or quail shooting in this section, owing to the destructive rain falls of about the 1st of June. GREENHEAD. — One copy of Iowa State law now before us, says August 22d. — Ed. F. & S.

MY FIRST ELK—Alec Americus.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:— The following story was related to me not long since by Mr. James Goreline, a "Green Mountain boy," who emigrated to the Badger State about twenty years ago. I relate it nearly as it fell from his lips, though the droll humor is infallible in part:

"When I was a boy of fifteen I lived with my father at the foot of the Green Mountains, in Vermont. I had to travel a distance of two miles to school, and as I was walking home one night I was startled by a huge creature which sprang across the road a short distance, and bounded high into the air as soon as disappeared. 'My father I was not long in traversing the remaining distance home, when I breathlessly told my father of the animal I had seen, which he immediately pronounced to be an elk from the description I gave. I told him the direction which it had taken, and we bridled the horses, seized our guns, and were away at a run in pursuit of the fleeing beast. My father informed me during the ride that the elk, in all probability, was making its way to a small mountain knoll as Laurel Hill, where they usually feed during the winter on laurel leaves, which remained green and nutritious when all else was blighted with frost. Our calculations were made accordingly, and we urged our beasts to the utmost to reach the spot before his lordship and conceal ourselves close to a log pile, along which he must pass to reach the feeding ground. This ledge was not more than five feet in width and fifteen rods in length, with an almost perpendicular descent on either side for perhaps twenty feet. When we had almost reached the ledge my father spoke in an undertone and said: 'James, you follow along carefully to the foot of the ledge, and I will go to the top, so as to completely cut him off should he attempt to come back after he has started up the ascent.' I answered in the affirmative, and tethered my horse quite a distance back, then crept silently to the allotted place, where I was screened by a large rock. In a few minutes I heard a cracking of twigs beneath; saw the elk approaching, all unconscious of the near proximity of his would-be slayer. The critical moment had come, and I leveled my rifle with care and fired. At the report he remained and stood as if for an instant, then fell heavily and rolled from crest to edge down to the bottom of the abyss, where I soon followed him. My body fairly trembled with excitement and my eyes dilated with proud triumph as I gazed on his beautiful form and marked the immense breadth of antlers, and my eye of joy was full when my father patted me on the head and told me I had made a shot many old hunters might be proud of."

PARIS, KY., August 14th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:— A match was arranged here 16-day between L. Trotter of Lexington, Ky., and T. C. Woodford of Bourbon county, Ky., at ten double bird and 25, a single bird and 10, to be shot here at Lexington, on the 12th and 13th of August. Another match, between Trotter and L. C. South of Frankfort, for \$100 a side, to come off at Lexington on the 15th of September. The above named three are Kentucky's best. Yours, &c., Ky.

—In our notice last week of the pigeon tournament which is to take place at Chicago to-morrow, 14th instant, our types made us say that the prizes in the double bird shoot were \$40, \$30, \$20, \$10 and \$5. It should have been printed \$400, \$300, &c.; or ten times the amount.

—The Kleiman-Johnson pigeon matches are attracting considerable interest in Chicago. The gentlemen are pitted for a series of ten matches for \$25 a side, Johnson standing at 21 yards, and Kleiman at 25 yards. Three matches have now been shot off, in which, strange to say, the contestants have tied, each having killed 67 birds out of 75. The following are the details:

Table with 4 columns: Name, Strength, Killed, Match. Rows for W. T. Johnson, J. J. Kleiman, and J. J. Kleiman again.

The birds were fast and fine flyers; Johnson's clean 25 was brilliant, while Kleiman's 23 twice was a great success.

CAPTAIN BOGARDUS' CHALLENGE.

PHILADELPHIA, August 10, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:— In the last number of your paper I find that Captain Bogardus offers to bet \$100 against \$500 that he can kill one hundred birds straight from a spring trap; three minutes be allowed to collect the birds.

Now let me ask the skillful shootist through your columns if any party accepting this proposition can leave the constructing of the trap to be used on the occasion, which will be an ordinary old fashioned spring trap. For, if so, the bet will be at once taken.

PORTLAND, August 4th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:— The anniversary shoot of the Maine Shooting Club of Portland, came off at Long Island, in Casco Bay, the 30th ult. Enclosed please find score. The day was very fine, and we had a grand time. The club chartered a steamer to take them to the island. We started about 7 o'clock, commenced shooting at 10:30 o'clock. At 1:30 P. M. we had dinner. In the afternoon we shot at gyros, did not keep score. At 3:30 P. M. the band commenced to play and we had dancing until 6:30 P. M., and then we started for home. When we went up the harbor we fired two or three salutes, and were answered by the yacht squadron that was at anchor in the harbor. Everything in the harbor sailed all. I send this summary of proceedings at request of the club. Yours truly, A. C. CRAS, Secretary.

There were twenty-four participants in the shooting matches, and the average of the scores was very good. — Ed.

ENGLISH PIGEON SHOOTING.

Scores made by the Hurlingham Club in England on July 26th. Optional 2d or 25 Sweepstakes, with cap value £20 added by the club, 7 birds each, 27 yards rise, 14, 48 lbs.

Table with 3 columns: Name, Birds shot at, Killed. Rows for Mr. W. S. Salting, Mr. E. Larking, Mr. J. Thynne, Mr. H. Lovett, and Mr. W. S. Salting.

The following are the scores made at the Optional Handicap Sweepstakes at Hurlingham, Eng., shot June 27th, 1874. An Optional Handicap Sweepstakes, at 6 birds each, for a double-barreled breach loader; usual conditions, 43 nbs.

Table with 3 columns: Name, Birds shot at, Killed. Rows for Mr. M. Novin, Mr. H. Lovett, and Mr. W. S. Salting.

A Twenty-nine Yards Optional 2d or 210 Sweepstakes, at 8 birds each, for a silver cup, those missing three to retire; usual conditions, 34 nbs.

Table with 3 columns: Name, Birds shot at, Killed. Rows for Mr. H. Lovett, Mr. W. S. Salting, Mr. C. H. Akroyd, Mr. Berkeley Lucy, M. Brinquent, Mr. W. S. Salting, and Mr. Thomas Lunt.

A Twenty-nine Yards Optional 2d and 210 cup, by killing eight in succession, with a central fire breach loader, by E. M. Reilly & Co. The International Cup, value \$40, at 6 birds each, all at 27 yards, added to a Sweepstakes of five nbs. each; usual conditions, 55 nbs.

Table with 3 columns: Name, Birds shot at, Killed. Rows for Capt. Francis Gist, Mons. Brinquent, Mr. Berkeley Lucy, Mr. Charlton Adams, Mr. Rock, and Mr. Morton Frewen.

—The new system of targets at Wimbledon seems to be quite successful. "After four days of severe trial," says the Volunteer Service Gazette, "so far as can be judged, the new targets and the new marking work very satisfactorily, and are very popular."

—A competition of a novel character took place in England lately, running and rifle shooting combined. Volunteers fully equipped in regimentals, with Snider rifle and sixty rounds of ball cartridge, had to run 800 yards, returning to a 400 yard firing, and in any position to fire three shots at a second-class target, the limit of the time in running and shooting to be 3 min. 30 sec. First prize was won by Lieutenant Halland with a score of seven, one centre and two outers. Time—3:23.

THE HENRY RIFLE.—We are in receipt of the following letter from Mr. A. Henry, the well known manufacturer of rifles in Scotland:—

EDINBURGH, Scotland, July 6th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:— The FOREST AND STREAM of 18th June has been forwarded to me by a friend in America, who at the same time calls my attention to the targets made by the new Springfield arm, diagram of which you publish. As the article in your military arm is, I understand, receiving a good deal of attention from the American Government, at present, and many of your readers are interested in the subject, I presume you will be glad to receive and publish any authentic information bearing on the question. I therefore beg to enclose diagram of a target made with a "Henry" barrel at Enfield, in 1869, which I think shows the least mean deviation recorded, and only about one-third of that made with the Springfield arm. The diagram you are at liberty to publish, with any remarks you may choose to make regarding it. This letter, however, is not intended for publication. I am, Sir, your obedient servant, ALEX. HENRY.

Enclosed in Mr. Henry's letter was a diagram of ten shots fired. We copy from the card diagram of ten shots fired from a "Henry barrel" No. 98, at the Royal Small Arms Factory, Enfield, 5th October 1869. "Circle four inches diameter, (the drawing was one eighth actual size). Range 500 yards; Henry barrel. Diameter of bore forty-five. Length of barrel 33 inches. Seven cuts and one turn in twenty-two inches. Ammunition, Boxer Henry Powder, eighty-five grains; Curtis & Harvey No. 6; Ball, Henry; weight 480 grains; fired from machine rest; elevation, 1° 45' 15"; wind calm; thermometer 66°; Barometer 30.21. Mean absolute deviation 0.17 in., or 2 inches."

A deviation of two inches is indeed very remarkable; of course we are to understand that the shots made were consecutive ones. The Springfield gun it must be remembered was fired from the shoulder with a rest from the muzzle of the barrel, while the Henry rifle was fired from a mechanical rest, or as we designate it here, from a fixed rest. The Henry gun may have been laid with the telescopic sights. The Springfield was fired with the common open military sight, and the targets printed by us were made in the regular course of experimental firing. Of course we by no means desire to disparage the fine shooting of the Henry rifle, but beg to state that the Springfield arm is a military arm pure et simple, and was tried in a military manner. In our ordinance memoranda XV. Page 372, we find the following:—

"Of the foreign arms fired for comparison, the Martin (English) was the only one whose sustained practice at 500 yards gave any pretensions to further trials, at longer ranges. Its accuracy at the various ranges is as follows:— For 500 yards mean deviation 9' 9" 800 yards mean deviation 10' 1" two misses to a target; 1,000 yards mean deviation 23' 7" five misses to a target." Mean deviation of the Springfield (see FOREST AND STREAM of June 18th) 32.6 barrel, 6.16, at 500 yards, 22 barrel 6.08.

PAPER SHELLS VS. METALLIC SHELLS.

A discussion has been going on of late as to the respective merits of paper and metal shells in breach loading shot guns. In behalf of the latter, I have seen it stated that they shoot stronger than the former, besides being equally safe.

Now I am neither a manufacturer of paper shells, nor the son of a manufacturer. Simply a sportsman, interested in securing the best ammunition; that which will give the best results with the greatest safety, I wish to state what I know by experience, and what I have arrived at by observation.

First, as regards the superior shooting of metallic shells: I have made numerous targets, using paper and metallic shells alternately, with the same charges, and found little or no difference in either pattern or penetration; what difference there was was invariably in favor of the paper shell. Mr. Joseph Morris of Springfield, who has performed about as many of his accurate experiments as any man in the country, probably will bear me out in this assertion. Second, for safety. If a paper shell explodes, it does so with the harmlessness of a fire-cracker. I have seen the experiment tried of exploding a paper shell laid upon a table, a bottle of wine depending on the result. The shot barely rolled out of the shell—not off the table. Mr. Shepleaf F. Knapp, and other members of the South Side Club, will bear me out in this.

Explosive a brass shell, on the contrary, and the shot will go through any body of reasonable thickness that happens to be before it, or the shell itself will go through any other body that happens to be behind it. In carrying loaded brass shells you are, to all intents and purposes, carrying an arsenal of loaded pistol barrels, capped, and with no protection over the tubes to guard against an accident of the kind.

Going a field, I, for my part, wish to fill my pockets when my shells are emptied, with game, and not with sounding brass and tinkling cymbals. As for economy, that argument is very poor indeed, where, in addition to the comparative inexpensiveness of the best paper shells and their convenience, we array the axiom that nothing is economical which involves the possibility of loss of life or limb in the use.

Mr. Milton H. Sanford was using a brass shell some years since at the Jerome Club grounds, but the shell and several of his fingers happened to go off at the same time; he has said none since. I suppose the manufacturers of brass shells would claim that he is "prejudiced against them."

I have before me a letter from Mr. M. J. Farr, Zessler in guns, &c., at Cleveland, Ohio. His clerk writes it for him, however, and apologizes for delay in writing, as his principal had the misfortune to lose his right eye, a few days previously, through the instrumentality of a brass shell. Now we should have a gun dealer in the market who may be accused of overlooking the safety of his customers, but he is not to be blamed. Let me sum it up for you in one word, almost: With a brass shell you have a muzzle loading brass barrel, to be used inside of a breach loading barrel. You are quite as much trouble in keeping this brass muzzle loaded clean as you had with the regulation muzzle loader, that is now so rapidly passing into disrepute. I do not know one good point that can be claimed for the brass shell, nor do I know a single good sportsman who either uses or advocates them. This may seem wild, but I write it meaningly, and in conclusion let me remind those who claim precedence for brass, that invention of breach loading guns began with metallic shells, and that these guns only came into successful use with the discovery that paper was possible for cartridge cases, as at present. I am, yours respectfully,

ONE WHO SHOOTS WITH BOTH EYES OPEN.

[We pay particular attention to our clever correspondent "who shoots with both eyes open." What he states has its weight. The writer of the communication, in addition to being a sportsman, as a literateur has distinguished merit. Perhaps the same objections found with metallic shells loaded with shot, would hold with metallic rifle shells. This same subject was dissected a found, some time ago, in the Field. We believe, however, metallic shells can be so constructed as to render premature discharges almost impossible.—Ed.]

SHELLS.

SHREWSBURY, August 4th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

In answer to your correspondent Herbert, in regard to the difference in the sizes of the bore of metallic and paper shells, I will state my judgment was formed (and I see no reason to alter it) by careful measurement of the Starviant and Berdan shells, and Eley's green and blue shells, and judged the measurements by the table of the sizes of the bores of guns, as given in Greener's book on Modern Breech Loaders.

I have used the paper shells made by the E. M. Co. and find them good, but do not like the thin single anvil used in them. I believe it is not steady under the blow from a vertical striker, and think the same reason will apply to the complaint of mis-fire in the Starviant shell.

As to carrying loaded metal shells, surely no one can doubt the danger from an accidental discharge of one, as compared with paper ones if the cause is the thought not likely to occur does not lessen the danger, hence the reason of my protest: "Does it pay to take such chances?" I can join hands with Herbert in the desire of having sporting matters discussed. Sportemen, as a class, I am sorry to say, are not well posted in regard to sporting matters, and to prove I am not claim to be an exception, I will ask friend Herbert to give the particulars of the system of choke boring, as mentioned by him as being applied to the guns lately tested at Chicago. CUNCK CORP.

CREEDMOOR.—On Wednesday last, Aug. 5th, the sixth competition for selection of the riflemen to compete with the Irish team took place. The following will show the scoring made, including the shooting of Wednesday:—

Table with 2 columns: Name and Score. Lists names like Henry Fulton, F. S. Conlin, etc., with their scores.

The following are the scores made on Wednesday, fifteen shots at 800, fifteen at 900, and twenty at 1,000:—

Table with 5 columns: Name, 800 Yds., 900 Yds., 1000 Yds., Total. Lists names and their scores at different distances.

On Thursday, the 1st Battalion, Col. Webster, were at Creedmoor. The following are the eight best scores:

Table with 5 columns: Name, 200 Yards, 500 Yards, 800 Yards, 1000 Yards, Total. Lists names and their scores.

—There were two matches at Creedmoor, Long Island, on Saturday August 8th, the contest for the "long range badge," open only to members of the Amateur Rifle Club, and the Remington diamond badge, open to all members of the National Rifle Association. There were only eight entries for the first contest, but the shooting was the best that has ever occurred on the range. Some of the members of the Amateur Club state that the average of the six best scores made equals 80.5-6 per cent., or, in other words that the shooting shows a higher excellence of merit than that of the champion team at Wimbledon this year. Mr. L. L. Hepburn won the badge presented by the Amateur Rifle Club. The following is the score of the first six entries:—

Table with 5 columns: Name, 800 Yds., 900 Yds., 1000 Yds., Total. Lists names and their scores.

The fourth contest for the Remington diamond badge opened at three o'clock. There were fourteen entries, distance 800, 900, and 1,000 yards, two sighting and seven scoring shots, any position within the rules. The badge was won by Mr. A. V. Canfield, Jr., of the Twenty-second Regiment, by a score of seventy-three out of a possible eighty points. As will be seen by the scores, Mr. J. T. B. Collins also made a score of seventy-three; but, under the rules of the association, Mr. Canfield was declared the victor, as his score at the previous range exceeded that of Mr. Collins by two points. The badge was previously in possession of Capt. Bodine, and was won by a score of sixty-nine points. Mr. Collins, the second in the list, becomes the possessor of a "Whitworth" rifle. The following is the score of the first six entries:—

Table with 5 columns: Name, 500 Yds., 800 Yds., 1000 Yds., Total. Lists names and their scores.

—An Irish-American Rifle Club was organized last week for the purpose of promoting rifle practice. The rules and regulations adopted are similar to those of the National Rifle Association. The following officers were elected for the ensuing years:—Gen. F. F. Millen, President; Bethel Burton, the inventor of the Ward Burton rifle, Vice President; Adjt. W. H. Murphy, Secretary and Treasurer. The Executive Committee, in addition to the foregoing members, includes the following:—J. J. O'Kelly, Major P. M. Haverly, and Dr. McGuire.

Capt. Karl Klein with the separate Troop Cavalry and Lieut. Barlow with the Washington Grey Troop were at Creedmoor on Thursday, July 30th, and tried their skill at the range. This shooting is worthy of particular comment, as regulation military carbines were used, an arm, by the way, which when handled is capable of very excellent shooting, as may be seen by the scores. Ranges, of course,

were shortened to 100 and 800 yards. We are pleased to state that the order of the members of the two troops was excellent. The team of the troops made, with five shots at each range, 330, which is excellent. We append the scores of the first fifteen:—

Table with 5 columns: Name, 100 Yds., 800 Yds., Total, Points. Lists names like Sergeant Nagel, Bugler Specht, etc., with their scores.

The team of the Washington Greys did not make as high a score, but it must be remembered that many of the men are using their arms at the range for the first time. We append the scores of the best twelve:—

Table with 5 columns: Name, 100 Yards, 800 Yards, Total. Lists names like Corporal Trimmer, Private King, etc., with their scores.

OFFICE NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION, 98 Nassau street, New York.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

The twenty-ninth regular meeting of the Board of Directors National Rifle Association was held on Tuesday, August 4th, at the office of the association, at 2 o'clock P. M., General Alexander Shuler in the chair.

The Prize Committee reported and presented a badge for employees of the association.

On motion the matter was referred back to Prize Committee with power.

General Shuler offered the following resolution, which was adopted.

Resolved, That the Committee on Prizes, or a majority thereof, take immediate action in relation to badges for directors and life members.

On motion of the Secretary, the matter of straightening the boundary line of the Range at Creedmoor, on the side adjoining the Kissam estate, was referred to the Range Committee, with power.

Offered by the Secretary and adopted: Resolved, That a ticket office and shelter at the entrance to the Range be erected by the Range Committee at an expense not exceeding \$100.

Offered by the Secretary and adopted: Resolved, That the Range Committee be instructed to erect a shed and refreshment stand in rear of the 1,000 yards firing points, similar in construction to those already erected upon the Range.

On application from G. B. Shepherd, photographer, for permission to photograph apparatus upon the Range and photograph groups, scenes, &c., was referred to Range Committee.

H. A. GILDERSLEEVE, Secretary.

A. H. WESTON, Ass't. Sec.

Rational Bagtimes.

Secretaries and friends of Athletic, Base-Ball, Cricket and other outdoor Clubs will kindly mark their contributions not later than Monday in each week.

RULES FOR ARCHERY.

NUMBER THREE.

TARGETS.

TARGETS are generally made of straw rope, upon it is sewn the facing, a piece of canvas, having four bands next to that is of red or scarlet; then blue; black; then white; outside this last is the petticoat, of green, merely to make the edge of this ring distinct. The diameter is four feet, consequently each ring is four inches and eight-tenths in width.

The targets are usually, for gentlemen, placed at one hundred, eighty, and sixty yards distance from each other, and for ladies, at sixty and fifty yards. It is recommended that beginners should commence with the shortest distance, and increase it in proportion to their improvement.

Targets of different sizes may be bought ready-made, with iron stands for supporting them. The legs of these are bevelled off to a narrow edge, so as to present as small a surface as possible to the arrow; this gradually reduces the chances of their being struck.

Whatever the distance may be that you intend to shoot, you should always have two targets, one at each end, otherwise you will be tempted to shoot more than three arrows, which are quite enough at one time, before you go for them, or send a person to fetch them; whereas by having two targets, in addition to the exercise of walking from one target to the other, you give a relaxation to those muscles you have just exercised, by calling a different set into action. The centre of the gold should be four feet from the ground. The vic of the different circles is generally allowed to be, for the gold, 9; red, 7; blue, 5; black, 3; and white, 1.

Ladies' targets differ in no other respect than in being much smaller. The only objection to their shooting at targets four feet in diameter is, that at fifty yards, the distance generally shot by ladies, the targets would be soon worn out by constant piercing. Where this objection does not exist, we would recommend the large ones, as it is encouraging to beginners to get arrows into the target.

Where circumstances will admit of it, it is advisable to erect butts for the purpose of practice. These should be made of layers of turf. They may be made of any height within the archer's reach, and placed opposite each other

at any distance at which it is desirable to practice. A level meadow should be chosen, and it is better that the butts should face more to the north and south, than to the east and west, as the sun in the summer evenings will be shining low in the west, and thus in the eyes of the archer, when standing at the east butt. The shape of them is immaterial, the object being to receive such arrows as would after missing the target, light on the ground. The targets are suspended from a peg placed in the upper part of the front of the butt.

After practising at butts, the archer will find considerable difference in the appearance of targets when placed on stands; but this may easily be surmounted by a few hours' practice at them, which we would recommend particularly previous to any great occasion or exhibition. Ladies especially will be induced to shoot more frequently at butts than at common target stands, as the necessity of stooping for the arrows is in a great measure removed; independent of which there is a very considerable saving of time as well as expenditure for arrows, the expense of erecting butts not being equal to the prime cost of half a dozen arrows, and in the country where the use of butts would most probably be adopted, it is not always possible to procure arrows. As it is a great deal to be gained, we would recommend that targets or butts should be placed with the ground beyond sloping towards them; as in the summer, when the surface is dry and hard, arrows are very liable to glance along the ground for a considerable distance without sticking in where they alight.

THE GUARD.

In old times used to be formed of a piece of stout leather, which was buckled round the left arm, to prevent the string of the bow from hitting it. Now, the best sort of guard is made of patent leather, which draws on over the hand and requires neither buckles nor straps to keep it in place. Ladies' guards are still made of leather lined with silk and padded, and are buckled round the bow arm.

THE GLOVE.

Formerly this resembled a glove more than it does at present; it consists now of three little leather tubes, each sewn to the three ends of a piece of leather cut into three equal parts. As it is a great deal to be gained, we would recommend to save the fingers from being cut by the string. We are of opinion that the use of two fingers in drawing is preferable to that of three; two must divide the string more equally, and the loose is generally better. A person who draws with two fingers only, is seldom guilty of holding the bow when drawn to its greatest extent. The advocates for three fingers urge in his favor, that the use of the third finger gives a greater degree of strength. We do not deny this, but still recommend the first two fingers only to be used, and these kept in as straight a line as possible with the elbow.

Some beginners draw the string with the first two joints of the fingers bent, in order to keep the string from slipping off; when this is the case the fingers alone sustain all the strength, whereas if they are kept in nearly a straight line with the elbow, with the first joint as little bent as possible, the muscles of the body and arm may be advantageously exerted.

Beginners, as they commence drawing, will frequently find that the arrows will leave the bow, and after describing a segment of a circle, of which the string seems to be the centre, will fall on the ground to the left of the bow arm. This is caused by the fingers being put too far over the string, which makes a great curve, whereas, if the fingers are bent in the proper position for drawing the string, it has a tendency to twist towards the bow, and the neck of the arrow fitting the string participates in a like movement.

THE BELT.

Some means of carrying the arrows is necessary, and for this purpose a belt which buckles round the waist has been found convenient; from this is suspended a pouch, or tub, covered with leather, into which the points of the arrows are put; the part on which the feathers are, projecting outward, is less liable to injury.

THE TASSEL.

This is suspended from the belt, and its use is to remove any dirt from the point of the arrow. It is generally made of worsted.

THE GREASE BOX.

This is a little box suspended from the belt and contains a composition of suet, or any grease; the object of it is, to make the string slip more easily from the fingers, for which purpose a little may occasionally be put on the finger stall. It is, however, rarely used, and may be discarded. In an case of cover, generally painted green, is recommended for keeping such arrows in as are not required for immediate use; being very susceptible of injury, it is highly desirable to protect them in every possible way.

—Cricket is flourishing in England this year as it never has before. The London Telegraph, in a recent editorial on the game, says:—

"Cricket, whether deservedly or not, is certainly of all English games the most popular and universal; nor is its acknowledged supremacy owing to its being the only one of our great national games; and the result is that, whereas in the good old times everybody played cricket more or less 'indifferently well,' the game now needs not only a quick eye and a steady hand, but also considerable courage and nerve and very long and continuous practice. Yet, notwithstanding this process of 'specialization,' its old supremacy remains indisputable, and so far from showing any symptom of dying out, the game has, on the contrary,

definitely established itself—not, perhaps, in America, where "base ball" has nearly supplanted it, but in any rate in all the English colonies and even under the tropical skies of India, Ceylon and China.

—In the cricket match played at Lord's August 3 and 4, between the eleven of the Marylebone Club and twenty-two base ball players, resulted in the success of the Americans. When the first day's play in this match had terminated the English eleven had scored 88 runs, with the loss of twelve only, and no doubt they estimated upon getting nearly as many more for the loss of the remaining five wickets, which would have given them about 160 for their first inning's score; and being well aware that the majority of their opponents were novices at cricket they felt sure of disposing of them for 100 at most, if not half that number. So when on Tuesday the weather opened with a threatened rain storm, which made it probable that the game would not be played out, and that a draw would necessarily be the result of the contest, the eleven proposed to Harry Wright to decide the match by the result of the first innings, thereby insuring, as they thought, a victory for themselves, instead of an unsatisfactory draw. This, by the way, made all bets on the match depend upon the result of the first innings play, and, therefore, those who bet on the English side winning, lost. This arrangement being agreed to, the match went in to win, and, by improved play, they disposed of the remaining five wickets of the English eleven for 17 runs only, thereby limiting the total score to 105. The twenty-two then went to the bat, and when their tenth wicket fell they had scored 24, Spaulding playing in the style for 23, though it was his first season at cricket. They had four wickets to fall when their score reached one hundred and seven, the twenty-two winning the match by two runs, with four wickets to spare, greatly to the surprise of the English players, who had underrated the base ball players' ability at the bat.

—In August 7 and 8 the twenty-two played against the Princes eleven at Princes grounds, and in the first innings they not only disposed of the eleven for 21 runs only, but they ran up a score of 110, and putting the eleven out for 89 in their second innings, the Americans came in victors in one inning with 40 runs to spare. On August 8th they played the Richmond club eleven at the Old Deer Park Grounds at Richmond, and they disposed of the eleven for 103 runs, and when the first day's play ended they had scored 45, with the loss of five wickets.

—As a matter of future reference we give below a summary of the international cricket matches played in this country during 1879, 1880 and 1873, in which United States twenty-two of resident cricketers took part against English representatives. The statistics below are taken from Mr. Chadwick's American Cricket Manual, recently published:

In the match played at Hoboken, October 8, 4 and 5, 1859, between the English eleven and twenty-two of the United States, the eleven scored 156 in one inning to 38 and 54 by the United States twenty-two in two innings, the latter team including the best resident cricketers of New York.

In the match in Philadelphia by the same eleven against twenty-two of the United States, October 10 and 12, 1859, the eleven scored 126 in their first inning, against 94 by the twenty-two, the latter scoring 60 in their second, the eleven getting the required 29 to win, with the loss of three wickets.

In the match played at Rochester, October 21, 24 and 25, 1859, the eleven eleven scored 171 in one inning against 60 and 62 by the twenty-two. Harry Wright's 15 was the best score on the part of the twenty-two, and he took the most wickets. The English eleven included Hayward, Carpenter, Diver, Cuffyn, Locker, Grundy, Stephenson, John Lillywhite, Wiston, Jackson and Parr.

In the match played at Hudson City on September 16, 17 and 18, 1863, the English eleven scored 177 in one inning, against 61 and 88 by the United States twenty-two.

On September 28, 1868, the same eleven played a United States twenty-two in Boston, in which the eleven scored 109 to 39 in the first inning and 71 to 37 in the second, George Wright's 12 being the best score on the part of the twenty-two.

In the match played immediately afterwards, in Philadelphia, by the same eleven, the English scored 192 to the twenty-two's 88 in the first inning, and 36 with three wickets to fall—to 35 in the second inning, the twenty-two being all Philadelphia players.

In the match played at Germantown October 8 and 10, 1862, between the same eleven and twenty-two of New York and Philadelphia, the eleven scored 117 to 47 in the first inning, and 64 to 63 in the second, the eleven having 181 to 100.

On October 13 the same eleven defeated twenty-two of New York, Philadelphia and Boston by a score of 143 to 70 by the twenty-two, rain stopping the match. The eleven included Jupp, Charlwood, Rowbottom, Lillywhite, Freeman, Wilsber, Smith, Shaw, Pooley, Tarrant and Griffin.

In 1872 the "gentlemen's twelve" went to the United States, the eleven including W. G. Grace, Ottaway, Appleby, Hornaby, Hindaw, Lord Harris, Francis, F. Lubbock, A. Lubbock, Rose, Pickering and Fitzgerald. On September 22 and 24 this team played against a United States twenty-two and won by a score of 249 in one inning to 60 and 44 in two by the twenty-two, George Wright's 14 being the best score of the twenty-two, he also taking the most wickets.

On September 21, 23 and 24 the twelve played against a twenty-two of Philadelphia, scoring 105 to 68 in the first inning, and 84 with three wickets to fall—against 74 in the second.

On September 26, 1872, the last international match in this country took place in Boston, when the same twelve scored 51 in the first inning against 51 by the twenty-two. In Boston, the twenty-two scoring 43 in their second inning, the twelve scoring 22, with five wickets down, including Grace, bowled by Eastwood for 5 only—the game being "drawn," as there was not time to complete it. In this match four of the Red Stockings men played—George Wright taking the most wickets. This was the smallest score made by an English team in America.

—The Mutual base ball players had a game of cricket with the Chicago Cricket Club, and the ball tossers scored 41 and 45 to 44 and 43, the cricketers winning by 87 to 86, with four wickets to fall. Halford led the score of the Mutuals with 20, Malone's 13 being the best on the other side.

—The Toronto Cricket Club of Toronto, and the Peninsulars of Detroit, played a match game last week. During the game several of the players were hurt. In the first innings of the Peninsulars they made a total of 118, in the second innings 24, making the aggregate 142 runs. The Toronto's scored 56 in the first and 97 in the second innings, showing the Toronto's to be the winners by 12 runs.

The international cricket tournament will commence at Halifax, Nova Scotia, on the 18th instant. There will be four teams—Canada, England, America and Halifax. The English team is composed of officers of the army. The American team comes from Philadelphia.

—The Philadelphia twelve left town August 10th for Halifax, where they play next Monday.

—Two important results are likely to follow the tour of the American base ball players to England, results, too, beneficial alike to base ball and cricket; the one being a full recognition of the claim of base ball to the title of the American "national game," and the other a decided increase in the popularity of cricket in America, for we all of us take a fancy very soon to that in which we stand a chance of excelling, and the promise is that our returning base ball heroes will be able to play any cricket eleven our English resident cricketers can place in the field against them, and that, too, eleven vs. eleven, equal sides, base ball players vs. cricketers. Though the exhibition games of base ball played in England have thus far evidently been below the standard of the leading matches played here between professional experts, the English audiences have been greatly delighted with what they have seen of our game. The "splendid fielding of the Americans" elicited the highest praise from the English press and loud plaudits from the spectators. Thus far the record of the base ball games played in England up to the time of our going to press is as follows:—

July 30—Athletic vs. Boston, at Liverpool.....	14 to 11
July 31—Boston vs. Athletic, at Liverpool.....	23 to 18
Aug. 1—Athletic vs. Boston, at Liverpool.....	19 to 12
Aug. 2—Boston vs. Athletic, at Liverpool.....	34 to 7
Aug. 3—Boston vs. Athletic, at Liverpool.....	14 to 11
Aug. 4—Athletic vs. Boston, at Richmond.....	16 to 3
Aug. 5—Athletic vs. Boston, at Richmond.....	11 to 3
Aug. 10—Boston vs. Athletic, at Crystal Palace.....	17 to 8

These exhibits, interesting as they have proved to be, have, however, been thrown by the shadow of the success of the twenty-two in their matches at cricket, it being entirely unexpected both by the Americans, as well as English. The result, of course, has been to elicit a high respect for a game that admits of such skillful fielding. The London *Field* of July 25, in a lengthy and ably written article explanatory of "base ball," says:—"Base ball is a scientific game, and, interesting as they are, we are in the habit of judging hastily from the outward appearance of a man, possibly imagine it is, in fact, the cricket of the American continent." "In the cricket field," says the editor in question, "there is at times a wearisome monotony that is utterly unknown in base ball." "The theory is not unlike that of rowders, in that bases have to be run, but the details are in every way dissimilar." "To see the best goods led even, is a sight that ought to do a cricketer's heart good, the agility, dash, and the accuracy of turning and catching possessed by the Americans being wonderful."

—The New York Athletic Club will hold their annual fall games on the new club grounds at Mott Haven on September 26. The competitions are open to all amateurs in the United States and Dominion of Canada. The entries will close on September 19, and must be accompanied by a guarantee from some club or person known to W. E. Sinclair, Secretary of N. Y. A. C.

—The Putnam's of Troy, have reorganized, and would be pleased to play any amateur or professional clubs that may choose to visit them. The Nationals, of Washington, play there early in September at Troy, as do also the Philadelphia's, the B'nsh, of the Harvard club, is the captain of the Putnam's.

—On August 1st the new Cincinnati "Red Stockings" defeated the Milford nine at Milford by 12 to 4.

—On August 3d, the Loes of New Orleans defeated the Lone Stars by a score of 15 to 6, rather a different score from that of their last fine display.

In the match at Easton on the 7th of August between the Easton nine and the Nassau of Brooklyn, rain stopped the game at the close of the third innings, Eastons 6, Nassaus 8.

—On August 7th the Dauntless club, of Watertown, N. Y., defeated the Ogdensburgh nine by 19 to 0.

—On August 7th the Harvards defeated the Grafton club by 12 to 7.

—The Athletics of New York defeated the Stars of Newark by 20 to 14 on August 10th, at Brooklyn.

—The Nameless and Chelsea clubs played their first match on the Union grounds, Brooklyn, August 10th. Score, 11 to 8 in favor of Chelsea.

—The Hartfords whipped the Philadelphia's by 5 to 3 August 10th at Hartford. The "Putnam's" made 6 to 2 in the first innings, closely contested afterwards. Stearns pitched for Hartford.

—The Brooklyn amateur ten for the grand match on the Union grounds, August 17th, New York vs. Brooklyn, was selected on Monday night. It includes Grierson, Britt, Dodge, West, Dorschner, Kohler, Clanc, Rule, Dunn and Binck. The New York nine will be chosen from the Fly Aways, Arlington, Keystone, Waverly, and Silver Star nines.

—The best played professional match of August thus far was the Mutual and Chicago game, of August 8th, won by the Mutuals by 3 to 2.

—A very pretty played game took place at New Haven August 8, in which the Madison nine of New Haven defeated the Unions of Bridgeport by 7 to 0 only.

—The best game out West this season by local club nines was that played August 4th at Louisville between the Eagle nine and the Westerns, of Keokuk, score 5 to 8 only, in favor of Eagles.

—The best game at Prospect Park this season was that played August 4th—Nassaus 4, Keystone 1.

—The Baltimore base ball club defeated the Baltimore cricket club at Newburgh Park, August 6th, by a score of 94 to 70, in a full four innings game.

—The postponed game between the Wynkoop & Hallenbeck nine and the Harpers' Brothers nine will come off next Saturday afternoon at Prospect Park.

—The sports at St. Anne's, near Montreal, last week were in every respect remarkably successful. J. Anderson took the first prize in the running long jump, covering eighteen feet. McGillivray won the running high jump, clearing five feet three inches. In the boys' race—quarter of a mile, for lads under fourteen years, John McRobie won a ton before twelve years. For young men, for youngsters under ten years, McIntyre won, in the quarter of a mile hurdle race W. L. Allen came in first. There were several other races and aquatic sports. A novel feature in the day's programme was a canoe race, paddled by dorkies. The captain of the winning birch-bark is known as "Black Francis." The day's pleasure concluded with a dinner given by the President, B. Devlin Esq.

—President Grant's two sons, Ulysses Grant jr., and Jesse Grant, Lieutenant Harry Otis, and a son of Thomas Murphy, ex-collector of the port of New York, arrived at Pitting, Penn., August 9. They had been on a pedestrian pleasure tour through the Allegheny Mountains, and had walked all the way from Huntingdon, Penn., a distance of two hundred miles. This is another good example in the proper direction.

—The Nationals of Washington intend visiting New York the first week in September, playing the Baltimore and Philadelphia on the way. They will play the Mutuals and Atlantics in New York on the Union Grounds on successive days.

New Publications.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

OSGOOD'S MIDDLE STATES AND NEW ENGLAND. Two volumes. A handbook for travellers, with maps, plans, &c. Boston: Jas. H. Osgood & Co. 1874.

THE TRAINING HORSE OF AMERICA. By Hiram W. Woodruff. Philadelphia: Porter and Coates.

This new candidate for the favor of the general, and the lover of good horses and well trained animals in particular, comes to us at a fitting time, and in a garb every way adapted to the work. Who is there, all over America, that loves a good, spirited, well trained horse, and which exhibits the most interesting and useful qualities, and is generally or by reputation, H. W. Woodruff? Emphatically he was entitled to the well merited title he so long bore unquestioned, of the "great horse trainer and crack groom of America." In this book will be found the full particulars, the whole art of how to get the most out of a horse. We have often seen Hiram put a good steed over the course, and the mere recollection of the same stirs our blood anew. This is a well written, and very comprehensive treatise on horse and horse-manship in all its departments, and when we recommend it as a book which every man who owns a good horse should also own, we do not hesitate to give the endorsement of the FOREST AND STREAM to a book worth a place among their choicest sporting works.

HOW TO BECOME AN EXPERT SHOT. With Regulations of the National Rifle Association, with Blanks for Recording Matches. New York: Mercantile Publishing Co., No. 1 Park Place. 1874.

We greet with pleasure all accessions to our rifle literature, and the neat, handy volume under review we think will be found of the greatest use to our citizens, military or otherwise, who practice at rifle ranges. While giving most excellent advice to the marksman, may be found in connection with the allowances necessary for shooting, either personally or left, and all the minutiae necessary to make good shooting. A very necessary addition to the book is a complete copy of the regulations in force at Creedmoor, and there is also to be found blank pages with the targets to be used on the ground for recording the scoring made.

THE SPORTSMAN'S CLUB AFLOAT. By Harry Castlemon. Philadelphia: Porter & Coates.

This is one of the most readable books of the day for a seaside companion or a friend to take to the shady wood, the car, or at home; you will be pleased with this best of good conversationists. First he speaks freshly and quaintly. Well, we shall not tell you of what. Get the book and read it and you will then say you have had your money's worth in just the kind of reading for shore or woodland homes.

Popular Science Monthly for August. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

Another of these aids to scientific investigation and philosophy, the arts and hidden mysteries of our inner life, is received, and in it will be found much food for profound thought, and much instruction upon subjects not usually found, even in the highest class periodicals. To put in a literary point of view, little well known and established public favorite would be praise unneeded. We would therefore only call the attention of persons who may not have read or seen this monthly work that they should for once purchase the last number and read very carefully article No. 1, upon the discovery of oxygen gas, and thank old Dr. Priestly for his world wide benefit. No. 11, "The new Physics of Ice," is an illustrated paper, and gives a full and interesting history of this now great commercial staple of industry. Its history, in 1838, is like an old romance, and not like a dry commercial fact. The whole phenomena of freezing and what takes place, is well worth the price of this number. We would be gratified to notice all the leading articles and the miscellany also, but unwillingly close our notice of this number with an earnest recommendation of its high position and value to the student and general reader.

CORRECTION.—In a recent notice of "Under the Trees," a book published by Harper & Bros., we spoke of its author as the same person who wrote "Go to Fishing." This is an error, the author being S. I. Prime, instead of W. C. Prime who is the author of the latter book.

TO RESTORE THE DROWNING.—It may be of service to some of our readers to bear in mind the following standing directions of the Massachusetts Humane Society for the resuscitation of persons apparently drowned:—Convey the body to the nearest house with head raised. Strip and rub dry. Wrap in blankets. Inflate the lungs by blowing the nostrils with thumb and finger, and blowing into the mouth forcibly, and then pressing with hand on the chest. Again blow in the mouth and press on the chest, and so on, for ten minutes, or until breathing begins. Keep the body warm, extremities also. Continue rubbing—do not give up so long as there is any possible chance of success.

—The meteorological record for the month of July, kept by George F. Alden, Esq., Observer at New Smyrna, Florida, shows a maximum temperature of 92 degrees, a minimum temperature of 76 degrees, and an average noontide temperature of 85 degrees and 23 minutes, which is very equable weather, and by no means insufferable. Rain-fall for the month a little over 5 1/2 inches.

A WINE CARD.

Bubbling and sparkling, like the dew of morn;
Cold as the ice from whose embrace 'twas torn;
Brightest of amber, streaked with foamy foam;
Bring me some nectar! Bring me some nectar! See.

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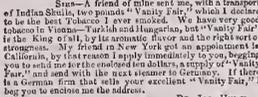
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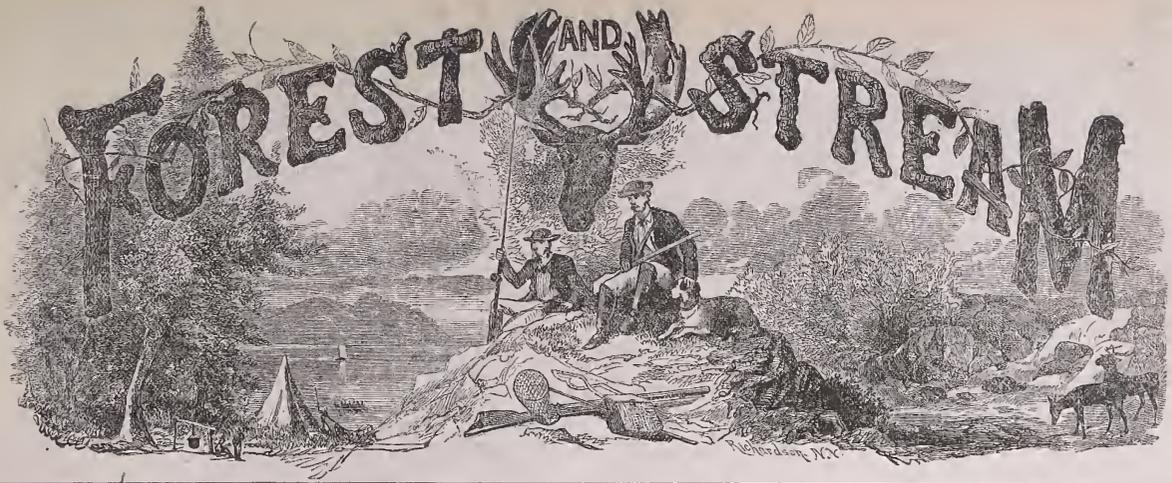
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Ten Cents a Copy.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 20, 1874.

Volume 3, Number 2.
17 Chatham st. (City Hall Sq.)

For Forest and Stream.
TROUT JERKS.

MR "JOLLYBOY," wearied of city ways,
Of his trout-tramp, in the rounds of trade;
And as he perspired, through summer days,
He thought of the country, and cooling shade,
Until the purpose grew strong in him
To do a bit of rural sport;
So at it he went, with accustomed vim,
And hence this most voracious report.

He had heard of the trout, and resolved to try
And whip a few of the mountain brooks;
For, says he to himself, "It's all in my eye,
This talk about skill in the use of hooks;
I ain't such a clumsy hob-de-hoy
As not to know how a nibble feels;
I used to catch 'shiners' when a boy,
And was some on catch, suckers and eels.

Then he hid away to a tackle vender,
Where an angling outfit he bought complete;
Some lines were stout and some were slender,
With hooks, and flies that could 'at his heat.
He bought a little of everything
That the dealer suggested might "come in play,"
From a bamboo rod to a "clearing ring,"
And a creel of a size to last all day.

He had wading boots to reach the thighs,
And boxes for various kinds of bait;
A pair of goggles to shade the eyes,
And tourist's books of the latest date.
His clothes were "the color of forest trees,"
(He had always heard that such were best);
His breeches buttoned below the knees,
And his coat had pockets in flaps and breast.

After four and twenty hours or more,
An old stage stopped with sudden lurch,
Where the landlord stood at his open door,
And villagers lounged about the porch.
The city man (wishing to seem *au fait*),
Thought the trout on the dinner table small,
And arranged for a lengthy trip next day—
"He'd show some fish to beat 'em all."

Then full of zeal, with nerves all steady,
He got his bran new tackle ready;
With eager eye, and careful tread, he
Essayed work pleasurable.
He plunged through holes and climbed o'er boulders,
He barked his shins and bumped his shoulders,
Unseen of critical beholders,
Guiltless of victims gory.

Thus, till the noon-tide hour drew nigh,
He faithfully the stream did try,
Mosquitoes bit, but trout were shy;
The prospect was most gloomy.
He stopped to lunch, and smoke, and muse,
Wished for thin coat and easy shoes,
And finally rubbed his latest brims,
And viewed his creel, so roony.

While waiting in this doleful plight,
A barefoot urchin hove in sight,
Jerking the trout from left and right,
"With sure manipulation,
His pole was a crooked alder thing,
Hook dangling from a bit of string,
(Careless he seemed at every fling,
In juvenile elation.

Spying the stranger where he sat,
"The urchin in the torn straw hat
Flipped over the brook to have a chat
And ask "What luck a-shin',"
He saw the gentleman's kinky line,
The shiny reel and rod so fine;
"Oh! golly!" says he, "if there was mine—
Just what I always was wishin'."

Well, they made a compact by the brook,
The would-be angler some lessons took,
The led got lines, with many a hook,
And a shiny, silver dollar.
Then they tramped the stream with song and shout,
By jerks alternate they "tranked" the trout—
A couple of Jollyboys, no doubt,
The teacher and the scholar.

T. W. A.

For Forest and Stream.
Sunday Pastimes in Havana.

The Sabbath a Holiday—Mass-Valle de Gallos—Bishop's Garden—Street Scenes—Grand Ball at the Captain General's.

AS in all Spanish countries, the Sabbath is a general holiday in Havana. The first sound that greeted us at early dawn was the clanking of the irons as the chain gang passed up the street from their hard beds at the Presidio. Our Coolie waiter brought us a cup of delicious coffee, which we sipped while making our toilet. As we had a round of sinful pastimes marked out for the day, including a cock-fight and a ball at the Captain General's, we concluded to compound for some of them by attending mass at the old cathedral where the ashes of Columbus repose. One by one the worshippers file in—chiefly females—with neatly attired slave girls bearing rugs in their arms, on which the Senoras devoutly kneel in front of the altar. Sombre-looking padres, attended by several juvenile and not sombre-looking incense bearers, officiate in the chancel, while a choir of eunuchs chaunt music of bewildering sweetness from away up under the stained arches in the gallery. A portly priest ascends a little pulpit on the right, and rehearses the service in pure Castilian, and then passes to a pulpit on the left and concludes the service in the same round, swelling, and sonorous dialect. Then the audience retires one by one; a venerable padre at the door condescending to show strangers the tomb of Columbus, and accepting with Christian humility and gratitude any consideration therefor which the recipients of his courtesy may choose to bestow. There is an interesting history connected with the transfer of the ashes of Columbus to Havana; but as I am recording Sunday pastimes, I must hurry on, and leave the "great Colón" in his ivy-crowned mausoleum.

Returning to our hotel, we find breakfast almost over, and with the dispatch for which our countrymen are noted, we do ample justice to the bill of fare, which embraced fish, beefsteak, corn cakes, oranges, plantains—fried and raw—Catalan wine, and coffee. After breakfast we took a quitrin for the "Valle de Gallos," or cock-pit. It is related in this connection—and with how much truth I cannot say—that the priests not long ago were in the habit of hurrying through with their morning service in order to get good seats at these great popular spectacles! An American friend, who kindly offered to act as a cicerone for our party, insisted on purchasing tickets of admission, which were twenty-five cents each. The place consists of a round, covered amphitheatre, with seats like those of a circus. Overhead, and commanding a full view of the entire arena, is a little gallery, occupied by the august judges. Adjoining this structure is another, almost its counterpart, where the negroes are engaged in the national diversion—a refreshing evidence that civil rights bills have not yet disturbed the social life of the "ever faithful isle," so-called. As these spectacles have been dignified as national pastimes among the Spanish people, I surveyed the crowd with some interest, but looked in vain for any considerable element save the lower classes; and, to the honor of the Cuban ladies, not a single female was present in the motley assemblage.

The chickens were brought in and weighed, and the ring was cleared of all save the trainers, who proudly beld the birds up for general inspection, and bantered the crowd for bets. The feathers had been clipped from their tails, wings, and necks, and I was told that they had been regularly trained and dieted for the contest with as scrupulous care as an athlete is prepared for a prize fight or a foot race. They are permitted to fight with their natural spurs, which is a commendable refinement on the American barbarism of murderous gaffs. As they were turned loose, they each alternately flapped their clipped wings with the most ludicrous *sang froid*, and fairly made the welkin ring with brave carols of defiance. Now the fight begins, and

it is so much like all other gallinaceous disputes that I need not rehearse its details. Blow after blow is struck with beak and spur, until one sinks staggering, blinded, and bloody under the superior prowess of the other. A truce is called, when aguadiente is squirted on their wounds from the mouths of their trainers, who also wipe them with the most delicate tenderness with the most spotless of white handkerchiefs. Meanwhile, the crowd is wild with excitement. The din of hundreds of voices produces such a jargon of noises that bets are made by the most ludicrous signs and gesticulations. I can compare it to nothing ever seen or heard save the New York goit room or stock board on a "field day" between the bulls and bears. At a given signal the birds again confront each other, and the conflict is renewed. Bets run high, and the confusion grows wilder and wilder as they struggle through the brief moments of the second round, when they are again cooled and refreshed by their trainers as before. Bets now grow less active, as the waning powers of the weaker bird have already almost decided the wager of battle. Bets are here and there taken at large odds on the faint hazard that a lucky stroke may yet turn the scale against the favorite. The third and last round is very brief—a well aimed thrust from the more vigorous chicken penetrating the breast of his plucky foe, and laying him dead in the arena. The whole contest lasted twenty minutes, and to me they seemed like almost as many hours, so dimly oppressive and disgusting were all the elements of the scene. The victor chieken was borne off in triumph, his trainer wiping the blood from his wounds, or affectionately *sucking them between his lips!* A few moments of confusion attend the settling of bets, in which the harsh tones of execrable Spanish and the jingle of gold and silver distract the disgusted ear, when another pair is brought into the ring, and another round of similar diversion gives zest to the occasion.

It is creditable to the Cubans that these spectacles are losing their attractions for the better classes, and are now chiefly patronized by the rabble. The youth of the island, however, retain a fondness for the excitement of the cock-pit, and a game chicken is quite essential to the happiness of a Creole boy, though he is taught to shun the vulgar accessories of these public contests.

"Valle de Gallos," like the "Corrida de Taurus," or place or bull baiting, is licensed by the government, and Sunday is, I was informed, the day fixed by law for the exhibitions. At any rate, custom has made that the popular day for their indulgence.

Having gratified our curiosity to see a cock-pit, our little party—which, I should have observed, consisted of a gentleman from New York, one from Portland, Maine, two from Wilmington, N. C., and the writer—straggled toward our hotel, that we might get a better view of the customs of the day than could be gained from the hooded confines of the quitrin.* Shops and stores were open; workmen were at their benches and tradesmen at their wares; donkeys were plodding along the narrow streets, almost hidden beneath the great loads of fodder, palms, or fruit piled upon their backs; carts, drawn by great oxen, with yokes attached to their horns, loaded with sugar or molasses, rolled lazily toward the wharf, and there was nothing but the almanac and our "inner consciousness" to remind us that it was the Sabbath. Little shows were open at almost every corner, and the peculiar strains of the hand organ invited visitors to see some great monotony or other device of strolling mountebanks who infest the city. As many of these are from the States, I should perhaps be a little blind to their insidious snares.

After dinner, weary of the sights and snags of the city, I take an omnibus for the "Cerro," a suburban resort three or four miles distant. Our party have some other diversion on foot, and I urge them in vain to join me. Here,

*A quitrin is a two-wheeled vehicle, like the old fashioned "one horse shay" of Holmes, with long shafts, and a curtain in front to keep off the sun.

—A Buffalo paper announces that by the recent burning of an ice house there, twenty thousand tons of ice were "reduced to ashes."

again, was presented a sensible distinction between the ruins in separate stages bearing a light flag, *"Gentele color,"* for Suburb and for the City. These stages, or edifices, are of American build, and convey passengers to the Carro, to Mariannu, Jesus del Monte, and other suburban villages—fare, 12¢ cents. We passed near Fort Atares, a beautiful conical elevation covered with grass, and with cannon yawning around its circular crest. This is near the Bay of Atares, and is memorable as the scene of the execution of Crispin and his faithful companion. As we rode along the hill, the man in the green coat, with his eye on every hand. Bright-eyed senoras are standing in the windows, which are protected by prison-like grates of iron, and here and there a smitten woman stands outside the grating, gazing in silent admiration at the prisoned beauties. I was surprised to learn that such conduct is not deemed impolite or offensive, but is a popular mode of paying homage to beauty. I have seen strangers stand with one foot on the hill, quiring, gazing at the senoras who occupied it, and who fanned themselves in complacent appreciation of the compliment. Great galleries, opening into broad court yards, reveal on one side the family horse, munching his fodder, and on the other, a few feet away, the family discussing their Sunday dinner. And seldom for a moment, in town or suburb, are we unable to see one or more soldiers—footprints, if you please, of the despotic ruler, who has been expelled from the Antilles." Soon beautiful country villas greet us, with their rich outlines of orange groves, and majestic palms marking their borders. Reaching the vicinity of the "Bishop's Garden," I leave the omnibus and make a short cut across an open field to survey that notable ruin. Clumps of bamboo fifty feet high grow along the borders of a bold stream, which flows in an artificial channel through the grounds. This garden was once the residence of Juan de Espada, a pretor of vast wealth, and was a place of great interest to residents as well as strangers. The hurricane of 1844 destroyed the mansion, tore up the trees, and broke many of the statues which ornamented its grounds, and now it is quite an unsightly ruin; but as such is still an object of interest to tourists. Long avenues of mango, almond, and palm trees open out from the crumbling old mansion on three sides, and away in the distance, almost always from the same side, are the broken statues of mythological characters and Spanish notabilities of the old time. Immense parks, where formerly wild animals, collected from every part of the world, were to be seen, are now grown up to tangled wastes, with here and there a green plaza, on which a few cattle were tethered to graze. The immense fountain is dry, and the great circular basins, in enduring cement, which once contained fish of almost every species, are now empty, and the basins are inhabited only by frogs. The flower garden, once the envy even of royalty, is grown to a tangled hedge, with here and there a plant of rarest beauty and fragrance, lingering to remind us of the past. I could not resist the inclination to gather a few of these souvenirs. This curiosity proved in several respects expensive and hazardous. The moat was deep, and half filled with mud, where I soon found myself stuck, and my companions, while the flowers I sought, like the apple of Tantalus, seemed to recede from my grasp as I pressed for them amid the tangled undergrowth. And when I had succeeded in gathering a few, and was scrambling for others, I put my hand within a few inches of what proved to be an immense snake, seven or eight feet long! I became suddenly disgusted with gardens and flowers, and hurried out into an old pathway that led back to the road, where I had hope to find a single rose, or a few flowers, to gather. I detected the notice of a villainous looking montero, who seemed to have some sort of charge of the grounds, and he commenced an assault on me with the most violent sounding gibberish, which my limited Spanish made wholly unintelligible. He mixed the word "dollar" with his interjections, and what between the villainous snake and his villainous aspect, I readily threw him a dollar to be of my importunity. Altho' then I had no more money, he insisted on presenting me with a bamboo cane, which he more than intimated was of priceless value, though the street peddlars in New York sell much better for a dime. I know that infernal montero has had many a laugh at the incident, but the pleasure of the wild adventure more than compensated me for the fright, the torn togery, and the pecuniary outlay, and he is welcome to his dollar and his laugh.

My interview with the snake and the man of canes had made me a little indifferent to other matters, and as I took leave of the garden I observed that the sun was just sinking behind the horizon. While I was waiting for a stage the blackness of darkness enveloped the whole face of Nature, and called to mind the old familiar lines of Rokeby—

"No pale gradations quench his ray,
No twilight hues his wrath avail,
With dusk like battle target red,
The meteor to his flaming bed,
Dreads the wild waves with bloody light,
Thyself to rest—and all is night."

It is but a moment from sunset to darkness in the tropics. On reaching the hotel I found my friends uneasy lest I had fallen a prey to some of the outlaws who infest the suburbs; and in spite of my most solemn asseverations they would not relax from my snake story.

After tea, which is a simple repast, consisting chiefly of fruits and *dolces*, we prepared for the grand banquet. At eight o'clock the American Consul called at Mrs. Brewer's for the Americans who through him had received invitations, and proceeded with them to the "Plaza dos Armas," the beautiful little square on which the Palace is located. It is a two-story structure, extending around a yellow square, and is exceedingly well in appearance. Until quite a few moments before the lower story was partly occupied by small shopkeepers. Passing the guard we proceeded up a long stairway to the reception rooms on the second floor. To the right and left on each stair blouoned a vase of exquisite flowers, of every hue, while along the banisters blazed a bright array of gas jets a few inches apart. The ceiling of this brilliant light, blazing array, such a wealth of floral beauty, and the red and gold gilded walls and a carpet of the most scarlet, was very striking. The ladies received checks for their shawls, etc., in the ante-room, but the gentlemen retained their hats, and dangled them in their hands the entire evening.

Space forbids any detailed description of the grand *fete*, suffice it to say that it was characterized by the press at the time as the most brilliant ever given in Havana, and was notable of the highest order for foreign consuls, dukes, marquises, and distinguished Americans, with their ladies,

made up an *élite* assemblage well calculated to impress an unworldling provincial from the States. After the formalities of presentation were over, the bands struck up, and "the joyous dance" began, and was presented with the most commendable perseverance by a large portion of the assemblage. Grave diplomatists gathered here and there to gossip of the political outlook, while circles of admirers gathered around such well-flowers as wearied of the dance, often standing many minutes without a word being uttered. Such is the polite mode of paying homage to the sex, referred to in another place, of the heat of the ladies, or of that other topic ever near to their hearts—their toilets—I must forbear to dilate. There were many of rare personal charms, and wardrobes which in taste, elegance, and cost, would have graced the richest European courts. The supper was bounteous, epicurean, regal, and was duly discussed from one to three o'clock, when the guests began to take their leave, and your correspondent sought his cool bed in the dream of his first and last Sunday's experience of pastimes among the Havanezes.

S. A. ATKINSON.

× ZOOLOGY OF THE NORTHWEST.

THE CERVIDÆ.

IN my last communication I confined the cervidæ of the Northwest to the elk and the smaller species of deer, but since that was written I have made a tour to portions of the country not previously visited, and have learned that our more northern forests and mountains are the resort of both the moose and caribou. The results of this tour apply specially to Idaho and Washington Territory, where they join the British line on the north, and in a more general sense to Montana and Dakota, but the precedence in numbers must be conceded to the latter and Idaho. In this enumeration I exclude Alaska, as the caribou is more abundant there than in any other section of the country, especially along the Peace and Yukon rivers in the enormous head of the Kootenay and Clear Alice Mountains in the extreme north. This region is occupied exclusively by the Kootenay, or long-knife tribe of Indians, and perhaps an occasional adventurous seeker after the golden treasure. There are no white settlers, so the hunter must be content with the companionship of a very soiled band of the "Sons of the Forest" if he would indulge his taste for the chase among the larger cervidæ. Should he be possessed of ample means, he can engage a party of Nez Perce braves to accompany him, and they will not only protect him from all bodily harm, but give him such lessons in hunting that he can truly boast of his experience ever after. This tribe has the reputation of being the most famous body of hunters in the west; and as for courage, that is proverbial, for during the annual buffalo hunt the warriors march from three to five hundred miles to reach the ground, and then capture not only more animals than their allies, but also defeat the Sioux in open battle. This, which I have said of these Indians, for the benefit of such hunters as may think of visiting the country for its wild, rugged and grand scenery and the splendid sporting it presents. My knowledge of the range of the large or woodland caribou, (*trungifer caribou*.) I obtained from the Chief of the non-treaty or roving Nez Perces, that is, those who will not stay on reservations and who live on their herds amid the trails of the chase. According to him it inhabits the dense coniferous forests of the Northern Mountains of Idaho, and extends to the sub-Arctic regions of British Columbia. The best time for hunting it, is early morning or evening, when herds go together for water or protection while grazing; for it is often assailed by a hungry bear, or a ravenous pack of those large gaunt wolves indigenous to wooded, alpine plateaus.

By keeping to the leeward of a herd, and also approaching to within good rifle range, many fall ensny victims to an ordinary adept in rifle practice. The Indians of Alaska and British Columbia kill large numbers with arrows, and still more by digging pitfalls along their watering runway. Being the largest animal in their forests, it forms their leading article of food, and its hide is used for making wakiups or wig-wams, while its bones are used for arrow tips, spoons and knives. The caribou is known to the hunters by the name of *moose*, but aside of this difference of name between the species of the west and that of Europe, I am inclined to think that the American is the largest, for an adult varies from six to six and a half feet from the nose to base of tail, and from three and a half to four feet in height. The face, which is quite long, ranges between twelve and fifteen inches from nose to ear; the ears will average five inches in length; and the vertical portion of the tail about four and a half inches. The color of the southern species changes considerably at certain seasons of the year, but in spring and in fall is always the most gaudy. Its general hue, then, is a brownish red, the tips being a light gray. The nose, ears and exterior surface of the legs are brownish; the neck inclined to be the whitest portion of the body. The belly and tail are white, and a whitish band extends around each hoof. It makes a fine, bold stony on a forest ground of an evening snow, and fulfills the ideal description of the Northern Idaho as it is given by the mountain hunters of that region, as it is given by Scott and other writers. To see a herd together is enough to make a follower of Diana indulge in rapturous exclamations of delight.

The moose, (*Alce Americanus*.) is found from Manitoba to the Upper Columbia River, between the parallels of forty-eight and sixty-five, hence it is a dweller in portions of Dakota and Idaho, and a few reach the northwesterly section of Washington Territory, beyond the Grand Coulee of the Columbia, or rather the headwaters of streams flowing into this river from the north, such as the Spokane and Yakima. The principal hunting, after this species is done by the Indians of the mountainous districts of Idaho, as the white men are too busily engaged in delving for gold to enjoy the luxury of the chase. The blackfoot of Montana is the last of the latter Territory that extends beyond the Yellowstone or National Park, I am unable to be very explicit as to the habitat of the animal in that region, or to what extent it is pursued. I learn from men of experience in such matters, that the western is somewhat larger than the east-

ern species, but has the same general form and characteristics. I have never seen but three of the animals: two of them I saw alive in Montana, and the other dead in a camp of the Lumai Indians, in the northwestern part of Washington Territory. This tribe asserts that the moose is found along the Cascade Range north of Mount Rainier; and was formerly quite numerous around the base of Mount Baker, the most northerly snow peak in the Territory. I am inclined to believe them, as they have a name for it entirely distinct from that applied to the elk. They also gave me another name in confirmation in natural history, and that was that the wild mountain moose inhabits the mountains of the Cascade Range, and that a white ptarmigan, (*Tetrao Albus*.) inhabits the same mountains.

These two described complete the Cervidæ of the Northwest, which gives us seven species west of the Rocky Mountains, and by including this range, eight, as the Virginia deer is found on the eastern border. These are the wood caribou, (*trungifer caribou*), moose, (*Alce Americanus*), elk, (*cervus Canadensis*), mule deer, (*cervus macrotis*), Columbia black-tailed, (*cervus Columbianus*), white-tailed, (*cervus Canadensis*), and the Virginia deer, (*c. Virginianus*) found in western Nebraska. This list does not include the hybrid of Whidby Island nor the white deer of Oregon and Washington Territory. By giving these a place we have seven species and two varieties of deer in the great basin interval between the Rocky Mountains on the east and the Pacific Ocean on the west, between the parallels of forty-two and fifty-five north latitude. This is the great animal belt of the country, and it must remain so for a long time, as the westward wave of immigration cannot inundate this extensive area for many years to come; it therefore presents the best field in the world for the keen sportsman, or, even enthusiastic angler. In reference to the white and spotted deer found in the northwest, I may add that there is little doubt of their being a distinct variety, if not species; but as we have names enough already, it would be better, I think, to classify them under the former term. During a recent visit to Whidby Island I learned much of these animals and found they were quite common, the spotted variety being, however, the most numerous. This is kept as a pet in several houses along Puget Sound, owing to its peculiar markings, but all that I saw differed from the white-tailed deer of the continent, and yet a large number found on Whidby Island are marked more loudly, the cheeks being generally reddish, the face white, the sides with alternate large patches of brownish red and white; belly and tail white; legs, below knee, chestnut tipped with white; muzzle black. Some differ from this description by being more or less tinted with various colors. No spot on earth can, I think, exhibit more variety of color than this island, and yet a large number belong to the hybrid. From my examinations I would be apt to classify it as a variety of the white-tailed deer, and thinking so, I have classified it as *cervus leucurus*, variety *varius*, and this has been adopted by the Museum of Natural History in Portland. It could be called by the latter specific name quite appropriately, but it seems somewhat cumbersome to elevate every variety to the rank of a species, and to have more than this island, and yet a large number belong to the hybrid. From my examinations I would be apt to classify it as a variety of the white-tailed deer, and thinking so, I have classified it as *cervus leucurus*, variety *varius*, and this has been adopted by the Museum of Natural History in Portland. It could be called by the latter specific name quite appropriately, but it seems somewhat cumbersome to elevate every variety to the rank of a species, and to have more than this island, and yet a large number belong to the hybrid. From my examinations I would be apt to classify it as a variety of the white-tailed deer, and thinking so, I have classified it as *cervus leucurus*, variety *varius*, and this has been adopted by the Museum of Natural History in Portland. 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conferences for camping out, cheap outfits, boats, tackle, tents, guides, excellent hotel accommodations, and gentlemanly and obliging amateur sportsmen, ever ready to help those seeking recreation. Here we have the great northern pickerel, frequently caught weighing thirty pounds. Thepike perch, the best of fish, excepting the trout family, weighing from three to twenty pounds, excellent all seasons. Trout Lake, thirty-five miles north of Brainerd, and all the lakes, reservoirs for the Prairie River, a tributary of the Mississippi River, are full of speckled beauties, the genuine *salmo fontinalis*. I have heard sportsmen from the far east recount their wonderful exploits in landing nine pound trout from lakes and rivers in Maine and the Provinces. Having whipped many a mountain brook in northern Pennsylvania and western New York, and never yet even pricking a hole in the trout, I am not at all backward to these records with much satisfaction. I take it all back now, and with proper humility beg pardon for any unjust suspicion I may have entertained that these gentlemen were trying to impose upon my credulity. Such trout do exist in this State, if not in Maine. The geological period in which the granite hills of Maine and New Hampshire were elevated, was coincident of the working of the same forces in the northern part of the St. Lawrence, and all the lakes, reservoirs and granite channels were at work here at the same time. And the rippling brooks rifting our granite ledges are filled with "mountain brook" trout, as in the east.

In the month of May last, a gentleman whose word is reliable, (but who never shot a deer with a birch-bark lance, en route from Aikin to Brainerd, assisted by a revolver and a "heavily loaded" double barreled shot gun, that would not harm a deer if "Taviland," your without correspondent, did manipulate it—see last number FOREST AND STREAM), caught out of a lake with an outlet into Prairie River, three *salmo fontinalis*, one weighing twenty pounds, one seventeen pounds, and one about four pounds, much to his surprise, as he had, like many others, doubted the existence of large trout in this region.

While at Gull Lake a few days since mist of the Howel the Gray visited with a party of the proportions of the trout from trout caught in these upper lakes. And upon further investigation numerous parties have seen and tasted the trout brought me by Indians, large silver-sided fellows, spotted enough to satisfy the most ardent longings of the yearning sportsman.

During next month a party of us will penetrate the wilds of Cass county. Equipped with all the delicacies of trout and game, with a party of the proportions of the trout from trout caught in these upper lakes. And upon further investigation numerous parties have seen and tasted the trout brought me by Indians, large silver-sided fellows, spotted enough to satisfy the most ardent longings of the yearning sportsman.

Brainerd, Minn., July 20th.

BASS FISHING IN ONTARIO.

For Forest and Stream.

I am convinced that the finest black bass fishing within easy access of New York city is to be found about the island that lies between Lake Ontario, a score or less of miles from where it merges into the St. Lawrence River. I have fished every nook in the Thousand Islands; have dragged my spoons in the clear water of Cayuga, Oneida and Champlain Lakes and have cast my flies into the famous rapids of the Oswego River—and with fine success too—but the memory of the sport around the islands in old Ontario overshadows everything else. I have just returned from there, and can describe my experiences, my enthusiasms will readily be pardoned.

We started from New York at six o'clock, evening, and following the Hudson River and Central road to Rome, N. Y., without change, our sleeping car was switched to the Ogdensburg road. An hour after daylight we found ourselves in the little village of Adams, in Southern Jefferson County. Thence by stage two hours' afterward we were at Henderson Bay, eight miles from the old town of Sackett's Harbor. Here our yacht was in readiness, and a fresh breeze quickly wafted us to Galloo Island, (the map-makers sometimes spell it Gallop.) twelve miles away.

While the boatman was transferring the luggage from the yacht to the shanty, the party tripped up on a little hill just back from the beach and took a look about. The blue line of the Canadian shore could just be discerned far to the left. Before us, fifteen miles away, was the very beginning of the St. Lawrence River, and we had to look past Fox and Grenadier Islands to see where it commenced. To the right were Stoney, Calf and Little Galloo Islands, while far away to the northwest could just be discerned the tree tops on the Duck Island. The islands mentioned from the very beginning of the famous Thousand Island series, and in point of geological formation and vegetable growth, are wholly unconnected. The base of the islands, however, is covered with many layers of fine white pebbles that have been cast up from the depths of transparent water. The islands are in part cultivated and have farm houses on them, at which may be purchased bread, butter, milk and other luxuries of camp life at prices that might astonish a city housekeeper. Butter twelve cents, milk four cents, and spring chickens, be it spoken with remorse, eight cents, not a pound, but a piece. Why this cheapness? I asked. "Twelve miles from land," was the response.

From the hillcock we could see the bass breaking on the shoal which lies a hundred yards from the eastern shore, and the beauties of the islands suddenly faded. Speedily we embarked in the two skiffs which had been towed hehither the yacht. I paddled, and my companion, with his eight-ounce rod and line, prepared to cast. He had not done there before as I had, for eight consecutive summers he it whispered confidentially and knew not what to expect, but as the shallow water began to show itself under the bow, he let his leader drop thirty feet ahead of the boat. Shall I ever forget that throw! A three pound black bass made the water boil before the flies were wet. "Sweet Christmas!" cried Ned as he took foothold for a fight. "That's the biggest bass I ever saw!" he cried, and the air sprang the beauty, twitching every muscle and fluttering every in and shaking his head to free the fly. But

Ned gave him no slack, and striking the water with a splash the noble fish darted away on a side tack toward the St. Lawrence, taking out line like mad. Soon Ned checked him and into the air again he went. He will soon tire out if he follows the iseties he has begun, and so he did—out I was passing the landing eye under the bow of the boat. "I've got one," burst from the occupants of the other boat. He is as large as ours, I should say, by the way Phil's split bamboo rod heeded; and so he was found to be ten minutes afterward when dropped in the boat's bottom. And so the fun went on. There seemed to be no end to the fish. We could see them sometimes a dozen at once in the clear water. Half an hour after sunset, having fished two rods only two and a half hours, we paddled to the shanty and there one by one, as usual, we landed the largest, a four-pounder; the smallest weighing a little less than two pounds.

This afternoon's sport was a fair sample of what I have enjoyed in these waters each summer for eight years. I have found the fish equally plenty at the head and foot of Stoney Island, at the foot of Little Galloo, at the head of Fox and the lower side of the Grenadier Islands. The Duck Islands is a number of places, the best of those named, but is considerably further out in the lake. They are very rarely visited and their shores are lined with bass. There is, however, little choice of water at the foot of the lake. Wherever a shoal makes out from the islands the bass congregate. These grounds are rarely visited, save by the inhabitants of the neighboring hamlets, and the fish secretly know the fear of the hook. Next to the Duck Islands, however, I have found bass thickest at the foot of Galloo. There is a small shoal, and pipe fishing in the little bays that indent the main shore, and often a muddle of fish taken there.

The black bass begins to bite in these waters about the first of June; July and August are the best months. They rise to flies in the shallow water very readily at times, and often in turn current he made to look at one. I have had them rise for an hour as fast as I could land them, and then cease as suddenly as they rose with the shift of the breeze. Fishing cannot therefore be depended on. I stand at the bow and have the boat man paddle along the edge of the shoals, and so that I can drop my flies over the shallow water near the shore. In this way I have taken eighty bass in an afternoon. The fish bite more readily, however, at the live minnow, which is here their natural bait. The shiners spawn in the summer months close to the beach and are easily taken with the split bamboo. I have taken one this morning, and one taken without raising the anchor, and those caught in this way generally average heavier than the fish that take the fly or trolling bait. There is a sunken wreck on the north side of Honey Island, about which the bass congregate. We let go the anchor over this old bulk and in an hour three hooks captured seventy-four bass. A gale drove us to cover, or I am afraid we might have wrecked the skiff. There is always good fishing over the wreck, and I know of a party of farmer's boys who caught two hundred and fifty bass there in an afternoon. For bait fishing I use a skiff troll rod, and let drop the anchor in about twelve feet of water.

Next to bait fishing the trolling hooks take the most fish. The boat is slowly rowed close to the shoals and a spoon is dragged eighty or a hundred feet. One of the mistakes of bass fishermen is to use a spoon of official bait. I know of a fish that would be in very deep water and for very large fish that I would use a spoon a bit broader on the shoulder than a five cent nickle. Yet I have seen men dragging the St. Lawrence with a spoon as large as a Bartlett pear. A bass spoon should not be larger on the shoulder than a nickle penny.

The most killing trolling apparatus for black bass is a gandy spoon at the end of a leader and about it four or five gandy flies. A spoon attracts many fish that do not strike it, as many fishermen who have seen game following their bait may remember, and the flies often offer a tempting mouthful; moreover, where fish are abundant, often more than one are taken at once. I have seen Prof. Appy, of Rochester, land four bass at once on such a trolling apparatus. The Professor, who is as fine a fisherman as he is musician, is very partial to a small gold-plated spoon for black bass.

The island above-named may be reached from any of the fishing villages along the Jefferson County shore. The distance is short from Cape Vincent, Sackett's Harbor, Three-Mile Bay, Chamout, or Henderson. The house fishermen at the latter place charge three, four or five dollars a day for their services, according to the kind and number of boats they wish to employ. The price is not so high as it would seem to be, for the price is three dollars. There are doubtless many as good men along the shore as Allen Stevens, but I know him to be a jewel of a boatman, and he understands the grounds perfectly, and owns a comfortable shanty on Galloo. His address is Henderson, New York. The expense of reaching Henderson Bay is \$5.40. There are no mosquitoes on the islands. The cost of camp or shanty life, including the party expenses, will depend on the length of the stay. Five dollars a day would be the boatman's charge for the yacht and two skiffs. In going this way the party can easily do the Thousand Islands also, by turning the yacht into the river and cruising down and back. I have always included this in my three-weeks' trip. The fishing, however, is far better in the lake.

WILD WOOD SKETCHES.

FROM NOTES BY THE ARTIST.

IT was my good fortune to have made one of a party of hunters in the wild woods of Canada. Any one not having seen these vast woodland regions can scarcely conceive the beauty and grandeur of the scene upon which he is about to enter. Owing to the dense foliage and green undergrowth in the summer months, it is with difficulty the eye penetrates the far off depth of these forests. In the winter, or hunting season, these woods present a far different view, widely extended views or vistas open to the sight. The season of the year in which we visited these woods is known as the Indian summer. The weather was mild yet bracing, and at night we found our camp fire was not at all unpleasant, but very cheery. Here we found in the middle of October no mosquitoes to annoy us, and no flies to vex and bite us. From the 1st of November, and during the approaching winter months, is the best of all times to visit the wild woods of Canada. One afternoon, about two o'clock, we entered the still

ness of these celebrated hunting grounds. The most profound silence reigned around, and not a sound awake the echoes of the old forest oaks; not even the shrill whistle of the woodpecker, or the chirp of the squirrel, was heard. We listened in vain for the sound of the woodman's axe, or the rustle of the settler's gun.

Arriving at our chosen camp ground after a two hours' tramp, and depositing our knapsacks, guns, rods, and camp stuff upon a very fine site near a large rock, sheltered with huge, overhanging boulders, we prepared to erect our camp. The site was quite picturesque, as from the door, or front of our camp, through the openings of the trees, lay in the quiet serenity of the evening hour the waters of that large and beautiful lake. There being no one party, it did not take very long to erect a comfortable, warm camp, and arrange our preparations for passing our first night in the wilds. Behold us, then, on the evening of our first night sitting around our camp fire, which seemed to burn with a brighter glow for being lighted in the deep wood's solitude. Soon the odor of our newly made coffee steamed forth gratefully upon our senses, and we all sat ready to punish the good things which Sambo, our good darkey servant, had in preparation for us. On our journey along the forest path one of our party had the good fortune to bag four pigeons, which, together with three grouse, killed by another, made the principal materials for our first supper. And a right good supper it was, for our fatigue gave to our viands as rich a flavor as the best of Westchestershire.

It is not uninteresting to the reader to take a peep within our camp. Each man was provided with a canvas covering of four yards square, made of a very light, compact, threaded duck. These squares had holes on every side, so that by uniting them all in one an impervious and goodly sized tent could be readily made. Many very pleasant nights have I spent beneath these coverings in the depths of the wildernesses of Maine, within the Canadian grounds, and beneath the deep, umbrageous hangings of the Adirondacks. Here, then, seated around our camp fire, or lying at full length upon our couch of fragrant hemlock boughs, were the assembled camp. At the extreme right, with his back to a large rock, which makes one side of our camp, you notice a young man about twenty-two years of age, though looking much younger—Frank Raynor, we will call him—an agreeable companion, full of life and vigor, and always ready to supply his neighbor with a pipe, or contribute to the general stock of amusement. His picturesque costume gives him all the contour of a good looking brigand. His scarlet vest, brown corduroy breeches, and long boots are all in keeping with the character, and his inseparable companion, "Bill," as he calls his long stemmed Dutch pipe, is always at his side. Careful of giving or taking offense, he is a capital huntsman, of whom we shall have occasion to speak hereafter. Beside him is Gordon Gordon, a young man with a dark olive countenance, sitting down at this writing. When Gordon stands up you will say he is every inch a man. Although young, he has seen much active life, and passed through many perilous adventures. His future history will be told more at length in these sketches. He was a true friend, trusty and reliable, and joined our party for the "sport of the day," as he calls his sport, in his mind. The short, thick-set young man, lying with his feet propped up, and the fire is William Hartshorn, by profession a sailor, and a New Yorker by birth. He is known to the party simply as Jack. Jack was ever on the alert for fun, frolic, and mischief. He was the life of the party; always ready, as he said, for a "steak or a lark," and he could eat with a keen relish either venison steak or boiled skink. Gardner is that man you see with "nanoo" in his hand. He is looking for some game even now, dark as it is. Hold, he is about to fire! Bang goes the gun, and look, he is going towards the lake, and is lost to sight through the trees. In a moment he returns, and brings into camp the result of his first shoot. Ha, ha! three very fine ducks—blue winged teal—a very good eating bird when fat, or when a man has a good snapp appetite, quickened by a long fast. "These ducks," he said, "were sitting near the water's edge, and as soon as I could make them out to be ducks I fired upon them; they are fat and juicy; they'll eat well for breakfast."

"The locality is a good one, is it not, for some sport for us to-morrow?" asked Gordon.

"Yes," replied Gardner, "though it is somewhat early for these birds to leave their favorite feeding fields, yet they should come in good numbers in a single night. I have at early morning often bagged from ten to twenty of them, and when they first approach a pond in the woods you will find them huddled closely together, sitting upon the mud near the water. You have only to approach them carefully, and you can bag large numbers. Their flight is rapid; they are sometimes shot on the wing, but not often. When these ducks alight among the tall sedge or weeds, or on the sand, they drop very much like a snipe or woodcock. Their principal food, which they much delight in, is cereals, vegetable food, and wild rice. They will fatten in a week, and if eaten at this period are very sweet and fat. They will also lose their fat in a week. When properly served, I love dearly to 'pick their bones.' They are considered good table birds."

The artist I shall only describe as a tall, black haired gentleman, possessing to a very great degree a keen love for field sports of every kind, a good dabbler in a good story, with a genial nature that quite readily adapted itself to almost any company.

Last mentioned, but not less in the consideration of the members of the camp, was Sambo, a shrewd, laughter-loving "colored pussen," with a large share of mother wit, and under his imperturbable blackness there was much good sense of heart and real goodness. Sambo was the son of a Guinea negro, who was stolen from his own home and purchased by a wealthy planter of southern Virginia, named Colonel Calvert. Sambo's mother was a sort of Creole by blood, who came from the coast of Sierra Leone, and, like the father of Sambo, was also a stolen negro. Sambo took all his redeemable qualities from his mother, who, he said, was much "liked by all de white gentles," and was a good natured fellow. He could do almost anything quickly and handily, and, as Gordon said, "was a 'darkey of value; a rare article to have about the camp.'"

Thus I have, in the capacity of artist to the expedition, given you a brief sketch of our camp in the Canadian woods, and an introduction to our party as they might have been seen within our tent upon the first evening of our sojourn.

[To be Continued.]

Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Culturists' Association.

FLASHES FROM THE "BLUELIGHT."

FIFTH WEEK.

EVEN Noank, with its much praised climate, has not been proof against the bad weather, which for the week just passed has given us alternations of southerly blows, with fog and rough seas, and easterly gales and rain by the reservoir fall. Twelve inches of fresh water in our thirty-four hours falling from the clouds perceptibly increased the volume of the Mystic River, and much troubled the owners of cars full of sea bass and lobsters anchored near the wharves to await the sale of their contents. Sea has pined, and lobsters by the thousand succumbed to the unhealthy flood, and departed this life unhilled. Our sagacious captain, however, saved his car load. Forseeing the probable results, he towed them over to Ram Island, where in deeper water and stronger tides they survived the flood. In the laboratory the effects of the rain were equally disastrous—dying sponges, closed up and sick anemones, wilted hydroïds and diapaediated algae, gave plain evidence that when Nature established them in salt water, Nature knew best, and was not to be tampered with. The "Blue-light" brought in breakers (if I spell that word correctly, *harraca*—Spanish little barrel—I doubt its being understood) of sea water, but it went but a little way for it soon grew foul, and lost its life supporting power. Fortunately, though, the thorough system of lobbies adopted, by which each evening's or night's work clears away, classifies, and preserves the result of the day's dredging, as far as possible before rest is sought, saved us from serious losses. And there is no lack of work; our field is so rich that with but a few hour's work at sea enough is gathered for many more over the table.

To accompany the work of the "Blue-light" has made five trips in the six days. Upon one of the trips Prof. Alexander Agassiz accompanied us, and expressed himself as highly pleased with our appliances and methods of managing them. We landed him at the Pequot House, and a Noank Naiad, carried on shore by another of our guests for the day, created one sensation on the wharf, and as we showed off we could see that our friend was having considerable difficulty in making his way through the interested groups of fortunate people who spent the summer at the Pequot.

One day when it rained hard—that is to say, had a good dredging, but just about right to go fishing—with Chester I tried for black fish (*Antlog*), and in three hours caught about thirty nice ones, of from two to four pounds weight. Rock crabs, one half inch in diameter, was our bait, but lobsters and clams were equally effective, except that they attracted other fish—cunners, dog fish, and skates—and thus gave us trouble. The crab seemed to secure a greater proportion of the black fish bites. We fished Ram Island Lodge and the Sweepers.

No blue fish to speak of as yet.

A fine specimen of the tarpon was sent to Prof. Baird by Mr. S. Powell. It was caught in Newport on the 12th, the eard attached solid, but although received on the 13th, showed strong evidence of decay. It was a regal fish—great silver scales, and well proportioned, five feet seven inches in length. It was the handsomest fish I ever saw, except perhaps a big drum which I once caught on the coast of Africa, and told you about long ago.

In the laboratory every table has become interesting; each collector has, according to his specialty, added new and curious things to his stock. On one table, that of Mr. Trumbull, there lies in a large dish of salt water—or, rather, did fill the freshened water was supplanted by alcohol—perhaps the finest lot of eggs of the squid ever seen. The squid (*Loligo pedis*) deposited its eggs in July. They are in the form of transparent, gelatinous capsules, two to three inches in length, a half inch in diameter, and each containing a great number of little white specks, which are the eggs in various stages of development, some even to the embryonic state, and these, if examined through the microscope, are seen to possess more or less of the attributes and form of the more mature animal; they rapidly expand and contract, and their color changes, making a most beautiful sight. Hundreds of these capsules are united in one great cluster (the one we have is at least nine inches in diameter) like grapes. The little one, as seen still in the egg, shows plainly its large brown eyes, its mantle, and, projecting from its mouth, the yolk sac, upon which it lives by absorption. The squid is peculiar in this point, as in most fishes that have the yolk sac it is attached to, and absorbed through, the "amphiliens." When free from the egg, the little fellow swims freely about by means of its siphon, from which it ejects jets of water, and by the reaction darts to and fro. The figure accompanying is of one hatched naturally, its yolk sac nearly absorbed, and in size about equal to one of the smallest spots on its surface in the cut. The young of the squid furnishes food to many fishes, and is found even in the inert, and apparently helpless *Cyanois Arctica*, or Jelly Fish. Later in life, when six inches to a foot in length, it is more the complement, and while sought: eagerly by bluefish, bass, etc., it makes havoc with their young, and kills quantities of mackerel five to six inches in length.

Prof. Smith and Harger observed at Provincetown large numbers of squid capturing and devouring young mackerel which were in schools. The squid would dart rapidly backward into a school, run suddenly to the right or left, and seize a fish by the back of the neck, cutting out with their sharp beaks a triangular piece, the ends reaching to the spinal cord and almost instantly killing the fish. If unsuccessful in his attempts, and the school become frightened, the squid would drop to the bottom, the reddish-brown spots fade out, and lying low in the sand, to the color of which it had transformed itself, it would lie in wait for the dispersed school to return. The little mackerel seemed to know that their safety depended upon being in shallow water, and there, or when in the backward dart the squid touched the shore he would instantly pump vigorously with his siphon, and at every jet force himself farther and farther ashore.

There are many varieties of the squid, one, the *Architeuthis odax*, growing to great size. It is of this species that old sperm whalers tell most remarkable stories. The sperm whale is provided with immense teeth, and, unlike

the ordinary "night whale," who feeds principally on small crustacea, devours in large quantities the squid. When struck by the harpoon, and finally landed, he in his "fury," as his dying struggles are termed, frequently dis-

gorged from air cells in the stomach, and expelled two or three great morsels, still undigested, of the arms and bodies of squid, and from the taper of the arms, as known in smaller species, estimations are made that the fish from which the fragments were torn out have been from one to two hundred feet in length. And many an old New Bedford man will swear to squid three hundred feet across. These stories are undoubtedly exaggerations, as were those recently passed down to us of the Kraker found on the Norwegian coast, who, with his immense arms, dragged down great ships. The length of the arms does not increase in direct proportion with the body. Prof. Verrill has in his collection a portion of the body and all ten of the arms, and the beak of an immense squid, whose dimensions were—body, 8 feet; long arms, 24 feet in length. This specimen was captured at Little Bay, Newfoundland, last fall. He has also photographs and measurements of one of the arms of another squid, which was thrown over a boat in Cape Cod Bay, in which were two men fishing; the arm was cut off by the men with an axe, the part preserved measuring nineteen feet, and the whole length of arm estimated at forty-two feet. This individual has, I believe, already figured in the FOREST AND STREAM, the arm being now preserved in the museum at St. John. The beaks of the one in possession of Prof. Verrill resembles that of a parrot, is of a dark hue, hard, and over four inches broad at the base. The "devil fish" of Victor Hugo, by his description, is more closely allied to the octopus family, although considerable allowance would have to be made for imagination to class it with them.

Our trips this week have been three in the shallow waters of Fisher's Sound, one to the neighborhood of Block Island and Montauk, and one to the "Race" south of Fisher's Island. Many things of interest were obtained on each trip, but the best specimens were found on the last named, where we again struck the cold current, finding a bottom temperature of 55° in thirty-two fathoms of water. Off Montauk, in twenty fathoms, the bottom temperature was 63°, surface 66°.

Among the new additions made to the fauna are a beautiful tubularian (*Thamnoecidius spectabilis*), growing in large pink hoquet-like clusters on the bottom of a vessel hauled up for repairs, and *Mephye cærea*, a peculiar Arctic annelid, previously found on the coast of Maine, but originally in Greenland.

The meeting of the Association for the Advancement of Science, at Hartford, drew away a portion of our party for a few days, and some have left us altogether. Dr. Leidy, of Philadelphia, who has made most interesting researches in the formicaria; Prof. Eaton, of Yale, who has devoted his life to the study of the *Mephys*; Mr. Schuman, of the Smithsonian Institution, and Dr. Holder, of New York Central Park Museum, have left.

PISCO.

Natural History.

THE CRANES OF AMERICA.

BY DR. ELLIOTT COUES, U. S. A.

[Some of our correspondents having expressed a desire to be informed respecting the species of cranes of this country, we referred the matter to Dr. Coues, who sends us the following: Ed.]

THERE are but two well ascertained species of crane in North America. There may be a third, but I am not prepared to admit this without further evidence—the supposed third species being thus far only known by a single skin taken at Albuquerque, New Mexico. The two good species are the white or whooping crane, *Grus Americana*, and the brown or sandhill crane, *Grus canadensis*. They were formerly considered by Audubon and other distinguished ornithologists, to be the same species—the latter being supposed to be the young of the former. This is not so, for however closely the young of the whooping crane may resemble the adult of the sandhill crane, the two species are unmistakable when in perfect plumage. The young sandhill crane is ashly, much varied with rusty-red; it loses this last color early, becoming a nearly uniform ashly, and so remains during its whole life. The whooping crane, on the contrary, grows at least pure white, with black-tipped wings; it is also considerably larger than the other; its bill is thicker and deeper in the terminal part, and though both species grow bald with age, there is a difference in the contour of the naked part of the head. In the adult whooping crane, again, the inner wing-quills become enlarged, curled and flowing, to a much greater degree than is seen in the other species. These are the principal external characteristics; the anatomical features are still more strongly pronounced. Prominent among these is the astonishing length and complexity of the windpipe of the whooping crane—a conformation which results in the hoarse and far-resounding cry of the bird, to which it owes its name of "whooper." This anatomical peculiarity may be thus described, as shown in a fine preparation I have lately had an opportunity of examining—

The sternal keel is broad and tumid, and is entirely excavated. The greater part of the excavation is occupied by the singular duplications of the trachea, to be presently described. There are two anterior and a posterior—two large empty air cells in the lower part of the trachea, and two other air cells—one superior and one along the edge of the keel—filled with light, hony meshwork. Excepting these cancellated portions, the whole keel is hollow, and is occupied by the folds of the windpipe, as follows: Coming down the throat, the trachea enters the sternal keel at its anterior inferior apex, and runs along the lower edge of the keel, inside, almost to the very posterior angle; curving abruptly upward, it enters the fourth and fifth ribs, and runs along the top of the keel just under the body of the hone to the very front, where it appears; curving next downward, it re-enters the keel just alongside its original entrance, passes about a third way to the posterior end of the bone, then coils upward with a strong curve, folding on itself, to re-emerge from the bone close alongside its first entrance; and thence passes up to the bronchi with a strong curve. In fewer words, the trachea, entering the apex of the keel, traverses the whole contour of the keel in a long vertical coil, emerges at the front upper corner of the keel, enters again at the lower corner of the keel and makes a smaller vertical coil in the centre, emerging again where it went in. On looking at the object from the front, we see three parallel vertical coils, side by side; the middle one is the trachea coming down from the neck above; on the left hand is the bulge of the first great coil; on the right is the windpipe passing to the lungs after it had made its second coil inside. Measuring loosely, with a thread laid along the track of the folds, I find there are about twenty-eight inches of windpipe coiled away in the breast-bone—certainly over two feet—from upper larynx to the entrance is about twenty-two inches, and there are about eight inches more of the tube from the exit from the bone to the forks of the bronchi at the top of the trachea—fifty-eight inches. The whooping crane has a windpipe between four and five feet long—quite as long as the bird itself.

We may continue the subject with some observations on other points relating to the two species. The distribution of the whooping crane is somewhat peculiar. It is said to be found throughout the fur countries; but in the United States its dispersion is limited. I find no satisfactory evidence of its occurrence in New England, and according to the excellent records of the United States it is said to have bred in New Jersey in Alexander Wilson's time. It is noted in Florida and Texas. But its principal area of dispersion and migration in the United States is along the Mississippi Valley—using this term in a broad sense. I have myself only seen it alive in Dakota and Minnesota, where in the Summer of 1873, I observed it frequently, as I have, also, this present season, (June 1874) while ascending the Missouri River in the vicinity of Fort Stevenson; and I saw it a few days ago in the neighborhood of Brainerd, Minn. I have no doubt it breeds in this region. In New Mexico, Arizona and California, where I became accustomed to large numbers of sandhill cranes, I never recognized any white ones.

Regarding the sandhill crane, I find no indication of the occurrence of this species anywhere in the Eastern or Middle West, but east of the Mississippi and in the tributaries, excepting in Florida. There it is abundant, according to several observers. Dr. Bryant refers to its breeding, stating that two eggs are laid, from early in February until about the middle of April. I have met with it in various parts of the West, finding it breeding in northern Dakota, quite plentifully, on the broad prairie. Late in September and early in October numbers of this species and *G. americana* together were met east of the Mississippi, and I have appeared to journey chiefly by night. Often, as we lay encamped on the Mouse River, the stillness of midnight would be broken by the hoarse, rattling croaks of cranes coming overhead, the noise finally dying in the distance, to be succeeded by the shrill pipe of numberless waders, the honking of geese, and the whistle of the plovers of myriads of wild fowl that shot past, sounding to sleepy ears like the bustling sounds of a city.

We have accounts of the sandhill cranes from the whole extent of the Mississippi Valley (in the broad sense of the term), and of their breeding in Iowa and Minnesota, as well as in Dakota. In Alaska, Mr. Dall says, it is a common bird at St. Michael's and around the mouth of the Yukon, but less so in the interior, as at Nulato. The eggs, obtained June 17, on the Yukon River, are laid in a small depression on the sand, and are without any tint at all, and he adds that the fluth is a favorite pipe-stem with the Indians, who, also, are fond of domesticating the young; the birds eating up vermin and insects, as well as refuse scraps of food about the settlements. Further south on the Pacific coast, says Dr. Suckly, sandhill cranes are very abundant at Puget Sound, on the Nisqually plains, in autumn. They there commence to arrive from the summer breeding grounds about the 10th of November; they are quite plentiful. After this they disappear, probably retiring to warmer latitudes during the cold months. In the fall they are not found on all the prairies near Fort Steilacoom, but are not indifferent to choice or certain spots. These are generally old stubble-fields, or spots of ground that have been ploughed. They rise heavily and slowly from the ground, and are not so fast in flight as cranes, and do not ascend the desired elevation. When proceeding from one favorite resort to another, or when migrating, the flight is high, and not unfrequently their approach is heralded, before they are in sight, by their incessant whooping clamor. While feeding they are generally silent." To this account Dr. Cooper adds that the brown cranes are common summer residents in Washington Territory, "arriving in the Straits of Fuca in large numbers, and all dispersing to their favorite resorts in the interior prairies to build their nests, which are placed amid the tall fern on the highest and most open ground, where they can see the approach of danger. They frequent, at this season, the mountains to the height of 6,000 feet above the sea. The young are often reared from the nest by the Indians for food."

"In the autumn and winter," Dr. Newberry observes, "it is abundant on the prairies of California, and is always for sale in the markets of San Francisco, where it is highly esteemed as an article of food. In August we frequently saw them about the Klamath Lakes, and early in September, while in the Cascade Mountains, in Oregon, the cranes were a constant feature of the scenery of the beautiful but lonely mountain meadows in which we encamped. We found them always exceedingly shy and difficult of approach, but not unfrequently the files of their tall forms



stretching above the prairie grass, or their discordant and far-sounding screams suggested the presence of the human inhabitants of the region, whose territory was now for the first time invaded by the white man. The summer of 1874, these alone made the water no longer fit for the drinking of the valleys of California on the approach of winter. In Oregon they begin to move southward in October.

Thousands of sandhill cranes repair each year to the Colorado River Valley, flock succeeding flock along the course of the great stream, from their arrival in September until their departure the following spring. Taller than the wood ibises or the largest herons with which they are associated, the tall birds stand in the foreground of the scene of the shallow water now reflecting the shadow of their broad wings, then the clear blue sky exhibiting in outline their commanding forms. Such ponderous bodies, moving with slowly-beating wings, gives a great idea of momentum from mere weight—of force of motion without swiftness; for they plod along heavily, seeming to need every inch of their ample wings to sustain themselves. One would think they must soon alight, fatigued with such exertions, but the rapturous cries continue, and the birds fly on for miles along the tortuous stream, in Indian file, under some trusty leader, who croaks his hoarse orders, implicitly obeyed. Each bird keeps his place in the ranks; the advancing column now rises higher over some suspected spot, now falls along an open, sandy reach, swaying ineanwhile to the right or left. As it passes on, the individual birds are blended in the hazy distance, fill, just before lost to view, the line becomes like an immense serpent gliding mysteriously through the air. When about to alight, fearful lest the shadows of the woods harbor unseen danger, the cranes pass by the leafy intricacies where the ibises and other less suspicious birds feed, and choose a spot for the advantage it may offer of uninterrupted vision. By nature one of the most wary and discreet of birds, his experience has taught the crane to value this gift and put it to the best use. His vigilance is rarely relaxed, even when he is feeding. After almost every bending of his long neck to the ground, he rises, erect again, and at full length glances keenly on every side. He may resume his repast, but should so much as a speck be cannot account for appear he stands motionless, all attention. Now let the least sound or movement betray an unwelcome visitor—he lends his muscular thighs, spreads his ample wings, and springs heavily into the air, croaking distinctly and loudly to all his kind within the far-reaching sound of his voice.

The nesting and breeding habits of the two species of crane are very similar, and their eggs cannot be distinguished with certainty. Still, to judge from limited comparisons, those of the sandhill crane are narrower or less capacious than those of the other. I have examined eggs from the Arctic coast, Washington Territory, California, Utah, Iowa, Florida and Cuba. The whooper's eggs I have only seen from Great Slave Lake, though a set from Iowa are probably of this species. Cranes' eggs range from 3/4 to 4 inches in length, by 2 1/2 to 3 1/2 broad. The shell is much roughened with numerous elevations, like little warts, and is, moreover, punctate all over. The ground is a light brownish-drab; the markings are rather sparse, except at the great end; they are large irregular spots of a pale dull chocolate-brown, with still more obscure or nearly obsolete shell-marks.

On the Upper Missouri, June 10, 1874.

THE HISTORY OF A SALMON.—The curator of the Brighton, England, aquarium, writing in *Laud and Water*, tells the following story: Amongst the latest arrivals at Brighton aquarium is a salmon—a true *Salmo salar*. Although nearly fourteen months old, he is only two and a half inches long—not so big as a large trout. His history is a curious and eventful one. On the 14th of January, 1873, Mr. J. A. Youl (who in recognition of his efforts to stock the rivers of our Antipodean colonies with salmon and trout, has recently been honored by Her Majesty with the companionship of the order of St. Michael and St. George), sent out to New Zealand, in the ship Oberon, 12,000 salmon ova, packed with moss in 227 lead boxes. Each box measured ten inches by eight and four inches deep. To arrest the development of the young fish in the ova, during the long voyage, and to prevent their being hatched out before arriving at their destination, the boxes were surrounded by blocks of ice, which froze together in a solid mass in a chamber specially prepared for them. The Oberon arrived at Port Chalmers, Otago, on the 1st of May, and when the ice-house was opened it was found that of the twenty-five tons of ice put on board more than five tons, at the outside, had melted on the voyage. A large number of the ova were transhipped to Southland, from which about six hundred salmon were hatched; the remainder were taken to the province of Canterbury and from these only sixty young fish were obtained. Dangers incurred in the transhipment are supposed to account, in some measure, for the arrival at maturity of so small a proportion of the ova. Of a previous consignment of salmon ova eggs by the *Lionel Lincoln* in 1868, nearly ten per cent. were hatched. That he might ascertain whether the ova were properly fecundated, and compare the produce of those exposed to the vicissitudes of a sea voyage with those of others kept at home under similar conditions, Mr. Youl retained four boxes from the batch, and placed them in the vaults of Wedham Lake Ice Company, on the Straud, on the very same day that their consignment was landed at the ice-room at Otago. They were opened on the 2nd of May, after having 108 days in ice, and, as was afterwards learned, not one day after the arrival of the ship in New Zealand. The four boxes contained about 2,200 eggs. Of these Mr. Youl gave all but 170 to some friends, and in all, 600 fish were obtained from them. In the most successful experiment the youngsters were not "born in a hovel," but hatched in a pie dish, under the dripping of fat, from which fell eighty drops. They were per se hatched—an example of good work being done by a skillful and careful operator with inexpensive apparatus. From the 170 eggs which Mr. Youl transferred to his own troughs, 120 salmon were produced, the first of which made its appearance on the 15th of May. Of these he gave away seventy when they were ten months old, and of the fifty which he kept and hoped to rear to adult salmonhood, the lively little fellow which he has entrusted my charge at Brighton, is the sole survivor.

—On the 18th instant, Dr. J. L. Babcock, of Hallowell, Maine, and Mr. Thomas Saborn, of South Boston, were killed by lightning while fishing on East Wintthrop Pond, near Hallowell.

CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC PARKS, (NEW YORK, AUG. 25, 1874.)

Animals received at Central Park Menagerie for the week ending August 15th, 1874:
Two Bear cubs, *Ursus Americanus*. Captured in New York. Presented by Wm. P. Letchworth.
One Iguana, *Iguana tuberculata*. Hab. West Indies. Presented by Mr. R. Bishop.
Two Turkey Bizzards, *Cathartes aura*. Presented by Mr. J. P. Idings.
One Derbyan Wallaby, *Ualmarvus desorvianus*. Hab. Australia. Bred in the Menagerie. W. A. CONKLIN.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

LET THE BIRDS LIVE.

"The thrush
And woodcock, or the kind, contending throng,
Superior heard, run through the sweetest length of notes."

LET the birds live! Boy or man, why do you so relentlessly pursue unto maiming or death every little beautiful creature in your garden? God made them to live, to make vocal with their clear, wild music this beautiful earth. He has given them to cheer with their early matin song the husbandman in the early spring time. At the opening of a bright day in May, how sweet, how fresh, is the rich and varied melody of the thrush and robin red-breast! The later, more diversified song of the bold-link as he rises from the waving green of the beautiful meadows of the Hudson; how well is its old familiar song remembered. The thrush is of great songster; he is a very talkative gentleman. He is often seen perched upon the highest branches of the maples at the field's border, or the tall elms by the roadside.

There is a sort of consciousness about the russet-coated fellow, which almost every one must have observed. He seems to know you are planting corn, and he tells you as plainly as he can in his own song words, to "put it in, cover it up, and be gone," saying just what one imagines he would say if he could talk like man. I recollect once a neighbor and friend of mine, who was planting corn by the roadside, took the oft-repeated lay of a talkative thrush, who had perched himself near by, to enforce a lesson of energy upon a tardy, though shrewd boy, who was dropping the corn in the hills. "Do you hear what that bird says?" said the farmer to the boy, whose name was Lang. "No," he said. "Well, he says drop faster, Lang, drop faster; put in the corn, be quick, be quick!" This practical lesson, so pleasantly enforced, not only quickened the physical energies of the boy, but awoke a new train of ideas in his mind, which, but for the bird, he might never have had. Upon coming into the field in the afternoon, the peculiar, pleasant smile of Langdon arrested the attention of his employer, who remarked: "What bird pleases you so much this afternoon?" "What the bird says this afternoon; he sings another tune now." "Well, what is it?" The boy quickly replied: "Joe, pay Lang half a dollar! Joe, pay Lang half a dollar!"

The corn was planted, and Lang had his half dollar; all parties were satisfied, and the bird was voted a pattern of industry. Should not such a bird be spared the fatal shot that is sent by the industry, who remains so long a portion of daily labor, he should live to sing the same old song; he is a valuable apprentice in the field of the orchardist; he is a worker, a destructive force that needs do apparatus to set it in motion; he is ever ready to act in obedience to his natural instincts.

In many of our field birds is seen a result of instinct that, to the uninitiated, seems almost wonderful in itself. I have seen one single pair of thrushes, which had made a nest in my garden, destroy upwards of three hundred of caterpillars of a single morning, or in the short period three hours. Now, if they would destroy such a number in the space of three hours, of a morning, is it unreasonable to suppose the same pair of birds, with the wants of a rising family to supply, would not, in the course of a single day, destroy six hundred caterpillars?

I think my estimate will be received as fair and reliable. Now, consider a pair of thrushes and golden robins, (Baltimore breed), as almost equal to one man at killing caterpillars per day; the birds are not afraid of killing the worm, while some farm laborers had much rather eat plum pudding within doors than kill these troublesome fellows with their fingers out of doors.

Therefore, we say, spare the birds in the garden. Who has not watched with awe and care the labor of one robin to take care of the little fledglings, who have just left the parental nest and are every morning hopping up and down the gravelled road, or near the fountain? Do you not hear their familiar "pip, pup, pip," as with wings drooping through helplessness, they utter their morning cry for food! I have seen one old male bird, in the space of a single hour, catch and give to its young fifteen or twenty large caterpillars.

The robin is one of the most industrious of our familiar birds; and as he is so great a friend to man, should find in man a generous protector, and we are pleased to know that our farmers, particularly in Massachusetts, are taking more effective measures for the protection of the birds.

It is high time that long-legged, half-grown boys and shiftless men had a better business than prying through grass lands, over gardens, and about houses, shooting every robin and blue bird, and every other innocuous little bird to be seen. Let our yeomanry unite in passing a law, with penalties annexed, against this practice of the wanton, useless sport, and it will cease. In the economy of nature, these little winged ones play a most important part, and are of the most incalculable benefit to the husbandman. Several other important reasons why birds should be protected and loved, instead of maimed and killed, or driven away, I may, perhaps, if this is well received, tell you in some future number.

OLLIFORD QUILL.

THE GRASSHOPPER PLAGUE IN MANTOBA.—These unwelcome intruders have been wafted in millions by a westerly wind from the plains of the Saskatchewan. They were first seen on the 13th ult., and since then have been steadily advancing, devouring the crops of the White Mud River settlements, and were, when the mail left, approaching the settlements on the Assiniboine. They are in large numbers between Poplar Point and Portage La Prairie, to

the west of Fort Garry and south of Lake Manitoba. They are also at the Boyne settlements to the southwest of Fort Garry, and on the line of route from Pembina northwards to Scratching River.

The calamity is all the more serious in its nature, inasmuch as a very large proportion of the inhabitants are new settlers, whose property is nearly wholly in their crops. Nor does the mischief end with the arrival of winter. The pests deposit their eggs in vast numbers, from which, on the return of summer, come forth countless millions of young, more ravenous even than their progenitors.

The Red River territory is unhappily only too familiar with these grasshopper visitations. The first record of their appearance is in 1828. They came late on that occasion, and the mischief done was only partial; the wheat being nearly ripe, mostly escaped. But the deposit of their ova insured worse consequences in the next year, when they destroyed everything, and without waiting to lay their eggs, departed. Fresh swarms, however, came, and for three successive seasons the unfortunate settlers saw their means of livelihood destroyed. From that time no less than thirty-three years passed without a recurrence of the grasshopper plague. In 1857 they visited the Assiniboine settlements, did a moderate amount of mischief, and left their ova to complete the work they had begun, in 1858. Then eight years passed, and in 1864 they reappeared. In this and the next year, however, the mischief was but partial, and did not assume so grave a character as in the case of their former visits. The grasshopper plague of 1867-8 will be long remembered. 1867 they came towards the end of the season, too late to produce any very disastrous results. But in 1868 the ova deposited in 1867 produced swarms exceeding in numbers anything previously known; a famine ensued, and the cry of distress from the Red River was heard not in vain in Canada and Great Britain. Since that time they have been on two occasions somewhat seriously troublesome, but not to an extent to attract much more than local attention.—*Toronto Globe*.

A NEW CEREAL.—An American exchange says:—"A new cereal has been grown in Oregon, and the people are puzzled as to whether it belongs to the wheat family, or more resembles rye, barley, or oats, opinions being very nearly equally divided. From seven to ten stalks grow from one root to the height of about four feet, and these stalks are thin and hard. The radicals are tough, and covered with heavy beard, each filament being five inches long. The grain is double the length of a kernel of wheat, and instead of being firm and compact, is hollow, the cavity containing glutinous matter. While the grain bears a closer resemblance to wheat than anything else, the straw looks like rye or barley. Its origin is somewhat peculiar, the first grain being taken from the stomach of a wild goose by a farmer in Stillamuck county, nearly three years ago. He was struck with its appearance, and planted it, and the succeeding season sowed the produce. He distributed a portion of the second crop among a few friends in different parts of the State, who this year raised small quantities. It will require another year to determine the value of the grain.

The above article has been forwarded to us from England, clipped from an English paper by Jackson Gillbanks, Esq., of London "*Laud and Water*," journal, who asks for additional information of this new cereal. Perhaps our correspondent, "Mortimer Kerry" can enlighten him.—[E.]

TALL CORN.—Last Friday Henry C. Kuoepfer of this city, had on exhibition in his store in 14 Jane street, some fodder corn which measured when standing ten feet and two inches from the ground to the tip of the spike.

The Kennel.

For Forest and Stream.
DOG AND GUN.—BY "IDSTONE."

THEY used to be inseparable as the horse and hound, and every man who shot had a ranging, pointing dog of some kind or other. It does not seem so many years ago that a clumsy keeper shot my favorite black and tan setter "Pilot," as he was pointing a covey of birds for us in some standing beans, and we returned home quite disconsolate, for we were staying with a choleric old game-keeper some twenty miles from my kennel. As for going on without dogs, no one suggested such an idea, and walking 'em up had not been invented, still less driving at birds over your head, as you stood in a pit dug that morning for your seclusion, and not impervious to the ants.

Every man who took out a game certificate, (on the chance of invitations few and far between), had something with four legs and a tail tied up in his stable yard, which the coachman was prepared to name "Master's Pointer," and to kick upon the slightest provocation. I can just remember the time when the pointer's tail was docked to five inches. As the unucky brute stood on his game, his "stem" looked like a hat peg, or a balliff's truncheon, or a stiff specimen of asparagus, or a child's ninepin, or anything but a dog's tail improved, aye, nearly improved out of existence.

It took these old Spanish pointers the best part of a morning to beat thirty acres of clover, and the antiquated flint gun was a couple of seconds making up its mind to go off. First, it had to flash in the pan, and then to communicate the fact that the hammer was down to the charge inside the barrel. You had to calculate all this, and consequently many birds, snipes, woodcocks, "rocketing pheasants," and mallards, got off free.

The pointer was crossed with the fox-hound long before the gun was improved by the invention of the percussion cap—an invention claimed by Joe Manton, Col. Hawker, and, I believe, Eg. the gunmaker, and claimed for a Dorset clergyman named Billy Butler.

The fox-hound cross succeeded, and there is no doubt

who are not accustomed to the use of the gun, or if they be, are too reckless to think of the effects of a careless shot. Sportmen are more careful, because they know the extreme danger. Whoever heard of a sportsman aiming a gun at another when it was supposed to be empty, or snapping a cap upon the tube for the purpose of having a little fun? Yet scores have been killed by this extremely foolhardy act, boys generally being the offenders. Another way in which accidents almost daily occur is as follows: A couple of rangers start out into the woods, one bearing the gun and the other on hand to act as game carrier. The boy who carries the gun will be ready for any game that may appear, and consequently raises one or more hammers of the gun, as the case may be, and perceiving a squirrel in the underbrush, both boys give chase, each striving to get ahead, when suddenly the trigger comes in contact with a limb and is discharged, but often with fatal effect. An instance came under my observation a few years ago, where a young man of eighteen or twenty loaded a gun for a younger lad and put in a terrible charge, "just to see it kick." The result was that when the boy fired the gun it burst, and mutilated his hand for life, and came within a fraction of killing him outright. Many more instances might be quoted, but I think this is sufficient to prove that nothing is so dangerous as a gun in the hands of a reckless boy. Yours truly, Ed.

THE CHICAGO PIGEON TOURNAMENT. BRANCH OFFICE OF FOREST AND STREAM, CHICAGO, August, 1874.

Perhaps in the long history of pigeon shooting no tournament was made with greater success than the one held last week at Dexter Park, Chicago. The shooting was on a par with the general excellence of the arrangements, and the managers, S. H. Turrill and Abner Price were complimented on all sides. The cash prize system seems also to have been a successful feature, as betting was almost strictly tabooed. The weather on the whole was favorable for the shooters, and the birds were good, strong fast flyers. All the shooting was H. and T. plunge traps, 21 yards, for single, and 18 yards for double birds. Ties to be shot off according to rules, at 20 and 31 yards rise. The regulation charge of shot was 1 1/2 ounces, measured by Dixon measure, No. 1106 or 1107. Charge of powder unlimited. The referee, at the request of any person engaged in the match, might examine the charge of any person challenged. Should it contain more than 1 1/2 ounce of shot, as above defined, the shooter to forfeit all his rights in the match.

The class shooting commenced on August 11th, ten single rises. Mr. Dow and Mr. Price acted as judges; Mr. Moore scored killed and missed; Mr. Stagg looked after the lads attending to the traps; Mr. Eggleston, finance committee; Mr. Clark, examiner of shells, and Mr. Farnsworth was the referee.

Table with columns: Name, Straight, Total. Rows include Win Chittenden, M. Johnson, J. H. Marshall, J. J. Hall, J. E. Hudson, John McClintock, J. B. Jaggart, D. Wilson, J. K. Richmond, W. T. Johnson, J. H. Marshall, T. J. Stagg, J. H. Marshall, J. J. Hall, J. E. Hudson, John McClintock, J. B. Jaggart, D. Wilson.

Table with columns: Name, Straight, Total. Rows include T. Stagg, John A. Rabell, John W. Phillips, John W. McDonald, J. K. P. Navel, G. P. Preadmore, J. H. Douglas, J. H. Sneyter, James Anderson, B. B. Morgan, T. H. Horn, C. S. Hinesfield, J. G. Cunn, H. H. Gilman, H. Hawkins, H. Sibley, J. H. Bennett, G. C. Sherman, C. C. Tallman, G. C. Plead, T. H. Horn, D. E. Eggleston, Daniel H. Bates, J. Ennis, S. P. Hopkins.

Table with columns: Name, Straight, Total. Rows include J. G. Cunn, H. H. Gilman, H. Hawkins, H. Sibley, J. H. Bennett, G. C. Sherman, C. C. Tallman, G. C. Plead, T. H. Horn, D. E. Eggleston, Daniel H. Bates, J. Ennis, S. P. Hopkins.

There were eleven ties killing ten straight birds. John Davidson and C. Felton divided the \$175 cash prize, killing all three birds each at 26 and 31 yards. Ties of nine—Twenty-three ties of nine birds each. John E. Long of Detroit, killing all his birds at 20 and 31 yards, was awarded the second prize of \$100 cash. Ties of eight—Fifteen ties of eight birds each. T. J. Stagg, killing all his birds at 20 and 31 yards, was awarded the third prize of \$75 cash. Ties of seven—Fifteen ties of seven birds each. Mr. Wilcox, after a hard battle with D. Bates and J. H. Long, succeeded in gaining the first prize of \$500 cash. Ties of six—Six ties of six birds each. Thomas Stagg won the fifth prize of \$15 cash.

Table with columns: Name, Straight, Total. Rows include C. Stenton, H. Hudson, Abner Price, J. H. Douglas, G. C. Moran, N. Doxey, Ed. Price, T. J. South, J. H. Marshall, J. J. Phillips, J. H. Sibley, J. H. Bennett, G. C. Sherman, C. C. Tallman, G. C. Plead, T. H. Horn, D. E. Eggleston, Daniel H. Bates, J. Ennis, S. P. Hopkins.

Table with columns: Name, Straight, Total. Rows include T. J. Abbott, J. Glenn, Jr., Tom Stagg, G. W. Baldwin, L. Horn, Joe Reeves, J. McCortick, E. Bates.

Table with columns: Name, Straight, Total. Rows include Jas. George, H. H. Steel, G. C. Sherman, T. Bestford, M. Hoffman, H. A. Hillecock.

Ties of ten—Five birds each at twenty-six and thirty-one yards. There were eleven ties of ten birds each. James Moore, of Toledo, having killed all his birds at both rises, was awarded the first prize of \$300 cash.

Ties of nine—There were seventeen ties of nine birds each. W. L. Horn, of Detroit, killed all his birds at both rises and received the second prize of \$100 cash.

Ties of eight, seven and six—There were fourteen ties of eight birds each. W. B. Wilcox, of Chicago, won the third prize of \$75. L. W. Colvert, of Beloit, Wis., won the fourth and W. F. Milligan, of Chicago, the fifth.

Table with columns: Name, Straight, Total. Rows include Ab. Price, H. H. Klemmman, L. Moran, C. Stenton, J. J. Klemmman, Joe Reeves, H. Hudson, J. J. Hall.

Table with columns: Name, Straight, Total. Rows include W. F. Johnson, F. J. Abney, J. P. Higgins, C. C. Tallman, W. Price, J. J. Johnston, C. A. Cable, L. B. Crooker.

Table with columns: Name, Straight, Total. Rows include G. H. Felton, J. R. McCortick, J. Glenn, Jr., H. S. Sherman, G. W. Baldwin, G. C. Sherman, L. Horn, J. F. Whiting.

Table with columns: Name, Straight, Total. Rows include T. Stagg, Alex Price, Geo Hill, J. J. Hall, G. W. Eggleston.

Ties of nine—There were fourteen ties of nine birds each. L. Moran, of Detroit, won the \$100 cash prize. Ties of eight, seven and six—John E. Long, of Detroit, won the third prize, cash \$75. J. J. Hall, of Saginaw, won the fourth prize, cash \$40. George Sherman, of Chicago, won the fifth prize, cash \$30.

Table with columns: Name, Straight, Total. Rows include H. N. Sherman, J. R. Klemmman, W. T. Johnson, W. B. Wilcox, Lon Horn, G. W. Baldwin, H. J. Edwards.

Ties of nine—There were fourteen ties of nine birds each. L. Moran, of Detroit, won the \$100 cash prize. Ties of eight, seven and six—John E. Long, of Detroit, won the third prize, cash \$75. J. J. Hall, of Saginaw, won the fourth prize, cash \$40. George Sherman, of Chicago, won the fifth prize, cash \$30.

One hundred dollars offered for the best score, was taken by J. J. Klemmman, he having killed five out of 30 single and 10 double-pair birds, and in the shooting off he killed 18 out of 30 single birds. Several scores were shot after the day's sport was finished. Our special correspondent in Chicago says: "This tournament speaks for itself. It was the most successful and best managed shoot that I ever attended, and this is the opinion of every sportsman on the ground. Many thanks are tendered to Mr. Turrill and Price, also their large corps of athletes, for attendance and courtesies. All went home perfectly satisfied and well pleased."

THE NIAGARA FALLS PIGEON TOURNAMENT.—The following is the programme of the tournament given next month under the auspices of the "Niagara Falls Shooting Club," on the week at which the National Convention holds its meeting. Two thousand pigeons have been ordered, and if these do not suffice, the boys will send for more. The members of the club seem to be unanimous in the purpose to give every one a good time at the lowest possible expense, and we think we can safely promise it for all except the pigeons. There is a \$1,000 money prize.

The shooting will be conducted according to the rules of the N. Y. State Sportsmen's Association, except in the matter of miss-fire, where the gun has been properly loaded, the shooter has another bird, and the charge of shot is limited to 1 1/2 ounces. The programme as arranged is as follows:—

Table with columns: Prize, Amount. Rows include First Day, September 9th, \$400-10 single birds each; Second Day, September 10th, purse \$500-10 single birds each; Third day, September 11th, purse \$600-10 single birds each.

In the above shows the entrance fees will be \$10, per cent to fill, and Captain A. H. Boatman, also Klamath, E. L. Thicker, J. E. Ward, and Mr. Chase, of Pontiac, Mich., are excluded. Fourth day, September 12th—purse \$1,000—20 single birds each—free for all:— First Prize, \$400; Second Prize, \$200; Third Prize, \$100; Fourth Prize, \$50. The entrance fees in this contest will be per cent—\$10 per cent. No betting will be allowed on the grounds. Shooting each day to begin at 10 A. M. Entries may be made previously with the officers of the Niagara Falls Shooting Club, as follows:—T. J. Murray, President, Wm. Pool, Secretary, J. M. Wither, Chairman of the Board of Direction, or on the ground, or by mail to the time specified for the meeting. Any other sportsman abroad who desires further information should address S. T. Murray, President N. Y. S. Club.

Answers To Correspondents.

H. W. F., Boston.—No more of Roosevelt's "Superior Fishing." Dr. G. L. H., Hartford, Conn.—Mr. Raymond has no Laverack pups for sale at present.

E. M., Boston.—Thanks for your compliment, and allusions to our journal and pledges of co-operation.

Subscriber.—The rifle range at "Creedmore" is a broad meadow or moor, so named from the farmer, A. M. Creed, who formerly owned it. Query.—Is there good fishing at Greenwood Lake, Monroe county? Ans. Yes; but we cannot tell how abundant the fish are.

H. L. M.—Will you please tell me where I can get, and what is the price of, Ruxton's "Life in the Far West"? Ans. Harper & Bros., printed in 1854; possibly out of print. Price, \$1.75.

Piscataqua.—Where is the best place to go in the country for small shooting and what? Ans. If you will start so far distant you wish to travel, wherever you prefer the West, we will gladly give time and place. Boy's Reading, Pa.—Where can I get Peabody's metallic no. 7 cartridges, No. 45? If that size is suitable for my gun, I will want 300 or 300? Ans. John P. Moore's Sons, 300 Broadway, N. Y.

Oscar.—Hatte Falls.—Can Spratt's dog biscuits be obtained in New York? If so, where, and at what price? Ans. John Kridler, Philadelphia, Pa. What is the most killing charge for a 28-inch bore, breech loader? 38 drachms powder and 1/2 shot.

A. P. W.—Which is the best place on the East River for blackfish, blue flounders, &c., during the months of August and September, and which months are best for the kinds named? Ans. See Fish Column in this week's paper.

J. A. B., Birmingham, Mich.—Can you inform me where I can get Spanish cedar for a boat, and the price. I want it about 5 inches wide, half an inch thick, and 18 feet long. If possible, put us in communication immediately? Ans. Mr. Ingersoll, boat builder, South-street, New York.

M. F. W., Backing Ridge, N. J.—A party of ten wishes to take a trip to camp out ten days or so, hunt and fish, &c. Where shall we go, not over 100 miles from New York? How is northeastern Pennsylvania for birds, deer and fish? Ans. See reply to L. E. Ted in this column this week.

Paip U. Subscriber.—Please inform me of the best flea exterminator to use upon cats. Paid Subscriber having tried carbolic acid soap, (dog soap) has killed two cats? Ans. You might try the remedy we gave in last week's correspondent's column, or else the Persian insect powder, which last blow in with a rubber injector.

Northern Pacific.—Can you inform me of the method adopted by your marketmen to transport small game from the West? I mean prairie fowls and the like? Ans. Perhaps the best method is to pack your birds in a box filled with ice, and then place this box in a large one filled with sawdust.

J. N. R., Philadelphia.—A party of ten are going to camp out, and would prefer going to Monroe or Pike counties in Pennsylvania? What portion of either would be the best? Ans. Westport Tavern, Bloomington, Pike county, Pa. 2d. What time would be the best for all shooting and fishing purposes? Ans. September, 2d. What kind of game is to be found? Ans. Ruffed grouse, deer, bear, and a few wild fowl later in the fall. What a guide is necessary, where to one be procured, and what would be charge for a month? Ans. There are two guides at the tavern.

Centre-Board.—Never knew of any effective preventive of sea sickness, but we have had the following remedy in our scrap book for some time, and it thinks it looks reasonable. Not being afflicted with sea-sickness we have never had occasion to test its efficacy. 1. While sitting avoid resting the feet upon the floor. 2. Be seated so that the roll of the ship shall not pitch you forward or backward, but from side to side. 3. Whenever the premonitory symptoms of sea-sickness occur, do not fix attention on any near object; omit reading or writing; go to meals regularly; eat sparingly; of plain food.

L. E. Ted, New York.—Can you tell me of any reliable guide in the Muncy or Bald Eagle ranges of the Alleghanes? Ans. Write to F. A. Maxfield, of Lovellton, Wyoming county, Pa. He knows every guide in the whole country. Would a party camping in that region stand a fair chance of finding game and fish enough to live on? Ans. Very fair indeed; good hunting ground at Muncy Creek and the Loyalsock, Mahoppy, &c. Col. Rickett keeps a sporting house at Long Pond, on the Delaware tumpike leading to Susquehanna river, and through to Dnshane, the best terminus of the Sullivan and Erie Railroad. Long Pond is the very heart of the wilderness, and can be easiest reached from New York by the Mahoppy by taking the early Valley Railroad to Mahoppy Station, and thence by stage and rail.

Wm. B. Leez, Kennet Square, Pa.—Which would be the best trapping ground adjacent to north shore of Lake Superior? Is there any steamship line running via the north shore of that lake, from Cleveland? Any Indians? Ans. There are several Hudson's Bay Posts, on North Shore of Lake Superior, but although the trappers are in immense numbers, they are very hard to get to, and the boats are of the most miserable and unsafe type, indicating best trapping ground, is Fort William, Red Rock post-office, Mr. McKenzie factor. Our opinion is that it would not pay to trap in that country, more especially as the employees of the Hudson's Bay Co. might regard an intruder as an interloper. But you can be better posted by addressing a letter to McKenzie, or to Robt. Crawford, Red Rock post-office, by the Hudson's Bay Co. mail, to the Hudson's Bay Co. of the best game and fur country. Steamers connect with Cleveland to go both by Duluth and by Buffalo. Indians not troublesome.

Gasket.—What would a new cat-rigged, centre-board boat or yacht cost with everything complete? Ans. A twenty-eight foot yacht might cost as high as \$750; a sixteen foot one, say \$250. Your best plan is to buy a good second-hand craft, which are often advertised at very low prices. The Magazine's object, on matter of boats, is to give general news? Ans. This depends upon what use you expect to place it in. A Barnegat boat is quite a different affair from a cat-boat. The latter are properly pleasure boats, and are often built very large, while the regulation Barnegat is only 12 feet. For full description of latter, see FOREST AND STREAM, vol. 3, No. 31, page 174. They are sometimes known as sneek-boats, from being used to approach wild fowl, though they are perhaps as frequently used for fishing. They are very crank, and in the hands of an inexperienced, very unsafe. One of the best of these boats that we ever saw can be bought for \$45 at Barnegat village of old San Perrine of long reputation as a builder of these craft, but now too old to make any more.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME BIRDS, AND OF FORESTS, AND THE INFLUENCE IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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A discount of twenty per cent. for five copies and upwards. Any person sending us two subscriptions and Ten Dollars will receive a copy of Hallock's "Fishing Tourist," postage free.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 20, 1874.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted. All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful information between gentlemen and women sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and commendation of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will render to no depraved tastes, nor permit the legitimate sports of land and water to those base naves which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible. CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor. WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE CURRENT WEEK.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 21st.—Trotting meeting at Wilkesbarre, Penn.—Trotting meeting at Hornellsville, N. Y.—Trotting meeting at South Norwalk, Conn.—Trotting at St. Paul.—Americans vs. Irish at Dublin, cricket and base ball—Chatham vs. Chelsea base ball club, Capitoline grounds—Halfax Cricket Tournament, Nova Scotia.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 22nd.—Trotting meeting at St. Paul, Minn.—Trotting meeting at Potsdam, N. Y.—Running meeting at Saratoga, N. Y.—Americans vs. Irish at Dublin, cricket and base ball—Mutual vs. Atlantic base ball club, Union grounds—Crickets Tournament, Halifax, N. S.—Annual cricket Dorchester Yacht club, Mass.—Practice day Harlem boat club, Harlem, N. Y.

MONDAY, AUGUST 23rd.—Trotting meeting at Potsdam, N. Y.—Americans vs. Scotch at Glasgow, Scotland—Fly-away vs. Competing clubs at Adams, Base Ball Tournament—Four-sided races—Mutual vs. Olympic at Albany, N. Y.—Crickets Tournament, Halifax, Nova Scotia.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 25th.—Trotting meeting at Penn Yan, N. Y.—Trotting meeting at Earlville, Ill.—Trotting meeting at Hartford, Conn.—Trotting meeting at Gardner, Me.—Trotting meeting at Manchester, N. H.—Americans vs. Scotch at Glasgow—Chelsea vs. Keystone base ball, Capitoline grounds—Fly-away vs. St. Lawrence, Kingston, Canada—Crickets Tournament, Halifax, Nova Scotia—Deerfoot Trotting park, Brooklyn, N. Y.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 26th.—Trotting meeting at Penn Yan, N. Y.—Trotting meeting at Hartford, Conn.—Trotting meeting at Gardner, Me.—Trotting meeting at Manchester, N. H.—Fly-away vs. competing clubs at Oneida, N. Y.—Trotting meeting, Deerfoot Park, Brooklyn, N. Y.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 27th.—Trotting meeting at Penn Yan, N. Y.—Trotting meeting at Hartford, Conn.—Trotting meeting at Gardner, Me.—Trotting meeting at Manchester, N. H.—Fly-away vs. competing clubs at Oneida, N. Y.—Trotting meeting, Deerfoot Park, Brooklyn, N. Y.

OBITUARY.—Died, on Tuesday, August 18th, in Brooklyn, at the residence of her son-in-law, Charles Hallock, Esq., Editor of this Journal, after weeks of unremitting suffering borne without murmur, Mrs. Julia A. Wardell, relict of the late Oliver T. Wardell of New York, aged sixty-four years.

CANARIES.—Those of our readers who wish to procure these beautiful pets, are referred to the announcement of a large importation by Mr. Louis Ruhe, 95 Chatham street. The first shipment is expected to day, and consists of first-class German Hartz Mountain birds, and will be followed by weekly shipments during the season. Mr. Ruhe has an established reputation in his business, and offers liberal inducements to cash or prompt-paying customers.

"GO TO THE CITY."

IN the Manchester (Vermont) Mirror is a suggestion to farmers which we like. It advises them now, when work is slack, to "take a vacation, and run into town, just for a change."

We, who are confined to counting-rooms and offices, and to closely-walled premises in cities, need extra elbow-room and a change of scene; so we go to the country. The eye and the mind find relief in new objects and new colors, and the more vigorous the pursuit after these objects, within judicious physical effort, the more robust and elastic the body becomes, and the more cheerful the disposition. We add five pounds per month to our live weight, and gain mental nourishment and stimulus sufficient to sustain that pressure and strain without which the highest duties of life could not be performed.

Now, that which clothes the citizen with flesh and muscles, is only "wear and tear" to the countryman. The low of kine, the babbling of brooks, and the rustling of leaves become monotonous to the farmer; his eye grows tired with the vivid green of the fields, and he who is always sowing seed, and turning over, and covering, gets morbid and heavy with waiting for things to "turn up." Did not autumn bring crimson and golden relief, the man would die of ennui produced by droning sameness and plodding monotony. But, take that ambiguous season of the summer hour which farmers designate as being "between hay and grass," when green things have done growing and the harvest is ripening, and send him to town for a month to do nothing but see "the sights," and he will actually grow fat. Even late hours will not hurt him, nor a temporary indulgence of the stomach make him thin. By mingling with large numbers of his fellows and seeing their handicraft, he will gather enlarged ideas of himself and them, and increased respect for both, if they deserve it. A host of new objects will fill his mind, and vivify his thoughts, and enliven his labors when he comes to the ingathering of the harvest, whose increased garnerings will be then required to pay for these expensive indulgences, which no regrets can follow, simply because he had a "good time," and is happy in the remembrance thereof.

Yes; let us all have change! Let us make some arrangements by which we can leave both farm and merchandise at a fitting time and opportunity and go somewhere. It matters little where we go, or how we go, so that we only get the value of our money in rest, rejuvenation and sound condition. There is oftentimes a year's recreation in a single week of exercise that is untrammeled of business cares. Sympathy should not alone attach to the unfortunate cant-get-aways of cities, but we should have some grain of compassion for the countryman, whose weary round of toiling years is employed in making grain for himself. So mote it be.

BEYOND DEPTH.

THE twelve published deaths by drowning within the past week is not encouraging to bathers whose ambition reaches beyond six inches depth of still water. Some persons are never satisfied in what they do, until they get beyond their depth; never pausing until they put themselves in a position where they are obliged to "tread water." It is a delightful sensation to them to know that they can't touch bottom, but that they can, nevertheless, contrive to keep their heads above water by novel devices and constant exertion. Thus, they not only show to others their superior powers, but they feel astonished at them themselves, and are possibly more than astonished if they get safely to shore. There is pleasure in danger. They like to test the problem of chances, which those who have studied it most have ascertained to be about 40 per cent. against success. It must be this that invests the ambitious efforts of our surf bathers with such great charms or inducements. It cannot be that they go out into the surf and the undertow and the neighborhood of sharks just because they think that a "good wash" in the ocean is wholesome, or conducive to longevity. This is not the rational converse of the fact that those bathers generally die young who are "washed ashore" by the breakers. Neither can it be that they hope to change natural laws, and become fish. Men cannot be fish and swim, any more than fish can walk about on dry land. Men have tried to fly, too, and have generally broken their necks in the experiment. Birds, fish, and men are created differently, with different organs, different functions and different appliances for their several kinds of locomotion. Very likely, if men had feathers they could fly; but all the men we ever saw objected to feathers, especially if they were mixed with tar. So, also, as to fish, decent men dislike to be thought scaly, no matter how great their fondness for the briny deep. It is true that men can acquire the art of swimming quite beyond the usual gift of nature, and when so attained, it is a most valuable acquisition. But still, it is not wise for even the best swimmers to indulge temerity. Powers of skill and endurance have to be tested often enough by downright necessity, without being foolishly tampered with, to gratify vanity or excite the surprise and applause of other people. We seriously object to all attempts to swim extraordinary distances, at dangerous depths and in dangerous currents, and with means of rescue provided at hand in case of casualty; and we believe that the examples thus set, especially by young women, excite and provoke the emulation of many foolishly persons, who are certain to be drowned, when they might live to a good old age on dry land. This attempting to cross the English Channel,

this testing the undertow at Long Branch for thousand dollar purses, the swimming contests by men and women in the swift currents of our rivers, is all wrong and ought not to be encouraged. Yet one-half the world would wish to see Sam Patch leap water falls, or Blondins wheel their barrows on single wires two hundred feet above death, but possibly within one span of eternity, and gaily applaud, while the fools risk all.

By all means learn to swim, we say, it may save many lives from shipwreck or untoward accident; but swim discreetly, he not venturesome, for the bathers who cannot swim at all is safer than the one who swims but little, for he is almost sure to keep within bounds and not go beyond his depth. However, as more lives are likely to be saved by remedy than prevention, we herewith repeat the directions, which we printed last week, how to restore the apparently drowned. They emanate from the Massachusetts Humane Society:

"Convey the body to the nearest house with head raised Strip and rub dry. Wrap in blankets. Inflate the lungs by closing nostrils with thumb and finger, and blowing into the mouth forcibly, and then pressing with hand on the chest. Again blow in the mouth and press on the chest and so on, for ten minutes, or until breathing begins. Keep the body warm, extremities also. Continue rubbing; do not give up so long as there is any possible chance of success."

THE FROG BUSINESS.

LAST year, in Nature, Mr. St. George Mivart wrote a series of very remarkable papers on the Frog, which were indeed masterpieces of profound learning. We do not imagine that Mr. Smiley, of Watertown, ever read them; but for a thorough acquaintance with frogs as an alimentary article, and the modes of catching them and preparing them for market, we are willing to pit Mr. Smiley against the world.

The United States and Canada possess a mine of wealth in frogs, for the family of the *Rana* are gloriously represented. If we can brag of the biggest rivers and the biggest lakes, we may talk in an exaggerated way about our frogs; for what latrachsians can compare with our *Rana pipiens*, six to twelve inches long, and the northern bull frog (*Rana horvathensis*), somewhat smaller, and both famously musical?

"Would you listen to the croaking of the frogs, and when they chaunt a loud 'toe peening from the boges'?"

This is what Mr. Smiley told us:—"Frogs are caught entirely with hooks. You take three hooks, lash them together, and bait them with a bit of red flannel. You use a cane pole, and some three feet of line. You see your frog in the marsh, you dangle the red thing before him, and he goes for it, but he doesn't swallow it; he sees it ain't good to eat, but is kind of curious like, just as a bull has a fancy for red colors. He is fascinated somehow. Then you work your hooks under his jaw and yank him. Another way is to go out of nights and have a light on the boat. The frogs come to see the illumination, paddle around with their heads up, and you hook them. Irish Creek, that runs into Lake Ontario, in Canada, is the great stamping ground for frogs. When we get as many as five hundred frogs we pen them up, and then dress them afterwards as they are wanted. A man handy at dressing frogs can prepare for market as many as 250 an hour. We slip their skins off by means of a pair of pincers. Frog time begins in June, and lasts until cold weather. The biggest frog that ever was caught in the Canada region weighed three and a quarter pounds, and when dressed turned the scales at two and three eighths pounds. I could not say whether their voices increase with their size. At nights they are awful noisy, and no doubt this big one was a hoarse musician. The biggest ones come from Canada, and six or eight pounds is about the way they will run. A good catch will be about two hundred a day. I send regularly about eight hundred frogs into the New York market every week, but the demand is larger than the supply. We ship them one hundred pounds to a box, and they come to the city sweet and fresh, packed in ice, in about twelve hours. Don't eat them myself. It ain't prejudices, but you see handling so many of them destroys the appetite for that kind of food. Don't think a single person in the region where they are caught eats frogs. Where they are caught is one of the finest places for fish and game in the country. The exact spot is on the Canada side, opposite to Wolfe Island, in the St. Lawrence, where it runs out of Lake Ontario, and Kingston, Canada, is the headquarters for frogs. Cape Vincent, in Jefferson county, is a great place for fish. This spring that place sent off every week to market sixty tons of fish, made up of pike, bull heads, trout and white fish."

"Do you ever have a surplus of frogs?" we inquired. "Rarely, if ever," said Mr. Smiley. "How would it do to them?" we asked. "If France takes all our surplus quantity of lobsters, and contracts for them years ahead, we have no doubt she would be pleased to swallow all the frogs you could ship."

Having thus, as we think, got to the bottom of the frog business, we left our intelligent informant, revolving in our mind the feasibility of shipping cargoes of canned frogs to France and the rest of the world.

A NEW ARTICLE FOR PAPER.—Years ago the paper manufacturers of this country placed before the public a very cheap and very poor quality of paper, made chiefly from straw. These last efforts in paper making were made up into small bags for grocers' use, and were used for a short time only, as they proved quite unfit for use, not bearing the weight of a pound of sugar without tearing. The paper was made a stronger and better paper in constructing their nests, and the striated hornets a far more durable quality of paper. Now we learn from a friend at Chicago that certain enterprising manufacturers of paper in England are importing from this country a kind of hay for paper stock. This is the well known "slough hay," or prairie grass, grown in great abundance in many por-

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN AUGUST.

Salmon, Salmo Salar. Salmon trout, Salmo conifinis. Trout, Salmo fontinalis. Miegobiontraying, Thymallus tricolor. Limb-locked salmon, Salmo gairdneri. Micropterus nigricans. Black bass, macropterus salmoides. Sea trout, Salmo trutta. Striped Bass, Morone saxatilis. Weakfish. Bluefish, Menidia menidia.

The display of fish on the market slabs is about as last week, in quantity and variety, but much briny area is forged in order to gather them in, and fishing for sport has become slack, and the fish "mighty uncertain." Our correspondent at Barnegat Bay, who keeps us thoroughly posted, writes on August 17th that success is varying. One day W. C. Rogers, of New York, caught seventy king fish and twenty weakfish off Forked River Point. On the mussel beds near Kinsey's, at the Inlet, is a favorite sheepshead ground, and fleets of skiffs and snag boats are always there. Half a dozen fish to a tide is a pretty fair catch, so that, if there are twenty boats, the total catch would reach 200. The best time for fishing is at high water slack, that is, from the first of the flood to the first of the ebb. A day or two ago young Willie Kinsey, son of J. W. Kinsey, the proprietor of the Inlet, only eleven years old, took a ten pounder with a rod and reel, which is a very creditable performance for any one. A few bluefish have been caught in the channel and at the "Entrance buoy," weakfish is the staple article at present. Soft crabs plenty, and "devilish crabs," too, for that matter, at Al K's. We cannot, in the present state of things, promise heavy catches to any visitor to Barnegat. We have a letter from a Peeks-kill gentleman who was down last week, who speaks of having most gratifying success catching weakfish for two consecutive days, over a hundred in all.

There is a natural rivalry between Waretown and Barnegat village, but as the places are but three miles apart, by the same railroad, both are equally accessible to good fishing points.

The fishing for striped bass in the East River has been good during the past week. Parties leave Col. Brown's at Ninety-second street and avenue A, where boats and bait are always to be had, for the best fishing grounds, viz., "King's Back," Flood Rock, Mile Rock, Holmes Rock, "Nigger Point," and the Rope Walk, Ward's Island; also the Long Island shore at Woolsey's Point and Lawrence's Eddy. The fish average three pounds each. Later in the season bass weighing thirty pounds are taken by trolling with squid at night in Hell Gate and vicinity.

Capt. Benjamin B. Church, of Cuttyhunk, recently caught a big bass, but while hauling it in a big shark seized it and took half. The portion saved weighed forty-two pounds.

At Alexandria Bay, on the St. Lawrence River, and throughout the Thousand Islands generally, fishermen and fish have congregated. At the Crossman House there were 175 people at one time, including the following notables, anglers, and "gentlemen in general":—Hon. John C. Breckinridge and wife of Kentucky; C. R. Breckinridge of New Orleans; Gen. M. McQuade and family of Utica; Mayor Hunter and family, Brooklyn; Marcellus Massey and family, New York; Fred S. Massey family, Brooklyn; Dewitt C. West and family of Lowellville. The Crossman House is already a favorite resort and seems to be well liked and patronized from basement to Mansard.

All the Erie railroad officers are either fishermen already, or are rapidly acquiring the rudiments. Secretary McDonough is now among the salmon and trout of Lower Canada. Cashier Thomson goes to Colorado in a few days, in search of an item for FOREST AND STREAM, astray in the Middle Park; Treasurer Shearman gets away wherever he can, and Superintendent Abbot is of course devoted to the "Abbey" and other flies.

Black bass fishing has not been good thus far this season in the vicinity of Niagara Falls. A letter from a member of the Niagara Falls Shooting Club, says:—

"I notice here that the grass on the bars that generally appears above water about July, is just beginning to show itself, a full month and more late. As the grass bars form eddies at the foot in which the bass delight to lie, we may have an full amount of sport yet, although a little late. The rock bass and perch fishing was fine this spring."

A letter from Moosehead Lake says that trouting there cannot now be surpassed. A. B. Farrar is now accommodating twenty or thirty anglers at his house at east outlet of Moosehead. He is an old surveyor and capital guide, and can be addressed at Greenville, Maine.

A few weeks ago Mr. Ostar Morse, of Amherst, Mass., took, with fly, eight trout in a stream at Shutesbury, twenty miles from Alburgh, weighing nineteen and three quarter pounds. How is that for fishing? The largest one was sold to a Boston gentleman for \$5.

It is not known, that near as St. John's is to Montreal, and large town as it is, the sport there is so good. Two of the leading people here have caught thirty pounds of fue fish between them in an evening, with the fly, which, as the Scotch guide expressed it, is "gentleman's fishing." A disciple of Mr. Isaac Walton, from Montreal, made as big a land trolling with a minnow. They consisted of rock bass, black bass, shad, &c., and some of them weighed over two pounds. To those who like "the gentle sport," St. John's is a nice easy distance from Montreal, not too near, not too far; there is an excellent English hotel there, and those who have pleasant associations with foreign climes will enjoy a stay in a thoroughly French family hotel, clean and airy, with good cooking and moderate charges.

FISHING IN THE SCHUYLKILL.

NORRISTOWN, Pa., August 10th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Black bass fishing has commenced in the Schuylkill, and quite a number have been caught, ranging from 4 to 5 pounds in weight in the swift waters below Haverling, Catfish, Norristown, Conohochoking and Flat Rock Dams. The principal bait used is the live minnow (shiner), although worms, clams and cheese have been successfully used.

Mr. John Cope, of Norristown, one of those persistent fly-fishers who cannot be induced to use bait, has, on many occasions, used flies, and, I think, has been as successful as if he had used worms. He uses a minnow-like fly—large and gaudy—but does not think that the fish are particular as to any special color. On Thursday last he took, at Flat Rock Dam, four bass, averaging from 2 to 3 pounds, one rock fish (striped bass) 14 pounds, white perch, sun fish and chub—five kinds, all with fly. Last fall, at the same place, he took one bass that weighed over four pounds, and he also took a trout at one cast. The Conohochoking and Flat Rock Dams have, by far, been the best places; but we think that later in the season the others will be better than they have been.

Our river is now high, and muddy from the heavy rain of Saturday; but when it clears we look fine for fly fishing. The experiment of stocking our rivers with bass has proved a complete success, and there is some talk of stocking it with the delicious little white perch.

LAKE STERLING.

SUFFERN, N. Y., August 12th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

This beautiful lake, though comparatively unknown to the angler, is held in high esteem by those of the fraternity who have fished its waters. Nestling lovingly among the hills at the foot of the mountain's summit, surrounded by woodland and skirted by rock-bound shores; with its water pure and clear as crystal, reflecting the sunshine and the shadows, so lovely a nature can contemplate it and not call it beautiful. And so thought we—a party of six gentlemen—when a few days since we had the pleasure of spending a day on its waters. "Seeing is believing" is an old adage, and is true in this case, and so some of your readers may have a desire to spend a day or two at some lake easily accessible and so myself and friends don't belong to the "Nameless Creek" class of sportsmen, we don't object to making known the whereabouts of the lake. I think it is in Orange county, N. Y. State, and to reach it, take Erie Railroad to Sterling Junction, or in case the train doesn't stop there, go to Staatsburg, get off, walk back to the junction, and take cars per Suffern Mountain Railroad to Sterling Junction, the terminus of the road. The train makes but two trips daily, leaving the junction at 7:30 A. M. and 1 P. M. Enquire at the junction for the superintendent, John C. Missmar, (who, by the way, is both an angler and a gentleman) from whom it is necessary to obtain an order for the boat. The lake is but 500 yards distant from the miles. There are two boats, one large yawl, capable of carrying fifteen persons, and one small boat, which will safely carry six "light" weights. The fish were mostly taken by one pickerel and perch, and the former are taken weighing from 4 to 7 pounds each. There are two ways adopted for catching them, one by trolling, as I the other by "still" fishing, with live minnows for bait. Occasionally a brook also a lake trout (salmon) is caught. Speaking to Mr. Missmar on the subject, and expressing some doubts as to its truth, he replied:—"Both kinds of trout have been caught in the lake, and I have the best evidence of it, a pickerel taken from the lake was presented to me, and upon its being opened, a trout eight inches in length was found in its belly."

The most successful angler who, as yet, has fished there is a Mr. Miller from Newburgh, N. Y., who invariably catches a goodly number of large fish. In the month of July this gentleman, accompanied by his father and a few friends, set out on a party of weeks at the lake, with them three tents and camp outfit, and pitching their tents in a very dry and picturesque spot, they camped out, taking solid comfort and had a good time generally. When they left, tents and contents were left standing and with no one to guard them, it being Mr. Miller's purpose to soon renew the sport. It speaks well for the honesty of the place, when a body of men went to the lake, and left their tents in the open to no other end than this. And then the most! It is really worth one's while to visit them. Iron ore in endless quantity, and of a fine quality, has been mined in these mountains for over a century. But as I intended simply to locate the lake, I will not go any farther in describing the other attractions and points of interest, but will only add that the entire trip will prove satisfactory and of all the kind of all the who make it. As to the fishing, our experience was as follows: The sun showed itself for one-half an hour only the day we were there, and in that time Missmar caught a fine pickerel, "just to convince us," he said, "that there were fish in the lake." The rest of the day was stormy, and fishing was abandoned.

One of our party had a lame back; took medicine. Another a sore foot; took medicine. Another took medicine because he was wet, another because he was dry. Another, a philanthropist, in order to get his humanity to man, took some to keep us company. Three different prescriptions, taken for different ailments, and yet, no matter whose health was passed, it met with a cordial reception. And one, and one of us, who, being in robust health, did not want any doctor's stuff, went a fishing. Encouraged by some flies and worms, and a pickerel, he went to the lake, and finding a rod to his taste it was unjointed, old, crooked, and probably water-logged, he made fast his line and cast. Result about 25 trout, brook and lake. The brook trout looked like the old-fashioned sun fish, being short and fat, but being speckled, of course they were trout. The lake trout were golden yellow; but they were larger would have thought them perch. Somebody who could't see clearly, had the impudence to call them killies, and then our friend thought it time to stop. He has since gone to Greenwood Lake to have it cut; means to fish alone and catch what he pleases. Will expect a fishy report from him.

E. S. WASKNER.

TROUTING IN NORTHERN MICHIGAN.

MARQUETTE, L. S. Mich., August 16th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

As to the best trout streams in northern counties of Michigan, I will commence at a point about thirty miles above White Fish Point, the entrance to Lake Superior, which is five miles from Sable Point. The Marquette River is a large, and a great many of them. A beautiful lake 4 miles wide and 2 long lies about 4 miles from Grand Marais river, and is filled with black bass and pickerel. A party fishing here last week caught 14 bass in two hours, by trolling, the largest of which weighed 5 pounds. Pickerel are very large here also—as high as 20 pounds or more. This lake is about one mile south of Lake Superior, and requires boats to reach across an immense sandy beach to get to large of the dock in the bay. There are many small streams and lakes in the vicinity full of trout. An-trala Lake comes next, abounding in pickerel, with plenty of deer about. Next comes Langing White Fish Point, and then the Chocoy River. In this river, which is three miles from Marquette, I have taken trout weighing very large. Trout and deer are plenty. In Anas River, at the head of the bay, I have caught many trout of 8 and 9 pounds in weight. I have also caught them to large of the dock in the bay. There are many small streams and lakes in the vicinity full of trout. An-trala Lake comes next, abounding in pickerel, with plenty of deer about. Next comes Langing White Fish Point, and then the Chocoy River. In this river, which is three miles from Marquette, I have taken trout weighing very large. Trout and deer are plenty. In Anas River, at the head of the bay, I have caught many trout of 8 and 9 pounds in weight. I have also caught them to large of the dock in the bay. There are many small streams and lakes in the vicinity full of trout. An-trala Lake comes next, abounding in pickerel, with plenty of deer about. Next comes Langing White Fish Point, and then the Chocoy River. 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In the best down the harbor there occurred little change in position, the Vision, of the sloops, seeming to show a little more speed in the light wind, and the Wanderer slightly decreasing the distance between herself and the Magic.

All the yachts worked short stretches down the Narragansett shore. About 1:15 the Gracie took tacks with the fleet and stood to the southward. At 1:30 the Magic and Wanderer tacked to the southward of Point Judith, the Rambler at the time being well to the leeward, the three sloops, Vindex, Arrow and Vision, close together off the point.

The schooners now having a long leg to the southward, set their staysails and jib topsails, and succeeded in reaching the buoy with only one short board to the westward for about ten minutes. When the Gracie stood her about on her beam reach to the westward, the wisdom of course in breaking tack with her competitors, was plainly shown as she crossed their bows to windward fully two miles. The Rambler held her stretch to the southward for some time after the Magic and Wanderer tacked ship, and lee bowing the tide, gained considerably on them. This, in connection with the fact that the other schooners had gotten too far to the windward of their course, enabled her to round the buoy in the advance of the Wanderer and not far astern of the Magic.

The time of rounding was as follows:—

Table with columns: Name, H. M. S., Elapsed Time, Corrected Time. Rows include Gracie, Arrow, Vindex, Wanderer, Rambler.

Now came the run home off the wind, and this race was no exception to the rule that the run is always the most interesting part of a regatta.

The Magic increased her lead considerably, and the Rambler drew away from the Wanderer.

The Arrow sloop also passed the Wanderer and fell into position astern of the Rambler.

The following is the result of the race:—

Table with columns: Name, H. M. S., Elapsed Time, Corrected Time. Rows include Magic, Rambler, Wanderer, Gracie, Arrow, Vision, Vindex.

The Gracie wins the sloop prize and the Magic the one for schooners.

THE FLEET OF THE NEW YORK YACHT CLUB CRUISE.—The 13th of August was fixed for the run from Newport to Oak Bluffs, Martha's Vineyard, and the morning was ushered in with a strong breeze and a cloudy sky, giving promise of plenty of wind throughout the day.

The prizes were a set of cups for the victor in each class; the race open to yachts of the eastern clubs; no restrictions as to canvas, and course from Brenton's Reef Lightship to the anchorage at Oak's Bluff.

From the harbor to the rendezvous at the Lightship most of the schooners had wind enough to tie down a couple of reefs in their mainsails, and the only sloops that found it advisable to start in the breeze then blowing, the "Vindex" and "Coming," went out under the slightest possible sail.

As they neared the Lightship, however, the wind moderated, and the Dauntless set her main topsail. The Idler then set the example to the rest of the fleet by turning out her reefs, and by the time the fleet bore to in line leeward of the flagship, in obedience to her signal, every one was under full sail. The yachts reporting for business upon this occasion were the Wanderer, Josephine, Idler, Alarm, Foam, Vindex and Coming. At 12:47 the signal to start was given, and the sloops were the first to gather way, the Coming getting rather the better of the Vindex in starting, leading her a couple of lengths. The schooners were also off immediately, led by the Idler, who ran up her jib topsail as she paid off, and within a few seconds had it taken in for full sail, as her fore topsail was by the board. She then had to lie clear away the wreck, during which operation the rest of the fleet left her a couple of miles astern. At imminent risk to their sticks, the other schooners began to pile on sail, getting up jib topsails, gaff topsails and main top-mast stay sails. The Wanderer soon showed to the front of the schooners, and the Vindex was doing splendidly, hauling perceptibly upon her rival.

The fleet went accompanied by the "Alice" of the Brooklyn Yacht Club, and another schooner W. M. Van Name, both did well, the Van Name, however, gradually dropping astern of the yachts. Towards 2 o'clock the wind lighted up, and the Dauntless passed the Wanderer, who fell in line astern with the Foam and Alarm.

As they approached the entrance to Vineyard Haven it breezed up again and they had all they wanted, and the Vindex, the winning sloop, passed the "Restless," which was acting as stake-boat, with the wreck of her top-mast banging to leeward.

The time of arrival was as follows:—

Table with columns: Name, H. M. S., Elapsed Time. Rows include Dauntless, Foam, Wanderer, Alarm, Idler, Josephine.

Below is the time of the accompanying schooners:—

Table with columns: Name, H. M. S., Elapsed Time. Rows include Alice, Van Name.

It was a glorious race, and magnificently won by the Dauntless and Vindex in their respective classes.

THE CORINTHIAN RACE.—We regret that this race should have had no representations from the New York, Brooklyn, or Atlantic yacht clubs. It seemed to us an excellent opportunity for demonstrating that we have real live yachtsmen in our clubs. Boston entered four yachts, the Azalia, Tempest, Fearless and Foam, and every one of them appeared and sailed upon the day appointed. New York entered several schooners and not one sent in a list of their crews as required by the committee, for the Idler, the winning yacht, sailed under the colors of the Seawanhaka yacht club.

—The yacht Seth Green won the first prize at the regatta held at Charlotte neck Rochester. There were fifteen entries and the course of twelve miles was accomplished by the leading yacht, in one hour forty-five minutes and twelve seconds.

—Mr. Loubat, owner of the American schooner-yacht Enchantress, has issued a challenge to any member of any yacht club of Europe to sail a match with his vessel next July for a cup valued at 100 guineas over the Prince of Wales cup course.

—The Halifax yacht club, with characteristic courtesy, have made the American cricket deputation—now at the Halifax tournament—guests of their club. On Monday, they took the Americans on a cruise in Halifax harbor in the club yachts.

A YACHT WANTED.—The yacht Isabel, from Boston for Portland, went to pieces off Plum Island August 14th. Her passengers, B. R. Nims, C. L. Litchell and F. E. Puger, were taken by a party of haymakers and carried to a hotel in an exhausted condition.

QUINCY YACHT CLUB.—A new yacht club with this name has been formed by gentlemen of Quincy, Mass., with the following officers:—

Commodore, James H. Slade; Vice-commodore, H. A. Keith; Secretary and Treasurer, H. M. Federhen; Regatta Committee, H. M. Federhen, John Shaw, Jr., Marcus W. White, Chas. F. Pierce and Freeman Whitmarsh. The club numbers sixty-nine members, having thirty-seven yachts. The first regatta took place on Saturday last.

Four first-class yachts entered of 23 feet and upward, of which the sloop Vision, Captain E. Wooster, won, of second class, 18 feet to 23 feet, six entries, cat rig, Secret, Captain J. Bunney, won; third class, 14 feet to 23 feet, five entries, cat rig Dolly Yarden won; of fourth class, 14 feet and under, seven entries, cat rig Captain J. Clarke won: It will be seen that most of the craft belonged to the mosquito fleet, but all were sailed under the Corinthian plan. Next regatta, 20th August.

—Up to Monday of this week there were forty-one entries for the Isle of Shoals (Oceanic) regatta which takes place to-day, August 20, off the New Hampshire coast, and already referred to in two preceding numbers of this journal. Many more have signified their intention to enter. The Idler of the New York squadron, the Wivern, Wanderer, Eva, and Curlew of the Boston fleet, the Kittie Leslie, Mercury, Mabell, Starlight, and many other yachts arrived there on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. In our report of the regatta next week we shall give a complete list of yachts entered.

SOUTH BOSTON YACHT CLUB.—The deciding race of the championship for first and second prizes of the first class entered yachts of this club occurred Saturday afternoon last off their club house at City Point, South Boston, Mass., resulting as follows. Start, 8:10:—

Table with columns: Name, H. M. S., Elapsed Time. Rows include Fannie, Nisad Queen, Eva, Ripple, Posey.

—The race for the championship of the Delaware, between the yachts Willie Kleutz and a Dager, was sailed August 12th, at Chester, on the New Hampshire coast, and Gloucester, to Chester buoy and return, distance twenty-five miles. The Kleutz won, beating the Dager sixteen minutes, getting in two miles ahead. Time—6:25.

—The first-class yachts Cutburt, of Coburg, Ontario, and Cora, of Detroit, sailed on Lake St. Clair August 10th, for the Goodwin Cup. The race was fifteen miles to windward and return. The wind was variable. The Cutburt won in five hours and forty-two minutes. The Cora came in eighteen and a half minutes later.

SPRING LAKE REGATTA.—The regatta at Spring Lake, Michigan, on the 12th and 13th August proved a great success. We regret our inability personally to accept the Commodore's invitation to be present in the first race for double scull shells. Curtis and Yates came into position on signal, and soon afterwards, Williams and Aleock followed them, taking choice of position, and chose the north course. Both were off with a perfect start, Curtis and Yates rowing 35, and Aleock and Williams 34 strokes per minute. At 3:35 the mile buoy was passed, Curtis and Yates a trifle ahead.

On the return both crews came spinning along at 38 strokes to the minute, and within a few minutes of a mile of home both crews put on a splendid spurt, but too late for Aleock and Williams, Curtis and Yates coming in one length ahead, in 15:27.

The second race was for six-oared shells. Promptly at the signal the D. W. Buck, of Lansing, Michigan, started into position, her crew atfired in a tasty blue and white uniform, and a few minutes later the crews of the Detroit boats, Evids and the Russells, were in position. The Russells made the quickest start, but the Evids quickly drew ahead, passing the first mile in 8:15, the Russell second, and the Buck almost out of sight behind. The Russells turned the oar and a half mile, easy four seconds ahead. On the return the Russells and Evids hid themselves out for some strong work, and did it, coming in at 34 to 38 strokes, the Russells p-ssing the flag four lengths ahead, in 18:59. The Evids came in just before supper.

The third race was for barges, and was contested by the Farragut Boat club and Chicago barge Ada M. Boyden, four oars; average weight of crew, 135 pounds; and the Grand River club, of Lansing, entering the eight-oar barge Wm. A. Barnard, the weight of the crew averaging 150 pounds. The Boyden is called a barge by courtesy, being really a large bulk shell. At 5:11 both crews started, the Evids making the start. The Evids came in just before supper, the mile buoy three seconds ahead, and came back rowing 34 strokes per minute, leading by about four lengths, both crews working their best. The Lansing crew came in four lengths ahead, at a stroke of 33. Time—14:05. The Farragut was 21 seconds later, and was given the race in time allowance.

The fourth race was for junior single sculls. H. W. Pearson won the choice, and took the north shore; Williams second, Edelman third, Standish fourth, Wiley fifth. Pearson won in 15:45; Standish second, only half a length behind, the others struggling behind.

Probably 1,000 Chicagoans were in attendance, and large delegations from Detroit, Grand Rapids, and other cities and towns swelled the crowd to probably 8,000 or 10,000.

OUR YACHTS ABOARD.

—On July 25, two American yachts contended in the regatta held under the auspices of the Societe des Regates du Havre.

These vessels, the Enchantress, Mr. J. F. Loubat, and the Faustine, Mr. G. Peabody Russel, were here pitted against several well-known English yachts, among which were the Gwendolyn, Cetonia and Corinne, schooners, and the Florida, Hironalde and Gertrude, yawls. Also, Scapin and Mesange, French yawls.

The day was so hot that nothing could be determined accurately concerning the relative speed of the yachts, the English schooners seeming to hold the Enchantress off the wind, but dropping astern when the wind hauled forward of the beam. In one or two puffs, however, which gave the large vessels a momentary elance. The Enchantress showed more speed at reaching than any of her rivals.

The Faustine, although possibly in bad luck, never seemed to distinguish herself or get out of the race.

At the finish the Corinne, Florida and Cetonia in the order named preceded the Enchantress; the Faustine was third from last.

—On July 27, the same yachts again met for a chunuel race from Havre to Southsee. This race was under the auspices of the Yacht Club de France, and the Royal Albert yacht club of England. The day again was unsatisfactory, there being no wind until just at the finish. The Enchantress, which had been considerably astern of the leaders, coming up on them in the style after getting the breeze after finishing first, not sufficiently in advance, however, to win, the Corinne, schooner having the race fast enough on time, although she carried away both topmasts and main gaff. We hope some better luck, in the way of weather may happen to our yachts in their next encounters.

—The Saratoga rowing association will hold its second annual regatta on August 28, 29, 31. Entries for the same have been received as follows: Single scull shells for the championship of the State of New York, 7; for the double scull shells, 5; for the senior single scull shells, 13; for the pair-oared shells, 5; for the junior single scull shells, 12; for the four-oared shells, 12. The crews are from the following clubs: Of New York city—Atlanta, Athletic, and Gramer-y; of Bergeu Point, N. J.—The Argonauta; of Hoboken—Albany, Albany, of Toronto—Ontario; of Niagara—Albany, N. Y.—Beaverwick Mutual; of Buffalo, N. Y.—The Buffalo; of Norfolk, Va.—The Chesapeake; of Charleston, S. C.—Palmetto; of Chicago, Ill.—Chicago Scullers; of Allegheny city, Pa.—Duquesne; of Grand Haven, Mich.—Grand Haven; of Bath, Me.—Gleam; of Portland, Me.—Amateur; of Washington, D. C.—Potomac; of Greenpoint, L. I.—Seawanhaka; of Union Springs, N. Y.—Union Springs; of Savannah, Ga.—Ontario; of Cincinnati, Ohio—Washington; and the Saratoga Rowing Association. Mr. William Woods of New York has been appointed referee. All complaints against any entry must be filed with Commodore Brady previous to the 20th, accompanied by sworn affidavits. The racing is fixed to begin each day at 11 o'clock A. M.

—Sadler, the English champion has accepted Brown's challenge to row. The race is to come off on the River Bann, at Coleraine, Ireland, in October. Brown has ordered a new boat in England.

—The Halifax rowing club on August 17, agreed to accept the challenge of Ewen Morris, of Pittsburg, to row against Brown for \$2,000, provided the race can come off at Halifax on or about the 3d of September, Morris to be allowed \$150 for expenses.

—The Potomac crew, of Washington, have taken up their quarters on Saratoga Lake. They have possession of the boathouse where Yale was located at Myer's Cedar Bluff Hotel.

—The State Rowing Association of Louisiana persist in refusing to allow the St. John Rowing Club to compete for the championship because it is not a member of the State Association. Contests for the State championship should be open to all legitimate boat clubs within the State.

—Another new club has been formed in New Orleans. It has been named the Southern Boat Club, and has already a good list of members.

—The Beaverwykes of Albany will have entries for nearly all the races at Saratoga Lake.

—The Mutuals of Albany intend doing their rowing this season at Troy, under the auspices of the National Association.

—Our Galveston, Texas, yachting correspondent, encloses us the following note, accompanied by a detailed account of a regatta held there on the 7th. We have to curtail the report of the latter:—

—GALVESTON, TEXAS, August 12th, 1874.

EDWIN ROBERTS AND STRANGE.—Great boat club, doing well, having expended something like \$3,000, and with nearly a full list. The last race was of considerable interest, and the wharf was lined with people. The ladies show, by their presence, how much interest they invest, and doing, unannounced their sons, lovers cast easy glances, and the men and gentlemen of leisure change their green baubles upon their favorite crews. You have no doubt observed the crew which has always been so fortunate as to occupy a position in the losing boat, but luck will change some day, and the boys are yet hopeful that a crew will be found to pluck the laurels from the "Gipsy's" brow. On the 22d September next, over a thousand dollars will be given as prizes, open to several classes of boats, both rowing and sailing. The merchants have contributed liberally, and all will try to make the occasion one of Galveston's great days.

The assemblage on the 7th was larger than that which witnessed the last race. The ladies, especially, were out in great numbers. The distance rowed was one and a half miles—contests, the Jennie, Boyd and Gypsy, two races; weather clear and warm; gentle southerly breeze; water smooth; time, evening; prizes, Gold Medals cross to each member of the winning crew.

FIRST RACE.—JENNIE.—Messrs. T. K. Thompson; J. B. Van Lien, and Martin Ward.

GIPSY.—Four-oared boat, colors blue, John G. Hitchcock, bow; Wm. Bondes, No. 2; John Croft, No. 3; Frank Hitchcock, stroke, and Henry Lidstone, coxswain.

JENNIE.—Wm. Boyd, four-oared boat, colors red. A. L. DeMilly, bow; G. M. Van Lien, No. 2; R. P. Ball, No. 3; Leo Nichols, stroke, and G. M. Lidstone, coxswain.

SECOND RACE.—GIPSY.—Four-oared boat, colors white. Manned by M. Gregg, bow; Ed. Boyd, No. 2; L. L. Higgins, No. 3; John Boyd, stroke; Ben Otway, coxswain.

THIRD RACE.—Wm. Boat, four-oared boat, colors red. J. C. Wortham, bow;

Fred. Lewis, No. 3; H. Painter, No. 3; John N. Stowe, stroke; L. M. Waters, coxswain.

Crew—Jennie, four-oared boat, colors blue. James Hickey, row; Geo. H. Sawyer, No. 3; E. T. Matthews, No. 3; Jos. Labadie, stroke; A. H. Perry, coxswain.

Crew—Gypsy, four-oared boat, colors white. W. K. Hall, bow; H. Levine, No. 2; O. W. Manning, No. 3; Alex. Nichols, stroke; C. J. McRae, coxswain. Tonsley truly, J. L.

TWO DAYS IN A BIRCH CANOE.

EDWIN FORBES AND STRAHL—

In your entertaining and instructive essay on a canoeing, with patriotic regard, that your descriptions of that fascinating sport are limited to the glacial and modern civilized conditions of the continent of the Old World, so called, to the unmarked neglect of the original and aboriginal article, the "birchen bark" of jessy and fact. If this non-recognition of our only national craft is intentional, I must, for one, protest against the exaltation of an artificial, unsociable, ocean-power boat, over the fairily-light, graceful and every way convenient and picturesque bark of our sensitive predecessors. For five or six centuries nothing of civilized invention equaled the Indian bark in strength, lightness, roominess and beauty and as to safety, in the hands of skilled paddlers it is only surpassed by a Yankee whaleboat. Is there anything else? Yes, cheapness, and on this point, in these peckish times, the birchen canoe is something that appeals to the noblest instincts of our nature.

If you had but a kind of average luck it will last your life time and that of your heirs—it will inherit your canoeist's taste. And now to relate the experience of "Three Wise Men of Boston, who went to sea last week in the gallant bark "Millicent," a dainty little craft, 21 feet in length and 3 feet in width, and constructed of one unbroken piece of bark, as is the custom of our "Sagoyes." My two paddles, a set of oars, and a few articles, all in all, we sailed from South Boston Point on Friday evening, July 3d, partly with intent to escape the incursion of rural Goths and Vandals attending the glorious Fourth, and partly as a laudable voyage of exploration, to determine the geography of a mysterious stream called Motter Brook, which has the appearance, on maps, of running in two opposite directions, contrary to the law of nature and the peace and dignity of the Commonwealth.

So we sailed up the Neponset, paddle and pole doing good duty on the shallows of Dorchester Bay. Above the railroad bridge we passed to the admiring glances of the fish, as a sunfish has been properly described on paper, "a modern fish will buy a canoeist's whistle in phenomenon, with its splendid convolutions of purple and gold, like a glorified lobster salad." The Neponset must be a good river for fish, since nothing will persuade them to leave it. Perhaps they're not hungry. Perhaps they were asleep. Perhaps throwing rocks into the water made them "luzzy" for we only captured a miserable little brown trout, which, while it was in the water, we were not permitted to constructively recommend the liver as an article of diet. It isn't "filling enough for the price." After supper we found a camping ground, where we turned up our canoe in the approved Indian fashion and prepared for sleep. The way to camp under a canoe is by making it a shelter for the heads of the party, under which the pillows are improvised, pine sticks strewn on the ground make good beds for the bodies, and which are then covered with woollen coats, and a final container of army blanket covers the hardy campaigners. That is how we should have built our nest, if we had had any pine tops, rubber blankets, &c. In the absence of which we simply piled our baggage together, put on our overcoats, quarrelled for a third of a blanket apiece, and waded the drowsy night. We did not sleep well. Pleas to the gods were made, and several gallons of it began dripping on our bodies, and we sat up and smoked, and conversed about rheumatism and the overrating influence of civilization. Presently from the darkness and mist emerged a gloomy citizen of Milton Forest Mills, who inquired into our several biographies, and gave us a brief sketch of his own life and the life of his father, and glorified himself as the parent of a "great" infant of the period. But we must not be taken as a specimen of the rude backwoodsmen of this section, because he is constitutionally somnolent and unregenerate; the kind of man to go to sleep before we have reached the eleventh canto of your last poem, and wake up next day, or the day after, and tell you you spoiled it in the delivery.

The great advantage of camp-making is, that you rise early, at an advantage attainable only by sleeping on a sidewalk. We arose early, at 2 A. M., and walked about the shore and village for a couple of hours. Then we cooked our breakfast and paddled across the river to the foot of the falls, where we made our first camp. It was about 400 yards long, and with our light burden proved only a trifling affair. Subsequent camps were more difficult, and the party began to weigh more each time. Well, the scenery repaid all our toil. It was a still, shady day. The river was calm as a mummy, and the clattering azaleas, which stooped down to see their beauty in the passing stream, and like envious belles, only he-held the rival charms of the fragrant water lilies below, made a picture of beauty, simple enough no doubt, but as fresh and pure as the sweet of Whittier. And as we paddled along until we came to a secluded mill where we batted and swam, and told long, reminiscences of narrow escapes from drowning, and were simply and naturally virtuous and happy. Dinner at a friend's house in Milton had the disadvantage, to us, of being cooked by a civilized cook and served on a goodly cloth, but we overcame our repugnance and ate with gusto. The day was mer, but backed the tide, and we were in the neighborhood of insects, which gnawed our lives in the morning. At Hyde Park we ended the boldest of overgrown children, celebrating the day in the highly rational and Chinese manner of our fellow citizens, by firing at nothing and trusting in Providence to furnish a human target. Small children, too poor or too precocious for fire-arms, contented themselves by firing rocks at our craft, which was the natural Anglo-Saxon expression of interest in a novelty. Then we came to the entrance of Motter Brook, the river of mystery. We found out that it ran one way very decidedly, and that way was against us. It is a narrow, noisy, dark and dirty stream, infested by mills of most inconvenient access, and fences which you have to cross over or swim under, and which seem them for no other purpose than to obstruct navigation. There were five mill races, and as object than to obstruct navigation. There were five mill races, and as object than to obstruct navigation. There were five mill races, and as object than to obstruct navigation.

So we reached the Charles river, and so began our tribulations; for, after two hours' sail, when for the first time we hoisted canvas, and the little "Millicent" showed herself a gallant sailer, there came a mighty rain that drenched us sadly and almost drowned our enthusiasm for a life of primeval simplicity. On either side stretched a marshy plain, half a mile wide, which effected a complete barrier to the idea of landing, while for miles ahead the water hid its sinuous course. The sun came down, and the light and darkness rested upon the face of the waters, when the look-out on the fore-toasted thwart-piece signalled a light on the weather bow. (N. B. If Forest and Stream wants a nautical

writer of vigor and originality, I know an eligible party "as is open to offers.") It was a house. We landed. "We called for shelter in a barn, a well-known—anywhere out of the main river. The inhabitant refused, and, after a schlemiel of immaturity in his looks, he started away disconsolate he repented. He followed us, and showed us where to find a resting-place, explaining that he didn't own the premises he inhabited, and didn't feel authorized to give us shelter in the barn alluded to. So we beached our birch, and packed our knapsacks for a long haul. Half-way to the house refuge pointed out, we found a farmer's cottage and it had a barn. Politely told us we were not for the use of the latter. The same instinct told the hospitable farmer to offer us his house, which he did; but being bound to "rough it," we declined in favor of the barn. I'm not so certain but that we repented the heroic decision in the still waltzes of the night, when we awakened on our beds of hay to pick the hay seed out of our hair and ears and wipe off the man who would fall through the roof with the barn swallows kept keeningly commenting on our misery to each other all night.

Breakfast at 8 A. M. We didn't try for rising with the lark any longer, and it still rained dimly. But we were glad of the shelter of Mr. Lorton's barn, and as we pushed off half the little bridge at Newton, we wiped tears of gratitude, mingled with hay seed, from our overflowing eyes, and said with emotion: "Bully for Morton!"

Out the chawls, the various Chawls, with its choppy waves and nasty gogalls! With its various dams and its numerous shoals, and its swamps and rocks, and rapids and holes—it is an ugly piece of navigation; and if we hadn't begun that voyage as a pleasure trip, and if this letter was not intended to be a description of the same—an imitation which no amount of past misery or future punishment can make me savor from it—should be tempted to say that we didn't enjoy the ride, and the carries, and the pebbles in our boots, and the clamminess of our shirts, as much as we might.

At night we went ashore, built a fire, and had an hour of clear weather and still digestion. It was Sunday, and we have seen only taking the persons of our acquaintance, being drowned or struck by lightning, but that we were liable to be arrested and brought before some rural Shallow for our desecration of the days; but long impudently had passed as reckless, and we sailed along defiant of the noist atmosphere surrounding us. We now began counting the portages, and we soon counted the eighteenth and last. That's a rough, but unbroken, course of six or six miles brought to our gladdened eyes the familiar spires and chimneys of Boston, and we said we were content.

Perhaps I have not made out much of a case for my favorite one by this narrative, but it was not her fault that the navigation was uncertain and the weather disagreeable. And when we canvassed the opinions of the party afterward, when the rheumatism and the caugh began to fade out of our systems, and we were again a merry and contented party, and we had had a good time. And the same was entered upon our archives, or, as we had the dedicated result of our first canoe cruise.

Boston, July 11th, 1874. J. J. Roche.

The Horse and Course.

The Saratoga Racing Association held the third day of the summer meeting on August 13th. The first race was a sweepstakes for two year olds, \$100 entrance, with \$700 added. Distance, three quarters of a mile. King Bolt won, time, 1:17. The second race was for a purse of \$500, for three year olds. Distance, one mile and an eighth. D. McDaniel's Mudge won easily by three lengths; time, 1:57. The third race was for a purse of \$800. Distance, two miles and a quarter, Wanderer winning by five lengths; time, 4:03. The fourth day of the second summer meeting was held on August 15th. The weather was charming, the track in excellent condition, and the grand stand presented a beautiful appearance. The first race was a handicap for three year olds. Distance, nine furlongs for all ages, distance, two miles. There were four starters. George West was the favorite, and won a capital race; Daylight second, Mark Clark third.

Mr. Belmont matched his horse Gray Planet, five years old, and to carry 110 pounds, that he would run a mile inside of 1:43. After several postponements, owing to a heavy track, the race came off last Friday at Saratoga in the presence of a number of spectators, admission to the course being free. Gray Planet won easily, making the time 1:42.

On Tuesday, August 18th, the fifth day's attendance at Saratoga was large, and the track in excellent order. The first race was a sweepstakes for three year olds, \$100 entrance, for a mile and an eighth. The handicap for all ages, distance, two miles. There were four starters. George West was the favorite, and won a capital race; Daylight second, Mark Clark third.

The Rochester Democrat thus describes the unparalleled performance of Goldsmith Maid's second heat at her race against time, and open to all that took place at Rochester on August 13th:—

Second Heat.—The Maid being barred from the pools, Fullerton still sold for \$100 to \$75 for the field or American Girl. They got to the word, and started. The wind, which had been blowing quite fresh, went down, and it was evident that this was the heat in which the Maid was to beat her record, if she did it at all. At the quarter, passed in 32, the Maid was first by four lengths, and Fullerton second by as wide a gap. The positions did not change save that the Maid, going like a ghost, left the others further and further in spite of their efforts. The half was made in 0:57. At the third quarter in 1:30. The little Maid never left her feet even for an instant, and, going at a pace never before seen in any race, passed the wire in 2:14—the fastest on record, beating her Buffalo time by three fourths of a second. Deble used the whip on the backstretch, and again on the last quarter, but the Maid never skipped. Fullerton beat the Girl by two lengths. The moment the heat was ended the crowd began to cheer. Many in that vast crowd had stop watches,

and were already aware that the heat was the fastest on record. Cheer after cheer went up as the Maid was brought up to the stand and taken from her sulky, and when the time was announced from the stand the shout of approval and cheer of delight were the wildest ever heard on a race track. Budd Doble was called upon the stand and congratulated by the judges, while the throng followed the Maid favorite with their eyes till she disappeared from view.

The Earl Park Association will hold their fifth annual meeting on their grounds at Earlville, La. 15th annual, Illinois on August 25th and the three following days. Premiums to the amount of \$5,000 will be run and trotted for.

The Utica Park Association last week held perhaps the most successful meeting they ever had. President Wright's reception was given on the 13th at the Utica club house. The immense number of friends of the association were cordially welcomed by the general President, and Gilmore's hand discoursed many charming pieces during the evening. On Wednesday, August 12th, the race was for \$5,000 for horses that never before had won over \$1,000. The first colt to win the three last heats in 2:37, 2:35, 2:37. In the purse of \$1,500, for horses of the 2:45 class, Magnolia won the first heat, and Wellesby Boy the three last heats and race; time—2:33, 2:29, 2:26. On August 14th Kansas Chief took the first money in the race for the 2:30 class, Stewart Milouney second, Kittie Wells third; time—2:25, 2:24, 2:26. In the pacing race there were four entries and three starters for extra purses of \$1,000. Copperbottom won in three straight heats—2:25, 2:31, 2:26.

The Hampden Park races commenced at Springfield, Mass., on August 18th, and will continue to the 21st. The famous trotters Goldsmith Maid, Judge Fullerton, American Girl, Henry, Lulu, Smuggler, Fleety Goldsard, Red Cloud, Crown Prince, and others (in all about one hundred), are now on the grounds. In former years the meetings have been very successful, so much so that the premiums offered at this meeting amount to \$30,000.

The August meeting at Beacon Park closed on August 17th. The 2:45 race, postponed from Saturday, was concluded and won by Lady Wilcox in 2:37. The 2:30 class was won by the same horse in 2:29. In the race for all Commonwealth was the favorite, but was beaten by the gay gelding Comet.

New Publications.

Publications sent to this office, treating upon subjects that come within the scope of the paper, will receive special attention. The receipt of all books delivered at our office is promptly acknowledged. Publishers will confer a favor by promptly advising us of any omission in this respect. Prices of books inserted when desired.

THE LOBSTER FISHERY. Extracts from the General Report of Mr. Whitcher, forwarded to the Minister of Marine and Fisheries, 1873. Ottawa: 1874.

We particularly recommend this most interesting pamphlet to the attention of our Eastern growers. Compiled in Mr. Whitcher's most clear and concise style, it shows how necessary it is to put some check on the indiscriminate destruction of lobsters. Some of the statistics of the lobster business are surprising. In Nova Scotia, last year, there were forty lobster factories, and in New Brunswick, twenty-four. The second annual crop of 20,000 tons of raw material was caught, which was valued at 20,000 tons of canned lobsters. The value of this, in 1873, was \$1,214,749, and \$180,000 worth was sold as live lobsters. The need of some timely precaution to preserve the lobster fishery induced the Provincial Government to adopt a regulation on this subject in July last. This regulation prohibits the catching of more than 14 pounds in February, 1874, certain pedlars were sent in from Nova Scotia and New Brunswick begging that the regulations regarding lobster fishing should be rescinded. One point advanced by the lobster canners was, that no fish should be taken in the interior of the United States the average of the catch did not weigh more than 14 pounds. To discredit this the lobster was weighed, and it is wonderful to find the size and weight of the lobster was found to decrease in exact proportion with the number of canning factories. Where they were not caught lobsters would weigh three pounds, and were the factories more in quantity, the lobsters would diminish to even under the prescribed weight. For instance: In New Brunswick, at Westborough, Albert, and St. John, where factories were not caught for many years, the lobsters weighed four pounds; but in Nova Scotia at Grayborough, where there were eight factories, lobsters barely weighed 14 pounds. A very interesting letter from Professor Balch, pertinent to the question, may be found in the report, in which he advocates, not only restriction as to size of lobsters, but that there should be a close period during the spawning season. We are pleased to notice that the Provincial Government has made the lobster fishery a matter of interest in regard to the lobster catch. That during July and August an person in the Province shall catch, kill, buy, or have in his possession soft shell lobsters, or female lobsters with eggs attached; nor shall lobsters of less size than nine inches in length from head to tail, exclusive of pedicel, be bought, sold, or caught; and that lobsters of that size, or less in size when caught, shall be liberated.

We regret to state that, in our own markets, baby lobsters are constantly on sale. It would be easy enough to find where they come from. Will some of our Boston friends look into the matter?—En.]

Maritime Monthly. A Magazine of Literature, Science and Art. No. 3, John N. B. H. L. Spencer, editor: The Maritime Monthly Club, Philadelphia.

The August number of this excellent magazine is on our table, with a most interesting table of contents. Its leading articles comprise "The Polar Expedition" by Rev. M. Harvey; "The Valley and River Plate" by Geo. J. Forster; "What was Her Fate?" a romance; "A Run through Italy" by James Whitman; "Josiah Garth," continued; "Travels and Adventures in the South" by J. Newton Wilson; "Scrapiana," and several general contributions. This periodical has strong claims on the people of Canada, and bears gratifying evidence of success.

Commodore J. G. Bennett gave a beautiful gold-lined cup, which was shot for at pigeons by members of the New York Yacht Club and their guests on the grounds of the Narragansett Gun Club, about four miles from Newport, R. I., Aug. 13. It was a handicap, shot in the English style—five traps, placed five yards apart, 80 yards boundary. There were twenty-seven competitors, and the winner was Schuyler Crosby, who killed ten out of eleven birds shot at. J. C. Van Buren won second money, and S. B. Post saved his stake. Referee, E. M. Neal; scorer, R. Forsyth.

Captain Bogardus states in answer to "Ortolan" and others as regards to his challenge, that he will furnish the trap, the other party to provide the pigeons and trap and handle them.

Rational Pastimes.

Secretaries and friends of Athletics, Base-Ball, Cricket and other out-door... kindly mail their contributions not later than Monday in each week.

The London Post in its column report of the base ball match at Lords, played August 3, in speaking of the temperate habits of the American players, says: "The two nines were fine athletic men. As with our cricketers, out-door exercise seemed to be more a matter of habit than of necessity, as is unfortunately too often not the case with our cricketers, they all were men who led an abstemious and moderate life."

Speaking of the fielding of the base ball players, the notice in the Post, says: "The admirable part of the play had all through been the fielding. Nothing hit up in the air escaped. The accuracy of the catching would have rejoiced the heart of old Clark, and made many a slow bowler envious of the pairs of hands. But the accuracy and skill of the catching was surpassed by the wonderful precision of throwing. A moment to look, a moment to get the proper equilibrium, and then the ball is hurled, 'sharp and low,' quite straight to the baseman's hands. No fumbling, no half-volleys, no wide throws. So accurate was it that the exclamation of many a cricketer present was—'With such throwing who would not be a wicket-keeper.'"

Of the lessons taught English cricketers by base ball, he says: "The lessons taught were, as we suspected first, the importance of cultivating fielding. Consider English cricketers throw and field as the Americans did we should see much less of mammoth scores, and matches would be far more interesting. Secondly, the advantage of losing no time. If the outside took the field with half the alacrity shown by the Americans during base ball, or when the time came for the batsman to be wicketed when the base ball was done, far fewer matches would be drawn, and far more men would be able to play. Lastly, the necessity of playing for the side. A man's hits tell in his own favor when the record is kept, but they help his colleagues as much as himself. In his fielding, too, he constantly keeps in mind the necessity of enabling others to distinguish themselves, and he knows that his own unaided efforts are useless unless he is well backed up. A man, for instance, who has caught a catch when a player is on base, hurls the ball at once to the baseman in hopes of getting two birds as it were with one stone. All the players play for the side, and not for themselves. Individual prowess is never in vogue. It is not until every one has done more for his fellows than himself. There can be no fear that cricket will be ousted by base ball. It has more variety and more phases. It is both harder work and greater idleness. But many men could find time for base ball who have no time for cricket, and in bringing under the notice of Englishmen a game so well adapted to many good points and the great advantage of being playable in three hours, they have conferred on us a benefit for which our thanks are due."

The same paper, speaking of the "new American game," in another place, says: "Base ball is an American modification, and, of course, an improvement of the old English game of rounders, as it is called in West Riding, touch-ball. The children in these districts play it without a bat or club; they strike the ball with the open hand, and have posts or staves at the corners of the playground, which correspond to the 'bases' of the American game. If the ball was caught by the baseman on the ground, or if he could hit the striker with it before he reached the 'touch,' he was out."

This shows how absurd it is to compare rounders with our manly game.

The victories scored by the two clubs now in England in their games with each other, are as follows:—

Table with columns for date, location, and score. Includes 'ATHLETIC VICTORIES' and 'BOSTON VICTORIES'.

The London Times' report of the cricket match of August 3, at Lords, first day's play, is as follows: "The game commenced at 12.25 by the M. C. C. sending in Messrs. A. Lubbock and Courtenay to the bowling of Harry Wright and the former a medium-paced round-arm bowler, while the latter has a fast underhand delivery, with a very low pitch. The underhand bowler soon disposed of two wickets, Courtenay and Round both having their leg-stumps upset, when the telegraph denoted two and eight respectively. Lucas then joined Lubbock, and the latter, the former being bowled out of the latter, the score was increased rapidly until the last named batsman had the misfortune to "play on," his runs all being obtained in that finished

style which invariably characterizes his batting—three for thirty-four. Mr. Bird lost the company of Mr. Lucas, who was easily caught at point—at forty-one for four wickets—and soon after Mr. V. E. Walker had come in luncheon took place. The meal having been discussed, base ball was played until 6 o'clock. On resuming cricket, so freely did the batsmen hit that the bowlers changed ends at 46 up, and Mr. V. E. Walker driving McBride for two 4's from two following balls, he at 58 gave way to George Wright. In spite of these changes the score still continued to increase rapidly, several short runs being loudly cheered by the spectators. In fact it was palpable that the American were quite tired out. At length, just before 7 o'clock, Mr. Walker had his leg ball taken, he having played a lively inning quite his own style:—

Table listing batsmen and their scores: Courtenay, McBride, Lubbock, Round, Lucas, Schafer, McBride, Bird, V. E. Walker, H. Wright, Byes, &c.

It will be seen that the twelve included five of the gentlemen's twelve who came out here in 1873 together with Mr. V. E. Walker and the noted wicket keeper, Mr. Round, a member of Parliament. So the Americans had a very strong team against them.

Table listing batsmen and their scores: C. Courtenay, H. Wright, A. Lubbock, J. Round, W. Amos, V. E. Walker, G. Bird, W. Walker, A. W. Anstruther, H. Wright, H. Wright, A. G. Spalding, W. Amos, R. C. Burns, C. Wright, R. S. Sutton, W. Fisher, A. J. Leonard, C. Wright, G. A. M'Vey, O. Kourne, H. Wright.

The Atlantics were badly whipped in Philadelphia August 17, by 24 to 16, they having lost the previous game in Brooklyn by 11 to 10 only.

Matthew's sickness prevented the Mutuals from playing in Philadelphia on Thursday, August 20.

In a game of ball between the Harper Bros., nine and the Wynkoop & Hallenbeck, at Prospect Park last Saturday, the score stood 15 to 14 in favor of the former. The Wynkoop & Hallenbeck nine are prepared to receive challenges from any nine in the printing or publishing business. Please address HARRY C. HALLENBECK, Captain, 118 Fulton street.

The grand match between representatives of ten of the leading amateur clubs of Brooklyn and New York, which took place August 17th, was in every way a great success. Next week we will give the full score, which we are now prevented from doing by an accident to our type.

Our Index to Volume III, is in type, but will not be ready for the mail in time for this issue. It will be sent next week.

Macdonald's Dogs.

THE FOLLOWING VALUABLE DOGS have been just received from the kennel of Mr. Macdonald, and are offered for sale. The blood, as will be seen, is the very best in England:—

Liver and white young pointer dog SEFTON, as handsome a pointer as was ever seen, thoroughly broken; 250. SEFTON is by Lord Sefton's dog Sam, or which he has retained his genes, out of Sam's out of Mr. Macdonald's Champion pointer bitch Miranda, by Cotter, our brother of General Pitt.

Handsome young pointer whole between 7 and 8 months old SPREE, unbroken; price 280. SPREE is by field trial winner Squire, out of Captain May's bitch.

Young setter bitch WOOLSACK, 5 months old, by Ranger, out of Mr. Garth, Q. C.'s field trial winner. Price 230.

NOTICE.—Until sold, SEFTON will be allowed a few bunches of pure blood at \$50 each. Address, BOWHAWK, 45 Park Row, New York.

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FOX HOUND for Sale.—A large, strong, running dog, about four years old, color white, with black and tan spots, splendid hunter, has been used for both fox and pointer. Price—Fifty Dollars. Address Geo. E. Bruce, Maplowood, Mass.

August 20—21.

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Fish Hooks and Fishing Tackle.

World invite the attention of amateurs to their large stock of the goods, specially prepared for the work of fishing the Long Island Claws, the Adirondacks, Lake Superior, the Maine woods, and the Black Bass regions. A full stock of their unrivalled fly rods, Trout and Salmon, and the famed "McGinnis" Silver Bass Rods constantly on hand.

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For \$20 00 four copies, one year, with one best spring bat, one College bat, one Dark cricket ball; price \$7 00.

For \$25 00, five copies, one year, with a complete cricket set; one College bat, one polished bat, Clapshut; one Dark cricket ball; one set of stumps; price \$12 00.

FOOTBALL.

For \$15 00, three copies, one year, with one Rugby football; price \$3 00.

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For \$15 00, three copies, one year, with one superior four joint light rod, suitable for all kinds of fishing; price \$7 00.

For \$20 00, twelve copies, one elegant rod; suitable for trout, black bass with fly, or for trolling bass or pickerel; as fine a rod as can be made; German silver-tipped, with three tips; price \$25 00.

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For \$30 00, four copies, one year, with very handsome set of croquet; price \$7 00.

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For \$75 00, fifteen copies, one year, with one Remington Deer rifle; price \$28 00.

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Send the names with the money as fast as obtained, that subscribers may get the paper at once.

Miscellaneous.

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Miscellaneous.

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PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that on THURSDAY the 8th day of September next, at Noon, will be sold at Toronto, by Mr. Orin Wardell, Auctioneer, the annual surplus of the Reserves on Lake Ontario, containing about 1,200 acres, and Turkey Point, containing about 500 acres, respectively. To be the proper preservation of the game and the protection of the timber thereon.

These lands to endure for a term of 25 years each, with power to the Department to re-assign possession, at any time, on giving one month's notice. On condition that the just rights of all squatters and Indians shall be respected, and reserving—all rights of fishery, or use as occupation of the lands to connection therewith, under authority of the Department of Marine and Fisheries.

The rent to be paid to this Department, semi-annually in advance, and good and sufficient security to be tendered, at the sale, for payment. If insufficient, the sale to be renewed at the time and place of sale. Further conditions, if considered necessary, will be declared at the time of sale.

Lessees to accept boundaries and quantities as shown on the Ordinance Plans. By Order, E. M. AKREDDITH, Deputy of the Minister of The Interior.

WILLIAM P. COFFIN, Commissioner of Ordnance and Admiralty Lands, Ottawa, 1st August, 1874.

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ARTIFICIAL TROUT AND BASS FLIES, and Baits of the finest quality. Lines of every kind. Gut and Gut Leaders. Also, sole agents for the celebrated JOHN JAMES SPENCER'S Needles and Fishhooks. A large lot always on hand of Southern cane and selected Calcutta Bamboo Poles.

SPORTSMEN'S DEPOT. JOHN KRIDER.

Corner Second and Walnut Sts., Philadelphia. IMPORTER, MANUFACTURER and DEALER IN Guns, Rifles, Pistols, and Fishing Tackle of all kinds.

He invites all Sportsmen and dealers in his line to examine his stock of Choice Spliced Bamboo Rods, which are the best in this country. We make Flies of all kinds to order, or rods of any style.

Manufacture on hand full assortment of Rods, Hooks, Lugs, Lures, Reels, Fly Hooks, Salmon Flies, Waterproof Silk Lines, Silk and Hair Trout Lines, &c. French Snoods, Glass and Grass Lines. Also, a large lot of Case Lines, Bamboo and Japan.

Thomas Sparks, Shot and Bar Lead Manufacturer.

Office, No. 121 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

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ORANGE LIGHTNING POWDER. The strongest and cleanest powder made. Nos. 1 to 7, packed only in sealed 1 lb. canisters. The coarser sizes especially are recommended to owners of fine breech-loading guns, giving great penetration with very slight recoil.

ORANGE DICKING POWDER. For water fowl. Very strong and clean. Nos. 1 to 5, packed in metal cans of 1/2 lb. each, and in canisters of 1 and 5 lbs.

AUBURN POWDER. Very quick. For woodcock and quail. Nos. 1 to 4. Packed in metal cans of 1/2 lb. each, and in pound canisters.

ORANGE BIBLE POWDER. The best for fowling and for all ordinary purposes. Sizes 1/2, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

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ESTABLISHED IN 1825. Pritchard Brothers, No. 94 Fulton St., N. Y.

Fishing Tackle. Made and repaired with the utmost despatch.

THE BEST SELECTION OF TROUT AND SALMON RODS, REELS, LINES AND FLIES. Models awarded at the World's Fair and American Institute for our superior Artificial Flies.

JAMES RATCLIFFE, Rochester, New York, Manufacturer of Flies.

Of all descriptions, Trout and Bass Flies, suitable for the waters of New York and Pennsylvania, a specialty. Orders solicited and will receive prompt attention.

W. S. BARNUM, Syracuse, N. Y.

Guns, Revolvers, Fishing Tackle, Base-Ball Supplies, &c. &c. A good double-barrel, central fire, breech-loading gun sent to any address for \$30.

EVERY GUN WARRANTED. Ammunition of the very best quality a specialty.

Sportsmen's Goods.

SCHUYLER, HARTLEY & GRAHAM, 19 Maiden Lane, 20 & 22 John street, N. Y. BREECH LOADING GUNS A SPECIALTY.



We would call the attention of the public to our large assortment of

Breech-Loading Shot Guns, Manufactured by the following celebrated makers: Messrs. W. & C. SCOTT & SONS, winners at the International Gun Trial of 1874; P. WEBLEY & SON, W. W. GREENER, WESTLEY RICHARDS, J. HOLLIS & SONS, and other makers.

A full line of the PISTOLS AND RIFLES CONSTANTLY ON HAND. DIXON'S & HAWKLEY'S SHOOTING TACKLE. To insure good shooting from Breech-loading Guns, we would recommend the use of the

STURTEVANT BRASS SHOT SHELLS, manufactured by the Union Metallic Cartridge Co., Bridgeport, Conn. These shells are the cheapest and best in the market, can be easily re-capped with ordinary caps, without the use of the implements necessary in priming all other styles of shells.

BUSSEY'S PATENT GYRO PIGEON AND TRAP, WITH CASE AND 100 BIRDS.

Black's Patent Cartridge Vest. This Vest affords the most convenient yet in firing cartridges. The weight is so evenly distributed that it does not weigh down the head or the shoulders. The weight is so evenly distributed that it does not weigh down the head or the shoulders.



AGENTS FOR THE Union Metallic Cartridge Company's Ammunition, WARRANTED THE BEST IN THE MARKET. SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

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Complete Sporting & Camping Outfit.

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Our aim is to manufacture an article of SHOT that is unsurpassed in ROUNDNESS, SOLIDITY, Pea-fication of POLISH, Uniformity of SIZE, and Accuracy of WEIGHT. In each case, Orders from the Trade solicited, and will be filled at The Lowest Market Prices.

E. W. BLATCHFORD, President. C. F. GATES, Treasurer. jan 25 17

MR. LOUIS RUBE, importer of birds and rare animals, 58 Chatham street, New York, begs to inform his customers and the trade in general, that his first season's importation of first-class German Hartz Mountain Cautious, will arrive August 21th.

Our aim is to manufacture an article of SHOT that is unsurpassed in ROUNDNESS, SOLIDITY, Pea-fication of POLISH, Uniformity of SIZE, and Accuracy of WEIGHT. In each case, Orders from the Trade solicited, and will be filled at The Lowest Market Prices.

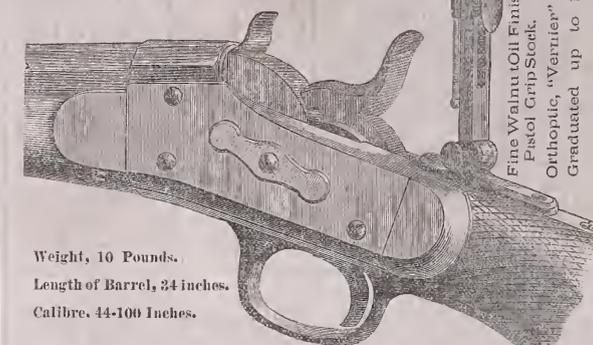
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MEAD'S PATENT SAFETY EXPLOSIVE BULLET, METALLIC CARTRIDGES.

Caliber—.32, .38, .41, .46, .50, &c. Also, BOMB SHELLS FOR RIFLES and Gauge Shot Guns. JOHN P. MOORE'S SONS, GUN DEALERS, 90 Broadway, New York.

Send for Circular, describing effect on Grizzly Bears.

REMINGTON'S Long Range, Breech Loading TARGET RIFLE.



Weight, 10 Pounds. Length of Barrel, 34 inches. Calibre, .44-100 Inches.

By a careful examination of the records (see this paper May 21st to July 29 inclusive) it will be seen that this rifle stands over 22 PER CENT ahead up to date, in the average of all the long range matches that have taken place this year, and winner Nine out of Twelve FIFTY-TWO, including the "Vermont Diamond," "Amateur Club" and "Amateur Club Long Range" badges—having made the highest score ever made at Creedmoor. Send for illustrated treatise on rifle shooting, just out, for particulars concerning the above rifles. Sent free.

E. REMINGTON & SONS, 281 & 283, Broadway, N. Y. MANUFACTORY, ILLION, N. Y.

JOSEPH C. GRUBB & CO., 712 Market St., Philadelphia.



AGENTS FOR THE SALE OF THE CELEBRATED CENTRAL-FIRE BREECH-LOADING GUNS MADE BY James Purdey, No. 314 1/2 Oxford Street, London.

Desire to inform Dealers and Sportsmen who may wish to purchase these Guns, unsurpassed for Finish, Durability and Power, that they have a supply of 10 and 12 bores, and will import special guns to order at short notice. They have also in store the largest and finest assortment in the United States of Breech-loaders made by E.M. KELLY & Co., WESTLEY RICHARDS, W. & C. SCOTT & SONS, W. W. GREENER, P. WEBLEY & SON, and other well-known English makers, besides those of American makers. An extensive assortment of everything pertaining to the use of Breech-loaders. Also, Bussey's Patent Gyro Pigeon and Trap, a perfect substitute for live pigeons in shooting matches. SEND FOR PRICE LIST. July 23

Hegeman's Patent Portable Folding Boat.

For use as LIFE-BOATS, LIGHTERS, Dingies, Dories, on board Steamers, Yachts and other Vessels.

These safe and perfectly portable boats will admit of the roughest usage. A very heavy, strong and durable frame of ash or other tough wood, with canvas cover, and can be folded in one-eighth space, for transportation, and carried in a light hoagy wagon, on horse-back, or by single person, and can be unfolded ready for use, in three minutes.

Shannon, Miller & Crane, No. 46 Maiden Lane, New York.

MILITARY, THEATRICAL & CIRCUS GOODS.

ROWING SUITS A SPECIALTY.

J. & W. TOLLEY, BREECH LOADING GUNS.

Offer advantages in the purchase of FINE GUNS, possible only to the manufacturer, who trades direct with the sportsmen.

They therefore confidently invite comparison of their weapons with those of other makers, as regards the Fine Quality of Material and workmanship, and more especially shooting powers, which is our great specialty, and for which we are celebrated the world over, testimonials which will be forwarded with price and descriptive sheets on application to our BRANCH HOUSE, 29 Maiden Lane, Corner Nassau street, New York.

Manufactory, Pioneer Works, Birmingham, England

Field, Cover and Trap Shooting. By Capt. A. H. Bogardus, Champion Wing Shot of America. A valuable book for all sportsmen. Containing practical hints and instructions for marksmen, &c., habits and habits of game birds, water fowls, &c. Large 12mo., cloth binding, 250 pp., \$2.00.



This rifle was submitted in competition with over one hundred different systems, American and European, to the Board of United States Officers, appointed by Act of Congress, 6th June, 1872, for the purpose of selecting the best rifle for the service, and of which Brig. Gen. A. H. Terry was President. It successfully passed through all the tests.

Resolved, That the adoption of magazine guns for the military service by all nations is only a question of time; that whenever an arm shall be devised which shall be as effective as a single breech-loader, as the best of the existing breech-loading arms, and shall at the same time possess a safe and easily manipulated magazine, every consideration of public policy will require its adoption.

Resolved, Further, That the experiments before the Board with the Ward-Birton Magazine System have so impressed the Board with the merits of this gun, that they consider it as more nearly fulfilling the conditions above specified than any other rifle tried by them of which they have any knowledge, and it does recommend that a number of magazine muskets be made on the plan for further trial in the field. (See Ordinance Report.)

We are now receiving orders for these guns, and due notice will be given in this paper when they are ready for delivery.

The following is our scale of prices: Special Magazine for three guns, carrying from 3 to 10 cartridges, 70 to 85 grs. of powder, 250 to 400 grs. of lead, 8 to 10 lbs. weight, from \$90 and upwards, according to finish. Special Long-range Magazine Rifle for Creedmoor shooting, 90 grs. of powder, 480 grs. of lead, carrying 3 to 8 cartridges, weight 10 lbs., from \$300 and upwards. Magazine guns for sporting and target shooting, 60 grs. powder, 350 grs. lead, from \$40 and upwards. Single Breech-Loader, Creedmoor shot, for long range, 90 grs. powder, 480 grs. lead, from \$50 and upwards. Single Breech-Loader for general use, 8 to 10 lbs., 60 grs. powder, 350 grs. lead, from \$30 and upwards. The calibre of all our rifles, unless otherwise ordered, will be .45-100. All communications should be addressed to W. G. BURTON, Care Ward & Co., 54 Wall St., N. Y.

PANAMA—Lovelier than the Bay of Naples; most magnificent views; the Ocean dimly seen in the distance; the Lighthouse; the islands dotting the bay, with their beautiful green carpets and grandly passing tall fir out of view; steamers likewise receding from the sight homeward bound; yachts dancing; the gaily decorated barges of the local clubs, conspicuous among which are the scarlet of the Tritons, the magenta of the victorious Argonauts, the blue of the Syoneses, and the less lively hue of the crews of all our races, and lesser crews. Do you want fishing? Here it is in its excellency. Old Robin's Reef can tell you that around her rocky coasts sport all the variety of fish to suit divers tastes, and in prolific supply. Yachts are in two hours loaded with the blue fish that are now so lively sought for in their waters. Health regains supremacy. The census lately taken shows New Jersey to rank first in the United States. The rate of increase of this county (Hudson) is 15 per cent., in New York less than 2 per cent., Brooklyn only 2 per cent. But twenty-three miles from Liberty street, and commanding eight cents, are homes and lots for sale for ever, by instalments, or terms to suit. Inquire for JOSEPH HALLOCK, Forest and Stream office, at Chatham street.

THE COMMODORE'S SIGNAL BOOK AND VADE MECUM, CONTAINING Chromo Chart OF ATLANTIC, PACIFIC AND COAST STEAM SHIP FLAGS, FUNNELS AND NIGHT SIGNALS; CHARTS OF GULL, LULL, LINDEN, LAMBER YACHT CLUB FLAGS; PRIVATE SIGNALS OF YACHTS; LISTS OF OFFICERS OF YACHT CLUBS FOR 1874; NAMES OF YACHTS; OWNERS; PILOT BOARDS; REGATTA DAYS; LIFE SAVING STATIONS; TIDE TABLES, &c., &c. Compiled from official sources, by THOMAS MANNING, 185 Fulton Street, N. Y.

And published under the auspices of the Cunard Steam Ship Co. and Broadway Yacht Club. The Commodore has the honor to announce to professional Mariners and Yachtmen that the above is now in press, and will shortly be published. Price \$2.50. The Tide Tables will receive the new districts. The Tide Tables will be very extensive. The Compilation has been carefully made, and is complete and accurate. The artistic and typographical work will be in the best style.

Customers remitting the price of the work, with name and address, either to the Compiler, to John Filmer, 282 Broadway, or to E. F. Mott, 107 Nassau street, New York, will have a copy forwarded as soon as published, unaltered free. \$1.25

FISHERIES.---MADE TO ORDER for the trade. Every variety of Net, Seine, Drift-net, &c. suited to Sea, Lake, Pond or River. AMERICAN NET AND TWINE CO., Boston. \$5-1m

Business Chance. THE MACHINERY, TOOLS, FIXTURES and Patent for the manufacture of the most perfect, simple and reliable BREECH-LOADING RIFLE in the market. Can be bought at a bargain, if applied for immediately. Sample gun may be seen at the office of FOREST AND STREAM, between 9 & 10 Chatham Street. The machinery is new, in perfect order, and capable of turning out 3,000 guns per annum.

Field, Cover and Trap Shooting. By Capt. A. H. Bogardus, Champion Wing Shot of America. A valuable book for all sportsmen. Containing practical hints and instructions for marksmen, &c., habits and habits of game birds, water fowls, &c. Large 12mo., cloth binding, 250 pp., \$2.00.

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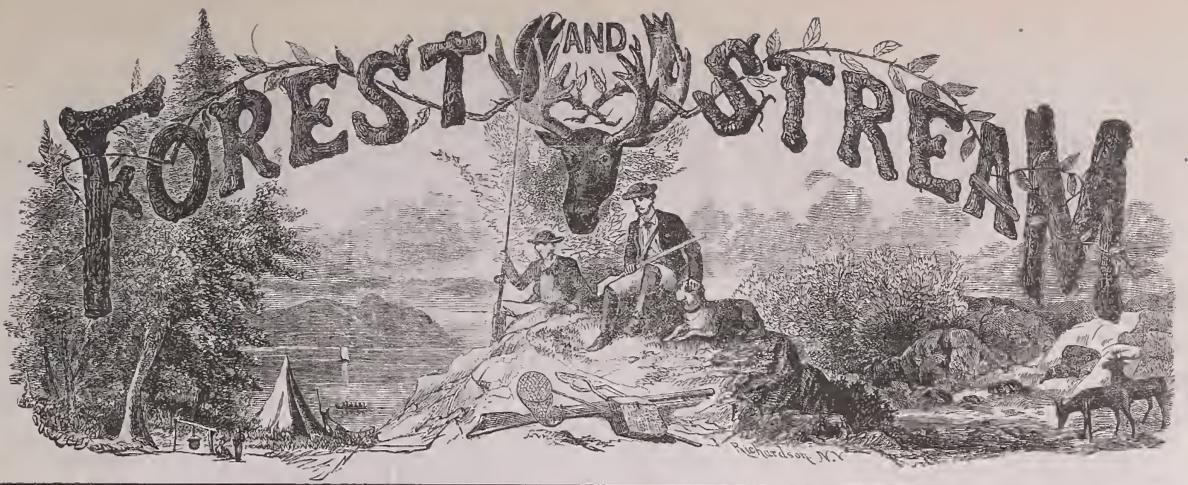
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Terms, Five Dollars a Year.
Ten Cents a Copy.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 27, 1874.

Volume 3, Number 3.
117 Chatham St. (City Hall Sq.)

For Forest and Stream.

THE AGED AGRICULTURIST.

THE Aged agriculturist
Sits in the dusky gloom;
The reason why he's sitting there—
His chairs are all at home.

Though sitting in, or on, a gloom,
I cannot see the sense of;
To say he sat upon a fence
Would be more offensive.

And then, he has a stern look
I never saw before,
Besides a gun, which, like himself,
Is an old-fashioned bore.

I know his aged cuticle
So old, and grim, and stout,
Despite his "cold without."

"Oh! aged agriculturist!"
I modestly exclaim,
"May I traverse your fair domain
In search of lawful game?"

"They was a man," the Granger grim
Irrelevantly said—
"I'm kinder wifed' rec'rd for him,
I hope he isn't dead."

"Air you a city sporting man?
An' dew you know a know?
Don't pint yer gun around at me,
Or they will be a rena!"

"I've had experience before
Along of city chaps,
You want to cross my land, you do?
Wall, pe'aps you kin—pe'haps."

"Prehaps you'll tramp across my grain,
And pe'aps, again, you won't;
Prehaps you'll massacre my sheep—
Young man, I tell you, nos't."

"They was a man as travelled here,
His and his pooty pup—
He does not travel here no more,
His sporting days is up."

"He axed to shoot across my lands—
I know a city feller,
And driv the keows to ham, and put
The children in the cellar."

"And then I climb atop a tree,
And said I gness-ed he mount,
I didn't know my sheep and hen—
Was lying all about."

"I didn't know a city chap
Was so much of a fool,
I didn't know a city dog
Was meaner than a mule."

"I didn't know as hatch about
Some subjects as I do;
I've learned the valley of a dog
And of a donkey, too."

"Yes, you kin shoot across my land,
And sling your powder tree—
Mutton is twenty cents a pound
And terms is C. O. D."

"My wife and me air life-insured,
And Accidental, too;
I've spiled a man with this yer gun,
Not half as big as you."

The Granger wears a ghastly smile,
His eye is fixed and bright;
I do not like that smile's import,
That eye's unholy light.

I yearn no more for manly sport,
But rest in peace at home,
While he is sitting in, or on,
The said afore-said gloom.

They say he once had friends and home,
They say he once was wise,
They say he joined a sporting club—
Perhaps they're telling lies.

J. J. ROGERS

—When does a windlass make sailors mad? When it raises their rancour

For Forest and Stream.

Down the Au Sable.

AMONG THE GRAYLING.

BY THADDEUS NORRIS.

EVER since the American grayling has been known to anglers, my friend Mr. Daniel Fitzhugh has urged me to come out to Michigan and join him in a trip in pursuit of them. It was not until the last week of July just past, however, that I could find time to break away from the city of Brotherly Love and make a fair demonstration against them on the Au Sable. By appointment, I breakfasted with Daniel, the aforesaid, in Bay City on the 29th ult. The plan agreed on by correspondence was to drop down the river some six or eight miles further than Mr. Fitzhugh had explored it, and after having a surfeit of sport to return to Grayling (formerly called Crawford), the station where the railroad from Bay City crosses it. This plan would have involved two days' hard pushing against a strong, steady current. In the course of our conversation, Daniel remarked that at some future time, if he could find a congenial brother of the angle to accompany him, he intended to take a trip on the Au Sable that would require no such labor in returning. That he would put his boat in at Grayling and run the river as far down as Thompson's, which is seventy-five miles by land, and much more than double that distance by the stream. At Thompson's he would get teams and haul his boats overland twenty-five miles to Tawas City, on Saginaw Bay, where a steamer for Bay City touches every day.

Think, my dear Mr. Editor, how provocative this was to one who had not camped out or slept on spruce boughs for five long years. Would you, then and there, have done otherwise than earnestly advocate such a trip *instanter* in place of that originally proposed? Daniel *seconded* the amendment as soon as I moved it, and we were unanimous.

After our maternal meal we walked out, and on the street met Mr. Leonard, generally known as "Len" Jewell—not "Lem," as my ancient friend Seth Green hath it. Len is a brawny, broad-shouldered youth of sixty, six feet and an inch "in his stockings," and, as I found on our trip, a man of not over many words, but still cheerful and communicative, with a low-down, pleasant laugh, full of expedients when one's flies form an attachment to the tops of the many cedars jutting out at a low angle from the banks of the river, the best cook I ever met with in camp, and, as Seth truly says, "the boat goes where he wills it." Dan had assigned Len to me as pusher. He chinked in with our change of plan immediately, and proposed that we should go see John Sharp, who was to push Dan's boat. We found Johnny at his fish house, busily engaged in putting up an order for white fish, cramming in ice and nailing up boxes, destined for the interior, and yet he had time to remove the ice in a large chest and display at full length a lake trout of nearly four feet. After a while he laid down his hammer and saw, and said he was ready to talk on business. He jumped at our new plan for the trip. Johnny is a wiry young fellow of sixty-five. He and Len hunt, shoot, and fish with Dan and the rest of the Fitzhughs, and the ducks and deer they have laid low may be called "legion," besides a few "bar" and an occasional wolf or panther.

At half past two in the afternoon we were *en route* for Grayling, distant about ninety miles. This part of Michigan is an elevated, sandy plain, slightly rolling, and, except in marshy places, with a very thin soil, or no soil at all, on loose, coarse, white sand. The new railroad, running almost due north, was projected by the lumbermen, and within a year or two will cross some fine trout streams flowing northwest, north, and northeast. There are no trout in the grayling streams, as far as is known, except in Boardman's Creek. On our way we crossed the head of the south branch of the Au Sable, which rises in a shallow lake, is fed by swampy water, and consequently rather

warm. It has no grayling until within a few miles of its junction with the main stream, fifteen miles down from Grayling by land, and about thirty-five by water. Grayling is not far from the source of, and on, the main branch. The north branch comes in about twelve miles below the south branch, and of course from an opposite direction. It is well stocked with grayling, and about half the volume of the main stream. A dam for flooding the river to run logs, however, causes a discoloration of the water unfavorable to fly fishing, and after its waters unite with the main stream this provoking influence is still observed. Four miles west of Grayling is Portage Lake—abundantly stocked with large pickerel and black bass—one of the sources of the Manistee, and approachable by a good wagon road. It is the intention of Mr. Fitzhugh at some time to have his boat hauled to Portage Lake from Grayling, to descend the outlet into the Manistee, and explore it as far down as the crossing of the Indiana and Grand Rapids Railroad, returning thence with his boat by rail to Bay City. Mr. F. says that he has been told that grayling abound in the Manistee even more than in the Au Sable, but that the Hersey, where he first killed them, has been pretty well fished out. And yet we see by Mr. Ainsworth's letter to the Rochester *Democrat* that he killed nearly five hundred, during a sojourn of two weeks at Reed City, on that stream early in June. They were small, however, compared with our average catch in the Au Sable.

All the grayling streams, whether flowing east, west, or north, rise in the same elevated region of almost level, sandy country. The ascent from the lake shores from either quarter is so gradual as not to be perceptible to a traveller. Grayling is seven hundred feet higher than Bay City, and this inclination to the lake shore gives an average current of about three miles an hour to the Au Sable. The shores, especially near their sources, are but slightly elevated above the surface of the streams, which, of course, have in most places the appearance of being bank-full. Lower down there are now and then, at long distances apart, high sand bluffs abutting against the rivers. There is little or no water shed, and the rains falling on the sandy plains form small underground rivulets, which find their way to the rivers. The streams being replenished in this way with spring water, are always of a low temperature in summer, do not freeze over in winter, and are of very equable flow, not varying more than a foot in depth between high and low water even in the spring of the year.

We reached Grayling a little before sunset, and stayed all night at a new hotel, the only dwelling at the station, built mainly to accommodate the employees of the railroad. There came in the car with us a pleasure party, consisting of Mr. Mershon, his wife and children, and some lady friends of Bay City, to camp on the river a few days, fish, shoot pigeons, and have a good time. We passed their camp next day in descending the stream, and Dan hailed the ladies and held some conversation with them in the Chippewa language, which, I suspect, both lie and they improvised for the moment. They were joyous, although it was raining. The Au Sable at the station is small, with low and apparently swampy banks, much obstructed with alders and fallen cedars, and affording but small opportunity for a fly cast. An affluent of half its volume comes in a few miles below, after which there is ample room to swing one's line.

On inspecting Mr. Fitzhugh's boats, and questioning my friend Len, I found that they were eighteen feet long, the beam (a little forward of midship) three feet, sharp at both ends, flat bottomed, two feet six inches on the floor in the widest part, with a flare of three inches, making them, as just stated, three feet wide on top. There is a compartment, water tight from the other portions, extending from abeam two feet six inches forward, and the whole breadth of the boat. This is the "well," to keep the fish alive. It has three one inch holes in the bottom, and two on each side, to admit the water and keep up the circulation, the water being six or seven inches deep when the luggage and men are aboard, and will keep alive seventy or eighty fish,

The Horse and Course.

SARATOGA, August 20.—The number of people on the course and in and around the grand stand was never exceeded in any year. This is undoubtedly owing to the admirable management of its officers and the efficiency displayed by the jockeys. The first race was a purse of \$500; one mile and three quarters, winners at either meeting excluded. There were four starters. Reform, Dndlin, London and Red Dick. Reform won easily in 3:05 1/2, which is one second and a quarter quicker than the same distance was ever run before. The great event of the day was the four-mile race for a purse \$1,400, for which the starters were Followercraft, Wandercer and Katie Passes. M. A. Little's Followercraft won amid intense excitement, and in the shortest time on record, 7:19 1/2. The third race was a free handicap steeple chase for a purse of \$850. There were only two entries, Bullet and Vesuvius. Bullet won the race easily; Vesuvius failed to go over the course.

The extra days' racing at Saratoga on August 21st was for the benefit of the Saratoga Rowing Association. The first race was for a purse of \$500; distance three-quarters of a mile, which brought out the following starters: Fleming's Emily Fuller, Moore's "Ned," McDaniel's Mudge, Ayer's Erastus Corning, Wandercer and Katie Passes. Mudge was favorite in the pools, and won easily by two lengths, Dublin second, and Minnie Mae third. Time, 1:15 1/2. The second event was a selling race for a purse of \$600; distance one mile and a quarter. Five horses started. McDaniel's Red Dick filly; Walden's Mildew, Coffey's B. F. Carver, Donahue's Wizard and Cariboo. The race was won easily by Cariboo by two lengths. Red Dick filly second, Mildew third. Time, 2:11. The third race was a free handicap for a purse of \$850, of which \$150 to second horse; distance two miles. The starters were Davis' Faddeen, Donahue's Little Lucas and Botany Bay, McDaniel's Galway, Moore's London, and Stearn's Frank. Soon after the start Galway threw his rider, who was seriously injured by his fall. Botany Bay took the lead and won by half a length. Little Lucas went to the front, and won by half a length, Faddeen second, Botany Bay third. Time, 3:33 1/2.

The races at Saratoga on August 22nd embraced three events which ended the summer racing meeting. The managers of the association gave the entrance money of Saturday last to the public schools of the village, the funds to be especially devoted to the building of a gymnasium for the scholars. The first race was for a purse of \$500 for all ages; distance one mile and an eighth. Only three horses started. McDaniel's Mudge, Coffey's Carver, and Ayer's Erastus Corning. Corning got off first, but soon fell behind, Mudge going to the front, where she stayed to the finish, winning by ten lengths, Carver second, fifteen lengths ahead of Corning. Time, 1:57 1/2. The second race was a selling race, for a purse of \$600; distance one mile and three quarters. The starters were Donahue's Botany Bay, Desmond's Mollie Darling, and McDaniel's Galway. The three horses started well together, Botany Bay taking the lead and winning by a length. Mollie Darling second, five lengths in front of Galway. Time, 3:09. The third race was a hurdle handicap, mile heats, over four hurdles, for a purse of \$650. Four horses started. Lawrence & Lorillard's Bullet, Green's Daylight, Tully's Vesuvius and McDaniel's Julius Colt. Daylight was favorite before the first heat, which he won by half a length, Vesuvius second, and Julius Colt third. Time, 1:55 1/2. The second heat was won by Vesuvius by half a length, Julius Colt second, Bullet third. Time, 1:52 1/2. In the third heat Daylight and Vesuvius only started, Vesuvius winning the heat and the race by four lengths. Time, 1:54.

The Hampden Park races closed on August 21st. The meeting has been one of unqualified success, and terminated in an admirable and most satisfactory manner. There were two postponed races to finish—the 2:38 and the 2:26. H. C. Hill won the sixth heat of the former in 2:28 1/2; Nashville girl second. Bella, the winner of the fourth and fifth heats, the eighth heat and the race in 2:30. Nashville Girl took second money, H. C. Hill the third, and Mae the fourth.

Fred Hooper, the winner of the first heat in the 2:26 race, also won the fifth in 2:26, and the sixth in 2:24 1/2, giving him the race. T. L. Young gets second money, Miambro Gift the third.

Gloster won the 2:20 race, the last of the meeting, in the third, fourth and fifth heats. Cash, taking second money, 2:20 1/2, 2:19 1/2, 2:21, 2:23, 2:27.

Kansas City won the 2:31 race in the second, third and fourth heats, Fleety Goldstuck taking second money. Time, 2:25, 2:29, 2:27, 2:27.

The two mile hurdle race was won by Tabitha, Crow's Meat second, and Ned Hanlon distanced. Time, 4:51.

The Fairfield Conn Agricultural Society held their regular trotting meeting on their grounds near Norwalk, Conn. The premiums offered were \$3,000, and the attendance during the three days was excellent. The first day, August 19th, there was a race for a purse of \$500 for the three minute class, best three in five. L. Allen's b. m. Lark won in 2:19 1/2. The second race was for a purse of \$300 for 2:30 class. P. Mance's b. m. M. A. Whitney won in three straight heats. Time, 2:33 1/2, 2:30 1/2, 2:32 1/2. On August 20th the first race was for a purse of \$500 for 2:50 class. Walker's b. m. Bay Bird won the last three heats. Time, 2:45 1/2, 2:41, 2:41. The second race was for a purse of \$500 for 2:35 class. J. D. Gillitt's g. g. Messenger Boy won the three heats. Time, 2:37 1/2, 2:39 1/2, 3:03 1/2. On August 21st the first race was a purse of \$500 for 2:38 class. W. H. Nelson's Kitty won in three straight heats. Time, 2:26, 2:36 1/2, 2:33. Between the heats the pacer Copperbottom was matched against time to beat 2:25. He paced three heats as follows: 2:27, 2:23 1/2, 2:23 1/2.

EXERCISES IN THE SADDLE.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—Among the many suggestions to out-door enjoyment in your valuable paper, little reference seems to be made to that most exhilarating of all pleasures, horseback exercise. Summer will soon be past, and the cool air of autumn will be upon us with its refreshing and bright days, when this sport can be enjoyed. To a person of sedentary habits to whom an hour from business at the most is the best he can spare, nothing is more beneficial, lush horseback riding.

It stimulates every muscle in the body, the horse doing the work while the man takes the exercise, and the writer knows from personal experience that it is a great cure for that American malady—dyspepsia. The trout may refuse to bite, and the game to start, but upon the horse there is a certain pleasure beyond all contingencies. The rider is always everybody else, he goes faster than anybody else. He has for a time at least a kind of ideal, and not actual being, forgetting himself almost entirely while enjoying the exercise. At one moment he imagines himself a general at the head of an army, at another an emperor making a triumphant entry; now he is a knight returning from conquest, and now perhaps he leads a charge in battle, or he is riding a fierce race, and he springs in his saddle as if thousands of hands had lifted the result. Not that he actually believes all this, but only that he feels somewhat as if it were so, or might be so.

By all means ride a trotting horse, and leave to the exclusive right of the ladies the gallop. Take good company with you, for coming the "solitary horseman" is the poorest of all medicines, if you have only your hills to contemplate while riding. Don't ask the liverly man before you start if the horse you are about to mount is gentle, kind and don't shy, but spring into the saddle and lock out for him yourself, thereby forgetting for the brief hour all business and care.

Use as light a saddle and bridle as possible, for handling a horse with heavy harness is like landing a brook trout with a bass rod.

These few ideas are the result of only fifteen years experience, but I well know that is short in comparison with many of the array of contributors to your paper, but I can safely say, with that short observation, that horseback riding strictly adhered to (if only for an hour each day), will be productive of great physical good. F. S. S.

The National Association for the Promotion of the Interests of the American Trotting Turf, has appointed Mr. Vail their Secretary and Treasurer.

Very sorry to hear that John Harper, the owner of the wonderful horse Longellow and other celebrated racers, died at his residence near Midway, Ky., on August 19th. It is said he leaves a large fortune.

Rational Pastimes.

Secretaries and Friends of Athletic Base-Ball, Cricket and other out-door Clubs will kindly send their contributions not later than Monday in each week.

The international tourney at cricket was opened at Halifax, N. S., on August 18th by a match between the eleven of American and an eleven of the Canada. The latter won the toss and went to the wicket. Mr. Phillips and Mr. A. Power, of Ottawa, took the bat against the bowling of Mead. The inning continued until 4 o'clock, the Canadian making a total of 94, of which Phillips contributed 52. The Americans went in, and when time was called they had made 133, and five wickets down. The match was resumed the following day. The Americans concluded their first inning at 1 P. M., with a total of 191 runs. The Canadian team then went to the bat and scored 66, leaving the Americans the winners by one inning and 31 runs. On the 20th the American eleven began to play with the eleven of England, and at 1 o'clock play was stopped for the day, owing to the rain. The Americans, who went in first, had scored 184, with a loss of eight wickets. On the 21st the game was resumed at 11:30 A. M., the Americans closing their first inning with the following score:

Table with 2 columns: Player Name and Score. Includes names like Brewster, Gardner, Taylor, Newhall, Biddell, Singleton, Ashbridge, Reel, Lorge, Davies, Stubbins, Caldwell, Ballard, Magee, Ashbridge, Byles, and a Total score of 265.

The English team then went to the wicket, and at lunch (2 o'clock) four men were out (Mitchell, Dew, Banks and Reid) for a score of 50. After lunch the English team went again to the bat. The following is their score:

Table with 2 columns: Player Name and Score. Divided into First Inning and Second Inning. Includes names like Mitchell, Meade, Wald, Biddell, McCreedy, Barker, Newhall, McNeil, Hopkinson, Gardner, Hopkinson, Hubbard, Taylor, Carpenter, Singleton, Farmer, Wallace, and a Total score of 73.

This was a brilliant result for the American cricketers.

The Brooklyn Scottish games came off in Myrtle Avenue Park on August 20th. The following medals were awarded prizes as follows: Putting heavy stone—John Anderson, 35 feet 44 inches; standing jump—A. Rennie, 9 feet 7 inches; throwing heavy hammer—A. McKay, 87 feet, 6 inches; tossing the caber—A. McKay, 37 feet 11 1/2 inches; running jump—A. Rennie, 19 feet 11 inches; running high leap—A. Rennie, 5 feet and 6 inches; high and kick—a tie T. Munshell and A. Reid, 8 feet 7 inches each; short high leap—A. Reid, 3 feet 6 inches; hurdle race—E. Moore and S. Duke; broadsword dance—J. Kennedy; reels race—Alfred McAdam; egg race—M. E. Moore; heel dancing—James Atchison; throwing light hammer—A. McKay, 104 feet 9 inches; vanling with pole—Munshell, 9 feet 1 inch; putting light stone—John Anderson, 41 feet 10 inches; long race—A. Reid; Highland hind—James Atchison; standing high leap—A. Reid; three-legged race—E. Moore and S. Duke; sack race—E. B. Fleming; wheelbarrow race—Peter Reid; extra boys' race—A. D. Edgou.

The Boston team again defeated the Athletics at Dublin on August 24th by 13 to 7. This is the sixth victory in succession by the Bostonians in their English games with the Athletics.

The grand match between representatives of ten of the leading amateur clubs of Brooklyn and New York, which took place August 17th, was in every way a great success. The match was played under Mr. Chidwick's new rule of ten men and ten innings, and it was supervised under professional rules by Burdock of the Mutuals in fine style. The advantages of the improvement in the game were made plainly apparent, the additional facilities given for men plays by the second baseman being a feature of the ten man rule. The play on the New York side was a model display both in batting and fielding, and after the fourth innings the Brooklyn party played finely. The following is the full score of this contest:

Table with 2 columns: Club Name and Score. Includes New York and Brooklyn teams with individual player scores and a Total score of 239 to 151.

Runs earned—New York 6; Brooklyn 0. First base by errors—New York 3; Brooklyn 1. First base by wilds—New York 1; Brooklyn 2. Total wilds pitched—Fy Fallon, 19; by Brent, 30. Umpire, Mr. Burdock of the Mutual Club. Time of game, one hour and thirty minutes.

The championship record of the clubs now playing in the arena to date, is as follows:

Table with 3 columns: Club Name, Games won, Games lost, and Physical. Includes Mutuals, Philadelphia, Hartford, and Baltimore.

The following is the record of the victories of the Fly-away club, so far as heard from:

Table with 2 columns: Date and Score. Includes August 7 (Fly-away vs. Mataal), August 18 (Fly-away vs. Kn Klug), August 19 (Fly-away vs. Excelsior), and August 21 (Fly-away vs. Adams).

The English base ball nines who have learned the game cannot be tempted to play with the American clubs. There has been considerable practice among the cricket clubs, but still they do not wish to tackle either of the unions; officers of eighteen men and five even will not tempt them, and so to keep up with the advertised promises the boys have to work very hard.

The correspondent of the Boston Journal says in reference to the match at Princes: "Friday noon the Americans went to the bat, and ran up a score of 110 in about two hours. After lunch the Prince's Club took the field, and innings, which finished for 39 runs, and thus were beaten in one inning and 50 to spare—the whole performance on their part. The score is not worthy of being published, being mostly goose eggs. The odds should have been given the other way—odds given to American cricketers. A number of good cricketers were in attendance and were much irritated, although a few sought to excuse the conduct of the club by saying it was out of season, and the players were at country cricket matches, as if they had not known of this match for months. If Americans can cross the ocean to play, cannot they take an hour's ride to keep an engagement? Most of the expressions were of disgust, denouncing the conduct of the cricket club as disgraceful, and saying they would catch it in the papers. Although it was spoken of as very unfortunate in the Times and other leading dailies, the censure was very mild."

The same writer says: "Among other things that interest an American is the Skating Park. This is a large space, partly under cover, laid with very large marble tiles, and used for skating on parlor skates. Mr. Plimpton, well known in Boston, is here, and superintending the completion of a large rink for winter use. The English ladies, as a rule, are far ahead of the Americans at this exercise, some being remarkably expert and graceful. Although the members are so exclusive, most of them having titles, it is comparatively easy for an American to obtain an invitation to the private portion of the ground."

Land and Water, of August 8th, in its comments on base ball, says: "Of the game itself, as seen during the week in London, little can be said, except in praise. It is generally fancied that cricketers would be rather inclined to depreciate and sneer at the cricket world has been the first not only to welcome, but to applaud. To cricketers, indeed, baseball presents many lessons that might judiciously be accepted. In one respect alone the Americans have shown Englishmen what can be done in accuracy of throwing. Here you rarely find a cricketer who can be relied upon for consistent accuracy in returning the ball to the wicket keeper. It is returned somehow, and that somehow is enough. Sometimes at the head, and more often at the feet, it comes in at a very nice point, but still in a manner calculated to disturb the whole system of a wicket-keeper by the constant lunges, and often vain attempts to reach the ball in an impossible position. With the baseball players matters are altogether different."

Mr. Asa W. Smith, brother of Mr. Mark Smith, the actor, and an old and most highly esteemed member of the Union Base Ball Club of St. Louis, was drowned in the surf while bathing off Biddeford Poole, Maine, on the 31st ult. He was a thorough Southern gentleman, and tried his best to keep up the high status of base ball as a gentleman's game.

The match between the professionals and amateurs for the benefit of the Mills family at Brooklyn August 24, resulted in a one-sided and uninteresting match, the score standing at 14 for the Mutual nine to 1 run by the New York Amateur ten. The game yielded about a hundred dollars to the fund.

The Chicago nine defeated the Baltimores at Chicago on August 24th by a score of 4 to 3 only in a ten innings game—the best contest yet.

The Chelsea's of Boston were defeated by the King Philip nine on August 22 by 7 to 0.

On August 22 the Nameless nine defeated the Nassaus at Prospect Park by a score of 13 to 9. Nearly 3,000 people witnessed the contest.

sometimes attack as large an animal as a caribou, and often successfully. It is exceptional, for they are of a very cowardly nature, though immensely powerful for their size. Its most common prey is the hare, (*Lepus Canadensis*) which overrun the swamps throughout the country. I once had an opportunity of observing their manner of pursuit. I had been out hunting hares on snow-shoes to white away a morning, and in crossing a swamp on a point of the river I came upon a fresh track, and while slowly and carefully following it up so as not to disturb the hare before I could get within shooting distance, the track was suddenly joined by a lynx, which in passing across at right angles had seemingly made up his mind to pursue the same course I was following. I only hesitated to increase my charge of shot, determined to witness the denouement. A dozen rods further on, the hare had evidently become aware of the near presence of its implacable enemy and had made prodigious efforts to escape, as its immense leaps testified. The long regular strides of the lynx began to tell, and the hare in its terror must have turned to double and thereby ran into the danger it was trying to avoid. The lynx had made short work of it, for scarcely a vestige but a few hairs and the blood-stained snow were left to tell the tale. I followed the lynx for some time, but he had too much the start.

Very many lynx were captured during the winter in steel traps, baited with meat and drug. It is easy then to dispatch it with a gun, but approach it then too closely, for it maddened by pain is treacherous and wicked. One man at Cap Rouge, Bellefleur by name, had his arm so badly lacerated by one which he had caught in the above manner that it was found necessary to amputate it. He had approached it with an axe to dispatch it, when it sprang forward and fastened upon his arm. It was with the utmost difficulty that he tore himself from the fearful hold of the lynx.

Not unlike the fox, they will oftentimes gnaw their paw off to escape from the trap. This happened to one which my friend, Mr. John Neilson had captured, and singular to say, escaped him entirely, though he followed its track a day.

Col. Rhodes of Quebec, one of the finest sportsmen in Canada, once related to me, while a travelling companion of his from New York, several adventures and methods of taking the lynx, which he and his son had. He has had reproduced many of the scenes in a series of photographs gotten up at a considerable expense and outlay of time, representing sporting life in Canada.

G. M. FAIRCHILD, JR.

VARIETIES OF BASS.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., August 20, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—

We have in the waters of this State a fish which I had always supposed to be the black bass. Messrs. Scott and Mitchell both recognize it as such, but Mr. Norris says it is not. Now the bass of the Potomac are called black bass, and it was stocked from Western streams and not from Northern lakes. Our fish rise to the fly and are game; their average weight is about two pounds, and although fishermen hereabout claim to have killed five and six pounds, I never saw a fish that exceeded four pounds weight but once. Any information on this point will be thankfully received. Yours, truly, ALEX. C. JAMISON.

Investigations by the best scientists have determined that there are but two distinguishable forms of black bass—the *Micropterus Salmoides*, or the small-mouthed bass, and the *M. nigricans*, or the larger mouthed variety. Both of these species occur naturally over a greater part of the United States, with the exception of New England and the Atlantic seaboard of the Middle States, although only one, the small mouthed, seems to have been originally an inhabitant of the hydrographic basin of the Ohio. The difference between them is so appreciable that the veriest tyro, seeing them side by side, must admit their distinction. It is not to be understood, however, that there are no variations from the standard type to be observed in the bass of these two groups in different localities, and it is not improbable that a careful criticism will reveal certain trifling peculiarities, which may serve to distinguish those belonging to a particular area.

As to this much vexed question of taking the fly, our abundant evidence proves that both of the varieties indicated above do rise to the fly in some localities, but not in others; that is, *Nigricans* will take the fly in one locality, lake or river, and not in another, and so also will *Salmoides*. We cannot tell why this is. Possibly, the food in one place makes the fish surface feeders, and in another keeps them at the bottom, though this conjecture would scarcely signify. It may be that difference in habit is caused by some variation from the standard type, as suggested.—[ED.]

BLIND SALMON OF THE GASPE (CANADA) RIVERS.

WASHINGTON, AUGUST 20th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

As some interest has been excited by an article upon the blind salmon of York River, copied quite extensively from *Landon Land and Water*, I hasten to add a word upon the matter. In company with my genial friend Lantz of Brooklyn, who will be recalled at once by scores of friendly anglers as the "tom who can't make a lobster salad," I had the pleasure of fishing the York last month through the kind invitation of Mr. Reynolds, accorded me as the friend of Fred Curtis, Esq. of Boston. Later I fished the Dartmouth, and a friend the St. John, so that my facilities for a knowledge of these rivers was good.

The blind salmon are not at all confined to the York, but found often in both the Dartmouth and at the mouth of the St. John. They are not often blind in both eyes, although sometimes found so. During our trip up to the "Narrowes," or highest accessible pools of the York, the head canoe man several times caught a salmon near enough to touch

his side with the setting pole. After the fish had taken position on the other side of the pool, instead of angling him on the reverse side, he was readily frightened to any other salmon would be. A large, fine male salmon was shown me, with one eye blinded by what was apparently a thin film or scab grown over its entire surface, while the other was slouching away. Upon a close examination the distinct white scar of the gill net was found crossing the first eye, while upon the last was a very recent antennal sharp cut, which extended from some little distance above the eye to a point directly underneath its centre. This salmon, which was, of course, "stone blind," was taken with a gaff a few miles above the nets, and his tail was split by the twine between the spines in several places, indicating the severe struggle he had in freeing himself. I presume most of your salmon angling readers have seen the salmon, when recently caught in the net, bracing himself with his tail against the twine, as if for a purpose of his own.

Many of the very large salmon, seen distinctly from the high banks of the upper pools of the York, have seen scars upon their heads. In the water this scar looks like a white cord passing across the head. If I remember, (without my notes) rather more than half the large ones we caught just above the falls of the Dartmouth, and some few small ones have these white scars where the twine has cut their positions.

Your present writer, as you well know, is neither a Naturalist nor a Piscicult, and much less a *Truismologist*, but yet ventures a common sense hypothesis, only stipulating that it shall not be found in *Bethune*.

These salmon, whether blind in one eye or in both, are usually of the largest size, for the reason that on one but the largest will the mesh of the net generally strike across one or both eyes. The smaller fish, of course, pass the head further through. Again, the larger the salmon the better the chance of his forcing himself out of the net and living, not to tell, but to show his tail, split by the twine, and his head scarred and eyes cut. It seems beyond a question that this blindness is *transmittive*, or the result of a wound. A sharp twine cut across the eye would, if not too deep, bring about, as a result of inflammation, an *epithelioma* condition, which would extend both sides of the cut over the entire conjunctiva, and would be of a slightly darker shade and somewhat opaque, especially after purulent effluvia. This hyper trophy would be permanent. These blind salmon starve to death finally in the rivers. When the main body of the fish, after the breaking up of the ice in the spring, go down to the sea, these are left behind. Several of my canoe men upon both rivers have seen one or two of these fish, and one of them the salmon ending down, about two months before any run up.

The number of blind fish increases yearly by reason of the better protection now afforded. Of course more fish go clear of the nets and poachers each year, and live to get large enough to have their eyes blinded. If you ask why these blind fish are more numerous on the Gaspe river, I can only give you the answer, in my opinion, that numerous in any stream as well protected, and in which the salmon average as large—provided, of course, a careful observer fished it. As regards the average of fish in the York, my score for one half day (six hours) fishing after 12 o'clock was five fish, averaging 23 pounds. As I remember, the average of all the fish taken by Lantz and myself was over twenty pounds. I took all sorts of temperature of pools and other matters, and will get at them and work them up for you before long.

Before closing, let me recommend to your angling readers the most killing fly yet tried. Its name does not transpire, but it is used by the Government overseer. One day last week, by the kindness of the friend of the stream, came up to our camp, "Fred Curtis," remarking that he was a pretty successful angler, and had taken a fine, large salmon just below. A look at his rod and line, which took by no manner of means have killed a three pound sea trout, suggested a suspicious smell of *small musc*. Upon going to the canoe we found a salmon weighing thirty-three pounds, with one eye blind, and by comparison with another fish, which I took in a deep fresh water cut. His tail was split into numerous pieces (not worn off at all), and a sharp cut, with the edges well defined all around, to represent where the fish had been hooked on the lower jaw. We complimented the overseer upon so skillfully playing his fish that the hook didn't even round and wear the edges of the orifice, and suggested that if he could only furnish flies in his own, that would make a "stone blind" salmon rise, his fortune was made. This fly was taken along with a few stabs of colorless feathers, its head covered with an undisturbed coating of rust; and in fact he had played his fish so skillfully that not even had the extreme end of his line been wetted. We were very glad that they had gaffed out the fish to save him the torture of hogging sensation; but to get credit with a *York* fish, the following, the line should have been wetted, a good fly put on, and in fact tackle taken along with which it would have been possible to kill a fish. A hook should have been worked around in the cut in the jaw, and the recently wounded eye should have been gaffed as if by accident. Oh! Mr. Overseer, as an angler you are *too thin*. A. G. WILKINSON.

THE CALIFORNIA QUAIL.—A party camping on the McClond River, in California, near where the U. S. Fishery Commission is at work, informs us in a private letter that quails are numerous in the woods round about, and by baiting them with rice they come so near the camp and become so tame that moving to and fro does not frighten them away. They come within fifty feet of where persons are sitting. It is very interesting to watch their movements.

CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC PARKS, U. S. CITY, N. Y., Aug. 23, 1874.

- Animals received at Central Park Menagerie for the week ending August 22d, 1874:—
- One Corn-crake, *Oxy ardeus*. Hab. Europe. Presented by Mr. Jeremiah Singleton.
- Two Marsh Hawks, *Circus hudsonius*. Presented by Mr. John Nolan.
- Two Red shouldered Hawks, *Buteo lineatus*. Presented by Mr. Warren Deamond.
- One Barred Owl, *Syrnium nebulosum*. Presented by Dr. E. Sterling.
- One Silver Pheasant, *Euphonia nycthemera*. Presented by Mr. W. H. Sterling.

LAKE TICACA.—The *Scientific American* states that Lake Titicaca, on the crest of the Andes, is the highest large body of fresh water, and that the lake never freezes over. Two little steamers of 100 tons each do a trifling business. Steam is generated by kama, the only fuel of the country, for there are no trees within 150 miles. The steamers actually cost their weight in silver, for their transportation (in pieces) from the coast costs as much as the original price. A steamboat company has asked from Bolivia the exclusive right of navigating Titicaca and the Rio Desaguadero to Lago Pampa, with guarantee of six per cent. on the capital, and a share of all new mines discovered. Professor Orton, the latest traveller in the region, calls attention to the fact that Lake Titicaca is not so high as usually given in geographical works by about 300 feet. Its true altitude is 12,393 feet, and in the dry season it is four feet less. This fact has been revealed by the consecutive levelings made in building the Arequipa railway, just finished, which reaches from the Pacific to Lake Titicaca. Lake Titicaca is about the size of Ontario, shallow on the west and north, and deep on the east and south. On an island within it are the imposing ruins of the Temple of the Sun, and around it are monuments which attest the skill and magnificence of the Incas. There are also the remains of burial towers and palaces, which antedate the Incas, and are, therefore, pre-Incaic.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

SHEEP RAISING IN CALIFORNIA.

NEW YORK, August 20th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

If within the scope of your Journal, could you kindly inform me regarding sheep herding and raising in the State of California, say in the vicinity of San Diego? To what disease are the sheep most susceptible, and what are the remedies? What breeds are most desirable for that region, both as to quantity and quality of wool and for propagation? What size is a fair risk for a beginner of small capital and comparative inexperience? What outfit is necessary for a bachelor? Is destruction by dogs an item of risk, and if so, whatfulness is the preventive?

H. W. T.

To furnish our correspondent with all the information he desires upon the subject would involve much space. Briefly, the requisites are, a fair amount of capital, unlimited perseverance, and the capacity for finding happiness and enjoyment in comparative solitude and natural beauty. The first, to be sure of riding over a year or two in which experience must be bought, and the latter from the fact that, in this country, where fidelity can rarely be purchased, to have a thing well done you must do it yourself. There is a tract of country in the county of San Bernardino, in the neighborhood of the San Geronimo Pass, which, although directly on the line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, is, as yet, comparatively unsettled, and which would probably furnish the best and cheapest ranges to be found in that part of the State. Considerable Government land still remains, and our advice would be to select and pre-empt, if it could be found, a quarter section contiguous to some large tract, which might be undesirable for other than grazing purposes, or joining one of the old and still undivided Spanish grants, which could be rented reasonably. Should he be so fortunate as to find a piece with abundance of water, to which he could procure the proprietary right, other occupations could be added to that of sheep raising. Here, under the shadow of grand old Mount San Bernardino, he could build his little cabin, with a cool mountain stream trickling by his door. The nurseries of Los Angeles and San Bernardino would furnish him with fruit trees of every description, from the tropical orange and lemon to the home-like apple and pear; a little labor night and morning would soon bring him a bearing vineyard; he could luxuriate in green peas with his lamb by Christmas, and have strawberries all the year round. Coming home with his herd in the evening, and stowing them safely in corral for the night, he could smoke his pipe under his own vine and fig tree, and enjoy such sleep and health as no city man ever dreamed of. He could find use for his gun among the quail and rabbits, or the deer on the foot hills, or with his rod and the trout in the mountains.

Sheep are comparatively free from disease in California; sometimes a little mange, but easily cured. The Spanish merino is undoubtedly the best, or that with a cross of Cotswold. A flock of from three to five hundred ewes, such as could be picked up in Los Angeles or further north, with hired pure Spanish rams, would be the best to commence with. If successful, our correspondent could import his own rams from Ohio, and gradually "grade up." On a good range, with proper attention, the increase is wonderful. No danger from dogs to be apprehended, but in their place the coyote is the most destructive. They rarely attack, however, in the day time, and at night a good corral is the best defense.

THE POWER OF THE GRASSHOPPER.—A letter written from Nebraska to the *German-ton Telegraph*, on July 27th, describes the sweep of the grasshoppers over the country in a matter-of-fact way that gives our readers some conception of the horrible nature of the scourge and the immensity of the demonstration. He says:—

"The air has been filled with them for the last two weeks, having the appearance of a snow-storm, sometimes thick enough to form flaky-looking clouds. Very few in proportion to the number passing overhead: I should suppose not more than one out of a thousand, and yet enough to destroy all the green crops. Last September-day, (July 25th,) about three o'clock, P. M., I witnessed a scene that to me was awe-inspiring. The sky was nearly clear; a strong wind, almost a gale, was blowing from the north or a little east of north; we first noticed very black clouds coming up from the north, much like those that precede a hurricane. Not much notice was taken of it until the van came pretty well overhead, then we perceived it to be grasshoppers! A field-class was brought into requisition which defined them very distinctly. The cloud was so dense that it gave the landscape that peculiar twilight appearance, not unlike an approaching eclipse.

Its course was a little west of south. How far it extended east and west, I know not; it met the horizon either way. They could not have been going at a less rate than thirty or forty miles an hour, and it took them two hours to pass over. Then I felt their utter insignificance of all human efforts to cope with such a wonderful engine of destruction. Had they carried a banner inscribed 'Desolation!' 'Famine!' it could hardly have impressed me more solemnly than it did, or conveyed a more convincing evidence of their mission."

As the season progresses, we are learning by our successes and our failures, how to arrange our rustic baskets another year. The first thing is to have a sufficiency of mould earth, loam and sand, to be placed in the baskets in the proportion say of two parts of earth, two of loam and one of sand, with such drainage as will prevent the roots from standing water, however thoroughly the basket may be watered. A cementure for the centre, with a fine fuelis on the north, or in the shade, a scarlet geranium, an heliotrope, ivy and lobelia, will make a basket which, with proper care, will afford pleasure by its constant blossoming all the season. Again, a rich geranium in the centre,

petunias, periwinkle, coleus and ivy make a good selection. The two main points are not to crowd the basket, and to provide for a succession of flowers. The ivy bestows a gracefulness which nothing else seems to afford, with its rank growth. An occasional watering with liquid manure is an advantage. It is not any too early for amateurs to belink themselves of a writer's window gardening. Slips of Madeira vine, young callas, tradescantia, anemones, should be potted so that when wanted they will have commenced a vigorous growth. As for propagating by slips, at this time of year, only two things are to be cared for, and these are indispensable: plenty of water and complete shade. It may not be a rule applicable to all years, but our roses put out this spring, well mulched and not covered at all, have all grown well, and some have bloomed a second time. They will get a good coat of coarse stable manure this fall, and a trifle of shelter.—*Providence Journal.*

—There is a pond on Cape Cod which produces pink pond lilies, and it is the only place in the country where such a flower grows. The color is probably caused by some peculiarity of the water or soil, as, when the roots are transplanted to other ponds, white lilies are always produced.

—Vermin increase fast at this season. No fowls will thrive if kept in close, filthy quarters, where lice abound. A coat of hot lime-wash, with an ounce of carbolic acid dissolved in it, will free the roost from lice. Clear out all the droppings, and spread them evenly in the compost heap. As the old fowls get fat, wipe the stubbles and in the straw yard, they should be sold or used in the kitchen. A stewed fowl is more wholesome food than fried pork at this season. To give fowls the run of the barn is a wasteful practice.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

—The papers of Wayne County, New York, are bragging about a big hog which now weighs 1,100 pounds.

—The first cat introduced into New Hampshire were brought from Denmark in 1631 by Captain John Mason. They were of large size and of a yellow color. The breed remained pure and unmixed in some sections of Maine as late as 1820.

IVY POISON.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Seeing the different remedies for ivy poison, I thought I would send you my experience.

My oldest boy poisons very easily. The most likely time to "poison" is on a close, muggy, or damp day. Then the ivy exhalates its miasma, and it is held in the atmosphere, so that if a person is susceptible to its influences in passing by, he absorbs the poison, especially if he is warm and in a perspiration. It makes its appearance first generally on the hands, sometimes on the face, and looks then like a small water blister about the size of a pin's head. Often there will be several of these pustules. At this time one can stop the trouble at once, by making a mark or ring and the blister will cure itself in about half an hour, or an inch, is sufficient to have, but put all but the oint in a quill, as otherwise it will get on your hands and blisten them badly. If the poison has not been taken in time it will spread rapidly and increase its ugly appearance, and will become very painful. I always use a wash to blite the inflamed parts, which is a spoonful of washing soda in a glass of water. This is very soothing, and it increases the ability of the person. When it has commenced to run up the arm or leg you must at once make a ring around the limb, and above the sore an inch to two inches, as the poison runs under the skin, and if the ointive is put too close you will not have headed off the poison. It cannot pass the elastic mark, but has its fight out then, and there, making a larger blister, with thicker matter, but that is the end of it. I now use Pond's Extract of Henstead's very freely, and it is very healing. Always keep the parts covered with linen cloths, and soaked continually with the Pond's Extract. If any part of the body is rubbed by the sore had a new sore is made, which will run and spread the same as the first. By keeping the parts covered this will be avoided. When the poison simply swells the hand, and has a dry or scaly appearance, then the parts ought to be soaked with oxide of zinc and kept covered with linen. But the best thing I do now is to cover the parts with linen soaked or wet in Pond's Extract, which generally is sufficient. ALEX.

—Where box is used for edging and borders of beds, now is the time for clipping.

The Kennel.

TO THE SPORTSMEN OF AMERICA.

We publish the following letter from a well known writer on sporting matters, a member of the National Canine Society of England, and one of the judges at the coming Nottingham dog show. We are glad to see that distinguished a writer offers the same advice to Mr. Raymond concerning his kennel as we gave in our issue of July 23d, which has been copied and credited to us by some of our leading English cotemporaries:

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Although some three thousand miles separate us, allow me to shake hands with you through the medium of FOREST AND STREAM. Though I do not know you personally (I hope I may), yet I believe the name of "Old Calabar" is pretty familiar to you; at least, the editor of FOREST AND STREAM assumes so. Well, so much the better. Sportsmen, somehow or other, always manage to get acquainted with one another and "pull out." I must say with you, and I am sure I shall.

You have now in your country the best breed of setters in the world—the "Raymond-Laveracks." Mr. Laverack is an old friend of mine, for we resided close to each other. Many a time and oft have I gone into the kennel to look at the dogs and kept covered with linen. But the first thing in possessing such an animal. Let him guard the blood as he would the apple of his eye, and do not be tempted to "let the blood loose" by crossing. He has now the means of breeding without going from his own kennel. Mr. Laverack has of course told him how to proceed, and if he has not I am sure he will. Mr. Raymond must not be tempted to put up with any old stock that he has chosen to put back on for breeding purposes. When the breed is established, then he may weed his kennel. I shall shortly, with permission of the editor of FOREST AND STREAM, write a paper on the kennelling and feeding of dogs, with other matters that may, perhaps, be interesting. In the meantime, if any of you want setters, or any other sporting dogs, let me know the editor will give you my address, and I'll get them for you, and the right sort. Do not buy animals from infatuated breeders that send out their passage money, and do no service to you when you have got them. Have the correct article, and then you will "win through." The produce of these dogs, if you have only common luck, will, in a very short time, repay their original cost ten times over. Tell your friend from me again, and try to sub-

scribe myself your friend and brother sportsman, "OLD CALABAR."
P. S.—For the information of Mr. Shipman, of Iowa, I may say I do not see the slightest possibility of an International Field Trial, at least not with Mr. Price or Macdonia. The latter is a St. Bernard man; he never writes but two letters of any very great note—Banger and Mosie—both are sold. Mr. Macdonia has disposed of all his dogs and retired from the canine world. Mr. Price, I am sure, will not accept, and the only two men I know likely to do so are Mr. Llewellyn and Mr. Whitehouse.

JUDGING ON THE SHOW BENCH.—NO. 5.

THE HULL TERRIER.

THE head should be long, running flat off the nose; ears erect; eyes inclined to be small, and black or brown in color; jaw long and powerful; cheeks flat; nose black; neck long; the shoulders sloping well back; chest deep, with a proportioned thickness; legs straight and muscular, with a good round on the hock; back short, well ribbed up; hindquarters full and muscular; stern firm, but not too long, and carried pretty straight; coat smooth and close; colors preferred are white, and white with brindle patch.

POINTS IN JUDGING.

Head.....	25	Loft.....	30
Neck.....	10	Legs.....	30
Shoulders.....	10	Feet.....	5
Chest.....	15	Stern.....	10-100

THE FOX-HOUND.

Head expressive, muscular, ears pendant; head a little wrinkled in chop; face rather long, with strong jaw; neck inclined to be long, set into shoulders strongly; the shoulders of great depth and strength, sloping back well, but not so fine and close at point of shoulder blades as a greyhound, as speed is not required so much as in the greyhound, but rather endurance. A model of a stud foxhound should measure round behind his shoulders thirty-one to thirty-two inches; the shoulders should be straight, and neither bowed out nor pressed into the chest; fore leg to continue straight to the foot, as if one bone, but of great substance, full of muscle; from the pasterns the foot must not turn out, but appear straight and round like; the back ought to be straight, wide all through; rigid-backed dogs considered not so pleasant to the eye; it should be well loined up, not short of ribs, but short in the flank; body average depth, hind quarters, where set into loins, powerful; thighs full of muscle; stern carried well up, but not as a squirrel's, not feathered; coat thick and smooth. There are different colors, the pie, black and tan, tan and white, and hazy grizzles.

POINTS IN JUDGING.

Head.....	15	Shoulder.....	15
Neck.....	10	Legs.....	30
Legs.....	10	Loft.....	30
Feet.....	15	Hind-quarters.....	15
		Stern.....	5-100

—*Pascier's Gazette.*

DOGS ON THE SHOW BENCH.—The Queens County Agricultural Society, situated at Mineola, L. I., and adjoining the late purchase of Mr. A. T. Stewart at Garden City, will hold their annual exhibition of horses, cattle, &c., on October 7th, 8th, and 9th. There are also, we understand, several premiums to be awarded for sportsmen's dogs, such as the pointer, setter, cocker, and other breeds. This is the first society to take up with this new and interesting feature, and indicates, as we have repeatedly stated in this journal, that before many years have elapsed, the showing of sportsmen's dogs on the bench or in the kennel, and the running of pointers and setters at field trials, will draw together an assembly of field sportsmen that will astonish the inaugurator.

—The new apparatus for drowning dogs was tried at the Pound last week with success. It consists of an iron cage, large enough to hold thirty dogs, and is lowered into the water by a large crane attached to a derrick.

—A gentleman from Pittsburg, Penn., asks us the following question:

What are the requisite colors of the pure Gordon setter? Are they ever red? What dogs were they bred from originally?

Answer: The general opinion is the Gordon setter owes its origin to Irish blood, which in a measure is substantiated by the fact that red pups often make their appearance, even when bred from the most reliable strains, and there is no doubt that setters in general were originally manufactured from the spaniel; but whether the color of the Gordon is derived from the black spaniel or the Scotch colley, is a query that cannot now be easily answered. The curd in his coat could not have resulted from his taking the water. A curly coat is a great fault in the setter of any breed, and would be dead against one on the show bench.

—Augusta, Ga., August 19th, 1873.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I have derived so much gratification from a stray number of your entertaining paper, which came lately in my way, that I feel impelled to express that pleasure, and desire also to say something on a few matters appearing in or suggested by the paper. I see some mention made of springer, or field spaniels, and one correspondent writes of "a very fine springer spaniel pup, a small, liver-colored little chap, with tan feet and eye spots—a thoroughbred undoubtedly." In another place a springer is referred to as "a splendid retriever for duck." Now, what are the marks of a springer, and how does a springer differ from the cocker? I have a little bitch, full grown, weighing 20 or 25 pounds, of a dark, rich, chocolate brown on the head, back and stern; mottled like a thrush on the shoulders and flanks, with light tan spots over the eyes, and feet of a lighter tan; long, silky ears, and a tall feathered tail; a setter; fond of water and retrieves well, though altogether untrained. From the description can you say what kind of dog this is? You refer also to other hounds. Are there any in this country? TYNOS.

The "cocker" is considerably smaller than the springer, and is a light working, active dog, showing far more liveliness in his actions. He carries his tail low and works it more quickly than the "springer." They are generally of a rich liver color. From a description of your dog we should say she was a Norfolk spaniel springer, but do not understand the tan marks, unless some of her ancestors were Gordons, dwarf fox hounds, or beagles. There are no other hounds in America that we ever heard of.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN SEPTEMBER.

Land-locked Salmon, *Salmo gairdneri*. Salmon trout, *Salmo confluis*. Black Bass, *microperca salmoides*, *microperca nigriceps*. Striped Bass, *Morone chirocentrus*. Sea trout, *Salmo maculatus*. Bluefish, *Pomatomus saltatrix*. Weakfish.

Trouting is permitted in Maine and Canada until October first. Salmon fishing with fly is permitted in New Brunswick until September 15. Land-locked salmon and salmon trout in season till September 15th.

—With the 1st day of September, the angling season for trout practically ends. Common sense admits it; the interests of anglers demand it; and the domestic economy of the fish require it. We shall therefore strike off trout from our bulletin of fish in season. There are some localities, however, in which trout spawn late, and in Maine and Canada fishing is permitted by law until 1st of October. Generally, the sport has been abundant and well enjoyed, although the season was late and rainy in northern New York and the Eastern States, and the streams much swollen. Reports agree that trout are increasing in size and number throughout the country, and not diminishing. Some very large fish have been taken, though we have not heard of any weight sufficiently heavy to be regarded as fictitious by those who question the extreme limit to which the *Salmo fontinalis* attains. We also note with satisfaction less disposition on the part of anglers to gauge their success by numbers instead of size, and attribute the fact partly to the education anglers are acquiring through journals like the FOREST AND STREAM, and to the growing disfavor with which the capture of fingerlings is regarded. In a word, the tendency is everywhere conservative, and the increasing interest which is felt in the maintenance of our angling streams is evidenced by the constant organization of new clubs for their protection.

After the 15th of September, the salmon-bugger must put aside his rod. Indeed, indulgence is given to this date in the Province of New Brunswick only, fishing being forbidden in the rest of the Dominion after the 1st prox. Consequently, we chalk salmon from our bulletin.

The reports of our salmon fisheries from all localities where full protection is afforded is most gratifying, the run of fish being larger and more abundant. Famous catches have been made in Canada, especially in the rivers Restigouche and Miramichi, and on the Gaspé peninsula, in the York, Grand, Dartmouth, St. John, and Cascapeadiac rivers. American rods have been quite numerous at their several pools, and the Canadians seem to have no feeling toward American lessees except that of good fellowship and amity. We would consider it a great favor if our friends who have lately returned would furnish us with their scores. Their publication would interest those who are curious to compare notes, as well as the rest of the angling fraternity.

As to our own waters, we are looking to them with renewed hope, and doubtless shall have encouraging reports to offer at the end of next season. Land locked salmon have been abundant in the Maine waters, both at Sebce and the Schoodics. The fishing for these will continue until September 15th.

—Messrs. C. A. Robertson and W. F. Bunting, of St. John, with two friends from the States, had very fair success this season on the southwest branch of the Miramichi River, in New Brunswick. They made their first camp at Burnt Hill Brook on June 30th. Three of the party left on the 12th of July, but Mr. Bunting remained with his two guides until the 27th. Up to the time of his comrades' departure all had very fair success, Mr. Robertson killing five salmon in the afternoon, the largest of which weighed twenty-five pounds. It measured forty inches in length, and the guides asserted that it was the largest salmon that had ever been killed with the fly in that branch of the Miramichi. The first grilse was taken July 10th. After the 13th the run of fish improved, and Mr. Bunting had the sport all to himself, his score at the end of his visit footing up sixty-two salmon, weighing 750 pounds, and eighteen grilse, weighing fifty four pounds. This is said to be about as good a result as was ever shown by one fisherman within the same space of time on that river. The southwest has been well preserved the last two or three years, and although there is still much poaching it is rapidly becoming a splendid salmon stream, and the record of this year's sport is very fine. It is a noble river, as full of beautiful spots to the artist's eye as of pools for the fisherman's rod.

By the way, the gentleman who sends us these facts, and who was one of the party, thinks the Canadian Government might afford the river even a much more thorough protection than it now does, although admitting the gratifying improvement in that respect over past years. Since the year 1870 the river has been leased to several gentlemen, who take great interest in its preservation, and who have expended their time and means in staying the work of destruction. The presence of these lessees and their friends on the river during the fishing season, since the commencement of the time of the lease, has doubtless had a beneficial and salutary effect. It is impossible, however, for these gentlemen to prevent spearing and netting altogether, and the Government ought not to relinquish their own guardianship, which its own overseers are in duty bound to exercise. A letter in the St. John Globe, upon this very subject, says:—

It is notorious that under the very eyes of the officials unlawful nets are carried on with impunity. Fifty or sixty—more will be speared in one hour by two men in a single canoe. The work of destructive fish goes

Answers To Correspondents.

We shall endeavor in this department to impart and hope to receive such information as may be of service to amateur and professional sportsmen. We will cheerfully answer all reasonable questions that fall within the scope of this paper, designating localities for good trapping, fishing, and trapping, and giving advice and instructions as to outfit, in general, rookeries, distances, seasons, expenses, ranches, trails, camps, etc. We will not, however, discuss the merits of any particular outfit or give attention. Anonymous Communications not noticed.

A. C. S., Byers-Station, Ohio.—What size shot is most effective in shooting pigeons from traps? Ans. No. 8.

Shootist, Wheeling.—Will you please specify, if possible, where the tools and implements of archery can be purchased also rules regulating same? Ans. Peck & Saffler, 149 Nassau street, N. Y.

J. E. E., Elizabeth, N. J.—Can you tell from whom I can purchase a good Scotch terrier or dandie dionmont dog. We do not know. An advertisement at small cost would probably secure one.

Grassie, St. Louis.—Would an eight month old setter bitch be too old to begin to break? Ans. No; but it will require a good deal more patience and study of the disposition of the animal. However, 'tis never too late to mend."

S. L. Press.—What place do you consider best for trapping otter and beaver north of the Missouri and Ohio Rivers? Ans. The Blue Ridge Mountains where they cross the States of Virginia, West Virginia, North Carolina and Tennessee.

Lovellville, Ky.—Please let me know where one can buy Curtis & Harvey powder? What is the price per pound, and what is the best size for quail shooting? Ans. Curtis & Harvey powder is very scarce. The market price is \$1.10 per pound and the size No. 6.

Owensville, Mo., Baltimore.—Do you think a \$700 breech loader can be relied on as a good shooting gun? If not, at what price can a good one be purchased; also, what change is right for a breech loader 7 1/2 lbs. weight, 28-inch barrel, 14 gauge? Ans. You ought to get a very fair one for the price you mention. About 3 drachms of powder and 1 oz. of shot.

H. M., Pittsburg.—What is the most killing charge—Oranga powder and shot, for a pile-run No. 12 and 30-inch gun, for squirrels? Ans. 3 drachms and 1 oz. No. 7 shot. For quail? Ans. 3 drachms and 1 1/2 oz. No. 8. For duck? Ans. 3/4 and 1 1/2 oz. No. 8. Small I use Ely's wire outside, and shall I use shot concentrators? Ans. Yes; if you are an expert.

Blistered Feet.—The best remedy for blistered feet, as given to us by C. L. W., of Weston, Vermont, an old Mexican fur veteran, is to coat the inside of your socks (woolen are best) from the mules downward with common yellow bar soap, repeating the application for two or three days, by which time the feet will be hardened. It acts equally well as a preventive.

Thos. P. Caswell, Dresden, Minn.—A friend of mine has a superb pair of half breeds, male and female. Do you know anybody who would like to buy them? Ans. Write to Chas. Reiche, 55 Chatham street, or to Luis Riche, 48 Chatham street, New York. They deal in all kinds of animals. Personally we know of no one at present who wants bald eagles. Gold eagles are always in demand here.

C. G. G., Boston.—Can you inform a subscriber where he can procure a good setter dog about two years old, to be of good stock and well broken on quail, partridge, &c. Have looked over your paper hoping to find an advertisement of such a one, but in vain. Should prefer a Gordon, if possible? Ans. A short advertisement would get a more certain. You would have a great many answers, and we should be happy to give advice as to stock, &c.

A. FINESTOWN, Savannah, Ga.—Where can I get a map of the coast of Georgia—that is, one with the fisheries and islands definitely laid down, and plain enough for an amateur fisherman to find his way to the different islands and fishing grounds along the coast? Ans. Colman, 176 William street, prints a very fair map of the coast of Georgia, and will also send to you, on application, a set of Lettger Brothers, Berkman street, near Nassau, for Government survey charts of Osewab, Sapelo and St. Simons, provided they cover the territory you wish to visit. Price \$1.

A. H. WOOD, Palmett Post, N. Y.—Have *Zonotrichia albicollis* (ruffed grouse) while in a state of nature, ever been known to feed on one kind of cultivated grain? I have in my lifetime dissected a great many without finding the least trace of grain, notwithstanding a common notion to the contrary? Ans. Most assuredly they eat grain. We have seen them in great numbers feeding on corn, wheat, rye, and other grain, and especially buckwheat. Have never noticed grain in their stomachs. Famine-stricken grouse eat grain with avidity, we know, by having fed them when in confinement.

DOMAN, Missouri.—In our State there is a provision that netting or trapping shall not be done at any time, except on one's own land, or with the consent of the owner. This has been construed to mean that a person may, at any time, set a net on his own land, and give other persons access to it, so long as he does not intend to sell the netting or trapping to obtain? Ans. See Judge Daly's decision, printed in FOREST AND STREAM May 14, vol. 2, page 217. Law is founded on common sense. The intent of all well drawn laws is evident on their face. Quibbles and evasions that secure success may be sharp practice; they may be good logic, but they are not good law. Game is to be killed only in season, no matter where.

J. A. B., Birmingham, Mich.—The question at stake is who, when a dog were, did one own with a pistol best. Bogardus shoots pigeons from a trap? If you can give me the information regarding the same please do so, and also please tell us the greatest number killed out of 100 by any one? Ans. Bogardus never shot against any man who used a pistol at trap shooting. Captain Paul Travis shot against a man somewhere in Pennsylvania, who used an ordinary snipe gun, Travis standing ten yards from the trap and the person, 25, doing the shooting. He shot and killed three-five yards. This match was a tie. Captain Bogardus has killed 100 birds in succession from a spring trap, in the presence of two hundred persons.

W. Y. C., Washington, D. C.—I have a 12 gauge, 30-inch, 4 1/2 lb. gun. Is it large enough to use in shooting over fowls, and what is the proper charge for it in duck, partridge (quail), and woodcock shooting? Ans. For decoy shooting a 10 lb. would be preferable. For duck, four drachms of powder and 1 1/2 oz. No. 8 shot; quail, 3 drachms powder and 1 1/2 oz. No. 8 shot; woodcock, 2 1/2 drachms powder and 1 oz. No. 10 shot. Do not breach loaders get dirty or foul when using muzzle loaders, or does it depend on the powder I am using, for it fails after shooting once? Ans. It depends, of course, on the powder you use. Try Latin & Rand's or Hazard. What is the fare from here to Albert Lea, Minn., by what road, and could I find some sportsman there to show me the best place to set traps? Ans. About \$30. The nearest way is to go by LaCrosse, Wis., where you will find one or two sportsmen's clubs who would be glad to give you further information.

While hunting ducks around the Quade Reservoir a few years ago, my host, Mr. Mills, shot at one a long distance overhead, the only result being that a few feathers loosened. A party of men, neighbors of Mills', were at work on the road near by, and one of them asked Mills if the man hit. "Hit him?" "Yes, he hit him." "But he hit him?" "Yes," says another, "they flew so hard that they took the meat off with them."

Two large Newfoundland dogs, while fighting a few days since at Niagara Falls, rolled over a precipice and were both dashed to pieces on the rocks below.

appeared in millions along the New Jersey coast, scouring the inlets and bays, pillaging, devouring, extirpating everything finny that came in their path, and seizing so ravenously the bare, unbaited squid of the troller that single persons were able to capture upwards of 1,000 pounds per day! They swooped down upon the gathering shoals of estuary fish, and scattered them to the four quarters of the ocean, chopping up millions as they went, and mutilating without mercy. They threw their trenchant masses upon the migratory fishes as they worked to the northward, and drove the shad by hundreds high and dry upon the shore; themselves so intent in their pursuit that men and women waded into the surf and dragged them out with rakes and hoest. Scarcely any kinds of fish escaped except the bottom fish, and the great chunky sheephead, which securely cracked their claws on their feeding grounds while commotion went on above. Next the blue-liveried Belouins made a dash for the northern waters, and played havoc with the mackerel off the coast of Massachusetts, driving them seaward and ashore, and chopping up millions of other fish of all kinds, and swallowing their spawn and the young fry. Even the United States Fishery Commission, with their pond nets and trawls, testing the ocean depths several times daily, were scarcely able to obtain food enough for their mess table. Nothing but disgusting skate fish, no-lusks, and groveling flounders, that wriggled through the mud and weeds, rewarded their efforts. What wonder fishing has been slack, or that the market slabs have been recruited from far and wide to obtain their very remarkable assortments of food fish? Prof. Baird, in his late report, estimates that 100,000,000 bluefish range the waters along our coast; that they mutilate or devour twenty other fish per day; that they destroy spawn additional in quantity sufficient to make the aggregate destruction 12,000,000,000 per day. What they can do in the 150 days of their annual cycle of terror can be easily arrived at by an ordinary mathematician; but figures will only express it—the human mind cannot conceive it.

And now the choice fish that amuse the scientific angler are beginning to come again. How their depleted ranks are recruited so quickly we know not; whether they are filled by forced drafts upon the innumerable reserve, in order to work out their Creator's decree to "increase and multiply," or whether the number of the fish in the sea is really so vast that billions cannot be missed out of the great aggregate! There is a very fair run of weakfish from Barnegat to New York Bay, and along Long Island to Nantucket; striped bass make a good show at their habitual stamping grounds along the Rhode Island and Massachusetts coasts; sheephead and blackfish fill up the bill.

All along the piers in our harbor the gamins and ragamuffins are intent on catching "snapping mackerel," or the infant generation of those same predaceous bluefish—and when the biting slackens they fill in the interval by pitching stones and bits of coal at each other's lines, or tossing each other playfully off the dock. There is good sport in taking these voracious little fish with the lightest possible tackle, a rod and line, reel, diminutive float, with shrimp for bait.

Weakfish are running in the "Swash" down the Lower Bay, two to four pounders, and the catch from 50 to 100 per day each run.

On Saturday night last, fishing by moonlight, two members of the Jackson Club, Highlands, N. J., in two hours, off the Marl Dock, Shrewsbury River, captured, with rod and reel, eleven weakfish weighing thirty-nine pounds; largest fish, five pounds, plump. Soft crab used for bait and tide half ebb.

The fish in market this week, with their prices, are—Miramichi salmon, 40 cents; Hyanis bluefish, very abundant, 6 and 8 cents; sheephead, large supply, from Little Egg Harbor, 15 and 18 cents; Spanish mackerel, fair supply, 25 cents, and not so abundant this summer as last; live black-fish, 15 cents; pompano, a few, from the Chesapeake, 60 cents; striped bass, scarce, from Rhode Island, 25 cents; soft eels, Jersey and Long Island, very abundant at \$1 and \$1.25 per dozen; green turtle, liberal supply, 18 and 20 cents.

Mr. Eugene Blackford, of Fulton Market, received last Tuesday from New Dorp, Staten Island, a fine specimen of tapanin, which, at the request of Professor Baird, was forwarded to the Fish Commission at Noank for their study.

Bass fishing at Pasque Island, Buzzard's Bay, has been good this season, and it has been greatly enjoyed by the fishing club located there. The largest bass caught weighed fifty-two pounds, and another fifty pounds. Mr. Douaine caught five large ones in an hour on Tuesday.

While Gen. Abbott and his assistants were testing torpedoes in the bay near Willett's Point the other day, a school of porpoises passed over; the General just turned on the electrical current, and directly there was an explosion, a surge and eruption of the waves, and three dead porpoises, measuring eight feet long, floated upon the surface. Bystanders thought it was an accident, but the General says he did it on porpoise.

BARNEGAT INLET, AUGUST 21st, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—Since my last letter to large catch of fish. Weak fishing at the "Ea trace," and at what is known as the Red Bank, has given the fishermen some sport. A school of blackfish came in the inlet the other day, and those who were fortunate enough to throw on the squid at the right time were amply repaid. A party with Capt. John Kelly caught seventy-one, averaging two and one half pounds. Sheephead fishing has been better the last week than at any time before since the season came on. Dr. Bennett, of Barnegat, took twenty-one on Tuesday. Blackfish and trout has been caught every day at the inlet. Your humble servant went out with "Dad" Parker, the famous fisherman, and in one hour had a half bushel basket full of blackfish, sea bass, a few porgies, and half a dozen weakfish. Yours, &c., A. BAKER.

on even up to the time when the salmon are on the spawning grounds. If the attention of the Department of Marine and Fisheries was directed to this important matter, we believe that immediate steps would be taken to have the officers appointed for the protection of the river to perform their duty, and in event of their failing to do so, to discharge them and appoint others who will be more prompt and faithful.

The Miramichi river, will fair play and proper attention, is without doubt the finest salmon river in New Brunswick—perhaps in the Dominion. We are told that in years gone by the weight of a single fish taken in this river was as high as that of the best trout of Chesapeake. There is no reason why, with proper protection, it should not regain its old standard.

In the Jordan River, Charlevoix county, Michigan, our old friend S. C. Clarke lately captured a five pound grayling, which is double the weight we ever heard of. This statement is authentic in all respects. Mr. Clarke says of the Jordan—

It is a wild and beautiful river, with water as cold as ice, and if let alone in a few years it would offer a splendid fishing. I used very small fry flies; the water being extremely clear, could do nothing with bright flies, or large ones. It has been doubted by some whether the two species (trout and grayling) are found together, but I took them from the same hole with the same cast of flies. The Jordan has a sandy bottom, and the grayling are to be seen flying in schools on the sand bars, but they do not come to match present trout, and I spent that they are very shy. It is said by the resident fishermen and guides that the grayling spawn at the same time as the trout, i. e., in September, and they say they have taken them the last of August full of eggs. I think some of going to the An Sable, or the headwaters of the Muskogee, to try again for the grayling after these great heats have subsided.

How little those of us who have travelled most extensively, know of the wilderness richness of this great American domain! Gradually our correspondents open up its treasures to our view. Perhaps there is no region whose attractions are less widely known than that herein described by our contributor, Dr. I. H. Stearns. There is good fishing here in abundance, and plenty of woods, rocks and water:

"The counties of Adams, Juneau, and Sank, near the centre of Wisconsin, contain a tract with a collection of pinnacles, crags and cliffs, with hills, lakes and rivers untraversed anywhere in this country. This point may be reached by a few hours' ride from Milwaukee, and a dozen miles from Chicago. From Chicago, the tourist will take the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad for Adams' Station, or Kijihoun, sixteen miles beyond. From Milwaukee, you take the Mil. and St. Paul Railroad.

Running east and west is the Barrabo River, and there is a gorge 500 feet deep and half a mile wide, called the "Gorge of Wisconsin." No such scenery is found east of the Mississippi. Near the middle of this winding, cavernous canyon, with its rocky terraces and mysterious pinnacles, is situated "Devil's Lake," a sulphurous name, translated from the Indian cognomen, expressive of their superstition that this cavern was the abode of some mysterious goblin. Here is a good hotel, and a few days' fishing and boating, and climbing over the crags and cliffs, and with legendary events, to give variety and zest to the scene. You are a broken down stream through miles of superb scenery. Northwest is a flora wilderness, where startling rock forms stand out in bold relief, and inviting the camping out party to new discoveries which lie in unexplored recesses, all untraced by human steps, or milk creek. Wisconsin is most charming. About fifteen miles west of Adams' station you pass the divide and reach the streams running west, where brook trout can be found. In the streams running east you find pickered and bass. Above the lake, some fifteen miles, is Kijihoun, where you will find a little steamer to tow you above the rapids. Up this canon are some wild and romantic views. The valley is wide, with broken hills and with legendary events, to give variety and zest to the scene. You are a broken down stream through miles of superb scenery. Northwest is a flora wilderness, where startling rock forms stand out in bold relief, and inviting the camping out party to new discoveries which lie in unexplored recesses, all untraced by human steps, or milk creek. Wisconsin is most charming. About fifteen miles west of Adams' station you pass the divide and reach the streams running west, where brook trout can be found. In the streams running east you find pickered and bass. 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A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INFLUENCE IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND SPORT.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 27, 1874.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this journal are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentleman sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base aims which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted in any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible. CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.
WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE CURRENT WEEK.

FRIDAY, August 28th.—Trotting meeting, Earlville, Ill.—Trotting meeting, Hartford, Conn.—Trotting meeting, Gardner, Me.—Trotting meeting, Manchester, N. H.—Trotting meeting, Warwick, N. Y.—Trotting meeting, Hazleton, Penn.—International regatta, Saratoga, N. Y.—Trotting meeting, Deerfoot Park, Brooklyn, N. Y.

SATURDAY, August 29th.—Concord vs. Nantuxet B. C., Prospect Park, Brooklyn—Fly-away vs. competing clubs, Oneida, N. Y.—International regatta, Saratoga, N. Y.—Long Branch race, Monmouth Park, N. J.—St. George cricket club, Hoboken, N. Y.—Practice day boat club, Harlem, N. Y.

MONDAY, August 31st.—Fly-away vs. Star B. C., Catekill, N. Y.—International regatta, Saratoga, N. Y.

TUESDAY, September 1st.—Trotting meetings at Syracuse, Bath, N. Y.; River Falls, Wis., Goshen Park, N. Y., Providence, R. I., Boston, Mass., Knoxville, Sycamore, and Macon, Ill.

WEDNESDAY, September 2d.—Trotting meetings at Syracuse, Bath, N. Y., River Falls, Wis., Goshen Park, N. Y., Providence, R. I., Boston, Mass., Knoxville, Sycamore, and Macon, Ill.—Provincial Rifle Association, Sussex, N. B., D. of C.—Match day, Hoboken cricket grounds, foot of Ninth street.

THURSDAY, September 3d.—Trotting meetings at Syracuse, Bath, N. Y., River Falls, Wis., Goshen Park, N. Y., Providence, R. I., Boston, Mass., Knoxville, Sycamore, and Macon, Ill.—New York Caledonian games, Lion Park, N. Y.—Regatta of amateur oarsmen, Lakeboat course, Troy, N. Y.

OUR FRONTIER OFFICERS.—Our readers are indebted to our army officers upon the frontier, for almost the entire fund of information which this journal has been enabled to furnish respecting our great Western Territories. Every post, almost, has furnished some contribution of absolute value, as to the flora and fauna, Indian life, and the habits of the wild characters one meets with on the Plains and among the Mountains. Such rugged annals of Frontier life, if written and compiled, would make a volume of far manlier literature than the namby pamby fictions of love and stilted heroism which constitute the mass of the world's reading. We have now on hand fully a dozen of them awaiting their honorable turn to be published in our columns, but still, our insatiable demand cries out for all it can get; and we trust that our generous friends will not lay down their pens under the impression that present repletion means everlasting safety; for we must eat to live, and no sooner has one meal been dispatched than we must provide for the next, no matter how well gorged we may feel for the nonce. Comrades, attention!

THE PROTECTION OF GAME.

A PLAN OF CO-OPERATIVE LAWS.

IN view of the approaching Convention at Niagara Falls, to devise some plan to provide by legislative enactment for the better protection of game, we deem it best to republish from the FOREST AND STREAM of February 19th the resolutions, touching this very subject, which were adopted at the meeting of the American Fish Culturists' Association, on the 11th day of the same month. A critical examination thereof by the Niagara Falls delegates may expedite the business of their Convention, and eliminate many of the apparent difficulties which seem to beset this long vexed subject. It is more than probable that the scheme for legislative co-operation which underlies these resolutions has never met the eye of those whom it was intended to reach; for the official report of the Fish Culturists' meeting lies buried in the unpublished proceedings of the convention, while the then limited circulation of this journal failed to give it wide-spread notice. That this scheme covers the ground practically and sagaciously, is evidenced by its endorsement by the eminent gentlemen composing that body, which included naturalists, fish culturists, anglers and sportsmen from both Canada and the United States, with Prof. Baird, chief U. S. Commissioner, W. F. White, Commissioner for the New Dominion, Mr. Wilnot, of Canada, Seth Green, and other practical men among the number. It would be unwise, then, for the delegates at Niagara to ignore the action and recommendation of that body; or, having the scheme presented to their examination, to give it cavalier treatment, the more especially that no other well-defined or outlined plan has ever been before the country.

Moreover, the light which this scheme throws upon a subject with regard to which most persons have but a vague idea—we mean the precise kind of a remedy to apply to existing evils and defects in the game laws—comes most opportunely, inasmuch as the Convention was called at a date so early (September 9th) that insufficient time has been allowed for a careful investigation and intelligent understanding of the subject. We are convinced that most, if not all, the gentlemen prominently connected with the issue of the call, now admit that it was premature and unseasonable. Many sportsmen are absent in the field, especially at the West, where goose shooting at present engages their attention; but the chief cause of regret is, that the suddenness of the call found the country not wholly prepared for the questions before the Convention.

Under these circumstances, we feel that we are doing good service by reviewing the ground already gone over, and showing what actual progress has been made by the few who have given the subject their thoughtful attention. We reprint, (as we have stated in the beginning of this article,) from our issue of February 19th.

[From our issue of February 19th.]

The editor of FOREST AND STREAM having been impressed with the idea that a more general plan of protection was necessary not only for fish but for birds and animals, took occasion at the meeting of the American Fish Culturists' Association to explain his views on this subject. It is an evident fact that but one general law, identical as to time of close seasons, can ever thoroughly protect the fish, birds or beasts of our country. It is perfectly possible to imagine a case where on a river of no great length it may be illegal to catch fish fifty miles from its source at certain times in one State, when 160 miles below in another State the catching of such fish would in no way infringe on the fish statutes of that State. Again, since we owe a great deal to the Canadian Fish Commissioners, it might frequently happen that rivers rising in the States and flowing into the Dominion might be deprotected of fish at one end, while the waters of the same Provinces, or that exactly the reverse might happen. A commercial question enters here into the subject which occasions no end of dispute and unfortunate consequences. Fish may be legally caught in one State at one particular season of the year, then snipped and exposed for sale in another State where the time for catching such fish may be against the laws, and it becomes a nice question to decide whether the seller or the purchaser of the fish is acting in contravention of the law. The editor thinks it perfectly possible, then, that laws should be enacted by the several legislatures, identical in character in regard to close time, within certain zones more or less extended. If the resolution adopted by the Association, as suggested by Mr. CHARLES HALLOCK, could have been made even more comprehensive as to detail, so as to include birds and animals, it would have even met his views more fully, but as the business of the convention was directed only towards the subject of fish, it was thought wiser to leave to the sportsmen's associations in the country the wider development of this idea, to wit, of the enforcement of a more general and co-operative system of game legislation.

The advantages of the proposed plan in regard to the naming of fish and the identification of species is a manifest one. If among the game birds hardly any two States in the Union can agree easily as to what is a quail, a pheasant or a partridge, the confusion is worse confounded as to fish. Men who are doubtless innocent, who would, if they knew better, aid the Fish Commissioners' in their arduous labors, violate the letter of the law from ignorance of the name of the fish.

Not a day passes but that the FOREST AND STREAM is in receipt of letters coming from Maine to California, all bearing on these subjects, communications written not only by sportsmen but by those who look into this subject of pisciculture in an economic sense, and it was principally from their suggestions that the preamble and resolutions adopted by the Association were advanced.

The following is the preamble and resolution offered and accepted by the Convention of the American Fish Cultur-

ists' Association, with Mr. Hallock's remarks on presenting them:

"I beg to bring to your notice a subject admitted to be of the greatest importance, though I doubt whether it comes fully within the scope of this association; but having heard one of your most distinguished members yesterday assert that, 'protection must go hand in hand with propagation, and that all efforts in breeding fish will be nullified by neglect to protect and guard the young fish from the injudicious legislation and wardenship.' I am encouraged to speak. We set the highest value upon provisions and penalties to prevent the use of nets, gill powder, *cochara indicus*, and other devices for the wholesale and indiscriminate catching of fish, and for the taking of gravid and spent fish and all unseasonable fishing whatsoever, and for the means devised to prevent poaching in private or public waters, and for all those wholesome restrictions intended to govern angling on leased and open rivers, lakes and streams. All these go far towards the consummation of the main object desired to be accomplished, but it is evident that the imperfect operation of the existing laws and the great loophole of escape for transgressors lies in the fact that game and fish taken in one State may be sold in the markets of another State with impunity.

What is needed, therefore, is such a co-operation of States as will procure a uniform game law which shall make it illegal to expose for sale in the markets of one State fish illegally taken in another State within the periods for which their taking is prohibited in such States. Some such measure is by universal consent acknowledged to be necessary, and we are pleased to observe that a draft of a bill with this object in view has been presented to the Legislature of Massachusetts by the Massachusetts Angling Association, of which Mr. E. P. Ordway is its very earnest and efficient President, and that the works and efforts of this society have been endorsed by the Fish Commissioners of Maine; and

WHEREAS, The Committee of the said Anglers' Association has, in a series of resolutions, invited the co-operation of their sister States, and urged the formation of similar associations for this purpose; therefore be it

Resolved, That it is the special province of the American Fish Culturists' Association, composed, as it is, of the State Fishery Commissioners, and the leading Fish Culturists of the country, to procure, by legislative enactment, within or outside of its own body, the formation of a similar society to that of Massachusetts, and for the like objects. Also, in view of the difficulty that has hitherto attended the identification of species by a confusion of local names whereby we are unable to distinguish by the vernacular a trout from a black bass, a pike from a pickerel, and a blue fish from a covey fish, it is of the utmost importance that a uniform nomenclature be adopted, and that to designate such species as may be named within and coming under the provisions of any amputary act, so that the same be known and recognized in all those States included within the limits of said act, and that the better to decide upon and establish such uniform nomenclature a Committee or Board of Reference be formed to be composed of delegates, one from each naturalist's and sportsman's association in each State, whose qualifications shall be defined and determined by a convention composed of one delegate from each naturalist's and sportsman's association in the States so co-operating, and the decision of which Board of Reference or Committee shall be final.

Following the heels of this resolution, we prepared a Comparative Table of Close Seasons, in all those States where game laws exist, which we published on the 12th of March with the following explanatory comments appended:

[From our issue of March 12th.]

Herewith is given a comparative table of Close Seasons for all kinds of Game and Fish in each State of the Union where protective laws exist, so that the reader can determine at a glance, without the trouble of hunting through a volume of codified laws, just what particular bird, animal, or fish is excepted, or prohibited from being caught or killed, at any given month in the year. Its usefulness and labor-saving character are apparent. He who examines carefully, however, cannot fail to see how strangely the laws conflict as respects the game of any given latitude, even in the States that are contiguous and homogeneous in their soil and fauna, and in the same season, and at several weeks in localities that lie within the same geographical zone and between the same parallels of latitude. It is apparent at once what opportunity is thus given to those who desire to evade the laws, either in the killing or selling of game, while to the well disposed and most earnest advocates of protection the jumble of heterogeneous and interminable legislation renders it almost impossible to keep in mind, or even determine, when and where any particular kind of game is in season or out of season. More than this, within the general law of individual States are hundreds of special provisions, excepting this pond and that stream, and this county and that township, so that there are prohibited districts, and close seasons within close seasons, that render the confusion worse confounded, and defeat the efforts of those who seek the general welfare. And at each session of every Legislature some well meaning and enthusiastic advocate of protection clamors for additional and more stringent measures, so that in the midst of too much legislation and too much protection we are likely to defeat the ends we strive for.

It is obvious that the only remedy lies in co-operative legislation, and in a simplified code. Nature has singularly defined her geographical belts, and designated the animal and vegetable life that dwells within them. As certainly are the boundaries of the range of the deer and the habitat of the trout defined as are the varieties of food upon which they feed. *Carus Virginianus* is not found north of a certain latitude, nor the *Salmo fontinalis* south of a certain latitude. The same is true of the ruffed and pinnated grouse, the quail, the turkey, the moose, and the antelope. What we need is one general enactment that shall apply to these geographical zones alike, in their range, their breadth and extent, or at least to extended sections of these zones. Game laws for Ohio need not be the same as for Maine, but the laws protecting game in Maine, Vermont, and New Hampshire should be precisely alike, as the laws for Ohio, Kentucky, and Illinois should be the same for those particular States. To the Pacific coast the law of the Atlantic would not apply, for its climate and seasons are different. Local laws might have to be made for the beaver and the big horn sheep, for their range is limited and fixed. For the nomadic buffalo, which ranges through many de-

groes of latitude, and whose periods of coming and going are as regular and well known as the rotation of the planets, special and peculiar legislation is required. Nevertheless, the general principle, as indicated can be easily applied. Under these provisions there would be no need of local or neighborhood laws, for the game being thoroughly protected throughout the whole State, the depleted and barren districts of one State would in time be replenished and restocked. Different laws for contiguous States are irrational, and as at present constituted, they are actually aiding to drive out and exterminate the game instead of preserving it. If September is a close season in one State, and October in the next adjoining, no end of trouble must result; witness the case of the Governor of Missouri, who, when shooting near the border, happened to cross the line into Kansas, and was very properly arrested for an infringement of the law of the latter. There should be no difference between the laws of Kansas and Missouri, for their climate and latitude and game are essentially the same.

We have now stated the facts and the necessities of the case. We propose a practical application of the remedy, premising (and taking the highest English authority as judges of the question) that "it is a known fact that all the best measures for the protection of game, the most judicious and most effective for the sportsmen, but for those who gain their subsistence by shooting and fishing, must always emanate from those who shoot and fish for their pleasure." Ordinarily, those who legislate, those who make the laws, are not practical sportsmen, or so well informed on the subject as to serve advantageously as scientific economists. It is proper, therefore, that the drafts of any bill or bills to be submitted to future legislative bodies should emanate from the sportsmen, naturalists, and fish culturists of the country, who make our game animals, their habits, their protection, their pursuit, and their propagation a constant and intelligent study. The remedy, then, and its application, lies in the co-operation of all the scientific and acclimating societies and sportsmen's clubs in the Union, and we are herewith encouraged by the Game Protective Society of New York, and the American Fish Culturists' Association of the United States (to both of which the scheme has been presented) to lay before all these clubs and associations the importance of calling at an early day a convention of sportsmen, naturalists, and culturists to select a board of arbitration or reference, which shall prepare a suitable draft of a law to be pressed for passage upon the legislatures of the respective States, this reference to be final, the legislature to sit as a committee of the whole, and the bill to be either rejected or accepted unconditionally. Legislators who have the interests of the country at heart would not be jealous of their prerogatives in such cases; indeed, they should be gratified to be relieved of the arduous labor and responsibility of so important a measure. We have received a great number of letters urging this movement for a general convention, details of which will soon be published, and we have no doubt that all clubs will readily fall in with it.

On April 19th we supplemented this article by the following brief remarks concerning special legislation for separate localities in the same State:

"They only confuse the conscientious sportsman who is anxious to conform to statutes, and at the same time operate actively to detect and punish general and summary statutes, by dividing the dispenser of penalties into two classes, and imposing their penalties. Any one can very reasonably plead ignorance of the law, when there is a petty enactment for every separate lake, pond, and stream in the State, and when even the freholder cannot tell what particular law governs his own private preserve. We trust to see some means soon adopted that will sweep this local legislation out of sight, and that a wholesome and uniform system of general and cooperative laws for all the States will be framed, adopted, observed, and universally extolled. If special restrictions are required to extend close time or secure total prohibition as to certain waters or districts, the duty should not be imposed upon the legislatures, but be assumed by those persons most immediately interested in the preservation and propagation desired, either through associations or individuals."

On May 7th we printed an extended legal opinion, prepared expressly for the FOREST AND STREAM by one of our most eminent jurists, defining the operations of game laws as governing trespass, and the rights of sportsmen and property-owners. This opinion covered one full page of this journal, and is too long for republication here. It is sufficient for our purpose to state that it gives a legal guaranty of the integrity and correct construction of our cooperative scheme in all its parts.

Having thus fortified ourselves that the scheme was sound, practicable, sufficiently comprehensive to meet the requirements of the case, we sought to obtain its endorsement by the New York City Society for the Protection of Game, a body which has been most efficient and remarkably successful in prosecuting offenders against the game laws—both those who killed and those who sold out of season. The scheme was submitted and endorsed, and resolutions seconding the call of the Fish Culturists' Association were referred to a proper committee, which reported as follows:

"The committee to which had been referred the resolutions offered by Mr. Charles Hallock in reference to a uniformity of the game laws, submitted the following report; that on the examination of this subject they note the varying laws that obtain in the several States, and that the variations in the legal times of killing game do not depend upon the periods when the animals have ceased breeding, or upon the different climates which advance or retard incubation, as much as they do upon the accidental selection by the legislatures of the law of some other State or Territory as a model. In some instances the breeding season of some fish has been made the open season. In other circumstances open seasons have been created for some birds, which should never be allowed to be killed, as for instance the brown thrush, in section 10 of the law of our own State. But particularly we note the objection that adjoining States in the same latitude, and affected by the same climate, and stocked by the same kinds of game, have different seasons in which they may be taken. The injury done by this is profound. It not only imperils the existence of the bird in the State where it is adequately protected,

but it renders nugatory, to a large degree, the proper law in the adjacent State, because most of these laws are enforced by prosecuting the vendors of the game, and if game killed according to law in one State is sold in another State where it is illegal, the vendor can plead that the game was killed in an adjoining State where the killing was lawful, and thus not only escape himself, but render convictions under the law so uncertain that few will undertake the risks of prosecuting. It oftentimes occurs that the breeding place of some game in one State, while the game in the autumn moves to other grounds, as in the case of woodcock, and a great temptation is thrown in the way of those who live near the breeding place, and know that in a few days the birds will move off where they will be killed, and they not allowed to participate in the chase.

The reasons seem even stronger when applied to fish in rivers that run through several States, as, for instance, the Connecticut, which is liable to be fished by the citizens of four different States, any one of which could prevent by their action the enjoyment of the fisheries by any of the others.

There are certain zones of climate where the birth and maturity of game are so nearly simultaneous that the same law could govern in all. Take, for instance, the quail in Pennsylvania, Ohio, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, Connecticut, Illinois, Indiana, Michigan, Wisconsin, and Minnesota. These birds are a single game bird of great market value and field pleasure.

Their incubating season vary very between Central New York and Maryland about two weeks, and in either place will be advanced or retarded that much of time by the character of the season. In none of these places, however, do any laws propose to open the season at the precise day when the birds are hatched. A reasonable margin of time is made, extending from October 1st to February 1st. In our own State the open season is from October 20th to January 1st. These States, on this subject, had their laws been uniform as to times, would be perpetually aiding each other; now they are the cause of stumbling and uncertainty. Another matter which is essential to a complete system of game laws is to have, in every kind of game as possible condensed into the same close season. Each State has not only varying times to commence shooting the same game, but also varying times to commence shooting the different varieties of game. Thus in our own State the shooting season for woodcock begins July 3d; for quail, the 20th of October; for partridge, the 1st of September; for starlings, the 1st of August. Country people do not carry these dates in their minds, and are liable to error; and those seeking to enforce cannot tell whether a sportsman in the earlier months is pursuing legal or illegal game, and there is a total absence of a fixed, definite time in the public mind when field sports begin.

The same irregularity in our laws exists in those of the other States. No greater step in advance in these matters could be made than by having a fixed, permanent day when all shooting might begin.

We cannot pass in silence one general omission existing in the laws of all the States. No provision exists protecting the migratory birds, and providing for the spring of the year. English snipe, plover, dowitcher, and the many varieties of birds that enliven our beaches, are wholly unprotected by law, and are killed and sold in the markets in April and May in large quantities. When the spring is late, and the birds are delayed in their passage, they are found full of eggs, and sometimes are forced to nest within the State.

The birds should be protected in every State, no matter where they are flying to, for they are the children of our common country, and are gladdening every part of it in their migrations. No rule is so good as the rule that no gun is to be fired at birds or animals in spring or summer. Every reason of health to the eater, of abundance of supply of the article eaten, of justice to the animal when breeding or preparing to breed, pleads for the fullest and most complete protection, and we have no hesitations, and therefore we submit the following plan and resolutions—

Whereas, The general sentiment of the country is in favor of the creation and immediate adoption of some system which will secure in the different States and in Canada greater uniformity, and consequently greater efficiency in the laws for the protection and preservation of game, and inasmuch as a plan for securing these objects through cooperative legislation of all the States was submitted to the American Fish Culturists' Association, and unanimously endorsed by it last February, and since then by other similar bodies in various parts of the country.

Resolved, That it is expedient and necessary to call a national convention at the earliest date consistent with a careful and general scrutiny of the scheme; and inasmuch as this body, the New York Society for the Protection of Game, has already discussed it in session and submitted it to legal gentleness of experience for examination and secured its approval, we do hereby recommend and advise that a circular letter be addressed to each and all the sportsmen's, acclimating societies, natural history societies, and fish culturists' associations throughout the country, wherever available, inviting an endorsement of the same, and requesting that a written notification of such endorsement, signed by their respective Presidents and Secretaries, be sent to the Secretary of this society, to be filed, and that the said letters shall express the choice of location and date of year at which the convention shall be held, and that it shall be found upon examination at the interval of six months that the favorable responses are sufficiently numerous and widespread to be regarded as representing the wish of the country, then a call shall emanate from this New York Society for the Protection of Game, designating such time and place for the meeting of the Convention as shall appear to be the wish of the majority of the societies responding. All of which is respectively agreed and resolved. William C. Barrett, Chas. E. Whitehead, Chas. Hallock, Committee.

May 11th, 1874. The report was adopted, and ordered to be printed.

In issuing this call, the New York City Society had no intention or desire to usurp any prerogative, but in the absence of any other movement, or any indication of one, was ready to take the initiative. It will be observed that the selection of time and place to hold the Convention, was to be left to the choice of the clubs responding to the call. In this way the sense of the country could readily be taken, and sufficient time be allowed in the interval to permit a

careful examination of the general subject of game protection, and of the proposed plan in detail. Just at this juncture, it was very properly and in the most friendly way, suggested by John B. Sage, Esq., one of the officers of the New York State Association, that in view of the approaching State Convention at Oswego, the call might with greater propriety emanate from that body, and thereby doubtless have the greater weight. The concession was made with alacrity; the resolutions, committee's report, and formal circular, were forwarded by mail to the President and Secretary of the State Association, and a delegate was sent to Oswego to submit the Scheme (as adopted by the Fish Culturists and endorsed by the City Society) to the consideration of the State Association, in order that the anticipated call might be projected upon its basis. Through inadvertence, and some informality in its credentials, the delegate was not admitted to the floor; the Scheme was not presented; and a call for a National Convention, emanating from an altogether different source, was instituted by parties cognizant of the earlier movement, and unanimously adopted by a Convention, nineteen-tenths of whose members were wholly ignorant of any such movement. Indeed, the officers themselves expressed their regret that no opportunity had been afforded to examine a Scheme which had been prepared under the auspices of so eminent a scientific body as the Fish Culturists' Association.

We have written it best to print this historical sketch, in order to bring the Scheme freshly before our readers and the delegates at Niagara Falls, and to inform the public as to what actual progress has been made toward securing a consummation of the great economic necessity of the period. It may be that other better plans will be presented. No doubt the one in question will bear amendment or revision. It is certainly rudimentary, and needs perfecting. It is the duty of the Convention to devise the best means for securing the Protection of Game, and a more effective legislation to govern close times and open seasons; and if this should command their favorable attention, the efforts of those who have worked it out and brought it to its present form will not have been in vain.

THE SHOOTING TOURNAMENT AT NIAGARA.—No doubt the roar of the great cataract at Niagara will drown the popping of the pigeon-shooters' guns next September 9th, so that the noise thereof will not disturb the deliberations of the Convention that meets to secure the protection of game. We hope it may. We trust also that the session of the delegates will in no way annoy the pigeon-shooters or distract their nerves. We look for good scores this day forthright, when the air is cool, and all the conditions of season, climate and locality are favorable thereto. Bad marksmanship brings no satisfactory return. In pigeon practice, the death of each bird ought to bring some compensating benefit to the contestants, either in rewards of merit, the pleasure of honorable emulation, or in improved accuracy. We never could bring ourselves to believe that pigeons were created for the express purpose of being shot from the trap, although they seem in this way to serve men best. They are of very little account in a pot-pie; while, living, they break down forests and defile the face of nature in the vicinity of their roosts. So long as it is more important that our citizens should become expert in the use of arms than that the lives of thousands of pigeons should be saved, so long shall we defend the practice of trap-shooting. It secures quickness of trigger, accuracy of aim, confidence in the field, readiness for emergency, and renders our people the worthy descendants of ancestors whose training amid wilderness experiences and hard to hand encounters with wild beasts enabled them to conquer a country and win an independence. It was in such a school as this that our forefathers were tried; in this they learned the art of arms. Pigeon shooting we regard as essential to the defence of our country through the education of our citizens to be marksmen, and until some contrivance shall be invented or discovered which shall serve equally well in the manual of instruction, we must be content to permit and endure trap-shooting, repugnant as it may be to our finer natures.

Through numerous letters from members of the Niagara Shooting Club, we learn that the preparations for entertaining their guests on a grand scale are progressing most satisfactorily, and we doubt not that the tournament will be one of the most "recherché" (is the word proper?) of any similar festival yet held in this country. The Club is one of the oldest we have, and one of the most influential. Possibly all its members are thoroughbred sportsmen and earnest conservators of game, who rejoice at the prospect that some good may accrue from the deliberations of those who meet to improve the game laws, and will in every way aid and abet their action; nevertheless, as we have already said, we should prefer that the Tournament had been called on some other day than that selected by the Convention.

DELEGATES.—Hon. A. L. Brinsmade and H. H. Brown, of Cleveland; J. C. O. Brigham, of Toledo; and Hon. T. A. Logan and Col. L. A. Harris, of Cincinnati; have been appointed delegates from Ohio to the National Convention at Niagara Falls.

Dr. W. H. Hudson, of Hartford; Hon. O. H. Platt, of West Meriden; R. O. Cheney, of Manchester; Dr. L. S. Laddington, of New Britain; and Judge L. E. Munson, of New Haven; have been appointed from Connecticut.

The New York City Society for the Protection of Game, Royal Phelps, President, has appointed Hon. Robert B. Roosevelt, Hon. Carson L. Brevoort, President of the Long Island Historical Society, and Charles Hallock, Editor of FOREST AND STREAM, with power to name the remainder of the delegation.

Sporting News from Abroad.

GOODWOOD RACES, CRICKET AND DOG SALES.

[FROM OUR SPECIAL ENGLISH CORRESPONDENT.]

THE London season has closed, the shutters are up and the lamps that have burnt so brightly in the temples of pleasure are fast being snuffed out one by one. The long list of theatres of last month is now a short one. The 30th of Ascot have passed away and now the Goodwood meeting has brought to a close a season rendered faster than usual by the visit of the Czar of all the Russias. It was a brilliant success, both in point of good racing and in attracting visitors. The Duke and Duchess of Richmond, on account of a recent death in the family, received their friends at Goodwood House, and it was given up to the Prince of Wales, and the Royal standard floated over its walls. There was no fear of that bane of trainers, "hard ground," and though the dreaded Aet had suppressed all bags, stools, parti-colored hats, cards, and other "instruments of gaming," nevertheless, I have a notion a good deal of money did change hands on the events of the day. The stakes proved a very mild affair, and the horses engaged were by some degrees worse than a moderate lot. Sir J. Astley's Scamp was the favorite, and won by a neck, but there was a good deal of the hood and blinker sort behind him, and amongst them Indian Ocean, a pater who always runs high up on the betting and never wins. The Cup proved a better race, and was productive of something more like good form and quality. Unfortunately three of the best performers had the fatal pen struck through their names, and the requiem sounded for Doard, King Lud and Flageolet. Doncaster, an ex-Derby winner, started at 2 to 1, and though he is accounted a bit of a rogue, the gallant son of Stockwell, the best of stallions, stayed the longest and pulled off the race by a head, the notorious Kaiser being "loeked to him" as the horses came into the straight. Organist, of Chester Cup repute, lamed himself, but he was outclassed throughout. Altogether the backers of horses had it pretty much their own way, and though people who know nothing about racing tell you the favorite never wins, the takers of odds, I imagine, got home pretty comfortably.

There was another sale of blood stock at Middle Park, Eltham, on Saturday, and some high prices were realized. Mr. W. Blinkern was a large purchaser from Mr. Walker's stud, giving 3,000 guineas for Vespasian, a well known race horse, 2,500 for Seclanion and her Vespasian filly, 1,300 for the Newminster mare, Pandore, with filly by Isosierucian, bred by Sir J. Hawley, and 750 for Penance and a Trumpeter colt. England's Beauty, a grand mare well worth £2,000 two years ago, fetched the fine amount of a "pony," £1,000. There are the vicissitudes of racing. A brown filly, by Blair Athol, sold for £2,000 to Mr. Gretton, and there was no bid for Vestminster, the winner of the Cambridgeshire in 1869. Apology, the winner in the Oaks, is still first favorite for the great St. Leger, and as mares generally do well at that season of the year, I shall expect her to beat the Derby Hero, George Frederick, named after the Prince of Wales's son, and successful, curiously enough on his youthful highness's birthday day.

Rugby and Marlborough, two large and important Public Schools, though neither so large nor so good in social position as Eton, Harrow and Winchester, played their annual match before a large assembly at "Lords" on Wednesday and Thursday last. Rugby is chiefly celebrated for football, the "Rugby game" being an ancient and original institution and peculiar to the school. It differs from all other football by the introduction of carrying the ball and "hacking," which means punishing your opponent's shins with a thick pair of boots, but those men who play it swear by it and utterly despise the milder rules of the more merciful association game. Rugby has won the majority of the cricket matches and this year her star was as usual on the ascendant, and the superior fielding of the Rugbians greatly aided them to gain the decided victory of five wickets. The highest score made was a Marlboro' innings of forty-one, and nothing very exciting happened throughout the match.

In "Yorkshire vs. Gloucester" Mr. W. G. Grace ran up the fine innings of 167, and though he is accounted the best bat and the worst bowler in England, he, nevertheless, succeeded in taking eleven of his adversaries' wickets, who were, of course, disposed of in a single innings.

Lately there was a real and excellent carrier-pigeon race from Exeter to London, the pigeons being liberated at six o'clock on Tuesday morning, the wind being south-westish and very moderate. The first bird presented at 100 High Holborn was Mr. Partridge of Paddington's red-checkered cock Lord Lyon's at 11:58, and took first prize, Mr. Smeed's dark-checked Comet being second at 1:34; Mr. Smeed also won the pigeon race from Bedford of fifty miles, the time being 1 7.

The American Base Ball players made their first appearance at Liverpool on the ground of the Cricket Club. It happened, unfortunately, that there was a counter attraction in the shape of a cricket match between the I Zingari and the gentlemen of Lancashire, but still the attendance was greatly in excess of anything known on the Liverpool ground, and a very favorable impression was produced in favor of the game. Everywhere the visitors seem to have a hearty welcome, Mr. Pullman granting them free use of his sleeping cars and the Midland Railway Company generously placing a special train at their disposal from Man-

chester on stopping at Matlock for two hours en route. Of course the game was not at first understood, though the good hits and catches were at once appreciated. For a short time before the game the spectators were treated to an exhibition of skill in throwing and catching the ball. The height and distance to which the ball was thrown seemed even to the most experienced of our cricketers little short of marvellous, and no less wonderful were some of the catches, where the ball thrown fast, a short range seemed to have the velocity of a bullet. The quickness of hand and eye was the subject of general remark.

There was another large sale of pointers and setters at Aldridge's, but the drafts, the Rhiwisi kennels, did not go off as well as was expected, though Citadel, a pointer of Mr. Garth's strain, went to Mr. Hemming for £25. The best of Mr. George Moore's pointers didn't go for more than fifteen guineas, and altogether the quality of dogs sold was inferior and the number of purchasers small.

LD-TOXNE, JR.

August 12th.—The announcement that two of the best American teams would make their debut at Ford's in the national game of baseball, hitherto unknown on this side of the Atlantic, excited a lively interest among the athletic element of the metropolis. Cricket had, however, been so long established that its devotees felt but little uneasy at the idea of the American pastime supplanting it altogether, though they can now have but little doubt that their favorite pursuit during the summer months has met with a serious rival. Everybody is loud in the praise of the pluck and energy of the strangers in travelling so many miles to introduce this novel sport, and all thoroughly understand that it is not a mere speculation of Mr. Burman's or any other entrepreneur, but a genuine attempt to show us in England that the Americans have a national game, and can play at it well. The Marylebone club, in recognition of the good will shown by the Americans towards them when they were cricketing in the States, placed their ground at their disposal, and gave them every facility and convenience. The day was warm and bright, possibly too bright for difficult catches, and the attendance was large, 5,000 being the reputed number of the spectators during one period of the game. Of course it was some time before the rules were understood and appreciated, but our game of rounders is an unscientific kind of baseball, and though the notions of chaff and corking, which are peculiar to the former, were obliterated, yet the recollection of it served to render the mysteries of pitcher, striker and longstop more intelligible.

The proceedings commenced with cricket, but at four o'clock the ground was cleared and the bases marked out with small bags of sand a foot square, lines being whitened from one to the other. The Boston team wore their white flannels, red stockings, bands and caps, whilst the Athletics were resplendent in blue. To an unprofessional eye it was of course difficult to catch the varying points of the game, but from the way in which Barnes and H. Wright played for Boston and got runs, it seemed that the Athletics were off their play, and in fact their fielding was not up to the Boston form, the latter men stopping "hot ones," and returning them with a rapidity that made more than one habitué of Lord's open his eyes. The precision of throwing was marvellous, and better fingers unheard of. The distance between the bases was thirty yards, so that to effect a run, a player had to travel one hundred and twenty yards at a top speed. I believe I am right in stating that in America about five acres is required, so that the players must have scarcely had room enough at Lord's. It was all through a most one-sided affair, the chief cause being the fact that the Athletic pitcher, McBride was "out of sorts," and this led to his side being "whitewashed" three times in succession. Amongst the Bostonians, Spalding and McKey fairly divided the batting honors. Bateson disappointed his party, and Anson was perhaps their best man. A brilliant catch at short stop was made by George Wright, and fairly brought down the house with immense applause. The following is the score:

Table with columns: ATHLETICS, B, R, PO, A, BOSTONS, R, B, PO, A. Rows include players like McMullen, McKey, Anson, McBride, Munnah, Batten, Sutton, Clapp, Gedney, and a Total row.

RUSS MADE IN EACH INNING. Athletics: 3 0 0 3 1 1 0 1-7. Bostons: 3 7 4 0 5 0 5 0-24. Bases by errors, Bostons, 9; Athletics, 1; Runs earned, Athletics, 8; Bostons, 11. Umpire, Mr. Thomas Beales, of the Boston Club. Duration of game, two hours and ten minutes.

The spectators at "Prince's" on Thursday were neither so large in number nor so enthusiastic as those at "Lord's." Unhappily for the Athletics, they were deprived of the services of McBride, who felt indisposed, Kent of the Boston team taking his place as substitute. At 4:30 the Athletics commenced batting, and the game proceeded literally even for about an hour. After five innings each, the Athletics were one in advance, but after the fifth their opponents forged ahead, owing to the indifferent pitching of McMullen, the passing of two balls by Clapp, and a mistake made by Gedney at left field. Barnes made amends for his bad fielding by making a good hit, which realized three bases and let home G. Wright. In this innings Anson made the finest catch of the day, and was made catcher in place of Clapp. The Athletics rallied in their eighth innings, and obtained five runs, but failed to score

in the ninth, the game being now virtually over, and the Bostons two to the good. The following is the score:

Table with columns: ATHLETICS, B, R, PO, A, BOSTONS, R, B, PO, A. Rows include players like McMullen, McKey, Anson, Clapp, Munnah, Batten, Sutton, Clapp, Gedney, and a Total row.

RUSS MADE IN EACH INNING. Athletics: 1 1 1 0 3 3 0 5-11. Bostons: 0 0 2 0 0 1 1 4 3 0 1-24.

Runs earned, Athletics, 5; Bostons, 5; Bases on errors, Bostons, 5; Athletics, 4; Home runs, Kent, 1; Schafer, 1; double play, Schafer and O'Rourke. Umpire, D. F. Houston, of the Athletic Club. Duration of game, one hour and 20 minutes.

"The Field" is rather severe on the game, and contrasts it very unfavorably with cricket. The editor says:

"In our own individual opinion it has so many inherent defects that it has not the slightest pretensions to be considered superior to, even if it is equal with, our juvenile amusement 'rounders,' on the basis of which it has been modeled."

The other sporting papers are all loud in their encomiums as to the American fielding, catching, &c., but they mostly damn with faint praise the game itself. The Standard, one of the best daily papers, says the play is well worth seeing, if it be only to note how far superior the throwing and fielding of the Americans at their national game is to ours at cricket. Anyhow, I think that base ball has had a fair trial, and whether the seeds sown will ripen into fruit, the next season will tell us.

The Cricket match between the twelve of the Marylebone Club and the eighteen of the Americans was declared drawn. The M. C. C. made 105 in three innings, there being some good batting, but small scores. McBride bowled two of their best men for "duck eggs" with fast underhand, and Messrs. Anston, Hill, Lambcock, Rose and Appleby met the same fate, with dreary blank scores, at the hands of Mr. G. Wright. The Americans were tired by their exertions at base ball, and seemed puzzled by Rose's slows and Pickering's underhands. The rain fell at one time somewhat heavily, and under the circumstances the score of 107 which they realized was a very creditable one. Their batting was described by the press as not very scientific, although the fielding is everywhere admired. The Canterbury cricket week of course brought many visitors to this ancient city, which boasts one of the finest cathedrals in England, celebrated for its connection with the martyred Thomas A. Becket. The great match of the day was Kent and Gloucester vs. England, the All England eleven counting in its cause Jupp, Pooley, Lillywhite, Slaw, Morley, and other famous names amongst the professionals, and their opponents having two out of the three Graces; Lord Harris from the Oxford eleven, Messrs. Thornton, Yardley, and the Hon. F. Bennett. The respective scores were Kent and Gloucestershire, 231 first innings; 247 second innings. All England 201 first innings; 223 second innings. The match was a close one, and an extraordinary catch by Lord Harris alone pulled it out of the fire, as Mr. Mitchell and Greenwood, two of the All-Englanders, in the second and last innings, had got their eye in, and were playing magnificently. Oseroff, another of their men, was playing well, but playing forward to a sharp ball of Captain Fellows, he fell and dislocated his thumb, and of course retired hurt. Mr. W. G. Grace, for the counters, made the high scores of 94 and 121. In another match of Kent vs. Marylebone, Mr. Grace made 123, the respective totals being Kent (both innings) 168 and 144, Marylebone, 368. There were twelve men on each side.

The grouse prospects are truly alarming, as in many districts it is to be feared that birds are as scarce as pretty women, and in Yorkshire the accounts are very dismal. Next week will, however, relieve our suspense. The crop of partridges seems to promise well, though it is difficult to tell for certain till the corn is all out. The young p heasant which I have seen look healthy and strong.

LD-STONE, JR.

WISCONSIN CONVENTION.

CHICAGO OFFICE. FOREST AND STREAM, Aug. 20th 1874.

The meeting of the Wisconsin State Association for the Protection of Game was held in the Court House at Portage City, on the 18th instant.

The meeting was called to order by A. B. Turner, of Portage City State Register. Mr. R. H. Strong, of Barraboo, occupied the chair. P. W. Woodward, of Eau Claire, Secretary.

It was moved and carried that a committee of three be appointed to draft constitution and by-laws. W. W. Cornish, A. J. Turner, and Col. R. M. Strong, committee.

Mr. Turner moved that I. G. True of Forest and Stream, and T. C. Banks of American Sportsman, be invited to participate in the convention. Carried.

Motion was made and carried that the Association adopt the constitution and by-laws of the New York State Association, as those they would act under, with proper changes of names, &c.

Motion was made and carried, that the first annual meeting be called and held on the first Tuesday in February, 1875, at Madison, Wis., during the session of the Legislature. After considerable argument and many suggestions in regard to the best method for the preservation of fish and game, and the future success of the State Association, the election of general officers was called for. Col. Strong nominated Mr. Strong, of Barraboo, a resident of the State for forty years, as first President of the Association. It was unanimously carried. The same good feeling, and

unanimity existed in respect to the following officers elected:—F. W. Woodward, Eau Claire, 1st Vice President; L. M. Wyatt, Fond du Lac, 2d Vice President; Myron T. Bailey, Madison, Recording Secretary; A. J. Turner, Portage City, Cor. Secretary; W. W. Corning, Portage City, Treasurer.

Executive Committee.—A. J. Aikins, Milwaukee; P. S. Ellis, Green Bay; H. B. Harstang, Oshkosh; Jas. Hogan, La Crosse; R. M. Strong, Barraboo. The call for a meeting of the National Association at Niagara Falls was then read, and the following gentlemen were invited to attend it.—A. V. H. Carpenter, Milwaukee, Gen'l. Pass. Agt. Mil. & St. Paul R. R., G. W. James, Eau Claire, F. B. Goodell, Montello, W. W. Webb, La Crosse, W. J. Young, Westford, R. O. Dommis, Portage City, F. F. Farnham, Columbus, Henry Harstang, Madison, Wm. L. Uley, Racine, H. N. Sherman, Beloit, A. R. Barrows, Chippewa Falls, W. D. Merritt, Prairie du Chien, A. G. S. Holmes, Green Bay, B. G. Paddock, Ironton, S. D. Burehard, Beaver Dam.

After passing a resolution offered by Mr. A. B. Turner, recommending the FOREST AND STREAM, of New York, as the official publication of the Western, Central, and Field and Stream, of Chicago, to the Sportsmen of Wisconsin, as worthy of their cordial support, the Association adjourned with the avowed purpose of making it an institution worthy of the game hunting and fishing States of the Union.

In this connection let me incidentally mention the facilities of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, for the sportsman and the tourist. They can find any amount of game and fish in season at almost any station along its line, in Wisconsin and Iowa.

GOODIE.

Shot Gun and Rifle.

GAME IN SEASON FOR SEPTEMBER.

- Moose, Ales Alutias, Caribou, Tatarian Rangofer, Red Deer, Carvers Virginianus, Wild Turkey, Michigan gallinula, Quail, Ouzel Virginia, Woodcock, Sceloporus virgatus, Painted Grouse, Tetrao Gryllus, Woodcock, Patter, Red Grouse, Sandpiper, Virginia, Esquimaux Curlew, Francolinus, Wild Duck, Wild Duck.

Under the head of "Game, and in season" we can only specify in general terms the several varieties, because the laws of States vary so much that we are unable to particularize we could do less than publish the laws of each State, and state the kind of game in season. As we could require a great amount of our space. In designating game we are guided by the laws of nature, upon which all legislation is founded, and our readers would do well to provide themselves with the laws of the respective States for constant reference. Otherwise, our attempts to assist them will only create confusion.

—Our reports from along shore are not very encouraging to sportsmen. Willets and other bay birds are scarcer than they were ten days ago.

—There is good shooting now at Rye Beach, New Hampshire, for yellow legs, plover, snipe, etc.

—Reed birds are likely to be abundant on the Delaware River the coming September, as some of the energetic sportsmen of the vicinity have been employing men to patrol the river in skiffs and arrest all persons caught shooting these birds before September.

—The Hones Point Club, of Cleveland, Ohio, has one of the finest ducking grounds on Lake Erie, and as the ducking season commences on 1st September, prox., the members are on the books for a grand shoot. The rendezvous is only a hundred miles from Cleveland, and ducks are reported as more plentiful now than for ten years past. If any of our readers would like to accept the hospitalities of the club on the 20th inst. they can drop us a line, and we will facilitate their wishes by giving them a letter of introduction to the officers, who herewith tender them an invitation. Our Western sportsmen send us frequent evidence of their liberality in tendering our Eastern sportsmen privileges of this sort, and we owe them handsome acknowledgements on our own and our readers' behalf.

—"Chicken" shooting is now all the rage out West, and the shooters are sending home big bags daily. We have advices from several of our correspondents as to quantity shot, but not sufficiently explicit in designating localities to serve our readers by publishing. As an evidence, however, of what can be done, and to inform our Eastern readers who are unacquainted with the manner of prairie shooting, we print the following very interesting letter from a young man who made his maiden effort at this branch of sport last week. His letter is dated:—

SEALE PLAIN, IOWA, August 17th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—On party consisted of one team and spring wagon, a single rig and small demerol wagon, our best camp outfit, three dogs, and five hunters. We started about nine o'clock and at noon were ten miles north twelve miles; we had near a grove, fed horses, dogs, and men, and took a good rest. We had reached the ground where we were to commence, and as the cool of the evening approached two of us took the teams to the place where we were to fix the tent, while the others hunted within a distance of two miles. I went with the teams, and after getting ready for the night took my gun and dog, and with a half hour's hunting I shot for a little while. As it began to grow dark, we all returned to camp, three with fourteen birds, and I with none.

The programme was to finish morning and evening, change quarters in the middle of the day, and to be home Saturday night. The days, of course, were all more or less alike, but birds were not so plenty as we had hoped to find, and when Saturday morning dawned we found it sprinkling a little, and did not start so early as usual; but after breakfast made preparations for our drive home. Having stayed in camp the morning previous, it was decided that I should hunt, and leaving two to break camp, I started in the direction the teams would take, two on one side of the road, and I alone on the other. This being the cream of all my sport, I will give it more than a line. I had hardly come more than 100 yards from camp when a wild covey left the stubble, but marking down these in a single I went for them, and soon had them in my pocket. I then walked over a mile without a sign, and began to get discouraged, when I struck the field of what had been cut with a header, and "Count" being trailing. This gave me courage, and as soon as he pointed two birds got up, which inspired me as they landed. With scarcely time to

change shells, two more started and as soon stopped, and in this manner more were added to my load, without a single bird leaving that I had been shot at, or getting up out of range. Satisfying ourselves we had the entire family, "Count" and I started for the creek, as he was getting warm, and just as he neared the edge of the field he again pointed, and on coming to him I flew from the grass, dropped, and at the crack of the gun the cover rose and another fall. As they sailed off I counted nine of the family that had escaped harm, and I presumed for good; but keeping pretty well together they alighted in some grass a quarter of a mile off, and near the edge of a stubble. With my eyes on the spot, I took a lie close, but did not get close enough before one of the coveys was out for him, and flew from the grass, dropped, and at the crack of the gun. Then "Count" began doing as pretty work as a dog ever could do by getting the balance of the eight up, and had I done as well as he, would have wiped them all out; but the sport was too good to take too much care, and one escaped unharmed by my carelessness, at which I much regretted. Having raised them all, and finding my coat growing heavy with the weight of twenty-nine almost half grown birds (out of twenty-two shot), I loaded the baggy that was to eight, and soon was taken to the rest of the crowd, who had bawled just six. Believing we had just struck the place, we held a consultation, and decided that one should take the single rig, birds, and what traps we could dispense with, and go home, while the rest hunted in the evening; and soon the owner of the small rig was started homeward with his load and fifty-two birds. We then sought a convenient place for camping, which we found within a few rods of where my last covey first started, and on the bank of the creek. When the proper time came we started for birds, and brought fa. We all then worked in preparing for the night, and by eleven o'clock were soundly sleeping. Every morning we had been stirring at peep o'clock, and now (Sunday) we could by no means be so dressed, and after resting our guns and dishes, packed everything in good shape, and then took a refreshing bath in the creek, after which we fed our horses and started for home, where we arrived at six o'clock on Sunday evening. The total number of birds killed was 148, and although I remained in camp an entire night, seventy-one of them fell from my gun. Not a single wild spotted, although ninety-two were brought to town.

—One of our Lawrence, Kansas, correspondents says:—All places on earth for duck, goose, snipe, and prairie chicken shooting, the Mississippi River, from Dubuque to St. Paul, must be the best. Two of us one afternoon, in two and a half hour, made a bag of nine mallards, weighing twenty-seven and a half pounds. They were selected on the wing, and every bird shot brought in.

—Georgia is a good place to hunt woodcock. An August correspondent writes, August 19th:—

At this time, it seems, you have woodcock shooting. We would, too, if just at this time there was not a rattlesnake, copperhead, or cottonmouth necessary—so called from its ugly mouth being white as cotton—under foot for every one who goes to make his only one to shoot with again one barrel of which points up and one down. When the first drives the snake family into the ground the corks suffer.

—Ten thousand people are annually punished in England for violating the game laws, and there is a cry for reform.

—The Earl of Dunluven has bought six thousand acres of Estes Park, Colorado, and purposes "improving" it by keeping the game and fish from too rapid destruction, and by erecting buildings for tourists.

—The Woodside Shooting Association, of Woodsville, Long Island, will shoot for the Cameron challenge cup next week. All matches for the cup to be shot for as fifteen single rises each, 11 and T ground traps. Any member holding the cup for one year against all contestants to become his personal property. Entries in the above match must be made to the Secretary, W. T. Cameron, Esq., prior to Monday, September 7th. There will be a grand sweepstake shot for after the shooting for the cup has been decided.

—The Portsmouth, New Hampshire, Sportsman's Club is arranging for a grand pigeon shooting tournament to take place at the Nottingham Park in that city, beginning September 2. All sportsmen's clubs are invited to participate, and Bogardus, the championship shot of the United States, will be present and give exhibitions, as will other crack shots. Several sweepstakes and matches will be shot, and the members of the Portsmouth Club will shoot for an elegant gold prize medal offered by M. Eldredge, Esq., of this city.

—The Grand National Schutzen Festival closed at Baltimore on the 24th, after a most successful session of eight days. The prizes were distributed. The third, fourth and fifth prizes, for which there was a tie, were distributed respectively to George Schilling of Baltimore, Rudolph Hensch of Washington, and Adolph Strecker of St. Paul, Minn. During the festival the receipts for entrance fees, &c., have been \$31,000, and the value of the prizes distributed \$25,000. There has been used at target firing 3,000 pounds of lead, and 2,000 pounds of powder, 89,829 shots being fired. Baron von Scholzer, the German Minister at Washington, was present.

—James Ward defeated Ira A. Paine in a match at 50 double pigeons for \$1,000 a side, at the Buffalo (N. Y.) Driving Park Thursday afternoon, Aug. 13, the Canadian killing 88 to Paine's 86. The latter out-scored his antagonist in shooting at singles.

—James Ward, of Toronto, who intends going to England in October, issues the following challenge in answer to Capt. Bogardus:—

I will make a match to shoot against Capt. Bogardus for the championship of America and \$600 a side, each, to shoot at 100 birds—40 single marsh blackbirds, ground quail, 21 yards rise, 50 yards fall; 30 single wild geese, ground quail, 21 yards rise, 50 yards fall; and 15 pair double wild pigeons—18 yards rise, 100 yards boundary, from plunge traps. I will furnish half the pigeons and all the blackbirds for the match, free. The match to be shot at Buffalo on Monday, September 14th, if acceptable. The match to be governed by the Canadian rules for pigeon shooting. Game money to be divided. John Sidway to act as referee, and H. H. Klemmman, Bogardus and myself to name the ground. Let Capt. Bogardus send all the money to Wilkes Spark of the Times, half forfeit, and I will immediately cover it.

—Captain Bogardus, in reply to Ward's letter, states that he will accept his challenge just as he proposes it, and if he (Ward) will increase the stakes to \$500 a side it will suit the Captain better.

THE CHICAGO PIGEON SWEEPSTAKES.

BRANCH OFFICE, FOREST AND STREAM, CHICAGO, Ill., August, 1874.

The following are the scores complete of the Sweepstakes on the last day of the Chicago Pigeon Tournament, August 13th:—

Table with columns for names, scores, and totals. Includes names like Sherman, J. J. Klemmman, J. E. Long, Don Keston, etc.

John C. Long, Abner Price, and H. H. Klemmman having killed entire single birds in succession, were awarded \$38 75 each.

Ten single birds, 21 yards rise, 80 yards boundary; best four scores to win; \$10 in the pool, \$25 to each winner.

Table with columns for names, scores, and totals. Includes names like J. E. Long, Don Keston, J. J. Klemmman, etc.

John McCormick, H. H. Klemmman, \$25 each, killing all the birds. John E. Long and Geo. Pedmore killed 9 and 8 birds each in 26 and 31 days, taking the remaining \$25.

Ten pairs each, \$10 entrance, and draw back for each bird killed, the balance left in the pool to be divided among the highest scorers.

Table with columns for names, scores, and totals. Includes names like Pedmore, J. J. Klemmman, J. E. Long, etc.

Nineteen dollars left in the pool. Price and Mason take each a third, and the ties on 9 divided the other one-third.

Class shooting on three double rises, \$5 entrance, in three prizes, viz: \$25, \$20 and \$10.

Table with columns for names, scores, and totals. Includes names like Chittenden, A. Price, Don Keston, etc.

John Davidson and H. J. Edwards divided first prize, H. H. Klemmman and John Davidson second prize, Abner Price third prize.

\$10 entrance, four prizes, \$25, \$20, \$10 and \$5 each, in three prizes, viz: 18 yards, 10 yards, 10 yards, 10 yards.

Table with columns for names, scores, and totals. Includes names like Elston, J. J. Klemmman, J. E. Long, etc.

Sweeps, \$10 entrance, 10 birds, best 3 to win, 18 yards rise, 80 yards boundary.

Table with columns for names, scores, and totals. Includes names like Long, Abner Price, Pedmore, etc.

Edron Forest and Stream.—The Edron Gun Club of Brooklyn shot their first summer match at pigeons last week at the half-mile track. There were eight members, 15 birds each, usual conditions and rules. The following is the score:

Table with columns for names, scores, and totals. Includes names like A. Kist, Don Keston, etc.

SECOND SHOOT FOR BIRDS, 5 PAIR AND 1 SINGLE.

Table with columns for names, scores, and totals. Includes names like Kenney, J. J. Klemmman, etc.

After this, Kidd—commonly called Bogardus—challenged both Woodford and Trotter to shoot for \$100 a side, to come off any time in two days.

The next was a shoot for the birds, between Ferguson, Russell and Kerr. This resulted in a tie between Russell and Ferguson.

THIRD SHOOT FOR BIRDS, 3 PAIR.

Table with columns for names, scores, and totals. Includes names like Ferguson, Kerr, etc.

The next was a shoot for \$5 a side, between Kidd and Baggs.

FOURTH SHOOT FOR BIRDS, 1 PAIR AND 1 SINGLE.

Table with columns for names, scores, and totals. Includes names like Kidd, Trotter, etc.

The next was a shoot for \$5 a side, except a beautiful repast at the beautiful home of the president of the Nurood Club of Dourban.

—The series of matches at Creedmoor next month will embrace Ireland vs. United States, Canada vs. Ireland, and the United States vs. Canada. A very interesting triangular contest is looked for.

UNBROOK.—There were two rifle matches on Saturday. The most important was that for the Amateur Rifle Club long range badge. The distances were 800, 900, and 1,000 yards; any position within the rules; five shots at each range. There were but nine entries, but this number included some of the best marksmen in the club. Mr. L. L. Hepburn won the badge on a score of 54, out of a possible 60. It was previously held by A. V. Canfield, Jr., who won it on a score of 45 points. Gen. Dakin also made a score of 54, which resulted in a "tie" with Mr. Hepburn. The latter was declared the winner, as his score at the 1,000 yards range exceeded that of Gen. Dakin by one point. The following is a list of the scores:

Name	Yards	Score	Total
L. L. Hepburn	800	43 4 4	19
	900	3 4 4	18
	1000	3 5 4	17-54
General T. S. Dakin	800	4 4 4	19
	900	4 3 4	19
	1000	2 4 4	16-61
J. S. Conlin	800	4 4 4	19
	900	3 3 3	16
	1000	3 4 4	16-50
F. S. Gardner	800	3 2 4	16
	900	3 4 4	18
	1000	3 3 3	17-47
E. H. Sniford	800	3 3 3	16
	900	3 4 4	18
	1000	3 4 0	13-47
A. V. Canfield, Jr.	800	3 3 3	16
	900	3 3 3	15
	1000	3 2 2	13-47
L. Geiger	800	3 2 3	15
	900	3 3 3	16
	1000	3 3 3	16-46
Lieutenant H. Fulton	800	4 1 0	16
	900	3 2 3	14
	1000	3 2 0	11-46
A. T. B. Collins	800	3 2 3	17
	900	3 3 3	18
	1000	4 2 0	13-44
G. W. Yale	800	4 4 4	20
	900	4 4 4	20
	1000	3 2 4	16-43

With regard to this shooting, Col. Wingate writes to **FOREST AND STREAM**:

"The paucity of competitors at long range Saturday was caused by rain, not for the reasons assigned by the papers. Fulton's bad score was caused by a bull's eye and centre on wrong target, which scored as misses. The Irish score, Elcho Shield, averaged 3.33 a shot, or a score of fifty in fifteen shots. This, you will see, is already equalled by several of the team. The fall of the team, however, is where we are weak. I fear Americans are betting too strong on us, and we wish the public to understand the difficulties we have to contend against.

The other match was the eighth competition for the *Turf, Field and Fava* "challenge" badge. Distance, 200 yards; position, standing; two sighting and five scoring shots, open to all members of the National Rifle Association. There were forty entries. The shooting was only fair, the highest score being only seventeen. This was one point better than the score that won the badge at the seventh competition. Mr. Madison was the winner for the second time, and should be so fortunate as to win it at the next competition. He will become absolute possessor of it. Messrs. L. C. Bruce, W. F. Edmonston, Gen. F. J. Miller, F. W. Linton, J. T. B. Collins, F. McMillan, John Beattie, and Sergeant Collins scored 15 each; J. L. Price, A. V. Canfield, Jr., Gen. T. S. Dakin, J. O'Kelly, Col. G. W. Wingate, Leon Backer, J. W. Condy, E. S. Gardner, P. M. Brasher, and A. J. Hennion scored 14 each; Sergt. Turner and H. P. Carrington scored 13, and the others 12 and under.

A number of improvements have recently been made on the range. A high picket fence surrounds the field; refreshment stands have been erected at 200 and 500 yards and in rear of the 1,000 yards firing point and a ticket-office is in process of construction at the entrance to the grounds. A new set of number boards are to be erected behind the targets on which the figures are to be made more distinct, and thus lessen the possibility of accidents by firing at the wrong targets. It is expected that the Fall meeting will be largely attended.

This will take place during the last week in September. The day is not yet fixed, but will be named as soon as the President hears from the Irish team.

The Executive Committee have decided upon the following matches:

- First**—Judd Match, 200 yards, standing; seven shots any military rifle; open to all members of the National Rifle Association.
 - Second**—Sportsman's Match, same distance and number of shots; weapon, any rifle under the rules; open to all comers.
 - Third**—First Division Match, 300 and 500 yards, five shots each distance; weapon, State Issued rifle; to be competed for by teams of twelve from each regiment in the First Division, National Guard State of New York.
 - Fourth**—Second Division Match, same conditions; open to teams from the Second Division.
 - Fifth**—New York State Match, same conditions as the Division matches; open to teams of twelve from all regiments in the National Guard. In case two or more regiments from one of the divisions of the National Guard (outside the limits of the First and Second Divisions) shall participate in this match, the one making the highest score will receive the prize offered by the State to this division.
 - Sixth**—New Jersey Match, 300 and 500 yards, five shots each distance; open to teams of twelve from each regiment of New Jersey, N. G.; weapon, such as shall be designated by the Governor of the State.
 - Seventh**—Army and Navy Journal Match, 500 yards, seven shots; open to teams of twelve from any military organization in the United States, including the regular forces.
 - Eighth**—The Gating Match, 500 yards, seven shots; open to teams of twelve from each regiment of the National Guard of the State.
 - Ninth**—All Comers' Match, 500 and 800 yards, seven shots each distance; open to all comers; any military rifle.
 - Tenth**—Consolation Match, 500 yards, seven shots; open to unsuccessful competitors; any military rifle.
 - Eleventh**—Bennett Long-range Championship, 800, 900 and 1000 yards fifteen shots each distance; any rifle within the rules; open to all comers.
- The particulars of any prize list cannot be announced as yet, further than that for the Bennett Championship the prizes will be: First prize, silver trophy, costing \$350, to become the absolute property of the winner; second prize, cash, \$100; four prizes of \$50 each, \$200; four prizes

of \$30 each, \$120; four prizes of \$20 each, \$80; ten prizes of \$10 each, \$100; ten prizes of \$5 each, \$50, making a total of \$1,000.

For the other matches there will be the Gating gun, presented by the Gating Gun Company; the State and division prizes, presented by the State; the *Army and Navy Journal* trophy, presented by W. C. and F. P. Church; eleven silver-mounted rifles, presented by Remington & Co.; a cup presented by Hon. Nathaniel Niles, another by General Woodward, a long range rifle presented by the Sharpe Manufacturing Company. In addition there will be a number of cups, medals, badges, &c., presented by the Association, and quite a number of other prizes by various parties, to the Association. The first day of the match will be devoted to firing at 200 yards and the matches limited to the National Guard disposed of during the first two days.

The team selected to shoot against the Irish Eight has agreed to practice together over Wednesday and Saturday, firing fifteen shots at 800, 900, and 1,000 yards, besides their private practice. The Amateur Rifle Club will provide each one of the team with 500 rounds of ammunition, and will also pay for their transportation. Messrs. Remington & Son have offered to supply, without charge, whatever cartridges may be required by those of the team who shall use their rifle, which will considerably reduce the expenses of the club. It is probable that Col. Gildersleeve will accept the management of the team, in which case another member will be added to the team to shoot in his place. Col. Wingate was expected to take this duty, but business engagements will prevent.

As the following names have been sent over by Mayor Leech for entrance in the all-comers' match of the National Rifle Association, it is safe to presume that their team will be selected from them: J. Bagwell, J. B. Hamilton, P. Walker, E. Johnson, W. Waterhouse, J. K. Millner, H. H. Foster, J. Wilson, J. Rigby, and J. Doyle.

THE MONTREAL RIFLE MATCH.

[From our own Correspondent.]

MONTREAL, AUGUST 17th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—As your paper takes much interest in rifle shooting, I will give you a summary of the winning scores at our Provincial rifle matches just concluded:

No. 1, an opening match, commonly called "Bridges' Challenge Cup and Snider Championship Match," which was shot for 200, 500 and 600 yards, five shots each range, was won by a score of 51 points, second score 50, lowest winning score of 33, prizes 13.

No. 2 match—Seven shots at 500 yards, three highest scores 27 each, four or five 25; lowest winning score 23, prizes 29 points.
No. 3 match—Seven shots at 600 yards, highest score made by Colonel Gildersleeve, A. R. A. 29; next 21; lowest winning score, 20 prizes, 30 points.

No. 4—Battalion match, squads of five men, seven shots each at 200 and 600 yards; winning score, 215; highest individual score made by "one-eyed Joe" Ferguson, 39 points.

No. 5 match—Sixteen shots at 500 yards; three highest scores full score, 28 each; numerous 27's; 25 lowest prize score.

No. 6 match—Five shots each at 500 and 600 yards; winning score, 34; Yale second, 33; Gildersleeve sixth, with 32; lowest prize score, 20, prizes 27. Wind very troublesome and strong.

No. 7 match—Standing at 300 yards, seven shots; winning score, 24, second 23, lowest prize score, 21; 20 prizes, 29 points.
No. 8 match—7 shots 500 yards, Snider; 7 shots, 300 yards, small bore; winning score, 28 points, Fulton, A. R. C.; second 26 points, Canfield, A. R. C.; lowest prize score, 25 points.

No. 9 match—seven shots each, 500 and 600 yards each, Snider; seven shots each, 800 and 900 yards, small bore. Won by Bell, of Toronto, with 55 out of possible 56 points. Fulton, second prize, 47; 20 prizes.

No. 10 match—fifteen shots at 1,000 yards. Won by Snider, 49; Mitchell, 48; lowest winning score 39. The men complained that the wind was very light and unstable, causing many unaccountable misses.

No. 11 match—Consolation, 5 shots each at 200 and 600 yards, Snider rifle. Won by 36 points; 28 misses; lowest prize score, 37 points.

I have given you above a tolerably accurate summary of the shooting. The first seven matches were all in military weapons, A. R. and 10 small bore. We had the pleasure of a visit from several of the Amateur Rifle Club of New York, amongst whom were Colonels Gildersleeve and Wingate, Messrs. Fulton, Yale, Canfield, and one or two others. Colonel Gildersleeve shot brilliantly and thoroughly steadily, being also up to every match he fired in with the military weapon. Mr. Yale also distinguished himself by winning the second prize in No. 6 match, with a score of 33 in ten shots at 500 and 600 yards. Mr. Fulton shot remarkably well in No. 8 and 9, making 19 bullseyes and 2 centres in 21 shots at 800 and 900 yards, winning first prize in No. 8 and second in No. 9. Mr. Canfield also won a prize in No. 8 match, the second, with 26 points out of a possible 28. Colonel Gildersleeve, I believe, won four prizes, and have been well up in No. 9 had the weather, who was shooting the same method as the Colonel, discovered that the Colonel required four minutes less elevation than him, causing Gildersleeve to pass his shot over the target at 800 yards. As it was, he made the creditable score of 47 with a miss. In the standing match a good joke occurred. Wingate, Fulton and Gildersleeve were chasing Esdall, who had no intention of shooting for target, and backing their scores for 50 cent pieces against him. He entered to shoot against Gildersleeve, and the score was—G. 4 4 3 3 3-21-E. 4 4 3 4 3-23, which took the second prize match to everybody's amusement. At the conclusion of the small bore championship match, a rumor was talked about the ground that a man called Field, from Michigan, who called himself one of the A. R. C., but was not acknowledged by them) wanted to back himself to shoot at 200 yards, standing, for \$100, within any one on the ground. Captain Esdall, who was not shooting, but had come to see the finish of the match, took him up for \$10, and the result was—Esdall, 3 3 3 4 3-21; Snider, Field, 2 2 3 3 3-17; Remington. I believe Field shot afterwards against two others, whom he beat easily with a very small score. Shooting from the shoulder at 500 yards in a breeze was no easy work, and the Captain had to work his shoulder back to good luck for making so far a score as centres from the shoulder at so long a range. The management of the matches was very fair, and no complaints were heard, except from invertebrate grumblers, whom nothing can satisfy. We were all delighted to meet the members of the A. R. C., and our only regret was that there was not more of them.

Hoping this will give you some idea of the Irish eight, and my word for it they will certainly do so if you have many men like these who favored us with a visit. I am, yours truly,

The foregoing came one day too late for publication in our last week's issue.—Ed.

The American Institute Fair will be formally opened to the public on Wednesday, the 9th day of September, and will continue until the 14th of November.

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed not later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

Date	Boston.	New York.	Charleston.
Aug. 25	H. M. 11 29	H. M. 8 12	H. M. 1 39
Aug. 26	eve 13 18	eve 13 52	eve 11 12
Aug. 28	0 07	9 43	8 57
Aug. 29	1 43	10 35	9 40
Aug. 31	2 29	11 8	10 28
Sept. 1	3 13	11 58	11 13
Sept. 2	4 3	eve 50	eve 8

—In response to requests from several of our inland subscribers, we have briefly prepared a list of the kinds of yachts mostly used in this country. Yachts may be jelled by steam and sail. Leaving the classification of the steamers to a steam department, we will turn our attention to the sailing vessels, which may be subdivided in the first place into centre-board or keel, and we would state that yachts may be either the one or the other, irrespective of rig, as in our country it seems no yacht is too small to be a keel-boat, or too large to be a centre-board boat. We have already described Whitehall boats and canoes in these columns, so passing by them to the next smallest type, we generally find them of the cat-boar rig; this is simply a boat with one sail, the mast stepped to the very bows; these yachts range in size from fourteen to twenty-five feet in length, and are occasionally longer. Another rig for boats of about the same dimensions is the sloop, in which case the mast is stepped further aft, the yacht receives a bowsprit and a head sail, called a jib. We next come to another class of sloops, ranging thirty-three and thirty-five feet in length, which, as is the case with all the kinds noticed to this time, are open boats, but are dignified with a topmast, a sail set above the mainsail, called a gaff topsail, and another jib, set from the end of the bowsprit to the top masthead, called a jib topsail. From this size up, the sloops generally have cabins, but the rig remains nearly the same. Some sloops having a flying jib-boom, which is a spar extending out beyond the bowsprit; from the end of this spar to the lower masthead is set the flying jib, the jib topsail in this case setting between the end of the flying jib-boom and the topmast head. Sloops of this kind range up to about seventy feet in length, seldom larger.

The schooner yacht is a vessel with two masts, the forward one, which is called the foremast, has a foresail fore-gaff topsail and head-sails corresponding to the rig of the large sloops; the main mast has a main sail and main gaff topsail, and between the two masts a triangular sail, shaped like a jib somewhat, setting between the foremast and main top mast heads; this is called a main top mast stay sail. These are the plain sails; for racing there are vario s balloon sails and kites. The schooner rig is used in vessels from sixty to one hundred and thirty feet in length. There are some yachts even larger than this. As some future time we may be able to give a more detailed description of the various kinds of yachts.

The **RIVERSIDE YACHT CLUB** of Yonkers has now on its roll twenty names and a fleet of four sloops, as follows: *Belle*, owned by Col. T. F. Morris; *Flying Cloud*, Wm. P. Snull, Palisade Mountain House; *Proie*, Henry Weed, New York; and *Ripple*, Frank Post, Yonkers. The officers of the club are: Col. Thos. F. Morris, commodore; Wm. F. Small, vice commodore; Wm. H. Swann, secretary; W. R. Ware, treasurer; Frank Post, measurer; Dr. F. S. Grant, fleet surgeon. On the 22d instant it started on a cruise, ending with a regatta at Red Bank, New Jersey.

The **ISLES of Shoals Regatta**, sailed on the 20th instant, was fully as successful as the large number of entries promised. Out of the sixty-seven yachts which had signified their intention of competing upon this occasion, forty-four actually appeared upon the scene in racing trim and ready for the affair. The prizes, the gift of Mr. John R. Poor, amounting to something over \$400 in value, were awarded in the following order: The first prize for the best class sailed on silver punch bowl and handle, of elegant design and workmanship, was designated for the fastest boat in the class, which comprises sloops and schooners measuring thirty-eight feet and upward on the water line. The second prize for this class is a large, powerful marine glass, to be awarded to the successful yacht of a different size.

The second class includes centre-board and keel sloops and schooners measuring twenty-five feet and less than thirty-eight feet. The first prize being a pair of elegant silver napkin rings of special design, and the second an aneroid barometer.

The third class includes centre-board and keel boats measuring twenty feet and less than twenty-five feet. The first prize, a silver pitcher, and the second an aneroid barometer. The first prize was awarded in the same manner as the first prize in other classes, and the second prize to be awarded to the second boat, irrespective of rig.

Promptly at 12:30 the preparatory signal gun was fired, and ten minutes later the lowering of the signal of the Boston Yacht Club gave notice to the first class to start. All the yachts covered the line within the required time of fifteen minutes, and, after a lapse of five minutes more, the signals for starting the second class were given. In the meantime their work, and the spectacle of forty four racing yachts presented to the crowds on the accompanying steamers and on the shore well repaid them for their enterprise in coming.

The breeze was from the S. S. W. and moderate at times, however, inclining to be fluky, and diminishing perceptibly towards the close of the race. On account of the most interesting features of this regatta was the presence of the celebrated schooner America, and from her performance after hauling on the wind, it is doubtful whether she has lost much of her old form, or in fact whether we have a schooner in the country who is her equal to windward in a seaway. The breeze was entirely too light for her to save her allowance of thirty-five minutes from her best little ad-

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SPECIAL NOTICE. The new and magnificent steamer RHODE ISLAND will on and after JUNE 29th...

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Fishing and Hunting Reduction—Only \$13. Boston to Moosehead Lake and Return.

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perfectly pure, prepared especially for above use,
Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. New
York Black Lead Works, No. 122 Forsyth St., Jly 23/01

J. C. CONROY & CO.,
65 Fulton Street, New York.
IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF
Fish Hooks and Fishing Tackle.
Would invite the attention of amateurs to their
large stock of fine goods, specially prepared for the
wants of those visiting the Long Island Clubs, the Adir-
ondacks, Lake Superior, the Maine woods, and the
Black Bass regions. A full stock of their unrivalled
Fly Rods for Trout and Salmon, and the famed "Mc-
Ginn's" Black Bass Rods constantly on hand.
Nine Silver Medals and the only Gold one ever
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Our aim is to manufacture an article of SHOT that
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Sportsmen's Goods.

SCHUYLER, HARTLEY & GRAHAM, 19 Maiden Lane, 20 & 22 John street, N. Y. BREECH LOADING GUNS A SPECIALTY.



We would call the attention of the public to our large assortment of

Breech-Loading Shot Guns, Manufactured by the following celebrated makers: Messrs. W. & C. SCOTT & SONS (winners at the International Gun Trial of 1879); P. WEBLEY & SON, W. GREENER, WESTLEY RICHARDS, J. HOLLIS & SONS, and other makers.

A full line of fine Pistols and Rifles constantly on hand. DIXON'S & HAWKLEY'S SHOOTING TACKLE. To insure good shooting from Breech-loading Guns, we would recommend the use of the

STURTEVANT BRASS SHOT SHELLS, manufactured by the Union Metallic Cartridge Co., Bridgeport, Conn. These shells are the cheapest and best in the market, can be easily re-capped with ordinary caps, without the use of the implements necessary to priming all other styles of shells. HUSSEY'S PATENT GYRO PIGEON AND TRAP, WITH GASE, AND 100 BIRDS.

Black's Patent Cartridge Vest. This Vest affords the best arrangement yet in carrying cartridges, and is so constructed that the weight is scarcely felt. Car carried with the vest, which is the best arrangement when brass as when carrying head up the vest, and in force the vest had shooting is the best in the market. Price \$7.50.



AGENTS FOR THE Union Metallic Cartridge Company's Ammunition, WARRANTED THE BEST IN THE MARKET. SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

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Bridal Presents,

Watches, Jewels, Clocks, Bronzes, Musical Boxes and Fancy Goods, At Greatly Reduced Prices.

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GRAND PIGEON Shooting Tournament!

Under the auspices of the Toronto Gun Club, AND THE Junior Gun Club, OF TORONTO, ONTARIO, CANADA.

The subscribers beg most respectfully to announce to all the sporting-men of America that they will hold a Pigeon Shooting Tournament!

At the Toronto Riding and Driving Park, Toronto, Ontario, Canada, commencing

On Tuesday, September 22d,

\$1,000 will be Given in Prizes.

\$500 Open to Amateurs Only.

\$500 Handicap, Open to All.

Bar Messrs. J. Ward, Paine, Bogardus and Close. Each of the two prizes will be divided as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Prize amount and description. 1. \$150.00, 2. \$50.00, 3. \$25.00, 4. \$10.00, 5. \$5.00, 6. \$2.50, 7. \$1.25, 8. \$0.625.

Entrance fee, \$5 to each purse. Entries to be made with the Secretary on or before Monday evening Sept. 24, 1874.

The Tournaments to be governed by the Toronto Gun Club rules, excepting as mentioned in the regulations. H. and F. ground traps—any size gun—14 oz. shot—20 entries to all.

Shooters may take one or more chances in each purse, but not to run one purse.

Any one not a shooter may take a chance in each purse, and nominate a friend to shoot his chance for him. Such shooter only allowed to shoot for one friend in each purse.

The Amateur match to commence the Tournament. Twenty pigeons to be sent in for each chance, and to shoot at 15.

The Canadian Grand Provincial Fair will be held on the 9th day, and within 300 yards of the Tournament.

The Toronto street fair carry on within 100 yards of the entrance to the Riding Park.

A dinner will be provided on the grounds every day during the tournament.

Pools will be sold and signs drawn at Mr. Joseph Taylor's Dog and Duck Saloon, Colborne street.

The highest price paid for pigeons by the secretary. N. B.—All communications and pigeons must be sent to the Secretary, who will furnish rules and all further information.

JAMES CHAPMAN, Sec. and Treas. 227 and 227 1/2 Young Street.

Toronto, Aug. 1, 1874.

REMINGTON'S

Long Range, Breech Loading TARGET RIFLE.



Weight, 10 Pounds. Length of Barrel, 34 inches. Calibre, 44-100 Inches.

Fine Walnut Oil Finished Checked Pistol Grip Stock. Orthoptic, "Vernier," State Sig Hts. Graduated up to 1,100 Yards.

By a careful examination of the records (see this paper May 21st to July 20 inclusive.) it will be seen that the above Rifle stands over 22 PER CENT. ahead up to date, in the average of all the Long Range matches that have taken place this year, and winner nine out of twelve FIRST PRIZES, including the "Remington Diamond," "Amateur Club" and "Amateur Club Long Range" badges—having made the highest score ever made at Creedmoor. Send for illustrated treatise on Rifle Shooting, just out, for particulars concerning the above Rifles. Sent free.

E. REMINGTON & SONS, 281 & 283, Broadway, N. Y. MANUFACTORY, ILION, N. Y.

JOSEPH C. GRUBB & CO., 712 Market St., Philadelphia.



AGENTS FOR THE SALE OF THE CELEBRATED CENTRAL-FIRE BREECH-LOADING GUNS

MADE BY James Purdey, No. 314 1/2 Oxford Street, London.

Desire to inform Dealers and Sportsmen who may wish to purchase these Guns, unsurpassed for Finish, Durability and Power, that they have a supply of 10 and 12 bore, and will import special guns to order at short notice. They have also in store the largest and finest assortment in the United States of Breech-Loaders made by E. M. KELLY & Co., WESTLEY RICHARDS, W. & C. SCOTT & SON, W. W. GREENER, F. WALKER & SON, and other well known English makers, besides those of American makers. An extensive assortment of everything pertaining to the use of Breech-Loaders. Also, Hussey's Patent Gyro Pigeon and Trap, a perfect substitute for live pigeons in shooting matches. SEND FOR PRICE LIST.

Hegeman's Patent Portable Folding Boat.

For use as LIFE-BOATS, LIGHTERS, Dingies, Dories, on board Steamers, Yachts and other Vessels.



These safe and perfectly portable boats will admit of the roughest usage. A very light, strong and durable frame of ash or other tough wood, with canvas cover, and can be folded in one-eighths space, for transportation, and carried in a

light buggy wagon, on horse-back, or by single person, and can be unfolded ready for use, in three minutes time. Boat neatly folded, packed and shipped by express anywhere at same rate of freight as ordinary goods.

Above cuts show the boat folded and unfolded.

JOHN HEGEMAN, Ballston Spa, Saratoga Co., N. Y.

Reduction in Price. J. & W. TOLLEY'S

BREECH LOADING GUNS.

CELEBRATED Manufactory, Pioneer Works, Birmingham, Eng.

These guns are built with every improvement for American sport, and are the cheapest guns of guaranteed quality and shooting powers sold in the United States.

They are made in six qualities, each gun being handled with one of the under mentioned names, which denotes its quality:

Table with 2 columns: Gun name and price. Pioneer, \$65 Gold. Mansard, \$90. National, \$140. Challenge, \$180. Paragon, \$225.

Any one of the above may be selected with confidence, as no gun bears our name which we cannot thoroughly guarantee in every respect.

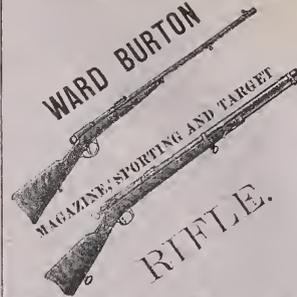
N. B.—Send for reduced illustrated descriptive price list.

BRANCH HOUSE, 29 Maiden Lane, Corner Nassau street, New York.

WILBUR & HASTINGS, MANUFACTURING STATIONERS,

Printers, Lithographers, 40 PULTON STREET, NEW YORK

ORDERS BY MAIL WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.



This arm was submitted in comparison with over one hundred different systems, American and European, to the Board of United States Officers appointed by Act of Congress, 6th June, 1873, for the purpose of selecting the best arm for the service, and of which Brig. Gen. A. H. Terry was President. It successfully passed through all the tests.

The following is the report of the Board: "Resolved, That the adoption of magazine guns for the military service by all nations is only a question of time; that whenever an arm shall be devised which shall be as effective as a single breech-loader, as the best of the existing breech-loading arms, and shall at the same time possess a safe and easily manipulated magazine, every consideration of public policy will require its adoption."

Resolved, further, That the experiments before the Board with the Ward-Burton Magazine Rifle have so impressed the Board with the merits of this gun, that they consider it as more nearly fulfilling the conditions above specified, than any other tried by them, of which they possess any knowledge, and it does recommend that a number of magazine muskets be made on the plan for further trial in the field." (See Ordinance Report.)

We are now receiving orders for these guns, and due notice will be given in this paper when they are ready for delivery.

The following is our scale of prices: Special Magazine for large game, carrying from 6 to 8 cartridges, 70 to 85 grs. of powder, \$50 to \$60 grs. lead, 8 to 10 lbs. weight, from \$60 and upwards, according to finish. Special Long-range Magazine Rifle for Creedmoor shooting, 40 grs. of powder, 480 grs. of lead, carrying 3 to 8 cartridges, weighing 10 lbs., from \$100 and upward. Magazine gun for general use, carrying 8 to 9 cartridges, 40 grs. powder, 350 grs. lead, from \$40 and upward. Single Breech-Loader, Creedmoor shooting, for long range, 90 grs. powder, 450 grs. lead, from \$50 and upward. Single Breech-Loader for general use, 8 to 7 lbs., 60 grs. powder, 350 grs. lead, from \$30 and upward. The calibre of all our rifles, unless otherwise ordered, will be 42-100.

All communications should be addressed to W. G. BURTON, Care Ward & Co., 54 Wall St., N. Y.

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Terms, Five Dollars a Year. |
Ten Cents a Copy. |

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPT. 3, 1874.

Volume 3, Number 4.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall Squ.)

For Forest and Stream.
THE WHIPPOORWILL.

THE white fog drifts along the meadow,
And the gleam
Of the western sky is fading
From the ripples that were crimson
On the stream.

The thousand tiny voices of the breeze
Fill the air,
And the m-m-is of the wood thrush,
Floating softly down the mountain,
Seems a prayer.

Where twilight shadows gather 'neath the cedars
On the hill—
Where the robin lately warbled,
And the sparrow sang his vesper,
All is still.

But the whippoorwill complaining in the valley
Far below,
With its voice so wild and restless
Wakes memories forgotten
Long ago.

Till the thoughts of former joys and former sorrows
Come again,
And they fall upon the spirit
With the gentle measured cadence
Of the rain.

P. C. B.

The old crew, although employed in boat duty, were soon shipped, and Buffalo in his skin coat, which seemed more than ever like his natural epidermis, and Moukay, still as active as one of his namesakes, were soon to the fore, and as ready to carry shot and provision bags as of old. Aho, the cook, routed out the Low-ta and took charge of the enlinary department himself, and the only discontented one of the party was the hoy Akow, who, having taken unto himself a wife after the manner of the Celestials, was obliged to leave her before the itonycmoon was half over. The dogs, Bob and Nellie, although not in as good condition as I should have liked, were shipped in their accustomed comfortable compartment forward. I doubt if a finer breed of dogs for such an expedition as ours, than these kangaroo hounds could be found. Nellie was born in Australia and came to me *en cients*. Bob was the only one of the litter I succeeded in raising, but he grew to be double the size of his mother. The latter showed plainly her mingled stag and greyhound breeding, but Bob, from his immense size and strength, seemed to have some mastiff blood in him.

The Jessie having no windlass, the tackles are laid along the deck and straps made ready for fluting. Enough of the mainsail is hoisted to give her headway against the current, and the chain rattles in over the bow; with the helm down she quickly comes to the wind, the foresail is hoisted and both sails trimmed as flat as Chinese rig will allow. A parting salute is fired from the swivel gun to our friends on the land and we start on our first tack down the river.

The wind, as usual, was blowing up the stream, but the strong current helped us to fore reach to such an extent, that the second tack carried us clear of the pagoda which stands at the commencement of the wall surrounding Kiu Kiang. This wall being perhaps four or five miles on its river face, would give the impression that Kiu Kiang was a very large city, whereas the contrary is the case, and it is always a mystery to the barbarian, why the Chinese should have gone to the trouble and expense of "fencing in" so much land, where there is no prospect of its ever being built upon. The only solution is, that these were "rings" in those days as well as ours, and that contractors waxed fat upon the spoils of the people. In walking through the ruined and deserted streets of the city I have frequently flushed pheasants among the desolated gardens, which remain as monuments of the invasion of the Taeping Rebels.

Before sunset the Great Orphan, that huge rock standing like a sentinal at the entrance to the lake, was in full view; passing it, we saw in under the shelter of the southern bank, and anchored for the night abreast of a group of picturesque Confucian Temples.

There are undoubtedly yachts with more pretentious cabins and more elegant adornments, but I doubt if for solid and substantial comfort, anything approaching the same size, ever excelled that of the Jessie. At least we four thought so, as in slippers and easy coats we stretched ourselves on the well-cushioned transoms, and watched the preparations for dinner. A swinging lamp shed a soft light through the cabin showing the guns hanging in their places overhead, and the two pairs of crossed swords suspended against the bulkhead. Akow, having resigned himself to the inevitable, and recovered his equanimity, was setting the table with his accustomed "neatness and dispatch." Occasionally the fragrant fumes of the mulligan-tawney were wafted to us, and the huge York ham on the sideboard was destined to lose its fair proportions at an early stage of the cruise. And after all these good things were disposed of, came the fragrant manillas, not such trash as are sold with you under that name, but genuine *cont. subord. titles*. You cannot smoke Havana cigars in this climate, even if they would stand the voyage, which they will not; they appear to have some effect upon the nerves which any number of manillas will not. And then the quiet rubber of short whist, with modest "quarter" points, and perhaps a dollar on the odd game, at which no one would ever lose enough to disturb their slumbers. And the refreshing night's rest afterwards, through which the

only sounds to be heard, are the softened beats of the tom-tom from a distant temple where some Buddhist priest kept watch and ward over his gilded idols.

Awakening early on the following morning, while breakfast was being prepared, we landed and made the acquaintance of the priests who were domiciled in the monastery on the heights, and found them, as is almost invariably the case, very sociable and jolly. Their establishment, being devoted to the worship of Confucius, was without any of the immense gilded statues of the three-faced Buddha; and in their place the walls were hung with inscriptions taken from the writings of their favorite philosopher and sage. Nevertheless in many little shrines or altars, before which burned candles or incense sticks, were miniature representations of domestic josses, whose presence were supposed to counteract the evil influences of bad spirits, and I doubt not that after our departure additional offerings were made to propitiate these tutelary saints.

In the last of the series of buildings, which were connected by well kept gardens, we found ourselves on the very edge of the overhanging rock and obtained a magnificent view of both river and lake. In front rose the Orphan with its curved temple roofs peering from amongst the dense foliage with which its summit was crowned. Directly beneath us lay the Jessie, quietly at her anchor, her white sides glistening in the first rays of the morning sun. And we could see Akon heading onto the signal halyards the flag that was to announce that breakfast was ready. A brisk walk down the hill, a few strokes of the oar, and the dingy was once more alongside, and giving the Lon-ta orders to get under way, we sat down to the matutinal repast of freshly caught fish and curry.

A nice breeze carried us luck over a portion of the ground we had travelled in the evening, but before reaching the western shore, we jibed over and hauling on the wind stood up the main channel of the lake. When abreast of the Orphan we found the base of it quite dry, something of very rare occurrence and to be attributed only to the unusually low stage of water in the Yang Tze, which had drained the Poyang of a greater portion of its volume. Such an opportunity of exploring this wonderful freak of nature was not to be lost, so the Jessie was rounded to, leeboards hauled up, and the boat allowed to drift against the steep bank of sand which formed this side of the channel. Jumping ashore, a few minutes walk brought us to the rock, but all our efforts to find a place by which to ascend its precipitous sides were unavailing. That it was inhabited the temples which we had seen from the main land as well as the noise of the tom-tom's heard during the night before, testified; but how the inhabitants of this solitary rock ever escaped from it, was beyond our ken. The rock was five hundred yards or more in length by about half that width, and its height we judged to be about two hundred and fifty feet. Looking up its perpendicular and moss grown sides, we could see branches of trees projecting over the top, and hundreds of cormorants, disturbed by the noise of our guns fired to produce an echo, wheeled and circled high over head. By the water marks on the rock we could see that the spot where we stood must have been twenty-five or thirty feet under water during the spring freshets, when the snows of the far western mountains in Sze-Chuen and Thibet had swollen the grand old Yang Tze to its summer height. Now we found the base of this lonely orrery perforated and honey-combed by the action of the water, and in places worn into little caverns connecting with each other, in which were piles of delicate and minute sea shells, and carpets of the softest white sand. They seemed to be fit abodes for nuns and maidens and in the oppressing solitude of the place we almost expected to come across some fair one with looking glass and comb.

Returning to the Jessie we were soon under way again, but before passing the rock we gave it a parting salute from the swivel gun, and sent the screaming cormorants once more from their lofty crys. But even all the noise produced no other sign of life. As the distance increased the

For Forest and Stream.
A Day on the Poyang Lake.

OF all hot places in China, or elsewhere, this side of Hades, Kiu Kiang, in summer at least, can probably carry off the palm. The foreign settlement, adjoining the Chinese City, is built directly on the bank of the river, and as it faces the west, is fully exposed through three-fourths of the day to the glare of the sun. Even now, in autumn, the heat is sufficiently intense to make agreeable the use of a *punkah* over the table at tiffin, and to render anything like shooting almost out of the question.

The Yang Tze at this point 600 miles from its mouth, is at least a mile wide, and looking across it, nothing is visible but a dreary expanse of flat and marsh, broken only by an occasional fisherman's hut, or the white walls of a mandarin "squeeze" station or district Custom House. But these are small flats, for all their wastes of meadow grass and reeds, afford some shooting as fine as the most enthusiastic sportsman could desire. I doubt if another spot could be named, where in both spring and fall, jack snipe could be found in greater abundance; while in winter the many canals and pools which intersect them, are the haunts of myriads of teal and wild fowl of every description.

For many weeks the Jessie had been riding quietly at her buoy in front of the bund, "like a painted ship upon a painted ocean;" the only signs of life on board being the smoke which twice a day arose from the tallfun, as the *Corbis* prepared his rations of rice and dried fish. But a change was at hand. The new monsoon, which had now commenced to blow from the N. E., increased in intensity from day to day as it gathered strength to overcome the corching S. W. winds which had prevailed during the summer. With each day the thermometer indicated a lower temperature, until we almost fancied we felt the fresh breezes of old ocean, borne to us on the bosom of his mightiest son; and the exultant exiles who were doomed to pass this period of their existence in smelling tea, threw off their summer garments of white linen and pith helmets, and appeared once more in tweed suits and wide-awakes. A party was soon formed to visit the Poyang Lake, which debouches into the Yang Tze some eighteen miles below Kiu Kiang; for the double purpose of seeing some of this unexplored classic ground, and if possible, killing some of the wild birds which were said to haunt the eastern base of the Lu-shaw Mountains. Messrs. Portman & Mason and Crose & Blackwell, whose *deltatasson* have penetrated even to the antipodes, were put under contribution and the Jessie duly provisioned for a fortnight's cruise.

temples came in view, but, even with our glasses, we could not distinguish a living being. I am inclined to think that its inhabitants, if they are not, indeed, "spooks," must be criminals, who, for fearful crimes, have been banished to this desolate spot.

We were now fairly in the lake, the length of which had been reported to us to be about one hundred and fifty miles, and approaching a *terra incognita*, which, as yet, had been known to the people of a European. Being without a chart, and without our usual reliable information regarding the depth of water, we kept a man in the bows with a light bamboo sounding rod constantly going, the only danger in taking the ground being to the rudder, which projected many feet below the bottom of the boat and was hoisted and lowered by means of a small windlass attached to it. This, with the lee-boards, acted as centre-board and keel, when going to windward, and when before the wind it was only necessary to hook up both to make the boat steer easy. In fact, the whole Chinese rig is admirably adapted for this inland navigation. The light cotton sails stretched on bamboos, reef themselves by simply lowering away the desired distance, and as the bamboos lying upon one another keep the sail in place, reef points and earings are dispensed with. When by the *ah-ah*, by means of *gill-gangs* the bamboos are trimmed out until their ends are under the mast, making the sail set much better than one would imagine, and it going free it is only necessary to slack up these gangs and the sail, coming partly amid-ships, brings the strain more directly on the mast. Instead of most hoops a lacing is used, which can be tightened or slackened at pleasure.

At the upper end of the Poyang Lake, are located the Poteries, which are celebrated throughout the Empire for the beautiful ware they produce. From here came the immense vases gilded with dragons and wonderful figures of Celestial ladies and gentlemen, which sometimes come to this country. We were strongly desirous of reaching this point, although our native friends had tried to dissuade us from making the attempt, representing the difficulties as being almost insurmountable. The men engaged in the poteries, they said, fought almost a race by themselves, and were implacable to their foreigner. But all this was a matter for future consideration, our present destination was a point some forty miles up the lake where we propose a landing, and making our way to the White Deer Grove, a spot noted as well for its beautiful surroundings as the classic associations connected with it. On the way to it, or returning, we should skirt the foot of the Lushan Mountains and pass over the ground where we were assured we should find only a few pheasants, but probably fall in with the wild pigs which were the game we were after. A large custom house station, distinguished by two tall mandarin poles, in the boxes of which some crows had made their nests, was now abreast of us, and seemed to be the last connecting link with the country we were leaving behind. A few surly looking officials came out to the water gate and stared at us as we passed. Their gun boat was lying at the jetty and they looked as though they would have liked only too well to send it after the insolent barbarians who dared to pass without paying tribute. The Jessie herself, however, had no time to spare for the rowing, the boarding, piking along the hills and the bright six-pounder forward, so say nothing of the various double guns and rifles scattered carelessly about the deck. So the "squeezers" contented themselves with looking at us, and the old flag, which was being carried for the first time into these distant waters, floated itself in their faces with perfect impunity.

By noon, the wind had moderated somewhat, but we were making good time and thoroughly enjoying the situation. The delightful *ahoe pag* *nicote* of those happy days can hardly be described. Attired in the comfortable *ahanton* of *nygymnas* and sleeping jackets, we lolled on deck the entire day, going slow only for tiffin or an occasional sherry and biters. Once in a while the Louisa, who was steering, would call our attention to a flock of ducks ahead of us, or a large pelican floating lazily in the water, and taking our gun we would sit in the shadow of the forest until the boat gradually came within range, and the startled birds, saluted with a volley, would take wing. Several teal were killed in this manner, and a pelican measuring over five feet from tip to tip was wing-brought and brought on board. His majesty, however, attempting to take charge of the deck was knocked on the head and handed over to the crew, who pronounced him very good show-chow and made it up to the mast to be made into some savory compound for their evening's repast.

Striking the western shore of the lake we gradually lost sight of the river and found ourselves surrounded on every side by rolling hills coming down the water's edge and covered with thick undergrowth and scattered cedars. The absence of villages, and anything like cultivation, was very apparent and to be accounted for by the fact that we had a comparatively recent date. The bulk of the country was in the hands of the Taeping Rebels. However, as the sun was sinking behind the high peaks of the Lushan range we desisted ahead of us, over a jutting promontory, the pair of *joss* poles which always mark the presence of a custom house or mandarin's yanuan, and rounding the point we found a lovely little bay, on the shores of which nestled a picturesque village. In the white walls and blue roofs, we could see the white and blue tiles, were glistening in the last rays of the setting sun, and the entire population were gathered on the bank to look at the strange craft and her crew. Small footed women on their pig-rotters, came hobbling down and peered at us from behind the sheltering backs of their firmer footed sisters, and the usual crowd of maugy and wolfish curs barked in chorus. In deference to the nerves of the more tender portion of the population, we abstained from firing, but the dogs were lowered by the run, and as the chains rattled over the bow the Jessie swung to her anchor, and in ten minutes everything was sung for the night.

The following day opened bright and beautiful, and after an early breakfast the dingy was brought into requisition and made two trips, before the whole cavalcade of barbarians, dogs and coolies were landed and formed in marching order. While going through the village, Bob and Nellie were kept in hand in order that the natives should not take too much occasion to fear for the lives of the half-pink children with which the streets were thronged. Buffalo had the leash, and with my short Jacob's rifle over his shoulder, was almost overcome with pride. Monkey, carrying the spare shot and show-chow, although rather more heavily loaded, was quite jubilant. C. and myself led the way and Nick and H. brought up the rear with the coolies. In this order our little procession passed through

the streets of Tsing-poo, and reaching the first bluff, paused before plunging into the *terra incognita* beyond. At our feet lay the village, stretched along the lake, with a ripple disturbing the still surface of the water. The Jessie, looking as saucy as ever, was evidently still an object of curiosity to the unemployed portion of the community, as we could see numbers of them squatted on their haunches and watching the operations of the men on board. A few long narrow junks, their sides brightly oiled or varnished, were under way, and, receiving on board their cargoes of coarse China tea and paper, which seemed to be the chief products of this district. No idea of the dimensions of the lake could be obtained from this point, so irregular is its shape, and so many little promontories, all covered with bright, green shrubbery, were jutting into it from every direction. In no other part of China have I seen such wild country or any that promised better for sport. The cover every where on the hill sides was very thick and seemed a delight for pheasants, while in nearly every valley, certainly in those containing any trace of habitation, was a port covered with the broad leaves of the lotus plant, and partly hidden by the dense growth of bamboo on the banks. A Chiuanan's miles so much resemble an Irishman's, and the instructions we had received in Tsing-poo for finding the groto were of such an uncertain nature, that I decided to go, and we had a very preparation for camping all night, if necessary. This "H" was the distance given us, but the route we should take in going by the foothills of the Lushan, and the detours incident upon the pursuit of game would undoubtedly make it much greater. Three Chinese "H" are equal to one of our miles, but John is no more a judge of distance than he is of time. Facing the mountains again, we resumed our march along the little footpath which formed the means of communication between Tsing-poo and the only village we should meet in our journey. Bob and Nellie were loosed, and bounded on before us, delighted at regaining their freedom, but reaching a particularly promising piece of cover, they were again called in, and leaving the path we formed in skirring order on the hill side. We looked now for the setters who were safely housed in the kennels at Kiu Kiang, if only for the pleasure of seeing them work in the clumps of bamboo in the hollow, which, without dogs, it was impossible to dislodge them. Even with their assistance it is doubtful if we could have recovered many, as the thick ears, almost touching one another, rendered the brakes impenetrable. On the flinders of the lotus ponds, however, an occasional snipe was flushed and added to the bag.

Resuming the path the dogs were again given their liberty and scampered out of sight ahead of us. In a few minutes divided fields and a low level of the millet, or here and there a little patch of buckwheat, indicated that we were approaching the half-way village, and as we turned a corner of the road the houses came in sight. To our surprise, and somewhat to our consternation, we found the whole population of the place turned out to receive us. At least a hundred men and women were approaching, armed with sticks, hoes, flails and everything which the shape of the weapon, which they were using, and the way in which they were taking tin pans and kettles, and all joined at the top of their lungs in the discordant din. Matters began to look serious, and it was not until Bob and Nellie came trotting back to us as if to ask the cause of all the disturbance, and we saw our coolies drop their loads and fairly roll on the ground in paroxysms of laughter, that we recognized in the shouts of the villagers the dread cry of "The shape of the dog taken for tigers." After all, the mistake was not such an unnatural one. The dogs were not only totally unlike their own wretched beasts, but Bob's huddled sides, and his immense stature, gave him some faint resemblance to the tigers which we had heard were sometimes found in these mountains. I have seen a leopard brought into Kiu Kiang, and his flesh still raw and bloody, cut into small pieces and sold to the people as manure to the mandarin "braves" and his people with courage. The province of Shantung at the north and the country about Amony, are noted for tigers—the real old Bengal sort; and within my own recollection a magnificent specimen, after killing a native, was shot in the presence of an English resident in the paddy fields of the Tai-ti Creek, not three miles from Canton.

Explanations having been made, and the matter restored, and we were received with the civility I have always met with from the country people everywhere, except in the neighborhood of Canton. It seems strange that there, where foreigners have been the longest in intercourse with them, and where they have received the strongest proofs of their incapacity for coping with the detested barbarians, the people should still be insulting and inimical. True, the brave and more advanced, respecting the usual and arguement of the southern provinces, respecting the usual and arguement of the lesson received in 1858 would have taught them good manners. At the north, or in the Yang Tze provinces, as far as foreigners usually penetrate, the people, unless incited by the soldiery, are universally civil. Sometimes a devil would salute us with the cry of "Yang-qui-tsi," (foreign devil) but I doubt if they knew of any other name by which to call us.

Leaving the village and the chiu-chins of its Celestial inhabitants behind, an hour or two of brisk walking brought us to the brow of a hill, from which we looked down upon one of the loveliest spots I have ever seen. It could not have been more than forty or fifty acres in extent—an almost circular amphitheatre, three sides of which were covered with pines and other trees; and on the fourth, the noble old Lushan hills, which had been our landmark all the day, sloped for 5,000 feet to the sea. The usual and arguement of the valley was a rather extensive and ludicrously ornamented building, with an open courtyard—half temple, half yanuan. There were no idols about it, but on the walls of the different apartments were tables inscribed with extracts from the five books and four classes, and in the courtyard slingsh gold fish swam in tanks shaded by the broad leaves of the lotus plant. Near the houses were a lotus pond, and crossing this we discovered the far-famed groto, at the entrance to which was a life-size plaster cast of a white deer. The legend of the place is, that the cave or groto was once the home of

a celebrated writer or philosopher belonging to the sect of Taoists or Rationalists. Retiring to this spot for that quiet contemplation of virtue which is supposed to result in the spiritual perfection and fit the devotee for return to the bosom of supreme Reason, he was fed and his material wants supplied by a white deer, who with a little basket tied to her neck, would go to the neighboring village and return with a supply of food. Being met by a party of hunters one day, she was shot, and returning to the philosopher with the arrow in her side, expired at his feet. The legend is so true, that the old man, who died and died, and his admirers and scholars erected the building and statue.

We found a number of well-dressed and superior-looking Chiuanen on the premises, many of them wearing the scarf of the successful candidate for literary honors, who were probably preparing for the last grand effort at Peking. They treated us with the coldest politeness, amounting almost to indifference, which was remarkable, considering that many of them had never beheld a foreigner. Nevertheless, they were gentlemen, and as different in appearance from the ordinary native as black is from white. Their mode of life appeared ascetic, and the only petticoats to be seen were worn by the men.

Willingly would we have lingered longer in this enchanting spot, but the day was waning and a long journey still lay before us. Following the path up the side of the mountain, we found ourselves in a narrow defile and our rapidly ascending grade, which carried us to a series of low hills, covered in places with small scrub cedars, and again with tangled masses of jungle, which in the hollows between the hills, were also impenetrable swamps. Here was the ground which we had been informed contained the haunts of the wild pigs and sometimes larger and more dangerous game. It suggested to me to divide our forces and then to take two positions below, the hills, with the coolies and dogs, should make a detour to one of the hills above us, and beat the cover as well as was practicable, in our direction.

It fell to the lot of McK, and myself to remain below, so separating from my companion, I took up my station directly opposite a jungle covered hill, on the side of another covered with cedars, which, while screening me sufficiently, afforded a good view of the hill above us, and in the hollow which we expected the game to approach. McK placed himself in a similar position some few hundred yards on my left. For a while we could hear the noise made by the beating party as their footsteps cracked on the dry underbrush, and then all was still. I lighted my pipe and enjoyed a smoke while admiring the bold grandeur of the mountains; but time passed very slowly and the silence was so oppressive that I fancied I could hear the beating of my own heart. Sometimes I was on the point of calling to McK, but restrained myself. He afterwards admitted that he was in the same frame of mind. At last—it had seemed hours—we heard a shout a long distance in front, and then another half hour's silence. This time it was broken by Nellie's familiar whimper, echoed by Bob's deep bass, and we knew that game of some kind was aloft. Nearer and nearer the sounds approached, and we could hear the shouts of the coolies and the dogs on, and prevented the game from turning towards the mountains. Looking across the little hollow in front of me I could see the bushes shaken as though by some beast forcing a passage through, and soon an old sow, black as night, and followed by some half dozen little porkers, broke cover.

Whether she heard the clinking of the gun locks as I cocked both barrels, I know not, but she was preparing to look back at us as we were followed by the coolies, went off in the direction of Nellik. Presently I heard the report of his gun, succeeded by a most infernal squealing. Either in his excitement he had missed the sow, or his gun scattering the bushes had struck one of the pigs. Hearing him calling my name I ran over to the spot and found that the sow had turned and was standing alongside of a pig who had apparently been his companion. The old sow looked at the coolies and was evidently preparing for a charge, when, her attention being directed by my appearance, McK, managed to get a broadside shot, and at twenty yards distance planted the whole charge of his second barrel directly behind her forehead. She dropped like a log, and after a few convulsive struggles, gave up the ghost. I gave the little fellow his quietus, but the rest of the brood had scattered and we were unable to shoot underbrush, and the dogs, to where we could hear, and encircling the backs we found them standing outside of a small thicket in which a boar had taken refuge. The coolies were on the other side throwing in stones, but as they did not work with much enthusiasm, McK, and H. went around to their side. We had not waited many minutes before there was a great rustling and crashing in the bushes, and the brood, closely followed by the dogs, broke cover directly in front of us.

"Forth from the thicket rushed another boar. So large he seemed the tyrant of the woods. With all his dreadful bristles raised it up high. They seem a great deal of spurs upon his back. Following he came at me where I was posted, Whining his huge long tusks and gaping wide, he looked at me, and then at me."

Olway's lions apply very aptly to the great iron pig beast that came at us, with the foam dropping in clots from his tusks, as the dogs worried and harassed him and then usually avoided his furious charges. The boar, now quite infuriated, repeatedly charged C. and myself, but before reaching our position Bob and Nellie were on his flanks and foree him to stand at bay. I did not dare to shoot for fear of hitting the dogs, but at length, as they were impatient to begin the cover, we fired together, and at least a dozen neshot striking him brought him to his knees. It was with great difficulty we called off the dogs, who were every instant in danger of being ripped up by the furious lunge he made with his tusks, and with a second barrel gave him the *coup de grace*. The proper thing under such circumstances would have been to have turned and ward with a *zouave* shot, and administered the death wound, but unfortunately we had neither hunting knives or swords, and however well such a thing may look in the *Illustrated London News*, I, for one, must confess to a preference for a more respectful distance and gunpowder and lead in place of cold steel.

The coolies now coming up with the information that the two more pigs had gone off up the hill side, I took the Jacob's rifle and went up to the top of the hill, and then, when they had taken, Bob at the word jumped into the brush, and in a moment was lost to sight. I followed him until I reached a more open piece of ground on the steep hillside, where were scattered a number of cedars, and then

waited for something to turn up. It was not long before I heard Bob on the hill above and to the right of me, and presently an immense roar, the largest I had ever seen, came galloping along the side of the hill above where I stood. Batching sight of me, he stopped and looked so much like chiding that I meditated a scuffle up the nearest tree. Bob appearing on the scene, however, brought him to bay, and as he turned to face the dog, his broadside being toward me, I planted a shell directly behind his forehead, which brought him rolling down the hill almost to my feet. The effect of the shell was wonderful. Although it must have exploded the moment it struck him, the full evidence of its destructive powers was apparent. Some of the pieces had penetrated the skin on the opposite side and the organs in their course were utterly destroyed. Death must have been instantaneous.

It was now nearly night and time we were thinking of returning to the lake, or making preparations for camping where we were. It was decided, however, that we should push on to the half-way village, and then, if it was not too late, we could get chairs and be carried to the Jessie; while the coolies could remain all night and return with bamboo men enough to bring the game into Tsing-poo. With our united weight we bent down some saplings, and after dressing the pigs tied the sow and boars to them and let them spring back. The little porker the man spun on a pole and volunteered to carry to the boat. It was quite dark when we reached the half-way village, but there were procured some rickety bamboo sedan chairs, and stout bearers, who, starting off with their usual dog trot, by nine o'clock had landed us on the shore of the lake. Hailing the Jessie a coolie sculled the dingy ashore and Master Aho had soon prepared us a bountiful supper.

Going on shore the next day at noon, we formed part of the crowd which had assembled to receive the triumphal procession headed by the King, which was brought about in the result of our previous day's sport. Most of the meat was distributed among the villagers, and in an hour the Jessie was again under weigh, and the white walls of Tsing-poo rapidly fading in the distance.

New York, 1874. Wm. M. TILSTON.

For Forest and Stream.
TRIBULATIONS OF A TRAMP IN THE ADIRONDACKS.

HAVING just returned from a two weeks' trip to the John Brown Tract, I herewith submit the following report. Eight of us started from New York on the evening of July 24th, arriving in Albany at five o'clock the next morning. We there took the 6:45 A. M. train, arriving in Utica at eleven o'clock, and Bannville at two o'clock. Ed. Arnold was to meet us here with a team, and take us to the lakes; but no Arnold could be found, so we had to walk.

Shortly after supper Arnold put in an appearance, and said we should go to Moose River that night. It was now nine o'clock, and we were still waiting, having walked from the hotel to the depot just seventeen times. Well, we finally got started at ten o'clock, and arrived at Moose River at half past two on the morning of the 25th, after having the most of the night and day known to the experience of any of the party; stopped at Lawrence's Hotel the remainder of the night, turned out at seven o'clock in the morning, and during the next three hours succeeded in getting our breakfast, and getting our luggage over the river and securely packed on the backs of horses.

One of the party had complained several times about the weight of his luggage, and we had all complimented him on such a heavy load. He had occasion to open his bundle next morning, and in it discovered three bricks, which some one in New York had placed there before he started. He begged us not to let his friends know that he had brought them three hundred miles before finding them, but the joke was too good to keep. At ten o'clock we started on our twelve and a half mile walk through the woods to Arnold's. We had a fine trail, but it was very rough, rough even, and expected to find the hardest travelling we had ever seen; but our idea of it was like Nicholson's pavement compared to the reality. It was up mountains, down valleys, over rocks, stumps, and tall trees, through mud and sloughs a yard deep, with mosquitoes and punkies by millions. At the end of five miles I was nearly played out, and if I could have been placed back at Moose River nothing would have tempted me to make the rough. The rest of the party were equally as used up, but not so in condition as myself. This, remember, was at the end of only the fifth mile, and we had seven and a half more before us. I made up my mind that this was not only my first, but would be my last trip to the Adirondacks. I thought the only fortunate man in the original party was C., who stayed at home. But what could I do? I was in the wilderness, five miles from the nearest village, and I had been here from anywhere else, and the horses with the rest of the party were a long distance ahead. By the way, I would like to mention right here that the miles in this part of the country measure twenty thousand feet each. I was bound to go through or "bust," so I trudged along behind, the others occasionally waiting for me, and finally N. decided to remain with me the rest of the day. He seemed to enjoy my journey very much, but complained that he had drunk so much water that it made him feel a little bad. He said several times that he could actually hear it jolting as he walked, but after listening and puzzling over it for some time, he happened to put his hand into the pocket of his brother's coat, which he was carrying, and pulled out a bottle about half full of some dark liquid, which explained the sound which we had been listening to, and at the same time he discovered that the rest of the party had been drinking hadn't made him feel bad at all. He also learned from the label that the bottle contained some kind of medicine for pains, cramps, etc., the dose being fourteen drops in a gill of water, and was exactly what I needed, so we pushed on again with the understanding that I should take a dose at the first place where we could find any water; but not a drop of drinking water could we find during the entire remainder of the journey, and it was just as well that we did not, for when we arrived at Arnold's we learned that the bottle contained "oil of tar."

On arriving at the house I spread myself at full length on the floor, completely exhausted. I rested an hour, and then ate a dinner of bear steak, brook trout, etc., and felt better, and at six o'clock went to bed and slept soundly until the next morning.

July 27th. A rainy day before us, but we procured additional provisions, boats, cooking utensils, jack and guide,

and started for the lakes. After a pull of four and a half miles up the river we arrived at the "Forge," where we had to "carry" our boats and luggage a quarter of a mile. As it was raining very hard, we waited an hour, but seeing no prospect of fair weather, and being anxious to get located in camp as soon as possible, we decided to start for Seventh Lake, and run the chances of getting wet, and the chances were good, for we did get thoroughly drenched, and yet we were happy. We went as far as Sam Dunakin's camp on Fourth Lake (or Dam Sanguin's, as it is sometimes called, where we arrived at three o'clock. Sam got up a splendid dinner, which we ate with a good order, being hungry as wolves. The storm had been increasing all the time, and we waited until it was too late to proceed further, and then decided to remain all night—and a jolly night it was.

The next morning, July 28th, we found the storm still raging, but we determined to go into camp that day anyhow, so after taking breakfast we packed our traps into the boats once more, and again proceeded on our journey, the rain pouring in torrents, and filling our boats half full of water before we had gone two miles; so we concluded to give it up once more, and went for Jack Shepherd's camp, near the head of Fourth Lake, which we found vacant, and a notice on the door saying, "Gone to Queer Lake." We at once took possession, and the first thing we did was to build a fire and hang ourselves up to dry. Shortly after our arrival, one of Shepherd's guides came in from Queer Lake and gave us a cordial welcome, telling us to make ourselves comfortable until the storm was over. We did make ourselves comfortable the rest of that day, and all night.

The next morning, July 29th, we found the storm still raging as hard as ever, but having learned of a vacant camp on the other side of the lake we decided to locate there, and give up our Seventh Lake idea. Therefore, after breakfast we packed our traps into the boats once more, and proceeded to "Camp Providence," which we found to be a lovely place, and all hands were delighted. An hour's work put it in perfect order, and we commenced camp life on our own hook for the first time. We tried fishing in various directions during the day, but did not meet with much success on account of the storm. In the evening we sat by an immense fire, which we kept burning at the expense of the tent, and only laid out our bedding stories until ten o'clock, when we spread our blankets on the ground, which had been liberally covered with hemlock boughs, and turned in for our first night's sleep in an open tent.

On the morning of July 30th we had a little pleasant weather for the first time, but it turned out to be a cold, cloudy day, with rain mixed in occasionally. Did a large amount of fishing and hunting today, but did not get out much fish or game. Two of the party with a guide, went off on a deer hunt, to a small lake called "Hell Gate," about fourteen miles from camp, and a deer hunt it was for those two. When they got there the boat which had been always kept on the lake was nowhere to be found, and after hunting two hours for it they gave up in disgust, and started for camp, where they arrived at one o'clock in the evening, completely drenched, and having saved and twenty-five quills without firing a gun or casting a fly.

July 31st.—Another cold, rainy day, and the wind blowing a perfect gale, making the lake so rough that it was impossible for us to use the boats, or do anything else but loaf around camp and complain about this confounded weather. All hands discouraged, and beginning to show homesickness; getting tired of fried pork and lard, and longing for something better to eat today, the largest of which we less than eight inches long, and although it hurts my feelings to do so, I am compelled to acknowledge that we have caught more trout than on any previous day, or all previous days put together. If this weather and luck holds on much longer we shall pack up our traps and go—somewhere; I don't know where, but the party seem willing to get anywhere to get out of this forsaken country, and to get on to fish and game. Post boys will go back to Arnold's, where we can get good square meals and a place to sleep, where the rain will not soak our blankets during the night. If it were not for being laughed at by our friends, we should be willing to start for home to-morrow morning.

August 1st.—Another cold, rainy day, and the wind still blowing like a hurricane. We made some down in top boots during the latter part of last night, causing a stream of water to flow through our camp large enough to propel a saw mill. Our bark covered tent will shed water pretty well in ordinary showers, but afforded very little shelter last night. We were completely drenched, and although I supposed my gun was in a dry place, I found both barrels half full of water. Another loading day before us, and more fried pork and lard. We amused ourselves the greater portion of the day by inventing adjectives suitable to our opinion of this weather, but did not succeed in getting anything strong enough to satisfy us. Probably a more thoroughly disgusted party never visited the Adirondacks. We roll ourselves in wet blankets to-night, with the understanding that if it rains to-morrow morning we will pack up our traps and start for Arnold's.

August 2d.—Still raining. Well, all right, we don't care if it rains all day long. The lakes and streams are so high now that there will be no fishing before it is time for us to go home, so it makes but little difference to us. We ate a breakfast of fried pork and corn caks, packed our traps into the boats, laid bare to Camp Providence, and started down the lake, and in less than an hour the sun came from behind the clouds and laughed at us, but it did not tempt us to start on our journey. We proceeded on our course as fast as rough water and a strong head wind would permit. We went ashore at the head of Third Lake to pick some berries, which were very plenty, and after getting our fill some one proposed that we should visit the top of Bald Mountain, and it was no sooner proposed than we were on the way. It was a big climb, but the scenery from the top was so beautiful and mountains and valleys in every direction as far as the eye can reach. Once more on the lakes, and the sun still shining, but the wind is blowing so hard that our progress is very slow. Arrived at the "Forge" at three o'clock, and after working pretty hard succeeded in getting our boats and luggage over the "carry," and safely packed and hunched into the boats, and returned to camp. As this is a carry, it didn't turn out a single thing, except a pair of guns, two fishing poles, three canes from the top of Bald Mountain, a pair of gloves, a coat, and a rubber blanket. Found the river six feet higher than usual at this sea-

son, and higher than ever known before in the summer. Arrived at Arnold's at five o'clock awful hungry. We had eaten nothing but berries since morning, and after a meal of wild rice, etc., we were once more happy. A fresh party came in late in the evening, and learning that we had just left the lakes were very anxious to find out all we knew about the fishing there. We could have written it all with a piece of chalk on a three-cent piece, but not wishing to hurt their feelings so soon after their tiresome walk from Moose River, we made things appear as bright as possible. They were surprised to learn that it would not be so hard to start up in a canoe as they had heard of in a twelve pound salmon. They seemed to have an idea that the boats were about the size of whale boats. A healthy line they would have with whale boats on a three mile "carry." One of the party was dressed in black broadcloth pants, light shoes, white vest, linen duster, silk hat, and an umbrella.

During the next few days we had lovely weather, and enjoyed ourselves very well indeed. Arnold gave us all we wanted to eat, and that was a great point, as we had ferocious appetites. About an hour after each meal we would commence reckoning the time we would have to wait before the next meal would be ready. Game was plenty, and during the last two or three days of our stay fishing was fair, but not what would be called good. We remained until August 7th, when we started for home. Some of us preferred to walk, the latter hunting the horses' time by half an hour. Although the road (?) was in a frightful condition on account of the late storm, we were in a much better condition than when we went in, and did not mind the journey at all. Went as far as Boonville that day, and took the first train in the morning, stopping six hours in Albany, and arriving in New York on the morning of August 8th.

Notwithstanding our many difficulties, and the extremely unfavorable weather, we all enjoyed the trip, and shall be ready to repeat it next year. Every man gained flesh, and came back with splendid health and a ferocious appetite. I should certainly go to the John Brown Tract for two or three weeks' recreation in preference to any other place. It is hard work to get there, but the hard work is exactly what is needed by persons who live in a city and have but little exercise. I should not mind the journey much easier if I were going in from Moose River on horseback. The additional expense is not much. My luggage would be very light. In addition to the heavy woolen clothing, underclothing, and stout boots that would be worn, I should carry simply a rubber coat and cap, pair of shoes, three pairs of socks, a yard of mosquito netting, a bottle of "oil of tar," and fishing tackle. Something else: Everything else that is needed can be obtained there as cheaply as in New York. I should not "camp out," but should board, either at Sam Dunakin's or Jack Shepherd's camps, on Fourth Lake, or at Ed. Arnold's, on the river below the lakes. At either of these places first class board can be obtained for about \$6 a week, which is about as cheap as "camping out," and when night comes you can sleep on a good bed under a mosquito canopy. The fishing and hunting in the immediate vicinity of these places is first class under decent circumstances, although the foregoing report will hardly verify that statement, but it must be remembered that we did not get a chance to try on account of the unfavorable weather. We learned, however, from several sources, after leaving the lakes, that the parties who remained were catching plenty of speckled and salmon trout. The boats and good guides can be obtained at any of the places. The guides all appear to be tip top fellows, very willing and accommodating, ready to go anywhere, or do anything at any and all times, and seem to have no inclination to "beat" their customers. I can with confidence recommend as guides the Arnolds, Nick, Weston, Sam Dunakin, Jack Shepherd, and George Ballard. There are many others who are no doubt equally as good, but these are the only ones with whom I became personally acquainted. They are whole stout men, about a mile or two distance out of their usual haunts, and in favor. I. H. WALKER.

New York, August 10th, 1874.

SPRUCE BEER.—Allow an ounce of hops and a tablespoon of ginger to a gallon of water. When well boiled strain it, and put in a pint of molasses and one ounce or less of the essence of ginger. Let it stand in a teacup or glass, put it in a clean, light glass (a jug will do), and let it ferment for a day or two, then bottle it for use—you will find it quite good after three days. The essence of spruce can be obtained at any drug store.

TO TAKE GREASE OUT OF BOARDS AND STONE.—Make a strong ley of pearl-ash and soft water, and as much unslacked lime as it will take it up; stir 'em up together, and let it settle a few minutes; bottle it, and stop close; have ready some water to lower it as used, and scour the part with it. If the liquid should be long on the boards it will draw out the color of them. Do it, therefore, with care and expedition.

—A new kind of elastic material called Balata gum, grown in the English Guiana, is coming into use. It takes a place between gutta percha and India rubber. It exudes from a tree called the *Seguio mullerii*. One curious property it has is that when fresh it may be used as a substitute for milk. About 10,000 pounds of this substance have been sent to England. Mr. Melville first discovered the useful qualities of Balata gum in 1860.

—By the English Betting Act, frequently alluded to in our foreign papers, which went into operation on July 31st, persons are now liable to penalties of £30, or to imprisonment for a term not exceeding two months, who cause any advertisement to be published, or any letters, circulars, telegrams, &c., to be sent or exhibited giving information or advice with respect to bets or wagers in the United Kingdom or Scotland. The act also applies to those who may induce persons to apply to any house or other place for information or advice, or who may invite people to make or take any share in such bets or wagers.

—To clear a room of mosquitoes, take of gum camphor a piece of about one-third the size of an egg, and evaporate it by placing it in a tin vessel and holding it over a lamp or candle, making sure that it does not ignite. The smoke will soon fill the room and expel the mosquitoes.

—When a bull-dog misses its mark, is it proper to say it is lead astray?

Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Culturists' Association.

FLASHES FROM THE "BLUELIGHT."

SEVENTH WEEK.

I WILL begin my letter by giving you the final results of our experiments in acclustoming young shad to salt water, and will briefly connect this week's work with the condition of affairs at noon on the 22d ult., when I last wrote.

All fish taken from hatching boxes at five A. M. on the 15th, one taken from the hatchery. All fish arrived at Noon at half past eleven A. M. on the 15th. First salt water put in at nine P. M. on the 15th.

No. 1 became entirely salt at six P. M. on the 17th in forty-five hours; fish began dying at nine A. M. on the 18th; all dead at six P. M. on the 18th, having lived fifteen hours in fresh water, forty-five hours in water being gradually salted, and twenty-four hours in entirely salt water; altogether eighty-five hours (three days and thirteen hours) from hatching boxes.

No. 2 became entirely salt at three P. M. on the 19th (ninety hours); began dying at nine P. M. on the 19th; died rapidly during the 20th, 21st, and 22d, and at nine A. M. on the 22d nearly all were dead (a very few lived six hours longer), having lived sixteen hours in fresh water, ninety hours in a mixture more or less salt, and sixty-six hours in entirely salt water, altogether 172 hours (seven days and four hours) from hatching boxes.

No. 3 became one third salt and two thirds fresh at three A. M. on the 17th (thirty hours); fish lived well and lively till the 20th, when they began dying, and continued to die, but at slower rate than in No. 2, until three P. M. on the 22d, when, having been 156 hours in one third salt and two thirds fresh water, about seven eighths had died. The remainder died gradually until six P. M. on the 25th, when but a dozen had been left, but they had outlived, by many hours any fresh shad ever treated in such manner. Their record is—in fresh water sixteen hours; in water more or less salt thirty hours; one third salt, as a batch, 156 hours (eight days and ten hours), and a few survived fifty-one hours longer, reaching to ten days and ten hours from hatching boxes. All but sixteen hours of which they were in water more or less salt. This was our best experiment.

No. 4 became half salt and half fresh in forty-eight hours (nine P. M. on the 17th). The fish, as a batch, did better than in either of the other jars, very few dying until nine A. M. on the 22d, when they began to settle, and were all dead on the 23d at six A. M., their record being—fresh water, sixteen hours; water more or less salt, forty-eight hours; water half salt and half fresh, 129 hours; altogether, eight days and one hour from boxes.

No. 5—Temperature test. For four days the water was kept ordinarily at from 66° to 68° and 70°, but on the 20th the temperature of the air ran up to 79°, and the water in the jars to 77°. This excess of heat produced great mortality.

Jan No. 5—Temperature test, fresh water kept at 64°; the fish began dying noticeably on the 22d, and were all dead at three A. M. on the 23d, having lived seven days and twenty-one hours from hatching boxes.

No. 6—Temperature test, kept at 64°; some of the fish held out till nine P. M. on the 23d; eight days and fifteen hours from boxes.

No. 7—Same test as above, with similar results.

No. 8—After having been kept in fresh water at 64° for six days, and appearing lively, were placed in an ice chest, and suddenly reduced to 50°, killing all in seven hours.

No. 9 and 10—Natural temperature; fresh water, changed every six hours, and all died at three P. M. on the 23d, having lived eight days and twelve hours from boxes.

A few fish were taken from jar 9 when weak and barely used up. They were placed in a jar with a small quantity of road-side gravel. They began to work around among it, and revived considerably, outliving those left in No. 9 jar by several hours. This seems to point to a conclusion that, in addition to the experiment of very slowly adding the salt, some means must be devised by which, at the same time, food can be supplied to them. Various fresh waters were tried during this course of experiments on smaller numbers, and it was found that water from cisterns, ponds, or that had run through old sliver logs, was bad for them, killing them in a day. The jars being kept shaded, a few fish from each were tried in small two quart glass jars, placed in the window, and exposed to the light; in each case this proved injurious, and the fish died soon. The singular result of these experiments is that young shad have been kept longer in salt water than they ever have before been in fresh, and it is highly probable that starvation killed them eventually.

Messrs. Griswold and Vealley have cleaned up their jars and cans, and started back. Mr. G. will, through the fall, continue a set of experiments suggested by the present.

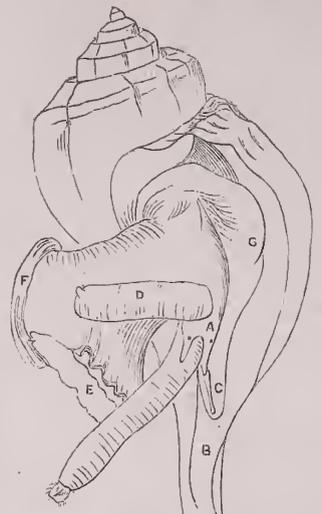
In the laboratory a series of interesting experiments have been carried on by Prof. Verrill, Hyatt, and Rice, to ascertain the action of various forms of poison upon the lower forms of animal life. The primary object has been to discover, if possible, some method of killing an animal while in certain stages of expansion, so that specimens of the animals, as they present themselves, and are drawn, may be retained. It has been found a very difficult operation. A bit of living coral shows each little orifice crowned with a small daisy-like polyp, restlessly waving in the water.

The aumonic thrusts forth from its leather, sack-like body petal-like antenae, which, of various colors, produces a similitude to the flower from which it is named.

Mollusks crawl out—or nearly out—from their shells, and, as in the case of the common periwinkle, develop most curious organs; in the end of the long proboscis are hidden sharp, strong, file-like teeth, with which he rasps his way through the strongest shells, and this proboscis is, in a state of quiet, withdrawn into the body; between the two ledgers on which are situated its eyes the great foot, with which he drags himself along, is generally withdrawn from sight. Many shells possess curious organs; even the common clam is a subject of study.

sents a great difficulty. Only when undisturbed will they expand and show their beauties. At a touch or jar they contract and hide their peculiarities. Therefore the attempt is made to kill them suddenly while expanded. The

THE PERIWINKLE.



most virulent poisons have been tried. Prof. Rice experimented with the *Gastropods*, casting them into strong alcohol, prussic acid, woorara. The first killed them, but they gradually shrank back in their shells as they died. With prussic acid and cocaine they died quickly, but with few cases of any remains of expansion, they acting in fact but little more effectively than did stale water. Hydrate of chloral and chloroform seemed to kill them most rapidly, but their contraction was as complete as in alcohol. Picric acid acted quickly, but not enough so as to prevent contraction. This acid has been found the most effectual of any substance with which to kill and preserve jelly fish. Treating them with alcohol has been found inefficient. Osmic acid has been highly commended by some European writers as a material for killing and hardening these delicate creatures before immersing them in alcohol for preservation, but the experiments made with it here are not satisfactory for it badly discolours them. Prof. Verrill has found that even the most delicate ones can be nicely preserved by first immersing them for half an hour in a strong solution of picric acid, then transferring them to alcohol of about sixty per cent. The same method has been found to be successful with hydroids, aumonies, sponges, and various other soft bodied creatures. The little coral polyp, though, draws back and disappears too quickly. For killing many kinds of animals a solution of chloral hydrate has been found successful, even when they have resisted the action of poisons more virulent to higher forms. In this, most soft bodied animals die quickly, and many kinds, such as the soft nemertean worms, annelids, etc., die in a fully expanded position, displaying all of their organs, the specimens being transferred to alcohol when dead. One creature has beaten the whole corps so far. He seems to be impervious to poison. This is a large, soft larva of a fly (*Eristalis*), found living in pools of dirty sea water near high water mark, burying their bodies in the decaying vegetable matter and mud at the bottom, and stretching their long, slender, tapering tails up to the surface for air, their breathing apparatus being at the extreme end of the tail, which can be extended from one to four inches at will. Although apparently quite soft and tender, this creature is covered with a coat of mail impervious to all poisons. The strongest alcohol was but a bath to them, in which they swam for hours unharmed. Entirely seemed to kill them in about an hour, but on being taken out and placed in sea water they would come to life again. Strong carbolic acid simply annoyed them, and eleven hours soaking in strong hydrate of chloral but made them less lively. Several specimens were placed in a strong solution of picric acid. They enjoyed it for thirty-six hours, then contrived to crawl out of the dish and escape. Prussic acid, cyanide of potassium, and other deadly poisons had no effect on them, and even in a concentrated solution of caustic potash they lived for thirty-five minutes.

The periwinkles and other shell fish have to be caught when partially expanded by a string fastened around the expanded part quickly, and hung up by the string, the weight of their shell and body gradually draws them out.

The "Bluelight," during the week, made her usual quota of trips. Our cruising ground, though, has been somewhat limited by the continued northeasterly winds, which have roughened up the Sound too much for our work. Along the southern shore of Connecticut, and of some of the larger islands we have, however, found smoother waters, and two good pulls in the Race brought up bags full of pebbles and gravel, from forty fathoms down, but very poorly filled with animal life.

The Cygnet, our working yacht, has worked diligently in the adjacent bays, seining for small fish, setting trawls, etc., for larger ones. The trawls, as usual, brought skates and flounders, but in one day four blue fish had hung themselves for our inspection—an advance guard, perhaps, for the next day the Race was full of them, and the trollers were well rewarded.

Our anticipations as to finding here the young of many species has been realized, and in the fish house are arranged jars of many sorts; some, such as the young cod, not before found in this locality. And besides, we have young bluefish, lake, alewives, cunners, butog, skate, flounders, and a curious fish, the lump fish (*Cyclopterus lum-*

pus), a beautifully marked fish. This one is of a reddish brown, with blue and green tints and silvery streaks, when grown to perhaps two feet in length. They resemble, when floating on the surface, as they usually do, lumps of greenish ice, their translucent bodies permitting a play of light. Prof. Gill and Putnam have about five hundred pickled skates from our work, and about two barrels full from Maine, and are making careful investigations into certain differences to decide questions as to species.

A fine tarpon, four feet nine inches in length, and weighing fifty-five pounds, was sent to Prof. Baird by Mr. Blackford, of Fulton Market, and is in the hands of the taxidermist. It was caught somewhere off Long Island. Our trawling and dredging has not been so productive of new results, as usual, but the weather has been so much more to ground already thoroughly explored. In fact the vicinity is nearly exhausted, and our summer's work near to a close. Our party is breaking up by degrees, and in another week we will have finished, and in another month will be left with but the memory of the Commission, and we feel and hope that the remembrance will be mutually pleasant.

S. S.—August 20th. P. M.—Worked "Race" faithfully all day; good breeze from S.S.W.; two lines of most small bluefish and two bonitos. Crossed to and from Fisher's Island a dozen times. Another boat got seven.

PISCOC.

SALMON BREEDING ON THE PACIFIC COAST.

UNITED STATES FISH COMMISSION, McCLUOD RIVER, CAL., August 20th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—The enterprise of procuring salmon spawn with which to stock the Eastern rivers is being carried out, under the charge of Livingston Stone, U. S. Deputy Fish Commissioner, upon the McCluod River, in Northern California. Notwithstanding the disadvantage arising from the distance of the camp from settlements, the work is progressing in a very satisfactory manner. The river is a rapid one, and very cold, being formed from melting snow upon Mount Shasta. A trap has been built, however, 120 feet in length, and extending across the river, by means of which the salmon, as they are going up stream, are secured in barrels, from which they are taken as they are used. The arrangements for maturing the eggs are, this year, quite extensive. There are 800 running feet of hatching troughs, one foot wide, and the trays of wire netting for holding the eggs covers a surface of two thousand square feet. The troughs are supplied with constantly running water by a large water wheel, which raises 15,000 gallons of water every hour. Some males have been caught which are already ripe, and probably the work of taking eggs will commence the first week in September. The preparatory work, which has occupied ten white men and several Indians for more than a month, is now nearly completed. The camp household consists of ten white men, a Chinese cook, and one or two regular Indian servants. Indians from neighboring ranches work daily. The weather is remarkably cool and enjoyable this year, at this season, and life at the McCluod River Camp is thought very pleasant by every one here. As the fish of the rivers in this vicinity have been very little studied, specimens are collected for the Smithsonian Institute, especially of the salmon, trout, and wyddercock in the different stages of their development. The salmon are very abundant this year, and there is reason to expect great success in this expedition of the Fish Commission. M. S. P.

FISH AT THE ROCHESTER STATE FAIR.—Mr. Geddes, superintendent of the fair, is making active preparation for an exhibition of Mr. Seth Green's fish, which will illustrate all the most brilliant results of fish culture. From the *Rochester Advertiser* we take the following: "A tent forty feet in diameter, will be placed in the open space opposite the club house, and this will entirely be devoted to the interesting display. Six feet from the outer line of the tent there will be a circular row of aquariums, and these will be filled with salmon from one to four years of age, salmon trout in the same stages of growth, brook trout from one to ten years old, the latter from the ponds of A. S. Collins, together with the grayings, and finally all the common kinds of fish, besides some that are exceedingly rare. The game fish, save the grayling, have all been raised from the egg, and will, therefore, show to even the most uninitiated observer what has been done by Seth Green and the fish commissioners of the State. Besides the aquariums there will be globes containing fish, hanging all about the large tent, which will thus furnish as beautiful a spectacle as will be found on the grounds during the fair. Mr. Green in this instance is preparing for an exhibition which, for novelty, beauty and interest will be something never before witnessed."

The fair will commence on the 14th of September, and continue until the 18th. Location on the grounds of the Rochester driving park."

SALMON IN THE AFFLUENTS OF LAKE HURON.—We have the following from Mr. D. H. Fitzhugh, of Bay City, Michigan, to his friend, our correspondent, Mr. Thaddeus Norris:—

I had a veritable *salmo retar* sent to me alive from the An Sable last Wednesday one of the places in the stream a year ago. I took you "American Angler" and traced him out line for the aid for dot-fuzer marks all correct, and everything that could identify him to perfection. A nice line of red spots along his lateral line, a forked tail according to plate, with small scales. It was exactly six inches long; a little longer than your life-size plate. I measured him in ice and saw dust and sent him by express, Professor Baird, under whose auspices three thousand fry were put in the river at Grayling last year. The little fellow was taken with a fly near the bridge at Grayling.

The *Scientific Manufacturer* of Chicago and Detroit contains a description of an improvement in a fish hatching apparatus, the invention of the Hon. N. W. Clark, of Oakland county, Michigan. The egg traps are so arranged as to be readily moved from place to place, and can be washed in various currents of water. This invention facilitates labor in every way, and insures a very large yield of fish. The cost of hatching some 1,500,000 white fish by this patent only amounted to some \$391, and the same expense would have brought to maturity two or three times as many eggs, with an exceedingly small per centage of loss. It should be remembered that white fish eggs are among the most difficult ova to hatch.

The death of Dr. J. H. Stack, of Bloomsburg, N. J., one of the Fish Commissioners of that State, is announced. We have no particulars, and trust that the report is unfounded.

"PERIWINKLE" (*Succinea canaliculata*), half natural size.—a. The head. b. The proboscis. c. The breathing pipe. d. The foot. e. The operculum, or door. f. The mantle.

Natural History.

TAMING ZEBRAS.

IN the last Bulletin of the Paris Society of Acclimatization, there is to be found a most interesting article, from the pen of M. Saint-Yves Menard, on the successful taming of a number of zebras. The specimens thus broken to harness were Burchell's Zebras, known in Africa under the name of Danws and Pechis. Before the Prussian war, several zebras had been partially tamed, but during the siege were probably eaten. In 1872 seven young dauws were bought by the Society. At first, these animals were exceedingly wicked, biting, kicking, and allowing no familiarity. When put together in a large stall, it was dangerous to enter, as they used their hoofs, and were terrible biters. In order to halt them, the beasts were lassoed. After a great deal of trouble, all the animals were haltered to the same manger, only divided from one another by hanging partitions. It was an ugly business to go near them even then. On the approach of a groom, they would all commence kicking and plunging together. The introduction of horses among them was the first step which brought a good result. After a while the zebras could be ordered and fed. To groom them gave a great deal of trouble, but in time this was satisfactorily accomplished. Kindness and gentleness to the beasts were the only methods employed. In about six months, the first attempt to put the dauws in harness was tried. Just then a celebrated French horse tamer offered his services to break three of the zebras to draw a wagon. Basing his theory of zebra taming on the severe method employed with horses, the man used a certain amount of severity, and signally failed. The dauws were returned to the Society, cowed, but not broken, and in wretched condition. The work had to be recommenced. In time the animals became obedient, and at present are found to be most servicable beasts. Their gait is not rapid, but sustained. At present the dauws are found to be quite useful. They are not only quite steady under a heavy load, but work smartly, and stand considerable fatigue, doing all the ordinary hauling for the garden. One serious drawback, however, still exists, and that is that the zebras have to be caged and tied up whenever shoeing them is necessary. M. Saint-Yves Menard draws from these attempts to bring the zebras into use, the following conclusions:

- 1st. That the dauws can be domesticated.
- 2d. That the only method to be employed is to treat him kindly.
- 3d. That they can be usefully employed as draft animals.
- 4th. That the animals have a certain merit for endurance and vigor; although not fast, they seem to occupy a position between the ass and the horse, as to temper and character.
- 5th. That in placing Burchell's zebra among domestic animals, his usefulness would be about the same as that of the ass.

THE BIRDS OF NEWFOUNDLAND.

THE ornithology of Newfoundland has, as yet, received scant attention from naturalists, so that it is impossible to make out anything approaching to a complete list of its avi-fauna. It is greatly to be wished that some enthusiastic ornithologist would visit this island with the view of making a complete study of the subject. The only one who has done so, to any extent, is Henry Reeks, Esq., F. L. S., of Thurston, Andover, England, who spent the greater part of ten years in Western Newfoundland, and engaged in the examination of its ornithology. Unfortunately he met with an accident which kept him in the house for several months, so that he was unable to accomplish as much as he might otherwise have done; still his "notes," which appeared some years ago in the *Zoologist*, are very valuable and furnish the only information on the subject which is reliable. To these "notes," I am largely indebted for the following facts regarding a few of the more important of the birds found in Newfoundland.

Hawks.—Of the hawk species, Mr. Reeks reckons up eleven varieties, which are to be found here. The osprey, or fish hawk, is the most of these, and is common in the thinly settled districts of the island. It is a summer migrant, coming in May and retiring in the early part of October. It builds in trees in the extensive woods, either on the coast or some inland lake. The eggs can scarcely be distinguished from European specimens, and both Wilson and Audubon reckon the European and American osprey of the same species. "Often," says Mr. Reeks, "on a calm summer's evening, as I lay on the grass smoking my pipe, have I watched two or three pairs of these birds fishing in the harbor. Suddenly the slow circling which is stopped—the quick eye discerns its prey near the water's surface an almost vertical position; the wings for a moment vibrate rapidly, as if to give their owner impetus, and then, with almost unerring aim, like an arrow from a bow, the osprey drops into the water. In a few seconds he reappears, and rising a few feet from the water, the rapid vibration of wings is again observable, but this time only to drive the claws more firmly into the sides of his tiny morsel, with which he slowly sails away to some high tree in the woods, where, probably, is a nest—

"Itself a burden for the tallest tree."

The Bald Eagle.—The bald or white-headed eagle is called in the vernacular of Newfoundland "the Crepe." It is also a summer migrant to Newfoundland, and disappears in the fall. Its nest is usually found near the top of a tall pine tree, and generally contains but two eggs. This handsome bird is gradually decreasing as settlement advances, though it is still tolerably common.

The other members of the hawk species, enumerated by Mr. Reeks, are the pigeon hawk, a beautiful bird, closely resembling the merlin, which feeds chiefly on small birds; the Greenland falcon, called by our settlers the "White Hawk;" the American sparrow hawk and goshawk; the black hawk or buzzard; the sharpshinned hawk; the red-tailed hawk and the American hen-hunter. The whole of them are summer migrants.

Owls.—Of owls we have a considerable variety. The great horned owl visits this island for the purpose of nidification, and is not very uncommon, especially late in the summer, when the young leave their nests. Our settlers call this the "Cat Owl," and its nest is said to be usually on the ground, on a tassel of grass. The American barn owl is rare in Newfoundland; but the screech owl, a summer migrant, is tolerably common. The long-eared and short-eared owl, the barred and sparrow owl, are common; the snowy owl or "White Owl" of our settlers, remains throughout the year. Its chief prey is the polar hare and the ptarmigan, which retire to the highlands as the snow partially disappears. The snowy owl is a bold, rapacious bird and not easily driven from its slaughter-prey. When feasting on an elder duck he has sometimes been knocked over with stones and apparently killed before it would relinquish its hold of the duck. "During my residence in Newfoundland," says Mr. Reeks, "I heard several amusing anecdotes of the snowy owl, one or two of which I shall relate. William Youngs, of Codroy, having continually had the bait stolen from one of his fox-traps, determined to watch the trap and shoot the robber. For this purpose he selected a fine white gun, a white swan-skin ruff, and a white handkerchief tied round his cap, he secreted himself in a small bush, about twenty yards from his trap, fully determined to shoot the first comer; but his determination proved fruitless; for a large, white owl—probably the thief—seeing something white sticking up through the centre of the bush, and evidently sticking it up for a fine plump, willow-branch, instantly made a 'snap,' and at the same time sending its claws almost to the man's brains, suddenly disappeared with the cap and white handkerchief. The man was so startled for the moment that he was unable to shoot at the bird. The snowy owl is a frequent attendant—although generally unnoticed—of the sportsman, and generally succeeds in carrying off a grouse or duck before the retriever gets to it. On one occasion some men were waiting in the 'meads' for a grouse, and at the wild goose, when one of them, named James Carter, left his 'game' and had a chat with his neighbor, incautiously leaving his new white swan-skin cuffs and gun behind him. He had scarcely left his 'game' when an unseen enemy, in the shape of a fine snowy owl, pounced in and succeeded in getting clear off again with both of the white cuffs. A fine adult bird of this species entered my host's house, via the chimney, and fought so valiantly for its life that the man had to kill it with a 'new'—a piece of iron fastened to a wooden handle about four feet long, and used for throwing codfish from the boats. A good many snowy owls are annually caught in the fox-traps of the settlers; and when very fat, which they frequently are, are considered good eating by many."

Hawk Owl.—This is the only other species of owl here is the hawk owl, which is very common, and is generally found in the neighborhood of houses, being often taken in pigeons, &c., remaining throughout the year, but not so abundant in the depth of winter as at other seasons. It is in the habit of perching on the bare and dead top of high firs, from which it commands a good view of the immediate neighborhood, and suddenly drops upon any unfortunate object in the shape of food that may happen to pass within a convenient distance.

Woodpecker.—Six species of woodpeckers are found in Newfoundland. Of these the finest is the black-backed three-toed woodpecker, which is tolerably common throughout the year; and often when the snow-flakes darken the air, no other sign of animal life is noticeable than the "woodpecker tapping" in search of the larvae of several fine species of siren, which abound in the dense forests. The banded three-toed woodpecker is also resident throughout the year; but the black woodpecker, or "great black woodpecker" of our settlers, is only a summer migrant. The flicker, called here the "English Woodpecker," is pretty common, and has a peculiar note which bears a fancied resemblance to that of the green woodpecker—hence the name bestowed on it by our settlers.

Swifts.—Mr. Reeks enumerates two species of swifts—the American chimney swallow and the American night hawk—both summer migrants. The bedded kingfisher, he says, is tolerably common during the summer months, and like the British species of kingfisher, builds in banks, often at a considerable depth, and lays five or six white eggs. Six species of the tyrant fly-catchers visit Newfoundland in summer, and disappear when the first snow falls. The bee martin, the pewee, wood pewee, green-crested fly-catcher and yellow-bellied fly-catcher belong to this class, and are all summer migrants.

Plover and Curlew.—These birds are peculiarly fine in Newfoundland, especially the latter, which is pronounced by aptures to be the most delicate table bird anywhere to be found. The history of our curlews is rather curious. They are bred on the bleak coasts of storm-beaten Labrador, where they feed mostly on shrimps, and are so fishy as to be almost unclean. During August, when the wild berries begin to ripen, they fly to the bleak coasts and bays of Newfoundland, and feed solely on fruit. Their droppings are then a rich purple, while their feathers are often stained with berry-juice; and they become so fat, sweet and tender that they sometimes burst when they fall. When in this condition the curlew are delicious. When the winter approaches these birds fly to South America, where they winter—chiefly, I believe, in Brazil—the longest flight of any migratory birds known. A few of them rest for a short time at the Bermudas, and some visit the West India Islands; and they have been seen, it is said, perching on the huge rafts of tangled sea-weed that are found after a storm in the Saragosa Sea. There can be no doubt that these were the flocks of land birds seen by Columbus during his first memorable voyage in these latitudes. In the spring they do not approach Newfoundland, but make their way up to Labrador through the States, probably following the spring as the snow line gradually retreats northward.

(To be continued.)

CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC PARKS,
NEW YORK, AUG. 30, 1874.

Animals received at Central Park Menagerie for the week ending August 29th, 1874:
One *Rhinoceros*, *Rhinoceros unicornis*. *Ind.* India. Height, 5 feet 4 inches; length, 11 feet; girth, 11 feet 8 inches; weight, about 5,000 lbs.
Two *Baccharis Canadensis*, *Baccharis Canadensis*. *Ind.* Pacific Coast Asia.
One *Swamp Sparrow Hawk*, *Accipiter striatus*. *Ind.* Pacific Coast Asia.
One *Crane*, *Grus Americanus*. *Ind.* Pacific Coast Asia.
Two *Curlews*, *Gras alcedor*.

W. A. CONKLIN.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

AOA-PANTS, (natural order *Hernero calidensis*).—This is one of the most valuable of the African lilies, combining the most graceful foliage of large leaved plants with the most magnificent flowers. This variety is the one our correspondent Johnson, of Westfield, makes the subject of inquiry. This rare African bulb, planted in rich, loamy soil, produces the very choicest of blossoms, and we have planted it with very fine and pleasing effect in the centre of a circle of gladioli of either the *Pomona* or *Grandevonia* variety. Try this style of planting for a year, and you will find that for the centre compartment of your garden you have a splendid and beautiful finish. In the pot culture of these bulbs use a large pot or large pail for each plant. Use good, strong, rich loam and dung. During the summer months, when in pots, give abundance of water and liquid cow manure twice each week. In the winter protect from severe frost, and give water very sparingly. If you follow the above directions we will guarantee you a splendid bloom. O. Q.

M. THOMAS, Wisconsin.—We are in receipt of your box and inquiry of the 8th ult., and "what is the enclosed insect?" This curious little insect is called *Phymata erosa*, and is one of the few friends to the gardener that, like certain kinds of birds, should ever find a welcome about the gardens of the fruit grower. The *Phymata* is a great lover of the insect called the *Aphides*, which infests in swarms our best shade trees, and is very destructive. They have a great love for the linden tree, and I have seen them many times upon my own lindens, and made a careful study of them. The *Phymata erosa* very perseveringly pursues the *Aphides*, and greedily devours them. I carefully placed a leaf containing a number of both the *Aphides* and *Phymata* under a microscope for examination. The latter insect would grasp the former in its embrace, hold it fast, and then extend a little lance-shaped tube, with which, after piercing the *Aphides*, it sucked all the life out of it, leaving only a skin. They feed in the same manner on all other insects some others. I regard it as the friend and not the enemy of the gardener. As yet I have found no satisfactory solution of your other question; as soon as found will communicate. We have before us three letters making similar inquiries. O. Q.

ELLEN MARY, Mt. Clair, N. J.—The leaves you send are from a plant called the "honey-flower" (*Melilotus*), a native of the Cape of Good Hope. It is profusely cultivated in England, but is not considered so valuable here. It may be grown in the open air, but requires protection from frost. It produces abundantly large spikes of a brownish red color. The soil should be light. O. Q.

LOAFERS IN THE GARDEN—DO NOT SCARE THE BIRDS.

Casting my eyes out upon my garden at this writing, I can see three pairs of industrious, happy-winged workers, all busy protecting my fine large cherries, which are just beginning to show their waxy sides to the morning sun. Are not my feathered servants busy this fine day? Says one at my side, "you will have no cherries if you thus allow the birds to depredate at will upon them; see that old fellow of a robin; he picks out the choicest of fruit and bears it away." Truly, he does that, and I am pleased to let him carry away his wages. Those three pairs of birds, in fact, eat quite a quantity of cherries, but what then is the matter with you? Do not you know in order that the birds should have their dues. You would be surprised to know how great a work of destruction, these six robins alone perform in a single morning. Make these winged co-laborers your friends, do not drive the birds away from your gardens; rather encourage and protect them. Drive away long-legged loafers, who are knocking down your trees, breaking up your enclosures, under the pretext of hunting for their food, and thus, in a vengeance, every little unfortunate bird that falls in their way. Turn about and hunt them out of your grounds; there is too much of this garden loafing permitted, for it is a nuisance that breaks in not only upon our week day occupations, but destroys even our Sunday's quiet. If any class of men deserve the special attention of our gentlemanly shooting-club, these are the ones who prowl around gardens just in the times when the birds are making their nests, and hatching out their young. We are very happy to know that such fellows fare pretty roughly at the bauds of our game-protecting associations, and in the vicinity of Boston, Roxbury and Arlington they are most severely dealt with. We feel it to be our duty to protect the birds from these "hunters," and to become in our turn the "hunters" of these garden loafers. OLLIVER'S QUILL.

PROCESSION OF THE PEARS.—From the Divide, between this city and Gold Hill, is to be had a magnificent panoramic view of the mountain scenery, lying far to the southward. At the distance of from forty to sixty miles in that direction rise the grand, massive peaks of the Sierras, standing stately and clearly defined against the blue sky beyond. These peaks are particularly striking at the present time, because they are being robed from head to foot in white and glittering snow. Viewed from our standpoint on the Divide, they look like an army of giants marching up from the desert wilds of Arizona, in meandering array. Far away the tail of the procession is seen to sweep miles on miles to the eastward, while again, above the heads of the giants forming this curve, is dimly seen through the haze a hint of headland still more distant, near-swinging back the present time, because they are being robed from head to foot in white and glittering snow. 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The Kennel.

FOX HOUND KENNELS.

We are glad to hear that the members of the Toronto Hunt Club have at last determined to build a model kennel for their hounds. We thought, after the repeated urging in this journal and also by our friend Col. Skinner, of the Turf, Field and Farm, that New York might have been the first to establish a Fox Hunting Club, with a kennel house that would have vied with the very latest improvements. At present it seems an impossibility to find one hundred gentlemen willing to put down one hundred dollars apiece as a nucleus to form and start the New York Hunt Club. We have here at our very doors everything in our favor for the promotion of a Fox Hunting Club; men, horses, hounds and money. Where could there be found a better run than in many parts of Long Island? Gentlemen could start in the morning, have a good day's sport and be home in New York by six in the evening. The answer to all this is simply: We are drivers and not riders. The Toronto Sporting Gazette says:

The new location for the kennels of the Toronto Hunt Club, is on Bloor street, a little west of Bathurst street, the situation being admirably well suited to the purpose. The site of the lot is 75 feet by 275, about half an acre as it should have been. On the place is building a very pretty gnathic lodge for the huntsman and spacious kennels for the pack. The internal arrangement of the kennels is very good, and are such as to lead to improved health amongst the dogs. A house for cooking the canine diet, a stable for one or two horses and a large range shed for the horses of members of the Club are being erected, the whole enclosed with a well-fenced park for the dogs. The whole affair when completed will be a pleasant trying place, and the arrangements are likely to reflect credit upon the architect, David Roberts, Esq., of this city.

One of the best authorities on the kennel is Mr. Vyner, who says:—

The lodging-rooms of a kennel, if built in a proper manner, should always have other rooms over them, as they will then be much warmer in winter, and may be kept much cooler in summer. If the kennels are only buildings without rooms or lofts over them, they should be carried up as high as they conveniently can, and not slated nor tiled, but thatched nearly. This plan has been found fault with as harboring vermin, but if the roof is properly plastered in the inside, there will be no mice nor ticks; and if built a reasonable height from the ground, and defended by pieces of sheet-iron at the corners, rats and mice will not be able to climb up. The plaster should be put only on the roof, as walls plastered are very crack, to harbor ticks; the articles should be all carefully swept, as the masons term it, and well pointed inside.

One of the reasons that should be occupied by the boiler or feeder as his sleeping apartment, as hounds ought never to be left carelessly alone, without some one close at hand, and within hearing, for one single moment, or they may quarrel and worry each other. If the lodging-rooms are lofty, (about the height of eleven feet) and well-ventilated, there will have rooms over them, they will be sufficiently cool in summer; and during the time that hounds are in the kennel, they had much better be upon their beds, than lying out, as is the custom in some establishments, under the shade of trees, on the damp ground.

The young hounds' kennel should be as far from the other hounds' lodging-rooms as the arrangement of the structure will allow; and at the far end of the grass-court should be an hospital for such puppies as may be distempored, so contrived as to be remote from the other lodging-rooms, but at the same time within an easy distance of the boiling-house, whence, by an outside door, the feeder can constantly pass to attend to the sick hounds, without disturbing the healthy ones. The boiling-house should be so contrived as to be warmed by the chimney of the boiling-house, but it must at the same time be well ventilated by two windows, to which shutters must be attached.

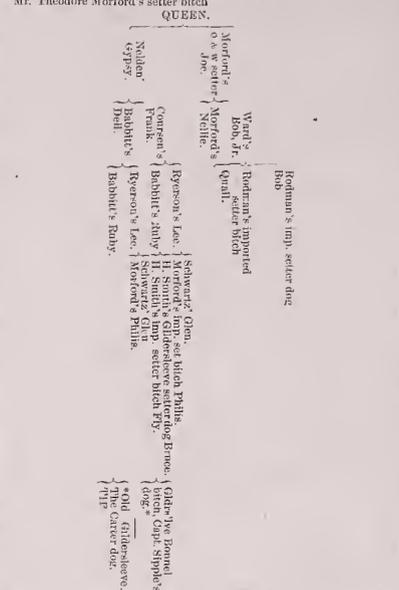
If hounds are to be walked out, either for inspection or for exercise after feeding, or on rest days, they should be taken into the paddock, which should be also kept entirely for that purpose. If horses are turned out, their dung is always in the way, as most hounds will, even directly level than by turning those which have been fed back amongst those which are waiting. The door through which they are drawn in should be divided in the middle; the upper part being left open during the time of feeding renders the operation much less difficult to the feeder. The feeding-room should be always separate from the boiling-house, the size be never so large, even in a temporary brick building, kennel, as the heat of the furnaces will cause the puddings to ferment, to say nothing of other inconveniences. Hounds seldom look clean in their coats when the boiling-house is in the centre of the building, on account of the soot falling continually upon them when in the court-yard.

If the floors of the lodging-rooms are not made of large slabs of stone, they should be laid with bricks cemented and not common bricks, as these are in cement, and not in mortar, and will render the place not only drier, but much sweeter; and if the whole of the building were composed of bricks instead of stone, I have no hesitation in saying that it would be less likely to become damp in any weather. By attending to these hints, even in case the architect had only some old out-buildings or barns to convert to the purpose, a good kennel may be built and properly arranged, provided the one great essential be obtained, and that is, a healthy situation. A kennel may be complete in every other respect; it may, to all appearance, be warm in winter and cool in summer, and replete with every sort of convenience; but the one thing may be wanting, namely, health. Of hounds—kennel-houses, or shoulder-lameness, as it is sometimes called; but whether that is a proper name remains to be proved, as no one has ever satisfactorily defined it, nor given positive proof whether the grief be situated in the shoulders, or loins, or spine. The cause also of the disease was never clearly developed for many years.

MR. THEO. MORFORD'S BREED OF ORANGE AND WHITE SETTERS.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.— I was glad to see when I sent you the pedigree of the Gilderleeve setter which you published in the FOREST AND STREAM some months ago, that this breed had been successfully inter-bred and crossed with Mr. Theo. Morford's celebrated orange and white setters at Newton, Sussex county, N. J. On looking over the pedigree of his dogs, I find that one of the most noted of the Gilderleeves was bred to a equally a fine bitch, which makes a part of the regular line in Mr. Morford's stock. This was the serving of the bitch Fly of the Gilderleeve setter brace, both belonging to Mr. Horace Smith of Philadelphia. I have no doubt the excellence of the Morford breed is owing greatly to this blood; they certainly closely re-

semble the Gilderleeves in having the characteristic orange and white color, with dark eyes, nose and lips. Mr Morford now has a puppy six months old, which, on first being taken into the field, and without being handled at all in the yard, took to quattering his ground systematically, and standing staunchly the first game he came upon. I was present and witnessed his performances, and have never seen so young a puppy work in the manner he did. I add below the pedigree of a very beautiful bitch of Mr. Morford's in which the Gilderleeve can be traced. Joe, the setter that was lately sold for \$500, is of imported stock, and was used as a stud dog. Mr. Theodore Morford's setter bitch QUEEN.



P. S.—As to the opinion that the Gordon setter owes its origin to Irish blood, and which, in a measure, is substantiated by the fact that red pups frequently make their appearance, even when bred from the most reliable strains, I agree with you, but in regard to the source from whence comes the predominant black and tan color of the breed, I believe for the purpose of procuring superior nose, and brought about this shade of coat. We do know that Lord Gordon bred the Webster setters (which he presented to our great statesman) with one-eight or one-sixteenth part of hound blood in them, and they plainly showed the black and tan of the fox hounds. Why should the gaining of Scotch Goid blood be looked for to improve a breed of setters? And it is not reasonable that spaniel blood was wished. Certainly the Gordon has less wae in his coat than any other class of setters, and is in every respect less spaniel-like in appearance. I see in the Gordon every indication that hound blood was once resorted to by their breeder for some supposed benefit that would be derived (probably none) therefrom. Hono.

JUDGING ON THE SHOW BENCH.—NO. 6.

THE ENGLISH TERRIER.

HEAD long, sharp, and narrow; ears, when cut, erect, but when natural to be fine in texture and lie flat to the face; eyes black or dark brown, bright and sharp; neck fine but muscular; shoulders well set back; chest deep; body round; back moderately long; loins short, well ribbed; legs fine, but full of muscle; feet round; stern fine, but not long.

POINTS IN JUDGING. Head, 25 Legs, 10 Neck, 10 Feet, 5 Shoulders, 10 Coat, 5 Chest, 10 Loin, 25 Total, 100

THE BLACK AND TAN TERRIER.

Head flat, long, and narrow; ears erect if cut, if natural, fine and pendent, free from tan; eyes small and black; jaw long; cheeks finely cut, no pendulous lip; neck fine, well tucked up under the throat; shoulders well set back; chest deep; body well barralled; loins broad; back not too long; hind-quarters well proportioned; fore-legs straight, hind-legs not straight and silky, but nice full stifles; stern fine, carried pretty level; all in proportion, color is a great point in this breed—body or main color a nice rich glossy black, tan a rich mahogany. The dog should be pencilled with dark color on each toe, and the thumb-mark on each fore-leg. A tan spot above each eye; a small tan spot on each cheek; jaws beautifully tanned; no tan on outside of hips or loeks, and only just so much tan on the vent of the stern when pulled down covers the tail.

POINTS IN JUDGING. Head, 15 Back, 10 Neck, 10 Fore-quarters, 10 Legs, 10 Stern, 5 Color, 20 Total, 100

THE HARRIER.

The harrier's head is something of the stamp of the fox-hound's head, only a little lighter; rather a long neck, deep in shoulder; chest deep; fore-legs straight and muscular, with the cat-like formation of foot; back straight, well ribbed up, with short flank, strong across the loin; still and well-bent stifles; stern carried well up. The usual colors are blended blues, black, tan and white, and blue mottles. There are several heights admissible, from eighteen inches up to the height of a fox-hound, judged by the best combination of the essential characteristics.

POINTS IN JUDGING. Head, 15 Back, 10 Neck, 10 Fore-quarters, 10 Legs, 10 Stern, 5 Color, 20 Total, 100

—Fletcher's Gazette.

“JOSEPH’S” ANSWER TO “OBSERVER.”

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.— Sir, Louis, Mo., August 10th, 1874. This friend “Joseph,” by thy courtesy, presents his compliments to “Observer” and begs to remark that, in his opinion, his Western friends fully realize their task when proposing to test their dogs with those that may come from any country across the big water. As a rule, we are more discreet than to match rabbit chasers against well trained and properly handled dogs, and as for contrasting them in the field to trainers while testing their merits, Joseph doubts if any Western sportsman has space inside his skull thersway to imitate such an idea. No, no, friend “Observer,” do not worry thyself about us of the West. We will not bring shame to thy check or discredit on ourselves in any trial we may take part in where dogs are concerned. We have among us many good ones, and Joseph himself, with his small kennel, does not acknowledge his second to many, come from where they may. He has had them care fully, and from blue Dan in his detage, to Chioe, with her blue breast and black body, they are a comely lot, and Joseph is proud of them. He sought last year to mix their blood with a Gordon, but small boys and arsenic interfered to prevent the consummation. Young Gordon died from that extra feed, and small boys do not grow much finer; that neighbor, the nation of the broad came to Joseph from Jersey, fell into his hands by accident. He does not know their pedigree, but they are high-headed, low-sterned lads and lassies, and have blue blood in their veins. Joseph regrets that correspondents will continue to tell us why quail do not rise to their scent, without arriving at a conclusion. He does not wish to know how it is himself, and on occasion act accordingly. Quail are wise birds, and sometimes fool their enemies badly, are full of strategy, and practice it successfully, scent or no scent. Such is the opinion of thy friend and constant reader, JOSEPH JONES.

DOGS POINTING A TORTOISE.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.— One day this week three of us were out, and a fine young pointer, after trailing carefully for a hundred yards, came to a point on a small tortoise. During the day another dog pointed two more. Yesterday I went out again, and my dog struck a trail, which, from his actions, I thought—and I believe the dog thought—to be that of an old cock grouse. The trail was followed carefully for at least sixty rods, and for the last twenty rods with extreme caution, keeping to windward, crawling flat on its belly, with its nose just even with the top of the stubble and facing toward the trail to catch the first scent of the bird. At last he pointed, only for a moment, when, with a sniff of disgust and a shake of the look at me, he bounded away and began bawling as usual. In less than an hour the same thing was repeated in another stubble. In both cases he had been trailing a land tortoise. O. H. H.

National Halltimes.

Secretaries and Friends of Athletic, Base-Ball, Cricket and other outdoor Clubs will kindly mail their contributions not later than Monday in each week.

—The Montreal club reached Hoboken August 31, and there engaged in a game of cricket with the St. George club of this city. The attendance was unusually large for a cricket match in this vicinity, over a hundred people being present. The Montrealers played a poor show at the bat, Hardman and Gordon alone scoring double plays, and they were weak in bowling and missed chances after chance for catches. The score of the first innings play practically decided the match.

Table with 2 columns: MONTREAL and ST. GEORGE. Lists names of players and their scores in various categories like Batted, Caught, Run out, etc.

FALL OF WICKETS.

Table with 2 columns: Montreal and St. George. Lists wicket counts for various players like Cashman, Hardman, etc.

In the second inning, the Montreal eleven was disposed of for 83, of which Hardman made 14, Gordon, J. Starke, S and Campbell, Savage and Hussey 7 each, the others not scoring average figures. Cashman and Gibbs led in bowling. The Montreal players left town on September 1st for Boston.

—The Halifax tourney has proved to be the most successful affair of the kind known in the annals of cricket on the American Continent. In every respect was it well managed, and the arrangements and the general result reflect the highest credit upon the committee of management, while the originators of the tourney and the Mayor of Halifax have great reason to be proud of the brilliant success attending the cricket fête. The event to us, has of course been the victories and honors obtained by our representative American team, who as a native American eleven of the crickety city of America, defeated not only an All Canada eleven, but a very strong English representative eleven, by scores decisive of the superiority of our young countrymen. They not only won the games they played but also the prize for the best cricket team at the tourney. Our reports of the contest failed to reach us in time for this issue.

—Mr. Henry Chadwick, the well known cricket and base ball writer, while in the act of passing Greenwich street on his way to Hoboken to report the cricket watch, accidentally slipped on a piece of banana peel and fell in front of a wheel of a passing cart. The edge of the wheel struck his head, stunning him and cutting a deep gash, from which the blood oozed until he fainted. He was carried into Hull & Ruckel's drug store, No. 218 Greenwich street where he was carefully attended, and his wound dressed.

—The Detroit Peninsulars polished off an eleven from Sarnia and Port Edward, Ont., on August 29th, to the tune of 249 to 28, the amount of leather hunting engaged in by the Canadian being enormous. Culvert led the Detroit score with 49, Heigho contributing 34, Ridgley 30, and Grasswath, Millwood and Peters over 20 each, only two of the eleven failing to score double figures.

—A cricket club has lately been started on a substantial footing, at Grand Rapids, Michigan. It numbers already some thirty-five members, and a great deal of local interest is felt in the success of the club.

Answers To Correspondents.

We shall endeavor in this department to impart and hope to receive such information as may be of service to amateur and professional sportsmen. We will cheerfully answer all reasonable questions that fall within the scope of this paper, describing localities for good hunting, fishing and trapping, and giving advice and instructions as to outfit, in plants, routes, distances, seasons, expenses, remedies, traps, jackets, poles, etc. The questions of the sportsman's craft will receive attention. Anonymous communications not noticed.

F. G. Wall street, N. Y.—Refer you to number 10, vol. 1 of FOREST AND STREAM.

J. H. T. E. B. Chittenden, N. Y.—We cannot furnish colored plates such as you wish.

BEAVER, Bald Mountain.—Can send you hotb books. Report of N. R. A., 25 cents. Lake Superior Guide, \$1.

J. A. N. Syracuse.—Will shortly send you a circular giving full information. Write us about it in about three weeks.

CHRISTON, R. I.—About J. M. Bryant's writings were purely scientific. Mr. Blackford, of Fulton Market, would probably buy frogs. Write to him.

E. S. P. Corning, N. Y.—Which gun will do the most accurate shooting, the best breech loader, or the best muzzle loader? Ans. The breech loader.

M. B. Green Bay, Wis.—1st. Can furnish all bulk numbers; 2d. E. L. Blackford and Middleton & Carman, all of Fulton Market; perfectly reliable.

CHOKER, Boston.—When a very large frog is caught, both hind and fore-quarters can be used. The spine, in dressing, connects the fore and hind legs.

L. A. W. Winchester, Va.—Price of Fowler's Hard Rubber Belt is \$3.00 to \$4.50, according to size. Ribs from \$3.50 upward, according to quality. Can get a good one for \$15.00.

A. O. M., New York.—Where is one of the best places for deer shooting in the United States? Ans. Ridgway, Elk county, Penn. Write to H. B. Grant at the above address; fare about \$7.50.

OBBA.—Is there any black bass fishing in the vicinity of White Plains, N. Y. or Ky. Don't know of any, if you continue to go to the Harlem and run in Salisbury, Conn., you will find good bass fishing at Twin Lakes.

FLEAS.—A correspondent, A. H. Fowler, Esq., advises the use of common field plaster to extirpate fleas, to be used freely on the premises and on the animals infested with them. It never fails to clear out a dog yard or dog kennel.

J. R. B., Philadelphia.—One-fourth of the weight of the ball in powder is a fair rate; your ball weighs 200 grains. Say 49 grains Hazard's powder. F. W. K. K. fills, will answer your query. Covering the ball with powder is like giving a wild measure by the ayoughful.

SOLOMAN WILSON, Fort Wayne, Ind.—A friend brought a gun from Europe a few days ago for his own use. On his arrival in New York the Custom House officer made him day duty. Had he a right to do so? Ans. Yes; the law compels him to take duty or to be discharged. A gun must have been in use one year to pass free.

L. B. C., Erie Railroad.—Is the Sprocket hook a good bass hook, in what respect does it differ from others? Can it be used as it is obtained? Ans. Yes, it will answer your purpose. Covering the ball with powder is like giving a wild measure by the ayoughful.

A. C. Clark & Co. It would take too much space to describe the difference between the Sprocket, Kirby, Limerick and others. We send sample that you may see for yourself.

S. M. L., Garrettsville, Ohio.—Dreadnought is still hardly steel, but a certain portion of its temper has been increased and is still used for the use of the rifle. The steel is not tempered. A method need be known to all workers in iron. Could not give you any special rule to work by. Its toughness, and the facility with which it can be worked renders it most available for gun barrels.

SUBSCRIBER, Philadelphia.—Third class target, for 300 yard shooting—height, 6 feet; breadth, 4 feet; bullseye 8 inches square; centre, 2 feet by 2 feet. Second-class target, up to 500 yards—6 feet square; bullseye 3 feet square; centre, 4 feet by 4 feet. First-class target, 600 yards—12 feet by 12 feet broad; bullseye 3 feet square; centre, 6 feet square. Send for No. 10, vol. 1, for full details, with cuts.

CANADA, Somerville.—1st. Starting from Ottawa about the last of September, what feathered game would we be likely to find? Ans. Ruffed grouse, spruce partridge, a few English snipe. 2d. Is there any better region for choosing one in Canada as can be got to from Boston? Ans. In this respect we have no better region than the Adirondacks. 3d. Would there be any better time? Ans. The time you mention (the last of September) is best.

BLACK BASS Philadelphia.—Will you tell me whether there are any black bass in the Delaware River, and if so where is the nearest locality to Philadelphia, and what are the best baits? Ans. You will probably find and fish below the city. The best bait is a minnow. The best time is in the evening, but the fish are not so plentiful as in the morning. The best time is in the evening, but the fish are not so plentiful as in the morning.

MUZZLE LOADER.—Never over-load your gun until it kicks. Use a clean weapon and a tight-fitting wad. Shot should be used in proportion to the powder, weight, and bore of the gun. An over-burdened gun will not shoot as well as one that is not. Do not mix large and small shot together, the large ones cause the small ones to scatter when discharged. Use a tight-fitting, Elv's central fire cap. When ducking and shooting from a boat a loading rod may be found useful. Two wads on the powder will often make a gun shoot stronger.

PISCATOR.—An obliging correspondent has sent us the solution of your question. He says: "In relation to the fishing ground off Fire Island, it is about thirty to thirty-four miles off shore, and about four to six miles long, having from twelve to sixteen fathoms on the bank; the bottom is hard gravel, with small stones. There are plenty of eed, and I have known a few halibut to be taken. The ground is known to many of our western (New) fishermen. I have no doubt that in the spring many halibut can be taken there. It is the path of the European packers and land is just in sight from the ground. The course is S. by W. from Fire Island, and it is found by the lead."

NEW YORKER.—I am intending to visit Florida this winter, any from November till June, and think of Palatka as headquarters. Will you give me information of game and fish, a general account of the country for the fish, also if you think it a good location as regards game, &c. I do not wish to touch too much, as I should have my family with me. Ans. Palatka an excellent place for family; two good hotels and good sports. Enterprise is a better locality for game, with an excellent hotel but no village. Melville, across the lake, contains 1,800 people. Black bass (or trout), wild turkeys, deer and bear can be found by travelling north six hours from either place.

J. W. Philadelphia.—I have 10-bore, Scott, and intend going West next month, and would like to know the proper load for the different kinds of game, such as duck, prairie chicken, partridge, woodcock, and snipe (English), number of powder and shot, best brands? Do not mind of our sportsmen use finer shot, and a general account of the country for the fish, also if you think it a good location as regards game, &c. I do not wish to touch too much, as I should have my family with me. Ans. Palatka an excellent place for family; two good hotels and good sports. Enterprise is a better locality for game, with an excellent hotel but no village. Melville, across the lake, contains 1,800 people. Black bass (or trout), wild turkeys, deer and bear can be found by travelling north six hours from either place.

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The visit of the Chelsea club of Boston to Brooklyn, introduced to our metropolitan audiences a very gentlemanly club of ball tossers from the Hub, who, by their creditable deportment and skillful play made a most favorable impression. The scores of the three games they played were as follows:—

Table with 10 columns: Concord, Chelsea, and scores for runs, hits, errors, and total.

First base by errors—Concord, 3; Chelsea, 7. Runs earned—Concord 5; Chelsea, 6. Total wides pitched—19 by Boston. By Base. Umpire—Mr. Higham of the Mutual Club. Time of game, 1:30.

Chelsea. 0 2 0 4 0 0 3 12— Arlington. 1 0 0 1 0 0 2 5— Umpire—Mr. Ferguson of the Athletics.

First base by errors—Chelsea, 7; Arlington, 3. Runs earned—Chelsea 6; Arlington, 0. Wides pitched—By Egan, 17; by Times, 14. Time of game, 1:30.

Chelsea (N. Y.). 3 0 0 0 1 0 0 2 4— Chelsea (Mass.). 4 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 6— First base by errors—Chelsea (N. Y.), 7; Chelsea (Mass.), 2. Runs earned—Chelsea (N. Y.), 6; Chelsea (Mass.), 0. Total wides pitched—By Eble, 10; by Egan, 17.

Umpire—Mr. Wilson of the Concord Club. Time of game, 1:30.

The Concord defeated the Nameless nine at Prospect Park on August 29, in the presence of some two or three thousand deeply interested spectators. The score stood at 10 to 7 at the close of the eighth innings, when the game was called on account of approaching darkness.

At Elmira, on the 30th, a fine game was played between the Actives, of Elmira, and the Crickets, of Binghamton. Won by the Actives. Score, 10 to 5. L. White, of the Boston Red Stockings, played with the Actives. Duration of the game two hours.

At the tournament at Irvington last week, the Star nine of Newark, defeated the Madison nine by 20 to 13; the Analysis of Brooklyn, 10 to 7; the Reliance of Brooklyn by 23 to 14 and the Channel of Paterson by 20 to 10.

On August 9, the Baltimore were "Chicagoed" by the White Stockings in Chicago by a score of 4 to 0. They had previously been defeated by the 3 and 2, all three being closely contested and well played games.

The Fly Always are flying away with trophies in the western part of the State. Their latest triumphs included a "Chicago" for the Ontario Nationals by 30 to 0.

The young Fly Always defeated the Excelsiors at Greenpoint August 28, by the small score of 6 to 0 in a full game.

The Staten Island club started on their Western and Canada tour on August 20. They play 14 games while away, and return on September 15.

The Pacific and Modoc clubs, of Philadelphia, played a fine game together August 27, the Pacific's winning by 7 to 6.

The Fly Always defeated the Nassaus, of Brooklyn, in the Oneda Tournament, August 31, by 12 to 8.

THE WEATHER.—The weather, during this summer season, has been all that could be desired, in any summer latitude, and we doubt if we cannot challenge comparison with any Southern port in the United States. During the month of June, which is our hottest month in this latitude, we have always the hottest and most oppressive weather. We had about ten days of such weather, in which the thermometer ranged, in the shade, from 82 to 87 degrees. The month of July was cool, almost mild—the thermometer never ranging above 75 or 80 degrees at midday. During the present month, August, up to our date, the most fastidious grumbler could not complain. The weather has been all that could be desired. Cool breezes during the night from the West and Southwest, and, during the day, from the East and Southeast, at an average temperature of 80 degrees, at midday. The highest range of the thermometer, as indicated in three separate places in the city, was seen at midday—some preferring to push out their thermometers into the glare of the sun and to run them up to 96 degrees, for notoriety. During the entire summer, we have slept without a pavilion, and all we found necessary was a palmetto fan to keep off an occasional mosquito during the night.—St. Augustine (Fla.) Press.

New Publications.

Publications sent to this office, treating upon subjects that come within the scope of the paper, will receive special attention. The receipt of all books delivered at our editorial rooms will be promptly acknowledged and our best services will render a favorably advertising us of any occasion in this respect. Prices of books inserted when desired.

The Popular Science Monthly for September. N. Y. D. Appleton & Co. The opening paper will be found valuable to all who are interested in the wonderful natural history of the human race. Leaving entirely out of question or quotation the absurdities of the Darwinian system, the learned Professor De Quatrefages speaks, first of man as contained in his species, and then, in a most judicious manner, to point first inherited by the earliest known man, the neandertal, and the Indians. Passing onward to a very interesting statement of man as an intelligent and an intellectual being, capable of doing wonderful works, he introduces to us the study of the great and general questions relative to the history and origin of man.

CANARIES.—Those of our readers who wish to procure these beautiful birds are referred to the announcement of a large importation by Mr. Louis Lube, of Chatham street. The first shipment arrived last week, and consists of first-class German Hartz Mountain birds, and will be followed by weekly shipments during the season. Mr. Lube has an established reputation in his business, and offers liberal inducements to cash or prompt-paying customers.

A Des Moines paper refers in the following flattering terms to Bond's sectional boat:—

Mr. E. J. Ingross, President of the Hawkeye Insurance Co., has recently received from St. Louis, one of Bond's improved section boats. It is made of iron, is 16 feet in length with 30 inch beam and weighs but 80 pounds. In an instant it can be taken apart, when it forms two small but serviceable boats. Altogether it is the daintiest model of a boat ever launched in Des Moines waters, and if report be true, is the best.

These boats are built by W. E. Bond, Cleveland, Ohio—prices lately reduced.

The poets speak soothingly of childhood's tears and women's tears, but why do they not speak in like manner about farmers' tears?

The Chicago cricket club paid a visit to the St. George club at St. Louis last week, and tried conclusions with them on their own field, and though nominally defeated they in reality achieved a victory, for when "time" was called and stumps were drawn the Chicago eleven had but two runs to get to win with eight wickets still to fall. As it was, however, the contest had to be decided by the score of the last ten innings play, and then gave the game to St. Louis, as was shown by the appended score:—

Table with 3 columns: First Innings, Second Innings, and Total. Rows include R. A. Rae, C. Darling, P. Danbels, etc.

First Innings—How the Wickets Fell. St. George, 10; Chicago, 7.

Second Innings. St. George, 1; Chicago, 14.

BOWLING ANALYSIS. Balls, Runs, Maidens, Wickets, Wides.

Chicago—Wright, 54; J. A. Bowen, 53; St. George—Mordant, 75; Wright, 54; Bowen, 49; Mordant, 54; Webb, 54.

After the game the Chicago club was entertained at Southern, and the St. George club, by a grand complimentary banquet, furnished in the best style of that house.

The banquet occupied the attention of those present, about sixty in number, fully an hour, at the end of which time Mr. Ben. Williams was chosen chairman, and speeches, songs and toasts followed.

As the American players are now on their return home a grand reception is being talked of as among the events of the coming month. The two clubs will have quite an ovation in Philadelphia, as also in Boston, in both of which cities "reception games" will be played immediately upon their arrival. But nothing has as yet been arranged for giving the metropolitan assemblage, and a tourney is now in progress of arrangement calculated to fill up the gap of time.

The programme is that, after the games in Philadelphia and Boston, that the Boston and Athletic clubs come to New York, and first playing a reception championship match together on one day, that on the two following days they play championship matches with the New York nine.

The Liverpool Courier, of August 13, says:—"This popular American game, lately introduced into this country by the Boston and Philadelphia players, is likely to become as popular here as in America. On Saturday a base ball match was played on the ground of the Everton Cricket Club, sides being chosen by the president (Mr. S. Campbell) and on the 14th of the month. After a very exciting game, the presidents side won by three."

The fewest games played in any month of the professional season marked August's record, as will be seen below.

August 11—Mutual vs. Chicago, at Chicago, 6 to 2.

August 15—Chicago vs. Mutual, at Chicago, 6 to 8.

August 18—Mutual vs. Chicago, at Chicago, 8 to 10.

August 20—Hartford vs. Philadelphia, at Hartford (12 innings), 6 to 5.

August 11—Philadelphia vs. Hartford, at Boston, 28 to 10.

August 17—Philadelphia vs. Atlantic at Philadelphia, 14 to 16.

August 34—Chicago vs. Baltimore, at Baltimore (ten innings), 13 to 6.

August 26—Philadelphia vs. Atlantic at Philadelphia, 23 to 1.

August 29—Chicago vs. Baltimore, at Chicago, 4 to 3.

August 30—Chicago vs. Baltimore, at Chicago, 4 to 0.

August 31—Mutual vs. Atlantic, at Baltimore, 7 to 3.

But for four muller matches the average would have been the best on record. In the majority of the games the score of the winning nine did not exceed six runs.

The games for the whip pennant show the clubs occupying the following positions up to September 1:—

Table with 4 columns: Club, Games won, Games lost, Played.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PRACTICE AND THE PROPAGATION OF FORESTRY, AND THE INFLUENCE IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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Terms, Five Dollars a Year, Strictly in Advance.

A discount of twenty per cent. for five copies and upwards. Any person sending us two subscribers and Ten Dollars will receive a copy of Hallcock's "Fishing Tourist," postage free.

Advertising Rates.

In regular advertising columns, nonpareil type, 12 lines to the inch, 25 cents per line. Advertisements on outside page, 40 cents per line. Reading notices, 50 cents per line. Advertisements in double column 25 per cent. extra. Where advertisements are inserted over 1 month, a discount of 10 per cent. will be made; over three months, 20 per cent.; over six months, 30 per cent.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1874.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with full name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited.

We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and confidence of the portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will wander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the deterioration of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.

WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE CURRENT WEEK.

FRIDAY, September 12th.—Regatta of the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen, Lawrence Centre, Troy, N. Y.—Trotting meetings at Syracuse, N. Y., Providence, R. I., Boston, Mass., Knoxville, Syracuse, and Macon, Ill., and Middlebury, Vt.

SATURDAY, September 13th.—Yacht race, New Rochelle harbor, N. Y.—Practice day boat clubs, Harlem, N. Y.—Trotting meeting Prospect Park, Brooklyn, N. Y., and Macon, Ill.

MONDAY, September 15th.—Trotting meetings at Aurora, Ill., Davenport, Iowa, and St. Joseph, Mo.

TUESDAY, September 16th.—Trotting meetings at Eau Claire, Wis., Wobouville, Conn., Kingston and Clyde, N. Y., Reading, Pa., Boston, Mass., St. Paul, Minn., and Davenport, Iowa.—Raining meeting, Buffalo, N. Y.

WEDNESDAY, September 17th.—Seneca Lake regatta, Watkins, N. Y.—Convention of Sportsmen, Niagara Falls, N. Y.—March day, cricket clubs, Hoboken, N. J.—Trotting meetings at Prospect Park, N. Y., Aurora, Ill., Davenport, Iowa, St. Joseph, Mo., Wobouville, Conn., Kingston and Clyde, N. Y., Reading, Pa., Boston, Mass., and St. Paul, Minn.—Running meeting Buffalo, N. Y.

THURSDAY, September 18th.—Seneca Lake regatta, Watkins, N. Y.—Convention of Sportsmen, Niagara Falls, N. Y.—Trotting meetings at Wobouville, Conn., Kingston and Clyde, N. Y., Reading, Pa., Boston, Mass., St. Paul, Minn., Eau, N. Y.—Running meetings at Prospect Park, Brooklyn, and Buffalo, N. Y.

We take great pleasure in announcing that the veteran field sportsman, Horace Smith, Esq., so well known to most of our friends who love the dog and the gun, will take charge of our Philadelphia office and interests.

THE INTERNATIONAL REGATTA AT SARATOGA.—This important event was concluded on August 31st, and for full details we refer the reader to our boating columns. The four-oared scull race was made specially interesting from the fact that the South was represented by two crews, one from Charleston, the other from Savannah. The whole regatta was a most extraordinary success, reflecting great credit on the Saratoga Rowing Association, and on Mr. Conking, the President. Commodore Brady's efforts and untiring energy are also not to be forgotten. In giving James O'Neil's time in the extra single sculls as wonderfully fast, it must be taken into consideration that rowing in dead water may give certain advantages. A straight away race may be the best for making excellent time, but turning races are far more interesting than those on a straightaway course, as they allow the spectators to see the start and the finish.

COD FISHING—FROM FULTON MARKET TO NANTUCKET SHOALS.

It was not exactly a case of mental use up; but those peculiar drawers in the brain, in which are stored away for ready reference certain facts and fancies, which drawers ought to have sprung out of the intellectual cabinet when only a finger was put on the handles, refused to work, and grated on their slides. Even when they were wrenched open, after no end of strain, absolutely nothing was found in the receptacles. The mental digging for FOREST AND STREAM, though not in stony or sandy soil, had, perhaps, from over delving, dulled the spade edge, and the hack ached and the arms were tired. In fact, a holiday—a perfect relaxation from all work—was a necessity. The question was, How or where should we take our two weeks' faring? Nothing is more enjoyable than absolute contrast. From a purely literary and sedentary life, a physical and active existence was what we were yearning for. We wanted to sail in somewhere in our shirt sleeves, wear old clothes, go unshaven, and, enjoying God's pure air, suck in unainted breezes, and wash off the ink stains from our fingers and brain.

"The very best thing you can do," said Mr. Blackford, of Fulton Market, "is to take a trip in our smack, the Wallace Blackford, Captain Michael Redmond, and go to Nantucket Shoals and back, and catch cod for market. The smack lies at Greenport, and will sail to-morrow. You can take a sound steamer, or the railroad, and catch her."

The proposition was hailed with delight, the offer instantly accepted, and next day we were at Greenport, Long Island, and on board the smack were duly enrolled as an amateur cod fisherman.

Now there are smacks and smacks—some antique and dilapidated, others fresh and pretty. The gayest, sauciest, trimmest of them all is the Blackford. Of some forty-six tons measurement, with a neatly fitted cabin, she is as handsome in model as a yacht, and carries two rakish masts, with topmasts, and is altogether the pride of the market. Soon we went out along the Sound, caught a fog off *Pinto Jada* (Point Judith), made New Bedford next day, where we shipped some fifteen tons of ice, and then off again, sighting Gay's Head. Next day an eight knot breeze took us to Nantucket. Here we turned a day, taking some forty bushels of sea clams for bait, and adding to our number a Nantucket fisherman; then off we started with a rattling breeze for Nantucket Shoals.

Now look at your maps, and off to the eastward of the island of Nantucket you will see Sankaty light. On your charts, about 69° 30' by 41° 00' you will find all kinds of shoals and rips. Look a little further, and you will discover that the currents are indicated as running in all directions. It is a locality dreaded by the coasters. Sometimes drifted in by a fog, some loggy drogher stumbles in here, and the skipper, seeing the malicious lines of sharp surges that race across the seas, as the tides tear over the shoals, gets bewildered, and scuttles out again, if he can, into smoother water, to use a sailor's expression, "as fast as a scalded hog." Just here, some twenty-five to forty miles east of Sankaty light, are the cod fishing grounds. There is Deep Rip and the Cod Bank and the Rose and Crown, and lots of other shoals.

Cod are fished for and brought to the New York market all the year round. The harvest never ceases. From December to May our fishermen find cod off the shores of Sandy Hook as far as Cape May; then from June to September they are caught off Nantucket; in October and November they take cod off Bass' Rip and Old Man's Shoals, nearer to Nantucket. The gadsens seem to love cold water. In summer they seek deeper water; in winter shallower beds. Off on Nantucket shoals it is always deep sea fishing, from twenty fathoms to sometimes almost forty fathoms. Off Sandy Hook cod are caught by trawling in shallow water. Trawls are long lines anchored and buoyed with shorter lines *gassed* to them, sometimes as many as 500 hooks being on a trawl. Trawling is done in boats, the smack picking up the men. It does not matter much whether you catch your fish by trawling or by deep sea fishing, the work is hard either way.

Our captain, sailing over rips and surges, instinctively finds a good place for fish. The lines areas much as forty-five fathoms long, each provided with a sniker of some two and a half pounds, to which are attached by a snood or gause two No. 12 hooks. The vessel is so maneuvered as to be carried broadside by the tide. The wind, if it blows favorably, holds her back so as to retard her movement. Alongside of each man is a basket of clams. The first mystery of cod fishing, the rudimentary part, is to be an expert clam opener. You take a round bladed knife, gash through the clam, and with a peculiar scrape, at one motion drop the meat on the deck and sling the shells overboard. During the time it takes your sinker to plumb the depths you ought to be able to open some half dozen clams, for if the fish are in the humor of biting you will want every one of them. Over, then, went our line, thrown clear of the rail, and we jerked and drew on the bottom, when there came a tug. We jumped and drew on the line. There was a wriggle some 150 feet below, and hand over hand we went for that fish. Our excitement was intense. We pulled something to the surface—a horrid creature, which gaped at us over the rail. The crew laugh, and cry "a purp, a purp!" The brute feels ice cold as we disengage him from the hook. Our captain tells us to beware of two claw-like appendages which protrude from the dorsal fins of this ugly fish, which might hurt us

if he struck us. We have caught a dog fish. We tear the hook from his grizzly nose, toss him overboard, rebait our hooks, and over goes the line a second time. While our sinker goes down we look around. Some half dozen fish are already flopping on the deck, and every man, Jack of the crew, cook and all, have their lines taut, and the cords in full tension are singing merrily over the thwarts. Now comes on our line a more lusty, honest pull. We yank away, (the captain's expression) and haul and tug. Now this pulling on a stiff cord, not more than the sixth of an inch in diameter, calls into play peculiar muscles you have never exactly exercised before. Give you a two inch rope, and tug on that, and the hand, arm, and usual muscles are exerted, but gripping so small a thing as a fishing line with the ends of the fingers is quite a different kind of business. If you had been a violin player, using your left hand on the strings, perhaps your digits might have been strengthened. Your three fingers on each hand, it is true, are protected by India rubber finger stalls, called cods (Query—whether the expression *collaring* to anything is not a fisherman's expression?), but still the line cuts. You pull away, all nervous and excited, and land on deck, with a flutter, your first cod. Confound it, he has gorged the hook! For a twenty pound fish to gorge his hook is a shameful proceeding. You pull at that hook, but it won't come. The captain shows you how to extirpate it. You cut a slit below the fish's jaw, slip your fingers, through the wound down the gullet, turn the hook backwards, pass the loop of the line through the cut, and out slips the line.

Just in the middle of the craft a temporary bin has been erected, and now, as the fish are caught, they are slung into this receptacle, and fish are fast being heaped up there. No sooner is our line down than we feel a bite and jerk, and up she comes. It is a second dog fish, and we are forthwith dabbed with the honorable title of "Champion dog fisherman." Captain Redmond explains to us that we are fishing too near the bottom. We catch after that cod after cod. Now suppose you took a fish line with forty pounds attached to it, and let it go of its own weight off a spire 200 feet high, and then haul it up as fast as you could some twenty times, and you would commence to think it was a heavy job. Our fingers were exactly of that opinion.

We buckle, however, down to the work, and stick to it, when *volens volens* we have to give it up from sheer exhaustion. The fish are coming up all around. Jack, Tom, Ste, George, a gentleman from Syracuse, and the captain are working away on codfish, but our own fingers, cut to the bone, are too sore for work. The fishing continues until flood tide sets in, and the drift of the vessel becomes too rapid. By this time the bin is overflowing with cod and haddock. The fishermen call the latter Dickey. Now there is a fine old Catholic legend telling how St. Peter, when he took the tribute money from the fish, marked the haddock with two spots back of the shoulders. Devil-may-care Jack has a different yarn. "You see, sir," said Jack, "old Nick went a fishing and caught a haddock. 'Blay now good,' Dickey, said old Fire and Brimstone, 'I've got you good.' 'Devil a bit of it,' said the fish, as Belzebub clapped his claws on him, for you see a haddock is slimy, and he slipped through his crooked fingers. 'I'll mark you, though, Dickey,' said old Satan, and for sure he did. Just where he touched Dickey he burnt his back with his red hot fingers."

We had caught some fine pollacks—the salmon of the sea—and they really bear quite a resemblance in shape to the salmonidae. Some strange fish had also been dragged up. Huge sea toads and skates, and a ling of a pale yellow color, and an ugly brute of a sea catfish. This fish was the very personification of anger and spite. Showing his sharp fangs, fully an inch long, he bit and snapped like a wolf. A poor, inoffensive cod near him he peuced on, and shook and worried as would have done an animal.

We had caught some 350 cod fish on the tide. The very smallest would weigh two pounds, the largest forty pounds. Now all hands drew in their gear and commenced to dress the fish. For market purposes the very small fish are left with their heads on, but these were few. The greater proportion of the fish had to have their heads cut off, and all had to be disemboweled. Three men decapitate and clean rapidly, while two of the hands wash and scrub the fish. This task finished, the fish go below to be iced. One of the ice houses is emptied, the ice is broken up, and layers of fish and ice are stored snugly away. Next the decks are tidied, innumerable buckets of water and brooms are brought into play, until not a bit of blood or slime, or a scale is seen on deck, and so ends our first day's fish. We must catch some 2,200 fish before we will be ready to trim sails for Fulton Market, and 2,200 fish means—for the captain has said the fish are running very large—fully eight tons of fish to be hauled up over the smack's side from a depth of water not less than from 150 to 200 feet.

(To be Concluded in our Next.)

MEMBERS of our National Rifle Association are warm in the acknowledgment of the many courtesies afforded them by the Quebec Rifle Association. Not only was there a spirit of fair play about the whole proceedings, but the officers and men of the Provincial Rifle Clubs, seemed to vie with one another, in their endeavors to show every attention to our representatives. We assure our Canadian friends how fully we appreciate these favors, and we trust to be able when they visit us at our fall meeting, to extend to them the same hearty welcome.

—Those who wish to bind the second volume of FOREST AND STREAM, will find a title page with the present issue.

THE YOUNG SHAD FOR GERMANY.

IN our issue of August 6th, we announced the departure of Fred Mather, Esq., our distinguished fishculturist, per steamer Donau for Bremen, having in charge some 100,000 young shad. At the time we wrote that the chances against carrying the fish alive on their journey were very great. On Saturday we received the following from Mr. Mather:—

ON BOARD STEAMER "DONAU," OFF SOUTHAMPTON, ENGLAND, AUGUST 15, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I regret to say that our mission has not been successful; nor fish died a night of starvation. Mr. Anderson and myself have done all that could be done under the circumstances; were with them night and day; gave them Crona water every hour the first six days, and every half hour the remaining four. Out of 100,000 fish we had lost but 10,000 at the close of the ninth day. FRED. MATHER.

Though this most novel experiment of transporting young fish has not been successful, we are by no means willing to consider it as conclusive. We believe that it will be found perfectly possible to carry young fish on a sea voyage of a moderate duration, and that before a year has elapsed Mr. Mather will accomplish this feat. Let any one read Mr. Livingston Stone's most interesting account of the first transportation of the fish across our continent, and he will appreciate the many difficulties which encompass these experiments in fish culture. We are certain that Mr. Mather, whose powers of practical observation are of the keenest character, has already discovered where the plans were at fault, and that he will try another trip, and with better chances of success. It is necessary for us to state that Mr. Mather was by no means sanguine of his ability to keep the fish alive, and that he told us, to use his own words, that "there were ten thousand chances against him, and but two or three in his favor."

We trust to have from Mr. Mather an account of his experience, and how his novel nursery was managed, which doubtless will be interesting, not only to our readers, but to fish-culturists all over the world. In a novel experiment of this character, difficulties in the way met but as incentives to overcome them, and we again repeat that we believe before very long FOREST AND STREAM will publish an account of how the young shad traveled all alive from New York to Bremen.

OUR INDIAN GALLERY

WE are indebted to an officer at Fort Sill, whose correspondence frequently graces our columns, for a series of very fine photographic pictures of the various Comanche, Apache, and Kiowa braves, whose names are not unknown to our readers. The pictures are exceedingly interesting from the notices of the chiefs written on the back of them. We pick up a picture at random. We see a noble warlike head with an iron mouth, betokening decision, with a deep furrow on the brow, the eyes, however, with something of a latent glare in them. Take it in a Lavater sense and it is the portrait of an aristocrat, so proud and defiant is it. Turn to the back, and we read the following: "Santanta, sentenced to be hung for various massacres in Texas, but eventually released. Is here now at Fort Sill sick, all his prestige gone, and amounts to literally nothing." The picture of "Big Tree," Santanta's comrade, shows more gentleness. The features are a trifle sleepy, but to us there is much more of the hidden devil in them. Big Tree is now a simple brave of the Dangerous Eagle Band of Kiowas. His incarceration seems to have broken his spirit. Mohvny's picture is a startling one. It represents the features of a savage of some fifty years old. The mouth is grim, the forehead is broad enough, but low, and there is no end of guile, lure, and wickedness about the face. The legend on the back reads: "This chief means business and war in earnest. Is one of the ablest of the Comanche Indians. All his people are now hostile." White Horse's head also illustrates our gallery. The face is pitted with smallpox, and is empty to a degree. White Horse led the party of Kiowas who murdered the Lee family in '73, and, says our informant, "he is as precocious a scoundrel as goes unhung, yet now professes to be friendly." The most superb head of all is that of Big Bow, chief of the Kiowas. With a more lofty brow than Indians generally possess, the whole contour of the head is grand, the eyes are thoughtful, and there is even a certain amount of benignity about the features. But all signs as to physiognomy fail when you look at an Indian picture, for the endorsement reads as follows: "Big Bow, for years a bad character, is now here and will manage to sneak out of present difficulties. He led the party committing the Howard Wells massacre in 1872." Various pictures of Indian girls also adorn our gallery. Mademoiselle Lone Wolf, with aquiline Jewish features is absolutely pretty, and her pose on a buffalo robe, with head bent on a beautifully rounded arm, is as good as that of a Grecian statue. Arrapahoo and Comanche girls have, however, generally to our eyes few redeeming personal traits. Though graceful in their movements, with small hands and feet, their features are ugly and stolid, and as to the married and overworked Indian women, the homeliest creature in the world is a squaw.

—A note from our Editor-in-Chief dated Toronto, Aug. 28th, states that he would leave for Muskoka on the 29th. C. S. Rust, Esq., Fulton, N. Y., and W. E. Williams, of the Fulton Times left for Muskoka on the 27th. Four gentlemen who had just returned report plenty of game. He acknowledges the courteous attentions received at the Rossin House.

POOR CHILDREN'S PICNICS. THEIR CONCLUSION.—On Saturday August 29th, took place the twelfth and last of the Poor Children's Picnics. At a cost of \$3,874, 23,356 children were given a pleasant jaunt on the water, and amply fed, cared for, and provided with amusements. This happily concluded the third season of these picnics, where over 65,000 children have been entertained. From some personal experience in the business, for a business it is, we are very sure that few can imagine how arduous a task it is to care for such a host of little ones. The success achieved by G. F. Williams Esq., the manager of these Poor Children's Picnics, has been akin to the marvellous. Sixty five thousand children! Can the reader even imagine what an army of little ones—what a host of children—these figures represent? To feed them alone is a troublesome task, but to care for their safety, is the all important thing. It is safe to say, that if an equal number of adults had to be moved about and cared for, more or less accidents to life and limb would have occurred. It is then, we repeat, akin to miracles, how Mr. Williams should have so far carried through this enterprise, and never hurt or lost a child. This wonderful result, is due entirely to the admirable administrative qualities of the manager, and his ceaseless care and watchfulness. A balance of \$693 remains now on hand for next season, and Mr. Williams intends to keep open the subscription in order that next year the funds in hand may be ample for this most excellent charity.

SHIPPING GAME OUT OF SEASON.

NEWCASTLE, ONTARIO, AUGUST 20, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In view of the Convention to be held at Niagara Falls next month, allow me, through your columns, to suggest to the delegates the necessity of some legislation to prevent the shipment east by express of immense numbers of grouse and quail during the close season. I have, myself, seen barrels of prairie chickens and quails opened at the grouse shops in the city of Toronto as late as the 1st of April, every one of which had evidently been caught in a trap. The increasing scarcity of game on the prairie is not to be wondered at when I tell you I have counted as many as thirty P. C. traps around one field in the State of Iowa. Hoping some action may be taken by the Convention in this very important matter.

I remain, yours truly,

SPOUTSMAN.

"Sportsman's" correspondence has our special attention. We trust the Convention will do all in their power to suppress trapping. It is in regard to selling birds out of season where the Press can be of use. This year we directed particular notice to pinnated grouse exposed for sale in England during our close seasons. We trust our friends in Canada, this coming spring, will give us names and addresses of all vendors of game who are disposing of our birds out of season.—ED.]

Sporting News from Abroad.

THE TWELFTH OF AUGUST.

[FROM OUR SPECIAL ENGLISH CORRESPONDENT.]

YEARS ago the 1st of September was the red letter day in the sportsman's almanac; but however much the modern generation esteem partridge shooting, it nevertheless holds a very secondary place in comparison with the more fashionable pursuit on the Scottish moors. As regularly as the swallows seek warmer climes, so do the tired barristers of Lincoln's Inn, the jaded merchants, the blood men of pleasure, statesmen and jurists, army men and *ultra-entrepreneurs*, Peers and Commoners, with long accounts at the bank, seek new health and vigor in the fresh air of moor and mountain. Were the night express from Euston on the eve of the 12th to run off the line, and indulge in one of those smashes of rolling stock and passengers' ribs, which are the result of nobody's carelessness, and often traceable to an extra glass of gin and water, I more than expect that the speeches in the House next session would be most of them maiden ones, and whilst the extirpation of betting and the early closing of public houses remained unadvocated, many a church would lack its brilliant sermons, and shovel hats and ecclesiastical gaiters be found amongst a debris of breech loaders and pointers.

It is, however, now two years since Lord Walsingham killed on the Binchester moors 423 brace, or 846 head of grouse, to his own gun or guns, for of course there was always a second one ready cocked and loaded for him when he had killed right and left. This unprecedented season saw enormous bags on other moors. The Marquis of Ripon, at Studley Royal, brought home 2,240 head in one day, and ere the sun set at Wemmergill almost as many had fallen, and 700 of them to Mr. Millbank's aim, whilst finally, 2,036 head were shot at Bromhill, in the West Riding by Mr. Rimginton Wilson and his friends. This was rather an improvement on Colonel Hawker's time, when a typical day's sport realized some forty birds all told, and the cripples picked up. The extraordinary record of 1873 furnished many writers with arguments in favor of grouse driving, then just come into vogue, and it was insisted on by more than cockneys in the Strand that Sancho and Don were the origin of the disease, and that by shooting over dogs the old birds were allowed to escape, whilst the young ones fell. This gratifying theory was supported by the fact that old cocks and barren hens are the first to fly over the ambushed sportsman, when packs of grouse are driven, and as far heavier bags were made, and there was more shooting, the Londoners who cared nothing about a dog's instinct caught at this method of ensuring plenty of sport, and discarded setters and took to driving. The disastrous consequences of this theory are, I think, now becoming apparent, and whilst there are not enough birds left to stock a moor for the next season, we can't eat our cake and

have it too, though owing to the fables of the lessors of t ground—

"Hope springs eternal in the human breast;
Man never is, but always to be blest."

With an ominous and singular unanimity the reports, when candid and unbiased, prophesied scanty packs and a bad breeding season. Grouse disease had been general; the hatching season has been scarcely unfavorable; but somehow or other the habitats of the dark fleshed game are low and far between, and ruefully the wealthy lessees are looking at their check books and their "bags." As luxury and effeminate habits aid Rouse low, so have breech loaders, driving, and other sybaritic devices for making shooting free from fatigue and exercise, ruined sport in the land of brown heath and shaggy wood. The moors have left the hands of the lairds of the highlands, who, bold and active mountaineers, were born sportsmen and cared not for a pastime as tame as pigeon shooting, now fallen to the tender mercies of the dandies of Bond street, whose long purses enable them to stand behind a screen in patent leather boots, and whose idea of sport is to see themselves in print, as having killed so many hundred brace of grouse. A shooting box in the north is now a sort of Capuan villa, on a small scale. A friend of mine more gifted with retorts than energy, would go mad with *ennui* if he hadn't his French chef, a billiard table, a wallet, *Mot et Chandon*, Habanus and Parisian novels. You are expected to play unlimited loo, smoke big regalias and "pot the red and cannon" till at least three o'clock in the morning, and then outdo the steady old fellows who have scored peacefully rolled up in their plaid for at least ten hours, whilst you wake up with a headache only dispelled by a bath, and some loo and soda water. As a writer says in the *Field*, you can—if driving is the order of the day—sit down at your stand until your man tells you to look out, and then you ride from stand to stand on a pony and fire away without soiling Douglass's Athol brogues, or using more exertion than is required in lifting a gun to the shoulder. Of course some amount of practice is required to hit birds who fly as fast down wind as an average swallow or an ordinary kingfisher, but you need know no more about sport than a London rat catcher. My own idea about driving grouse is this: It is as tame as shooting at glass bottles. I would rather shoot over poodles or Persian kittens than go in for such artificial sport.

The best bags read thus:—

Aboyne—The Marquis of Huntley and two other guns, on the moor of Dannet, sixty-five brace grouse, two snipe, one plover, and two rabbits.

Chichester, Bala, North Wales—Mr. Lloyd Price and friends seventy brace of grouse; seventeen and a half brace killed over Beau and Mallard, the field trial pointers, and ten and a half over Grecian Bend and Light. Mr. Price's old Drake, purchased at Mr. Garri's sale for 150 guineas, knowing the birds were wild, went low in the heather, always working for the wind, and more birds were killed to him than other dog.

On the Yorkshire moors two guns killed eight and a half brace on the Calderthorpe ground, and on Penhill thirty-nine brace fell to ten guns.

The Honorable Thomas and Charles Fitzwilliam killed forty-five brace, the Rev. H. Russell twenty and a half brace, and at Edward Byer's bag of twenty-six and a half brace, and several others of twenty brace, were about the best made.

The Earl of Stair, Honorable North Dalrymple, and another gun killed seventy-four brace, and the best shooting in Scotland seems to have been in Banfshire, Argyleshire, and Wigtonshire. The Duke of Roxburgh has decided to give his moors a rest in consequence of the badness of the season, and his example is followed by many of the leading sportsmen.

The *Fiddis* says the only good bag was that made by Mr. W. Canlie Brooks, M. P., Admiral Farquharson, Mr. Thompson, Rt. Hon. W. P. Adam, and Mr. Davidson, which amounted to 133 brace of grouse and twenty-two variations. On the Melgus moors Messrs. Noble and Baytum made a bag of eighty-seven and a half brace of grouse and over 100 hares, which was better in proportion to the guns.

The American base ball players at Richmond had rather stormy weather to contend against, but nevertheless there was a large assembly of people. The Athletics won a quick game. The runs scored were:—

Athletics..... 8 0 0 2 0 0 1 0-1
Boston..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 2-3
Runs earned—Athletics, 4; Boston, 2. Home runs—Gedney, 1; Beals, 1. Double play—George Wright and Kent. Base on errors—Athletics, 7 times; Boston, 6 times. Time of game, 1 hour 25 minutes.

At the Crystal Palace the weather was bad, and hence spectators few, and the ground being slippery the game was not up to its usual form. At the "Oval" cricket ground the Boston had it all their own way. It has been asserted in the *Times* that base ball is an old English game but like pall mall has subsided of late years; but there is not much proof of this, and I am inclined to doubt it.

IBSTONE, Jn.

—The Irish team will sail on the 5th of September, and will be composed of the following gentlemen:—James Miller, John Rigby, Edmund Johnson, James Wilson, Dr. Hamilton, Capt. Walter, H. Forsier, W. Waterhouse, J. Doyle, and J. Kelly.

Any of our subscribers who have a copy of this paper of February 13, 1874, which they do not wish to preserve, will confer a special favor by forwarding it to this office.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN SEPTEMBER.

Land-locked Salmon, Salmo gairdneri. Salmon trout, Salmo confinis. Black Bass, Micropterus salmoides. Micropterus nigricans. Striped Bass, Morone chirocentrus. Sea-trout, Salmo inermis. Bluefish, Menidia menidia.

Trotting is permitted in Maine and Canada until October first. Salmon fishing with fly is permitted in New Brunswick until September 15th. Land-locked salmon and salmon trout in season till September 15th.

FISH IN THE MARKET.—There is somewhat of a scarcity of sea fish, rather expressed by an advance in price, though the slabs seem overflowing. Spanish mackerel are by no means in large quantity, and worth fifty cents a pound, coming from the east end of Long Island. It looks as if the fish was now over, though they will keep off and on until October; prices may be increased. Blue fish in good supply, worth eight cents a pound, they have been as low as six. They are coming from Ilyauis and Martha's Vineyard, Nantucket, and perhaps escorted President Grant and the City of Peking. We may expect the blue fish to keep on coming until about November. The New Jersey throng of fish ought to make in, say about the middle of this month. The average weight is about three pounds. We saw some fine fellows, which when dressed turned the scales at eight pounds. The true mackerel are plentiful from Boston, worth fifteen cents, though small, fat and delicate. Sheephead from Little Egg Harbor are in moderate stock, worth twenty cents. Striped bass quite scarce, and really none fresh on the market—a hungry squad of shanks off Pasque Island said to be the cause. Salmon in small supply, principally from the Miramichi, fetching forty-five cents a pound. It is not pleasant to look at them, as some of the fish seemed ripe with their eggs. King fish in their pretty coats of silver and russet hardly plenty, worth twenty-five cents. Pompanos abundant at thirty-five cents. Salmon trout and white fish from Lake Erie just shipped from Buffalo are bringing eighteen cents. The South now is sending in some of her fish, notably the handsome red snapper, which comes out of the brilliant waters around Key West, all aglow with its crimson fins. Soft crabs—huge fellows—fast and tempting, the nicest we have seen, worth for the best \$1 50. The New Jersey lobsters we have so much praised, have gone to grief or to salad; there are now no more of them, at least for the present. Smaller ones, whose habitat is Fisher's Island, near Noank, are now in market. Epicures declare these lobsters to be the finest as to flavor which come to us. Haddock scarce—worth twenty cents. Cod—the famous old fish scarce—in moderate quantity, worth eight cents, from Nantucket Shoals.

The best fishing ground in Pennsylvania, as we learn (inferentially) from the Germantown Telegraph, is at the Schuylkill Falls. That paper says: "The water on this side of the river is as black as ink, and on the other side it has all the colors of the rainbow. We have never passed along without seeing a man and boys fishing." The only difficulty seems to be that there are no fish there, and yet, as we have remarked, the fishing could hardly be better.

The Norristown Herald, of Thursday says: "Twenty black bass, weighing thirty-nine pounds, were caught by a gentleman at Pawling's dam, on Saturday last. Among them were some splendid fish, six of the largest weighing seventeen pounds. The same place has since been visited by sportsmen, nearly all of whom failed to catch even a single fish."

Mr. A. B. Harrower, who is in the habit of "casting his lines in pleasant places," says:—

The fish in the Richelieu River, P. Q., Canada, are pike, black bass, rock bass, shad, whitefish, perch, pickerel, (dore) and an occasional muskallonge. I have seen fine, very fine, has taken at St. John's with a minnow, and have taken some very large strings of fish, trolling with a spoon above the rapids. The pleasant spot to fish on the Richelieu, however, is at Chambly, at the foot of the rapids. The "Bassin" affords fine hooking, and there is a good one for the orthography. A Frenchman—that is, he gets a good table. I can state from my own experience that bass do take a fly; at least in certain waters.

An expert angler who fished a Canadian river last month thus describes how he captured a fine fish in the dark, and the difficulties he had to contend with. He writes:—

I killed a splendid salmon at dusk this evening. He weighed twenty pounds. Having fished some ten or fifteen minutes, and darkness coming on, I made a final cast previous to retiring up. My fly was seized, by what I supposed to be a grise or large trout, under water. Soon, however, from the fish's movements I felt assured that I had an unusually large salmon, and governed my tactics accordingly. He made for the foot of the run, and I followed him, kept by one Lalline, (never saw it written so am not sure about the orthography.) A Frenchman—that is, he gets a good table. I can state from my own experience that bass do take a fly; at least in certain waters.

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River, I saw a fisherman catch a large string of weak fish and perch near the mouth of the river. Another fisherman caught about thirty pike in the river here. In my next I expect to report some good catches of striped bass.

BLACK BASS.

DAVENPORT, Iowa, August 10th, 1874.

By recent communications in your valuable paper the writer observes that with many it is still a mooted question whether the black bass can be taken with a fly. Permit me to add my testimony in the affirmative, if the question be regarded in any respect an open one.

The writer, with a young friend who has not attained his majority, and who never fished with a fly—Mr. George French, of this city—visited a chosen spot not a mile distant, on the Mississippi, and enjoyed rare sport among the bass. He took as I have intimated, his first lesson from me, arranged his rod, and attached his gandy fly, with yellow body and drake wings, and dragged it upon the rippling current, when almost instantly he had a black bass. I think in course of an hour he landed safely eleven, one of which weighed five pounds, and three or four others from three to four pounds. I caught a number, the largest three and a half pounds. These fish I speak of were well-fed, no guess from size. It was also seen, and reported by Mr. Gray, a noted fisherman of this place, and a Scotch gamester who can catch and cast a fly with any of Sir Isaac's disciples, and we have had glorious sport together in talking bass and other fish with the fly. Upon one occasion, at Rock River, near Milan, a famous fishing place, the writer, with a snowy red-winged fly and light body, caught a four pound bass, and immediately after a four pound salmon, about pike price. Now, conceding this latter fish I am much inclined to go off at a tangent; but if this article be taking, will reserve my disposition to salmon for another.

In fishing with the fly here for black bass we take other fish—pike perch, as I have intimated—whose misonior is white salmon, also white or striped bass and croppies. Parson a word or two respecting the latter fish. I am familiar with the striped bass of the East; ours are very like but do not attain the same growth, the largest I have seen of taken weighing four pounds. They are in the table fish, esteemed equal to the black bass. The croppies you have not in Eastern waters. I think they would be worth planting. Ask Seth Green, the father of fishculture. I have caught them largest about three pounds. They are plenty; have seen sixteen taken in six minutes. They are a better game fish than the smelt, and I have known old fishermen who regarded them equal, if not superior, to any fresh water fish. I myself will take both trout all the time. The interesting feature, however, about the croppie is that it, with the others named, will leap to the fly.

Now, as the writer is an old, white-headed fisherman, he desires to add a few words for the benefit of others in the same vocation. If you fish for black bass with the minnow or bait, let me tell you the best. It is the croppie, called on the river streams croppies, or on Western streams known as hell-crawlers or crawlers. They are under the rocks in the bass streams. I think, at all seasons of the year, the natural food of the bass, and for this reason they love the tumbling waters where the rocks abound. Now, this croppie comes out of the water about April or May, takes to deep ledges on islands or river shores, under stones and timber, becomes very shy, and only in a confined space is captured but for bait. While the croppie is in its first stage, a black, net crawler, as you can see in Peimery's Zoology, it is the best bait for bass. I have heard and believe that a fisherman took fourteen black bass with a single specimen. In Rock River I discovered this insect late in Sept. and caught more black bass with it than I could carry. I am satisfied they continue to be the best of the year round, and constitute the principal food of the black bass. I have not had time to make a course of several miles among grassy flats, and for a still further distance a more desolate way, if possible, among a thick margin of siders. With the probable view of making the greatest possible display, it takes more turns and twists to the square mile than almost any other stream, ten minutes' rowing frequently bringing you back within fifty feet of where you started. Here, in the water, the croppie crawls, and you see several miles away from the knots she has tied in the course, has beaten a trout hole in the curve of each bend, which is well populated by the "speckled beauties" so dear to the heart of all sportsmen. When the water is up, as it was during the first part of August, a boat can go all over the meadows, the trout running farther up, the distance to the fishing grounds being thereby rendered shorter, and the trout more numerous. In winter, and its upper waters seem to be all spawning beds, which account for the abundance of the trout. Nearly all those fishing averaged sixty to seventy trout a day, the largest running from a pound to a pound and a half, and from that down, and when the number of visitors is considered, there seems to be but little exaggeration in the remark made by the writer of the above article, that three tons of trout had been taken out of Salmon River this year. They seem to be taken here with a fly than with bait, the favorites being a red rib, brown hackle, and a gray fly. Montreal flies and white millers are also used with success.

Now deer come into Round Pond, Wolf Pond, and the other sheets of water in the neighborhood, and tracks of them were also visible. My party, who are to be found in the woods, there is a good, although unpretentious, hotel at the dam, kept by R. J. Cunningham (better known as "Roe"), where guides and boats can be obtained. The house is beautifully clean and the fare good. Visitors should take the H. R. R. to Malone or Ogdensburg and Lake Champlain Railroad. From there a team can be hired for the State Dam. G. W. W.

J. H. BERRYVILLE.

TROUTING NEAR MALONE

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Among the numerous resorts of sportsmen there are few more easily accessible, or which afford better sport than the Salmon River, above what is known as the "State Dam." Here, within thirteen miles of Malone, is a stream which, notwithstanding its frequent visitors, affords an inexhaustible quantity of trout. The pond raised by the dam varies greatly in size. Generally it is only about a quarter of a mile in length, and above this the river streams are more or less confined to narrow, among grassy flats, and for a still further distance a more desolate way, if possible, among a thick margin of siders. With the probable view of making the greatest possible display, it takes more turns and twists to the square mile than almost any other stream, ten minutes' rowing frequently bringing you back within fifty feet of where you started. Here, in the water, the croppie crawls, and you see several miles away from the knots she has tied in the course, has beaten a trout hole in the curve of each bend, which is well populated by the "speckled beauties" so dear to the heart of all sportsmen. When the water is up, as it was during the first part of August, a boat can go all over the meadows, the trout running farther up, the distance to the fishing grounds being thereby rendered shorter, and the trout more numerous. In winter, and its upper waters seem to be all spawning beds, which account for the abundance of the trout. Nearly all those fishing averaged sixty to seventy trout a day, the largest running from a pound to a pound and a half, and from that down, and when the number of visitors is considered, there seems to be but little exaggeration in the remark made by the writer of the above article, that three tons of trout had been taken out of Salmon River this year. They seem to be taken here with a fly than with bait, the favorites being a red rib, brown hackle, and a gray fly. Montreal flies and white millers are also used with success.

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CAUGHT.—A few days since, while one of the operatives at the Wamsutta Mills, New Bedford, Mass., was walking upon the shore near the mills, he discovered a wild duck, apparently wounded, on the shore. On approaching it he found a quohog hanging to one of its feet. The poor creature had accidentally got its feet into it while running upon the shore. It was promptly released.

A correspondent informs us that he has found oil of sassafras a perfect protection against mosquitoes. It is entirely harmless to the skin, has very little odor, and if rubbed on in the evening will last all night. Care should be taken to rub over all the surface, as the pests will discover any spot which the oil has not touched.

A Wisconsin correspondent reports pike, pickerel and black bass biting freely in Lake Koshkonong.

Shot Gun and Rifle.

GAME IN SEASON FOR SEPTEMBER.

Moose, Alces Aluticus. Snipe and Bay Birds. Elk or Wapiti, Cervus Canadensis. Caribou, Tremarctos Amoenus. Hares, brown and grey. Red Deer, Cervus Virginianus. Wild Turkey, Meleagris gallopavo. Squirrels, red, black and grey. Woodcock, Scolopax rusticicola. Quail, G. Virginia. Ruffed Grouse, Tetrao umbellus. Pinnated Grouse, Tetrao Capivo. Esquimaux Curlew, Numenius borealis. Curlew, Numenius Argus. Golden Plover, Charadrius. Quail, G. Virginia. Gull, Larus. Willets. Gadwall, Larus. Red or Rice birds, Dolichonyx orizivorus. Rail, Rallus Virginianus. Wild Duck.

Under the head of "Game, and a new season," we can only specify in general terms the several varieties, because the laws of States vary so much that we are unable to particularize, we could do no less than publish those entire sections that relate to the kinds of game in question. This would require a great amount of our space. In designing game laws are guided by the laws of nature, upon which all legislation is founded, and our readers would do well to provide themselves with the laws of their respective States for constant reference. Otherwise, our attempts to assist them will only create confusion.

GAME IN MARKET.—Woodcock still scarce; about 300 brace coming into market a week. Birds in nice order, are worth \$1 75 a pair. Connecticut, Rhode Island, and New Jersey are sending a few birds, but the bulk are from the West. Some miffed grouse in the market—said to come from Indiana and Iowa—worth \$1 50 a pair. Not in very good order, nor prime birds. Prairie chickens—but few yet—worth \$1 25 a pair—rather serawny birds. Reed birds—the first we have seen—worth \$1 a dozen. As yet they have but a skin of fat on them. In a week or so they will be lumps of insouciance. Curlew few—Snipe scarce, but grass plover in moderate quantity and plump—worth \$1 00 a pair.

—Though there seems to be as yet somewhat of a depression in general business, the fall trade coming in but slowly, gun makers are doing a fair business. Chicken-shooting in the West consumes an enormous amount of ammunition, and orders for guns are being rapidly sent in. The Messrs. Remington have found it impossible to keep up with the demand for their new breech-loaders. At present their facilities allow them to turn out some ten guns a day. Very shortly with enlarged facilities they trust to be able to make as many as 300 of their breech-loaders every week.

—James K. Polk, of New York, nephew of the late President of the United States; Landon Ketchum and four other gentlemen of Westport, Conn., went rail shooting on August 26th, four miles above the New York and New Haven Railroad bridge, at Stratford, Conn. They returned in the evening, having bagged 600 birds. They report vast quantities of all kinds of game in that region, and say sportsmen may go there assured of meeting with success. The season for rail generally begins in September, but this year the birds have appeared earlier. Rail shooting is also reported good at the Lazaretto, Chester, Mareus and Port Penn, Pa.

—Snipe and other bay birds are reported scarce around Barnaget during the last few days.

—The region around Lake Koshkonong, Wis., is a very attractive one for sportsmen. Our attentive friend A. M. Valentine, Esq., writing from Janesville August 29th, says:—

I have just returned from a prospecting trip to Lake Koshkonong. Mallard, teal and wood ducks are very plentiful there now, and shooting is good and will be when the close season ends, Sept. 1st. We shall have a splendid season back and forth, and as soon as we get a cold storm to start the ducks from the north. The snipe shooting at Lake Koshkonong has surpassed. Parties intending to visit Koshkonong should write to Joseph Mackroes, Fort Atkinson, Wis., naming day they will arrive there, and he will meet them at the station, which is on C. & N. W. R. R., 112 miles north of Chicago, and five miles from best shooting ground on the lake. It is a beautiful place, and the best. Mackroes will exhibit us plenty to eat and a good place to sleep and take pains to put them on good shooting ground.

—Our valued correspondent "Gaiyou" sends the following account of a wonderful shot in the dark, as a "trump" for the report of the remarkable shot reported in FOREST AND STREAM, and corrected by "Old Smokey." If it is doubted he offers to send "sworn statement," with signature of John Smith, J. P., until attached:—

Mr. B. of the vicinity of Cornish, one dark and rainy night, was much disturbed by the howling of a small pack of wolves. They finally came within three or four hundred yards of the house and set up most terrific yells. Mr. B. had an old Enfield rifle, picked up on the bloody field of Sinoich, which he loaded, and going to the door ascertained the direction from whence the howling came. The report of a gun, and a yell of triumph, echoed through the darkness, and then all was silent. He heard the wolves no more that night, and next morning, happening to pass over the spot where they had been heard, he found an immense dog-wolf—"with the foam of his gasping lying white on the turf"—shot square through behind the shoulder.

—One who has enjoyed its quiet comforts, endorses very cordially the "Model Farm House" at Georgeville, P. Q., Canada. The owner is N. A. Beach, and his rates of board are moderate.

SPORTS EXTRAORDINARY.—During this week two young men went down one evening to Comancho bank. There they killed forty curlews, of the brown and white wing variety, and among them several of the pink curlew. They then proceeded to the mouth of Bar creek, where they lay in ambush, and killed twenty more, including sea-shore snipe and other delicate sea birds. James Bickler killed a buck, one day this week, near St. Augustine, which weighed over 200 pounds. Hunters report that there never were so many deer near the city. Good for visitors during the coming season. They also report an extraordinary number of quail hatched behind the hills of the North beach, and around and about St. Augustine.—St. Augustine (Fla.) Press, Aug. 20.

The Gloucester Co. Game Protective Association of Swedesboro, N. J., have elected James D. Gibbs, President of the association, as a delegate to the National Sportsmen's Convention to be held September 9th, 1874.

A match has been made between Capt. Bogardus and Wm. Carson, of Philadelphia, in that city on the 23d. Mr. Bogardus shoots from five traps. English rules; 30 yards; Carson shoots from one trap, same distance.

PENN. YAN, N. Y., August 24th, 1874. EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:— On the 19th of August a trap shoot came off at Branchport, Yates county, N. Y., eight miles from Penn Yan. Five birds were shot at, 21 yards, 80 yards boundary.

Table with 3 columns: Name, Score, Total. Lists names like A. Amidon, H. Pratt, P. E. Strong, A. Wadley, J. Gilbert, and their scores for 30 and 80 yard shots.

They then went back to 31 yards, and under the rules made and retro, shot at more pigeons. Mr. Strong being victorious, killing ten birds in succession. None of the others killed more than two. Strong used a heavy Greener field piece, a ten-pounder, which was decidedly murderous at both range and butt.

BYER'S STATION, JACKSON COUNTY, OHIO, August 24th, 1874. EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:— I send you enclosed score of a pigeon match shot at Portsmouth, Ohio, on the 15th inst.:

Table with 3 columns: Name, Score, Total. Lists names like Wm. Martin, James Bannon, E. W. Davis, P. Stowe, G. Stewart, Tom Klumey, James Godd, A. Lawson, Tom Noel, S. H. Graham and their scores for 200 and 500 yard shots.

Very truly, H. C. SHENKNER.

INOPERATIVE GAME LAWS.

ELIZABETH, N. J., August 18, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:— In reply to your enquiry as to my knowledge of good localities for quail shooting in this State, I regret to say I know of none to recommend. Prior to the winter of '72 and '73 I considered the lands situated in the County of Rockland, State of New York, in the vicinity of Suffern, (easterly as far as Moseley,) and the northern portion of Bergen Co., N. J., known as the Ramapo Valley, and the beautiful, splendid park and game lands of the State of New Jersey, and the lands of the State of New Jersey, (crusted,) and extreme cold, destroyed many birds; some froze, others starved, and the greater part of the remainder were wantonly killed by those who should have protected them. The poor little half-starved, nearly frozen quails sought shelter and took refuge under the bar racks and in the barns, and were baited, trapped, killed, and eaten by the farmers and their boys. When the quail season of the law is coming on game, knowing that it was close season, they just needlessly killed them. Nothing was done about it. Right here I imagine hearing you indignantly exclaim: "Why the d—l, then, I know you would swear, didn't you prosecute them?" Well, Mr. Editor, sit down, keep cool, and I'll present the facts of the case. It is known to you that I, although residing in Suffern, do not reside there, but live in this city, and have done so for the last four years. Well, I heard of this act of barbarity and endeavored to make a case.

At once I was persuaded to let the matter drop, and that by the portmen of the place. The farmers, with few exceptions, had always permitted respectable sportsmen to shoot over their grounds, and should I move in the matter it would arouse the animosity of the clan, and they would fight by all future sports. "Once get a Jersey Dutchman mad, and he will fight to the death," is an old saying, and not without some truth in it. So finding the sentiment strongly against law, and together with the fact that I could not depend on a single witness, and would be left with nothing but hearsay, which would not be evidence, the matter was allowed to pass by, although not without the indignity of the law being there has been a scarcity of quail in the locality. Last fall, on a certain farm, there were several flocks of birds, and, having an invitation from the owner to come and shoot them, I went November 1st only to find two birds and a few scattering birds. Was informed that I had waited too long, that the pot hunters, (what a contemptible, despicable set they are!) had preceded me, and that they had been shooting them on the 8th, a bird, or two at a time, since the middle of October, every day. The birds, unduly excited, he had tried to prevent it, but before he could get to them they were gone.

Another reason why there are so few quails found after November 1st in that portion of the State, is, on account of the ignorance of wily sportsmen of the State boundaries, which privies the necessity for prompt legislation which will protect the quail from the State of New Jersey. You know, the quail shooting begins October 20th in the State of New Jersey, and not until November 1st in New Jersey. A sportsman, being a stranger, starts out in New York, intending to confine himself to its domain; what is his surprise to learn that he is a poacher—a transgressor of law—in fact, that he is killing birds in New Jersey.

Many such scenes have I witnessed, and I couldn't doubt the sincerity of the parties when expressing their injured regrets. An unseasoned and unknown dividing line, with laws dissimilar, except as to penalties. How many have suffered unjustly through them? Do your level best, Mr. Editor, to accomplish not only the repeal of the old laws, (game,) and the passage of a general law, but to prohibit forever the killing of any bird, or the spring and summer. Pot hunters are not only exterminating hunting woodcock, in the corn, but who, in reality, are killing every quail they flush; aye, even more, they are actually hunting quails, and so it will be up to the last light of the woodcock, where we, poor devils, who respect and observe the laws will find feathers of quail long since shot, but no birds.

But the pot hunters, we are cursed with a still more lethal set of hounds—the market men, who trap and snare birds for a living, and who formerly took ten birds with their snares to every one shot by a sportsman. You have seen these devices, haven't you? A pathway cleared by brushing away the leaves for the distance of say twenty feet in length, and a foot in width—a few grains of corn sprinkled here and there on it, a small brass funnel, or a tin snail, walks up it, picks up the corn, and the rest of the path a stick driven firmly in the ground with notches cut therein; a strong, elastic hickory sapling ten down, its end fixed by a strong piece of cord, attached to which is a stick and a piece of brass wire—the little stick or bar fitting nicely in the notches; the wire suspended and in the form of a noose. That is the device, and now comes the partridge, he sees the path, walks up it, picks up the corn, and the rest of the path, "takes a look at the fence, the corn is too attractive, can't wait to go around, won't fly over, pokes his head through the wire noose, pushes his breast firmly against it, out goes the bar from the notches, up springs the sapling and the poor bird is snared. Sometimes in mid air they hang dead, and again, if they are heavy, and the sapling light, they are often found on the ground, leading the ground alive, but not so constantly hooked. And so the birds are snared and taken by hunters. This year my family are at Suffern and I spend the Sabbath with them, and if the birds don't have a better shot for long life than here, it will be because they fell at the sharp crack of a shot gun. As to shooting quail out of season this year in that part of the world, I

think I will be utterly impossible to do it without getting shot in return. It is now an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth, for the motto with the people there now is taken from scripture, (and you being of the church-going kind like myself, will like it.) "He who kills thee" came out of season, and many kinds of new traps, and also he killed the birds—Selah. You remember the passage, don't you? It was one of the "Duncan's" favorites.

Now I find I've written you a "treasonous" long letter and have given you the answer to your question, and though it is not satisfactory to you or to me, still, it is the truth.

There will be the usual more game this year than last, and I think and believe that the usual more partridge shooting will be fair. Partridge are very plentiful; never saw more than now, and you can find them anywhere in the Ramapo Mountains.

Yours respectfully, E. S. WANMAKER.

PROTECTION OF GAME.

The contributor who sends the following communication prefaces it with a subscription to FOREST AND STREAM, and this very flattering remark: "I have not taken of contributed to a sporting paper since the extinction of the old Spirit of the Times under Porter and Richards."—Ed.

PORTER CENTRE, CONN., August 24th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:— In pursuance of a call for a National Sportsmen's Convention, to be held at Niagara Falls on the 9th of September, a meeting was held at Hartford, Conn., on the 18th inst., and five delegates were appointed, with power to appoint five more, to attend with themselves and represent the State of Connecticut. Under these circumstances it seems to me if any sportsmen are interested in the preservation of game now is the proper time for them to express their views on this matter. Being a resident of Connecticut, and an old and ardent sportsman, I have long felt that our game laws are defective, and have a tendency more to the destruction of game than to its preservation. In the first place there should be uniformity, at least between all the New England States. The shooting or otherwise taking of either ruffed grouse, quail or woodcock, should commence alike in each of the States. As I would suggest that day to be the first day of October in each year. Then prohibit trapping or snaring, except for a proprietor's own table on their own grounds, with no power to transmit the same right to others, even on his own premises. Then make the penalty large enough and possession proof that the person in whose possession game is illegally found caused its death, unless they can satisfactorily prove to the contrary, and make the offender for poaching or snaring award one-half the penalty to the complainant that prosecutes to effect; also, if possible, empower every freeman with the right to search all persons where there is just ground for suspicion that said person has game in his or her possession illegally taken. When such laws are enacted alike in all our sister States, as well as our own, we may then justly look for an increase, instead of a diminution, of game. As the laws have been severely two States have laws alike. The summer shooting of woodcock has ever called the pot hunter into the field, with the exorbitant prices paid by keepers of hotels and other fashionable resorts for summer birds; when they are nearly worthless for the table and make no sport for the real sportsman, but a rich harvest for the pot hunter, who makes no scruple in buying and selling both half-fledged partridges or set birds, because he can sell them at great prices, to be eaten under the cognomen of *oaks*. Now, if there is no way to stop this indiscriminate slaughter, the rising generation must look to some distant sporting fields for that enjoyment that, with judicious legislation, they might find near their own doors. When I note the small amount of game here now, in comparison with the abundance of every kind of game in the past years, and even the grouse, which will soon share the fate that the pineated grouse or prairie chicken has already in the Eastern and Middle States, unless some more effective laws are enacted for their preservation. When I saw the call for a National Convention I felt that it was the first step in the right direction towards the preservation of the game in this country. For myself, the hindrance of age, according to the custom of our country, has not prevented my participation in the pleasures of the field. But while I feel I shall always feel an interest in the success of them, and am not so selfish as to wish to deprive the coming generation of that enjoyment I so dearly prize.

Now, sir, I have conversed with many prominent sportsmen on this subject, and feel I do not stand alone in this matter. I shall look forward to the doing of it in connection with your suggestions, and can but hope they will not only act in unison, but wisely. Respectfully yours, ETHAN ALLEN.

PROTECTION OF ENGLISH SNIPE.

PIERMONT, N. Y., August 22d, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:— I wish through your valuable journal, to call the attention of the National Sportsmen's Convention to the protection of the English or Western snipe (*Scolopax Wilsona*). This bird, so well known to sportsmen, inhabits the entire temperate regions of North America, breeding from Pennsylvania to Labrador, and in intermediate districts. It is a fact well known that this game bird, is becoming scarce and scarce every year, even the many of New York City are poorly supplied with them. Fifteen or twenty years ago they were plentiful at Big Piece, Pike Brook, and other localities near New York. Now they are scarcely to be found, so relentless has been the slaughter in the spring. I hardly think there is one delegate to the Convention that can boast of having a good day's snipe shooting in Pennsylvania, New Jersey, New York, Ohio, Michigan, or any of the New England States.

Do not the snipe require protection in the spring? It may be advanced that they breed so far to the north that it makes no difference whether they are killed or not. If not killed on their way north to breed, would they not be more plentiful in the fall, when they return from their breeding grounds? That they breed in the spring is generally supposed, or would it not persecute the following places where they have been killed and the dates of killing show. They must tarry for the purpose of incubation. Bergen, N. Y., May 20th, 1865; Spencerport, Monroe county, N. Y., July 28th, 1864; Piermont, N. Y., May 24th, 1864. They formerly bred in the town of Macedon, Wayne county, N. Y. Those killed near Spencerport were the immature of the male sex, and were every year, even the many of New York City are poorly supplied with them. Fifteen or twenty years ago they were plentiful at Big Piece, Pike Brook, and other localities near New York. Now they are scarcely to be found, so relentless has been the slaughter in the spring. I hardly think there is one delegate to the Convention that can boast of having a good day's snipe shooting in Pennsylvania, New Jersey, New York, Ohio, Michigan, or any of the New England States.

MAN-EATING TIGERS IN INDIA.—The Times of India has the following:—"A man-eating tiger is roaming in the vicinity of Hazareebagh. It is estimated that during the last six months he has killed two hundred Hindus." This shows that the government is doing nothing, and requires a kick. Hazareebagh is a spot of all others in India where, with little or no trouble, the animal's death should be a question of hours rather than days, or, as it appears to have been, weeks and months.

[Where are those wonderful Express rifles?—Ed.]

Several interesting communications for this department are laid over till next week.

CREEDMOOR.—On Tuesday August 25th, the contest for the Gildersleeve medal, presented by the able Secretary of the National Rifle Association took place. This prize was open to the members of the Twenty-second Regiment. There were also a subscription badge to be shot for. For the Gildersleeve badge, five shots each at 200 and 500 yards, gave the following result:—

Table with 5 columns: Name, 200 yds, Total, 500 yds, Total. Lists names like Private Dolan, Co. D., Sergeant J. H. Wood, Co. D., Sergeant A. Wood, Co. D., Private Doerle, Co. E., Captain Horsfall, Co. D., Sergeant Reddy, Co. D., Private Smith, Co. D., Private Carson, Co. D.

To Mr. Dolan was awarded the medal, which was to be won three times to give possession. The wind blowing briskly somewhat interfered with accurate shooting.

The subscription badge was shot for, with ten shots each at 200 and 500 yards. The following are the six best scores:—

Table with 3 columns: Name, 200 Yards, Total, 500 Yards, Total. Lists names like Sergeant Freeman, Co. F., Private Becker, Co. F., Sergeant Barry, Co. A., Captain Van Buren, Co. D., Sergeant Wagner, Co. F., Private Knox, Co. B.

As Sergt. Freeman had won the badge twice before, it now becomes his property. A competition for places in the team for the match open to the several regiments at the approaching fall meeting, then took place. Private Dolan taking the lead. We append the seven best scores:—

Table with 5 columns: Name, 200 Yards, Total, 500 Yards, Total, Grand Total. Lists names like Private Dolan, Co. D., Sergeant A. Wood, Co. D., Captain Smith, Co. D., Sergeant J. H. Wood, Co. D., Captain Van Buren, Co. D., Private Smith, Co. D., Sergeant Reddy, Co. D.

On Wednesday August 26th, the selected team held their first day's practice. As it was a preliminary meeting, though shooting was carried on, it was not thought worth while to report scores. The regulations requiring members of the National Rifle Association to wear their badges while practicing on the range, will hereafter be rigidly enforced. The fact that the badges had not been issued to life members prevented its enforcement heretofore. It will also be necessary for members of the regimental team to become members before they will be allowed to practice for the match open to the National Guard at the fall meeting. The latter were permitted by the committee to practice free last year for the purpose of producing an interest in rifle practice, but as all of the regiments have now visited the range, and derived some benefit from its privileges, it is considered unfair by the directors to allow them the gratuitous use of the range hereafter.

On the 27th, the Fifty-fifth Regiment, under command of Col. Gilson took place. Rifle practice was not as general as it should have been in the regiment, though the order of the men left nothing to be desired. We give the five best scores, the general shooting being below the average:—

Table with 5 columns: Name, 200 Yards, Total, 500 Yards, Total, Grand Total. Lists names like Captain Friesleben, Co. D., Private Speil, Co. G., Lieutenant Brer, Co. A., Private Heiblich, Co. E.

On Saturday August 29th, the second "coaching" of the team took place. We give below the thirteen best scores:—

Table with 5 columns: Name, 200 Yards, Total, 500 Yards, Total, Grand Total. Lists names like General T. S. Dakin, H. Fulton, J. Boulton, L. J. Collins, G. W. Yale, A. Anderson, J. T. H. Collins, L. M. Ballard, B. E. Valentine, J. E. Hensley, A. V. Cantfield, F. S. Gardner, John Backner.

General Dakin's score 149, is a fair one, especially at 800 yards, 52 in a possible 60. The total score possible in the 30 shots being 180.

—On Monday August 31st, the Third Regiment of Cavalry, Col. Dudke, were at Creedmoor. Arms used were carbines, five shots at 100 and 200 yards. We append the best ten scores made:—

Table with 5 columns: Name, 100 Yards, Total, 200 Yards, Total, Grand Total. Lists names like Capt. Flettanck, Co. K, Privt. Schroeder, Co. K, Corp. Dill, Co. F, Privt. Kencher, Co. I, Sergt. Kley, Co. G.

Two competitions of the Provincial Rifle Association were closed at Halifax on the 25th, the association's challenge gold medal being won by Sergts. Harnes and Osgwell, and the challenge cup by Sergt. Harri. At Halifax on the 27th, Sergt. Corbin of the Sixty-third Halifax rifles won the silver medal. The battalion match was won by the Seventy-eighth, Col. Chester.

All members of the National Rifle Association in future when shooting at Creedmoor, must exhibit their cards. This rule is imperative, and will be enforced. Members of teams are required to exhibit their cards before practicing on the range.

HAMILTON, CANADA, AUGUST 31, 1914.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

On July 29th a match came off between the Toronto City Club and the Victoria Yacht Club...

Mr. Mason's average was 8.66, the average of the winning team being 7.11. The shooting of the losing club was also very high...

The following are the total scores:

Victoria..... 614 Toronto..... 594

It is doubtful whether a match will or will not be arranged to come off at Crendon between a Canadian team and the Irishman...

Yachting and Boating.

All sailing instructions from Sea-stares and Friskies should be mailed not later than Monday to each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

Table with columns: Date, Boston, New York, Chesapeake. Rows for Sept. 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9.

The Brooklyn Yacht Club held a regular meeting at their rooms on the 26th ult., upon which occasion the day for the fall regatta was fixed for the 24th of September.

The Bennett Challenge Cup, to be sailed for over the course of the New York Yacht Club, has now gone into the possession of Mr. William Langley of the schooner yacht Comet.

On the yachting programme for the fall we have several fine races promised. The Bennett Challenge Cup won twice by the Humber in contest with the Madeline over the course from Sandy Hook to Brenton's Reef and return.

The regatta of the Skaneateles Yacht Club, sailed last week, was a well contested race, sailed in a stormy breeze and was won easily by Mr. H. L. Roosevelt's yacht the Jaun.

The regatta, under the auspices of the Riverside Yacht Club, open to yachts from other clubs, was sailed on the Neversink River on Friday, August 28th.

The Ton's River Yacht Club held their second regatta on Tuesday, 25th. Five prizes were contested for, viz: The challenge cup, now held by the Oscar Robinson; a silver pitcher, a tea urn, a butter dish, and a set of jewelry.

The second regatta of the Haverhill Yacht Club came off Saturday afternoon, August 29th, and was witnessed by a large crowd of spectators who lined the shore on both sides of the river.

The Second Great International Regatta, under the management and auspices of that deservedly celebrated Association, the Sailing and Boating Association, took place on the beautiful course in the world, certainly where there is a large number of entries, the charming lake of Saratoga, on August the 28th, 29th, and 31st.

swinging the stroke, turning the stake boat a couple of lengths ahead of all the rest. This led he kept up successfully through the race, and came in an easy winner by six lengths.

The next race was the double sculls, one mile and return. There were three entries, G. W. Lathrop, of the Beaverwycks; Ewing and Hughes, of the Mutuels; and Yates and Curtis represented the New York Athletic Club.

On August 29th, the first race for the single-crew championship, distance two miles; there were eight starters, viz., Wm. B. Curtis, New York Athletic Club; Edward Blake, of the Atlantas; Francis E. Yates, of the Athletics; Fred Hardy, of the Chesapeake; James Wilson, of the Beaverwycks; Deane T. Boy, of the Carolina Independents; Fred H. Ewing, of the Toronto Athletic; and Joseph H. Girvin, of the Beaverwycks.

The second race was the pair-oared shell race for the challenge cup, presented by Frank Leslie; distance three miles, with one turn: Four crews started, but the Vernon crew of Savannah went a quarter of a mile only to save their entrance.

On August 31st, the last day of the regatta, the day was warm, the water calm, and the spectators enthusiastic. There were three races, junior single sculls, extra single sculls, and the great four-oared race.

The next was the grand four-oared race of three miles, with a turn for the Saratoga challenge cup and four presentation cups, for which the following representative men of the thirteen clubs entered.

Table with columns: Name, Position, Age, Weight, Weight. Lists names like Wm. B. Gibson, Harry H. Allen, Harry M. Howell, W. K. Williams, etc.

Table with columns: Name, Position, Age, Weight, Weight. Lists names like C. W. Baldy, H. H. Head, J. H. Greene, etc.

Table with columns: Name, Position, Age, Weight, Weight. Lists names like H. B. Ball, W. M. S. Lescoe, H. N. Parker, etc.

Table with columns: Name, Position, Age, Weight, Weight. Lists names like H. S. Frank, Frank Jones, A. J. McQuinn, etc.

The thirteen boats having all been drawn into line, and waiting the signal, Commodore Brady raised his arm gently, and at the report of the pistol, fifty-two oars were dipped instantaneously. The magnificence of this sight to all rowing men and friends of muscular development, was exhilarating in the extreme.

The Atlantas now held away, and it was observed that the bow of their boat was under water, and filling rapidly; two of the men jumped out, followed by the other two, all clinging to the boat, which afterwards sunk.

The Palmetto was seventh, Vernon eighth, Gramercy ninth, Atlantic tenth, Duquesne eleventh, Argonaut twelfth, Atlanta swamped.

Commodore Benj. F. Brady officiated as starter and referee, and Fred J. Englehard and Richard G. Neville were the accompanying judges, John Stout and P. J. Sweeney acting as judges at the finish.

The Palisade Boat Club, of Yonkers, N. Y., held the second annual regatta on the Hudson river, on August 28th. The program was for a senior single sculls distance two miles, for which there were three entries: H. G. Jackson, Isaiah Frazer, and Andrew Moffat.

The Watkins and Seneca Lake Rowing Regatta Association will hold their first series of sailing and rowing races on Seneca Lake, on the 9th, 10th and 11th of September. The program for the senior single sculls distance two miles, in cash value to \$2,000, as follows: Six oar shells, \$250; four oar shells, \$400; double and pair oared shells, \$250; senior single sculls, \$225; junior single sculls, \$125.

The regatta at Galveston, Texas, on the 22d, was a most spirited and successful affair. There were two races for sailing vessels and four for rowing boats. The Florence, E. H. Norris, was the winner in the race for first-class boats; the Lily in the second class.

The Horse and Course.

The Monmouth Park Racing Association held their first day of the extra meeting on their beautiful grounds, on August 26. The weather was cool and pleasant, and the track in the best condition. The first race was a dash for three-quarters of a mile, for a purse of \$300. Electric was the winner. Warmister won by a length, Quills second and Minnie Mac third. Time, 1:17. The second race was for the three-year-olds, mile heats, the prize being the Steward cup, \$500 in gold. Six horses started. I. Coffee's b. f. Ida Wells, won two heats and race. Time, 1:47, 1:47. The third and last race was a hurdle race, mile heats, over four hurdles, for \$500. The starters were Vesuvius, Bullet, Lincstone and Harry Booth. Bullet won two heats and race.

On August 27, the attendance on the course was much larger than the previous day. The first was a selling race for all ages, for a purse of \$500, distance 1 1/2 miles. Six horses started; Banatynce's Stockwood won Electric, Hitchcock's Quills, Withers's Minnet, Gaffney's Wizard and Chamberlain's Mary Constant. The race was won by Quills, Stockwood fourth, Mary Constant third, Wizard fourth, Minnet fifth, with Electric bringing up the rear. Time, 2:48. The second race was for a purse of \$500, for two-year-olds, distance one mile. The starters were: Hans Reynold's Anita, Withers's Castnet, Gaffney's Baymaster and Chamberlain's Scramble. Baymaster won by 4 lengths, Anita second, Castnet third, Scramble fourth. Time, 1:43. The third event was a mile heat race, best 3 in 5, substituted for the four mile heat race, which did not fill. Five horses started: Davis's Fadladeen, Gaffney's Jack Frost, Withers's Andubon, Hitchcock's Lutetia and Ayer's Erastus coming. The first heat was won by Fadladeen, by three lengths, Jack Frost second, Erastus Corning third, Lutetia and Andubon were distanced. Jack Frost won the three last heats and race. Time, 1:46, 1:49, 1:53.

The Monmouth Park Association closed the extra summer meeting on August 29. The first race was for a purse of \$500, for all ages, mile heats, winners excluded; \$400 to second horse. Six horses started. The first heat was won by Andubon, Century second, Donahue's Julius cot third, Marmion, Erastus Corning, and Mollie Darling coming in in the order named. Time, 1:46. The second heat was won by Julius cot, Andubon second, Marmion third. Time, 1:49. The third and deciding heat was won by the Julius cot by a length, beating Andubon. Time, 1:50.

The Consolation Purse, for horses beaten at this meeting, winners excluded, for a purse of \$850, one mile and a half, had six starters; Stockwood, Limestone, Mary Constant, Wizard, Andubon, and Coffee's b. f. Carver. The race after three-quarters of a mile was continued to Stockwood and b. f. Carver, and the finish up the homestretch was one of the most exciting ever witnessed. So closely were the horses lapped as they went under the string that the judges decided it a dead heat. Time, 2:43. Mary Constant being third, a head in front of Limestone, and Andubon and Wizard beaten off. In the distance, the Julius cot, a fine and obstinately contested race from start to finish was won by Carver by a length and a half in 2:42.

The steeple chase for a purse of \$500, of which the winner took \$400, had four runners: Electric, Vesuvius, Blind Tom, and Tabitha. Electric led the field twice around the course, with Vesuvius in Tibitha within striking distance all the horses jumping in splendid style. On the third circuit Tibitha rushed to the front, and speedily opened such a wide gap that her winning seemed almost a certainty, but making a mistake in the course she lost a great deal of ground, and let in Vesuvius and Electric, the pair, in an exciting contest. Tibitha won the Middle of Vesuvius won a splendid race by a length and a half from Electric; Blind Tom, who broke down in the race, being third, beaten fully fifty yards. Time, 5:23.

The Prospect Park Fair Ground Association will have three trotting and one running meetings this fall. The running meeting is to take place on the 5th, 9th, and 10th of September, and although these dates conflict with the Buffalo meeting, there are so many horses in training in this vicinity that the sport at Prospect will not be interfered with by lack of material.

Le Journal du Trot tells us, that last month the officers of the 8th and 3d Hnsars engaged in a peculiar hunt. A horse was taken, horns were tied to his head, and after being allowed a certain period of grace, twenty-four of the officers followed the horse upon his land and made it over. Beside and in the military riders, but no joke for the affrighted animal. It may be considered as a French mod feation of the paper chase. Where is the gallic Mr. Bergh?

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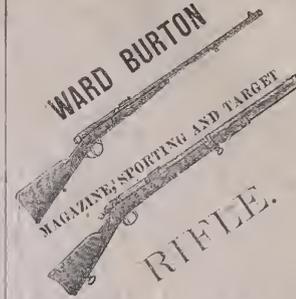
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The following is the report of the Board: "Resolved, That the adoption of magazine guns for the military service by all nations is only a question of time; that whenever an arm shall be devised which shall be as effective as a single breech-loader, as the best of the existing breech-loading arms, and shall at the same time possess a safe and easily manipulated magazine, every consideration of public policy will require its adoption.

Resolved, further, That the experiments before the Board with the Ward-Burton Magazine System have so impressed the Board with the merits of this gun, that they consider it as more nearly fulfilling the conditions above specified than any other tried by them, or of which they have any knowledge, and it does recommend that a number of magazine muskets be made on the plan for further trial in the field." (See Ordnance Report.) We are now receiving orders for these guns, and due notices will be given in this paper when they are ready for delivery.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPT. 10, 1874.

Volume 3, Number 5.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall Squ.)

BY THE RIVER.

Selected.

BY the bank of a beautiful river,
Where the rim of the waters was white,
And the grasses so tall were a-shiver
In the gloom of the fast falling night;
Where the shadows of the hills were reflected
In the heart of the hurrying stream,
And the rays of the sun were deflected,
We woke from our passionate dream.

And the clouds like great ships on the ocean,
Spread their sails in the freshening breeze,
And the moon like a bescon in motion,
Sailed away with them over the trees.
And the song which the boatman sang gladly,
Keeping time to the noise of his oar,
Came faintly, pulsating, and sadly,
Like an echo from Lethæan shore.

But her lips were as scarlet as ever,
And I yearned for one amorous kiss,
While her eyes were more eloquent never,
And her smile had its quantum of bliss;
But my pride whispered to me of duty,
And I silenced the words on my tongue,
And I turned my gaze away from her beauty—
Was it foolish? Ah, well, I was young.

Had she sorrowed for words that were spoken,
Had she made but the slightest advance;
Had she given me some sign or a token,
That our meeting was more than a chance;
Had she given me the ribbon that bound her;
Had she given me one glance from her eyes,
Or a thread of the gold floating around her,
Might we not have known brighter skies?

But the boatman's song died in the distance,
And the yellow mists closed in the scene,
And I offered no sign of resistance,
When she tripped away over the green;
Though I knew she would not have resented
Had I held her in my fond embrace,
And I knew she would there have relented,
Had I kissed but her beautiful face.

And in this way a romance was ended,
And in this way a life was o'ercast,
And in this way an old love was rendered,
And my heart became part of the past.
But still the old time will come o'er me,
As I sit in the shadow of years,
And the scene will rise up before me
Like a mirage of beauty in tears.

For Forest and Stream.

Sports in California.

NO. V.—WILD GOOSE SHOOTING BY MOONLIGHT.

I WAS sitting quietly in my quarters one evening, enjoying the warmth and brilliancy of a crackling wood fire, and reading, by the light of my "student lamp," some papers lately received from the East. The night was chilly, though the moon was bright and the sky clear; for though it never becomes cold at Humboldt Bay, a very trifling variation is noticeable, the body becoming sensitive to any change, however slight, in consequence of the evenness of the temperature. My setter Jack was lazily snoozing by the fire, while in dreams he no doubt roved fancy free through the fields and woods in pursuit of his natural and favorite calling, as was evinced by an occasional yelp of delight or growl of anger, according to the nature of the game he was mentally pursuing. Whenever the dog would growl my old gray "Thomas puss," Dan, who claimed as his particular domain the corner of the hearth furthest from the door, would spring up, and with arched back and enlarged tail exhibit his sympathy, for they were fast friends; but seeing no antagonist, and only old Jack stretched out sound asleep, would quietly settle down again, and with half closed eyes resume his musing. Ever and anon my eyes would stray to the corner where rested my faithful double barrel gun and tried old rod, and thoughts of bygone pleasures, in which they had done well their part, would flit across my brain. Somewhat fa-

gued by the labors of a busy day, I was gradually subsiding into the *dolce far niente*, which good news from a far-away home and those I dearly loved, lately received—a good dinner, comfortably eaten (no mean luxury of the frontier)—the soothing influence of the "peaceful pipe," glowing with well ignited "Lone Jack" (not an inappropriate name just then)—combined with a bright fire and the presence of faithful brute friends—inspires, when a quick step sounded on the porch, and the door flew open as the Quartermaster entered. Jack bounced up with a joyful bark to greet the intruder, who was a well known friend, while Dan opened his eyes widely, but seeing who it was closed them again and resumed his meditations.

"Don't you want to go goose shooting, Doctor?" exclaimed the Quartermaster. "The tide will be down in an hour, and this bright night the geese will be flying in clouds. I saw them at sundown across the bay by the thousand. We will have fine sport."

"Sit down, Captain, and don't make such an awful rumpus. What do you want to disturb a man for, this cold night? Take a pipe and toast your heels before this fire. Don't you know it's cold to-night? I've been hard at work all day, and am tired. Sit down, man, and enjoy the goods the gods have bestowed upon you, and let the poor persecuted geese alone."

"You be hanged, Doctor, you're lazy. Tired! I should like to know what you have done to make you tired? You havn't elopped off anybody's limb, that I know of, and since you and Dr. — (one of the physicians of the town) yearly killed that poor fellow the other day, I know you can't get any one to come within a mile of your scalpel. So don't be nonsensical, but get into your old boots and come along."

"Why don't you go for Capt. T., or some one else, and let me alone? Don't you know that I won't be out of the garrison five minutes before "somebody's darling" will have the eroup, or the colic, or something, and the poor mother will be frightened into hysterics, and when they find I am away there will be the old Harry" to pay?"

"Nonsense! Leave word where they can find you. We will not go far. Don't be so obstinate. You know you only want to be coaxed. The ladies spoil you doctors, and you are getting to be almost as bad as a miss in her teens. So get your traps in shape while I order the horses."

"Well, if I must, I must, I suppose, so sit down and let me hear what you propose."

So we discussed the matter over an amicable pipe, and the npsot of it was that we determined to go out on the flats beyond Humboldt Point, about a mile distant, and try and get some shots as the geese flew over on their way to the places of drinking. These places were springs along the shores of the bay, uncovered by the falling tide, or little brooks which emptied into the bay, and which, when the tide was down, ran far out over the flats, tiny streams of pure fresh water. Thither the geese were accustomed to repair by night, and we determined to waylay them en route.

While the Quartermaster was having the horses brought round and getting his "implements," I indulged my shooting toggery and "old boots." Leaving Jack behind, much to his disgust, in a few moments we were riding rapidly along the beach on our way to the Point, keeping a bright lookout for the quicksands, the location of which we well knew. There were but few of these along the bay shore, and in other places they are both numerous and dangerous, and not a few horses and mules, and in some instances, I believe, men also, have perished miserably in them.

Shortly after my arrival at Humboldt Bay, I was one day riding at a lard gallop along the smooth beach or shore of this bay, ever dreaming of there being any danger. I rode a very powerful chestnut sorrel horse, somewhat famous in that part of the country for strength and endurance. Suddenly, my horse, in his stride, leaped clear of the solid beach, and sank half way up his side in a quicksand. As he was a very courageous and strong animal, his efforts were tremendous, and in almost less time

than it takes me to tell it he had struggled through, and stood with wildly glaring eyes and heaving flanks upon the solid ground. Fortunately, this quicksand was not deep, but I shudder to think what might have been my fate had I struck a larger, deeper, and more dangerous one. I should have lost my horse, if not my own life also. When my horse got through, which took scarcely a minute, he was white with foam, and he had not "turned a hair" before. This will give some idea of his struggles.

Our ride was a short but lovely one, for the moon was nearly full, and the air pure and bracing. The moonlight nights in California are, I think, peculiarly beautiful. The air is so pure and clear the moon shines with a brightness unequalled elsewhere. Talk of the moonlight of the Orient, it cannot compare with it. In California the grandeur of the forests, lit up by the moonbeams, struggling through the tops of the gigantic redwoods, can only be appreciated by being seen. "The dim aisles of the forest" are there reality, and the colossal trunks, with their lofty heads, strikingly remind one of the huge columns and carved capitals of a great cathedral. The "subdued ecclesiastical light" there is perfection. Many a night have I ridden through these forests when the entire party has been hushed with the holy awe that pervaded the "temple of the woods." When we came out upon the hills bounded by the ocean, with the flood of soft moonlight pouring down, and every blade of grass glittering with diamond dew drops, with the ceaseless boom of the mighty Pacific at our feet, the white capped waves dancing and glancing over the dark waters, and the perfection of the spot marred only by our presence, everyone halted as if spellbound. I tell you, comrade, neither Egypt's shrines nor Holy Land ever saw fairer sight or brighter moonlight, or that which filled the soul and impressed the mind with a greater sense of man's littleness, and the power and munificence of our Maker.

Soon we arrived at our destination, although we had passed on our way to induce L., a brother of the rod and gun, who lived on a small rancho about half a mile from the Post, to accompany us. Fastening our horses securely, each man hunted out from a ruined shanty near (one of the relics of the suburbs of "Humboldt City") a piece of board some ten feet long to lay on the flat, so that we could sit down, and thus be less exposed to the keen vision of the game, and lead them to consider us some stump or log left by the tide, and also to keep us from sinking in the soft mud in which we floundered, ankle deep, at every step. Walking out as far as the consistence of the flat would allow, we placed our boards about thirty yards apart, and sat down to wait patiently for the geese. Soon they began to fly over in its little flocks of half a dozen or more. As they came up they appeared double their real size, white as snow, and beautiful beyond compare—flying quite low, often within thirty feet, and giving us good easy shots.

"Mark," called out the Captain, who was on the extreme right. As he spoke, up came a flock of three or four. Aiming at the middle one, I let drive my left barrel, and down came a fine gander, stone dead, almost at my feet. At the shot the flapping and honking of the survivors was tremendous. Quickly I fired my right barrel, and down came another, in anything but "easy spirals," wing tipped, and off he ran over the flat toward the water.

"Catch him, Doctor," sang out L., and at the word I laid my gun on the board and made for him. Talk about the slow and awkward gait of a goose. That one was a born racer, and it was all I could do to reach him before he got to where the mud was too soft to bear me up. He struck at me fiercely with his uninjured wing, and bit most viciously, but I soon had him safely laid by his companion.

Loading carefully, I sat down on my board, with due patience, when soon another and larger flock coming up gave us all a chance, and we rendered a fair account of them, the Captain and myself getting one each, and L., who had the heaviest gun, two.

But what boots it to tell of misses made or points scored.

For more than an hour we shot with varied success, until finally, as we all fired into a large flock, a tremendous explosion, followed by a smothered exclamation, caused us to drop our guns and rush to L, who was struggling fruitlessly in the mud, uttering meanwhile anything but gentle ejaculations. Picking him up, we found he was a turtle hawk, a large slender bird, and a most useful member of the extent of his injuries, though his size had more than doubled from his founder. His gun, after much searching, we found ten feet off, sunk deep in the mud, and fished it up. It appeared that one of the barrels had sometime before snapped, and he had pricked some powder into the core. Moonlight not being favorable for such an operation, he had not noticed that considerable powder had collected around the base of the core, and when, soon after, he had fired at the geese, both barrels had gone off at once. As they were heavily loaded, the recoil was so great as to knock him head over heels into the mud.

After a hearty laugh, as the tide was rising fast, and the geese seemed to fly higher, we gathered our birds and started for our horses. Our bag numbered nineteen, which was quite as much as we desired to "pack" home. Unfortunately, we had light game, and no shot heavier than No. 3, and more than once we heard the shot rattle against the breasts and wings of the geese, but apparently produced no other effect. We thus lost many, and I have no doubt but that with an eighteen pound double gun of number eight gauge, and BBB shot, we could have bagged forty or fifty in the two hours we remained on the flats.

Our ride home was slow, though it seemed too short in relation to discuss the shots or misses we had made. All sportsmen have experienced the delights of such converse, so I need not repeat it here. Leaving a fair share of the game with L, whose numerous tow-headed "olive plants" we knew would appreciate it, we passed on, arriving at our quarters in the "wee sma' hours," where, after seeing our horses well cared for, and hanging up our game, we sought our beds, and the calm, dreamless sleep of the tired sportsman soon wrapped us in its embrace.

Many times, after a day's hunt, did we enjoy this sport, and varied was our fortune. The geese were there in untold thousands during the season, for we caught them on their migration. Our success during daylight was not super-excellent, for the marshes were wide and difficult to traverse, and the game very wary and shy; but by moonlight, with a carefully planned campaign, we almost invariably met with success.

For the pleasure of this sport I need not dilate. None but a sportsman can appreciate or understand the ecstatic enjoyment one feels when the huge birds fall at his feet while shooting wild geese by moonlight. MONTH.

For Forest and Stream.

IN NEW BRUNSWICK WILDS FOR CARIBBOO.

BY ULTIMUS.

I LEFT Princeton in the month of November, (I remember it was the 18th), some years ago, with an old hunter of the Millicote tribe, "Gabriel Sis" by name, to explore for caribboo the barrens and forests in the vicinity of the Newcastle Stream, some thirty miles from the city. I have named, and will not forget, the direct line towards the present headquarters of the Intercolonial Railway; in fact, our hunting country was on what then was called the Petticoat Road. After a very long drive we arrived late in the afternoon at our destination. It was not a very long distance we had to travel, only, as well as I remember, about a hundred yards or so, and we were at home at the camp—"the Governor's" camp, as it was called—a "strong lean-to" of split spruce sticks, built for the occupation, a year or two before, of Hon. Gabriel's Representative governing the Province.

Our first day's hunt, viz., Tuesday's, was a farce. We ploughed through bogs skinned with ice, for we were not blessed with a continuance of the lovely weather that inaugurated our start; a severe frost had set in, and the tramping was most villainous. I say it was a farce, because the breaking of our feet could be distinctly heard for a considerable distance, and of course intimated our approach to the "quarry" we were in quest of; so, empty-handed we returned to our rustic domicile, wet, tired and hungry. I was aroused the following morning by an ejaculation of surprise from the Indian, who was standing looking out at the side of the camp. "Come here and see 'What was the matter?' he said. "Come here and see 'snow.'" There were strong indications when he bid down the night before, of a slight fall; but I was perfectly astonished at finding that, in something like twelve hours, over two feet lay on the ground.

We breakfasted at daylight, and wearing snow shoes, we commenced hunting in earnest. Not far from our camp we came upon tracks of a caribboo—but not very alluring to follow, as the animal was trotting, and might not stop to feed for a score of miles; however, we made the attempt and set off in his track. I think it must have been after we had travelled two-thirds of that distance that we came to the conclusion that it was of no use, and gave him up. He had no intention of resting; but I most decidedly had, and carried it out, too. As the snow was very light, and had not time, as yet, to be packed, it was very heavy work getting along, and I was uncommonly glad to see my "home," particularly as being unaccustomed to that mode of travelling, my feet were terribly galled by the snow-shoe straps. Refreshed and fed, the following morning (Friday) we again sallied forth, and breaking fresh ground, soon had the pleasure of meeting new "signs" of a small herd that only a short time previously had passed. The country they led us through was a most difficult one to traverse. It was a burnt district, and the dead trees lay thickly every where, catching up our snow-shoes, and causing us to go such "croppers." I made a "header," sending my gun flying out of my hand about ten feet in advance. I thought it good fun at first; but when I had a couple of hours of it, it became like the mule tumbling down through the Doctor's tin, in one of Mark Twain's stories—"monotonous." When one falls in an Indian's society, he never helps you to rise—never offers to assist in any way; but usually contemplates your fall, with his back to a tree, calmly smoking. This was aggravating in the extreme to me; and at last, after a founder in the snow of longer duration than before, I shouted out my intention of not going one step further, at the top of my voice to the Indian, who was

some yards in advance. I had no sooner thus delivered myself than, with a rush through a thicket only about a hundred yards away, or less, the herd started, and we had a passing glimpse of them for a second, and they were gone on the "wings of the wind." So much for impatience and ill-humor. Had I only kept quiet a little longer, and refrained from giving my loud yell of disgust, it is possible we might have had more success; however, the deed was done, and there was no getting back.

Sadly we returned; I was sorry for my mistake; but, throwing all the blame possible upon the guide, and accusing him of taking me through a bad piece of country, which made him indirectly the cause of the failure, seemed a relief, and I did it. From the direction the animals had taken, the Indian told me that evening that he thought he knew a "barren" where they would most likely "bring up" to feed, and he proposed making a direct line to it in the morning. I learned it was about four miles away, and comparatively easy of access, and further, it was about our last chance; so I placed myself again at my copper-colored companion's service, and followed manfully in his footsteps. I had an opportunity that day of being convinced that Mr. "Gabe" was lazily disposed at times, he did, after all, understand something of hunting caribboo, and he was, as he usually was, fully ready to do his share. The edge of the barren referred to above, when, to my surprise and delight, we saw upon the opposite side our startled friends of the day before, peacefully strolling around and feeding. Exciting moment! I shall be lucky enough to secure one of those majestic bucks with horns that seem to be too exaggerated for their daily heads to wear. The wind is favorable, blowing from them to us, a light snow fall is falling—everything is in our favor. We wait until they have slowly turned the angle of a belt of stunted spruce in the middle of the barren, so that we shall be hidden from their sight, and then hasten, with this intervening, to cut off their retreat at the farther end. Carefully we creep; the Indian forbids even a whisper; we avoid twigs that may snap, and take every precaution against the slightest noise. We are nearing the point where they will emerge, where we stand. Now, "make ready," to my amazement, two caribboo, who were not of the party previously seen, coming directly towards us. "Gabe! Gabe! (I cannot help speaking now,) 'ts! look!' "Keep still! do not move even your head!" he says, after noticing what excites me so much. Motionless we remain, until quite unconscious of the intimate proximity of human beings with "murderous thoughts intent," they slowly come abreast of where we stand. Now, "make ready!" from the Indian, and all eager to obey, I pull from off my gun his India rubber cover a little too roughly, and the rattling, for it is stiff with damp and cold, reaches the ears of the foremost animal. He turns and faces me, making my shot more difficult; but a hasty and steady aim is taken, and the bullet speeds on its way. Except a shiver, as I think, at the report, he does not move, so my second barrel is emptied at him. Alas! a clean miss! But what is this? The strugglers, and then headforemost tumbles. In a second the Indian has fired at No. 3; but the bullet passes him harmlessly. "Oh! I don't miss this time," I say, in an earnest tone, and again his smooth bore is presented. There is a flash, and a dull thud falls upon our ears after the report. Hoory! both down! and over we rush to our victims.

Imagine two people more joyous than we, reader, if you can. We carried the heads to camp that night, and returned with straps and with rod-rods next day to haul out the carcasses to the main road, where the sleigh to convey us home was to meet us. What a long day's labor we had, to be sure! The way we managed was this: We cut off all the lower part of the legs, (from the knees and houghs down) so as not to obstruct us more than necessary, and fastening one end of a thong to the fore-leg and neck of each caribboo, we dragged them all that weary four miles without taboggans, and on their hides, out of the woods. It took us about six hours, and was to me the hardest work I have ever had. They were stowed on our conveyance at last, with our goods and chattels, and back we came to the Indian village opposite Fredericton without any mishap whatever. We were the first to cross that season. My hearty congratulations met with a cold reception. I was loudly and intently scanned by my friends, after my absence of a week in the wilds of the Newcastle Stream.

For Forest and Stream.

"UNCLE BILL AND THE SWANS."

BY HOMO.

ALMOST every ducking point on our coast has its famed fowler among the number of bachelors who follow shooting and fishing for a livelihood; he it is who is the shot, and best acquainted with the effect certain winds will have upon the flight of ducks. Among the lesser lights his opinion is law, and few of his companions would think of launching their shot, until he has told them they had their mark. We found him, Sam Wells, or whoever might be the oracle, had to say about it.

We had been at Little Creek, Delaware, for two or three days, having great sport with the quail, and at the same time, fully prepared to take a crack at the ducks when the hour should come for Uncle Bill, (whom we had engaged), to speak. Passing by the old man's house one morning early, on our way to a spot where they were holding a few woodcock, we found him standing before his door intently scanning the distant bay. We hailed him and asked him when the promised day would come.

"Well I wish we end go to-day; but I can't, and bein' as I sent you no word, I see you're going a birdin'." "Why in the deuce didn't you let us know, Bill, and why can't you go?" we asked.

"You see, somehow, I broke the lock of my gun yesterday, and I've got to enter to Lober by Bob Smith to have her fixed." "Now to-day is an alford good one for duck, and to-morrow 'll be too; its hein' blowin' a gale out there'n the bay and they've bein' draw to the ponds to feed, and will use 'em for a spell. Mighty! but I wish I had my gun."

"Now, Bill," I replied, "I'll tell you what to do: go up to the house, get your bear gun and the ducks to go; we will all go to-morrow, and I have no doubt you will have your own to-night."

"Much oblige! Much oblige! I'll do that, and take good care of her, too."

Uncle Bill was out all day, and in the evening came up to see us, bringing with him six pair of wildgeese as a present.

"Thank you for the gun," said he, "she's a good chunk of a piece. I killed thirty ducks with her, but she's too short; she'll do for shore birds and the like, but never go a duckin' with a thirty-two inch barrel; it's not the thing for long shots; mine's thirty-eight."

"But, Bill, if she is only thirty-two inches, you seem to have shot right well with her; thirty ducks is not a bad day is it?" we asked.

"No! no! it's a good day; but I see I'll have to tell you all about it. Darn it! I'm just as much disappointed as if my old gun had busted. Why, you see, I took little Dave in the skiff with me and went to Big Pond, set out the stools, made a good blind and had luck all the forenoon, for the duck flew well. Near to one o'clock, says little Dave, 'Snap, what's them big birds comin' this way?' I was of the opinion that they were 'the geese.' I looked out on the bay and what should I see but fore of the alrdest big birds I ever seed. I knowed they wer't geese, for they didn't honk, and was white; there was no use talkin' to 'em, for I didn't know how—besides, they was a headin' right to me. Now, I've bein' on this bay high on to thirty year and never before saw such a sight; but I knowed they was swan, for I'd seen two on the Chesapeake when I was a boy. I was of the opinion that they was a pair of little right over my head, and I gave 'em both barrels, and, by thunder! I mont as well have throwed peas at 'em; they kept right on, and not a feather. One of 'em looked down, winked and hollered: 'Go home Bill and get your own gun.' It's a fact; Dave heard it, too."

For Forest and Stream.

GAME IN MONTANA.

IN this far off portion of our country we are blessed with sights that the inhabitants of the East seldom witness; we are treated almost daily to some novelty that even our wildest joyhood dreamers did not venture upon. In sports, to enumerate the kind of game we are constantly meeting with; therefore it will be necessary for me to give them some idea where all this sport is to be had. Fort Belknap is situated above the two forks on the Milk River, 250 miles from Fort Buford, 170 miles from Fort Peck, 240 miles from the city of Helena, 100 miles from Fort Benton at the head of navigation on the Missouri River, a trip occupying nearly a month; then a day's ride will bring them into a country not attractive from surroundings, for the sportsman desolate from the monotony of the prairie; for the equestrian these difficulties of reaching the game they are in search of will only add zest to the chase. I would advise as a precautionary measure that they supply them selves with *vires* of late pattern to cover any deficiency of scalp in case they should be obliged to encounter a war party of Indians. After reaching this portion of the country they will find it filled with game of the kinds mentioned.

The immense prairie fires of the last few weeks have driven most of the game far North; still buffalo occasionally stray within sight of the fort, and are easily approached. I am promised much excitement later in the season when the buffalo return, by having a chance to run them; but having full faith in the great art of equestrianism, I am far from believing my ride will equal that of the famous John Gilpin, for the horses one in the excitement of the chase give little heed to the meekish rider; and here I would advise those who have any designs upon the buffalo, with a limited education as to horsemanship, to provide themselves with a cushion, sweet oil, and Centaur liniment—valuable remedies they will find after a long ride of fifty or sixty miles. The art of hunting buffalo, as practiced by the Assinibole Indians, is somewhat exciting. When a large herd are discovered near the camp the Indians are harangued and notified when the start to kill them will be made; preparations are at once commenced; no man is allowed to go until all are ready. The order of starting is as follows: Soldiers in front, followed by the hunters, squaws; and men who dress the meat, to the rear. The advance is made, and the herd surrounded. The commences to fly, and as they endeavor to pass through the gaps they are slaughtered in great numbers—if in the winter the robes, in the summer they do not kill more than they require for subsistence, and employ the ordinary means in killing them.

Deer are easily approached and this summer they are in abundance, although no more are killed than is actually necessary. We are dependent to a great extent on wild meat for food. The government will not supply fresh or salt meat, except bacon, and bacon straight is not the most desirable food in the world. Uncle Sam is good to those near at home, but on the frontier he says, take care of yourselves. As the season advances I may be able to give you some personal experiences of interest. As yet no opportunities for hunting have been sign, in account of the danger of going too far from the post, hostile Indians being on the war path, and a white man stands but a poor chance of his life if he meets them. The Indians belonging here have not as yet been induced to join the general movement, which, if we may believe the papers we receive, is on foot. They are peaceful and quiet and we have every reason to believe that they will remain so. To the sportsman, would say, if you desire to be obtained in this country, you will find fancy patterns find little favor in the eyes of the frontiersman. The Henry repeating rifle is most desirable for general use, from the rapidity with which it can be used in case of an Indian attack. For pistols Colt's Navy, or Smith & Wesson's 44 or 36 calibre are considered the best. A pistol 38 calibre, such as I have, is laughed at.

Enjoyments aside, the occasional arrival of a scout connected with the boundary survey is a positive excitement, and when the boundary survey is a positive excitement, and when

the mall arrive, say once in two weeks, all work is suspended for the time being. With the arrival of the Indians from their summer hunt there will be more activity and life, and time will pass more pleasantly; however, we do not complain, but enjoy ourselves to the best of our ability.

For Bkknop, M. T., August 7th, 1874.

THE ICHTHY FAUNA OF THE NORTH-WEST COAST

THE FRESH WATER SPECIES OF ALASKA.

IN previous communications I referred to the principal species of fish frequenting the waters of Oregon, Washington Territory and Northern California; so this one is to present a list of those inhabiting the waters of British Columbia and Alaska; yet it must be understood that several of them belong also to the more southern clime, especially the salmon, cod, halibut, white-fish, enclachon and others. As fish that are useless to man are interesting only to scientists, I have omitted to name in this article to those possessing economic and commercial value. After reaching the spawning grounds myriads die from exhaustion, and in several cases they travel over one thousand miles from the sea to accomplish their blind instinct. From the first of June to the middle of August the Sitkine and Yukon Rivers are fairly alive with the countless numbers heaving to the headwaters, among the mountain gorges. If not so far from the coast, they make excellent material for fishing abroad; but the business of the Indians, and the hands of the Indians, and as they have but little knowledge of commerce, the natural result is, that an industry which should employ thousands of men and be worth millions of dollars, remains undeveloped. The Alouks, and other littoral tribes live almost entirely on this fish, and they must consume at least from five to ten millions per annum. Excluding the large quantity which they destroy, or allow to go to waste, and the quantity which they give away, a general idea of the abundance of the salmon. The Russians catch a few thousand barrels, which they ship to China and the Sandwich Islands, realizing from ten to fifteen dollars per barrel for them. As the cost of transportation, barrels and catching does not exceed, at the utmost, over five or six dollars per barrel, it is evident that the industry can be made a financial success, if presented with vigor and discrimination. The first stream to visit Alaska, is the chief or king salmon, the *onchorhynchus ornatus* of Pallas, which occupies the same position north that the *salmo gairdneri* does in Oregon; in fact I presume that with the exception of size and a few minor differences, both belong to the same species. The former is said to often reach a weight of one hundred pounds, its average being from twenty to sixty pounds. The Tinnel tribes of the Yukon River, to whom it is known as *Kee-back*, say that it commences running about the first of June and continues for six weeks, its average daily journey amidst the strong current being about thirty miles per diem, though it is often less. The more northern the grounds of this species, the better its flavor, and the dearer its market price; in fact you must ask for the *best Yukon* if you desire to test the delicacy of the preceding fish. When under Russian rule the Governor had several hundred barrels caught specially for the table of the Czar and forwarded to him as an annual present. Two other species are also found in these waters, the *O. hypocidius* and *O. proteus*, of Pallas, and the *not-goo-goo* and *noog-lag-oh*, respectively, of the Yukons or Tinnels. These are allied to the *salmo proteus* and *onchorhynchus*, or *confluens* of the more southern regions. Like these, they are deemed inferior to the preceding both in flesh and size, and their average weight ranges only between ten and forty pounds. Large numbers are caught by the Indians in weirs and seines made of vegetable fibre, and are dried for winter use. The salmon or mountain trout, (*salmo alpinus*—Linn.) is very abundant in the northern portion of Alaska, and is apparently a constant resident, as it is found in the streams at all seasons. It is a species of the *trutta*, mingled with purple, olive and scarlet; its flesh is very rich and its weight ranges from seven to fifteen pounds. This is the *salmo spectabilis* of Oregon and Washington Territory, and like that it furnishes excellent fly-fishing. The *O. sanganianus*, or red fish, the *O. hypocidius*, or dog salmon, and the *salmo parviflavus* or black salmon, of Pallas, arrive in the rivers between August and October, and run for a month or more. They are not so highly esteemed as their congeners, their flesh not being deemed very palatable. The English names they derive from looks and the color of their flesh; so the reader can find among the southern varieties, previously mentioned, the prototypes of these species.

A sucker found here, which is called *crusoke* by the Russians, (*catostomus borea*), is quite common, and for its northern habitat, quite a large average, from four to seven pounds. A species of the *trutta*, called *trutta* by the Tinnels, frequents the shallow streams and ponds, and is caught in large numbers by the aborigines who scoop them out with their hands, paddles and grass baskets. The flesh is insipid but sweet, and for this flavor a few tribes like it. If one were to give an English cognomen he would be apt to call it a black bullhead or sculpin. A small dace, also found with it, is very generally a baited hook. The *pike* (*esox*) is very abundant in the ponds and lakes of the almost arctic regions of Alaska. It resembles its eastern congener, is of little use as an article of food or sport, and it is, therefore, but severely alone, except the comparatively limited numbers caught in seines for the purpose of feeding the sledge dogs. The burbot, eel pout, or tosh, (*lotus maculatus*), swarms in the lakes and rivers, and being quite scarce in the ponds, is sold for fifty pounds, it forms quite an extensive article of food, when broiled, it is quite delicate, the flesh being hard and compact. The liver is considered the best portion, as it is permeated by a sweet, rich oil, which is often extracted for the purposes of the *codine*. The skin, which is translucent when prepared, is used quite frequently for window glass. The muskellunge, which the female, often carries to gill bladders, while the male has but one. The latter will compare with any of her order in fecundity,

for she is full of roe in the spawning season, from October to January. This she bears in two sacs near the vent, which are connected by an opening with the oloas. Though slow in movement and apparently dull, this species destroys large numbers of white-fish, and others of less importance. The grayling, (*Thymallus*) is very abundant, so offers excellent advantages to sportsmen who care more for the pleasure of catching it than the pleasures of the palate, for, in my estimation, its gastronomic qualities are rather limited. It comes in very well when better fish cannot be procured, but for itself it is a sort of cross between an *almo* and the *chupa* of Puget Sound. It is a beauty, however, in looks, and will compare with any in the western waters, except the sapphire perch, and it excels this in gorgeness of fins. It has a broad tail with a pinkish ground streaked with a purplish crimson; the abdominal region is a dull yellowish, rather bright coppery lustre; sides a dark pinkish yellow. The dorsal fin is its most conspicuous ornament, being very long and of a grayish color, spotted with bright crimson. The abdominal fins are streaked with four lateral lines of light pink, which add much delicacy to the colors above. Of the white-fish, there are several varieties or prototypes, the largest portion being allied to the southern varieties, the greatest difference being in their numbers. I know of only two species in Oregon, the *Coregonus Willistonii* of the Des Chutes and other streams, and the *homolopomus Truobrigitii* of the Columbia River. In Alaska we have the *Urolo-**nalutskii* of the Russians—a small, bony and comparatively useless fish; the *marsoi*, or white-fish of the Russians, a highly edible variety, which weighs between two and four pounds, and has firm, succulent flesh. It is readily recognized by its small head and fins. The hump-backed species, the *corallii* of the Russians and *Ko-kak-ah* of the Yukons, is quite abundant but bony and insipid. The *coregonus nansu*, or round fish—the Russian *Krug*, and Yukon *hatsen*—with its long, subfusiform body and lean muzzle, is a denizen of several streams, and is often caught for food; the *coregonus mukson*, or broad white-fish, the *leh-lyeh* of the Yukons, with its large scales, broad body, short head and weight of thirty pounds, is readily distinguished from the others, and as it is excellent for the table, large numbers are caught at all seasons by the Indians. The largest of this genus is the great white-fish, (*Uciorhynchus leuciscus*), which excels its congeners not only in size but flavor. It is very abundant in the Sitkine and Yukon Rivers—and is found in all the streams throughout the year. It measures between two and four feet in length, and its weight varies from twenty to forty or fifty pounds. It is full of eggs from October to the first of January, so is in the best condition from May to August. It has a fine outline, being slender and long; and its color is bright silvery above, somewhat darker beneath. Despite the abundance of this fish and its excellent edible qualities, it is not used as an article of commerce. It certainly seems plausible to suppose that its size and numerical strength would make it well worthy of attention, by a successful enterprise if the limited fishing grounds of Lake Superior can be worked with profit.

The profession of salmon and white-fish in Alaska should make that region the supply depot of the world, for they are certainly abundant enough to feed the peoples who use fish as a portion of their diet. All required to prosecute the business is a comparatively small capital, and whoever is first in length and weight of fish, or whoever has the greatest wealth will be utilized by those whose means will be ample enough to enable them to monopolize the largest share.

The species enumerated, and the brook trout, (*S. albatulus*), are the only fishes frequenting the fresh waters of Alaska that have much interest for mankind in general. In my next letter I shall glance at the marine species, their commercial value and geographical distribution.

MONTGOMERY KEENEY.

For Forest and Stream.
HAND TO HAND WITH A PANTHER.

IN the extreme northern end of Allnany township, Berks county, on the Blue Mountains, a struggle between a man and a panther took place on Wednesday evening, which was indeed a desperate battle. I herewith present an account which I have secured, and believe to be true in all respects. People travelling over the mountains in the night have reported that a strange animal had been seen, and on occasion it had been heard, but very little interest was placed in these statements. Calves, sheep, and litters of pigs mysteriously disappeared from some of the farmers in the vicinity, and none there knew what caused their disappearance; but this fact is now revealed. Reports of this animal being seen on the mountains came to the ears of Mr. Pfeiffer, an old hunter and trapper, who, it is said, had passed forty years of his life on the mountains, and who had been successful in killing the animal, which proved to be unsuccessful. A small hunting party was thought to be a necessity to procure the animal, and was instantly organized. The party consisted of two Englishmen, also old mountaineers, and Mr. Pfeiffer, who left for the mountains at two o'clock, each one going in a different direction, and having agreed to meet at the "big tree"—a memorable tree on the mountains—about the miles from the starting place. Two of the party arrived at the tree within half an hour of each other, but not so the first, Mr. Thomas Anson, one of the Englishmen. Nothing was seen or heard of Anson, and the sun had gone down behind the hills, and the forest and woods were becoming gloomy with the return of dusk.

It appears from the statement of Anson that he was wending his way slowly and cautiously through a dense forest, and when about one hundred yards from the point of meeting he concluded to pass up another ravine, which was overhung with a dense growth of shrubs and undergrowth. When directly under a small snag, and walking along with his head bent towards the ground, peeping amongst other snags under a low vine, with his body doubled, he suddenly heard a crash overhead, and the next second he felt the claws of the animal sink into his neck. This was accompanied with fierce growls, and quick work was before him; but in another moment all was action, and by a dexterous movement Anson swung around his hands and seized the animal in his vice-like grip by the neck, and staggered back towards the clearing, when the creature shook off the hunter's grasp and made an attempt to bite him again in the neck. The poor man, however, was not to be thus vanquished. He now made a dash, and with a terrible velocity swung it around and buried it deep into the side of the animal. The brute gave a long howl

from the effects of the pain, and amidst the excitement man and beast rolled over together on the ground, and in doing this Anson received three bites on the shoulders. Now were moments of terrible suspense. The growls of the animal attracted the attention of the remaining two of the party, who came running towards the spot at a terrible speed through the bushes and undergrowth, where they found the man and the animal lying on the ground for dear life. Anson once more plunged his knife into the animal's body, and in a few minutes more it rolled over in its own blood and died.

The hunters examined the monster, and think it to be a panther, or catamount, of the mammoth species. The weight was 146 pounds, length 4 feet 5½ inches, not counting the length of the tail, which was over two feet, the height 2 feet 8 inches, and the animal powerfully built and knil. The color was a deep brownish black on the back, and a shade lighter on the belly and portions of its legs. Its teeth were long and sharp, and the age of the brute was thought to be about seven or eight years. The tail at the end was very bushy. In triumph was the prize which had caused so much labor and pain carried home by the party, skinned, and the hide will now be sent to the States. Anson and his companions are all well, he is bome with him, and will preserve it, as he well can, as a relic of his battle with an unknown animal on the Blue Mountains. The report of this capture and fight created great excitement and rejoicing in the county, and all congratulated the bold hunter and trapper with his miraculous escape from death. It is still unknown where the animal came from. Catamounts of the smaller species abound on these mountains, but this is one of the largest animals killed on them.

Hamburg, Berks county, Penn., August 10th, 1874.

FORT COLLINS AND COLORADO.

Our valued correspondent, Wu. O. Collins contributes the following to the Highland (Cal.) News, in reference to a region full of attractions to our sportsmen:—

"In your paper of July 23d, in a notice of Fort Collins, Colorado Territory, you say, 'we believe Fort Collins was named in memory of Lt. Caspar Collins, the lamented son of our townsmen, Col. Wu. O. Collins,' &c.

Permit me to say, that "Fort Caspar" is the post named after my son. It is situated on the North Platte River, in Wyoming territory, about 15 miles west of Fort Laramie. It had but previously known as Plate Bridge, but in 1854, after the death of Lt. Collins, who was killed in the vicinity while leading a desperate charge against a large body of Indians, the name was changed to Fort Caspar, which it still bears.

Fort Collins is situated in Colorado territory, on Cache la Poudre River, a tributary of the South Platte, more than 200 miles from Fort Caspar, and my name was given to it by the Commanding General, when first laid out in 1862.

The location proving unsuitable, I was ordered in 1864 to select another site, and did so, some four or five miles distant, laying out a four-company post, with a reservation four miles square, which was approved by the War Department, the previous name being retained.

Knowing its location and surroundings, I am not surprised that, when no longer needed as a military post, and the country around it was surveyed and brought to market, it should be selected as a fit place for a future city, and make the rapid progress it seems to have done. The reservation and its vicinity possess singular advantages for a permanent town and community. The foot is on a beautiful promontory, projecting towards and overlooking the broad and fertile valley of the river, along which the reservation fronts for four miles. It is on the same mineral region geologically as that which lies directly west of the plains at Denver, and extends into New Mexico. This mountain country, occupying the west half of Colorado, and drained by the tributaries of the South Platte and Arkansas rivers on the east, and those of the Colorado and Green rivers on the west, in its extent and great and regular water supply, is well adapted for a permanent town on the Rocky Mountains. Its mineral wealth is boundless, and will not be fully explored or possessed for centuries.

Cache la Poudre River is a clear, swift, never-falling stream, abounding in trout and other fish; the soil in its valley and the adjacent plains is good and easily irrigated; indeed there is probably no body of land in Eastern Colorado equal to it in the country of the Colorado. It is fertile, abundant, and taking all things into consideration, do not know my place in Colorado more inviting for a permanent home.

Fort Collins has been selected as the site for the State Agricultural College, and the country about it is rapidly settling. As a business centre, Denver is and will continue to be the metropolis of Colorado. Its early settlement, and the general control of the commercial and mining interests of the territory, but I see no reason why Fort Collins should not stand in the next rank of towns now springing up here. Many of my former comrades and acquaintances have located there, and from a personal knowledge of a vast extent of the central Rocky Mountain country, I think they have chosen wisely, and I can honestly advise any of my friends who intend to visit the New West to take a look at the Cache la Poudre valley.

Wm. O. COLLINS.

Hillsboro, July 28, 1874.

—Quite an interesting pamphlet, written by Mr. Fredel, has been read before the French Academie de Medecine in regard to the bites of the viper. One fact mentioned is the method used by the Hindus, which method of treatment has come somewhat into vogue to prevent hydrophobia in India. When a native bitten by a snake, his companions take swift action to drive the sufferer about for hours, making him move along briskly by means of blows. Mr. Labrousse, who prescuted the work to the notice of the academy, stated that at the Jardin des Plantes, when the attacks were bitten by snakes, they were dosed with brandy and forced to take the most violent exercise, and with good results. This treatment has a good deal of sound reason about it.

—Jeremiah Comfort is the successful propagator of amberless fine brook trout at Honey Valley, Montgomery county, Pennsylvania. Comfort always attends success.

Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Culturists' Association.

FLASHES FROM THE "BLUELIGHT."

EIGHTH WEEK.

As the summer left us, the "Bluelight" extinguished her lights at the wharf and rested from her summer's work. A little time borrowed from the autumn this last week and a few more days in the one coming, and we will have finished. This will be my last letter from Noank, and it is with sincere regret that I say it. To most of us the little place, with its glorious climate, its kindly people and pretty scenery, has endeared itself. We have not been fat birds for them to pluck, nor strangers to be taken in, metaphorically, for literally they have taken us in and made for us pleasant homes, when we from previous experience but expected what we could get for money, not love. We all regret somewhat, the thoroughness of our work, that has so completely explored the adjacent waters, that there is nothing left—no new world to conquer, nor worm to classify; so next year we must seek a new field, and may we be as lucky.

The last day of summer found us busy with a new trawl that Prof. Baird had just imported from England. Our old one consists of a big bag net hung to a twelve foot beam, which keeps its mouth extended; this beam is fastened to iron runners, and a row of leads in the foot rope to keep the mouth open, and drags the bottom as we give her "three bells, with a close trawl." The new one, used extensively in England in the sole and turbot fishery, is called the "otter trawl," because the net is suspended from wooden runners, iron shod, called "otters"—why, I don't know. It has a spread of forty-two feet, and being without the heavy beam, for which a row of eorks is substituted, tows much lighter than the old one. The "otters" are slung like a kite, and although close together when the net is lowered overboard, they offer but little resistance, and soon spread the mouth to its utmost extent, and it ought to give big results. It will, when we grow skillful in its use, and learn just how fast to drag it, so as to keep it open, and not off the bottom. Our tries so far on the Watch Hill pecten bed have not been very successful; not so much as with the old trawl, as to quantity, but we captured a few fish that ordinarily are too faint to be taken—hikes and sea robbers.

On this trip we were favored with the company of Mr. Blackford of New York, and family. He is a good friend of FOREST AND STREAM, and of the Fish Commission, and places both in his debt; you for items, and us for rare and curious fish which he frequently sends us. One he brought this time—a beautiful silver-sided fish that I have seen in Bartados, never elsewhere, and I thought it peculiar to the West Indies, as applied at once to my friend's Goode, who is "up" in fish, to tell me something about this stranger, and he kindly gave me this information:—

THE LEATHER JACKET.—The fish taken at Gravesend and brought to Noank by Mr. Blackford, is one of the most interesting of late additions to the fauna of our coast. It is known in the British West Indies as the "Leather Jacket" and the "Skijack," and the former name being the most applicable, descriptive, and easy to remember, I have adopted the latter, but should like to see the name applied to several other species, it seems proper that we should call it by that name. The species was first described by Linnaeus in the "Systema Naturæ" as *Gasterosteus occidentalis*, subsequently by Lacepede as *Lichtia quoyana* and by Curvier and Valenciennes as *Chirocentrus calianus*. Of course the name of Linnaeus has priority, and Professor Gill having found it in the fishes of the Gulf of California, he applied to it the name of *Oligoplites occidentalis* Linnaeus. Gill. The "Leather Jacket" attains the length of two feet or more. Nothing is known of its habits, but it is probable that they resemble those of the bluefish, and that the "Leather Jackets" roam the tropical waters in schools, feeding upon smaller fishes, and sporting and leaping at the surface. The species has been seen on the South American coast from Florida in the West Indies to Santa Domingo, Puerto Gabo, Jamaica, and Cuba. In the United States National Museum are some taken at Key West by Dr. Simpson. So Mr. Blackford has the honor of having added another new species to the fauna of the north-east coast of North America.

We tried our new trawl, and began to learn it, for we did better and better each time, but the evening came and we ran back to Stoughton and saw our guests safely on board the New York steamer, then we had a little more work on a new experiment. We had never tried night work, and it might be that among the odd fish at the bottom there were some more apt to be caught out late than early; so lighting our green, red and white lights, the "Bluelight" started again to see what we could turn up. An hours' steaming brought us to the grounds where we knew that unless we caught on the wreck of the ill-fated Moks we could draw well in a day. We brought up here, then the tide and lowered us into the darkness. All of our lanterns and all we had borrowed, hung around the ridge rope, and I had no doubt but that from a distance we resembled Fourth of July. But we dreaded approaching vessels, and from our ten-knot reputation feared they might try to cross our stern, and that was the way we were going. Nothing troubled us. We hauled in our trawl in due time, and we got skates, flounders, pectens, and snappers. Our day's results, and two more tries produced the same. Then we went home.

The stormy weather of the preceding week had paved the way for calm and smooth seas in this, and we made the most of it. Two thirty-six hour trips to the southward and eastward of Block Island gave us a good knowledge of the reefs and banks in that vicinity. We scraped acquaintance with Cox's edge, Sharp ledge, Crab ledge, and others, and while the professors dug up and bottled up their specimens of fish food forward, we all did as much for the food fish, and nearly a barrel full of fine fifteen-pound specimens of the cod family are now "making" on our wharf, destined for future bales.

Block Island is quite a harem. There is a village, New Shoreham, of sixteen hundred inhabitants, and on the bluff are numerous comfortable hotels, the "Ocean View House," which I should judge must be a pleasant resort in summer. It is well kept and clean. We found there two gentlemen fishermen, who had come blue fishing, but a dead calm in the morning was not conducive to that sport. So we took them out in the Bluelight, and saved their time, besides saving one of them an expensive course of medical treatment to get clear of a large quantity of bile—the Bluelight

did it. One of them, from New York, whose name I will not mention after the above remark, captured the day we arrived, a twelve pound bluefish, and on a squid of his own invention. It was nothing more nor less than a long shanked hook, with a dolls' flannel petticoat on it. I send you one he left with me, but want it next year.

We trolled from the Bluelight, fishing ten knots. I had one of Andrew Clerk's best, and it was better than anything else to be got around here; but the petticoat beat it; and he had two strikes to my one from bonito; which, by the way, we find one of the best table fish we get. It is better than blue fish, when fresh, and I wonder at its cheap price in New York markets.

The laboratory is a dismal place this week, and I don't care to write of all that I find going on packing up, and instead of a pleasant microscopic view of a dissected worm, or a lively glimpse of a squirming animal in picric acid, we see only bottles in brown paper wrappers, and learned professors bending all of their energies in the direction of getting another package in an already full box.

From the first I have intended in this, my last letter, to make a summary of our summer's work (no pun intended), but the first of the month evening that am not in the humor, and I would make this letter a bore to myself. If it is to your readers, they have the advantage of me—they can skip it. A long obituary is in bad taste, so I will close. Piscico.

OYSTER CULTURE.—A correspondent of the Montreal Witness called on Mr. Whitnott to urge the introduction of oyster culture in the Provinces of New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edwards Island. The writer says:— "Could the proprietors of oyster beds in New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, etc., be induced to study the question of laying down beds and breeding the bivalve in a proper manner, and to give them the same attention as their neighbors in New York and Baltimore, it would, doubtless, in three or four years, prove greatly to their advantage and to the provinces in general.

THE GRAYLING IN MAINE.

NEW YORK, September 1st, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—I am a resident in the west branch of the Penobscot River, below the Ripogenus Carry, the *Thymallus tricolor* (grayling) is found, intermingled with the speckled trout (*salmo fontinalis*). A fish like your engraving, with the apparent distinguishing dorsal fin and characteristics, runs to the fly. A considerable number, perhaps a dozen, were caught, averaging a half pound. The writer is familiar with the salmon in all its stages of growth, but being ignorant, at the time, of the shape form and markings of the grayling and its habits, regarded the fish as *sub generic* to those waters. I have by this mail forwarded to Sam Cole, my guide, of Moosehead Lake, a copy of the FOREST AND STREAM, and will write him for further details, and if possible will procure a specimen.

—We see and hear allusions made from time to time to the project of restocking the Connecticut river with salmon and shad, and intend to keep these columns open to all reliable information upon the subject. This matter, as well as the general one of the preservation of fish and game in the State, is one in which we take a lively interest. We should be glad, if possible, to get at the facts in regard to the fishery at Holyoke, and to keep posted in regard to the fish that have been deposited in the waters above. The success of this undertaking depends upon careful observation of facts. The theory that shad remain at sea until full grown, which has been held, must now be given up. The hook and line with which young shad (one, two and three years old), have been caught at Holyoke this season, by fishermen, tells the story. When shad were taken only in a 43 by 51 inch seine, of course the young shad would pass through and their presence in the rivers be unnoticed. The experience of fishermen this season has been that more young shad are taken than old. We are told that Fred Mather has placed about 2,000,000 in the river at Bellows Falls, above the dam, mostly taken within the last few weeks. We hope that the Fish Commissioners are doing their work properly, and that the young shad, especially, have been placed where they will live for, some day, we want to catch a 15 pound salmon in Vermont with a fly rod. But, as we said before, the whole business requires a careful watching, as its success depends upon the patient observation of facts.—Rutland Herald.

Natural History.

POSSIBLY A NEW BIRD FROM OREGON.

On August 1st a party of gentlemen ascended Mount Hood, and after a hard struggle, scaled the summit. When arriving, however, at just that point where vegetation almost ceases, and there is nothing to be found in the rocks and sand but some bunch grass and a few stunted bushes, Mr. D. E. Warner, of Portland, Oregon, shot and captured a very remarkable and rare bird. This new ornithological specimen is said to be only found in the mountainous regions of Oregon. Mr. C. Koop, the taxidermist and naturalist of Portland, has very kindly sent us a full description of the bird—

- Length of bill, 14 inches.
Length of head, 14 inches.
Length of neck, 13 inches.
Length of back, 5 inches.
Length of tail, 4 inches.
From tip of bill to tip of tail, 14 inches.
Wings, outstretched, 18 inches.
Around head and across eyes, 3 1/2 inches.
Around neck, 4 1/2 inches.
Around tarsus tip, 1 1/2 inches.
Three frontal and one lateral toe, large nails, wings shorter than tail, fourth primary longes.

Fourth primary, 1 inches; third primary, 11 inches; second primary, 1 inch; first primary, 2 1/2 inches. The bird has an ash-colored head, neck and breast; wings very dark blue; coverts white tipped; tail white, except the two centre, and the one-half of the adjoining feathers, which are a dark indigo-blue; bill and feet black; head large; eyes prominent; iris yellowish; green cross bill; under bill turns to the right. Six years ago Mr. Roop informs us that he obtained three specimens of this bird far up on the extreme heights of the cascade. Mr Roop is desirous of having the bird if novel, given a name.

A FIELD DAY IN THE INSECT WORLD.

SEVERAL members of the "Sandwich Naturalists' Association," a recently organized society for popularizing the study of the natural world, spent half day recreating, and in searching for entomological specimens for a museum of natural history, which it is proposed to organize in connection with the association. The valley of Little Rock Creek, in Kendall County, was selected as the theatre of operations; a bright little stream, fed by numerous cool springs, which some day near at hand will be stocked with speckled trout (*salmo fontinalis*). Armed with paper and pencils, and with the outfit of a naturalist, not omitting chloroform—the party was divided into groups and at once set upon the task of collecting. Let me say at this point never capture even a bug and thrust it into a vial alive, but humanely use chloroform and thus put an end to its ephemeral existence. Remember what the poet says:—

"The man who needlessly sets foot upon a worm," etc.

The true naturalist, like the true sportsman, prompted by humanity, will not inflict unnecessary pain even upon the smallest insect—the minutest of the tiny objects of this division of the animal kingdom.

A more general diffusion of the natural sciences—more especially those which relate to organized beings, far down in the scale of animated nature—will tend to enlarge and exalt our views regarding those tiny creatures, the important place they occupy in the scale of being—their relationship to man—vital and psychological—and of all the vast chain of being which fragments God began—beast, fish, bird and insect, which no eye can see, of glass can fully comprehend—a microcosm of strange groupings—enough for the grandest intellect to study and ponder over in the little brief period called human life.

Pardon this digression, and I will proceed to say that our rambles and communion with nature were in all respects such as tended to unbend, for the time at least, our minds and thoughts from business pursuits, and the caring cares of life.

Our half day's doings were amply remunerative. We were enriched by the capture of a large number of arachnid, one species of which closely resemble Her Majesty's *Raf's Spider* of England, (*Dolomedes fimbriatus*), which, if not identical, is, at least, a near relative. It is an inch long, of chocolate-brown and orange color. It is a remarkable spider, and an extremely early one in the autumn. Its employment of catching grass-hoppers, which avocation it seemed to enjoy, without the outlay of much labor. Its habitat is marshy land or bogs, which were overgrown with *Eupatorium perfoliatum*, or the Hoosier's puke-weed, to which the weeds were attached. We also obtained several of the *Bufo Americanus*, specimens of *Rana*ids, frogs; and *Alydids*, tree toads. There were several species of *Lepidoptera Coleoptera*, and *Formica*, both wasps and hornets, captured. Of reptiles three specimens were captured; one *Eutania Scutaria*, water garter snake, and two of the *Dutania Striata*, striped snakes, and a singular but beautiful spider, which we can find no name for. The spider is three-eighths of an inch in length, in shape is hastate, the abdomen terminating in two long spines, while near the union of the head with the body, there are two more short spines, the lower of which is anterior and the upper posterior to the head, and the lateral ones are equidistant from those of the head and the posterior spines first described. The spinneret is below centrally located and extends downward different from those of any other species, and is one-sixteenth of an inch in length. One of the same variety caught has eight spines, and this feature is very likely a mark of distinction of sex. The back is yellow, dotted with red spots, while the under part is variegated in color fulvous mixed with chocolate color—a very curious arachnid, indeed! Who can tell its name? TELA ARENARIA.

Sandwich, Ill., August 24, 1874.

CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC PARKS, NEW YORK, Sept. 6, 1874.

Animals received at Central Park Menagerie for the week ending September 7th, 1874:

- Two Hooper Swans, *Cygnus Heros*. Hab. Europe.
Two Snow Geese, *Anser hyperboreus*. Hab. N. America.
Three Hoopoes, *Upupa Episcopus*. Hab. Southern United States.
Four Mandarin Ducks, *Aix galericulata*. Hab. China.
Four Passerine Parrakeets, *Ptilinopus passerina*. Hab. S. America.
Three Turquoise Parrakeets, *Euphonia pulchella*. Hab. New South Wales.
One black Spider Monkey, *Ateles lester*. Hab. Bolivia.

W. A. CONKLIN.

A BIRD NOT TO BE IMPOSED UPON.

KEY WEST, Fla., August 22d, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—In your number of August 18th reference is made to the habit of the "cow hunting" of depositing her eggs in the nests of other birds. I can corroborate the statements of "Fred Beverly" and "R. S. W." as some things I spent much of my time in the collection of bird's eggs, and frequently noticed this trait. The cow hunting does not confine herself to the nest of any particular variety, but seems quite indifferent as to the foster mother of her young. This deposit of the eggs is not the worst feature of the case, however, as I have seen cases, and indeed think them usual, where the young of the cow hunting, being as usual three larger than the legitimate young, have thrown the latter from the nest, usurping the whole, and leaving the proper young to perish on the ground. Sometimes, however, and it is of this that I intended to write, a bird is found that is not so to be imposed upon. At one time while pursuing my search for nests, I was struck by the extreme height of a nest belonging to what is known in New York State at least, as it was in that State the discovery was made—as the "summer yellow bird." On examination I discovered that the nest proper had but the usual depth, while the bottom was at least two and a half inches thick. On removing that which proved to be the upper bottom of the nest, I discovered an egg of the cow hunting, nicely enclosed and covered; again removing a second bottom, a second egg was discovered, and still again under this a third egg. The conclusion was obvious. The yellow bird, having built its nest in the usual way, an egg of the cow hunting was deposited. The speckled yellow bird, not to be imposed upon, rather than to build an entirely new nest, built a fresh bottom over this, only to have a second egg deposited by the same or second cow hunting. Again was the operation repeated, and a third egg was deposited by the cow hunting, while the nest was being enlarged, and the walls of the nest built higher, only, also, to be sacrificed to the curiosity of the owner. Whether or not the hunting bird in each case visited the nest before the proprietor had deposited her own eggs, I do not know, but none of the eggs of the latter were walked in.

I think the above case will be admitted as something remarkable.

SIEMAS PATT

Rational Pastimes.

Secretaries and Friends of Athletic, Base-Ball, Cricket and other outdoor sports will kindly note their contributions not later than Monday in each week.

THE CALEDONIAN CLUB GAME.—Fully fifteen thousand people were assembled at Lion Park, on Eighth Avenue and One Hundred and Tenth street, New York, on Thursday, September 2d, on the occasion of the eighteenth annual celebration of Scottish games by the New York Caledonian Club. The committee of arrangements consisted of Chief Henry G. Thomson; Second Chief, James L. McEwen; Third Chief, Kenneth MacKenzie; and Clausen Andrew P. Dykes and Charles G. Nicholson, who left nothing undone to secure the success of the affair. A large tent was erected on the outside of the ring for the accommodation of the invited guests who, although their name was legion, were all welcomed with true Scottish hospitality. The judges were Mr. Henry Bernermyer, of the New York Athletic Club, Captain Bruce and Messrs. Crury, Russell and Gibb. The prizes offered consisted of sums of money, and the medal of the club to the highest score made by a club member. The contests included entries from the Montreal, Boston, Bridgeport, New Haven, Schenectady, and Chicago Caledonian Clubs. Among the leading winners were Andrew Rennie, who figured so conspicuously as a winner at the tournament at Burnham's Hippodrome some months ago, and who took the first prize in the standing jump, three-legged race, and running high leap, besides two second prizes; John Harvey, of Montreal, who won both the short and long races; George Goldie, who took the prize for "tossing the caber," and Alexander McKay, who distanced his competitors in the throwing of the light hammer with a first-class throw of 102 feet and three feet in the club, and the grounds between 7 and 8 P. M., and in the evening held a reunion at their rooms in the city, where the prizes were delivered.

SUMMARY.

Putting the Heavy Stone.—John Anderson, 55 feet 7 inches; Alex. McKay, 35 feet 5 inches; Wm. Robertson, 30 feet 2 inches. Standing Jump.—Andrew Rennie, 9 feet 6 inches; George Goldie, 9 feet 4 inches; J. A. Fullerton, 8 feet 11 inches; Andrew Rennie, 18 feet 5 inches; Walter Brown, 18 feet 1 inch. One Hundred Yard Race.—James Harvey, Montreal, 1; Andrew Rennie, 2; A. G. Reid, 3. Running High Leap.—John Harvey, 1; Andrew Rennie, 2; A. G. Reid, 3. Running High Jump.—A. McKay, 86 feet 4 inches; John Anderson, 84 feet 11 inches; J. A. Fullerton, 83 feet 10 inches. Standing High Leap.—George Goldie, 4 feet 7 inches; Andrew Christian, 4 feet 6 inches; J. A. Fullerton, 4 feet 5 inches; John Curdair, 4 feet 3 inches; Messrs. McKay, Robertson, and Reid, 4 feet 4 inches. Broadsword Dance.—L. D. Robertson, first prize; A. Nevins, second prize; James West, third prize. Throwing Fifty Pound Weight.—J. A. Fullerton, 21 feet 8 inches; Alex. McKay, 20 feet 11 inches; George Goldie, 20 feet 3 inches. Long Race.—James Harvey, 1; A. G. Reid, 2; Walter Brown, 3.—Time, 28 seconds. Tossing the Caber.—George Goldie, 38 feet 6 inches; J. A. Fullerton, 35 feet 10 inches; Robert Williamson, 33 feet 6 inches. Three Legged Race for All Comers.—Reid and Gray, 1; McKay and Robertson, 2; Sharp and Rutherford, 3. Three Legged Race, Caledonian Club.—Rennie and Robertson, 1; Fraser and McKay, 2; Dykes and Edington, 3. Hitch and Kick.—G. T. Ansell, 8 feet 1 inch; A. C. Reid, 5 feet 11 inches; William Floyd, 5 feet 6 inches. Boys Race, 230 Yards.—T. Grasscock, 1; M. Baxter, 2; C. Inglis, 3. Tossing with Pole.—William Robertson, 9 feet 9 inches; George Goldie, 8 feet 11 inches; James McKay, 8 feet 10 inches. One Mile Walk.—A. J. Henderson, 1; T. McEwen, 2; William Forsyth, 3. Time not taken. Special Race, One Mile.—Members of Caledonian clubs.—James Robertson, 1; Caledonian Club, 1; J. Dowdell, 2; William Parker, 3.—Time, 5 minutes and 22 seconds. Running High Leap.—Andrew Rennie, 5 feet 4 inches; William Robertson, 5 feet 3 inches; James McKay, 5 feet 2 inches. Three Legged Race, eight Hurdles.—A. C. Reid, 1; William Brown, 2; James Edington, 3. Boys Hurdle Race.—George Grasscock, 1; Thomas Grasscock, 2. Sock Race over eight Hurdles.—Thomas Buchanan, 1; D. B. Fleming, 2; J. Dowdell, 3. Sack Race.—Walter Brown, 12 feet 8 inches; John Sharp, 42 feet 2 inches; Thomas Buchanan, 38 feet 10 inches. Putting the Light Stone.—John Anderson, 43 feet 2 inches; Wm. Robertson, 42 feet 4 inches; A. Fullerton, 40 feet 10 inches. Tossing the Ring.—A. Niven, first prize; John Nicholson, second prize; James West, third prize. Special Prize.—Three of the best dressed members in Highland costume.—Messrs. Simpson, Thomson, and George McKay.

A game of cricket was played Saturday at Cambridge, between the 1st eleven of the Bostons and the Albion Club of Needham. The first inning of the Bostons scored 70 and that of the Albions 68. The second inning of the Bostons footed up 113, and it was so late an hour when the Albions went to the bat that by the time they had counted up 70 darkness came on, and the game was called, they having but six men out.

The Montreal Club after their whipping here went to Boston and lost a game with the Bostons by five wickets, and at Salem lost another by one wicket.

The Berling cricket club, of Berling, Ont., defeated the Guelph club, August 18th, at the former place by 68 to 61. Jeffrey's 15 was the best score on the winning side.

The Halifax journey of 1874 will long be remembered by all who participated in it with great pleasure. The Halifax Times, of August 23, in a closing article on the subject, says:

"The game proved entirely successful. All the men came up to time as they had promised, and all the matches came off. With our American cousins it was, to use an original classic quotation, a case of 'venimus, vidimus, vicimus.'" They carried off the champion cup, their gallant captain won the highest average batting cup, and the bowling cup falls to one of their bowlers. And this they accomplished by the stroke of luck, no fortunate fluke in any instance, for such things do sometimes occur in cricket, but all through undoubted skill, and a thorough mastery of the noble game.

In congratulating them on their well-earned laurels, we are reminded that there are others to be congratulated. In particular do we render our congratulations and our thanks to Capt. Wallace, the former for the complete success which has crowned his efforts, and the latter for the kindly courtesy he at all times extended to the press. We have undergone a revolution in cricket; during the past two weeks. Our old idols have been shattered, and new ones erected on the vacant pedestals. America has usurped the position of England, as queen of cricket, and to American cricketers we shall look up with envious admiration, until a band of well-trained men from our own country encounters an American team of their own ground, and satisfactorily distasteful it. Then shall we return to our old

allegiance, and this we fervently hope will come to pass at no very distant date.

Appended we give a summary of the four matches:

Table with 2 columns: Match Name, Score. America—first inning, 191 runs. Canada—first inning, 64 runs. Canada—second inning, 69 runs. Result: America won by 11 runs and 51 runs; highest individual scores for America, R. S. Newhall, 79, D. S. Newhall, 35 (not out); R. N. Caldwell, 18.

Table with 2 columns: Match Name, Score. America—first inning, 205 runs. Canada—first inning, 117 runs. Canada—second inning, 65-200 runs. Result: America won by 11 runs and 5 runs; highest individual scores for America, F. H. Brewster, C. A. Newhall, and R. S. Newhall 29 each; D. S. Newhall, 29.

Table with 2 columns: Match Name, Score. England—first inning, 138 runs. England—second inning, 80-247 runs. Canada—first inning, 162-305 runs. Canada—second inning, 103-246 runs. Result: England won by 4 wickets; highest individual scores for England, Lieut. Mitchell, 99; Capt. Wallace, 88; Lieut. Davies (not out); 29. Highest individual scores for Canada, Rev. T. D. Phillips, 29 and 18; J. Gorham, 32.

Table with 2 columns: Match Name, Score. Halifax—first inning, 239 runs. Halifax—second inning, 138-337 runs. All comers—first inning, 211 runs. All comers—second inning, 152-305 runs. Result: Halifax won by 5 wickets; highest individual score for Halifax, Capt. Wallace, 68; Kearney, 45; Lieut. Davies, 29. In first inning; highest individual score for Halifax, Capt. Wallace, 24; Lieut. Turner, 29; C. E. H., 29.

Table with 2 columns: Match Name, Score. England—first inning, 138 runs. England—second inning, 80-247 runs. Canada—first inning, 162-305 runs. Canada—second inning, 103-246 runs. Result: England won by 4 wickets; highest individual scores for England, Lieut. Mitchell, 99; Capt. Wallace, 88; Lieut. Davies (not out); 29. Highest individual scores for Canada, Rev. T. D. Phillips, 29 and 18; J. Gorham, 32.

On September 2d, the Staten Island nine were defeated by the Red Stockings of St. Louis at the latter city. The day before, the Island team had defeated the Eagles at Louisville by a score of 8 to 7.

The Tim Wilds and Tim Murphy played a ball match at Staten Island Tuesday, September 1st—the Wilds winning by a score of 58 to 32.

The members of the Nassau boat club made a trip to Tompkinsville on Saturday last to have a friendly game of ball with the Staten Island base ball and cricket club. Much to the surprise of all, including the visiting club, the boatmen beat the batsmen by the score of 29 to 5. At the end of the sixth inning, the Staten Islanders thought it looked like rain, and concluded that they had better go home. The following is the score:

Table with 2 columns: Player Name, Score. Nassau Boat Club: Power, 4; F. Brown, 4; H. Brown, 4; C. O. 34; Reynolds, 1; Blood, 4; F. Bacon, 2d; Parker, 2; Floyd Jones, 2. Staten Island B. B. and C. Club: 1 Herts, 1; 2 B. 1; 3 B. 1; 4 B. 1; 5 B. 1; 6 B. 1; 7 B. 1; 8 B. 1; 9 B. 1; 10 B. 1; 11 B. 1; 12 B. 1; 13 B. 1; 14 B. 1; 15 B. 1; 16 B. 1; 17 B. 1; 18 B. 1; 19 B. 1; 20 B. 1; 21 B. 1; 22 B. 1; 23 B. 1; 24 B. 1; 25 B. 1; 26 B. 1; 27 B. 1; 28 B. 1; 29 B. 1; 30 B. 1; 31 B. 1; 32 B. 1; 33 B. 1; 34 B. 1; 35 B. 1; 36 B. 1; 37 B. 1; 38 B. 1; 39 B. 1; 40 B. 1; 41 B. 1; 42 B. 1; 43 B. 1; 44 B. 1; 45 B. 1; 46 B. 1; 47 B. 1; 48 B. 1; 49 B. 1; 50 B. 1; 51 B. 1; 52 B. 1; 53 B. 1; 54 B. 1; 55 B. 1; 56 B. 1; 57 B. 1; 58 B. 1; 59 B. 1; 60 B. 1; 61 B. 1; 62 B. 1; 63 B. 1; 64 B. 1; 65 B. 1; 66 B. 1; 67 B. 1; 68 B. 1; 69 B. 1; 70 B. 1; 71 B. 1; 72 B. 1; 73 B. 1; 74 B. 1; 75 B. 1; 76 B. 1; 77 B. 1; 78 B. 1; 79 B. 1; 80 B. 1; 81 B. 1; 82 B. 1; 83 B. 1; 84 B. 1; 85 B. 1; 86 B. 1; 87 B. 1; 88 B. 1; 89 B. 1; 90 B. 1; 91 B. 1; 92 B. 1; 93 B. 1; 94 B. 1; 95 B. 1; 96 B. 1; 97 B. 1; 98 B. 1; 99 B. 1; 100 B. 1; 101 B. 1; 102 B. 1; 103 B. 1; 104 B. 1; 105 B. 1; 106 B. 1; 107 B. 1; 108 B. 1; 109 B. 1; 110 B. 1; 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A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCLINATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1874.

To Correspondents.

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All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded. Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

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We cannot be responsible for the delinquency of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible. CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor. WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE CURRENT WEEK.

FRIDAY, September 11th.—National Sportsmen's convention, Niagara Falls, N. Y.—Seneca Lake regatta, Watkins, N. Y.—Trouting meetings at Reading, Pa., Boston, Mass., St. Paul, Minn., and Etna, N. Y.

SATURDAY, September 12th.—National Sportsmen's convention, Niagara Falls, N. Y.—Practice day, boat clubs, Harlem, N. Y.—Practice day, cricket and base ball clubs, Ninth street, Hoboken, N. J.

MONDAY, September 14th.—Trouting meetings at Kansas City, Mo., and Waverly Station, N. J.—Chicago vs. Boston B. C. at Boston—Athletic vs. Hartford, at Hartford.

TUESDAY, September 15th.—Cricket stallion race, Myrtle Park, Medford, Mass.—Trouting meetings at Mankato, Wis., Jamestown, N. Y., Pittsburg, Pa., Troy, N. Y., Des Moines, Iowa, Cleveland, Ohio, White Plains, N. Y., South Norwalk, Conn., Keeno, N. H., Burlington, Vt., Lancaster, Pa., Graham Village, N. Y., Peoria, Ill., Providence, R. I., Lawrence, Mass., and Norristown, Pa.

WEDNESDAY, September 16th.—Bowling regatta, Lake Sebago, Portland, Me.—Trouting meetings at Mankato, Wis., Jamestown, N. Y., Pittsburg, Pa., Troy, N. Y., Des Moines, Iowa, Cleveland, Ohio, White Plains, N. Y., South Norwalk, Conn., Keeno, N. H., Burlington, Vt., Lancaster, Pa., Graham Village, N. Y., Peoria, Ill., Providence, R. I., Lawrence, Mass., and Norristown, Pa.

THURSDAY, September 17th.—Trouting meetings at Florence, Ky., Mankato, Wis., Jamestown, N. Y., Pittsburg, Penn., Troy, N. Y., Des Moines, Iowa, Cleveland, Ohio, White Plains, N. Y., South Norwalk, Conn., Keeno, N. H., Burlington, Vt., Lancaster, Pa., Graham Village, N. Y., Peoria, Ill., Providence, R. I., Lawrence, Mass., and Norristown, Pennsylvania.

THE NATIONAL SPORTSMEN'S CONVENTION AT NIAGARA FALLS.

AS we are going to press the National Sportsmen's Convention is holding its meeting. It would be out of place did we anticipate the results. Let us sincerely trust that the convention will be the first to give proper and due attention to the great question of the preservation of game.

It is fitting that such a reunion should be one where acquaintance is made between all the various sportsmen in our wide section of country. But men have different tastes. The question of prowess or skill with a particular weapon is of course an important one. But giving this all weight, we are forced to consider pigeon shooting but in an unimportant light, and every way subordinate to the great object of the convention. It may be the fire works, the band of music, the excitement, the sensation, which tends to draw a portion of the audience. But certain men

in this good country of ours, as they follow the grouse in the prairies of the West, or track the deer over the mountains of the East, or who whip the floods of the North for trout or salmon, think less of their skill with gun and rod than of the future of the game. They ponder over thoughts of this kind: The beneficent Creator has peopled this world of ours with creatures which we are killing for our sport, pleasure, or profit. Shall we lavishly squander all this multitude of life He has given us? Are we to be selfish enough to slay and destroy ruthlessly, without let or hindrance, all that comes before us? Shall we not care for those who may come after us, in ten or twenty years? When age has stiffened our limbs, and our eyes are dimmed, so that then we must place in our children's hands the guns and rods which now delight us, and in our chimney corner must listen to the stories of field and flood told us by younger, fresher men, will there be that abundance of game we now see around us?

As far as the eastern and northern hunting grounds go, and even for a certain distance beyond the Mississippi, our game is becoming limited. We have arrived at that particular crisis, when we may expect to see, with each succeeding year, a diminishing quantity of game. Even the era of the perfect extinction of certain birds, beasts and fishes, can almost be foretold.

It behooves us, then, to make special and careful laws for the preservation of our game. So far such ordinances as have been passed were necessarily, from the spasmodic character of the Legislature, made without system or judgment.

We have advanced certain suggestions for a system of general game laws, founded on a perfectly rational and geographical plan, and endorsed by naturalists and the leading sportsmen of the country. We believe that if these laws are framed and carried out, by their means the game of the whole country will be preserved, and that litigation and trespass will cease. We have stated our points, clearly and fairly. Our object is to care for game, not only for to-day but for to-morrow and for all time. These laws have nothing capricious about them. While Nature is the same, while the identical birds, animals or fish dwell in certain geographical zones, we want the laws to be the same. The whole plan is simplicity itself, and is as easy of comprehension as it must be to carry out.

TYNDALL AND MATERIALISM.

IT is from the German *Vorstellungen Kraft*, or the ability to understand oneself, or from molecules, nodules, or conservative energy, that we are to seize the grand, the ever impenetrable secret of our being, past, present and yet to come? Professor Tyndall's inaugural address before the British Association for the advancement of science, powerfully as it is written, leaves us just in the same doubt as when Lucretius, Democritus, Epicurus, Socrates, Plato or Aristotle first grappled with human thought. Few men will understand the force of this paper, the strongest, strangest and most powerful production of the century. Many appreciating but half of the spirit of the address, will sneer at it and loose their tempers. A majority of people of timid temperament, to reverse somewhat Tyndall's own expression, "except if the choice be forced upon them, stagnation before communion; the stillness of the swamp, to the leap in the torrent," and refuse the mental effort necessary to work over the debatable ground, even deeming it irreverent to think over such subjects. If Mr. Tyndall pays a merited compliment to Professor Huxley's wonderful clear *openure* of Darwin's speculations, immense credit is due to himself for his lucid analysis of the theory of "selection," for it has never been before so sharply defined.

But after all, what does it amount to? Can the human mind ever discriminate between the self working molecules, independent of themselves, knowing no master, and the creative power which runs parallel with them? Can an apostle of this materialism in ages yet to come, count on more than a handful of followers? He who credits Tyndall with irreverence, takes up a weapon which recoils on himself. How grandly the greatest thinker of the age speaks of that innate reverence, which some (not all) men, possess. "There is," he says, "that deep set feeling, which since the earliest dawn of history, and probably for ages prior to all history, incorporated itself into the religions of the world. You who have escaped from these religions in the high-and-dry light of the understanding may deride them, but in so doing you deride accidents of form merely, and fail to touch the immovable basis of the religious sentiment in the emotional nature of man."

For ourselves, our mind refuses to accept the idea of molecular action independent of itself, and materialistic. We see in it the action and guidance of an immortal Creator, whom we reverence. No ostentatious song of triumph marks Tyndall's discourse. Its conclusion has a saddening strain in it, when he says: "And if, still unsatisfied, the human mind, with the yearning of a pilgrim for his distant home, will turn to the mystery from which has emerged, seeking so to fashion it as to give unity to thought and faith, so long as this is done, not only without intolerance or bigotry of any kind, but with the enlightened recognition that ultimate fixity of conception is here unattainable, and that each succeeding age must be held free to fashion the mystery in accordance with its own needs—then, in opposition to all the restrictions of Materialism, I would affirm this to be a field for the noblest exercise of what, in contrast with knowing faculties, may be called the creative faculties of man. Here, however, I must quit a theme too

great for me to handle, but which will be handled by the loftiest minds ages after you and I, like streaks of morning cloud, shall have melted into the infinite azure of the past."

DOUGHT SETTERS TO RETRIEVE?

From the programme of the Tennessee State Sportsmen's Association which lies before us, we quote:—

We return our thanks to the editor of the FOREST AND STREAM, whose valuable paper has given us great assistance in getting up our rules and scale of points. In one thing we have differed from him, *viz.* in not giving points for retrieving; and we will endeavor to show, briefly, one or two of our principal reasons for so doing. Having gone thoroughly into the matter, and discussed all the points, for and against, we decided as we have.

First: As two or three of our (thought to be) best dogs would have been withdrawn from the Field Trial, being non-retrievers, if we had allowed points for retrieving; and as the principal use of Field Trials is to find out our best dogs, and to breed to them for the purpose of improving the breeds of pointers and setters, we considered that the withdrawal of all non-retrievers would be a great blow to the chief object to be gained by Field Trials.

Second: It was considered that nine out of ten dogs would gain their points for retrieving too easily, and the result, though, perhaps, a better dog at all points than the winner, might lose the prize through failing to retrieve well, perhaps, no other dog in the field would have been able to do had it been his right to retrieve.

Third: And (this we think of great importance) we considered that it would, if taken as a precedent, create great dissension among the minority (certainly, we think) of sporting men, by ruling out a better dog at all points than the winner, might lose the prize through failing to retrieve well, perhaps, no other dog in the field would have been able to do had it been his right to retrieve. Fourth: And (this we think of great importance) we considered that it would, if taken as a precedent, create great dissension among the minority (certainly, we think) of sporting men, by ruling out a better dog at all points than the winner, might lose the prize through failing to retrieve well, perhaps, no other dog in the field would have been able to do had it been his right to retrieve. Fifth: And (this we think of great importance) we considered that it would, if taken as a precedent, create great dissension among the minority (certainly, we think) of sporting men, by ruling out a better dog at all points than the winner, might lose the prize through failing to retrieve well, perhaps, no other dog in the field would have been able to do had it been his right to retrieve. Sixth: And (this we think of great importance) we considered that it would, if taken as a precedent, create great dissension among the minority (certainly, we think) of sporting men, by ruling out a better dog at all points than the winner, might lose the prize through failing to retrieve well, perhaps, no other dog in the field would have been able to do had it been his right to retrieve. Seventh: And (this we think of great importance) we considered that it would, if taken as a precedent, create great dissension among the minority (certainly, we think) of sporting men, by ruling out a better dog at all points than the winner, might lose the prize through failing to retrieve well, perhaps, no other dog in the field would have been able to do had it been his right to retrieve. Eighth: And (this we think of great importance) we considered that it would, if taken as a precedent, create great dissension among the minority (certainly, we think) of sporting men, by ruling out a better dog at all points than the winner, might lose the prize through failing to retrieve well, perhaps, no other dog in the field would have been able to do had it been his right to retrieve. Ninth: And (this we think of great importance) we considered that it would, if taken as a precedent, create great dissension among the minority (certainly, we think) of sporting men, by ruling out a better dog at all points than the winner, might lose the prize through failing to retrieve well, perhaps, no other dog in the field would have been able to do had it been his right to retrieve. Tenth: And (this we think of great importance) we considered that it would, if taken as a precedent, create great dissension among the minority (certainly, we think) of sporting men, by ruling out a better dog at all points than the winner, might lose the prize through failing to retrieve well, perhaps, no other dog in the field would have been able to do had it been his right to retrieve.

Before giving the points in FOREST AND STREAM for field trials to suit American-bred setters, and allowing for retrieving as a special mark of merit, we wrote to some fifty practical field sportsmen, occupying the best positions in the several clubs in the United States, as regards the mode and style in which a setter should be hunted, and personally called on the most influential field sportsmen in New York and Brooklyn, requesting them to answer the following questions: Is it necessary for the setters to retrieve? Ans. Certainly, we want a dog that will save us the trouble of picking up and walking long distances after our dead birds. Would you buy a setter that did not retrieve? Ans. No; unless it was a young dog that could be taught to fetch.

The International field trial would never have ended as it did, if the English sportsman would have conceded points to our American-bred setters for retrieving. What is the object of destroying one of the greatest characteristics in the setter? The ancestors of this animal were retrieving spaniels, and it was their first propensity to fetch and carry. In England most of the gentlemen who patronize field trials state that the birds should not come in too close contact with the dog's nose, as it injures the scent. Suppose it does, which we are inclined to disbelieve. To talk plainly, the majority of our sportsmen do not wish to be bothered, nor have they the time, inclination or estate to keep a large kennel of dogs. As we have stated before in these columns, that what is required in our country for the field sportsman is a good all round dog, an animal that will be staunch on ruffed grouse, woodcock, quail and snipe; not that he would be particularly grand on either game, but his action, ranging and nose should be fair, and give help, amusement, and a medium bag to the shooter. When gentlemen talk of pedigree, blood, performance, grand high-headed action in the field, it is a very different kind of animal to the ordinary sportsman's dog (we should all wish to own this style of setter, but how few there are.) This dog on account of his rarity and great value, is only to be found in the hands of the careful breeder, and is usually kept wholly and solely as a stud dog or brood bitch. We should advise the breeder not to handle his breeders to retrieve, but when the progeny have been sold, it is the business of the field sportsman to train, break, and develop his retrieving qualities. The yearling of the above description should be thoroughly broken in on one long season's shooting. How many setters could be sold to-day, however well trained and broken, if they were deficient in retrieving?

The pointer we should never teach to retrieve as a rule, nor have we in these columns altered the English points for pointers at field trials.

Pointers as a general rule are or ought to be used for open field shooting only, as their delicate organization, (thin skin, slight coat, and having no hair between their toes, prevents them retrieving successfully through scrub oaks, thicket cover, swamps and water. Nine times out of ten a shooter will tell his pointer to charge after he has just fetched a snipe or cock out of a heavy watery swamp, to the contrary notwithstanding; the dog having comparatively little clothing will take cold. It is true that a high-bled pointer will go anywhere, but not without ill effects to his person, such as drawing blood and otherwise materially injuring his physique. We think it is quite sufficient for the pointer to stand his dead bird. Pointers do not make as good retrievers as setters for the reasons stated above, and moreover if most of the celebrated retrieving pointers be traced back one or two generations, it will very likely be found that the grand dam or grand sire was a setter, which will account for this inherent retrieving propensity.

In our next issue will be given a full and accurate account of the National Sportsmen's Convention, held at Niagara Falls on the 9th of September and following days.

CODFISH. FROM FULTON MARKET TO NANTUCKET SHOALS AND BACK.

[CONCLUSION.]

IF the daily consumption of fish in New York is estimated to be 200,000 pounds, it is some satisfaction for us to know that our catch of cod on the Blackford represents a small percentage of the quantity required, especially as Captain Redmond assures us that the fish are running large, though he tells us that when packed in ice there will be shrinkage of fully a third in the weight of the cod; so we have still plenty of work before us.

All our fish having been put away, and the decks of the vessel having been made as clean and neat as a housewife's dresser, we take supper and prepare to turn in. Our fare is excellent. The sea gives a huge appetite. There is a hearty welcome. If the conversation is not exactly Chatterfieldian, it has at least an honest Rabelaisian smack about it. Supper over, gears are mended, new hooks are gansed, and then Jack—great, big, lusty Jack—tells yarns on yarns with an exuberance of spirits, and a lavish amount of exaggeration. Then he sings, and we hear old nautical songs of seventy-five years ago: how the "Night-ingle" went to sea in the British channel, and never was heard of again, and how the Press gang carried off poor Jack, and left a disconsolate maiden to deplore his loss. Then we all turn in and sleep the sleep of the tired and the blest. We are at anchor, and though we roll about much and pitch no little, the writer and amateur cod fisherman knowing not what sea-sickness is, sleeps without waking until four o'clock next morning, when the voice of the skipper rouses all hands. We heave up the anchor and fishing recommences. Having struck deep soundings, we try our luck and catch very large fish. We now have an opportunity of examining the catch more critically. We readily appreciate two varieties of cod. The smaller are the muscle cod, distinguishable by their dusky brown color, while the shoal cod are larger fish, and are of a russet color, with distinct yellow spots, something the shade of human freckles. We catch now some of the largest cods on the trip; some will weigh fully fifty pounds. When a large one is pulled up now and then, the hold on the fish being slight, a gaff is used to bring the fish on deck. Now I see Jack has something to say which he can barely pull in. Captain Redmond sees it and goes to his aid, and tells us from the nature of the pull it is a halibut. The fish is humored, and the line is kept taut on him all the time. Gradually the fish is brought to the surface—he is gaffed, and a handsome seventy-five pound halibut flops on the deck. We look at it critically, and are struck by the parasites, the sea lice, that run round in circles on the white side of the fish. We are delighted at the catch, ichthyologically, because it is the first live halibut we have seen, and are pleased commercially, because a halibut is worth certainly eighteen cents a pound, while all a cod will bring is five cents, for we are fishing for business. It is a queer feeling, but not an unsatisfactory one to know that we are hauling up twenty-five cents or one dollar at every haul from thirty fathoms below. Halibut are caught in deeper water, however, than we are now fishing in, and earlier in the season. We ask Captain Redmond about the size of the very largest codfish he has ever heard of. He says he has no reason to doubt the fact of the Goliath of cods having been caught off Cape Cod, which, when dressed, weighed 112 pounds. We notice the food disgorged by the cod, consisting of crabs, star fish and a small narrow fish the men call "stripers." Some of the cod throw up squids. One of the crew takes a squid cast up by a defunct cod and catches a half dozen fresh fish with it. We observe that many of the middle-sized fish, those of from eight to twelve pounds, show scars and traces of recent contests. Some of the wounds are fresh, others are so old as to be almost obliterated. A fish must have wonderful plastic or recuperative powers, and has perhaps the power of growing fresh scales, just as human beings remake the epidermis. The question arises, "With what other fish had the cod been quarreling?" In some fish we notice that the bladders expanding suddenly—the pressure of the deep water having been removed—choke the fish. It strikes us, too, that wherever we move our fishing grounds haddock are caught more plentifully for a while. Then the cod come in, and we catch no more haddocks. We do our best to strike a balance between the cod and haddock, and think the latter are in about the proportion of ten per cent. We watch the movements of each particular fisherman and make up our mind that after Captain Redmond, Clark, the Nantucket man, is the most expert of all the crew. We recall old Oppian's lines descriptive of the model fisherman—

"First be the fisher's limbs compact and sound,
With solid flesh and well-braced sinews bound;
Let due proportion every part command,
Nor leaness shrink too much, nor fat distend."

We do not mean to say that our Nantucket fisherman follows exactly Oppian's *signalement*, but his movements are worth noticing. His action is automatic. Overboard goes his gear, and while the lead sinks he opens his half dozen claims. Then he clutches the line with his left hand, secures a little, feels the nibble, gives the jerk, fastens the fish, brings in the line swiftly hand over hand, nubboks the fish, slings him in the bin, rebats, and so over and over again, with a kind of military one, two, three motion, and never moves an inch out of his tracks. Frequently two fish come on deck. Notwithstanding sore fingers, we go for cod once more, catch a dozen or so fine fish, interspersed with an occasional dog fish, then we give it up, with an elegant blister on the index finger of the right

hand, and a cushion-like puffy swelling of the ligatures on the back of the left hand. We are not singular in this respect. Our companion from Syracuse, though game, gives up cod-fishing for that day, after a noble struggle. Captain Redmond, imperturbable, keeps on pulling in the cod, remarking, however, that "his hands will be sure to be sore and stiff before he is through with the fish."

While we fish, the mist thickens, and we are in a bank of fog. Foggy weather is a constant element on the banks. All the winds coming from the south bring fogs, though the northerly breezes disperse them. We hear yelling in the distance, and presently the noise coming from a spirited performance on a tin pan. Evidently there are other fishermen in the neighborhood; one loves to have company on the high seas. By and by the fog drifts, and we see some four fishing crafts around us, all hard at work. Just as Captain Redmond is about telling us who they are, and where from, the fog curtain drops once more, and we cannot see a boat's length before us. Twice on the second day we fill the fish bin three quarters full, and then cease fishing for the day. We plunge our hand into the belly of a fish, just eviscerated, while almost alive, and are amazed to find how cold it is, and we regret not having a thermometer with us. As the entrails and livers are thrown overboard flocks of gulls swoop into the water after them, and chatter, squawk and quarrel over the food, and drive off the stormy petrels. Strange sea-weeds float past the craft; one kind particularly attracts our attention. It is shaped like an elongated oak leaf, and is russet in color, but what is curious about it is, that it is ornamented with bosses placed at regular intervals. Now and then we pull up from the depths below those strange organisms called sea-potatoes, or man-heads, so well described by the wise men at Noank, and our correspondent "Piscoc." Sometimes we find this curious growth of the seas inside the cod.

We fish with very good luck for three days, until we catch some 2,200 fish. When the fishing is very lively we call up the cook, who gives his valuable aid. Now a cook on a fishing craft, to nautical and fisherman qualities, must combine the highest culinary attributes. While we eat dinner he must steer. At some stage of their lives all fishermen are cooks on snacks.

At last all our four ice-houses are full, and we leave up anchor once more, and with a cracking breeze make for old Sankaty Light and Nantucket, where we come to outside of the bell which booms on the bar, and land our Nantucket haul.

It is worth while to mention here the thorough discipline and attention to all details which are found on a smack like the Blackford. The captains of all of the fishing crafts have to be thorough seamen, and to be acquainted with every nook and corner of the coast, and the hands have to be fully up to the mark. Sails are frequently trimmed, and every square foot of canvas made to do its work when occasion requires it. The craft we sail on is the fastest of the New York fleet, of which Messrs. H. C. Rogers & Co. own a little flotilla of at least a dozen, and these gentlemen pride themselves on the sailing qualities of the Blackford. We easily overhauled anything that sails, save the high flying yachts. Sometimes a knot or so made in a day's sail makes two cents or more difference to the advantage of the skipper in the price of his load.

Wages on the snacks are \$30 a month for the ordinary hands, \$45 for the mate and \$40 for the cook. What with interest on the cost of the vessel and wages and incidental expenses, such as of ice, bait, &c., it must cost to run the Blackford fully \$450 a month. The duration of a trip to Nantucket shoals and back being somewhat over two weeks, the margin of profit, even with cod at five cents a pound, when commissions for selling are considered, is not large. When off Sandy Hook in the winter, cruises are longer, occupying three weeks. The fish then caught are put in the wells and brought alive to market. For this purpose the Blackford has a well running across her at midships from side to side. The sides of the vessel being bored with holes allows the water free entrance and exit.

From Nantucket bar we take an eight knot breeze at sundown; by day break next day make the Little Gull Island, and by ten o'clock are through Plum Gut. Then comes a dead calm on the sound, and we float along in a lazy lotus-eating style for fifty hours, until in the evening, just off Glen Cove, comes a pleasant breeze. We hoist all sail, tackle everything, pass sloops, schooners and brigs, nor does a rain storm stop us at Hell Gate, which Captain Redmond gets through as neatly as if it was a straight and easy channel. By eleven o'clock we drop anchor off the slip of Fulton market, and in a half hour more are snugly moored stern and stern in our berth ready for market. We bid our gallant Captain good-bye just as old Trinity strikes midnight, and leave the Wallace Blackford with regret, for we have had two weeks of the purest enjoyment, and have made some kind friends. When returning now to the city for our day's work we always cast a longing look into the Fulton ferry slip to see if our dashing little schooner is back again. When we found her gone one morning, once more for the shoals, it seemed to us that something was wanting, so much had a fortnight's of cod-fishing with Captain Michael Redmond endeared the Blackford to us. Codfish may be very prosaic things, but in pleasant company there is nothing more enjoyable. We trust some of our readers next season will try the pleasures of a trip from Fulton Market to Nantucket shoals and back after cod.

—The New York State Agricultural Society will hold the thirty-fourth annual Cattle Show and Fair at Rochester on September 15th, 16th, 17th, and 18th. We thank James Geddes, Esq., for courtesies.

DEATH OF DR. J. H. SLACK.

IN the last number of our paper we reproduced what had come to us as a painful rumor—the report of the death of Dr. Slack. It is with regret that we announce his demise. Dr. Slack died at Bloomsbury, N. J., on Thursday, August 27th.

Conspicuous by attainments enriched by travel, Dr. Slack was among the first to seize on the general natural facts which underlie the science of pisciculture, and, when it was almost unknown in the United States, labored long and diligently to introduce it into this country. Gifted with literary talents, and a scientific knowledge of the highest order, numerous contributions from his pen have enriched contemporaneous journals. At the time of his death Dr. Slack filled the important position of Fish Commissioner of the State of New Jersey. One who admired and appreciated Dr. Slack writes to us thus feelingly about him:—

Dr. John Hamilton Slack, aged about thirty-eight or thirty-nine years, died at his residence, Troutdale, near Bloomsbury, N. J., on the 27th ult., of pneumonia. Even in boyhood he evinced a love for mechanics and the sciences, constructing a small steamboat when quite a lad (the boiler being a coal scuttle), and ran it on a mill pond near his mother's country residence in the vicinity of Bordentown. He graduated with honor at the Pennsylvania University, and commenced the study of medicine in which he excelled as a student in anatomy and chemistry. In the latter science he afterwards, when not over thirty, became professor in one of the Philadelphia medical colleges. A knowledge of any subject to which he turned his attention came to him as if by intuition. When not over twenty he was a composer of music, and his variations on "Dionis Sweet Home," and some of his waltzes, are still extant and popular. He was a good amateur printer, a good mechanic, especially on little work, a fair photographer, and a good prestidigitator, giving exhibitions during the war for the benefit of the soldier hospitals. His knowledge of its minutiae was extensive and varied. His specialty as a mammalogist was that of the *Quadrumanus*, and his collection of monkey's skulls was one of the largest private ones of the kind in the country. He was a man of restless activity, never appearing to need repose, and his labors at the Philadelphia Academy of Natural Sciences, when scarcely out of his minority, were wonderful. He was a master of various important zoological communities, and he made a comprehensive catalogue of the museum, which no other member would undertake, delighting in organizing and arranging in any way. He was the first librarian of the Philadelphia College of Physicians. He was a good linguist, both in ancient and modern languages, was a connoisseur and collector of old books, and before he was twenty-five had been an observing traveler in Europe and Africa, spending more than a year in Turkey, Egypt and the Holy Land. His first abroad was to study monkeys at Paris, which occupied nearly a year. Since 1867 he has lived at Troutdale, being engaged in pisciculture, or "lichty-ottery," as he called it, disliking the sound of the Latin appellation for this science. During the winter of 1873-4 he rendered important service as assistant United States Fish Commissioner, catching some half a million of California salmon eggs at his establishment, and distributing the fry among the waters of the Middle and adjoining Southern States. The Doctor was given to controversy, verbal and in newspapers, but his amiability, originally, and his eccentricities precluded the possibility of any man becoming his enemy. His death comes as a great shock to all who knew him, and all regret that so brilliant a mind should have gone out when the time of life appears to be but half run. He was formally announced at a meeting of the Philadelphia Academy of Natural Sciences on the evening of the 1st of the present month, and resolutions of regret and condolence with his family were passed. N.

—We call particular attention to the Fismen Shooting Tournament, to commence at Toronto on Tuesday September the 22d, under the auspices of the Toronto Gun Club and the Junior Gun Club. Over \$1,000 will be given in prizes. The attractions will be numerous, the Canadian Grand Provincial Fair being held at Toronto on the same day.

Sporting News from Abroad.

THE EVE OF ST. PARTRIDGE.

[FROM OUR SPECIAL ENGLISH CORRESPONDENT.]

THE sportsmen in the North have had to put up with cold and stormy weather, small bags and wild grouse. The ravages of disease and the bad effects of driving birds are almost universally apparent. I notice, however, on the Castle Carr moors near Halifax, that there was a pleasing exception to this distressing rule, and had it not been for the wet and boisterous weather, no doubt 400 brace would have been killed on the first and consequently best day. As it was, a party of fourteen guns, including Lord Lilford, Lieut-Col. Sir H. Edwards, Col. Egerton Leigh and Sir Henry Wilmot, bagged 287½ brace, and in the first five days the total amount killed was 905 brace, notwithstanding wind, rain and fog. Black cock shooting began on the 20th, but I have not heard that any extraordinary number have been killed. They are of course much scarcer than grouse, and the hens or heath pullets lie closer, though an old black cock is a very crafty customer to deal with, and taxes both dogs and sportsmen to the utmost. In the South of England, on the heath country, I have seen a considerable number of these moor game killed, and undoubtedly we should have the grouse there too if we only had enough of the Scotch heather, on which they feed. The Dorsetshire heath is far prettier and of a richer purple color, but though I go into raptures about it when I am sketching in water-colors, yet I would willingly exchange it for its more sober tinted rival, when I am behind the pointers. But after all the whiskey and driving, kilts and tartans, gillies and scenery of the moors, give me a day amongst English turpins and partridges, and I shall be better pleased than if I had shot my gun red hot in the North.

We have had out the team twice a week for the last months, besides giving them three drilling in the spring, and though we don't enter them at field trials and pull them in the papers, I know that they can find birds, stand to them and go at a rattling pace, and more I don't require. To please me a dog must be fast and tame tolerably wide. I don't like a "pothunter's companion," who is afraid to gallop for fear of putting up his game. I would rather see

a dog dash right into the covey and put it up any day, if he at once recognises his mistake and drops, then creep up to it and then be uncertain. But my setters seldom put up their birds, for they are not deficient in nose, and unless the scent is very bad I can kill as much to them as to a slow team. The first thing to do in breaking a dog, be it setter or pointer, is to make him drop to hand, and turn to whistle, and if he will do this he is more than half broken, and I will make him "back," "point" and drop to shot and wing in two days if he has a drop of blue blood in his veins. But whilst the dog is the "right sort," the breaker must also have patience and perseverance, and with these two qualities, provided his brains are superior to batter pudding, he can, as Lord Minto's keeper did, train a pig to find birds. To break a retriever is not so difficult as to break a setter, though it depends a good deal on the individual dog's temperament. I saw an ingenious plan the other day for teaching a dog how to dive, which ought to have been patented, and I'm not sure that it wouldn't have paid better than an atmospheric churn or a cucumber slicer. The old plan of weighting a cork till it floats in mid water, has its good points, but very often a dog that has been taught to fetch sticks and corks will most annoyingly bring sticks and stones when sent for a bird. This invention was a very simple one, and consisted of a swan's wing, (any large wing would do,) stretched out straight and stiffened, the feathers at the end only being left, and a small weight in the shape of a piece of old iron being attached where the wing was cut off from the body. A cord was fastened to this piece of iron, and one end of the cord held in the keeper's hand. Taking the wing by the tip, he swung it round his head and threw it from him the whole length of the string out into the lake, upon the edge of which they were standing. The weight caused the wing to float perpendicularly, its white tip just appearing above the water. We went in a dog who was mad for the water, but had no notion of diving. He at once made for the swan's wing, which was some thirty yards out, evidently thinking he had nothing to do but to fetch it. When he got within snapping distance, Galtou, the keeper, pulled the string, which of course caused the wing to go beneath the water. "Sailor" plunged his nose in after it up to the eyes, sneezed plaintively and wondered where it had gone to. Suddenly it appeared again just in front of him, as we relaxed the string. He wildly plunged at it and missed it as before, and next moment it was sailing along a yard in front of him. The dog's blood was up, and jumping at it, and missing it again, he evidently saw it below him and dashing right under he followed it up too quick even for us, and brought it to shore with great triumph. He had previously shown no inclination to dive, though always taking well to water.

There is an article in this week's *Field*, written by "Idstone," descriptive of the proper setter for America. [We will reproduce it.—Ed.] Though, as he says, it is not the particular breed of setter, but the individual dog which will suit. With regard to retrieving setters he says:—"It is a common opinion—indeed it is my opinion—that you imperil the staunchness of a dog upon his point, if you let him roam a running bird, overtake and retrieve it, though a good deal depends upon the man himself, and unless the sportsman is thoroughly at heart a lover of the dog, he is very much tempted to 'He on' his dog, directly he has shot or crippled a bird, and to do so is ruin to the dog." "Idstone" also says the American setter should, for cover shooting, have a good deal of white about him, so as to be easily distinguishable, but he does not speak very favorably about using setters in cover, though acknowledging that the American sportsmen who do shoot over them in cover are second to none. My own idea is that nothing is allowable in cover but good spaniels or even some broken-haired terriers, if spaniels are not to be got. A setter passes an immense amount of game in cover, his coat and skin are ill adapted to stand the thorn, and he is too long on the leg to creep under briars and rout out setting game. Besides all this, if he gets a point you lose him, and his high ranging and turn of speed do not serve him. He must go slow and can't "go for the wind."

As far as partridges are concerned I think we shall have plenty of them, as I have seen coveys of 12, 16 and 20, and the young birds are strong and healthy. The use of the machine for cutting corn is undoubtedly very injurious to ground game, as the barley and wheat being cut from the outside and a ring being thus formed, the unfortunate hares and rabbits have no chance to escape, and are mobbed with sticks by the farmers and laborers. It frequently happens, too, that the partridges have their nests in the grass which is laid up for hay, and being "mown out" where the grass is, many eggs are broken and destroyed.

George Frederick, the Derby winner, still holds his own as first favorite for the St. Leger, but I fancy the mare Apology will pull off the great event, as mares run better in the autumn than in the spring. It is rumored that the Duke of Richmond is to be prosecuted "for allowing betting on the Goodwood course," under the new act for its suppression. This is indeed a farce, as the Duke and Captain Valentine did all they knew to prevent ready money transactions taking place.

Horses are now so extremely dear in England that I think it well worth the attention of horse-owners in other countries, with a view to shipping horses for England. We have a confused notion here that in some parts of the American continent, magnificent mustangs with all the breeding of a thoroughbred can be caught on the prairies or purchased at the all round price of a dollar a head, ready broken. If this be so, and is not the creation of novelists, I seriously think

that it would pay well to export a few, at all events it is worth trying by some of your wealthy speculators. I can tell them where to dispose of them, and indeed, it is impossible to get a hack of any sort under seventy or eighty pounds, and the same sum is given for cart horses, whilst a park action ladies' horse is worth 150 guineas, and a pair of carriage horses at least £300. You can't buy a pony under £25, whilst a year or two ago eight sovereigns would produce a good one.

IBRUXE, JR.

Shot Gun and Rifle.

GAME IN SEASON FOR SEPTEMBER.

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|--|--|
| Moose, <i>Alces Alcehis</i> . | Snipe and Bay Birds. |
| Elk or Wapiti, <i>Cervus Canadensis</i> . | Caribou, <i>Turdus Jaegeri</i> . |
| Hares, brown and grey. | and Veer, <i>Colaptes Viregularis</i> . |
| Wild Turkey, <i>Meleagris gallopavo</i> . | Squirrels, red black and grey. |
| Woodcock, <i>Colaptes rusticolus</i> . | Quail, <i>Qupe Virgiana</i> . |
| Ruffed Grouse, <i>Tetrao canadensis</i> . | Pinnated Grouse, <i>Tetrao Capilo</i> . |
| Esquimaux Grouse, <i>Lagopus lagopus</i> . | Caribou, <i>Alces Alcehis</i> . |
| Partridge, <i>Perdix perdix</i> . | Sandpipers, <i>Typisania</i> . |
| Plover, <i>Charadrius</i> . | Willow Ptarmigan, <i>Lagopus lagopus</i> . |
| Godwit, <i>Limosa</i> . | Red or Rice Birds, <i>Dolichonyx oriz.</i> |
| Rails, <i>Rallus Virginianus</i> . | Wild Duck. |

[Under the head of "Game, and Fish in Season" we can only specify in general terms the several varieties, because the laws of States vary so much that we are unable to particularize where we could do no less than publish three entire sections devoted to the kinds of game in question. This would require a great amount of our space. In designing game we are guided by the laws of nature, upon which all legislation is founded, and our readers would do well to provide themselves with the laws of their respective States for constant reference. Otherwise, one attends to assist them will only create confusion.]

GAME IN MARKET.—No change in woodcock; coming in scattering from various localities. Birds seen in fair order. About an even quantity of young and old birds. In demand at \$1 75 a brace. Ruffed grouse (market partridge) said to come from Iowa, but we did not look at the express receipts. Not very prime birds, selling at \$1 75 the pair. Pinnated grouse (prairie chicken), very fair birds now on sale, and plentiful; worth \$1 00 the brace. Reed birds poor in condition, and the rails look starved. Bay birds poor. Game generally not in very lively demand as yet.

—Mr. J. Dolcibus, Secretary of the Excelsior Sporting Club of Brooklyn, was one of a party of three members of that club, who recently made a trip to Sullivan and Wyoming counties, Pa. He reports deer plenty in the mountains; bears and wild cats were occasionally seen, and squirrels were abundant. Trout fishing was rather poor. He recommends Jerry Hunzinger as a reliable guide. Beard can also be obtained at \$4 per week.

—Several flocks of bay snipe and curlew were on Burgett meadows last week, and on Tuesday several sportsmen report good bags. Captain Joseph Predmore killed thirty king rails or "mud hens" on the marshes of the inlet. Black duck are swarming to the bay by hundreds.

—Our friend and co-worker, "Oilpod Quill," who is as ready with the gun as with the pen, reports bagging a number of marsh larks, and two dozen upland plover last week in the marsh shores of Scituate.

REPORTS OF PINNATED GROUSE.

—From correspondence received during the week we collate the following:

CHICAGO, September 5th.—Pinnated grouse in this vicinity are very scarce; a shooter for every bird almost. More plentiful in other portions of the State.

LEROY, ILL.—"Grouse shooting has not been good here so far this season, on account of the dry weather—there is no shelter in the stubble for grouse, and they are only in the stubble early in the morning, and quite late in the evening. We have no good shooters among us, and can give you no good scores to east your optic upon; however, we are soon to organize a shooting club, and you shall hear from us. Quails are plenty. There is thought to be five to one of last season."

IOWA.—Large quantities of pinnated grouse are being killed; the birds are fine and in good condition. The law prohibiting the shipment of more than one dozen grouse per man, per day, proves a great benefit. S. H. Terrill, of Chicago, who has just returned from central Iowa, reports extraordinary success in quantity and quality.

WISCONSIN.—Game is reported rather scarce. Ruffed grouse and quail can be shot on and after the 15th of September until January 1st. We hear of no large bags at present, except from two sportsmen from your city, who killed 122 birds to two guns, over two brace of pointers.

MINNESOTA.—Prairie chickens (pinnated grouse), are very abundant, and in fine condition; no disease of any kind has been noticed among the birds. Sportsmen from all parts of the United States, and not a few from England, are having grand sport. Some large bags were made in the neighborhood of Albert, Lea, and Brainerd counties.

—The Kennicott Club of Chicago are represented at the national convention, Niagara Falls, which is now in session, by the following gentlemen: Abner Price, J. J. Kleinman, H. W. Baldwin, J. H. Whitman, T. J. Higgins, J. F. Whiting, George C. Sherman.

—Our kind friend and correspondent, F. D., of Cedar Rapids, complains that the dry weather has somewhat interfered with chicken shooting, making the hunting party too thirsty. However, one party of six, at Maynard, shot in four days, 400; another party, at Green's, killed 290 birds, but the weather, being too warm, the dogs gave out for want of water. To show how dearth of water affects dogs, F. D. says: "O be afternoon I was at Washington, in this State, with a blue and white setter bitch, two years old, with a splendid nose, when I found a sough of three ears, with three or four inches of water. I knew there

were chickens there, for a covey of nineteen was flushed by the dog of a gentleman who was shooting with me. The fact was that the dog did not know that they were there, because he could not scent them, and yet he was as true a dog as a man ever owned. It was no use to scold. I knew there was water there, so down to it we went; it was only one hundred yards from where we stood. The chickens when flushed would go clean out of sight, down to the slough. We went there, but could not get a shot at one. Kicking around in the grass, I caught two birds with my own hands. We rested there forty minutes, dipped our handkerchiefs in water, and sopped it on our dogs, and cooled them off. After that the fun commenced. We only left after we had shot fifty-three chickens. So you can see how the heat affects dogs. Pointers do better here, but our shooting is principally duck shooting, or net shooting.

—An ardent sportsman at Peoria, Ill., just on the eve of preparing for chicken shooting, having read the commination of "One Who Shoots with His Eyes Open," in regard to paper or metallic shells, writes us as follows:

"A paper shell does all the work for me that a metallic shell has done. I was prejudiced against paper and used metallic only, but found some who not. I found, too, when loaded, as they were burdened very careful, and if a Black's vest, that the wad that was on the shot was not there, and if you didn't find the wad near the mouth of the shell you could find it out entirely and the shot with it. I found also quite frequently that when discharging one of my barrels the other metallic shell would look after, and I was convinced that it wanted attention by hearing the shot rattling along the barrel as I walked along, all of which things are very unpleasant when you have your pocket at home or in camp. The paper shell does away with all this annoyance, besides displaces a great deal of unnecessary swearing and dog ponding. The improvement, and the only one I think the paper shell needs, is a finishing iron down (without loss of strength) in some way, so that a No. 10 shell will take a No. 8 wad, at least so long as gun says—and I am not an exception, I guess, among your numerous weekly penmen."

[We shall be glad to hear from P. C. W. again, and learn how the chickens are in Fulton.—Ed.]

PINNATED GROUSE VS. RUFFED GROUSE.—A correspondent in Philadelphia asks us the reason "why less shot should be used for pinnated grouse shooting than for ruffed grouse?" We answer: Pinnated grouse (prairie chicken) at the beginning of the season, say August 20th, are mostly in packs, and in many instances are not full grown, and unable as it were to take care of themselves. In a week or so when the pack or brood disperse, each seeking its own livelihood, they are stronger on the wing, but never even in their most natural climate and soil, have they the power to propel themselves through the air at anything like the speed of the ruffed grouse; besides pinnated grouse shooting is almost invariably in the open.

Ruffed grouse is the most powerful and different game bird to shoot and kill known to our field sportsmen, as they are nearly always shot in close, thick covers, and they must be killed in order to be bagged.

The theory of using large shot for field shooting, like the illusion of using fine powder, is exploded and a thing of the past. The great secret in shooting and killing game is to throw a fair size shot according to the strength, size, and rapidity of flight of the bird, with terrific velocity. The chances of killing one, if you use No. 8 shot, taking the average of shot manufactured in the United States, as the St. Louis shot have nearly 100 more pellets to the ounce in No. 7 and 8 than the New York shot, would be as 423 is to 295. Some years ago we loaded with 3's for geese shooting, with but poor success; now we charge the gun with single 1's, and think No. 1 is large enough. Formerly duck shooters used 3's, now 5's and 6's are common. For ruffed grouse, at the beginning of the season No. 8 is used, in November, No. 7, with half a drachm more powder, making four drachms. Pinnated grouse when in packs, No. 8, when wild, the wind blowing and later in the season, No. 7. Quail, No. 8; July woodcock, No. 10; fall woodcock, No. 9; spring English snipe, No. 10; fall English snipe, No. 9.

—We had the pleasure of a visit from Mr. P. G. Sandford, who showed us a magnificent breech loader, a *chef d'œuvre* from the hands of W. C. Scott & Sons. Bore 10, length of barrels, fine laminated, 20 inches. Mouldings of locks in superb style. The heel plate of the gun was of horn, chequered, as all guns should be made. We have rarely seen a finer gun, nor one more beautifully balanced. An amateur gentleman shot of New Jersey, killed thirty-six pigeons in succession, on Wednesday last, with this gun.

—Sportsmen in Nova Scotia must bear in mind, says the *Antwerp Gazette* of N. S., that an act was passed at the last session of the local legislature "for the preservation of useful birds and animals," also that the Game and Inland Fishery Protection Company has arranged to prevent infringements. The act requires that during three years commencing Sept. 1, 1873, no person shall kill moose or hare, or expose for sale, a moose or any part thereof; and that between the first of January and first of October no person shall take, kill, sell, buy or have any woodcock, super, blue-winged duck or teal; and that no woodcock shall be killed before sunrise or after sunset.

CREEDMOON.—The usual amount of practice took place at Creedmoon during the last week. "The American team had two good days' work, in which very fair shooting was done. The coaching on Saturday last was excellent. We have not thought it necessary in all cases to append the scores. Our motives are not to be imputed to any desire of "holding back our hand." In some cases, some of our leading shots, desirous of testing certain experiments, may have made poor scores, which to outsiders may have seemed as if some of our best marksmen were deteriorating.

OFFICE NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION, 50 NASSAU ST. N. Y. NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 18, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

The Board of Directors of the National Rifle Association held their regular monthly meeting, Col. Church in the chair.

There were present General Sibley, McMahon, Melhous, and Knox, Col. Church, Wingate, and Gildersleeve, and Lieut. Story and Capt. Cascy.

The minutes of last meeting were read and approved. Treasurer's report submitted, and on motion referred to Finance Committee.

Range Committee reported much progress in the improvements upon the range.

Prize Committee reported progress, and submitted badges made for employees, which badges, on motion, were adopted, and employees directed to wear same.

Offered by Col. Wingate—Seconded and carried:

Resolved, That the annual annual meeting of the N. R. A. be held at Creedmoor, J. I., on September 29th, 1874, instead of September 22, as heretofore appointed.

The Committee on Programme submitted a programme, which was approved and adopted, and the Secretary was directed to have the same printed and distributed in such numbers and manner as his judgment might direct.

On motion, the chairman of Programme Committee was directed to confer with Adjutant-General Rathbone and obtain his approval of said programme. It was then—

Resolved, That the general charge for the admission of persons not members of the Association to the range at Creedmoor, on and after September 30th, 1874, be twenty-five cents each, except on the day of the International match, when the admission should be fifty cents to each person not a member of the Association.

On motion the Range Committee were authorized to employ such additional assistance upon the range as in their judgment might be necessary. Seconded and carried.

Col. Wingate offered the following:

Resolved, That this Board most respectfully request General Alexander Shaler to act as executive officer at the annual prize meeting in September, and assume all the duties appertaining thereto; that if request Gen. John B. Woodard to act as staff clerk officer, and that if request Gen. E. S. Moulthrop to assume the charge of the Finance Department. Seconded and carried.

Offered by the Secretary—Seconded and carried:

Resolved, That in the matches by regimental teams, where teams are required to use the arm with which the regiment they represent is equipped, said arm shall be used in the condition in which it was issued to the rights, and that the use of no arm be permitted that has had its lock in any way tampered with, by filing or otherwise.

The above is the principal business transacted, which I respectfully submit for your examination.

HENRY A. GILDERSLEEVE, Sec'y N. R. A.

—Col. Wingate has received a letter from H. R. Foster, Honorary Secretary of the Irish Rifle Association, giving the names of the following ladies and gentlemen forming the party who will accompany the Irish team on the steamer Scotia, which was to leave Queenstown on the 5th:

Major A. Bienenhuesel, Lieut. Captain of the team, Mr. J. K. Miller, Mr. John Kirby, S. M., Mr. S. Wilson, Edward Johnson, Captain P. Walker, J. B. Hamilton, M. D. & J. A. Doyle, F. P. C. Oxford H. H. Foster, Honorary Secretary Irish Rifle Association, John J. Kelly, John J. Bagnall, Mr. Waterhouse, the Right Honorable the Lord Mayor of Dublin, M. P., Colonel the Viscount Massereene and Ferrard, Alderman Manning, Miss Manning, the Viscountess Massereene and Ferrard, the Countess Lady Moyne of Dublin (Miss Brooks), Miss Hamilton, Mrs. W. Waterhouse, Miss Kelly, Mrs. Rose Kelly, Miss L. Southwick, Edward Burke Kelly, Captain McAlmullen.

ONTARIO RIFLE ASSOCIATION.—On the 1st this excellent Association held their annual match, Lord Dufferin taking the first shot, when he made at 200 yards a creditable centre. The All Corners match was the first on the programme. Ranges 200, 500 and 600 yards; five shots; won by Private Bell, with a total score of 51.

On the 2d the ladies' challenge cup was won by the Dufferin Rifle Club with a score of 151. Col. Mitchell made 19 points, five shots at 500 yards, of aggregate scores at 300 and 600 yards. D. Sutherland was the winner—score 35, at 300 yards. Private Sharon won with a score of 19, for the battalion match, winning the merchant's trophy; the Thirteenth Battalion made 809 points. The Twenty-second Brigade won the Tait cup—245 points. Gnaner Crowe with 83, Capt. White 37, Major Cotton 40, were the winners of the District matches. Matches not yet concluded.

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed not later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.	New York.	Charleston.
Sept. 10.....	11 28	H. M. 8 30	H. M. 7 28
Sept. 11.....	11 28	H. M. 8 30	H. M. 7 28
Sept. 12.....	11 28	H. M. 8 30	H. M. 7 28
Sept. 13.....	11 28	H. M. 8 30	H. M. 7 28
Sept. 14.....	11 28	H. M. 8 30	H. M. 7 28
Sept. 15.....	11 28	H. M. 8 30	H. M. 7 28
Sept. 16.....	11 28	H. M. 8 30	H. M. 7 28

—The full regatta of the Williamsburgh Yacht Club took place on Tuesday last, the course being from the anchorage off the club house at Greenpoint to and around Stepping Stones buoy and return, a distance of about twenty-four miles. The yachts, which finally took their position in line for the start, were as follows:

Name.	Owner.	First Class.	Feet.	Decks.
Melvina.....	Abajah Barker.	40	04	
Viola.....	Schmidt & Martin.	37	08	
Janet.....	Wm. B. Rogers.	34	01	
Evieken Allen.....	Wm. Allen.	34	01	
SECOND CLASS.				
Kate.....	Berard Silverman.	33	06	
Sorceress.....	Wm. B. Rogers.	32	04	
Alohaan.....	G. Rowing.	31	02	
THIRD CLASS.				
Favorita.....	Wm. Smith.	31	00	
Nettie.....	Wm. B. Rogers.	28	04	
FOURTH CLASS.				
John L. Linsler.	Andrew J. Brush.	21	08	
Edison.....	Wm. B. Rogers.	20	04	
Rosina.....	Wm. B. Rogers.	19	10	
Contrary.....	Wm. B. Rogers.	16	10	

The allowance of time for yachts of all classes was a minute and a half to the foot. The prizes were a champion

penant for the first yacht in, regardless of class, a piece of plate for the winner in each class on time allowance.

At 10:37 the preparatory signal was fired, and five minutes later the smallest class started. The other classes followed, according to size, after intervals of five minutes. The wind was blowing a good whole sail breeze from the N. N. E., and the tide was the last quarter of the flood. All the yachts were permitted to slip their cables, most of them, coasting on the starboard tack, stood out into the strength of the tide, and then flattened at. The yachts outed themselves with plain sail, with the exception of the Kate and the Allen; the latter, however, did not carry her topsail long, as her peak halliards parted soon after starting. As the committee steamer overhauled the different classes, the Janet was seen to be leading the Melvina and the Viola, and her lead was increased by the stupidity of a tug boat which put the Melvina about. At the east end of Blackwell's Island the next class appeared, the Sorceress leading, but hard pressed by the Kate, who had the Callahan some little distance astern. As the next class was neared, the Orient was seen to be leading the Favorita and Nettie. Steaming along after the little ones, they were overtaken almost at the Brothers, the Lanthier being closely followed by the Contrary and the Pidgeon. The three halliards of the Lanthier parting just here, she was left a long distance astern before they were again roused off. Going for the buoy off Fort Schuyler, the yachts were able to start sheets a little, and show some light sails; after passing, however, they were once more punned hard on a wind. The Orient now led the whole fleet, followed by the Contrary and the Favorita, the rest some distance astern. Rounding the Stepping Stones buoy, the yachts were timed as follows:

Name.	H. M. S.	H. M. S.
Orient.....	12 38	12 30
Favorita.....	12 47	12 40
Melvina.....	12 50	12 50
Nettie.....	12 57	12 52
Janet.....	12 57	12 54
Kate.....	12 58	12 54

The run home was enlivened by the close work between the Orient and the Favorita, sometimes one leading and then the other; eventually, however, the Orient obtained the lead, finishing the winner of the champagne pennant and the prize for her own class. The following is a summary of the race:

Name.	Start.	Finish.	Corrected Time.
Melvina.....	10 57 00	3 10 24	3 52 30
Janet.....	10 57 00	3 11 00	3 51 00
Viola.....	10 57 00	3 10 55	3 51 55
Evieken Allen.....	10 57 00	3 10 50	3 50 50
SECOND CLASS.			
Sorceress.....	3 07 00	6 02 00	6 02 00
Kate.....	3 07 00	6 03 00	6 03 00
Alohaan.....	3 07 00	6 03 00	6 03 00
THIRD CLASS.			
Orient.....	3 48 00	6 57 00	6 57 00
Favorita.....	3 48 00	6 58 00	6 58 00
Nettie.....	3 48 00	6 58 00	6 58 00
FOURTH CLASS.			
Pidgeon.....	3 54 00	7 04 00	7 04 00
Lanthier.....	3 54 00	7 04 00	7 04 00
Keelson.....	3 54 00	7 04 00	7 04 00
Contrary.....	3 54 00	7 04 00	7 04 00

The prizes for the first, third and fourth classes were awarded to the Melvina, Sorceress and Pidgeon respectively.

—The Scawanhaka Yacht Club have another regatta on Saturday next, the 12th instant, the prizes for the successful yachts upon this occasion being presented by the ladies of Oyster Bay, and consist of a set of silk signals for the winner in each class. This regatta is partially Corinthian, the club regulations compelling the owner or some member of the club to steer each competing yacht. We hope to see other clubs fall into the wake of the Scawanhaka in this matter of Corinthian sailing.

The yachts X. Buekkie, and John N. Lanthier, both of the Williamsburgh Yacht Club, have a race on hand for two hundred dollars a side, to be sailed on the 15th inst., from the club house, at Greenpoint, to and around the buoy off the Stepping Stones and return—Time allowance according to the rules of the Williamsburgh Yacht Club.

—The Ariel, Commodore Swan, and the Idler, Rear Commodore Colgate, have just returned from their cruise along the coast of Maine.

—The schooner yacht Meta has had her sail area somewhat reduced. It is reported that she is to sail a match with the schooner Comet this fall.

—The regatta at New Rochelle on Sep. 6th, presented a lively scene. Six prizes were offered to sloop and cat-rigged boats of all dimensions, to sail from a point in Echo Bay, about ten miles to windward and return. Sixteen entries were made, composing six classes. The Brooklyn won the first prize for sloops. The Grace won the first top-rigged boats. In the second class of cat-rigged boats the Auuc won the race by 3:32. In regard to the race by cat-rigged boats of the third class the judges were unable to decide the result, and the Captains of the boats agreed to sail over again on Saturday next. In the fourth class of cat-rigged boats the Luin was the winner by 1:05.

The committee of arrangements consisted of John B. Davison, John H. Harmer, E. A. Polhamus, Jr., Frank E. Walsh, and James W. Muller. The judges appointed were George W. Davison, Thomas Fisher, J. W. Todd.

—The Central Hudson Yacht Club have decided to sail their second regatta on the 15th inst. The course will be the usual one.

—The autumn regatta of the Eastern Yacht Club was sailed off Beverly shore Saturday, September 5th. There were two classes of schooners and two of sloops. The prizes were—For schooners, \$125 in each class; for sloops, \$75 in each class. The prizes, on time allowance, were awarded to the Halcyon in the first class, Fearless in the second class, and to the Gauntlet in the second class of sloops. In the first class of sloops no prize was awarded, as the Coming alone sailed in that class, and one of the rules of the club is that at least two yachts must cross the line on the start. The prize for quickest time was not awarded, as it fell to the Halcyon, which took one prize on time allowance.

—“Pisco” sends us the following report of a lively regatta which took place on the 6th at Oakland Beach near Providence, R. I.: The course was ten miles dead to windward and return. First prize, \$500 second, \$200, was won by the silver cup. The silver cup was won by New London, the Carrie and the three Noak boats Watson, Allie and Quickstep, were entered; also six others from Pro-

Guns had been changed in some few instances, or trials made with new sights. We beg to state that the aim of the team is perfect, and whether they win or lose, they at least must be given the credit of having been patient and industrious in their practice. On Saturday, September 6th, the team had their second day's practice of the week, when quite good shooting was done. The weather was fair, sky overcast, and wind not strong enough to affect shooting at the extreme ranges. We append the scores:

Name.	Yards.	Total.
G. W. Yale.....	500	961
H. Bodine.....	500	862
J. T. Gardner.....	500	849
H. S. Gildersleeve.....	500	847
General T. S. Dakin.....	500	845
A. Anderson.....	500	841
L. M. Ballou.....	500	839
J. T. B. Collins.....	500	836
J. S. Collins.....	500	834
E. H. Sanford.....	500	832
E. Barker.....	500	828
H. Fulton.....	500	826
A. V. Davis.....	500	818

On Wednesday the score made was two points better—1,153. The scores made by Messrs. Yale, Bodine and Gardner are excellent.

—The second contest by rank and file of the Twelfth Regiment for the Gildersleeve medal, came off on September 1st. Distances 200 and 500 yards; five shots at each range. We give the five best scores:

Name.	200 Yards.	500 Yards.	Total.
Private Smith, Co. D.....	4 33 2 3	14 2 4 3 3	16 30
Sergeant Wood, Co. D.....	3 32 2 2	12 4 3 3 2	15 10
Private Doerle, Co. E.....	3 32 2 2	12 3 3 3 2	13 10
Private Moran, Co. D.....	3 22 2 2	11 3 2 2 2	12 10
Private Carson, Co. D.....	3 22 2 2	11 3 2 2 2	12 10

The Twelfth Regiment team tried their hands with the following result:

Names.	200 yds.	Total.
Captain Smith, Co. D.....	3 22 2 2	13 3 4 4 4
Private Doerle, Co. E.....	3 4 2 2 2	15 4 3 3 4 4
Private Smith, Co. D.....	3 4 2 2 2	14 2 4 3 3 4
Sergeant Wood, Co. D.....	3 4 2 2 2	14 2 3 3 2 4
Adjutant Murphy.....	3 3 2 2 3	14 2 3 2 2 4
Private Banta, Co. D.....	3 2 2 2 2	12 2 2 4 3 3
Private Carson, Co. D.....	3 2 2 2 2	11 3 2 3 2 3
Capt. Van Rensselaer, Co. E.....	3 2 2 2 2	14 2 3 2 3 3
Private Doerle, Co. E.....	3 2 2 2 2	11 2 3 3 3 3
Private Moran, Co. D.....	3 2 2 2 2	11 2 3 3 3 3
Private Moran, Co. D.....	3 2 2 2 2	11 2 3 3 3 3

On the same day the Seventy-ninth Regiment Rifle Club shot for the Ross medal. We give the five best scores:

Name.	200 Yards.	500 Yards.	Total.
Private Keller.....	20	22	42
Private Edmondstone.....	21	21	42
Private Robertson.....	18	25	43
Captain Heros.....	18	25	43
Sergeant Cameron.....	18	19	37

The team of the Twenty-second Regiment also held their practice on the 1st. We give the four best scores:

Name.	200 Yards.	500 Yards.	Total.
Private Euelch, Co. A.....	3 23 2 3	15 3 4 4 4	18 30
Private Henderson, Co. I.....	3 23 2 3	15 3 3 3 3 3	18 30
Private Yale, Co. D.....	3 23 2 3	15 4 3 3 2 3	18 30
Private McAvey, Co. D.....	3 23 2 3	14 3 4 3 2 4	18 30

On the 3d of September the Forty-seventh Regiment of Brooklyn were at Creedmoor. Order was not quite up to the average, and the shooting so poor, save with the four leading shots, as to be hardly worth recording.

FALL PROGRAMME OF THE NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION.

A meeting of the leading military authorities was held at the Hotel Brunswick on Thursday evening to decide upon various points in the programme of the National Rifle Association upon which an interchange of opinion was desired. Present, General Stonehouse, the Assistant Adjutant General, General Morris, the Inspector-General of rifle regiments, General Knox, the Commissary General, together with General McMahon and Colonels Wingate and Gildersleeve, representing the Association. The main object of the meeting was to decide whether it was judicious, in order to prevent the maintenance of permanent "teams" by regiments, to require the regiment winning the State prize to be represented by a different team the year following their winning it, as had been contemplated, and whether, if this was the case, sufficient notice had been given to the Twenty-second regiment, the winners last year, to prevent injustice, if now enforced. After considerable discussion, it was decided that, although the Twenty-second had a second team actually selected, yet as they claimed that the rule if enforced this year would operate unjustly toward them, it was best not to insert it in the programme, but to let the team which had been contemplated, and whether. It was also decided that all teams must be composed of regularly enlisted members of their respective regiments who were such prior to June 1st, 1874; also that the rifles used by the National Guard must be used as issued, without filing the sights in any way or affixing others of new pattern. The ammunition used in the National Guard matches will be issued, in the firing points on behalf of the State, in reply to questions from competitors. General Knox stated that he intended to issue for that match Union Metallic Company's cartridges, but had none of that description now on hand to issue for practice.

TENNESSEE SPORTSMEN'S ASSOCIATION.—The State Sportsmen's Association of Tennessee will hold a grand pigeon shoot, a bench show of dogs, and for the first time in America will inaugurate a series of Field Trials for pointers and setters. This gathering of sportsmen will take place at the Agricultural Fair Grounds, Memphis, on October 7, 8, 9 and 10. The Field Trials will take place on the 8th. We will publish the programme next week.

vidence, Newport, Bristol and Gloucester, whose names I did not learn. The day was good and the Watson, sailed by her young skipper, Rob. Palmer, came in eight minutes ahead and took first prize, the Carrie, beaten several minutes by the Watson, got No. 2, and the Quickest No. 8. The Watson came home a short time since with the Grotton pennant, which she won from the crack Grotton boats Annie and Bessie, and holds the Noank pennant from week to week, as a sure thing. So I was not mistaken when I first came, in admiring the Noank boat.

—The seventh annual regatta of the Boston Yacht club will take place Saturday, Sept. 13, starting from the club house at City Point.

—The Genesee Yacht Club held their second annual regatta at Rochester, N. Y., on September, 6th. There was a fine breeze during the greater part of the race except on coming home, when nearly all were becalmed for a few minutes. The Seth Green took the first prize, the actual running time being 1h. 54m. 2s. The Aldine took the second prize—Time, 1h. 55m. 24s. The Rebecca third, in 2h. 3m. 5h. Rambler fourth in 2h. 17m. 25s.; Fleetwing fifth, in 2h. 17m. 17s.

—At Geneva Lake, Wis., on the 31st inst., the yacht Nellie, J. S. Ramsey, won the Sheridan silver cup valued at \$150. There were six competitors. Gen. Sheridan was present. This cup is to be competed for annually. The race was over a double triangular course of sixteen miles. Time, 3:23:45.

J. MADISON, WIS., August 31st, 1874.

SIXFOUR FOREST AND STREAM.

The regatta on Lake Mendota, on Thursday, August 27th, was decidedly a success. The feature of interest was the yacht Minnie, brought to participate in the race from Lake St. Croix by Commodore Baldwin of the St. Croix Yacht Club, and "she came, saw, and conquered." The wind was fresh from the S. W., a little too much for top sails, though the Jessie carried her flying jibs, and after the start, the water was often promptly at two o'clock, and ten minutes afterwards came the flying start. The latter passed the buoy first, followed by the Lady of the Lake, Magic, Gracie, Eclipse, Reckless, Minnie, and Jessie. On turning the second stake the Lady got foul of the Eclipse and was disabled. The course was twice round a triangle of six miles.

On passing the first stake, the Minnie was first, but six minutes difference between the first and last boats, but the Gracie here gave up the race, her captain, I suppose, concluding he was in the company of two "heavy swells." The personal contests at different parts of the race afforded some very fine sailing. The Reckless (schooner) did not hold her own before the wind, but when she got it abeam did some "clever" sailing, and after the first round, her crew, before reaching the third buoy on the second round, broke herudder and had to get home as well as she could. The Minnie won the first prize, 2:50, in 2:41:34; the Eclipse taking the second, 2:55, in 2:34:15; then came the Lady in 2:44:55; Magic, 2:45:21; Jessie, 2:47:11; and Reckless (disabled) 2:57:28. This is the first visit we have had from a neighboring club for some time, but I hope hereafter we shall have at least an annual regatta, at which we shall have a representation from all the clubs in the State. We have unrivalled facilities, and our citizens are ready to offer prizes worth competing for.

In giving you an account of the catching of the monster sturgeon I said it was struck through the base of its dorsal fin. I should have said one of its anal fins.

—On the 1st inst. the regatta arranged by the Royal Canadian Yacht Club in honor of His Excellency the Governor General, was sailed. The course was thirty-two miles in length, and embraced plenty of distance to windward. The prizes competed for upon this occasion were the Prince of Wales cup and the Governor General's silver cup, presented by the Governor General. The following yachts started: Oriole, Brunette, Cora, Lady Standly, Ripple, Riel, and Gorilla. The weather was all that could be desired, a steady breeze blowing throughout, and the race a most exciting one, the Oriole schooner of 95 tons, eventually winning. The Lady Standly was unfortunate, being compelled to retire from the race shortly after the start, by the parting of her fore-stay.

—The Friendship Boat Club of New York held their third annual regatta at Pleasant Valley on the Hudson River on September 2d, and the day was the same as that of the Hudson River Amateur Rowing Association, and known as the Pleasant River course. The weather and the water was all that could be desired. There were four events to be decided, three single scull races, and one four oared shell. For the first race which was three miles, the prize was the championship belt, presented by Mr. Thos. Conolly. There were five entries, James McCartney (blue), James McCabe (blue and white), Philip S. Biglin (blue), Augustus Schneider (blue), Thomas J. Allen (red). McCabe's scull in his boat gave way, thus losing him the race. McCartney came in the winner in 24m. 27s., Schneider, two seconds later, with Biglin third and Allen last. The second race was for junior sculls, for which there were five entries, Charles Hartli (blue), P. McSorley (blue and white), Augustus Adams (white and blue), John Hanon (green and white), James Smith, (green and red). Mr. Dennis Leary, the President of the club, started the men. After the first mile Hartli drew out and the race was won by Adams easily in 26m. 45s., Smith second, Hatton third. The third race was for third class sculls, the course being short of a mile and the entries, William Dittma, William Murray, Albert Sauer and Peter P. Moore. The scull off was a good one and the race well contested. Dittma won in 30m. 15s., Sauer second, and Moore third. The great treat of the day, was four-oared shells, the entries were Augustus Schneider, Philip S. Biglin, William Hurley, William H. Hughes; James Smith, substitute; color red. Thomas J. Allen, M. J. Murray, James McCartney, Philip Christie; Augustus Adams, substitute; color, white. At five o'clock they started, and for the first mile the reds kept the lead. One of the river boats passing at the time rolled some heavy machinery overboard, and the boat, being well filled and sunk, the oarsmen being picked up by a small boat which put out from the shore. The whites then turned the stakeboat and rowed easily home, passing the finishing line in 25m. 5s. Mr. James Cosgrove of the Friendship Club, and Mr. Henry Brown, of the Gramercy, acted as judges, with Mr. Thomas Conolly as referee.

—The National Amateur Rowing Association held the first day of the regatta on September 2d, near Troy, N. Y. There was a large concourse of spectators, but the wind and water materially inhibited against the success of the crews. The four-oared and single scull races were the first trial tests each, and single scull and pair-oared in the first trial over the Lanrate course, starting at Lansingburg and finishing at the Laureate boat house. The first contest was a race between four-oared shells, the Waltham-Sums, of Saginaw; Argonauts, of Bergen Point, N.

J., and Gramercy, of New York, for the first heat. At 2:30 P. M. the heat was rowed in a readiness, with the wind came up rather strong, which ruffled the water. At 2:35 P. M. the word was given, the crews getting away well together. The Argonauts at once took the lead, followed by the Gramercys and the Waltham-Sums, and referred this advantage to the finish, winning the heat by three lengths—Time, 9:36. The two other crews the referee decided a dead heat. In the second heat the contestants were the Beaverwycks of Albany (the champion four), and the Atlanta four, of New York. The heat was finely contested, as the water was vastly better for rowing. The Beaverwycks won the heat with ease, by six lengths, in 8:56. The first heat of the single sculls Roach of the Gramercy Club, and Myers of the Cedar Bluff Club, of Saratoga, were the contestants, Roach winning the heat easily in 10:19, Myers rowing the distance in 10:32. The second heat had to be postponed on account of the storm until the next day, September 4th.

On September 4th the morning was lovely and cool, the water was fairly smooth, and the gathering of spectators along the shores was immense. The first event was the second heat for single sculls. Frank E. Yates and W. A. Eustis of the New York Athletic Club contested. Yates got away first, and was never caught by Curtis, winning the heat in 10m. 23s. The next event was the first and final heat of the pair-oared race. The entries were Withers and Bainbridge of the Atlanta Club, and Smith and Eldred of the Argonauts. The Atlantics were as usual first to get away, but did not retain the lead long, as the Argonauts dashed ahead, pulling a powerful stroke, and coming in the victors by a length in 9m. 41s. The final heat for the single sculls was rowed at four o'clock, giving the other crews time to rest. Roach of the Gramercys and Yates of the New York Athletic Club got off evenly. The more powerful weight and strength of Yates gave him a decided advantage on this course, although Roach rowed evenly and mechanically, and only lost the race by one boat's length. Yates' time 10:16.

For the double scull race there were three entries, Mosely and Hughes, Mutual Club of Albany, Girvin and Lathrop, Beaverwyck's, Yates and Curtis, New York Athletic Club. The referee started the crews beautifully, the Mutuals pulling a quick stroke, which they failed in keeping up, as they were soon passed by the Beaverwycks and the Argonauts. Yates and Curtis put on a little extra steam and eventually won the race easily by three lengths from the Beaverwycks; the Mutuals several lengths astern.—Time of the winners, 9m. 57s. The final heat of the four-oared race was the great excitement of the regatta, as both clubs, the Beaverwycks of Albany, and the Argonauts of Bergen Point, had shown extraordinary form. Both crews took the water together, the Argonauts pulling a steady stroke, which they maintained for the first mile, and here their steering was very bad, as they kept too much to the eastern shore. In the meantime the Beaverwycks had kept a clear straight course, and the struggle between these rival crews was terrific—nothing of the kind has ever been witnessed on any water. The spurring of the crews was an extraordinary sight, and will long be remembered by the large number of spectators who lined the shores. Finally the Beaverwycks, owing to their advantage in height and weight, being always employed in heavy manual labor, veered slowly ahead, winning the great race by only six feet in 8m. 45s. The timekeepers were W. H. Orlop, Ulysses Boat Club; G. W. Tucker, of Philadelphia; L. L. Spring, of New York, and the referee whose arduous duties were no sinecure, were ably administered by Frank Bacon of the Nassau Club of New York.

—The Argonauts of Bergen Point have challenged the victorious Beaverwycks of Albany to row a four-oared three mile race on the Kill von Kull.

—A shell race on the Raritan River came off at New Brunswick, N. J., on September 5th, one mile and return, with two entries, M. B. Neilson and R. B. Culbert. The start was made at six P. M., with Culbert leading, but at the half mile stroke he was passed by Neilson, who retained the lead until the finish. Neilson's time was 15m. 57s., and Culbert's 16m. 36s.

—Our attentive Philadelphia correspondent "Sculls" sends us the following:—There were two races for singles and one for pair-ours, Saturday, 5th. The first was for the champion belt of the Schuylkill Navy, between John Larus, Jr., the holder and Mat. Schmidt, who has held it once or twice before. The race was 3 miles, with one turn, from Rockland up to the Falls and back. Larus made a good start and led all the way up around the stake-boats and half way back, when he weakened and Max, with a splendid stroke, made him the winner in 22:19, six lengths ahead of Larus. At the call from the judges' boat, the following scullers came into line:—James Mings, Vesper, Frank Henderson, Pennsylvania, F. M. Hartley, Pennsylvania, C. E. H. Brelsford, Malta, Brelsford and Hartley withdrew, Mings came home in 22:32, with Henderson close after. The last race was between two pair-oared shells of the Union. This race was one and one-half miles straight over the water course, and was won by Madira, stroke, and Gullingham, bow. Their opponents, Ewing and Bright, were unequally matched, and in spite of a good lead at the start, Ewing pulled the bow off his course, and at the white fences were falling behind, when Bright broke his outrigger and withdrew, the other pulling lone alone. No time kept.

There is an air of activity on the river that is very encouraging. The College club of the University of Pennsylvania have a new house under way, and will go to it in a month. At the Naval Board meeting, Messrs. Parker, Fairman and Krumbhaar were appointed a committee to conduct the fall regatta of the Schuylkill navy, which will take place on the 26th. The races will be for the champion flags of each class, and special flags for each winning crew.

—The Emerald Boat Club of Portland, Me, will hold a grand international regatta on Lake Sebago, Wednesday, September 16th, and is open to the United States and British provinces. There will be races for four-oared shells, (professional), prizes \$450; double scull, prizes \$100; single scull (first class), prizes \$300; single scull, prizes \$50, (amateur); and a four-oared shell, the winner will be 24 miles to a stake boat and return. In the double and single races, the distance will be 14 miles to a stake boat and return. Entries must be made on or before September 12th to Peter O'Connor, 14 Public street, Portland, Me. Crews will notify R. H. Parker, 80 Middle street.

—The Halifax Rowing Club held a meeting on August 31st, and decided that George Brown accept the challenge of Morris of Bristol, for the row to come off on the Kennebec River, St. John, September 23. St. John people are willing to give Morris \$500 if he rows there, as he offered to go for that sum, and the race, doubtless, will take place. No correspondence has yet been received from Sadler.

The Horse and Course.

—The Prospect Park Association held the first day of the running meeting on their grounds near Brooklyn, N. Y. The track was in fair order, the attendance limited and the weather cool and pleasant. The first race was a sweepstakes for two-year-olds, entrance \$50; distance five furlongs, only two horses coming to the post, Nannie McD. and I Know. The latter colt was beaten by four lengths after a close struggle—Time, 1:19. The second race was for a purse of \$500 for all ages, mile heat. There were four entries, Fadladden, Audubon, Carriboe, and Mate. Mate won the race, making excellent time, the first heat being run in 1:43 and the second in 1:43. The third race was a dash of two miles for a purse of \$500 for three-year-olds. There were four starters, Lava, Botany Bay, Erastus Corning, Luitlis H. Lava. Lava was behind Botany Bay for the first and three quarters and then came away and won easily in 3:48.

—The Mystic Park Races, Boston, Mass., on September 2d were tended by an immense concourse of spectators. The special prize of \$2,500 offered for Goldsmith Maid to beat her previous record of 2:44 was undoubtedly a great inducement to a vast number of persons to see her perform.

The first race was for horses of 2:38 class. There were seven starters, Ben Mace's James Howell, Jr., being the favorite. Bella won the first heat, but the next three were taken by James Howell, Jr., 2:44, 2:47, 2:29. The second race was for horses that had never beaten 2:28, for which there were nine starters. Lucille Goldust was the favorite. Lucille Goldust won the race, after losing the third heat, which was won by Smuggler in 3:22.

The great excitement, however, was when Goldsmith Maid appeared on the tract, she to have three trials. The Maid trotted the first in 2:19, going easily all the way round, accompanied by racing horse attached to a buggy, and driven by James Golden. The second trial was made under the most favorable auspices. The track had been scraped close in to the pole. There was absolutely no wind from any direction. Budd Doble nodded for the word the first time he came down. The Maid trotted the first quarter in 33 seconds and the half mile in 1:06, lifting her head once just before she reached there. The last half mile was trotted without the least show of breath, and she made her best recorded time, 2:14, and did the cheers of the assembled thousands.

On September 3d the races were continued in presence of a large crowd of spectators. The first race was for three minute horses, and had seven starters, viz., Essex, Lady Van Cleef, Falmouth Boy, Unknown, Cataract, Wellesley Boy, and Empson. The first was won by Falmouth Boy, but the next three were won in the easiest manner possible by the favorite, Wellesley Boy. The second race was for 2:26 horses, and the starters were Mambrino Gift, H. W. Genuet, Commonwealth, Fred Hooper, Lady Banker, and Joker. Mambrino Gift went off and outtrotted Hooper and the others from the start, winning in three straight heats. The double-team race was the first of the card, and after five teams entered but two started, viz., Tom Carpenter's bay gelding Joe Clark and chestnut mare Mollie Morris, and D. B. Goff's brown mare Lady Woods and bay mare Carrie. It was almost a walk over for Carpenter's team.

—The Mystic Park Fall Meeting closed at Boston, Mass., on September 4th. The weather was very pleasant, barring an east wind, which was rather cool at times. The first race was for 2:31 horses, had six starters, Dan Mace drawing Vanity fair after scoring twice. Plecty Goldust was the favorite and Kansas Chief the second choice. The first heat was won by the latter, but after a very contest on the home stretch with Plecty Goldust—time, 2:26. The second race was considered the great event of the meeting. It was for a purse of \$5,000, for horses that have never beaten 2:20. Of the eight entries four appeared, viz.,—Camors, Red Cloud, Gloster and Nettie. The first two heats were won by Red Cloud, beating Camors, who was exciting in his first heat and third in the second. The first heat was in 2:19 and the second in 2:20. The third heat was very exciting, Gloster won by half a length in 2:22, and finally won the race in 2:04, 2:24, 2:22.

—At Mystic Park, Boston, Mass., on September 7th, the well known trotters, Goldsmith Maid, Judge Fullerton and American Girl, contested for a purse of \$3,500. The first two heats were won by the Maid with the utmost ease, the battle being between Fullerton and the Girl for second place. They kept well together, but on the home stretch Fullerton beat her out. In the third heat Goldsmith Maid acted badly immediately after getting the word. Fullerton at once taking a good lead, but as soon as the Maid leveled herself she passed the Judge, who was also crowded somewhat by American Girl, but managed to keep second place.

—We have read about two hundred and fifty methods, or rather references to the way "scratches" in horses should be treated. But there is no danger of the scratches if horses are treated properly. Dirty stalls, and long standing in mud, and especially in clay stalls, and a neglect to wash daily the feet of the animal, arc what produce this disease, sometimes leading to "quarter crack" and greatly diminishing his usefulness. But there is one remedy, in any cause, the scratches do come, among the many curatives is a thick paste of gunpowder, well pulverized, two parts, and common salt one part, diluted in strong vinegar, and rub two or three times daily, first thoroughly washing with castile soap and water.—Germaniston Telegraph.

—The horse Red Cloud has been sold for \$42,000. So they say.

—There is an all-rail route between New York and Halifax, Nova Scotia, over which it was promised the transit would be made in forty-six hours, but we seldom receive our exchanges within four days' time, and generally it takes a week.

Miscellaneous. SPORTING BOOKS.

HIRAM WOODRUFF'S—THE TROTTING HORSE OF AMERICA. New edition (the 18th), with nearly 100 pages of entirely new matter by Chas. J. Foster...

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The rent to be paid to this Department, semi-annually in advance, and good and sufficient security to be tendered, at the sale, for payment. If insufficient, the rent to be renewed at the time and place of sale.

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By Order, E. A. MEREDITH, Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

WILLIAM P. O'NEILL, Comptroller of Ordnance and Admiralty Lands. Ottawa, 1st August, 1891.

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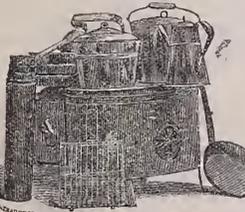
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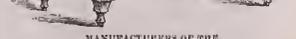
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This arm was submitted in competition with over one hundred different systems, American and European, to the Board of United States Officers, appointed by Act of Congress, 6th June, 1874, for the purpose of selecting the best arm for the service, and of which Brig. Gen. A. H. Terry was President. It successfully passed through all the tests.

The following is the report of the Board: "Resolved, That the adoption of magazine guns for the military service by all nations is only a question of time; that whenever an arm shall be devised which shall be as effective as a single breech-loader, as the best of the existing breech-loading arms, and shall at the same time possess a safe and easily manipulated magazine, every consideration of public policy will require its adoption.

Resolved, Further, That the experiments before the Board with the Ward-Burton Magazine System have so impressed the Board with the merits of this gun, that they consider it as more nearly fulfilling the conditions above specified than any other tried by them or of which they have any knowledge, and it does recommend that a number of rifle muskets be made on the plan for further trial in the field." (See Ordinance Report.) We are now receiving orders for these guns, and due notice will be given in this paper when they are ready for delivery.

The following is our scale of prices: Special Magazine for large game, firing from 3 to 8 cartridges, 70 to 85 grs. powder, 350 to 400 grs. of lead, 8 to 10 lbs. weight, from \$80 and upward, according to finish. Special Long Range Magazine Rifle for Creedmoor shooting, 80 grs. of powder, 450 grs. of lead, carrying 5 to 8 cartridges, weighing 10 lbs., from \$100 and upward. Magazine gun for general use, carrying 3 to 5 cartridges, 60 grs. powder, 350 grs. lead from \$40 and upward. Single Breech-Loader, Creedmoor shooting, for long range, 90 grs. powder, 350 grs. lead, from \$50 and upward. Single Breech-Loader for general use, 5 to 7 lbs., 60 grs. powder, 350 grs. lead, from \$30 and upward. The calibre of all our rifles, unless otherwise ordered, will be .45-100. In all communications should be addressed to W. G. BURTON, Care Ward & Co., 54 Wall St., N. Y.

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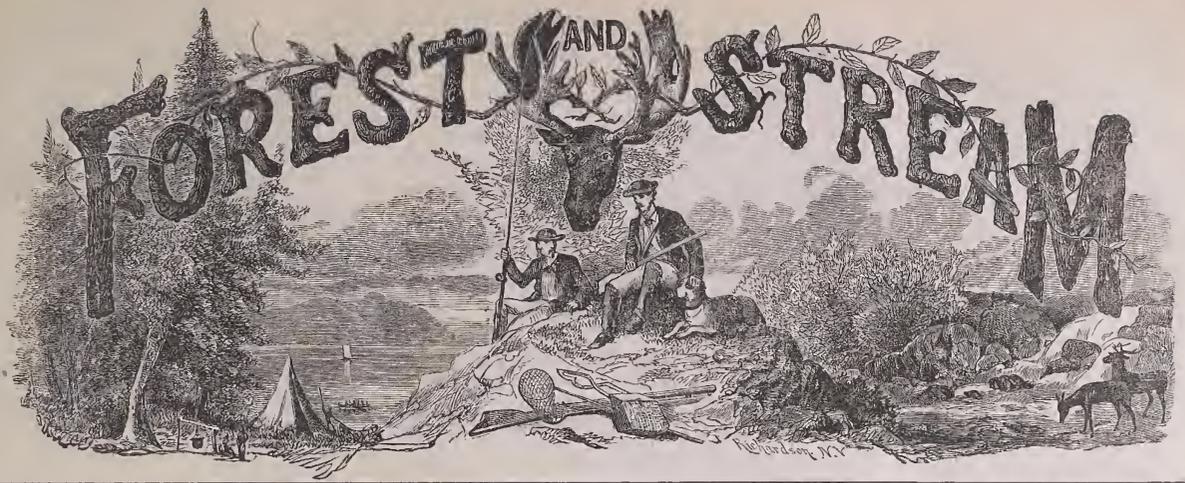
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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPT. 17, 1874.

Volume 3, Number 6.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall Sqr.)

For Forest and Stream.

THE SEA BOY'S FAREWELL.

WAIT, wait, ye winds till I repeat
A parting signal to the fleet
Whose station is at home,
Then waft, the sea boy's simple prayer,
And let it oft be whispered there,
While in far climes I roan.

Farewell to father, revered bulk!
In spite of metal, spite of bulk,
His cable soon may slip
But while the parting tear is moist,
The flag of gratitude I'll hoist,
In duty to the ship.

Farewell to mother, first-class she,
Who launched me on life's stormy sea,
And rigged me fore and aft.
May providence her timbers spare,
And keep the hull in good repair,
To tow the smaller craft.

Farewell to sister, lovely yacht!
But whether she'll be manned or not
I can not now foresee;
May some good ship a tender prove,
Well found in stores, in truth and love,
And take her under lee.

Farewell to Tom, the jolly boat.
And all the little craft about,
In home's delightful bay,
Till they arrive at sailing age,
May wisdom give the weather gauge,
And guide them on their way.

Farewell to all on life's wide main,
Perhaps we ne'er shall meet again,
Thro' stress and stormy weather,
Till summoned by the board above,
We'll harbor in the port of love,
And all be moored together.

For Forest and Stream.

The Ichthyofauna of the North-West Coast.

THE MARINE SPECIES OF ALASKA.

THE saltwater fishes, useful to man, found in Alaska from the fifty-fourth to the sixty-seventh parallels, will equal in number and edible qualities those found in any portion of the world, and as a general rule, exceed them in size; and for these reasons the Northwest Coast must become in time the great fish commissariat of the Western Pacific nations and several of the Orient. As the region has many attractions for the successful prosecution of the fisheries I shall glance at them according as they present themselves, and they will prove sufficiently logical in results to form a corollary. Of the various species of fish frequenting the Alaska waters only a few have received their technical cognomen, and several remain unrecognized, so that in classifying them one meets with some difficulty in trying to be specifically distinct in nomenclature, or in reconciling them with others mentioned by early scientists under a different name. To commence with the less useful, we find in profusion two species of the pleurocentrids, the *platessus stellatus*, or spiny flounder, and the *p. quadriverticillatus*, or common flounder; and with these I may mention a fish similar in many ways, the *rufo Cooperi*, or skate. The globe fish, (*caemicrotremus orbis*), sun fish, (*orthogoriscus analis*), several species of sculpin, and the capelin, (*mallosus edosus*), are also abundant, but are not used except by the littoral Indians, and they capture them only when pressed by hunger in the winter. Seaman in his explorations of the Northwest Coast states that the mullet thrives the more northern waters near Behring's Straits and Kotzebue Sound, replacing the salmon beyond the sixty-seventh parallel. It is not known around Sitka, so we must conclude that it prefers the more arctic regions. The smelt—*osmerus*, or *argenteus pretiosa*—is a denizen of the coast from Cape Lopatka to the most southerly point; but notwithstanding its numerical strength, it is not em-

ployed in commerce. The anchovy, (*engraulis mordax*), is found along the lower coast in great profusion.

The eulachon, (*thaleichthys pacificus*), is nearly a constant resident of the waters, and is caught in large numbers by the Indians, they prizing it highly, as it furnishes them with food, light and oil. Its specific characteristics having been given in a previous article I deem it unnecessary to refer to it at length in the present; sufficient to say that it has a strong affinity to the smelt. During their spawning season the ocean seems in a state of ebullition, so dense are they when preparing to enter the streams. They are then caught in thousands by the aborigines, who smoke them for winter use. This fishing possesses a keen interest for the romantic paleface, as the first fish caught is the centre of much ceremony from its captors. It is the originator of a dance in which all the dusky Masanillos unite, and after that exercise come speeches, songs, more dances, and a glorious feast of the entire funny race found in the vicinity of the festal grounds. Ere being devoured, the adipose *thaleichthys* is addressed as king, and ample excuses are made to his piscatorial highness for the necessity which enforces upon them the destruction of himself and his kindred; and this rather jolly, though grave, ceremony being finished, the fishing commences in earnest and is prosecuted with vigor for about a month, when it closes, owing to the disappearance of all but a few stragglers. When going on a canoe journey, the Hydahs, Makahs, Bella Coolas and other tribes, take large quantities of this species with them, and when they want a light they place its tail in the fire for a few moments, then withdraw it as the whole body will afterwards burn with a slow but bright flame. With these extemporized candles they light their wigwags, or engage in night fishing.

The *chupea* family is well represented, there being some four or five species, which are allied to their Atlantic congeners, though different in color and minor anatomical outlines. The inferior saltwater basins contain myriads of them in June and July; and they extend in apparently the same density from the Ochotsk and Behring Seas to the southern coast of Oregon. The natives fish for them by placing their canoes amongst a school and hurling them in with paddles containing rows of nails. While the season lasts it is a busy one, for great are its results. This fish could be used to excellent advantage as bait in fishing for cod; or if cured, it would meet a ready sale in the markets of California. Myriads can be trapped in weirs or hauled with seines; more indeed than could receive the attention deserved to render them equal to the best smoked or salted varieties of Scotch herring.

The tom-cod—the *gadus gracilis* of Tilesius—is very abundant and far superior to its Atlantic prototype, (*g. polymorphus*), in size and flavor. As it bites at a hook readily the aborigines capture large numbers late in the autumn with a hook made of walrus ivory; this being kept in motion constantly attracts the *gadus*, which bites at it though no bait is used; and the consequence is that the lines are pulled in about as rapidly as a man can attend to them, for this species goes at the business with most commendable vigor and promptitude.

The halibut, (*hippoglossus vulgaris*), ranges from Oregon to the Aleutian Isles, and up to the ice line of Behring Sea, and westward to the Ochotsk. The specimens caught weigh from one to four hundred pounds, and some are said to exceed even the latter weight. The Russians paid a slight attention to this fish formerly, but they do nothing with it at present, if we exclude the few caught for the table. The Alaska variety is deemed superior to its eastern kindred in firmness and delicacy of flesh, and as will be seen excels it also in ponderosity.

Of all the fish in these waters, the best for commerce, exclusive of the salmon, is the true cod—*gadus macrocephalus* of Tilesius; *marlin procerus* of Girard—which is found in countless numbers from the coast of Washington Territory to the southern limits of the ice floes of the Behring Sea, or about the sixtieth parallel, and from Norton Sound to the Coast of Asia. The best species are found in the

deepest water, say from twenty to fifty fathoms, hence those caught along the banks of Alaska are superior to those of the Ochotsk Sea. The best grounds known at present are those off the peninsula of Kamschatka in about latitude 53° north. The fish arrive here about the last of June, then spread over all the deep, muddy banks of the Kurile Straits, Gulf of Alaska, Shmngin Islands, and other localities, preferring, as a general rule, those banks where the water ranges between fifteen and forty fathoms in depth. Of all places the latter lands seem to be the most favored, as the marine plateaus near them are covered with a soft, oozy mud so well fitted for the home of the cod. Several vessels have been fitted out in San Francisco within the last few years for the purpose of engaging in this fishing, and all have done remarkably well. The hands working on shares have cleared an average of \$100 per month; whilst the vessels not only paid for their construction but also yielded handsome returns on the capital invested.

These grounds are much superior to those of Newfoundland, for the reason that storms are very rare in summer, and that vessels can easily run into a shelter in case of necessity. The shore is also well adapted to dressing the fish; or if a better one is desired a run of a few days will take them to Puget Sound, where they can find the best dressing grounds on the continent. Vessels leaving San Francisco in March can commence fishing late in June or early in July and continue until September. They should make only one trip, but if a second is rendered imperative, owing to receiving a cargo earlier than expected, they can enter Washington Territory and there rest, so that they will only lose a few days at the utmost. The Alents, who are excellent pilots and good fishermen, and have a "sea eye" equal to the best old sailor, can be employed at a trifling sum per week, so that any person possessed of a small capital can enter this business with assurances of success. The natives capture large numbers with a hook made of spruce, having barbs of bone, their line being composed of the gigantic kelp, (*macrocystes*), which often averages two hundred feet in length, and the catch they often sell to white men. The salted fish sells in the California markets at from six to twenty cents per pound, so that the industry must yield handsome returns. In 1870 some thirty vessels left San Francisco for these grounds, remained absent four months and returned with about ten million pounds of salted fish, valued at over \$150,000. This sum alone is sufficient to show the profits accruing, and what a fortune could be realised by developing the industry to its fullest capacity. MORIMER KERRY.

For Forest and Stream.

THE COMANCHE INDIANS.

NUMBER TWO.

IN my last I stated that a few more details in regard to dress and arms must be given before coming to customs, habits and traditions, which are more interesting. The shield used by warriors is twenty inches in diameter, made of skin taken from the neck of a bull buffalo, or account of its thickness and toughness. This is made hard by heating, and cannot be penetrated by arrows, or even pistol balls at a distance. The shield is carried on the left arm, and fastened with loops; it is decorated with colored eagle feathers, and such scalps as the possessor may have taken; it is also painted in different colors with odd devices.

The lance is of willow or cottonwood, light, and about eight feet in length, including the spear, which is usually made of an old sword blade, knife, or piece of iron filed down and sharpened.

The bow, the main stay and reliance of a Comanche, before possessing firearms, is made of "Bois d'arc"—the osage orange—is light, very tough and springy (to coin a word). The arrows are made of swamp dog wood, the sprouts of which are cut green; they need not be straight. A buck will take a crooked stick and soon straighten it by biting it from end to end. The head is made of iron, usu-

Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Culturists' Association.

UNITED STATES FISH HATCHING IN CALIFORNIA.

SOME weeks ago we acknowledged the receipt from Livingston Stone, Esq., Deputy U. S. Fish Commissioner, of some photographs of the Government Hatching Establishment on the McLeod River, in Shasta county. This establishment comprises two comfortable houses fifty feet long, with kitchen, offices, bunks, &c., which occupy a rocky shelf hanging over the very bank of the river, in the middle of a double curve of the stream, where it forms a letter S. All these have been erected since the 3d of July, during the summer just past, together with corrals or pounds, troughs, tanks, filters, and other necessary appliances for carrying on the operations of the establishment, which, without them, were greatly limited during the first two years at this station. The force at present employed in this service comprises: Livingston Stone, Chief; John G. Woodhury, Foreman; Marshall L. Perrin, Secretary; Waldo Hubbard, Richard Hubbard, E. C. Forbes, Oliver Anderson, John P. Williams, Assistants to the Chief; E. Conklin, Photographer; Myron Green, Chief Fisherman—ten persons in all, together with a Chinese cook, and numerous Pitt River Indians, who assist in hauling seines, corralling fish, pulling boats, and other incidental labor.

The McLeod River rises in Mount Shasta, and flows through deep and rocky canyons for seventy-five miles or more, emptying into the Pitt River, a tributary of the Sacramento, 185 miles above Sacramento, and some twenty miles from the Sacramento River on the east. It is never wider than 160 yards, and often narrows, as it rushes and foams through rocky passes, to thirty yards, and even less. Its waters are cold as ice, formed from melting snows, and fed by the coolest springs of the deepest and longest gorges of the mountain ranges which it penetrates; they are clear as crystal, and a person standing on the banks can distinguish every pebble upon the bottom in the mid channel for an eighth of a mile above, and see every fish that sports in their depths. Its waters so temper the atmosphere that the heat of a scorching summer noonday is scarcely felt as you rest upon the verdure covered banks. Wherever known, its wild and romantic scenery and its surpassing loveliness have won for it the verdict of purest and most beautiful of California's rivers. This river is still in possession of the Indians, and almost free from white men, although two settlers have obtained a foothold far up the river, since the advent of the Fish Commission. Up to that time, two years and a half ago, the Indians persistently fought off or murdered all intending settlers or miners, regarding the river as exclusively their own. They had been the last of the California tribes to yield to the white man's sway, and the hardest to subjugate. "At one time," says Mr. Stone, "a party of miners came down across the Sacramento hills to their river to look for gold, but they were waited on in the morning by three Chiefs and three hundred warriors, and summarily escorted out of the country. This sort of thing was repeated several times. Still later a party of two Americans and eleven Chiuamen came up from the Sacramento River to dig for gold, and camped a short distance above the present location of our camp, but before morning the McCloud Indians murdered every one of them, not leaving one to tell the story.

"A year ago Mr. Crooks came to the river and settled a mile or two above us, but the Indians murdered him as late as last September, while I was there.

"When we came to the river to erect our house and hatching works, a large number of Indians assembled on the opposite bank and spent the whole afternoon endeavoring by threats and furious gesticulations to drive us away, and afterwards several of them waited on me and told me in their dialect of which I had learned a little, that this was their river and their land, and these were their salmon, and that I was stealing the land and salmon; that they had never stolen anything from the white man nor taken his land, and that I ought to go away. Some of them went so far as to give out threats about my being killed. When I thought of the fate of all my predecessors on the McCloud, I did sometimes feel slight misgivings, but I adopted a firm and conciliatory policy with them which worked so satisfactorily that I am now perfectly satisfied that none of us are in any danger there. I ought also to add that they stand in too much fear of the white man to do any open injury."

Mr. Stone has now mastered their language, knows every man by name, never passes one without pleasant greeting, trusts them with many valuables and has not yet been deceived. Once having a large sum of money about him and having reason to anticipate an attack from white men, he called an Indian and gave him the treasure, while he laid down and slept. The next day the dusky custodian returned every cent. One of the party sold an Indian a vest; the redskin followed him six miles on foot to restore a gold chain carelessly left in the pocket.

As has been intimated, an immense amount of work has been done the past summer. From a very comprehensive sketch printed in the Sacramento Record we have been enabled to cull the following facts of interest:—

With incredible labor they built two stone piers in the

stream, and from there to either shore; and from pier to pier, where the river is about two hundred feet wide, they sunk a fence to the bottom, and extending a foot or more above the water. This fence resembles a rack, and is made of willow poles lashed to cross pieces. The poles are so close together as to prevent the salmon passing through them, and hence below it they gather in thousands, leaping against the barrier in vain attempts to pass. The fence is made in sections, and on the 1st of November, when the break ceases up, comes the fence too, to be packed away and saved for next year. At the northern end of the fence is an acre of river bottom, graveled and level. Here a huge undershot wheel has been set in the bank, moving regularly and slowly with the current. On the shore side the periphery of the wheel is mounted with buckets, which dip into the clear waters, come up full, and empty 6,000 gallons per hour into a flume. This flume leads to the hatching trough. On the opposite shore, at the end of the fence, two corrals, so-called, have been built, made by fencing off some of the river edge where the current is lighter. The only entrance to these corrals is through a long funnel made of poles, and narrowing, so the salmon may barely get through at the inner end, and there the poles are sharp and pointed. The fish finding the fence impassable, work along its front until reaching this funnel. Once in this pool they are driven through a gate to the second corral, and here securely kept.

But all fish are not taken in corrals. Mr. Stone cannot trust for his supply of eggs to these alone. The greater portion are captured below the fence in seines at night, and then the services of the Indians are most useful in pulling at the ropes. A full ton are taken at a haul, and the Professor and his men and Indians are in the midst of the struggling salmon, knee deep in the icy stream. The red skins shout and laugh and dance. The cry "Mahalla!" "Mahalla!" is incessant, and now and then, as a huge fellow is disentangled from the net, the cry is "buck!" "buck!" "The fish with the gracefully shaped jaws and broad bodies are the females, "mahallas," and are carried rapidly to a floating crib near by and east in, where they flounder in shallow water in vain endeavor to escape. The crooked jawed, narrow bodied and heavy fish are the "bucks," or males, and about one in five of these are taken to the crib also, while the remaining four fall to the Indians.

The hardest work, however, is done by day. Following down the flume from the water wheel and you enter a tent nearly 100 feet long and 50 wide. The water pours into a large wooden reservoir, and soon we come to the hatching process. On one side are the men busy making trays, and hard work it is. These trays are light frames one by two feet, stretched across each of which is a sheet of wire cloth or screen cloth, treated with asphalt, to prevent fungus or slime gathering upon the wood, which would destroy the eggs. Of these trays, over 500 have already been made, and 500 more are yet to be constructed. Leading from the reservoir mentioned and running the whole length of the tent by gentle declination, made by dropping sections slightly, are eight long troughs of heavy boards just wide enough to admit the trays lengthwise. These troughs made by the party are also back with asphalt. Each trough is divided by partitions into lengths to suit the length of the trays. In each compartment so made, four trays will rest, one on top the other. Thus we have troughs enough to hold 1,120 trays at a time. Each tray will hold 6,000 salmon eggs. This gives a total, when all are filled, of 6,720,000. About five per cent are lost, leaving 6,384,000 reliable eggs, every one of which will produce a fish. These eggs are obtained by stripping the female salmon, and impregnating them with the milt of the males. The eggs procured number about 500 to every pound weight of the yielding salmon. They are always rinsed in the trough compartment with carefully filtered water from the reservoir. After lying two days upon the trays, over and through which the water passes continually, the egg becomes opaque, and a film extends over the yolk. This opaque spot is the germ of fish life. Now it is the trays must be watched. Daily, nightly they must be lifted out and examined. Whenever an egg turns white it is dying or dead, and is picked out. If left in the tray it would throw out a vegetable growth of little arms and destroy every egg within reach. For seventeen days the eggs remain in the troughs, and then two bright, black little spots are seen; these are the infant eyes of the future salmon. Now comes the packing. The boxes in which they are packed are all two feet square and a foot deep. The eggs are packed with first a layer of moss at the bottom of the box, and then a layer of eggs, and then another layer of eggs, and so on to the top. Midway, in the interior of each box, there is a thin wooden partition to break the force of the superincumbent mass of moss and eggs. We pack about 75,000 in a box. When the box is filled the cover is screwed down and packed with another one of the same size in a crate three inches and a half larger on all sides than the combined bulk of the two boxes inclosed, this intervening space being filled with hay to protect the eggs from sudden changes of temperature. On the top of the crates is a rack for ice. The only suitable moss that can be obtained is found at the headwaters of the Sacramento, seventy miles away! When the embryo are packed they have to make a journey of 3,000 miles to the eastern waters for which they are intended. The first shipment is now ready, and the rest will follow rapidly until the spawning season ends. Really, that is September 21st, but as California is peculiar in many things, so in this, salmon run up

the stream every month in the year here, and spawning goes on all the time. About the first of November Mr. Stone will break camp, pack up his works and secure them. He will then go down the coast, perhaps as far as San Diego, and, under orders from Washington, inquire into the entire salmon and trout family of the coast, and present the result of his labors in a full report.

No eggs are fully hatched, either at the California establishment, or at the one at the Penobscot River under charge of C. G. Atkins, these being the distributing stations from which they are sent to the various minor stations in the States, at which they are fully hatched. The hatching time depends on the temperature of the water, and may be from one month to six months. In California about one month suffices to produce the perfect fish, which at the age of two months is able to look out for itself in our rivers and bays. The station on the Penobscot is maintained to supply salmon for the cold waters of the northern streams, and that upon the McLeod River to supply fish for the warmer waters of the south of the Union. There is also a noted difference between the salmon at the two stations. That of California is known as the *salmo gairdneri*; that of the Penobscot as the *salmo salar*. The former is marked only by dark and gray spots with silver, while the Maine salmon presents a variety of beautiful colors. The California salmon has a hooked or eagle beak upper jaw, with no knob or projection upon the lower jaw. The salmon at the east presents the contrary features. As to their flesh there is but little difference, though the eastern salmon is now in most favor.

The McLeod River was selected because it is the chief salmon-breeding stream in California; its waters are perfectly pure, and the means of speedy transportation ample; it is free from white men, and has no mining, mills, etc., to drive the salmon away. Within a few years the American and Feather rivers have been entirely depleted of these fish, and now California's supply of salmon depends wholly on this stream. The barriers, corrals, &c. of the Commission will not break up the run of salmon, because myriads of fish go up the river both before and after he takes spawn, and the six million eggs he takes will not be missed. Salmon enter the mouth of the McLeod in March in large schools, and in May are still more plentiful, but not very large. In August the run up stream begins, and then comes the spawning, the fish seeking the far upper waters to deposit the ova. The Sacramento salmon is an active and powerful fighter. It may be caught by hook and line in salt or brackish waters and also in fresh waters of the upper tributaries. "Salmon Roe" is the best bait for angling for the fish, but they will often take the artificial fly. A short time after spawning in the McLeod River, the parent salmon become black, smooth, the scales are absorbed into the body, and they become diseased and die. Their bodies float to the shores in thousands, and then it is the bears come down from the mountains to eat the dead fish, and all the Indians go hunting bear. Preparations are already on foot on the McLeod for the bear hunts of September.

Besides salmon hatching, Mr. Stone and his party have other work still to do. They every day prepare specimens for the Smithsonian Institute Museum at Washington, putting up in alcohol varieties of salmon and all possible attainable varieties of brook, lake, river and mountain trout. Some are skinned, others preserved entire. Over four hundred specimens have already been obtained, and some one hundred gallons of alcohol used in their preservation. When finished it will be the only complete museum collection of California fish.

EASTERN TROUT IN CALIFORNIA.—Some two years ago the California Fish Commissioners procured from the East varieties of river and brook trout, and placed them in the north fork of the American River, where, before, there were no fish. We now learn from Mr. B. B. Redding—one of the Commissioners who recently visited the river where they were deposited, in order to ascertain how the fish had prospered, and whether they had remained in those waters or had gone below the falls—that he found the trout very plenty, biting freely at the hook and much grown. He took several and identified them as the eastern fish. He returned all he caught to the river. The spawning season for this fish is at hand, and he believes the head waters of the river will be thoroughly stocked with these trout.

SCOUNDRELS.—Mr. Hess, of the firm of Perkins & Hess, of Grand Rapids, Michigan, has called at our Chicago office to express their misgivings that Fish Culture will not pay as an industry, inasmuch as an appropriation of some 200 salmon were nearly destroyed in his hatching house last week by some scoundrels who poisoned them.

—The semi-annual meeting of the Illinois State Fish Culturists' Association will be held at Peoria during the State Fair, to-day. Different native breeds of food fish will be exhibited, and also trout from the fish farms at Elgin. Several very fine aquaria will be shown.

—The State Fish House at Anamosa, Iowa, will be completed by the end of this month. The spring which will supply the hatching troughs is almost inexhaustible. Mr. B. F. Shaw, who is in charge, has been notified by Professor Baird to be in readiness to receive 250,000 California salmon early next month. Mr. Shaw will certainly raise white fish at Anamosa. We wish the Iowa Fish Commissioners full success, and believe that their labors will in due time produce the best of results.

Natural History.

THE OREGON BIRD.—In our last number we described a peculiar bird, whose characteristic traits were sent to us by Mr. Roop, of Portland. Professor Baird and Mr. Ridgway have kindly given us the following information in regard to it: "The description of the bird coming from Mount Hood, Oregon, answers very well to that of Clark's crow (*Picicorvus Columbianus*), a species common in the Rocky Mountain region and westward. This bird, however, has an elongated, slightly curved bill, with nothing of the scissors shape about it. If the bills cross, as we infer from the term, it is probably an accidental malformation, such as is not unfrequently occurs in long-billed birds, and such as is permanently present in the so-called cross-bills." [We have requested Mr. Roop to send us a stuffed bird.—Ed.]

—An occasional correspondent who signs himself "Veteran," mentions having recently killed a black snake which contained in its stomach five little woodcock, apparently only a few days old and just swallowed, and assumes that these snakes are among the most destructive of pot-hunters. We have little doubt in our minds that scarcity in certain localities is often due almost wholly to the cause here named.

—There is something delicious about the way the bees behave in Los Angeles. All you have to do at breakfast time, in an old house, is to procure a gimlet, bore into the ceiling, and hold your cup or your slice of bread under the hole, and the honey drops out in an endless stream. Of course the garrets are not of much account as enjoyable locations. When they tear down a house at Los Angeles, the bulk of wax alone, pays for the demolition, and goes a good way to build the new house.

PRESERVING THE VITALITY OF EGGS.

WHITEFIELD HOUSE, MEAL GATE,
CARLYLE, ENGLAND, Aug. 25th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—The failure in hatching eggs of a hardy game bird, lately sent in great numbers from America to England, plainly suggests the inquiry "Have they been packed and treated in the best manner?" I have given this matter great attention lately, and beg to offer a few remarks thereon. Our London Journal of *Horiculture* is also our best authority on poultry subjects. I take it, and see several letters in best month's number giving suggestions how eggs may be preserved quite fresh for a very long time. Our writer states that he has kept eggs perfectly fresh from August till the following March, by using thin boards or shelves perforated by circular holes, in which the eggs are placed with the small end down. This causes the yolk to swim always in its proper position, and not to adhere to the side. Strange to say, but it is an undeniable fact, that twenty or thirty years ago all our servants had ten times more skill in domestic economy than at the present day. They could brew first-rate ale, pickle, and manufacture capons, and bring up poultry with marvellous success. We have now to do all these things ourselves, if done at all, and wait on our servants. I saw lately in an old lumber room the remains of a board as above described, which my mother said was in constant use fifty years ago in all well managed households.

They down a great number of eggs in salt, or hard, every summer, which keeps them quite good for eating for many months; but whether the vital property is preserved thereby I do not pretend to say. I believe that turning the eggs every day is the grand secret.

"Oo Caddemass begin to"

is a trio old couplet with some who tell me that they lay every second or third day for a week or so, before inclined to sit. These eggs are marked with a cross of ink or soot, so as to distinguish the different sides, and if not turned every day not one will hatch. I observe that all our domestic poultry and pheasants turn their eggs themselves when sitting, and seldom miss one. Some guests of mine, who would not follow it at first, construed themselves of the fact by marking a lot of hard-boiled eggs in a nest, which was in the shrubbery close under a window, and we could see her go off and on. Mr. H. Barr, of Berkshire, a most excellent authority in such matters, writes me to-night, and among other things says: "I omitted to answer a question of yours in a former letter, relative to the carriage of American eggs. I think the eggs should be packed in tin boxes, and packed tight, so as to be safe, but not too tight, and in each box or basket should be turned on one side or topsy-turvy every day. This is all important. If this is not attended to it is of no good attempting to transport them."

I quite agree with my much esteemed friend, and I think nothing could be better than packing them in so he suggests—in shallow boxes. What could be better than coarse ribbles, i. e. stones, which are light and dry, and are better than any other material that they might be had for use with netting, coarse open sacking, or some such contrivance, so as to keep them from shifting, and then you could invert the thing once. A lot of these could stand on the top of each other like shelves. This would save the immense labor of turning each individual egg between finger and thumb, and there would not be the liability of missing some or losing them untillable. That they can be brought over successfully, if well managed, I have no doubt whatever. JACKSON GILLIBANKS.

MORE ABOUT SHARKS.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., August 25th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—In a late issue of your paper I observed the article "As to Sharks," and as I have no reason to doubt the veracity of Professor Baird's statement, I am obliged to confess that I have, through want of pick, missed that, or I must console myself with the belief that there must be a great difference between the flesh of the blue shark and that of the brown and ground species. Eight years of my life I spent at sea, and during that time I made the acquaintance of quite a number of sharks of almost all ages, sizes and species, but only on two occasions have I thought of tasting the flesh, and in neither of the cases did I get the length of actual taste. Many a time I have heard old sailors state their conviction as to shark being "a mighty hard morsel to swallow," and some would say that "skunk could not smell such morsure." I felt a great curiosity on the subject, and determined that when I could get a chance at a young one I would try how it tasted. The chance came at last, and an extract from my journal will show my experience on the subject:

Saturday, June 9th, 1868.—Just when I was going in to dinner the boatwain came to ask for a piece of raw pork, saying he wanted to catch a young shark that was knocking about the bows. I went forward and found that there were two young sharks, and that they would have nothing to do with the bait. I got the grubs and went out on the merrigale, and when I got a chance at a net I let drive at him—and made a lively miss. A sailor named Sinton next took the grubs, and struck one and got him on board, and then I got a slip at the other one, and some how or other I actually struck him and got him on board too. Half an hour

later a fellow about ten feet long was seen crawling about the same place. The harpoon was got out in his honor, and Sinton sent it through him, but when he healed him up he kicked and struggled to such an outrageous fashion that the harpoon tore away the flesh, and he fell back into the water a gone shark, and as it was a dead salmon we could see his blood flowing in the cockpit. The two young ruffians in the meantime were cut up and prepared for the frying pan and led to soak till to-morrow. I have tasted a good many kinds of fishes, but never yet brown shark, or any other kind of shark for that matter, but I think if all goes right I will have a piece to-morrow to see how it tastes.

Sabbath, June 10th.—My mention as regards the piece of shark I was to eat to-day is now made of stick. The water in which the flesh was soaking was changed three times since yesterday afternoon, and yet by this morning it smelled so awfully that it was quite perceptible from any part of the deck, and the cook emphatically declared that he would not cook any such stuff, and he would not let any of his pans be used for such a purpose, for he never would be able to get the smell away, and nobody made any objection what so ever, so that I was left all night aboard. On account of the solemnity of the occasion, and also because I had doubts as to whether our Hindoo would cook such an unorthodox kind of meat, I officiated as chef de cuisine, and proceeded to make shank so stew, but oh, gracious! whenever the meat began to get into the stew pan I felt sure that I was to quit a perfume that was far from agreeable, and which in a short time got so intolerable that I seized the pan, carried it a short distance and dumped the contents. I observed that Muckern had a severe scrubbing at that useful utensil during the course of the afternoon, and no doubt he blessed the Sahib for taking liberties with his dishes."

My second attempt at shark eating was at Annesley Bay, in Abyssinia, at the time of the British expedition against King Theodoros. Our captain and three officers of the Fort's 5th Regiment made me a shooting party and I was invited to accompany them. We sailed about twelve miles up the bay and camped out for three days, and during that time I made my second attempt at shark eating.

Friday, 25th February, 1868.—When the tide had gone out to-day I saw a fish of some kind floundering about in one of the shallow pools. I took up the fish and examined it with my eye, and found it was a young ground shark about eighteen inches long. When I first waded into the pool the young wretch made direct for me, but afterwards turned round and tried to make off. However, I grabbed him by the tail, and in spite of some desperate attempts he made to bite my hand, I brought him up to the tent. I remembered the time when I once before tried to eat shark (and shank), and concluded to try this one, as it was a different kind and possibly might not smell. The other young sharks, I remember, were kept in soak for a night, so I decided to cook this one while fresh. On account of the solemnity of the occasion, and also because I had doubts as to whether our Hindoo would cook such an unorthodox kind of meat, I officiated as chef de cuisine, and proceeded to make shank so stew, but oh, gracious! whenever the meat began to get into the stew pan I felt sure that I was to quit a perfume that was far from agreeable, and which in a short time got so intolerable that I seized the pan, carried it a short distance and dumped the contents. I observed that Muckern had a severe scrubbing at that useful utensil during the course of the afternoon, and no doubt he blessed the Sahib for taking liberties with his dishes."

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CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC PARKS,
NEW YORK, Sept. 13, 1874.

Animals received at Central Park Menagerie for the week ending September 12th, 1874:
Six Prairie Dogs, *Cynomys ludovicianus*. Presented by Philadelphia Zoological Society.
One Canada Rabbit, *Lepus canadensis*.
One White Featlow, *Pero cristatus*.
One small Alligator. Presented by Master Conde R. Thorne.
W. A. CONKLIN.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

THE AUTUMN LEAVES.—The log continued drouth in many sections of the country has so dried the sap in the shade and forest trees, that their leaves are withering, turning brown, and falling prematurely. Many trees have already shed half their foliage, and it seems as though all would be stripped and bare long before their usual period; so that we are likely this year to miss the radiant glowing tints that make the American autumn gorgeous. We experienced a rapid transition from winter to summer. Spring was omitted, and now, if we are to pass directly from summer to winter, how shall we endure the elimination of both the vernal and autumnal seasons? In lieu of the crowning glory that makes the October forests resplendent, we shall have only the serene and yellow leaf to remind us, indeed, that "the melancholy days have come."

—Our Waretown correspondent, "A Brick," says he has found pink pond lilies in Ocean County, New Jersey. They were usually of larger size than those of a white color, which he attributes to the peculiar richness of the soil.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

ANNIE C. AVERY, Mt. St. Vincent.—For information in general as to the cultivation of outdoor or "garden ferns," we refer you to an article on ferns to be found in No. 20, Vol. II, of FOREST AND STREAM. Please read carefully the portion commencing "The fern so readily adapts itself," etc., to the end, and if you would add anything to this you will be able to do so easily, as everything relating to this beautiful and hardly decorative plant for the parlor is suggestive from the very beginning. We like the plan of making steps, rising one above the other, or galleries, little arches, etc., all of which can be easily made with small bits of granite quartz and jasper, felspar, or such other geological specimens as you may have or can procure. Ferns of small size should always be chosen. There are many beautiful sorts to be had at a small cost, and which any greenhouse will furnish. Ask for hardy and self hardy ferns.
O. Q.

MARY MANSFIELD.—The leaf you send "of a curious plant found growing wild in the woods," is the *Passiflora*, or passion flower. How it came to be found in the woods I can only conjecture; most probably the seeds were sown by the birds, who plant many seeds, both of flowers and fruits. The *Passiflora* are truly beautiful plants for cultivation—both curious and interesting. The flowers are sometimes produced in great profusion, and during a succession of several weeks. Under glass they will bloom many weeks, and in summer or autumn out of doors.

They are a beautiful plant for training about doors and windows. I have one now in bloom at this writing, running over a portion of my front door, that is the admiration of all who behold it. The one best adapted for indoors is the *Clara gillibanci*, and for out of doors the *P. caerulea*.
O. Q.

EMERSON, Charlestown.—The insect you sent for recognition is an old and well known enemy of the garden. He is king among "saw flies," the female *Clandius difformis*. He has an apparatus at the extremity of the body, which, revealed under the microscope, presents the appearance of a genuine saw, hence the local name in many places of "saw fly." This insect is one sixth of an inch in length, with a black and shining body, and dirty, yellowish white legs. Having once seen him you will never forget him. These flies are fond of rose leaves. They work about seventeen days, and then remain in a pupa state three weeks, when they again make their appearance in the shape of perfect insects, ready to vex the soul of the most patient gardener.
O. Q.

BREWSTER, Pennsylvania.—The "animal insect, you call him," is one of the August pests, and he is called the *Tettigonia*, or familiarly known in Massachusetts as the "leaf hopper of the vine." This insect is found in wet and damp locations, as well as in dry gardens, and is a bad customer to deal with. The *Tettigonia* are often found upon the leaf of the grape vine, and their bite is blight. They go there to bite, kill, and destroy, and they will kill the fruit on the vine if you do not kill them. There is one species of this insect found in grass lands which leave a deposit called "frogs' spittle." You have only to examine this to trace them out. The *Tettigonia* is one tenth of an inch long, and if you catch one and place him under your microscope you will see him in all his glowing straw colors, nicely striped with red. You can find no better means of expelling him than the application, with a pair of bellows (prepared for the occasion), of equal parts of flour sulphur and dry air slacked lime.
O. Q.

WILD PLUMS OF KANSAS.

We copy the following article from "The Garden," a weekly London journal:

[Some time ago it was stated that a traveller in Central America, while passing over the sandy plains of Kansas, met with dense thickets of small plum trees, not larger than our gooseberry bushes, bearing fruit of immense size and of a peculiarly fine flavor. Several inquiries for information respecting these plums, not having met with any response, our occasional contributor, Mr. Jackson Gillbanks, of Cumberland, who takes so active a part in all branches of natural history, wrote to America, through the FOREST AND STREAM journal, to ascertain whether or not such plums existed, as small bushes bearing large and delicious fruit would be a grand acquisition to both our gardens and orchard houses. This has produced the following interesting letter on the subject from Mr. Ed. Thompson, of Kansas.]

"LAURENCE, KANSAS, U. S. A., July 8, 1874.
"Dear Sir—Your letter, relative to the wild plums of the plains of Kansas, has again directed my attention to them. The head waters of the Kansas river and many streams emptying into the Platte, abound in wild plums of many varieties and colors; where the soil is fertile and water plentiful, the trees grow to the height of from 6 to 10 feet, and the fruit of many kinds is large and pleasant to the taste. There is one variety of white plum quite as large and of as good flavor as Bolman's Washington, a kind generally cultivated and much valued in the Eastern States. Another kind resembles the St. Catherine in size and color. Among the sand hills of the Arkansas, the trees do not reach the size that they do further north, being in fact mere bushes 3 and 4 feet high, growing in dense clumps or thickets. The fruit, however, appears to be equally large and luscious, and during the early fall my men have frequently brought baskets into camp, which were exceedingly palatable, either raw or cooked. In the fall of 1872, after we had experienced severe frosts upon the head waters of the Republican, on our way into settlements upon the north fork of the Solomon, we found a deep arroyo, with a spring, whose sides were covered with these trees, the bearing, their sheltered position having apparently delayed the fruitage and protected them from frost. I shall be this year south of the Arkansas river, in the extreme southwestern part of this State, and if the Indian's untutored mind does not suggest his raising my hair (scalping), I will make further observations upon this subject, the result of which I shall be happy to communicate.
(Signed)
EDWARD D. THOMPSON."

To Jackson Gillbanks:
A local paper asks:

"The labors of Mr. Gillbanks in natural history and nearly every branch of science, seems well known and appreciated in America, and we learn that several parties there have offered to send him some plants of these desirable fruits, which he intends to present to the Royal Gardens at Kew, so as to have the best treatment."

[Mr. Gillbanks begs us to thank Mr. Thompson for the information conveyed.—Ed.]

RANDOLPH, N. Y., Sept. 14, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—Enclosed find a common grasshopper, (*Gryllus viridissimus*) that has upon its body small insects, that when put under the microscope look to be three inches long, and half an inch wide, with three pairs of legs, of a bright red color, and half all over its body. My object in sending it is to enquire: 1st. What are they? 2d. Is it common for grasshoppers to have them? I noticed hundreds of grasshoppers with a little clump of from ten to twenty of these little insects under the wings, where they attach themselves to the body, giving the grasshopper a beautiful appearance as they jump and fly. I noticed many with the wings partly and entirely gone. I suppose the little parasites or insects feed upon the wings, and perhaps eat and kill the grasshoppers. Am I correct?
Years very truly,
HENRY THOMAS.

Secretary Trout Grove Fishery.
P. S.—Since writing the above an old farmer says: "They are flies that have destroyed the grasshoppers for two years before this."
H. T.

[The presence of these parasites has been noticed in other localities; wherever they are found they make mortal havoc with the grasshoppers. If western people would acclimate a few billions of them, the grasshopper plague would afflict them no more.—Ed.]

—A man without resolution is like a man exempt from evil—he has no (will) of his own.

Kentucky at twenty-five double and fifty single birds for a prize of \$200. The third day the prizes will be \$300 and \$200 for ten double birds and twelve single. Parties desirous of further information will address Gus Jarboe, Lock Box No. 8, Lexington, Ky.

SPORTING ITEMS FROM MINNESOTA.

LAKE CITY, Minn., August 31st, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

We have now had fifteen days of chicken shooting, and are able to make a partial report. The season was opened here in good earnest; every dog and gun out. The day was hot, but every man made a big bag. The enthusiasts lasted only for a few days, until it was found necessary to go some fifteen miles from town to find plenty of birds. The largest bag reported was made by a friend, viz: thirty-seven birds, after three o'clock in the afternoon.

Our sportsmen speak very highly of the dogs, and wonder why the Eastern sportsmen are importing dogs from England. Certain it is, that right here we have some splendid dogs of our own breeding. We may be selfish, but nevertheless we believe that they are not surpassed in the wide world. We have a strain of English pointers, which are the largest and best nested dogs I ever shot over, and my experience with dogs runs back eighteen years. I send you the photograph of one of these dogs, owned by Mr. Dilly of this place. I have one of this dog's pups, only five months old, which is now about the size of pointers a year old. He is already perfectly wary broken, even to retrieving. I shall try him first on quail in October. There have been many sportsmen here and at Frontenac from abroad, and a good number still remain. St. Louis is best represented. Among Eastern sportsmen I may mention E. P. Hoffman, Esq., of Philadelphia, an old Andromedon sportsman. Though a stranger, we made him welcome, and put him on the track of both trout and birds. He is one of our oldest sportsmen, and a gentleman of the first water. He paid a flying visit to Rosh River, and was the first and prettiest stream he ever saw, but did not say a fish to any extent. He has moved on west to find chickens more plenty. Mr. Joe Jefferson, the renowned "Rip Van Winkle," is at Frontenac, and has favored us with several calls. He is having glorious sport. If there ever was a true, genial, and refined sportsman, Mr. Jefferson is certainly one. May his calls be oftener and his stays longer.

The trout season closes to-morrow, and although I cannot report the exact number or weight for our streams, yet I may say the number taken from the streams emptying into Lake Pepin has been very great. The largest trout taken was by your correspondent, and weighed two pounds ten ounces. We shall make an effort to obtain a law to rest Rosh River two weeks in the fall, and protect streams by ever saw, but did not say a fish to any extent. He has moved on west to find chickens more plenty. Mr. Joe Jefferson, the renowned "Rip Van Winkle," is at Frontenac, and has favored us with several calls. He is having glorious sport. If there ever was a true, genial, and refined sportsman, Mr. Jefferson is certainly one. May his calls be oftener and his stays longer.

CHIEFDOWN.—On Tuesday September 8th three competition matches took place. The Irish Rifle Club recently organized, held its first match. Perhaps some day this native club will contest for the palm of victory with the regular Irish team. Then when Greek meet Greek will come the tug of war. The first match of the club led off by Mr. Burton shows very good practice. We give the scores. Distance 200 yards, ten shots:—

Table with 4 columns: Name, Score, Total, and Points. Lists scores for various individuals and teams in rifle matches.

Mr. B. Burton carried off the club badge, with the very excellent score of 82 in a possible 40. The Seventy-ninth Rifle Club then shot for the Bruce medal, where Mr. Edmundstone made the best score of 48 in a possible 56. We give the seven best scores:—

Table with 4 columns: Name, Score, Total, and Points. Lists scores for various individuals in rifle matches.

On the same day the rank and file of the Twelfth held their contest for the Gildersleeve Badge. Shooting nothing to brag of, most of the contestants slipping up on the 200 yard range. We give some of the scores:—

Table with 4 columns: Name, Score, Total, and Points. Lists scores for various individuals in rifle matches.

The team practice of the Twelfth Regiment then followed. We append the scores:—

Table with 4 columns: Names, 300 Yds., Total, 500 Yds., Total, and Points. Lists scores for various teams in rifle matches.

Various members of the Brooklyn National Guards tried their hands. We give the best scores:—

Table with 4 columns: Name, 300 Yds., Total, 500 Yds., Total, and Points. Lists scores for various individuals in rifle matches.

On Wednesday the 9th, the members of the Amateur

Rifle Club had their practice, preparatory to the final selection of the American team to compete with the Irishmen on the 26th inst. Wind was good at start, but later in the day was gusty and uncertain. Total of points made by the eight best, 1,130, in a possible 1,440. We append the scores of the eight best:—

Table with 4 columns: Name, Yards, Score, Total. Lists scores for various individuals in rifle matches.

On Thursday the 10th, the Twenty-third Regiment of Brooklyn, Col. Ward in command, had their day's practice. The very best order was kept. A handsome gold badge was the prize awarded to the marksman, and in addition the "Kellogg badge" was to be shot for. Corp. Stearns won the 1st prize, Priv. Dibble the second prize. We give the ten best scores:—

Table with 4 columns: Name, 300 Yards, Total, 500 Yards, Total, and Points. Lists scores for various individuals in rifle matches.

The Kellogg badge, a very handsome one, was presented to the Regiment by Mr. S. I. Kellogg, San Francisco, a former member of the command.

The following table will show the average and best individual scores of the various regiments of infantry and cavalry. Highest possible score 480. Team composed of twelve men:—

Table with 4 columns: Regiment, Team Score, Average, Best Individual Score. Lists scores for various regiments.

On Saturday, "the team" had their practice. The following are the scores:—

Table with 4 columns: Name, Yards, Total. Lists scores for various individuals in rifle matches.

It may be interesting just here to compare the scores made by the Irish team, when they won the Elcho shield, with the performances of the best eight at Creedmore on Saturday:—

Table with 4 columns: Name, Yards, Total. Lists scores for various individuals in rifle matches.

The Press Rifle Match.—We are pleased to notice that the N. R. A. will have a Press match at the fall meeting at Creedmore, open to representatives from any regular newspaper or periodical, each contestant to be a bona fide employe thereof. The weapon to be used may be any military rifle, distance 500 yards, each contestant to be allowed seven shots. No entrance fee will be charged, and the following prizes will be awarded in the order named: First, a gold badge, \$50; second a fishing tackle outfit, to be selected by the winner, (presented by Peck & Snyder); \$25; third, fine gold and silver mounted pearl-handled revolver, in case, (presented by T. B. Fish & Co.); \$20; fourth, a silver badge, \$12; fifth, a gold pen, holder and

case, \$10; sixth, a silver badge, \$8; seventh, a silver badge, \$6; eighth, a silver badge, \$6; ninth, gold pen and holder, \$5; tenth, gold pen, \$5.

We think that General Hawley, of Connecticut, will distinguish himself in this match.

Answers To Correspondents.

Read Ins, Hamden, Conn.—Will answer in our next.

L. S. R.—In your next paper please give me the address of some good party to send game for sale in your city? Ans. A. E. Robbins, Fulton Market, New York City, are one of our principal firms that deal in game.

AMATEUR.—What is the best covering for rans-hoods when fishy fastened with thread and wax, to make them water tight? Ans. Rosin, extra perch, and linseed oil, dissolve and mix. See answers vol. 2, page 407.

H. N. T., Woodside.—Where can I find good reed bird shooting with-in fifty or seventy-five miles of New York City, the size, shot, also the proper charge, and the best time to go? Ans. Chester, Pa., or Hackensack marshes; No. 10 shot, 2/3 drachms of powder. Ball are in season now.

SUBSCRIBER.—I have a setter pup five months old 1st of October; wish to know if it will be safe to take him into the brush this fall, or not until shooting season next fall, when he will be nearly a year and a half old? Ans. By all means take him out, and that in the company of an old dog, if possible.

BENTLEY, Bath.—Can Gley's paper cartridge, No. 12, be reloaded; if so, where can I procure the instrument, and what? Ans. Hardly pays to use a paper cartridge a second time, providing it does not break you can put in another primer. The machine costs about \$1.50, and can be procured at any gunsmith.

TWIN LAKES.—How far from Salisbury, Conn., is it necessary to go to find good bass fishing, and the name of some house (where decent fare and clean beds can be had) to put up at? Ans. Go to Chapinville or Ashley Falls Station, on the Harlem Railroad. We recommend the Cooper, which is the best in the fishing region. Rate room, \$2.50. See advertisement in FOREST AND STREAM.

QUAKER CITY.—In the Des Moines River, Iowa, there is found a silvery, rarely, if ever, exceeding three inches in length, back gray, sides alternately striped with black and silver; belly, hood, back, the latter sometimes white and changes again to red in a few minutes, the color extending to the lower jaw, and tinging the lower part of the tail. What is the name of this fish? Ans. It is a species of the genus, but we do not know its name. Paper has been sent us regarding it.

F. R. B.—We have two ponds and a fine stream empty under our control, which we wish to stock with land-locked salmon. Can you tell us where and for what price we can get them? Ans. Send to the State Hatching House at Sebuc Lake, Maine. We put fifty black bass into one of our ponds last autumn, will they be of any harm to the salmon? Ans. The black bass will destroy the salmon.

G. R. B., Maplewood.—A friend of mine has a spaniel dog which he thinks a great deal of, and uses him for hunting grouse. In running down him one day in the woods the dog ran against a stump and struck his head so hard as to knock him over, and in about two or three weeks after the dog became stone blind. Is it possible to restore his sight do you think? His eyes look perfectly natural, except that in certain lights they seem to look glassy, but there is no film over them that can be seen. We should like you to try from Bentley as the only hope.

MUSKOGA.—Do you know if the Muskoga River, in Ontario, really abounds in large size speckled trout, as reported, and if so where would be the best place to get guide, boat, provisions, &c.? Ans. Take Northern Railroad from Toronto to its terminus at Washago, thence stage and steamboat to Bracebridge, where you can get guides, wagons, boats and provisions. For trout take south branch of Muskoga, no trout in north branch. If you can get a boat from Bracebridge as the only hope.

more. Trading Lakes and Gravelly Rapids are the best objective points. At some points trout will average a pound; at others not more than three ounces. We give our information from personal observation.

READER OF FOREST AND STREAM.—Are breech loading guns of German manufacture reliable? Ans. Very few come to this market. The Germans are noted as makers of gun barrels, and export them in large quantities. The breech loaders are low in price, and there is much to be said for one or two exceptions. What is the action in unloading the barrels the best? Ans. The gun that will show the least displacement between the breech and breech block after a season's shooting. There are so many styles of action that it is a matter of fancy. Are rebounding locks preferable to others? Are they ordinarily as sure? Ans. Rebounding locks are much used by a very few sportsmen. They save some trouble, and being a novelty, are fashionable.

MARK RIGHT.—1. What do you consider the nearest point to New York City at which the following requirements are obtainable—a good farm, healthy location, good upland—what of Orange County?—shooting, respectable neighbors, church and school opportunities? Ans. The back of Peekskill, N. Y. 2. Are you willing to state your choice of the two who have best shot, so far, at Creedmore and Saturday? It is a matter of opinion. 3. I want a good dog, setter preferred, of moderate size, steady and sner noise. Now, would you, if a business man, attempt to break a pup? Ans. No, it is a business of itself. 4. For a useful breed loafing shot gun, would you use your light summer gun of 7 1/2 pounds, or buy a cheaper and heavier one? Ans. For a general gun, the weight should be about 8 1/2 pounds, and cost \$100 and upwards. There would be no risk in loading with buckshot. 5. What is the safest reservoir for gun powder while loading shells? Ans. Any kind of crockery ware.

G. W. H., Philadelphia.—The person who discussed with you the subject of rifle shooting at 1,000 yards is in error. Perhaps those marksmen now practicing Creedmore in order to become eligible as members of the American team, are the best riflemen we have for long ranges in the United States. We do not think there are any men in the United States who can beat them, so far, their accuracy of shooting (see to-day's) paper is not up to that of the Irish team. For 300 yards, snap shots, American riflemen are quite as good as any marksmen in the world, and perhaps better. The assertion that there were out West "hundreds" of men who could strike a bill-bye (three inches in diameter) at 1,000 yards, is ridiculous. A man, at a thousand yards, looks hardly bigger than a cap. In fact, if you had them, would it be possible to see a three-inch bill-bye, either at 500 or 1,000 yards? Nothing is looser than the general ideas of distances. A noted rifleman of Creedmore told us yesterday, that to find, outside of Creedmore, a range of 1,000 yards, save on the sea beach, was almost impossible, and that to shoot over a clear ground of 500 yards was even hard to find. Practical gunmakers and rifle manufacturers, who had brought to Creedmore, are somewhat astonished at what a thousand yards really is.

DORCHESTER YACHT CLUB.—The fifth regatta of this club, and the fourth for champion prizes, will take place to-morrow, September 18th, off Commercial Point, Boston. The contestants are the yachts Bristol, Maud, and Water Witch, and the prize a silver cup.

The sixth and final regatta of the season occurs on Saturday, the 20th, for first, second, and third-class centre boards, keel schooners and sloops, over course No. 2, and for fourth-class centre-boards over course No. 3. First prize will be \$15. Judges W. A. Gilbert, Coolidge, Barnard, and N. Wales.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INOCULATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1874.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted. All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts. Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their innovations and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and commendation of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will endeavor to do accurate, fast, and correct the legitimate sports of land and water to those whose uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the deterioration of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week. If possible, CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.
WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE CURRENT WEEK.

FRIDAY, September 18th.—Trotting meetings at Chatham Village, N. Y., Peoria, Ill., Providence, R. I., Lawrence, Mass., Waverly Station, N. J., Norristown, Pa., Florence, Ky.—Dorchester Yacht Club.

SATURDAY, September 19th.—Practice day host clubs, Harlem, N. Y.—Trotting meetings Waverly Station, N. J., Norristown, Pa., Florence, Ky.—Dorchester Yacht Club regatta—Philadelphia vs. Boston B. B. C. at Boston, Mass.

MONDAY, September 21st.—Trotting meetings at Fleetwood, N. Y., and Sacramento, Cal.—Philadelphia vs. Boston B. B. C. at Boston—Athletic vs. Chicago.

TUESDAY, September 22nd.—Trotting meetings at Harford, Conn., America, N. Y., Haverhill, Mass.—23rd to 24th—Porsmouth, Ohio, Potsdam, N. Y., Prospect Park, 25th, Brooklyn, White Marsh, Pa., Albany, N. Y., Eau Claire, Wis., Ambler Park, Pa., Folsom, Cal., 36th, Mordeco, Conn., 25th Monongahela City, Pa., Cuba, N. Y., Tippecanoe City, Ohio, Middletown, Del., Sharon, Pa., Lockport, N. Y., 25th—Philadelphia vs. Mutual B. B. C.

WEDNESDAY, September 23rd.—Match day, cricket clubs, Hoboken.—Trotting meetings same as on Tuesday.

THURSDAY, September 24th.—Brooklyn Yacht Club regatta.—Trotting meetings same as on Tuesday and Wednesday.

AMERICAN AND ENGLISH RIFLES.

THE late discussions in England in regard to the Martini-Henry rifle, relate not as much to the accuracy of the arm, as the violence of the recoil and the variability of the trigger. Of course the latter point, being a simple mechanical difficulty, could be readily controlled; as to the recoil, that is another matter. The *Volunteer Service Gazette* states, "as regards the recoil, the more we search the Blue Book the more strongly we adhere to our opinion, that some evidence very much more weighty than a few rifle-men, however experienced at the last Wimbledon meeting, is needed to rebut the extraordinary strong testimony on the other side, on which the small arms committee relied in recommending the rifle."

We think by comparison, then, we have every reason to be satisfied with our own breech loading arms. The new model Springfield, as an army gun, has proved its accuracy, and even as may have been seen at Creedmoor, as a purely military arm, has asserted its claims as a target weapon. Our Remingtons, Sharps and Ward-Bartons, now used all over the country, subjected to constant and various usage, fill perfectly the places demanded of

them as arms of great accuracy and simple mechanism. Without undue arrogance on our part, we are inclined to think that our breech loading rifles, are, in every way, quite the equals of the English weapons, and in some respects, even surpass them. We do not mean to decry our muzzle loaders. As we have before expressed ourselves, it is a matter to be regretted that our manufacturers of muzzle loading rifles have shown such apathy in regard to their interests. There are no methods, therefore, by which comparisons can be made between the best English rifles, (muzzle loaders,) such as the Rigby and Metford, and those of American make. It has been said to us, and perhaps with reason, that it will require a certain amount of time before such arms will be produced in the United States. Perhaps next season we will see muzzle loaders in use in Creedmoor. As it is, however, comparing American scores with the English ones, Creedmoor against Wimbledon, the shooting of our breech loaders leaves nothing more to be desired.

GAME PROTECTION IN SWITZERLAND.

WE had the pleasure of an interview last week with M. Edward Guyer, fish commissioner from the Canton of Zurich, in Switzerland, who is now on a visit to this country with a view to ascertain what has been done here relative to the protection of game, and to investigate our methods of fish culture. His journey will extend through the West as far as California. From him we learn that Switzerland has taken up the whole subject in earnest, and has acted with a promptness, energy and thoroughness altogether worthy of imitation. Some three months ago the constitution was revised, with the popular consent, so as to place the protection of her forests and streams, with their game and fish, entirely under the control of the Federal Government, the several Cantons or States relinquishing all their rights in their respective domains. By this action she can now treat with other countries upon all questions involved in these special interests; whereas unity of action was before embarrassed by each separate State having jurisdiction over its own affairs. The great advantage thus gained must be conceded. The Federal Government now designates close times and open seasons for game and fish, controls water rights, grants licenses and leases, regulates the fish passes and the sizes and forms of nets, supervises fish culture, prescribes the weight and size of fish to be sold in market, and moreover prevents any one from engaging in the business of fishing unless he thoroughly understands it—a wise provision, certainly. It has also set apart and reserved certain waters for propagation, in which no fishing can be done for a specified number of years. In these respects, it has followed the example of Canada, which seems to be in advance of most other countries in these matters. Each separate Canton, however, is to have its own fish commissioner, and appointments have already been made in nine out of the twenty-two.

This plan of protection includes the forests and their belongings, the propagation of trees for timber and shade, and all other kindred economic interests.

Without at present pressing upon the United States the adoption of a similar system in its entirety (which would certainly seem most advantageous), we will simply state that Austria, Holland and Germany are preparing to reconstruct their game laws upon some improved basis, and are only awaiting the success of the movement in Switzerland to make them conform to hers in all essential features. We shall do wisely if we also scrutinize carefully the work she is doing. A growing interest is certainly manifested throughout this country in this most important subject, not only in the formation of clubs and associations to protect game, and the holding of conventions to discuss vital points, but in the increased amount of information that is daily and weekly disseminated through the press, and the eagerness with which it is everywhere read. The establishment and liberal support of papers devoted exclusively to these interests, two of them within fourteen months, is a most positive indication of the popular drift. Our people seem to have awakened to the exigencies of the hour, and to have heartily embarked in the work demanded of them. What is important is to secure the best method for preservation and protection that can be devised, and then to place it in the hands of the best executive to enforce its observance.

In this connection we may mention one fact most interesting to Americans that has been communicated to us relative to the Austrian fish commission; namely, that its president bears the name of Baron WASHINGTON, who is none other than the great grand nephew of our own George Washington, and the only one of the name now living. He comes from a branch of the family who did not follow the fortunes of George from England to America. His age is about 55, and his wife is a sister of the reigning Grand Duke of Oldenburg, and a niece of the Emperor. He resides at Schloss Poels, Steiermark, Austria.

—Last August was the hottest month that has been experienced in Florida for many years. The average midday temperature was over 90°; highest point reached, 97°; lowest, 77°. Rainfall for the month, one inch. We have a full record from our regular observer at New Smyrna.

—There was a sharp white frost in the Muskoka district, in Ontario, Canada, on the night of September 3d, which blighted the potato vines.

NITRO-GLYCERINE FISHERMEN.

SOME weeks ago we were requested by a person in Massachusetts to give the method by which torpedoes and explosive materials could be manufactured to be used for the destruction of fish. We naturally hesitated before giving such information, and finally thought it better to give no reply to the party making such inquiry. We could, of course, imagine an isolated case where the use of torpedoes to destroy fish might find legitimate employment, as when a pond contained pike, and where it might be necessary to kill all the pike in order to introduce trout or other fish. Of course we gave our enquirer the benefit of this doubt, straining a point, thinking perhaps that torpedoes might be wanted for the above purpose, but determined that it was better to keep to ourselves what we knew of the many rascally methods employed to kill fish. Our most worthy contemporary, the *Twif, Field and Farm*, did not, however, mince matters, for having been requested, very probably by the same person who addressed us, to give the much desired information, "How to kill fish by torpedoes," very properly gave the inquirer a sound rating.

And just here we may mention (not as a coincidence so much as a consequence, perhaps,) that a man has just been discovered killing fish at Quincy Point, Mass., by the explosion of nitro-glycerine, and that much excitement has naturally resulted therefrom. The facts as we gather them from the *New York Times*, are these:—The fish killed were principally sea bass. A small trial of the explosive was at first used, but with indifferent success, as only a few fish rose to the surface; but with an extra charge in a can all the fish within a circle of forty yards were shocked by the concussion. About one hundred were killed instantly, and captured and sold. It is estimated that a hundred more were so seriously affected as to perish. A careful inspection of the fish killed showed, in every instance, that the second or air bladder was rent and filled with blood. The fisherman has been warned against a repetition of this experiment, which is punishable by fines.

We are moreover informed, by the most reliable authority, that quite lately on the Jersey flats nitro-glycerine has been used, and that numberless fish have been destroyed. Though we have looked up the subject carefully, we have not been able to find out whether there is any positive law for the prevention of the use of nitro-glycerine on the seacoast. All we have to say is, that without exactly advising the enforcement of a maritime Lynch law, we would endorse the principle carried out successfully some years ago by those catching smelt in Massachusetts with a hook and line. Those men who used nets to capture the fish (although the law was not explicit as to their prohibition) were caught by the hook and line men and ducked. As to the nitro-glycerine fishermen, we should think a good galvanic kicking, prior to ducking, would be beneficial. To go as far, however, as "to hoist them with their own petards," would be carrying the punishment perhaps a grade beyond what such a crime deserves. We very respectfully bring this subject of nitro-glycerine before the United States Fish Commissioners, and the Massachusetts and Boston societies for the protection of fish and game.

In this connection we may state, and with regret, that questions are very frequently put to us in regard to methods of killing birds, beasts, and fishes by means which are unsportsmanlike, and that it has been our invariable rule to pay no attention to such questions. Our advertising space has also been asked for by parties desirous of selling instruments or substances which we knew were to be used for the destruction of game in an illegitimate manner, and such space in our advertising columns has been, as it always will be, denied to them.

RATIONAL RULES FOR CROQUET.

OUR recent remarks on croquet have called out some correspondence indicating a general interest in the subject, and a demand for some recognized authority. In view of the fact that there never has been, and probably never will be, any published laws, resting on national authority, governing this popular game, the next best thing that players can do will be to adopt by common consent some popular manual, and thus in time make it practically the desired national authority.

From 1864 to 1868 there was much controversy among players as to the methods of the game, and several valuable works were published. When croquet was first introduced to this country, the English rules of Mayne Reid, Routledge, and Jacques were the recognized authorities. In 1865, "Croquet, as played by the Newport Club," was published, and was the subject of much comment among expert players. In 1868 a new edition of a book by R. Fellow was published, in the preface of which the author mentions as one reason for revising a former edition, and a cause greatly influencing and modifying his whole method, the publication of "Croquet: its implements and laws," drawn up by a committee of players appointed by the editor of the *Field*, London; also an article on this book in *London Society*; and states that he had endeavored to agree, as far as possible, with the English committee. But these and many other books seemed to mystify and muddle the average player, and to disgust him with the "scientific game," producing a false impression and laxity of discipline in the game that many years will not eradicate. And yet, with all this wrangle and discussion, there seemed to be very little advantage to the game, as the only really practical point at issue was the restriction or non-restriction of the

For some of these differences of close times, it may be urged in palliation that the quail has an exceedingly wide range—wider than any other game birds. But why should it be closer season for quail in New York from January 1st to October 20th, while as to Pennsylvania there is a difference of ten days? In Massachusetts and Connecticut the law is the same in regard to quail, but differs in Rhode Island, as it does in Maine, New Hampshire, and Vermont. Grouping together States having the same climate and general geographical conditions, why should not the legislation be uniform?

We are pleased to notice that the efforts we have been making for the last year have at last had some effect, and that the convention lately assembled at Niagara Falls has paid some attention to the securing of simpler and more judicious game laws for the country.

MORRIS COUNTY SPORTSMAN'S CLUB.—This club was organized last June for the specific purpose of preserving the game and enforcing the game laws of New Jersey; and, from what we personally know of its character and composition, it cannot but prove a powerful auxiliary to that other association known as the West Jersey Game Protective Society, as well as a useful coadjutor in the universal work which all sportsmen's clubs and associations of good standing have imposed upon themselves. We have received a copy of its by-laws and a list of its members, which comprises some fifty gentlemen, chiefly of Morris county, whose social position, influence, and means will enable them to be fearless in the prosecution of offenders, and vigilant in their watch and ward. There is great need for more clubs of this character every where, and we would most earnestly urge their rapid organization in all States, with a view to their eventual combination in the possible formation of an International Game Protective Association, to include both the United States and Canada. It is not necessary that members of such clubs should be practical sportsmen, or expert at trap shooting, so long as they have seriously at heart and in view the great desideratum of multiplied game and decimated pot hunters. We have expectations of great usefulness from the Morris County Sportsman's Club, and wish it every success. Its officers are:—A. W. Cutter, President; James Bryce, Jr., Vice President; Chas. H. Raymond, Secretary; D. D. Craig, Treasurer; Frank Child, Legal Counsel; who, together with three members at large, Messrs. Whitney, Quimby, and Stout, constitute an executive committee.

THE AMERICAN TEAM.—Last Monday the Amateur Rifle Club selected a team to compete with the Irish riflemen on the 26th instant. It was agreed that two riflemen should be selected by ballot, the two selected to choose a third, and so on till the team and reserve were chosen. The ballot resulted in the choice of H. Fulton and H. A. Gildersleeve, and T. S. Dakin, L. L. Hepburn, G. W. Yale, J. T. B. Collins, J. Bodine, and A. Anderson were in turn selected to constitute the team. E. H. Sanford, J. S. Conlin, L. M. Ballard, F. S. Gardner, and A. Y. Canfield, Jr., were in like manner chosen for the reserve. Colonel Wingate was elected captain of the team. The members of the American team will be provided with ammunition, and their expenses paid, on two days each week, until the day of the match.

We congratulate our riflemen on having such worthy representatives, and believe that the appointment of Col. Wingate as captain of the American team is of most excellent ome. No one has worked harder than Col. Wingate to advance the interests of the National Rifle Association, nor is there to be found any one who combines more thoroughly the scientific and practical details of rifle shooting.

PREPARATIONS FOR THE RECEPTION OF THE IRISH TEAM.—The Executive Committee of the Amateur Rifle Club held a special meeting at Creedmoor, Long Island, on Thursday last, for the purpose of completing arrangements for the reception of the Irish team and their friends, who are en route for this country, and were expected to arrive yesterday. It was resolved to receive the party at the pier, and escort them in carriages to the hotel they may select. Two large hospital tents are to be erected on the range; one to be tendered to the Irish team for their use, the other to be used by the American team. The Treasurer's report showed the amount on hand to be \$884. Of this amount \$100, equivalent to about \$530, will be required for the stakes, leaving a balance in the treasury of \$354. A resolution was adopted directing the President, Col. Wingate, and Col. Gildersleeve, Secretary, to take the necessary steps to raise \$1,000, additional, for the proper reception of their guests. The members have already raised \$600 by subscription for that purpose. The following committees were appointed:—On Reception, Col. Wingate, Col. Gildersleeve, and Lieut. Fulton; Badges, Messrs. Schermerhorn and Fulton; Carriages, J. T. B. Collins; Police, Lieut. Fulton; Tickets and General Arrangements for the Match, Col. Wingate.

THE GREAT PIGEON MATCH came off on September 14th, and Capt. Bogardus claims forfeit on account of James Ward not furnishing the blackbirds. A new match was made as follows: To shoot from ground traps 23 blackbirds and 77 pigeons, 21 yards rise and 80 yards boundary. The match was then on a tie on the blackbirds, each man holding 21 each. Bogardus killed 85 birds out of 100, Ward killing 88. In the latter end of the match Bogardus killed 65 straight birds, a most extraordinary performance; perhaps the best ever shot.

NIAGARA FALLS.—The Niagara Falls Pigeon tournament resulted as follows: Smith killed 19 birds; Welch 15; Newell 16; Kleinman 13; Bogardus 20; Long 19; Price 20; Brown 19; Turrill 13; Wheel 19; Hudson 16; Sherman 19; Tanner 17; Johnston 18; Fish 19; Witmer 17; Moore 13; Jones 18; Landon 17. In the ties of twenty Bogardus had one bird drop out of bounds, and Price won the first prize, \$400. Sherman won the second prize, \$300, by killing every bird at twenty-six and thirty-one yards. On the shoot-off Turrill made a clean score at twenty-six yards, and won the third prize, \$150. Witmer won the fourth, \$100, and Newell the fifth, \$50.

EXPERIMENTS WITH OLD ENGINES OF WAR.—In Paris, last month, under the directions of General de la Faye, a series of very curious experiments were made with engines of war, modelled precisely on the plans of the battering implements and siege trains employed by the Romans. From a Ballista, cannon balls and stones were thrown a distance of over 220 yards. In a period of time not exceeding six seconds, heavy arrows were thrown from a Catapult, a distance of 300 yards. Stones were launched with an initial velocity of forty-two yards a second. The elevations having been carefully studied, no great difficulty was found in placing the projectiles at a distance of 160 yards within quite a limited area. All these warlike implements were constructed after the designs found on *bas-reliefs* on Trajan's column. There is every reason to suppose, that with the warlike instincts of the Romans, their battering trains were powerful implements of destruction. It should be born in mind that sixty years ago army muskets were scarcely of any avail at ranges over eighty yards.

MR. BERGH AND VIVISECTION.—Fully as we may endorse many—not all—of Mr. Bergh's doctrines, we are entirely at variance with him in regard to vivisection, and think that he ventures into waters far beyond his depth. It is a part of all moral reformers to go sometimes, to too great extremes, and thereby retard true progress. Mr. Bergh can never become the censor of what may or may not be the methods to be employed for the highest mental culture. We are all individually obliged to Mr. Bergh for his untiring energy in defence of the animal, but our debt to Prof. Bernard, to Doctors Brown Squard, Hammond and Flint, is even greater. If the hidden secrets of physiology can only be discovered by sacrificing animals, man follows but the highest instincts of his nature, the desire to acquire knowledge, by subjecting the lower creatures to his researches. The animal suffers, it is true, but the man gains a new life.

The Kennel.

FIELD TRIALS.

We have been urging for some time the necessity for the improvement of the breeds of pointers and setters, and have published from time to time several challenges to test the merits of dogs in the field. None of these matches have amounted to anything at present, with the single exception of the coming trial between "Gopher" and "Mowhawk." We congratulate ourselves that owing to our continual agitation for the advancement of the field sportsman's dog, we are enabled to state that there is scarcely a single sportsman's club in the United States but what can now show some evidences of good blood and superior merit in the field, either in the pointer, setter or retriever, since, through our untiring energies, a new, and as we think, a better strain of blood has been infused into the various kennels of America. We hope there are a sufficient number of gentlemen owners of first-class animals to authorize the inauguration of field trials. We must make a beginning somewhere, and therefore trust that there will be a large number of entries to the following stakes to make the first field trial a success:—

THE QUAL FIELD TRIALS FOR POINTERS AND SETTERS.
The Qual Stakes for all aged pointers and setters; entrance fee, \$10. To be run near Keyport, New Jersey, between November 9th and 14th. The precise date, place and time to be agreed on by the majority of entries. Entries to close at this office on November 2d. These trials will be run under the rules as given by the FOREST AND STREAM in its issue of February 5th, 1874, allowing points for retrieving in setters, but none for pointers.

THE SNIPE FIELD TRIALS FOR POINTER AND SETTER PUPPIES.
The Snipe Stakes for puppies born since January 1st, 1874; entrance fee, \$10, with a handsomely designed snipe collar, given by the FOREST AND STREAM. This trial will take place on the Troy Meadows, Pine Brook, N. J., on or about March 6th, 1875. Entries to close at this office on March 1st.

—We knew that whisky was good for human beings when bitten by rattlesnakes, but had never heard before that dogs were benefited by stimulants. We take the following from the *Seick Rapids Sentinel*, of Minnesota:—

A few days since, while James Beatty, Jr., was out chicken-hunting, he ran across a rattlesnake, which he shot, cutting it cleanly asunder. Shortly after his bird dog ran against the severed head and was bitten. Mr. Beatty came into town with him, gave him a good supply of whisky, and bound his leg with earth, which effectually killed the bite of the snake.

GUN TRIAL.—An interesting report of a recent gun trial, sent us by our correspondent at Jackson, Miss., is deferred until next week.

—"Unmanned by the loss of her husband" is the new style of indicating a widow's grief.

TENNESSEE SPORTSMEN'S ASSOCIATION.—The State Sportsmen's Association of Tennessee will hold a grand pigeon shoot, a bench show of dogs, and for the first time in America will inaugurate a series of Field Trials for pointers and setters. This gathering of sportsmen will take place at the Agricultural Fair Grounds, Memphis, on October 7th, 8th, 9th, and 10th. The Field Trials will take place on the 8th. We take great pleasure in congratulating the sportsmen of Tennessee, as they are the first organization to move in earnest in a public field trial for pointers and setters in America. We understand that a large number of entries have already been made. The whole arrangements of the field trials and dog show have been managed by practical men, and when this is the case, a brilliant success for the exhibition is inevitable. If nothing of greater importance, (and we do not think there is anything that would please us better), should intervene, we may be there to see.

The following is the programme:—
WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 7TH.
Bench Show of Pointers and Setters.
For best setter dog over twelve months, prize Silver Goblet.
For best setter bitch over twelve months, prize Silver Goblet.
For best setter puppy under twelve months, prize Silver Goblet.
For best pointer dog over twelve months, prize Silver Goblet.
For best pointer bitch over twelve months, prize Silver Goblet.
For best pointer puppy under twelve months, prize Silver Goblet.
All entries must be accompanied with pedigree and age.
Sweepstakes for All Ages.
For best pointer or setter, prize Silver Goblet.
Entrance to bench show free.

SCALE OF POINTS GOVERNING BENCH SHOW.

Head	Neck	Body	Feet	Legs	Stomach	Flanks	Thighs	Traps	Pointing	Style and Staunchness	Ranking	Roaming	Quality	Total.
10	10	5	5	7	5	12	2	4	15	15	5	5	5	100
80	10	19	8	15	15	10	10	10						

SHOOTING MATINEE.
Wednesday afternoon, October 7th.
Prizes—\$400. Class match, ten single birds. Open to all amateurs. First prize, cash, \$150; second, \$100; third, \$75; fourth, \$50; fifth, \$35. Entrance fee, five per cent. of purse. Twenty or more entries to fill.

FIELD TRIALS.
Thursday, October 8th, 1874.
Prize, Silver Service for best setter and pointer in a field trial. Entrance fee, \$5.

Two hours will be allowed to each trial. Trials will be continued from day to day, at the discretion of the judges.

SCALE OF POINTS GOVERNING FIELD TRIAL.

Name and age of Entry	No. of Entries	Face and Style.	Breaking.	Pointing, Style and Staunchness.	Ranking.	Roaming.	Total.
	30	30	30	15	10	5	100

Rule 1. The field trials will commence promptly at nine A. M., and all dogs entered for the trial must be at the Fair Grounds by eight A. M. of each day.

Rule 2. Dogs will be matched by lot, and order of running will be decided by the same. No more than a brace will be hunted at once.

Rule 3. Each dog will be judged according to the scale, as heretofore given; total number of points to decide. Should a dog not have an opportunity of exhibiting any particular point or points, the judges shall decide the number given to him for that point or points, by the average number of points gained.

Rule 4. All entries to be made by ten P. M. of October 7th. No bystander or spectator permitted nearer the judges than one hundred yards, except the shooter and handlers of the dogs.

Rule 5. No guns allowed on the ground other than those belonging to the appointed shooters. The shooters will be appointed at 3:30 A. M. by the Executive Committee.

Rule 6. The judges will give full instructions to the shooters.

Rule 7. The owner's name, and name of sire and dam of every dog entered must accompany the entry.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 9TH.

Grand Pigeon Tournament—State Association Championship.

Prize, Gold Medal. Match, five double birds. Entrance fee, \$5.

Class Shooting, Eight Single Birds.

Prizes, \$175. Thirty yards rise, eighty yards boundary. Both barrels allowed. Entrance fee, \$10. Open to all amateurs.

Class Shooting, Twelve Single Birds.

Prizes, \$200. Open to all amateurs. Entrance fee, five per cent. of purse. Twenty or more entries to fill. Application for entries prior to October 7th, and afterwards, must be made to P. H. Bryson, Sec.

The prize of \$200 was originally offered to professionals. At the request of many amateurs it has been changed as above.

The Exhibition and Tournament will be under the management of the following gentlemen: H. C. Fritchitt, superintendent; J. F. France, assistant superintendent; P. H. Bryson, secretary.

The State Association was organized on May 1st, when the following officers were elected: R. W. Lighthurn, president; Memphis, W. E. Watkins, first vice president; Nashville; Joseph H. Dew, second vice president; P. H. Bryson, secretary; Memphis; S. L. Barnds, treasurer, Memphis.

—The Queen's County Agricultural Society of Mineola, Long Island, as stated before in this journal, will hold their annual meeting, and also the novel exhibition of sporting dogs on the 7th, 8th and 9th October. We published the following points by which the marks of purity of blood and general style of the dogs are to be judged:—

POINTS IN JUDGING.

Head	25	10
Chest	10	10
Neck	10	10
Shoulders	10	10
Feet and Legs	10	5-100

—Mr. Samuel Thorne, of this city, paid us a visit last week in order to show us a brace of English setters recently purchased for him by a friend in Scotland. They are a beautiful brace of dogs, and have evidently been under the eye of a thorough game-keeper. The colors are nearly all white and orange and white with black muzzle and ears. He has written to his friend to ascertain the pedigree, &c.

DOG-ERRORYER.—We have received a beautiful photograph of a pointer belonging to S. E. Dillay, Esq., of Lake City, Minnesota. The color is liver and white ticked, fine, deep, powerful chest, with grand hind quarters, and an exquisitely tapered tail—one of the handsomest specimens of a pointer we have seen.

The Horse and Course.

EQUINE SPECULATION.—Where are we going to? Lady Suffolk's 2:26 was thought a miracle; then Flora Temple made her mile in 2:14; then Dexter did it in 2:18 one-fifth; then in 2:17, and three years ago Goldsmith Maid got through in 2:14, and now her last performance is 2:14! We shall never be satisfied until we get the mile to somewhere between 2 minutes and 2 1/2. When Goldsmith Maid was very young, say only eleven, she was thought to be a fair juvenile trotter. Just then she became the property of Messrs. Jackman and Doble. American Girl at that time could show the Maid her heels, but Doble, her trainer, saw there was something in the Maid, which only time would develop. As Goldsmith Maid waxed in age, her powers seemed to increase, until at Mystic Park, three years ago, she made her mile in 2:14. The Maid was now fully sixteen and a half or seventeen years old. Taking her case in a sum of equine arithmetical progression as to speed, should she live to be twenty, we may probably get the Maid down close to two minutes, and should her life be spared until she is thirty, we may see a contest between the trotting and the running horse. Who knows? Questions of the maturity of speed in a trotting horse re-vo-lutionise all preconceived ideas, and reverse the human theory of "Go it while you're young, for when you're old you can't."

THE GREAT CENTRAL NEW YORK FAIR.—The annual fair of the Central New York Society, will open on October 6th, at Utica. There will be displays of horses, blooded cattle, sheep, poultry and farm implements, with contests between noted horses. As the programme is of the most interesting character, it will certainly draw a large concourse of people to Utica, and the display of animals and implements will undoubtedly fully represent the great State of New York. It will be open from the 8th of October for a week or more.

The Beacon Park races on September 10th were well attended. The first race was for horses in the three minute class. There were but five starters, the well-known speed of Wellesley Boy keeping several of the entries in the stable. He was the favorite, and won the race in three straight heats, the time of each being 2:27. The double team race was devoid of interest, and was confined to Tom Carpenter's pair of Jay Clark and ch. m. Mollie Morris, and D. B. Graf's b. m. Lady Woods and b. m. Carrie N. It was won by Tom's pair in straight heats. The third race was for horses in the 2:26 class, for a purse of \$3,000. There were six starters, viz.: Dan Mace's b. g. Fred Hooper; Carrom's br. s. Jubilee; L. J. Dongry's f. m. g. Joker; Camee's b. g. Camee; Ferguson's b. m. Lady Bowker, and Farmun's br. s. Commonwealth. Hooper won the first heat in 2:27. Commonwealth expiated the defeat in 2:24. The third was won by Joker in 2:27. On September 11th the unfinished race of the 10th, for 2:26 horses, was decided. Hooper took the fourth and sixth heats and race. The second event was for horses in the 2:31 class, which had seven starters. Kansas Chief was the favorite and won very easily in three straight heats. Time, 2:30, 2:29, 2:34. The most interesting race of the week was for the 2:30 class. Five horses started, Red Cloud, Sensation, Gloster, Nettie, and Camors. Red Cloud won the first heat, Gloster the second, and Nettie the third last, in 2:18, 2:19, 2:24.

The Buffalo Park Association closed their running meeting on September 10th. The first race was a hurdle handicap. Six horses were nominated and four started, viz.: Gaffney, Grauger, Macon, and Bennett; they cleared the first hurdle together, also the three next without a mis-lap. In the second mile Helen Bennett fell, and the fifth hurdle, throwing the jockey, and McCaughin, and the rolling over him, he is probably fatally injured. On the three-quarter stretch Macon and Gaffney came down together under whip, and Grauger two lengths behind. Macon and Gaffney came in neck and neck, with Grauger half a length or so behind, Macon winning in 4:01. The second race was a sweepstakes for two-year-olds. There were three nominations, but only two horses started, which resulted in a match between Enlistar and Volcano. The latter got a good start, Volcano taking the lead before reaching the first turn. At the quarter pole Enlistar was only half a length behind. Volcano, however, widened the gap, and ran splendidly throughout, beating his antagonist by ten lengths in 1:47. The third race was for the Buffalo Cup, value \$1,000, added to sweepstakes of \$100 each; distance two miles and a half. Three horses started, and got out evenly, but on the second mile, with Katie Pease second, and Lizzie Lucas on the outside. The latter took the lead, but Wanderer, who did splendidly, soon got ahead and maintained the lead with the end of first mile, when he lost ground rapidly and the contest became hot between Katie Pease and Lizzie Lucas. Katie Pease, however, now showed herself to be good stuff, and astonished her backers by winning the race in the remarkable time of 1:43, the fastest ever on record by six seconds. The fourth and last race of the meeting was for a purse of \$500 for all ages; mile heats. Culpepper, Spendrift, Josie B., and Larry Hart started. Josie B. led by two lengths, but on coming up the home stretch Culpepper made a rush and won the heat by half a head. In the second heat "another jockey up" on Spendrift. There was a good start, Culpepper led by a length, with Larry Hart second and Spendrift third, which placed the race in a very tight position. Spendrift leading and came past under the wire four lengths ahead. Time, 1:44. In the third heat Larry Hart and Josie B. were withdrawn, leaving only Culpepper and Spendrift to decide the heat and race. The horses got off well together, and at the quarter Spendrift was a length ahead. On the back stretch he increased the distance to five lengths, and came in three and a half lengths ahead of Culpepper. Time, 1:47.

Horses that are kept in the stable during the summer should be given daily the luxury of a roll on the earth. Rolling is the means given by nature for the animal to rid itself of vermin and skin diseases, and it tends to make the

animal healthy. Some owners object to allowing a horse to roll on the bare earth, because it gets dirt in the hair and makes extra work to keep the animal clean, but the extra work pays if rightly understood. We allow our horse to roll in the dirt when he is not moist with perspiration, and then stand an hour or two with his coat full of dust before being cleaned up.

CHINCOTEAGUE ISLAND PONIES.—The annual penning of the ponies for the purpose of sale and branding took place on the 18th ult. at Chincoteague, Accomac county, Va. The King of Chincoteague, Kendall Jester, came in first with about "fifty head of critters," as the native islanders call the ponies, and at three o'clock at least 350 were in the pen. The sale was a slow one, some of them even all told, being disposed of and at prices averaging some \$60. The owners are evidently a little excited on the subject of the market value of these animals, and are holding them too high for the purposes of speculators. The original stock from which these ponies sprung held possession of this island before it was trod by human feet. It is believed that a vessel was wrecked along the coast baying on the point. Shetland ponies, and also some of them crossed ashore. They have been intermixed with imported blood, however, and now only bear resemblance to the real Shetland pony in that they are small. Some of them are very handsome, and are full of spirit and fire. I drove one to a sulky on the beach at a gait inside of 3:45, and without the slightest training. They run wild on the island. Very few are ever broken to harness, and in no instance do they ever perform a useful bit of grain. King Jester had a mare in his drove from which he has sold \$1,100 worth of colts, none over and most of them at rates much less than \$100 apiece. After the colts had been branded they were again turned loose to roam and feed at will over the entire island. Altogether there are some 500 of them. —*Cor. N. Y. Herald.*

THE RACING SEASON.

THE Summer racing season of 1874 has proved so far to be the most memorable and remarkable one in the annals of the American turf. The records for both running and trotting necessitate a material alteration in the title of fact, from a half mile to four miles. The most remarkable performance of the year opened at Lexington, Ky., on May 12, with the remarkable performance of Tom Bowling, in Lexington, 104 pounds, running one and a half miles in 2:34, three seconds faster than the same distance had ever been run. In this race, by a resolution of the Lexington Association, he is credited with one mile in 1:44. The horse was permitted to extend his run to two miles, which he performed in 3:27, four and three-quarter seconds faster than True Blue's, with four pounds less weight, timed by the official timers of the day, three gentlemen whose integrity and honesty are beyond question.

On the same day Leona, a two-year-old filly, daughter of War Dance, Lexington, ran half a mile in 49 1/2 seconds, with eighty-nine pounds, being six pounds over the weight required by Lexington rules for two-year-olds.

As the summer advanced the horses centered at Saratoga. The track during the two meetings was generally in fine condition, especially so during the second one. On the first day Ollata, a two-year-old, by imported Leamington, out of Ollata, by Lexington, ran half a mile in 1:47, a few days after Madge, by imported Australian, three years old, eighty-seven pounds, dam Alabama, by Brown Dick, ran three-quarters of a mile in 1:54, thus beating Alarm's time one-quarter of a second.

On the 13th of August, Gray Planet, five years old, 110 pounds, by Planet, dam English, by Gloucece, ran a mile against time in 1:42, beating Alarm's and Springbok's time one-quarter of a second; Springbok as four years old, 108 pounds, and has a second heat in 1:42, after the first in 1:45.

On the 15th of August, Pielou, three years old, by Concord, a son of Lexington, with eighty-three pounds, ran one and an eighth mile in 1:56.

On the 19th of August, Fadladeen, seven years old, by War Dance, a son of Lexington, with 111 pounds, ran the same distance, one and an eighth miles, in the same time, 1:56, or at the rate of 1:43 1/4 to the mile.

The day after, Reform, three years old, by imported Leamington, eighty-three pounds, ran one and three-quarter miles in 3:05, thus beating Frogfoot's time, 3:07, one and a quarter seconds, he being four years old and carrying 104 pounds.

The greatest and grandest achievement of them all was the great race of Fellowcraft, by Australian, dam Aerolite, by Lexington, running four miles in 7:19—the first three miles in 5:29. The pace did not seem to fatigue the horse more than an ordinary run of two miles. In two hours he was entirely over and ready for his foot. The record on his grandsire on the dam's side, 7:19, stood for nineteen years. It will not be so long before this one will be beaten.

Thus the fastest half-mile, 1:42; the fastest mile 1:42 (unless we give Tom Bowling credit for the 1:41 made in a mile-and-a-half dash, and by resolution of the club, a record); the fastest one and an eighth miles, 1:56; the fastest two miles, 3:23; the fastest two and three-quarter miles, 4:53, and the fastest four miles, 7:19, all have been run on the Saratoga track. Whether the fast time is to be attributed to the nature of the soil, the superiority of the track, the pure and clear atmosphere, or to the improvement in horses, is a question yet to be solved. Before the close of the fall campaign we predict some additional changes in our time tables. —*Turf Field and Farm.*

RICHMOND SHOOTING CLUB.—A number of young gentlemen of Richmond, amateur disciples of Nimrod and Isak Walton, having formed themselves in a club, and sporting operations, propose to inaugurate the season on Friday next in a convivial and social way by a little entertainment at their hunting lodge, "Chalbourne Hall," in King William county, to which we kindly acknowledge the receipt of a polite invitation. Among the guests will be some of our most distinguished citizens, and a very pleasant time is anticipated. —*Richmond Dispatch.*

We are only too happy to hear that such an organization exists in good old Virginia, and we trust the members of the Richmond Shooting Club will let us hear from them from time to time.

Rational Pastimes.

Secretaries and friends of Athletic, Base Ball, Cricket and other outdoor Clubs will kindly mail their contributions not later than Monday in each week.

Below is a summary of the regular game of base ball—out including "scrub matches"—played in England by the Boston and Athletic clubs. It will be seen that the Boston are way ahead on the total number of runs, and that McVey is far ahead in the list of batsmen, while George and Leonard lead the score at cricket:

Games Played at	Boston.	Athletic.
Liverpool, July 30	11	14
Liverpool, July 31	22	18
Manchester, August 1	15	23
St. George's Grounds, August 3	24	7
Prince's Grounds, August 6	14	11
Richmond, August 8	3	11
Crystal Palace, August 10	17	8
Crystal Palace, August 11	8	19
Keelson Oval, August 13	16	6
Sheffield, August 15	19	8
Sheffield, August 16	18	17
Manchester, August 20	9	11
Dublin, August 24	12	7
Dublin, August 25	4	15
Total	183	161

The record of the cricket work done by the two clubs is as follows:

NAME.	Runs	Balls	Wickets	Runs per Wicket	Balls per Wicket
G. Wright	7	189	54	81	14.83
L. George	7	189	54	81	11.55
H. Wright	7	75	33	31	8.38
A. Barnes	6	81	24	30	8.10
S. Spalding	6	75	23	28	7.50
O'Rourke	6	59	13	13	5.90
McGeary	6	51	18	28	5.66
A. Anson	6	48	9	9	4.80
S. Wright	5	48	9	9	4.77
M. McVey	5	41	11	11	4.56
H. Fisher	5	34	6	12	4.40
H. Fisher	5	34	6	12	4.35
M. McBride	5	30	9	11	3.75
S. Spalding	4	30	9	11	3.66
S. Spalding	4	28	12	13	3.29
H. Hall	4	26	12	12	2.83
S. Spalding	4	26	12	12	2.78
M. McVey	3	17	5	5	3.40
Kent	3	12	4	4	3.40
S. Clapp	3	1	1	1	1.00
B. Butler	3	0	0	0	0.00
S. Spalding	3	0	0	0	0.00
Total	7	887	50	50	5.47

NAME.	BOWLING ANALYSIS.					Runs per Wicket	Balls per Wicket
	Balls	Runs	Wickets	Wickets	Runs per Wicket		
H. Wright	1274	351	164	54	5	23.50	4.64
G. Wright	665	150	72	20	3	22.83	5.47
McBride	654	173	92	27	1	23.88	4.15
Leonard	35	9	9	0	0	35.00	8.00
Total	2628	522	378	110	9	23.70	4.80

Commenting on the departure of the American ball players for home, and reviewing their work on the English cricket fields, *Land and Water* says:

While on the subject of the American invasion, it would be unjust to omit mention of the feats achieved by the base ball players at cricket. Below will be found the result of the matches in which they figured in England, and wherever the composition of the teams to which they were opposed, it will be seen that they were never once defeated:

	1st In.	2d In.	3d In.
Eighteen of America	107	107	107
Twelve of Marylebone Club	103	103	103
Unfinished owing to rain.			
AT PRINCE'S, AUGUST 6, 7.			
Eighteen of America	110	110	110
Prince's Club and Ground	21	39	60
Americans won by one inning and 18 runs.			
AT RICHMOND, AUGUST 8.			
Eighteen of America	89	89	89
Thirteen of Richmond	108	108	108
For six wickets. Unfinished.			
AT OVAL, AUGUST 12, 14.			
Eighteen of America	100	111	211
Stray Club and Ground	37	42	215
For four wickets. Unfinished.			
AT KINGSFIELD, AUGUST 15, 17.			
Eighteen of America	130	130	130
Sheffield	43	45	83
Americans won by an inning and 42 runs.			
AT MANCHESTER, AUGUST 20, 21.			
Eighteen of America	121	100	121
Manchester	43	53	95
Americans won by 136 runs.			
AT DUBLIN, AUGUST 24, 25.			
Nineteen of America	71	94	165
Twelve of All Ireland	47	32	79
Americans won by 80 runs.			
Matches played, 7; won, 3; lost, none.			

The cricket shown by the Americans was, as may be expected, rough and incorrect, according to strict English notions; but splendid fielding, some good bowling, and many fine innings, being returned home vicariously, were probably throughout. Harry and George Wright both bowled well, the former medium paced round-arm, the latter fast ball, bowing with considerable independence. The Wrights showed themselves to be very fair batsmen, and Leonard, Bevis, Barnes, Anson, and Spalding, with practice, would all bat well.

The Nassau club of Brooklyn were very successful on their recent tour through New York State, as the appended record of their games shows. They returned home victorious in all their games but one, the Fly Aways being the only club to defeat them. At the tournament they won two games out of three played, and were thus placed on an equal footing with any of the contesting clubs. The first and second prizes (\$300 and \$200 respectively) were divided between the Fly Aways of New York and the Nassaus of Brooklyn, each club receiving \$225, \$50 being given to the Nassau local association. The boys were greeted on their return by a large party of friends, who escorted them from the Fulton Ferry in triumph. One and all unite in saying that they have had a splendid time, and have been received everywhere with the politest attention. The record of the tour is as follows:

Played at Onondaga, August 31, Nassau vs. Fly Aways	8 to 15
Played at Oneida, September 1, Nassau vs. Chelsea	8 to 12
Played at Oswego, September 2, Nassau vs. Utica	8 to 0
Played at Utica, September 4, Nassau vs. Utica	10 to 10
Played at Johnstown, September 5, Nassau vs. Johnstown	17 to 0
Played at Johnstown, September 8, Nassau vs. Murphy	12 to 0
Played at Amsterdam, September 10, Nassau vs. Columbia	22 to 0

Among the games since our last issue worthy of record, from the small figures of the scores, may be named the following:

Chelsea of Boston vs. Arlington of N. Y., at Boston.....	6 to 3
Mutual vs. Chicago, at Brooklyn.....	5 to 2
Harford vs. Chicago, at Harford.....	7 to 5
Boston vs. Athletic, at Philadelphia.....	6 to 4
Athletic vs. Boston, at Boston.....	6 to 6

The series of ten games which each of the contesting unies in the professional arena have to play with each other between April and November, number in all 280 games. Of these 163 had been played up to September 15, leaving 117 yet to play. Thus far the clubs stand as follows:

Club.	Games won.	Games lost.	To Play.
Boston.....	31	10	59
Chicago.....	29	17	33
Athletic.....	24	12	24
Philadelphia.....	24	25	31
Harford.....	23	29	34
Brooklyn.....	22	23	34
St. Louis.....	11	27	32
Baltimore.....	7	26	33

The annual fall games of the New York Athletic club will take place on the Out-door grounds of the club, corner 149th and 10th avenues, 10th Ave., on Saturday afternoon, September 29th. The program will comprise the following contests: 100 yards running race; 1/4 mile running race; 1/2 mile running race; 1 mile running race; 3 mile walking race; running high jump; putting the shot. These games are open to all amateurs, whether members of the club or not, and the following is the club's definition of an "amateur": Any person who has never competed in an open competition, for public, or admission money, or with professionals for a prize, public money or admission money, nor has at any period of his life taught or assisted in the pursuit of athletic exercises as a means of livelihood. The prizes will be elegant gold medals, to be the property of the winners. The entry list will be closed September 19th, and no entrance fee will be charged. For other information address W. E. Snelair, Secretary P. O. box 243.

The Staten Island club have completed their tour, and they are now home again, having had a pleasant trip, though not so successful a one as anticipated. Their record is as follows:

September 2—Staten Island vs. Eagle, at Louisa, Va.....	3 to 2
September 3—Staten Island vs. Red Stocking, at St. Louis.....	10 to 12
September 4—Staten Island vs. Empire, at St. Louis.....	10 to 16
September 5—Staten Island vs. Western, at Keokuk, Iowa.....	5 to 11
September 7—Staten Island vs. Public Money, at Philadelphia.....	9 to 6
September 8—Staten Island vs. Liberty, at Springfield, Ill.....	25 to 20
September 9—Staten Island vs. Teutonic, at London, Ont.....	17 to 1
September 10—Staten Island vs. Lew, at Onondaga, N. Y.....	11 to 19

A close contest took place at Jacksonville, Fla., Aug. 23th, between the Robt. E. Lees of the former place, and the Garden City nine of Tallahassee, the Lees winning by a score of 14 to 13. The Florida Union, commenting on the game, says: During the past six months great interest has manifested throughout the entire State in this popular amusement, but it has only been within the last two or three months that Jacksonville has followed the example of her sister cities and towns, and organized a base-ball club, composed of some of our first and most active young men, selecting as a name to inscribe upon their banner and urge them on to victory, that of the noble soldier and Christian gentleman, General K. E. Lee. By constant practice they soon developed a nine that will stand second to none in the State, and a week or two since challenged the Garden City to play for the belt they won from a team until then considered invincible within the limits of Florida—the Jeffersons of Monticello, who, but a week since beat the crack club of Savannah. The challenge of the Lees was accepted by the Garden City, and the first game played on Thursday, as above stated.

Weston, the pedestrian is now engaged at the Hippodrome in another attempt to walk 500 miles in six consecutive days. Monday was his first day, when he walked sixty-four miles. Mr. Barnum is to pay his wife \$5,000 if he succeeds, and \$1,000 if he fails.

At Easton, on September 12th, the Mutuals beat the Eastons by 19 to 2.

The Westerns beat the Empires, of St. Louis, at Keokuk, on September 8th, by 9 to 2.

Radcliffe, of the Philadelphia club, has been expelled from that club for dishonorable conduct, and is now unable to play in any professional nine.

An eleven of the Manhattan and Prospect Park clubs played the Staten Island eleven September 12th, and defeated them by 64 to 49. Two against one is not exactly the thing.

A Boston paper says:—Persons who found fault with the Boston and Athletic for going to Europe will find consolation in the fact that they paid expenses on the trip, while all the other clubs have been losing money at home.

The champion Bostonians sustained the worst defeat known in their record on September 14th, on which day the Chicago nine took them into camp by a score of 10 to 0. The odds were 100 to 20 on the Bostonians, and the result was a surprise to the Bostonians.

A fine game was played at Greenville, Mich., on September 9th, between the Athletics, of Grand Rapids, and the Eaton Rapids club, the former winning by 6 to 5.

The Osceolas, of Salem, defeated the Invincibles, of Albany—what's in a name—by 82 to 1, (1) on September 4th.

Frank Macker, of the Red Stocking nine of Chicago, ran the bases at the Clinton tourney in 15 2/3 seconds. Berthrong, in 1867, ran them in 14 1/2.

The Unes, of Charlestown, Mass., defeated the Resolutes at Deering, Me., on September 10th by the small score of 4 to 1. It was a model contest.

The Odgensburg club defeated the Prescotts, of Canada, September 10th, by 9 to 6 only. A finely played game.

The Harlem Rowing Club regatta can be out on September 14th. In the two mile race for the single scull championship yesterday, Mr. T. B. Keator, last year's champion, was the victor. Mr. Dodson won the medal presented by President Tighman. In the one-mile pull-out race, contested, Messrs. C. W. Turner, stroke, and J. W. A. Van Hook, were the conquerors. The single scull one-mile handicap was handsomely won by Mr. H. Conkling, a nephew of the Senator, Messrs. Knapp, Osborn, Dodson and Keator were the fortunate men in the two-mile four-oared shell match.

Sea and River Fishing.

A FISH IN SEASON IN SEPTEMBER.

Black Bass, *micropterus salmoides*, *micropterus nigricans*.
Striped Bass, *Roccus lineatus*. Weakfish,
Bluefish, *temnodon saltator*. Sheepshead.

Trouting is permitted in Maine and Canada until October first.

SOUTHERN WATERS.		SHEEPSHEAD.	
Pompano.	Trout (black bass).	Sheepshead.	Tailorfish.
Snapper.	Drum (two species).	Sheepshead.	Sea Bass.
Grouper.	Kingfish.		
Rockfish.	Striped Bass.		

FISH IN MARKET.—There were several novelties on the slabs this week. Notable was what is called the reddish, or spot. In form the fish resembles the striped bass, only it has a reddish hue. The name spot is derived from a small black spot, found just before the caudal—a mere blotch of black, but standing out boldly in relief against the yellow and crimson hues of the fish. This specimen was caught off the Jersey coast. In winter, reddish come in quantity from North Carolina. In our waters the fish is quite unusual. It is a fair fish to eat, perhaps a trifle coarse. We noticed, too, a drum fish, caught off Montauk; he must have weighed fifty pounds. Drum fish in these waters are not common. In the South the roe is a great delicacy. We took some scales from this drum, which are fully a sixteenth of an inch in thickness. Flesh rather coarse. This fish was captured while fishing for striped bass, some thirty having been taken, which averaged forty pounds each. Bluefish very abundant, and found off Canarsie; worth eight cents. They are now in their prime, and will be plenty for the next month. Smacks are now fitting out for the fall bluefish catch. This is the season when bluefish are "refrigerated" for winter consumption. Spanish mackerel plenty, and worth thirty-five cents; caught off Long Island and Seabright, N. J. These fish are also now being put away for winter. Striped bass continue scarce, only a few schools being captured; they are in demand at twenty-five cents. There never was such a profusion of spot crabs; worth from seventy-five cents to one dollar a dozen. Frogs not in quantity. Lobsters plenty, but very minute. Scallops coming in fair quantity; worth \$1 50 a gallon. By the way, kingfish have been quite rare this year, and never plentiful; worth twenty-five cents. This week finishes the salmon. The amount put away for winter use, it is stated, will be much less than last year, perhaps not more than 80,000 pounds. Last year it was thought to have been 175,000 pounds. It may be remembered that in July and August there was a sudden falling off in the salmon catch.

The Germantown Telegraph complains that the tavern keepers at Barnegat tell big fish stories of great catches there, in order to attract visitors. Correspondents who write for FOREST AND STREAM, however, are none of them inn keepers, and their statements are wholly reliable, we have every reason to believe. In the case of one individual, whom we supposed to be interested in the hostelry, we threw out his letter on this very account.

MASSACHUSETTS, Sept. 11.—A second drive of "blackfish," numbering 618, were captured at North Truro, Mass., last Thursday, and sold in lots, aggregating \$5,805 25, and the purchasers expect to realize \$20,000 at least from the oil.

The North Sydney Herald says that two fishermen, engaged in the quiet and lawful pursuit of taking cod, were surprised by the appearance of a dog-fish on one of their lines, which measured fifteen feet from gill to tail, and had to be raised on board by the fore and main trawl blocks. The liver of this monster dog-fish filled a barrel.

ONTO.—Mac Libson, Sept. 9th.—The old question, Will black bass take a fly is still agitated, I see. I concluded to try the bass last week, for the first time this season, and, not having any good flies, I took a good supply of black "chub" minnows, and a few "hellgrunites." I was rewarded with thirty fine bass, weighing from half a pound to two and a quarter pounds. I found the chub minnows just the thing for them, and the music of my double click reel was better than Pat Gilmore's jule. Now that it is not so bad for one, in this section, where bass are scarce and fishing not his forte.

NEW JERSEY.—Barnegat Inlet, Sept. 12th.—Weakfish scarce this week; only catch worth noticing was sixteen on Friday. Blackfish also run small. Dr. Kenworthy on Friday landed here with twenty-eight bluefish—weight from one to eight pounds—and reports them in schools of acres from the Inlet to Reed's, outside. To-day they came in the Inlet. The light house boat took thirty-eight, all good size; only four boats out.

Eighty-five guests from the United States have registered at the Couching Hotel, Ontario, Canada, the present season. The hotel is the most elegant summer watering place in the New Dominion. Couching is one of the Muskoka chain of lakes, and is accessible by railroad from Toronto. An elegant and most comfortably appointed steambot also runs from it through the outlet to the foot of Lake Simcoe, a distance of thirty-three miles.

Messrs. Hart and Miller, of Kimball's Tobacco Manufacturing Company, of Rochester, and Mr. Strong, of same place, started for the South Muskoka, Canada, last week, on a hunting and fishing tour. They purpose extending their trip to the Magnetawan region, famous for its deer and bass, and will be absent about four weeks.

Three Messrs. Walker, brothers, of this city, and a friend have just returned from the Muskoka country, and are so well pleased with their trip that they propose to try it again. They caught several dozens of fine trout.

In a recent number of our paper we spoke of a grayling weighing five pounds having been captured in Michigan by our friend Samuel C. Clarke, Esq. That gentleman waives any claim to the distinction. The fish was caught by Robert Clarke, of Chicago, some years ago in the Jordan, when that river was first visited by anglers.

OUTRAGES IN SUPERIOR WATERS.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., September 19th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—I think it my duty as a sportsman to inform you of a practice of the officers belonging to the Collingwood and Lake Superior steamers, which company advertises in your columns, and is largely indebted to the patronage of American sportsmen.

These officers carry torpedoes in their vessels, and explode them under water in all harbors where their boats may land, in this way killing hundreds of fish, which are dipped up as they float. Men are going round through all that region selling these torpedoes, and the result will be that the Indians and settlers will be able to and soon destroy the trout. I was obliged to procure a permit to enable me to fish with a line in Canadian waters, while Canadians are killing them in this wholesale manner. I would call the attention of the Superintendents of the Fisheries to this fact.

We thank our wide awake correspondent for calling our attention to these wanton proceedings, and shall most certainly place the matter before the Canadian Fishery Commission. If the offenders can be designated, we see no reason why they cannot be punished by fine, under existing laws. The fact that permits to fish are issued by authorized agents, implies a police surveillance of the Superior waters, which, if too loosely exercised, ought to be made more efficient. The name of our complainant is at the disposal of Commissioner Whitehair, who we trust will take the offenses under official consideration.—Ed. F. & S.]

—George Dawson, Esq., the veteran angler and editor of the Albany Journal probably does not shoot wide of the mark when he says that there are not twenty salmon anglers in the United States outside of New York City. Old as he is, and experienced in the gentle art, he is obliged to confess that he never himself caught a salmon until the summer of the present year. Catching one's first salmon is an episode in life which is pregnant with strangely peculiar sensations. Entirely new sets of brain nerves and body nerves are brought into play, and the man who stands for the first time at one end of a line, with a salmon fast at the other, feels—well, hardly like "a fool," but very much as if he had got himself "on a string," as the saying is. Few persons, perhaps, would be able to describe their exact mental stress and physical condition at the time; so we hasten to give this experience expressed in words as received from one gifted with the pen. Mr. Dawson says:—

As I seized my great salmon rod, which secured like a cedar beam after the manner which I had been fishing—so I became gradually to extend my cast, I felt as if I supposed the new recruit feels when he first hears the rattle of the enemy's musketry, or as some very timid men feel when they are first introduced to the sufficiency and grandeur of independent electors to entertain and enlighten them with those profound exhalations of wisdom and those brilliant bursts of eloquence which are the staple of the orator's art. I had reached a cast of perhaps fifty feet, in a direct line, and was watching my fly as intently as ever as I advanced toward the river bank. I was not aware that a monster head emerged from the water, and, with distended jaws—disclosing his red gills, so distinctly as to make his throat look, in my excited imagination, like a very fine diamond—opened wide, and, with the spurge of a sea-horse—for my fly. It was my duty, of course, to accept the challenge and "strike" at the right moment, and so hook my monster. The chance for the monster. But I had no more power of "strike" than if every limb and nerve and muscle was paralyzed. My rod remained poised not motionless, and I stood gazing at the spot which the question appeared in my eyes. I was not aware that I had, for a single moment, been buried in that great open sepulchre—trapped upon the surface quietly unconscious of the terrible ordeal through which I had just passed. I had not time to think of anything but "knocked me down with a feather" at that particular moment; but I do know that I never before came so near "going off in a faint," or found a moment when water more refreshing than the air I breathed, or when I had the "back fever," and I shall hereafter have more sympathetically and greater respect for them than heretofore, for I undoubtedly had the malady in its most violent form. I had not time to think of anything but "knocked me down with a feather" at that particular moment.

But this state of ridiculous semi-stupor lasted but for a moment. The eight or ten feet of fly slipped from the mouth of the fish operated like the sound of a trumpet. Every nerve tingled, and the blood leaped through my veins as if every drop was an electric battery. In a very few moments I however, I had recovered my senses, and I had time to feel where the fish had been, and had gathered up my line for another cast. Had dropped the fly, like a snow-flake, just where I desired to rest, when, without any warning, I felt the same old sensation of "back fever," and revealed themselves, a swirl and a leap and a strike followed, and my first salmon was hooked with a thud which told me, as plainly as if the fisherman had said, "I have got you." My fly was not a fly, but a monster, it would be my own fault. When this assured, there was excitement but no hurry. My nerves thrilled, and every muscle assumed the tension of well-tempered steel, but I realized the full ability of the occasion, and a sort of majestic calmness took the place of the stupid inaction which followed the first apparition. My unsteady rod bent under the pressure in a graceful curve; my reel clicked on a lively melody than ever emanated from harp or lute; and as the astonished fish made his first dash; the tension line emitted a soft music as it stretched and vibrated like the strings of a violin, and I felt the subject and the strings, there was such giving and taking, such snaking and rushing, such leaping and tearing, such hopping and fearing, as would have "induced me into the ribs of death," and I felt as if I had been struck by a lightning bolt, and caused my true anger to believe that his heart was a kettle-drum, every snave a new-bar, and the whole framework of his excited nerves a drum, and during all this time my ceaseless movements of the struggling fish. "Hold him head up, if possible," was the counsel given me, and I had no time to think of anything but "hold him head up," and I took fifty yards or a foot, I tried to make him pull for it, and then to register whenever was taken as soon as possible. The result was an incessant clicking of the reel, either in paying out, or in taking in, with an occasional rattle and leap which could have been no more prevented than the rushing of a locomotive. Any attempt to have suddenly checked him, or to have made any sudden stop, would have made me lose my rod or wreck in an instant. All that I was proper or safe to do was to give to each just the amount of strain and pressure which he could stand, and to make more or as an ounce, and I believe that I measured the pressure so exactly that the strain upon my rod did not vary half an ounce from the first to the last of the struggle.

Toward the close of the fight, I took that the "big was up" and I felt myself master of the situation, I went my stand upon a projecting point in the river, where the water was shallow and where the favorable opportunity possible would have made me lose my rod or wreck in an instant. All that I was proper or safe to do was to give to each just the amount of strain and pressure which he could stand, and to make more or as an ounce, and I believe that I measured the pressure so exactly that the strain upon my rod did not vary half an ounce from the first to the last of the struggle. Toward the close of the fight, I took that the "big was up" and I felt myself master of the situation, I went my stand upon a projecting point in the river, where the water was shallow and where the favorable opportunity possible would have made me lose my rod or wreck in an instant. All that I was proper or safe to do was to give to each just the amount of strain and pressure which he could stand, and to make more or as an ounce, and I believe that I measured the pressure so exactly that the strain upon my rod did not vary half an ounce from the first to the last of the struggle. Toward the close of the fight, I took that the "big was up" and I felt myself master of the situation, I went my stand upon a projecting point in the river, where the water was shallow and where the favorable opportunity possible would have made me lose my rod or wreck in an instant. All that I was proper or safe to do was to give to each just the amount of strain and pressure which he could stand, and to make more or as an ounce, and I believe that I measured the pressure so exactly that the strain upon my rod did not vary half an ounce from the first to the last of the struggle. Toward the close of the fight, I took that the "big was up" and I felt myself master of the situation, I went my stand upon a projecting point in the river, where the water was shallow and where the favorable opportunity possible would have made me lose my rod or wreck in an instant. All that I was proper or safe to do was to give to each just the amount of strain and pressure which he could stand, and to make more or as an ounce, and I believe that I measured the pressure so exactly that the strain upon my rod did not vary half an ounce from the first to the last of the struggle.

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed not later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.	New York.	Charleston.
Sept. 17	11 35	11 35	11 35
Sept. 18	11 35	11 35	11 35
Sept. 19	11 35	11 35	11 35
Sept. 20	11 35	11 35	11 35
Sept. 21	11 35	11 35	11 35
Sept. 22	11 35	11 35	11 35
Sept. 23	11 35	11 35	11 35

BROOKLYN YACHT CLUB.—The annual fall regatta and clam-bake of the Brooklyn Yacht Club will take place on the 24th of the present month. The prizes to be sailed for will be a champion pennant for each class; one for schooners, one for sloops, and one for boats; subject to challenge within thirty days. The race will be sailed on time allowance, the start to be a flying one. The course to be sailed is to and around South Spit buoy, S-1-2 (keeping same on port hand turning); thence around buoy 5, off Sandy Hook (keeping same on port-hand turning) to home stakeboat in Gravesend Bay, keeping same on port hand in passing. Messrs. M. T. Davidson, H. Baraganwanth, and John A. Braman are the gentlemen of the committee in charge, and they promise a genuine Rhode Island clam-bake in the afternoon.

SEAWANAKA YACHT CLUB.—The Regatta for the "Ladies' Prize" was sailed at Oyster Bay on Saturday last, and it was a gala of wind, and great credit must be given the club for the weatherfulness of the contending yachts, and the skill and daring of their crews. It was to be regretted that so few of the large yachts were able to enter, and that those contending were so unevenly matched in point of size. The race, as far as these two classes were concerned, was a foregone conclusion, and lacked interest. The course for the schooners and first-class sloops was for an imaginary line between Middle Ground buoy and shore to and around Hog Island buoy, thence to and around buoy off Eaton's Neck, thence to and around buoy off Shippan Point, returning to starting point. For the smaller boats, from the anchorage at Oyster Bay to Middle Ground buoy, then twice around the triangle, the points of which were the Middle Ground, Hog Island, and Lloyd's Neck buoys, returning to home stakeboat at Oyster Bay. The following is a list of the entries:

SCHOONERS.		
Name.	Mean Length.	Owner.
Idler	65	S. J. Colgate.
Ariel	63	Commodore W. L. Swann.

CABIN SLOOPS.		
Name.	Mean Length.	Owner.
Addie	60	Cornelius Roosevelt.
Alert	30	114

SECOND CLASS SLOOPS.		
Name.	Owner.	Feet.
Mirth	Mr. Beckman	33
Undine	Mr. Williams	28
Fei Seen	W. Trotter	27

THIRD CLASS SLOOPS.		
Name.	Owner.	Feet.
Mary Emma	Mr. Iselin	23
Alycane	H. Townsend	23
Jeta	J. E. Aijer	21
May	W. E. Roosevelt	21

The time arrangement for the start of the second and third class sloops was 10:30. The start was very even, no perceptible advantage being gained by any boat. The wind was very strong from the northeast at this time, and other yachts could just lay their course clear of Old Man's Point. The second class, in the strong wind then blowing, soon separated themselves from the small boats in the third class. The tide was on the last quarter of the flood. After clearing the point it became dead beat to the Middle Ground. The time of rounding the buoy was as follows:

Name.	H. M. S.	H. M. S.
Wm. T. Lee	11 17	11 39
Mirth	11 13	11 35
Fei Seen	11 14	11 36
Undine	11 17	11 37

From here it was a run to Hog Island buoy, during which the relative position of the yachts was not materially changed. When after rounding, they hauled on a wind and began their heat to Lloyd's Neck buoy, the real work commenced. The tide had just turned ebb, and with an increasing wind the already high sea gradually grew higher until it fairly stood the little vessels on their ends. The Lee proved herself the best boat in the seaway, and in the water to windward continually increased her lead. The Fei Seen stuck close to the Mirth, and the Undine withdrew, having carried away her hobby-stay. As no shifting ballast was permitted, and the number of the crew limited, it was very lively work to keep the yachts right side up. The Lee astonished every one who remembered her as a sand-bag boat, and saw how remarkably well she sailed on her own bottom. Of the other class the Jeta was very much admired for the manner she carried her enormous spread of canvas. The Middle Ground buoy was turned after completing the triangle for the first time as under:

Name.	H. M. S.	H. M. S.
Wm. T. Lee	12 35	1 02
Mirth	12 40	1 03
Fei Seen	12 40	1 03

The second round was very much like the first, only "more so"—more wind, more sea, and more loose water where it did not belong. The Mary Emma hauled down her second reef, and the Alycane was obliged to retire from the contest by weight of weather. Right pluckily was she sailed, too. Below are the times of arrival at home stakeboat, together with the start and elapsed times.

SECOND CLASS SLOOPS.		
Name.	Start.	Elapsed Time.
William T. Lee	10 41 00	3 31 43
Mirth	10 41 00	3 31 43
Fei Seen	10 41 00	3 31 43
Undine	10 41 00	3 31 43

THIRD CLASS SLOOPS.		
Name.	Start.	Elapsed Time.
Mary Emma	10 41 00	3 14 30
Jeta	10 41 00	3 19 34
Alycane	10 41 00	3 36 32
May	10 41 00	3 38 30

The Lee won without time allowance in her class, and the Jeta wins by 11 seconds in her class, but is disqualified, from the fact that a club member did not steer her the whole time.

The large yachts started and finished, as is shown in the summary of the race, but as before mentioned the result was a foregone conclusion. The Idler, after rounding Hog Island buoy, made one stretch across the Sound, followed by the Ariel, the two sloops preferring to work down the Long Island shore. The Addie carried away her topmast at the cap, after trying the strength of the sea, ran under Lloyd's Neck Point, and hauled down a reef. After reaching Eaton's Neck buoy, and rounding the yachts came home right merrily off the wind. The Idler wins the schooner prize, and the Addie the one for sloops. Below is a summary of this portion of the regatta:

Name.	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed Time.
Idler	11 38 56	11 51 31	3 12 35
Ariel	11 38 56	11 51 31	3 12 35

CABIN SLOOPS.		
Name.	Start.	Finish.
Addie	11 38 17	3 08 18
Alert	11 41 16	3 40 52

EASTERN YACHT CLUB.

Boston, September 6th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—The autumn regatta of the Eastern Yacht Club took place yesterday at Beverly.

The list of starters was as follows: First class schooners—Foam, T. D. Boardman, 76.35 feet water line; Rebecca, J. H. Reed, 66.73; Holyoak, Vice Commodore Jeffrey, 65.5. First class sloops—Coming, Commodore Parker, 57.5. Second class schooners—Latona, J. G. Chabing, 55.5; Belle, J. P. Gardner, 48.5; Romance, C. W. Conroy, 55.6; Fearless, E. B. Phillips, 51.5. Second class sloops—Imogen, A. C. Wheelwright, 34.1; Gannett, E. M. Cary, 33. Allowance 36 seconds per foot in first class, and 48 in second. Course from a stakeboat near the Haste to starting point, distance, 3.13 miles in each class of schooners, \$75 in each class of sloops, to be sailed for with time allowance, but no prize to be given unless two boats started, \$75 for the best time over the course, provided that the boat making it took no other prize.

The iron sloop Undine was expected, and a lively race between her and the Coming was anticipated, but she did not arrive in time from an early cruise. The whole interest of the race, therefore, centered on the Foam and Holyoak. The Holyoak was the champion last year, winning handsomely in every race she entered, while the Foam made her first appearance in Eastern waters at the spring regatta, where, after an unsatisfactory drift to windward, and a good free run home, she beat the Holyoak by 45 seconds, with time allowance, the latter making the best time over the course. She sailed very well also in the race on the Foam and Holyoak. The Holyoak was the champion last year, winning handsomely in every race she entered, while the Foam made her first appearance in Eastern waters at the spring regatta, where, after an unsatisfactory drift to windward, and a good free run home, she beat the Holyoak by 45 seconds, with time allowance, the latter making the best time over the course. She sailed very well also in the race on the Foam and Holyoak. The Holyoak was the champion last year, winning handsomely in every race she entered, while the Foam made her first appearance in Eastern waters at the spring regatta, where, after an unsatisfactory drift to windward, and a good free run home, she beat the Holyoak by 45 seconds, with time allowance, the latter making the best time over the course. She sailed very well also in the race on the Foam and Holyoak.

The starting signal was given at 11.5, when the yachts crossed the line as follows, with a light S. E. breeze: Belle, 11:30:21; Rebecca, 11:32:41; Coming, 11:33:24; Foam, 11:35:13; Fearless, 11:37:31; Gannett, 11:37:33; The America crossed the line at 11:30:50, and sailed over the course, though not belonging to the club.

In the beat out to Marblehead Point the Coming took a decided lead, the Foam being second, with the Fearless very close on her weather quarter, and Holyoak third, though in short tacks and light breeze. The Coming seemed to gain a little. At this point the crews were met by the Marigatta, Flirt, Brenda, Princess, Gracie, Julia, Alice, Dream, and other yachts belonging to the club, which accompanied them part way over the course, or remained to see the finish. The stretch across to the Hardines was made without a tack by the four leaders, though the others had to heat for it. As the yachts neared the south shore the breeze increased, and Holyoak ran through Fearless's wake, and steadily crept on Foam, who was now leading boat. Foam gained round the buoy at 1:24:00, followed by Holyoak at 1:20:00, the latter gaining 1 minute and 25 seconds in the run. Coming rounded in 1:30:00, followed by Fearless, America, Latona, Belle and Gannett. Imogen, though beating Gannett at first, ran too far to the eastward, and gave up the race. Romance and Rebecca doing the same. After rounding Harding's the wind being on the quarter, halloo sails were set all round, Coming carrying away her boiler jib-stay and topmast back-stay to the freshening breeze. A collision compelled Foam to lift off a little just before reaching Egg Rock, which she rounded two minutes ahead of Holyoak, the latter gaining one minute in the run from Harding's. From Egg Rock to the Pigs the boats had a stormy breeze close land, Holyoak passing Foam beyond Egg Rock, rounding Pig stakes at 2:42:45, one minute ahead of Foam; from the Stakes in, halloo sails were again in order. Off Lowell Island Holyoak's balloon jib sheet broke loose, Foam gaining a little while it was being recovered.

The home line was crossed as follows:—

Yacht	Return Time.	Actual Time.	Correct Time.
Holyoak	3 40 30	4 05 17	4 03 27
Foam	3 30 30	4 05 17	4 03 27
America	3 33 32	4 13 02	4 17 50
Fearless	3 37 05	4 23 11	4 23 11
Coming	3 37 05	4 23 11	4 23 11
Latona	3 58 28	4 40 14	4 39 50
Belle	3 58 28	4 40 14	4 39 50
Gannett	3 58 28	4 40 14	4 39 50

Prizes were awarded as follows:—
First class schooners—Holyoak, \$125. Second class schooners—Fearless, \$135. Second class sloops—Gannett, \$75.
The \$75 for best time was not awarded, as Holyoak took the prize in her class. The first prize for first class sloops will probably be sailed for next Saturday by the Vindex and Coming. Yours, &c.

BLUE WITH A GOLD CASTLE.

SCHUYLKILL NAVY REGATTA.

PHILADELPHIA, September 14, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—The entries for the fall regatta of the Schuylkill Navy will close on Saturday, September 15. It is now on the stocks at Metcalf's for repairs, and it is to be hoped will be finished and entered.

As the Vespers are not in the Navy, they cannot enter Mings, the winner of the Junior Sails on the 7th, which is to be regretted. This leaves the coast clear for Max Schmitt, the present champion, unless McBeath, of the Quaker's, enters, when "we shall see what we shall see." The Quaker's Club are practicing a strong four; McBeath, stroke; Gomley, bow; "Flip" Piesouton and "Dick" Adams in the waist—probably the best team to be raised on the river.

The College Club's house is fast approaching completion, being ready for the roofers to-day. It is 60x25 outside, two stories high and built of unadorned brown stone. The Park Commission take care that the houses shall meet their requisition of "ornamentality," and we will begin to see

the bay windows and balconies this creek. These fine houses are very nice to show to strangers, but fall heavily on a young club's treasury. This one will cost \$25,000, to which they will have to add another before it is finished.

The Club has one six-oared Gannet buoy, one four-oared gig, one double gig, and a single shell. Their membership numbers thirty-five, offered as follows:—
Cathoon Meagray, President; John K. Fell, 1st Vice President; W. H. Patterson, 2d Vice President; E. B. Morris, Treasurer; Samuel T. Kerr, Secretary; W. R. Philler, 1st Club Coxswain; James W. O'Neill, 2d Club Coxswain.

On Saturday the Navy lost one of its oldest and most active members, Mr. Jacob S. Miller, for many years the secretary and treasurer of the Undine Club. In one year he pulled upwards of 2,600 miles on the Schoykill, and for several years averaged more than 2,000, pulling and winning a number of races, and that when over fifty years of age. His loss will be deeply felt.

The Christian Navy, of Wilmington, Delaware, hold their Fall Regatta on Saturday, October 3d. Their races will be single sculls, open to all amateurs. Four-oared gigs for their own Navy and six-oared Gannet barges open to all amateurs. Entries, which close September 19, must be addressed to E. L. Holmes, Secretary, Wilmington, Delaware. I hope to have a line zig lake to report, for they turned out the best material in the Spring Regatta I ever saw.

From the press this morning I clip the following:—
LONDON, Sept. 12.—A meeting of amateur oarsmen is called for Monday next in this city, when an effort will be made to induce one or more crews to go to Philadelphia to take part in the international regatta of 1876.
Commodore Ferguson is at work, which means success.
Truly yours, SCULLS.

CECILIAR POINT REGATTA.—A regatta for cash prizes of \$40 in each class of yachts entering, took place near Westport, C., on the 10th of September. There were four cutters in the first class, two in the second, and six in the third, with representations from Norway, South Norway, Westport, Bridgeport, and New Haven. None of the yachts were more than thirty feet in length. A stiff breeze blew from the southwest. The Ada, of Southport, was the winner in the first-class; the Pearl of Bridgeport, in the second; and the Quickstep (Brooks) of New Haven the third.

BEVERLY YACHT CLUB.—The fifth Union regatta of the Beverly, Mass. Yacht Club was held on August 29th. Wind light, S. E. Courses triangular for first and second class, and round the point for third class. Judges, J. G. F. Williams, C. H. Howland, C. H. Williams, Judge of the yacht, the Foam, of the Eastern Yacht Club. The following yachts entered:—
1st Class.—Eva, Posey, Firefly, Fanchon, Surf and Ariel.
2d Class.—Mabel, Water Lily, Ibis, Peri, Curlew, Madge, Mona, Hebe and Coast.
3rd Class.—Tulip, Pink, and Lizzie.

Eva, Water Lily, and Tulip taking first prizes, Posey, Water Lily and Pink second. Eva, Water Lily and Tulip champion pennants. Tulip winning hers for the third time and holding it for good. The annual cruise took place September 4th.

THE LYNN YACHT CLUB.—The members of the Lynn Yacht Club and invited guests, comprising a party of seventy-five, sailed at 9 o'clock Monday morning in the yachts Lillie, Lizzie, Addie Elmer, Nellie J. and Fleeting to Mous Island, Boston harbor, to join the South Boston Yacht Club in a grand clam bake.

—The Watkins and Seneca Lake Association held their first annual regatta on Seneca Lake. On the first day, September 9th, the attendance was large, and the water fairly smooth. The races were the junior single sculls, distance two miles; six-oared shells, distance three miles. The races commenced at 2 P. M.; they were spirited and well contested for. The first was for four-oared shells, distance three miles. The Buffalo club won easily, time, 19m. 20s. Union Springs second, time, 19m. 35s.; the Stars of Rochester, third, time, 20m. 38s.; and the Seneca Falls fourth, time not taken. The Alacans, of Owego, did not start. The following were the prizes awarded to the first and second crews:—Four gold watch chains to the Buffalo's and four gold glasses to the Stars of Rochester. In the single sculls, two-mile race; a grand silver tea set to first, a silver pyramid fruit stand to second. Robinson of the Union Springs, came in first, time, 15m. 35s.; W. E. McCready, of the Athletics, New York, second, time, 15m. 55s.; Lindsay Watson, of the Nassau, New York, third, time, 16m. 15s.; and John Dorr, of the Buffalos, time, 17m. 58. Six-oared shells, three-mile race; six silver ice pitchers to first, six opera glasses to second. Cornell College Club, class of 1877, came in first, time, 23m. 27s.; Greenways, of Syracuse, second, time, 24m. 7s.

On September 10th the attendance was much more numerous than on the first day. There were some twelve thousand people present. The first race was for six-oared shells, distance three miles. The Nassau crew, of Harlem, N. Y. won in 21m. 3s. Class of '76 of Cornell second, 21m. 45s., coming in only three feet behind. The Greenway Club, of Syracuse, were distance. The crew first, six opera glasses; second, six silk umbrellas; third, six gold pen-holders and pens.

The second race was two miles by the Seniors, single scull race. First prize, a solid silver table set; second, a silver wine set. It was won by the champion, Charles Courtney, of Union Springs, in 14m. 10s.; R. H. Robinson, of Union Springs, second, 15m. 29s.; and W. E. McCready third. The winning time was only seventeen seconds short of the fastest time on record. The third race, three miles, was contested for by double and pair-oared shells. First prize, two diamond studs; second, two sets of cameo studs. It was won by the Riversides, of Rochester. The fourth race, by four-oared shells, was won by the Seneca Falls, of Seneca Falls.

On September 11th, the regatta closed with a yacht race, a four-oared and single scull race. The management of this the first regatta on Seneca Lake has given great satisfaction to all parties, so much so that the Association should be congratulated for its success. The races were first, six opera glasses; second, six silk umbrellas; third, six gold pen-holders and pens.
The four-oared two mile race was won in 14m. 45s. by the Stars, of Rochester, over against the Riversides, of Rochester. The single scull race was won by C. S. Galt, of Rochester, in 14m. 19s., over Compton Myers, of Saratoga. The prize for this last was a \$100 gold watch.

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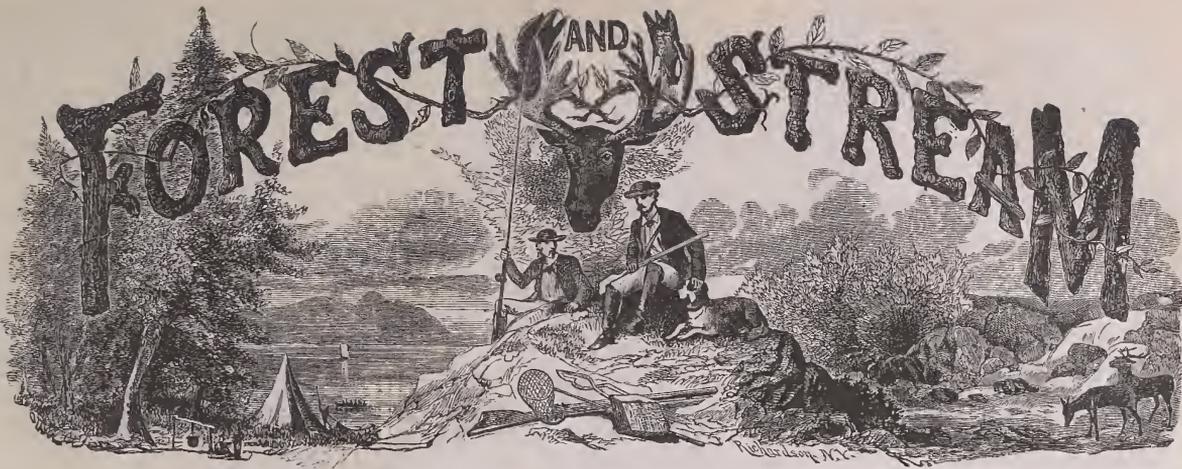


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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPT. 24, 1874.

Volume 3, Number 7.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall Bldg.)

SEPTEMBER.

BY MILLIE E. BARR.

O RICH, sweet month, by summer, sunshine hrowed,
With bronzing leaves and golden wheat-ears crowned,
With calm, glad eye o'er finished labor bent
In deep repose and measureless content,
Thine is the joy of harvest—thine the spoil
Of fields and vineyards and of summer toil.

For thee the sun withdraws his fiercest rays,
And veils his face behind a silvery haze;
For thee the moon prolongs her wondrous light,
And with a double beauty comforts night;
For thee earth doth the royal robes unfold,
And clothe herself in crimson and in gold.

The merry songs from vine-clad hills are thine,
The shouts of husbandmen that wheat sheaves twine,
The negro chants among the Indian corn,
The children's laughter and the hunter's horn,
The hymn of gratitude from every clime,
The year's most joyful melodies are thine.

O lovely month! If, in thy perfect days,
When all the world was singing songs of praise,
"The Christ again in love and peace should come!"
Thou earth, indeed, wouldst heed her "Harvest Home!"
And sweet September's name stand first among
The glorious syllables of heaven's "new song."

—Animal Kingdom.

For Forest and Stream.

The Ichthyofauna of the North-
West Coast.

SALT WATER AND RIVER FISH.

THE Pacific Ocean will probably equal the Atlantic in its variety of edible fish, and, I think, excel it in numbers; but the species frequenting both are quite opposite, and in many cases the contrast is so very great between the two varieties that it is hard to identify them. A large number is known by names different from those they bear elsewhere, hence one is apt to be confused unless he examines closely, and has a work of reference. The latter is an article that cannot be found in the Northwest so far as I know—at least anything general—and even if it were, the difference between the eastern and western species is so great that one might be led into error unless he exercised strict caution. Take, for instance, that type of the percidæ family, the *Ambloplites interruptus*, which is found from the rivers of Oregon to Mexico, I believe, and you hear it called by half a dozen names, not one of which gives a clue to the other. By these appellations one is very apt to be led astray, hence is liable to place the same species in one or two localities, under different names, unless he has made a personal examination. The following list is, however, as near correct as I could secure, and if it does not embrace all varieties, it does at least the principal species. Of the salt water fish the best for commerce are the halibut (*Hippoglossus*) and cod (*Morhua*), and both are quite abundant, yet they are not used as an article of commerce; in fact, the abundance of salmon causes all ocean fish to be entirely overlooked.

Of the families the *heterolepidæ* is represented by a couple of species, the *catfish*, or sculpin, by about seven, the *scorpenidæ*, or rock fish, by four, the *gasterosteidæ*, or sticklebacks, by three, the *blennidæ*, or blenny, by three, the *gobiidæ*, or gobius, by one, the *ophidæ*, or lance, by one, the *gadidæ*, or cod, one—though there is a second variety of the *morhua*, yet it is not a true cod—the *pleuronectidæ*, or flounder, by three, the *embiotoxidæ*, or perch, by three, the *apryrinidæ*, or dace, by several, the greater number being suckers, and the *percidæ* by one.

Of the latter the *Ambloplites interruptus* is found in southern Oregon and at the head waters of the Pitt and Sacramento rivers, in California. It is sold in San Francisco under the name of perch. Of the *heterolepidæ*, the best is *Chirolophis pictus*, which is known as sea trout and rockfish in California. The Indians of Fuca Straits capture an-

Selected.

other, the *Oplopoma pantherina*, but for this there is no vernacular. The dorsal and lateral region is spotted black; beneath it is a reddish brown, and above a blackish brown. The sculpins are very numerous, and bite freely at a hook, but they are not used at the table, owing to the insipid character of their flesh. The *Chirolophis nebulosus* is black on the upper region; olivaceous beneath, and the caudal is sub-concave posteriorly. It seems to prefer the brackish mouths of rivers subject to tide water. The prickly skinned sculpin (*Cottopsis asper*), the slender sculpin (*Leptocottus armatus*), toad fish, or buffalo sculpin (*Aspicottus bison*), Ayre's sculpin (*Aretidius notosphrotus*), the rough sculpin (*Zanobopsis lupinensis*), and the bar-eyed sculpin (*Nautichthys oculo-fasciatus*), are as abundant as desired, and about as useful as that family is anywhere.

The *Gasterosteus serratus*, or stickle back, frequents the fresh water in June, July, and August during the spawning season. Its grass-made nest may be seen in the rivers emptying into Puget Sound, and also the parents hovering around it until the young are hatched. It has a plated body; peduncle of tail keeled, dorsal spines three inches high, and slender, and conspicuously serrated upon the edges. The upper region is of a dark grayish olive; beneath of a purplish white.

The *Gasterosteus pugnetti* differs from the preceding in not having the peduncle of the tail keeled, and not having its dorsal spines serrated, and the body only partly plated. It varies in length from one to two and a half inches, and is very dense in the fresh water streams. Another species, the *G. inopinatus*, is found in California.

Of the blennidæ, the most curious is the *Gunnelus ornatus*, or banded mud fish, a sort of amphibious creature that loves the higher beds of molluscs to the liquid element. It measures only a few inches, say from three to six, and is useless as an article of food. It is found in all the bays formed by the Pacific Ocean. Its dorsal and anal fins are contiguous to the caudal; it has two anal spines, two very small ventrals, and its color is a sombre grayish. The common monkey fish (*Cebidiopsis violaceus*), and the eel-shaped lumpenus (*Lumpenus anguillarvis*), are also found in all the interior bodies of salt water.

The porous catfish (*Porichthys notatus*) is also abundant in the interior basins. This handsome creature was, in my opinion, placed in the Sound to make people swear, for it will rush for a bait with an energy equalled only by its impudence. Of the *gadidæ*, there is but one true cod (*Morhua proxima*), and that is found very abundantly from California to Alaska. It has always been a leading article of food with the Indians, as they can spear it in all the shallow waters during the summer. It is excellent eating, so meets a ready sale. It weighs, perhaps, five or six pounds. A variety known here as rock cod (*Sebastes rosenouensis*) is quite common, and as it bites readily at a baited hook furnishes excellent sport. It varies from sixteen to twenty-two inches in length. The upper regions and sides are of a light purplish brown, the latter being mottled a shade darker. The superior surface of the head is spineless. Three other varieties, or species, are found south of Astoria, Oregon, namely, the *paucispinis*, *arviculatus*, and *fasciatus*, which differ only in minor details.

The *Platichthys rugosus*, or rough flat fish, is the representative type of the *pleuronectidæ*, and is quite abundant at the mouth of the Columbia, but especially in Puget Sound. The eyes are on the left side, the inter-ocular space being of moderate width; the right is a dark yellow, and the left a reddish brown hue; the fins are olivaceous, dorsal and anal having alternate bands of black, merging into longitudinal on tail, the ventrals and pectorals being unicolor. The scales are rugose. The length varies from seven to twelve inches. It is captured in nets, but can also be speared or taken with the hand after the recession of the tide, as it lies high and dry on some of the flats. The Indians slaughter large numbers along Shoalwater Bay and Gray's Harbor, where they crowd in immense throngs. When started, this fish will dive right into a mud bank, stir it up, and escape under this cloak of concealment. Another species, having a light brown hue on the left side,

and a light brown on the right, is caught in Fuca Straits, and is known specifically as the *P. umbrosus*. The *paraphrys vetulus* is a denizen of the waters around Astoria, Yaquina Bay, and Port Orford. Its ground color is cinereous, interspersed with black; the head and body is a reddish ash; the fins are maculated and olivaceous.

The viviparous or sapphire perch is the handsomest species of the *embiotoxidæ*. It is a deep purplish blue above, lighter beneath; fins, except pectorals, reddish purple; latter yellowish. It is very abundant, and presents a striking appearance as its gaudy colors change from purple to olive, green and glistening golden, according to the way in which the light strikes it. It can be taken readily in summer, as it frequents shallow water, but the Indians capture it extensively at all seasons. This species must remain pregnant a long time, as the flesh is even soft in mid-winter. Some caught as late as January by the Pingallup Indians contained over forty young, and others had several in the uterine sacs. An old swash fisherman told me that it always contained young, or, as he expressed it, "Yaka mitite konoway hiyon tenas fish," always full of young fish.

The silvery perch (*Danaitichthys vacca*), which is also quite common, never takes bait. It is of a grayish olive color; scales have a silvery and golden reflect; fins unicolor. The male carries the sac on the anterior third of the anal.

The golden barred perch (*Hidconotus rhodoterus*) has a small mouth, sub-conical head, large eyes, and the colors vary from a bluish gray above to a silvery white, with three transverse bars of golden on the belly and sides. It arrives in immense schools as early as May, keeping close to the surface, so is caught quite readily. It bites freely at a hook baited with salmon roe; but the mode of taking it adopted by the Indians is to push their canoes among a school, and as it has a habit of leaping out of the water the canoes are filled in a short time, especially when the fish are crowded towards the shore. It leaps to its death quite frequently, without any other motive than sportive playfulness. It has rather good edible qualities, but this does not induce fishermen to seek it.

The *apryrinidæ* are best represented by the Columbia River dace (*Alycheichthys caurinus*), but its gastronomic qualities are poor indeed, being bony and soft. This has a round, somewhat blunt, sub-conical snout; the posterior end of the maxillary extends to a vertical line drawn across the posterior rim of the nostril. The colors are a brownish black above, golden beneath, the two lateral bands being darker, the inferior one as far as the vent.

Several true suckers are found in Klamath Lake, eastern Oregon, but they scarcely deserve a description. About the most common is the *Alganensis bicolor*, whose back and sides are a metallic blue, intermingled with a golden yellow; inferior region a whitish yellow. Some species are quite common in the upper Willamette River, and in the streams of northern Idaho.

Of the *gobiidæ*, I know only one species, the *Gobius lepidus*, found in southern Oregon; the *ophidæ* is also represented by only one, the *Ammodytes persouatus*, or sand lance. Two species of killy are found in the Sound, the *Richardsonius latratis*, or spotted, and the *R. balteatus*, or Puget Sound killy. They run in large schools, bite readily at a bait, but are not very edible. The color of the latter is a grayish black above, silvery white beneath; fins unicolor. The *Argyrens nubilus* is also common.

The most abundant club is the *Cheonoda cooperi*, or Vancouver club, which has a subfusiform profile and elongated body. The head is about one fifth of the body; snout thick, overlapping lower jaw; eye and fins well developed. Superior region reddish gray; sides and belly yellowish white, with metallic reflect. Bites at hook baited with meat; useless as food.

The *C. coarctata* is found in the Willamette. The Western dog fish, *Acanthus suckleyi*; *Raja cooperi*, northwestern skate; *Ptychocheilus Oregonensis*, Oregon carp; and *Occipenser transmontanus*, or sturgeon, are very abundant. The carp, which is common in the Columbia, is about fifteen inches long, and bites readily at a hook, but not

being very edible are let alone. Some of the sturgeon, known here as sea bass, weigh from forty to one hundred pounds. In the spawning season they run as far as the Shoshone falls, a distance of several hundred miles from the ocean. The true smelt, *Agrionus pygmaea*, arrives in myriads in the spring, and are caught with nets in immense numbers. *Chupeidia* is well represented by the Puget Sound herring, a very agreeable species, and one which furnishes an unlimited supply of food to the Indians, who capture it in weirs. Another mode they have is to put two rows of nails into a paddle, then push their canoe in among a school and toss them into the boat—a feat to be acquired only by long practice. The color of this fish is blackish above, and yellowish white beneath, the fins being unicolor.

The anchovy (*Engraulis mordax*) frequents Shoalwater Bay in countless myriads; they are so dense, in fact, that they can be taken with the hand in large numbers on the flats at any time during the summer. This is equal to the best French sardine, and it canned like it could be worked into a prominent industry. The body is subfusiform; deep bluish brown above, silvery beneath.

The most peculiar of the finny tribe is the *Okimueri collei*, or little elephant fish, called *soomui* by the Indians. It has a smooth skin, brownish above, dull white beneath; back and sides with numerous whitish patches of various size. Length, seven to fourteen inches; first dorsal subtriangular; upper margin crescent; lower parallel with back, to which it is attached by a thin membrane. Flesh ous.

We have one whitling (*Homaloptera*), also a *coregonus*, or white fish, in the streams, which take a fly with alacrity. I have heard of a blood red trout frequenting a lake in eastern Oregon, but I have not seen it. It is said to be superior to any in the waters of the West, to weigh from one to two pounds, and to bite readily at a salmon fly. Those who have caught it say they would not use any other fish for one tasting its rich, hard flesh.

This list embraces so far as my knowledge extends, the principal species in the northwest, excepting, of course, the *salmonidae*, and a few of the less known varieties of the chub, and kindred fish inhabiting the more remote streams. There are, no doubt, several species of trout in the streams that are still unknown, and it will require some time ere they are presented to science. As a field for angling I believe there is no other in the world, and my assertion will, I think, be verified by all who have cast a line in these waters.

MORTIMER KERRY.

For Forest and Stream.

THE COMANCHE INDIANS.

NUMBER THREE.

A FEW more words in relation to their customs; a short account of the cause of the present war, and I will finish the Comanches.

The dances are frequent, and as among whites, any excuse is sufficient for a dance, though some are stated and formal affairs, most prominent being the yearly medicine dance, or horse dance, the object of which was to find out who were worthy of being classed as warriors. This dance was held each spring, when the cotton wood trees were in bloom; it was a very severe ordeal, the dance lasting three days and nights, during which time the aspirants were kept dancing and moving about without cessation and without food or water, in addition to this they were subjected to painful tortures, cutting and branding the flesh on the arms and brains were thrust into the body. Those who passed through this rather tough examination were pronounced warriors, a rifle fully compensating the successful for all their sufferings. It was imperative upon those who passed this ordeal to stand and fight without regard to death; this duty was so religiously observed that their best warriors were constantly being killed, so the older and wiser heads decided on grounds of political expediency and discretion, to abolish this dance. And a Comanche may now run without disgrace, and thus live to fight or steal a horse, another day.

The right of a husband to divorce himself from his wife is recognized, for adultery, laziness, or general worthlessness, yet it is seldom resorted to; in most instances the infliction of a little corporeal punishment in the way of a whipping suffices to correct all domestic difficulties. It is a common saying that a squaw is lazy; they are taught to work from childhood, and to much hard work through life without complaint. A squaw cannot divorce herself, though sometimes she takes a bolder step and elopes with some brave, this then brings the matter to a settlement in ponds.

Time is measured by the moons, seasons, and snows. The year is designated by the word "tome," meaning a winter, the seasons are "tome," "tomorra," "tatch," and "yerban," corresponding with our seasons, using winter as the first. In divisions of time less than a year the moons are used, each moon having a different name.

In speaking of days, it is not days, but nights that are meant, thus a "three nights journey," or "in three nights time," may mean five full days, but it always means that three nights must be divided into long and short distances, by representing long distances as "so many days' journeys." An ordinary journey would mean fifteen or twenty miles, yet a journey of a war party may mean fifty miles, or even more. Short distances are measured as "so many arrow flights," an arrow flight being estimated at about two hundred yards.

Counting for small numbers is done upon the fingers, though their language provides a means of counting as high as two or three thousand, above that it is "a heap."

They have names for some of the stars, and use the north star as a guide. I once gave a Comanche a compass; meeting him soon after on the prairie, I asked him where his compass was, and why he did not carry it, he answered, he supposed that was for the whites, men, who did not know the way.

Comanches are looked upon as harbingers of war. The great comet of 1860, was a certain sign of great war; the rebellious moon followed, and fully confirmed in the Comanche mind the certainty of war, succeeding a comet.

Approves of the late comet's appearance, I will tell you the story of the present war, and also define the meaning of medicine man.

Some time early this spring a famous medicine man arose like a second Moses among the Comanches. He belonged to the Quohoda Comanches, the most warlike and

hostile of all the tribes. His prophecies were startling; he predicted "the speedy destruction of the entire Comanche people, unless they arose and destroyed as many whites as they had lost warriors in the past year; that the Great Spirit was angry at them for the apathy and want of spirit displayed, and that certain destruction awaited them, unless they listened to his counsels, as he had seen the Great Spirit in a dream and was directed to tell the people of his anger." It must be stated here that the Comanches lost nearly thirty warriors last winter, who were riding in Texas. The address and its effect upon the Quohodas was beyond words; in May the bands all collected and after a full discussion decided to go on the war path.

The medicine man promised perfect security and immunity from danger to all engaged; that "he would stop the bullets in the muzzles of white men's guns, and they would fall harmless to the ground."

With this feeling fresh in their minds they started, nearly five hundred warriors, to attack a party of Buffalo hunters, thirty-odd in number, who were hunting in the pan handle of Texas, at a place known as the Adobe Walls; of their failure and loss in this attack you have already seen accounts.

This sore defeat greatly incensed many of the Indians against the medicine man, who, however, was equal to the occasion, and soon rectified matters by reminding them that when they started he had particularly cautioned them "not to kill any skunks, but to go around them," that he "knew they had disobeyed him in this matter, and that the failure was entirely due to their own folly and disobedience." This straightened matters again, for believing as they do in the mighty power and wisdom of the "medicine man," he still maintains his dignity and position. Soon after this comet made his appearance, and as it confirmed his prophecy, it was the medicine man pointed to it with just pride as "the omen he knew was to follow his predictions."

A Comanche who was at the Adobe Walls fight, has assured me that "at first the white man's bullets dropped right on the ground, but that soon after the white men somehow broke the medicine, and after that the Indians suffered badly."

Such are the Comanche Indians. These and many other superstitions are more firmly rooted in their minds than is faith in the mind of a christian. There is not a shadow of excuse on their part for this war; they do not even make a complaint. In conversation with Essahabet and Horseback, also other friendly chiefs, they said that "the Comanches did not pretend to have any cause of complaint against the whites; that they were only following the medicine man's advice." Up to the time they started to hear this prophet, they drew their rations regularly at this agency, and were apparently friendly.

The fact that the Penateka band have been friendly for nearly fifteen years, is proof positive that the others may be made so, but not by systematic deception and cant.

There are none more thoroughly disgusted with the present state of things than the friendly Penatekas, and the Coddas, who openly declare that the only means of bringing the wild ones to a sense of good behavior, is to give them a thrashing that they will remember. In the interest of humanity, and in recollection of nearly one hundred murders committed by them during my knowledge of them, I hope this thrashing may soon be given the wild Comanche.

I must close now with the remark, that a few more matters of interest may occur to my mind which I will give in a short letter next week.

CHICKEN SHOOTING IN IOWA.

LETTER FROM TOM.

[Four weeks ago we printed a characteristic sketch from a new correspondent who will for the time being simply as "Tom." That sketch was worthy of a more prominent place than was given in our columns, and we therefore compromise with our conscience, by raising the one before us to the dignity of a master communication. It will be especially interesting to old chicken shooters, while to experts it gives much information.—Ed. F. & S.]

BELLE PLAIN, Iowa, Sept. 1, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—In addition to Hanson and myself our party consisted of a young fellow clerking in a drug store who had never shot a chicken or any other bird on the wing. I believe he said, and a hardware man who had been anxious for some time to drive the team for us in some of our short runs; and at just four o'clock we left the barn. On all our trips we have taken a northerly course, and this time determined on an opposite direction. We found the road across the bottoms a circus outfit on Thursday, and our progress was necessarily slow. Reaching a point about four miles due south, Hanson said that for the past five years he had never failed in finding a covey of birds in this slough, but I said our time was so short we would hardly have time to find it. His confidence was so great, however, that he said the drug clerk taking the side of the slough, and I with "Coy" going along the edge of the corn. Reaching the end of the route assigned me, I sat down to watch the success of the others passing up the hollow, as they seemed confident the birds must be somewhere. Soon the dog began trailing for them, and following him a hundred yards I saw a single bird start—then saw a puff of smoke, and the bird dropped, and in a few seconds heard the crack of the gun. Then I saw more arose—two more pairs—two birds falling—and then the reports of the guns. It looked very pretty from my elevated position to see this little play, and I naturally regretted not being an actor. The three birds going off took refuge in the corn, and we all returned to the wagon; I with a clean gun and they with three birds, and Hanson then fired a second time, and the druggist killing his virgin bird.

We drove due south two miles further, and there found we should have taken a road west just a half mile back, as we were brought to an open prairie beyond our ground and the sun was fast sinking. Taking a north-west direction we reached the point where we proposed trying our luck, and dividing as before, directed the driver to go a half mile west and we would there meet him. Hanson and the druggist took the south side of the fence, and you will now follow me to the north side of the fence on the north side into a little stubble field bounded on the north and west by corn, and well grown with weeds from the recent rains, containing about twenty acres, and about twice as long north and

south as wide. The wind was brisk from the northwest, and when about one-third the length of the field "Coy" came to a point where he stood with his back to me, while as his muzzle was pointing a trail where he is sure of birds, he began crawling and almost dragging his body. In this manner I walked just behind him about 100 yards, when a bird got up about twenty feet ahead of me, and upon its reaching a proper distance, I fired; this startled the balance of the covey; as they hastened to get beyond my reach, two came in range, and it did me a power of good to see them drop in the stubble. "Coy" was in the same way intending to travel, and seeing no prospect of following them, told "Coy" to get the dead birds, and he brought me in the three, although the first bird I did not see fall, so quick did I change to the rest of the covey. Going to the left a little, "Coy" was hunting fast to see if any had been frequently seen a dog lake when he was almost on the game. His nose was toward me and I walked directly toward him, halting about ten feet from him. As I told him to go on, the bird flew directly over his head, and giving a spring he caught it by the legs and dropped to the ground with it. In attempting to hold it with his paws until I should take it, he missed his calculation, and off went the bird, chucking his nirmenous escape for a couple of twenty yards, when he quickly dropped in the stubble.

Following ourselves that they had all left, we walked through the rest of the stubble, then turned west through a field of corn, and came out in another wheat field. This was a very long field running north and south about a quarter of a mile and probably 200 yards wide. We struck it about a third of the way up, and wishing to hunt with the wind in our faces turned north. "Coy" was hunting pretty fast over the stubble, and "Coy" was hunting pretty fast over a single old bird left about twenty feet in front of him, which he failed to see. Knowing he had done wrong he dropped until I came to him, but I thought a scolding under the circumstances better than flogging, and with a few cross words I told him to go on and be careful, and right well he obeyed the command. A few yards further on and he struck a trail, with a covey of ten birds, but as he was working under the corn, I think it too bad to be useful, he came to a point. This proved a false alarm, and I sent him around a short distance, when he again pointed. As I leisurely walked toward him a bird arose on my left and then fell. Changing my shell I again started for the dog, who still stood his point, and with a few steps only started another which shared the same fate. Again changing shell, I this time changed the dog, and he ordered the command "Coy" to walk a few steps when the bird started. Having used my left hand barrel to kill the two then on the ground, I decided to give the one then in the air the contents of the right; I pulled, and from the peculiar sound knew that the wad had been improperly placed on the shot, and that only powder remained. Instantly covering the bird, I pulled the left, and although a very long shot, it dropped, the worse being "Coy" ordered "Coy" to drop "Coy" dead, and he brought me in the three. Pursuing our course north only a few rods, the dog again began working as if on game and soon pointed. I went up and had just reached him when the bird flew and died. Dropping my barrels, I changed shell, and at the crack of the gun it fell within four feet of the former. Again changing shell, and without taking a step, another got up and soon dropped, and changing the dog, I dropped the fourth bird got up like the other three, and dropped in the stubble. With this four others got up out of range and escaped without my compliments. They completing the covey, I told "Coy" to bring the dead birds, and he readily brought me three. For the next five minutes he hunted faithfully for the fourth bird, but in vain, and noticing that he had started once as if trailing, I concluded the bird was on "Coy" and taking him to where I called him from at that time, he again struck in, and following him a few rods, he stood as if close to game, and looking ahead of him about two feet, there, in a little hole, I saw the bird hugging the ground close. Knowing it was the winged bird, I told him "dead bird," and with a spring he placed his paws on it. This made me eleven birds at ten shots, although only a young bird. I began retracing my steps, and as I was reaching the road, I saw another shot, and I called "Coy" to bring the bird, I signalled the wagon, which was a quarter of a mile ahead, and the driver came to my relief. When the team had come within a few yards of me I heard the report of a gun, and looking in the direction saw a covey of birds coming over a cornfield, and then saw the others of our party.

The driver and I marked the birds down in a line to the fence and slough gave the team to the team to the fence and the other drivers, and all hands started for the birds just as the sun was going out of sight. Reaching the point we walked four abreast, and a bird flew far for the druggist, and he, in his excitement, dropped it in a very short range. Soon another flew for him, which he brought down in a proper distance. The next was for me and I did my duty. Finding no more in the slough, I started to go on, but "Coy" which he said was a single bird, but failing to drop it, he wanted I should try "Coy" in the corn while he stood on the edge, as his pup wouldn't mind him with "Coy" near. So, changing positions, I took to the corn, and then made the luckiest shots of the trip. I heard a bird fly and catching a glimpse, fired in the direction, and he being another start, got a quick sight of him and fired. The muzzle of my gun being in a high of corn, I saw those outside of it kill him, they said "yes, both of them," and sure enough, "Coy" brought them both in. Holding my gun at the wrist of the neck, I could just reach the top of the corn, so rank is its growth. Failing to start any more, and being seven miles from home, we repaired to the wagon and were soon on our way rejoicing. Like myself, Hanson and the druggist had been enjoying them, and I, in the counting up, "Coy" was in a high of corn to result in thirty birds, and not a single one was among them, although thirty other birds were more than three-fourths grown. The score of each was—Hanson, 10; the druggist, 6; and yours truly, 14. Hanson got a bird for each shell, having killed two with one, and missed in the corn; the druggist killed 6 out of 10; and I got my 13 with 13 shells. A two-hour moonlight ride through safe fields, home, and a good dinner, some of them smoking, and a good night's sleep, made that I continue to write to you. Do you wish you had started when you read my last hunting letter?

—The Brown and Morris boat race, which takes place to-morrow on the Keonbecassis river, near St. John, N. B., is creating considerable interest. Brown is the favorite. Both men exercise on the course every day.

Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Culturists' Association.

OVERLAND TRIP WITH SALMON EGGS.

[Below will be found an account of an overland trip with one lot of California salmon eggs, kindly sent to us from the Fishery Commission located on the McLeod River.—Ed.]

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—

At four o'clock on Tuesday afternoon, September 30th, 1873, all the eggs for one shipment, to the number of 600,000, having been packed in three large crates, we began moving them to the wagon, which was to carry them to the railroad station at Redding, California. The crates containing the eggs averaged in weight about 350 pounds apiece, and it was with great difficulty that we managed to get them up the long steep to the stage road, where the wagon was waiting. With the help of half a dozen Indians it was accomplished at last, however, and at about five o'clock I started with the eggs for Redding, California, distance twenty-two miles. So rough and difficult is the road that we did not reach our destination till one o'clock the next morning. I had previously arranged to have two hundred pounds of ice provided at Redding, which I distributed on the crates upon my arrival. The eggs were consigned as follows:—

- Seth Green, Rochester, N. Y., three boxes, 200,000.
R. G. Pike, Middletown, Conn., two boxes, 150,000.
F. W. Webster, Cold Spring Trout Ponds, Charlestown, N. H., one box, 50,000.
E. A. Braekett, Winchester, Mass., one box, 50,000.
C. G. Atkins, Beekmantown, N. Y., one box, 50,000.

The train left Redding at three o'clock A. M. on Wednesday, October 1st, for Sacramento City, which I reached safely at one P. M., the crates apparently in good order. I left Sacramento on the Central Pacific Railroad on the train going East at two P. M. the same day, the eggs being in Wells, Fargo & Co's express car. The morning was warm. The night had been quite cool. The next morning, Thursday, October 2d, at seven o'clock we reached Ogden, and the crates were transferred to the express car of the Union Pacific Railroad train, which connects here with the Central Pacific Railroad. In the afternoon of Friday I opened one of the crates, and examined the top layer of eggs. They were in perfect order, and looked precisely as well as when first packed. I put on more ice, and left them till morning. On Saturday, October 4th, I got up early and went to the express car to examine the crates. The night had been cool, but the express messenger had kept a hot coal fire in the car, and it was very hot. I procured a lot of ice at Cheyenne, Wyoming Territory, which I used at once, and telegraphed ahead to Laramie for more. The day was comfortably warm. No mishaps except the heating up of the car the night before. On Sunday, October 5th, at one P. M. we reached Omaha, crossed the Missouri River, and at Council Bluffs at three P. M. on Chicago, Rock Island and Quincy Railroad. That day was quite cool. On Monday, October 6th, at three P. M., we reached Chicago. The last night was cold and favorable for the eggs. Left Chicago on the Michigan Central at quarter past five P. M., with the eggs apparently in good order. Up to this time I had kept constantly replenishing the crates with ice. On Tuesday morning, October 7th, at four o'clock, we entered Canada on the Great Western Railroad, and the Union Pacific express car, which accompanied the train, was sealed up by the custom house officers, and I would not enter it till we left Spenston Bridge that afternoon at two o'clock. The crates had been well provided with ice, however, the night was frosty, and the day was cool, so I did not feel uneasy about the eggs. The car which contained them had a large amount of gold and silver coin and bullion in it, and the messengers had instructions to keep every one out of the car, their instructions being so imperative in this particular that they would not even listen to explanation. I had fortunately provided myself with a letter from Mr. Tracy, of Sacramento, one of the head managers of Wells, Fargo & Co's express, and by means of it managed to get aboard the express car and attend to the crates. Without the letter there would have been no chance of getting at the eggs. Even with such a letter I kept every one out of the car, and was a risk of being shot by the messenger's revolver. We arrived at Rochester about five P. M. on Tuesday, October 7th. Here I left three boxes (a crate and a half) for Seth Green. Tuesday night, at two A. M., the train reached Albany, with the crates in good order. I went to bed, supposing that the express car would go to Boston; but in point of fact it is the custom to swap it off at Albany. On Wednesday morning, October 8th, at about eight o'clock, the train arrived in Boston, to my great surprise and dismay. I could not find the salmon eggs for Mr. Atkins and Mr. Brackett, and then learned for the first time that they had been left with the car at Albany. I was the more chagrined at this because I had been so very careful to keep with them. I might almost say I had hardly let them go out of my sight, and now, at the end of this long and arduous exceedingly anxious journey, just as I thought my care had been rewarded with success, and was at hand, there came this disappointment and new anxiety. I could not get track of these eggs again, nor learn for some time what delayed them, and it was three days before Mr. Brackett got his, and four days before Mr. Atkins received his. It was very provoking, when time was so precious, to reflect that the eggs were one half as long going from Albany to Winchester, three hundred miles, as they were coming from Albany, 300 miles, and the weather was warmer during those intervening days, it is surprising that more boxes of eggs were not entirely lost. Mr. Brackett, however, saved one half of his, and Mr. Atkins one tenth of his consignment. The eggs for Mr. Pike and for the Cold Spring Trout Ponds, were put off at Springfield, Mass. The latter arrived in good condition, but there was a large loss of the former lot. I learned subsequently from Seth Green that his lot of 500,000 arrived in excellent order, and that not less than 90 per cent. of the eggs were lost, both in transportation and in hatching.

To EDITORS.—We beg our contemporaries to pardon us for declining their requests to exchange, as our list is already so cumbersome as to be burdensome.

DISEASES OF FISH.

The following letter is worthy of the serious consideration of our Fish Culturists. We trust that some of them will be able to give Mr. Keut the information he desires. Moreover we earnestly beg all those gentlemen interested in this paper and in the diseases of fish to use our columns freely for the dissemination of such information upon this most important subject as they may be able or willing to communicate.—Ed. F. & S.

BALTIMORE Md., September 15th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—
Though much has been said in your excellent paper on the general subject of Fish Culture, I have never been able to find anything touching the particular branch of this subject on which I find myself most in need of information—viz: that of diseases in fish. Among the many works published on pisciculture I have met with but one—that of Mr. Stone—giving any consideration to this topic, and this book deals only with such diseases as affect the small fry. Some of our fish have ulcerated fins, and we are at a loss both as to cause and remedy. The water is pure and abundant, the ponds are kept clean, and until within a fortnight the fish seemed to be in perfect health and hearty. Now several are affected with what appear to be ulcers at the roots of the fins. I would attribute, if unhesitatingly to the character of the food—hog's livers and lights—were it not that they thrive so well for nearly a year, and also that the young trout, though kept on the same kind of food, are in excellent condition now. I have changed the food, however, hoping for favorable results, and in the meantime would like to hear through your paper whether others have had this disease among their fish, and what remedy, if any, they found successful. Yours truly,

ALEX. KEUT.

OVA.—The United States Fish Commission on the McLeod River, California, under charge of Livingston Stone, Esq., is now taking about a quarter of a million of salmon eggs per day, and hope with good luck to get a large supply. A correspondent of the Evening Mail, writing September 13th, says:—On or about the 22d instant the first shipment of salmon eggs, from the Salmon Breeding Works here, will leave for the East. The orders from the different States for these eggs have just reached our camp from Washington, and are as follows:—

Table listing salmon egg orders by state: Maine (100,000), Pennsylvania (400,000), Vermont (50,000), Maryland (500,000), Massachusetts (700,000), Rhode Island (100,000), Wisconsin (100,000), Connecticut (500,000), Minnesota (350,000), New York (250,000), Iowa (250,000), New Jersey (250,000).

Besides, there are the States of Virginia, Indiana, Illinois, and Utah and Colorado, which have not reported. The first shipment will be for Iowa, Wisconsin, Minnesota, and Michigan, and will be under the direction of E. Conklin.

THE ORIGINAL AMERICAN FISH CULTURIST.—MR. W. H. Brewer, in a contribution to the American Naturalist, gives an interesting account of an old traveller, Peter Kalm, who at the suggestion of the illustrious Linnaeus came to North America to make such observations and collect such seeds and plants as would improve Swedish husbandry, gardening, manufactures, arts and sciences. In Kalm's travels it may be found that it was Ben. Franklin's father who was the first fish culturist of America. Kalm says, vol. 1, page 229.—

Mr. Franklin told me that in that part of New England where his father lived two rivers fell into the sea, in one of which they caught great quantities of herrings, and in the other not one. Yet the places where these rivers discharged themselves into the sea were not far asunder. They had observed that when the herrings came in spring to deposit their spawn they were taken in the one river, and they were caught there, but never came into the other. This circumstance led Mr. Franklin's father, who was settled between the two rivers, to try whether it was not possible to make the herrings likewise live to the other river. For that purpose he put out his nets, as they were coming up for spawning, and he caught some. He took the spawn out of them and carefully carried it across the head into the other river. It was hatched, and the consequence was that every year afterwards they caught more herrings in that river; and this is still the case. This leads one to believe that the fish always like to spawn in the same place where they were hatched, and from whence they first put out to sea; being, as it were, accustomed to it.

Here is another item Mr. Brewer has found in our old authority. While speaking of New York, and the oysters found there, Kalm says, vol. 1, page 187.—

Lobsters are likewise plentifully caught hereabouts, plentiful much in the same way as oysters, and sent to several places. I was told of a man who had been successful about these lobsters, and I have afterwards frequently heard it mentioned. The coast of New York had already European inhabitants for a considerable time, yet no lobsters were to be met with on that coast; and though the people fished ever so often they could never find any signs of lobsters being in this part of the sea; they were therefore continually going in quest of well boats from New England, where they are plentiful; but it happened that one of these well boats broke in pieces at Hell Gate, about ten English miles from New York, and all the lobsters in it got off. Since that time they have so multiplied in this part of the sea that they are now caught in the greatest abundance.

A parliamentary return has recently been issued giving the extreme limits to which salmon can ascend the Irish rivers. From this we gather that in the twenty-two fishing districts into which Ireland is divided, the total length of river is 5,394 miles, 454 miles of which salmon are debared from entering by the existence of natural obstructions, while 527 miles are closed by artificial impediments. If the return in question gives an accurate estimate of the exact length of rivers to which the fish have free and easy access, the country may, we think, on the whole be congratulated on the comparatively "open" condition of its water. Compared with England, the number of miles of water unobstructed in Ireland certainly bears a favorable proportion. We fear, however, on many waters where it is stated in the return there is "no obstruction," the salmon where they are plentiful, but in other places where they are scarce, they are often provided with hadders, which, although they occasionally (in heavy water) allow salmon to pass out freely, are in many instances ill-constructed and useless, and contribute really little or nothing to the opening up of the rivers.—Pall Mall Gazette.

—The finest potatoes we ever ate are the Early Rose variety, grown in Muskoka district of Canada.

Natural History.

THE GRAYLING ONCE MORE.

GRADUALLY we are reaching an accurate determination of our species of American grayling, and our readers will note with interest the progress of the development. For our own part, we have been inclined to think that our own and the English grayling possessed nearly the same characteristics, and that they were possibly identical, but it seems now that they are no nearer allied than are the English trout and our salmo fontinalis—the distinguishing marks of the two varieties being quite apparent, even to the novice. Our opinion was formed, however, from written descriptions and plates only, as we had never seen a live specimen of the English grayling. To assure ourselves that this opinion was correct, we recently forwarded to Francis Francis, Esq., of London Field, a dorsal fin taken from a full grown grayling, (in the absence of any better means of determination,) and received from him an autograph letter, in which he advanced the opinion that the grayling of Michigan is akin to the Arctic grayling of Richardson, (see plate in Dr. Suckley's Reports,) and quite different from the English variety. Of the latter there seems positive proof enough, while in confirmation of the first position, we may state, as we have already done, that we were reliably advised by a U. S. Army Officer, some months ago, of the existence in Montana of grayling like those of Michigan; and as these occupy a locality intermediate between Michigan and the Arctic belt, the identity of the three is more than probable.

Since receipt of the letter of Mr. Francis referred to, the London Field of Sept. 5th has reached us, which compares the characteristic features of the fins of the English and American varieties, as follows:—

THE ARCTIC GRAYLING, &c.—We have received from Mr. Hallock, the editor of FOREST AND STREAM, (the New York Field), one of the dorsal fins of the newly-discovered grayling. The fin is quite unlike ours, and leaves us little doubt that the Michigan grayling is nearer akin to Back's Arctic grayling than to our fish, though it may not be identical with either. It is clearly larger in comparison, and even though dried the colors dimmed by time, we can see how brilliant it must have been when the fish was newly caught. Five transverse lines, composed in part of the most brilliant spots, and edged with crimson, make the fin even now much too remarkable to be confounded with that of any grayling in this country. It has been discovered since this subject was first broached that the grayling has a larger habitat than was at first supposed, and that it is found in some of the lakes and streams of Minnesota—that country of lakes and streams, which, in judge from the map it would almost take a lifetime thoroughly to become acquainted with, and in which the head waters of the Red River rise. If this statement be accurate, then no doubt the grayling will be discovered in the great Winnipeg lake, when another step towards the Mackenzie river district, the home of the Arctic grayling, will be gained. Mr. Francis and I are doing good service to the cause of acclimation in seconding and recording the efforts made to distribute the shad, and to place the pinnated grouse in England; and generally it endeavors to raise the tone of sport in America as well as to forward its interests. As these are objects in which we, with all English sportsmen and gentlemen, warmly sympathise, we can but wish that its efforts may meet with the success they deserve.

With regard to the very graceful compliment conveyed in the last clause quoted above, we can only say that we rejoice that our humble efforts should have earned it, and we may add that each weekly mail from abroad brings us substantial evidence of the benefit which the endorsement of so distinguished an authority carries with it.

MORE RARE FISH.—Among the rare fish which have recently made their appearance in Fulton Market are two species of small tunny, obtained by Mr. E. G. Blackford and forwarded to Prof. Baird, at Noank, for determination. One of these he reports to be the coast tunny of the Mediterranean, Oregynus altilavatus of Mr. Gill's catalogue of east coast fishes, as published in Prof. Baird's report. This is best known as an inhabitant of the Mediterranean, where it goes in large schools, and is extensively used for food. It appears to be a great wanderer, however, as specimens have been figured and described, taken on the coast of Norway.

This dwarf tunny, as we may call it, made its appearance on the coast of the United States in 1871, many specimens having been taken in Buzzard's Bay and Vineyard Sound and shipped to New York, where they brought a very small price, owing to the rather strong flavor of the fish. It is said that five hundred were taken at one haul in a pound near Gay Head. These fish usually weigh from ten to fifteen or eighteen pounds.

The other species is much shorter and stouter in its proportions; its precise name has not been determined by the Fish Commission. He thinks, however, that it is either a young horse mackerel or a species described by Gunther as Thynnus argente-vittatus. Comparison with the collection in the Smithsonian Institution, Washington, will settle this question, and we shall inform our readers in due time of the result of the examination.

The horse mackerel, (Oregynus vulgaris,) on our coast attains a very great size, sometimes weighing as much as 1,200 pounds. A fine specimen in the National Museum at Washington, taken in one of the fish ponds at Gay Head, weighed about 400 pounds. It is very seldom that those of the smaller size are seen on our coast, and our fishermen are not acquainted with them as young fish.

What was probably a third species of tunny was obtained at the same time, but was received in too bad a condition to be considered fit for transmission to the Commission.

ing, with a quick appearance; neck thin and deep at setting in on chest, moderately long and slightly arched, with no appearance of throatiness; shoulder blades long and well receding; the points, with a tenuity at the shoulder not noticed in any other, but narrow at shoulder point, but great muscular development in the shoulder blades and fore arms; chest very deep, not over narrow between the forelegs. It is seldom you find the setter with such a round, cat-like foot as the pointer. Forelegs strong and muscular in the fore arm; leg straight, with a slight elastic appearance; foot moderately round, but offener fine and deep, with a slight ribbing; lowering slightly to the shoulder to the hip, long, wide, and very muscular; stifles full and well developed; hock well bent; stern carried almost level with the back, a moderate length, well flagged from the root, wearing off to nothing at tip of stern; coat wavy or straight, fine and silky, free from curl, especially on hind quarters. The colors most in fashion at the present day are Belton grey or blue Beltons; black, white, and tan, and lemon and white, and white and leucity or ticked; some whites show that the lemon color on the ears. Black is not objectionable, and now and then a good liver and white is seen.

POINTS IN JUDGING. Head, 25 Feet, 5; Neck, 10; Ears, 10; Shoulders, 15; Coat, 10; Legs, 10; Stera, 15-20. -Fancier's Gazette.

THE GORDON SETTER.

DELAWARE CITY, Delaware, September 16th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:- A letter in a recent number of the FOREST AND STREAM from your interesting correspondent, "Homo," and your comments on it, prompts me to a few remarks. You tell us that the black and tan setter existed in England before the present breed of the Gordon family was born, and that the true color of the Gordon setter was black and tan, as usually understood, but that it is black, white, and tan. Now, Alexander Duke of Gordon, Marquess, Scotland, whose name this far famed strain of setters bears, is dead. If living he would probably settle the question beyond dispute. Istone, in his work on the dog (page 100), says that the black and tan setter was originated by the Gordon family fifty years ago or more. Stangehouse says "the color of the Gordon is a coat point. The black should be a raven black, with a blue or plum bloom on the bright lights. The tan rich red, or burnt sienna color. There is no objection to a white shirt frill, although the absence of white is a good thing." Lavrack says, "originally the Gordon setters were all black and tan," and all of the acknowledged authorities agree that the Duke bred four colors, namely—black and tan, black, white and tan, red and black. They also all agree that the dogs which make the Duke's strain famous were the black and tan in color. The same authorities also tell us that the black and tan, and black and red dogs, are one and the same strain, and that either color would throw the other two, but that black and tan was the prevailing color, and that the black, white, and tan, which you speak of as being the true color, was bred by a cross of white and black, and prized by the Duke because he thought it finer, and not so difficult to back on the hillside as the dark colors. In your quotation from the Fancier's Gazette, would not the experimenter lose efficiency of point by crossing with the spaniel? I think that this cannot be the way in which the Gordon setter originated, for the reason that of all the celebrated strains of setters the Gordon is acknowledged to be the most distinct in character and color, and that the strain which you speak of him, but I have never seen him accused in this respect, and if there was a spaniel cross in him, beside giving him insufficiency of point, would it not give him a disposition to tongue? There is no strain of the setter which has less of the spaniel characteristics in it, which characteristics all of the successful breeders have done all in their power to obliterate, and which resemble the coat of the self liver and liver and white setters have been excluded from the show bench.

To my mind, the Scotch colley argument is equally as far fetched. They in no way resemble each other, but in color and tall, and in color not so much as they do the black and tan foxhound. According to Istone, the black and tan Scotch colley has a white collar, white legs, and white belly. The hair of the black and tan is a regular wave, not like the forehead, and a white blaze down the nose. They say the same about, nothing is more characteristic of pure colley origin than a sharp, foxy, pointed face. There is not the slightest plea for a resemblance in faces. The colley ears are small, half pricked, and sometimes erect. The Gordon is known to have the largest, most peadlinos, and handsomest ears of the setter race. This fact, together with the keen nose, graceful bounding gait, power of endurance, and speed, with the knowledge that fox hounds make a short point (and sometimes a long one), on feathered game especially, are arguments in favor of the fox hound cross. My opinion is that he has not a drop of spaniel, colley, or Irish blood in him, but that he is a cross between a black English and a red Irish setter, with blood the richest and bluest of the blue. Istone says many have written as to the color of the Gordon, and of these famous setters, but no dispute has ever been raised as to their quality; and he says that he has seen better setters of black and tan than of any other breed, and says they are very beautiful dogs, and that he has seen many good ones. In speaking of the merits of the Gordon setter I speak from experience, as I have shot over several, and now own dogs bred from the Duke's kennel, both black and tan and black, white, and tan. Yours respectfully, Wm.

MONTREAL FOX HOUNDS.

The first "meet" of the Montreal fox hounds took place on Saturday, 14th September, at the residence of D. Lorn McDougal, Esq., Montreal. The Gazette of that city gives the following sketch of their early history. It is the only pack in America:-

The first record of their "meets" was as far back as the year 1829, when the following gentlemen of well known names were appointed to manage the affairs of the club then formed, viz:- the late F. Westworth Monk, John Jones, Dr. Arnold, John Molson, and Edward Jones (brother of the late Hon. Robert Jones), who is now the only survivor. To give the names of those to whom the credit of the introduction of the pack, which we recall and feel proud to say, nearly all have long ago gone their rest, in the year 1825 the late William Forsyth, of the old and respectable house of Forsyth, Richardson & Co., who had always taken a great interest in the pack, became "master," which position he held for some years, and on his retiring from the firm to reside in England left a property on the Papineau road for the use of the amateur and pack, which was occupied by both until a few years past. Many, no doubt, will remember old Kennedy, the huntsman, who is still living, though quite blind. On the retirement of William Forsyth, his brother John took his place, and remained master until he also left to reside in England, in the year 1843. For some years after this date it was a hard struggle, and often the question was mooted as to the advisability of continuing the pack, now reduced, and almost worn out pack, the principal supporters being the military and a very few civilians, but among the latter was our much respected and true sportsman, D. Lorn McDougal, who, when things were darkest, came to the front, and at his own expense, in the year 1852, imported English and a half copies from the best strains in England, and not only succeeded in saving the pack for a period of five years, which necessarily took up much of his time, and no inconsiderable amount of his money. To him, then, alone is due the credit of their

being to-day in Montreal the only regularly organized pack of fox hounds in America. In 1858 Mr. McDougal offered inducements to Mr. Alloway to come and reside in Montreal, and take charge of the pack and hunt them. Mr. M. still retaining the mastership until the year 1865, when, feeling that he had done his share towards the maintenance of the hounds, resigned his position, much to the regret of all the members, who, as a slight token of their appreciation of his efforts, presented him with a piece of plate.

From that time till now the membership has been yearly increasing, owing to the prejudice which existed among a few of the straight bred opponents a few years ago are now the principal supporters of the hunt.

In the year 1866 John Crawford, Esq., of Verdun, was unanimously elected master, and it is unnecessary to say how efficiently he filled his office. In wet or shine he was found at his post, and whether in "covert" or "tran" he kept the field moving. Last fall, feeling he should give place to some other member, his resignation was very reluctantly accepted, when Mr. Andrew Allan, with one consent, was elected master, and from the interest he has shown in the hounds for some years past we feel certain that the prestige of the Montreal hunt will not fall away under his charge.

It is expected that the stephencasters, under the auspices of the hunt, which are to come off on the 14th and 17th of October, will be superior to those for many years past; a number of our young sportsmen have purchased first class horses, and we hear a rumor that "Somebody" intends inaugurating his first year with a hunt-cum-cup.

SHELBYVILLE, Tennessee, September 15th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:- O. H. H., in a letter published in a late number of your paper, tells of how his dogs, on one occasion, pointed a tortoise. The same thing happened to me this afternoon. I had my dogs out in the field for the purpose of training one of them—a pointer pup seven months old. We were in some stable, when I perceived my setter come to a point. He held his point for an instant only, and then began trailing. He trailed for about fifteen yards, and then came to a dead point over what I thought at the time to be a covey of quail. I advanced, and trampled the weeds down in front of him, but nothing stirred. He still held his point, and the pup, to my great delight, was barking him about twenty yards off. I examined the ground most closely, and found under the dog's nose a box turtle. Hoping this new point in "Dogology" may be of some interest to you, I remain, very respectfully, Edmond. [Pointers standing to the scent of a tortoise is bad; the backing of the pup was all right enough.—Ed.]

Mohawk requests us to state that his imported bitch, Bronsa, has a handsome litter of puppies. These are the only stock of Macdonna's Ranger in the United States. As only two dogs puppies will be sold, those that want them can apply to Mohawk at this office.

Rational Pastimes.

Secretaries and friends of Athletic, Base-Ball, Cricket and other outdoor Clubs will kindly mark their contributions not later than Monday in each week.

But three championship games were played on the professional arena during the week ending September 19th, four days of rain having stopped play in this vicinity. The games played since our last issue were as follows:

Table of championship games: September 14—Chicago vs Boston, at Boston; 10 to 0; September 15—Mutual vs Athletic, at Brooklyn; 6 to 2; September 16—Boston vs Chicago, at Boston; 12 to 2; September 21—Philadelphia vs Boston, at Boston; 10 to 2; September 22—Mutual vs Chicago, at Brooklyn; 14 to 7; September 23—Athletic vs Mutual, at Philadelphia; 12 to 1.

The full record showing how many games each club has won and lost with every other contestant, is as follows:-

Table showing games won and lost by various clubs: Athletic, Atlantic, Baltimore, Boston, Chicago, Hartford, Mutual, Philadelphia, Games Won, Games Lost.

This leaves 115 games to be played within the period of thirty-six weeks still left in the club season, and the close of the season. The Chicago nine have finished two of their series of ten games, and the Boston and Baltimore clubs one each.

The President of the Knickerbocker club, Mr. James W. Davis, is desirous of getting up a game of base-ball, in which none but veterans of not less than 40 years of age shall take part. In a letter on the subject, he says: "I want you to say that the Knicks over forty desire to play with any vets over forty who have been members of the old Gotham, Eagle, Excelsior, Futurer, or Empire nines, and those desiring to participate, to send to me address; and then if I have sufficient answers, I will arrange the match on our ground the latter part of this month or the first of next." Mr. Davis' address is No. 43 Clinton place, New York. Mr. Dick Stevens, of the old nine of the Knickerbockers, is desirous of playing in this match. His address is Long Branch, care of N. J. Southern R. R.

On the 21st ult. the Chicago Cricket Club played with the St. Louis club at St. Louis, and were defeated by a score of 107 to 67, the Chicago eleven scoring but 47 off the bat. On the 22d they played the St. George eleven at St. Louis, the score being St. George 51 and 36, to Chicago 45 and 41, only three Chicago wickets being down when the stumps were withdrawn, the first innings score deciding the game. Courell's 20 was the best St. George score, and Street's 12 the best on the part of Chicago.

Weston has again failed to walk 500 miles in six consecutive days. At Barnum's Hippodrome last week he accomplished 323 miles. He will make another attempt during the week commencing October 5th.

Rudolphe and Cyrille Diou played a game of billiards at Tammany Hall last week, 600 points up, \$500 a side. Rudolphe won by a score of 600 to Dion 338.

Wm. Cook, the champion billiard player of England, who arrived in this country last Saturday, is matched to play against Rudolphe, the French billiard expert, for \$1,000, 400 points on an English table with English balls. Cook brought a table from London, which differs from the American in being considerably larger and having six pockets. The men are to play between the 5th and 10th of October.

The annual meeting of the Germantown Cricket Club was held on Monday, September 14th, 1874, when the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Thomas McKeen; Vice-President, Samuel Welch, Jr.; Secretary, Wm. H. Castle; Treasurer, Elliott Fisher; Ground Committee, F. E. Brewster, H. W. Brown, John W. Hoffman, James Large, Joseph Hargrave.

James Adams, of England, a pedestrian, walked in the Wigwam Hall, Haverstraw, September 19th, a distance of 115 miles in 23 hours, 31 minutes, and 30 seconds. He made the fourteenth mile in 7 minutes and 44 seconds, and the last mile in 8 minutes and 28 seconds.

The New York Athletic Club's annual fall meeting will take place on their new grounds at Mott Haven on Saturday, September 26th.

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and Friends should be mailed not later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

Table of high water for the week: Date, Boston, New York, Charleston, with times in H. M.

EASTERN YACHT CLUB.—The prize for sloops not having been awarded upon the occasion of the regular regatta, from the fact that according to club regulations two vessels in each class must start, in order to constitute a race in the class, Wednesday last, the 16th instant, was appointed by the committee for another race. This amounted to simply a match between the Vindex and the Coming, as these were the only entries. The Vindex was probably the favorite, from her success in previous encounters with the Coming this season, but when the day broke cloudy, almost calm, and the Coming, trimming on the starboard tack, bore down on the line, and crossed at 11:05, the Vindex following at 11:06:30. Just at the start a slight breeze sprang up from the S. W., and the yachts with the wind on the quarter, steered for the Pig stakes, the Vindex overhauling the Coming very rapidly, until when three-quarters the distance had been run down she found herself close on board her adversary, and a hot tug war ensued, finally abandoned by the Vindex, who preferred going through the lee of her competitor. After passing the "stakes," the course for Half Way Rock brought the wind dead aft, both vessels setting their jib topsails, whiskered out to windward, while the Coming, set in addition a balloon jib topsail to leeward. She now gained perceptibly on the Vindex, and continued to do so all the way to Half Way Rock, which she passed as follows:

Table showing Vindex and Coming times: Coming, 12:01:40; Vindex, 12:03:15.

From here to the Hardings the course was to windward, and the racers and large fleet of yachts following, found they had very little wind to get their with. Among the fleet of spectators, may be mentioned the Tempest, Fearless, Julia, Belle, Grace, Latoua, Brida and Haleyou schooners, and the Haraquita sloop. The Coming continued to gain on the Vindex, until about 2:15 the Vindex had been sailing tack and tack until at about 2:15 the Coming tacked to the westward, the Vindex keeping on until she could clear the Hardings on the overtack. After going about for this purpose, she found herself on the weather quarter of the Coming, and as the wind then hauled aft a trifle, it enabled the latter to round, which she could only have done without a stretch, except by this piece of good luck, and the Vindex found herself going round as follows:

Table showing Vindex and Coming times: Coming, 3:09:30; Vindex, 3:13:30.

From here to Egg Rock there was little of interest, the Coming increasing her lead more and more as the wind died away; both the sloops, however, creeping through the fleet of small schooners. The Egg Rock was passed as below:

Table showing Vindex and Coming times: Coming, 4:21:15; Vindex, 4:29:00.

As the yachts sailed into the harbor, and the Coming crossed the line, the last breath of wind died away. The gun announcing the arrival of the Coming was fired from the judge's boat, the schooner Foam at 4:42:30, the Vindex being then about one-third of a mile astern. There is some prospect that this race may be re-sailed, to be determined by the decision of the Committee as to whether the regatta had been sailing tack and tack until at about 2:15 the Coming tacked to the westward, the Vindex keeping on until she could clear the Hardings on the overtack. After going about for this purpose, she found herself on the weather quarter of the Coming, and as the wind then hauled aft a trifle, it enabled the latter to round, which she could only have done without a stretch, except by this piece of good luck, and the Vindex found herself going round as follows:

THE BOSTON YACHT CLUB.—The seventh annual regatta of the Boston Yacht Club took place Saturday of the Club House, City Point. The day was pleasant, and a strong wind blowing about southeast by east, sent the boats flying through the water at a rate of speed that made the races both exciting and interesting. The first class comprised sloops and schooners measuring 35 feet and upward, and four entries were made, a first and second prize being offered for schooners and also for sloops. The start was a flying one. The whole course sailed was 23 miles. The following is a summary of this race:

Table of race results: First class, Yacht, Captain, Regular, Correct. Fearless, E. R. Phillips, 3:59:53, 3:42:06; Gracie, Tower, 4:05:43, 3:47:35; Tempest, J. W. Tower, 4:19:50, 3:51:10. First prize, second prize, Gracie. The second race was for keel and centre-board boats, measuring 26 feet, and less than 26. There were eight entries, and two prizes for each kind of boat, and at 12:50 o'clock a start was made from Cranston. The whole distance



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INFLUENCE IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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A discount of twenty per cent. for five copies and upwards. Any person sending us two subscribers and Ten Dollars will receive a copy of Hallock's "FISHING TOURIST," postage free.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1874.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notices of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between zealous sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and confidence of the portion of the community whose real intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will wander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible. CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor. WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE CURRENT WEEK.

FRIDAY, September 25th.—Brown and Morris boat race, Kennebocasis River, St. John, N. B.—Seavanhaka Yacht Club regatta, Newton Creek.—Trotting meetings at Prospect Park, N. Y., White Marsh, Pa., Sandusky, Ohio, Evansville, Ind., Ambler Park, Pa., Folsom, Cal., Meridan, Conn., Monongahela City, Pa., Cuba, N. Y., Tippecanoe City, Ohio, Middleton, Del., Sbaron, Pa., and Lockport, N. Y.

SATURDAY, September 26th.—Bogardus vs. Paine, pigeon match Schuykill navy regatta, Philadelphia, Pa.—New York Athletic Club, Fall games, Moh' Haven, N. Y.—Practice day, Harlem boat clubs.—Trotting meetings at Sharon, Pa., and Lockport, N. Y.

MONDAY, September 28th.—Atalanta Boat Club regatta, Harlem River.—Trotting meetings at Fleetwood, N. Y., and Easton, Pa.

TUESDAY, September 29th.—Trotting meetings at Woodstock, Vt., Ypsilanti, Mich., Greensburg, Pa., Tannont, Mass., Bangor, Me., Dayton, Ohio, Lexington, Ky., Omaha, Neb., Manchester, N. H., and Delaware, Ohio.

WEDNESDAY, September 30th.—Match day, cricket club Hoboken, N. J.—Trotting meetings at Fleetwood, N. Y., Easton, Pa., Woodstock, Vt., Ypsilanti, Mich., Greensburg, Pa., Tannont, Mass., Bangor, Me., Dayton, Ohio, Lexington, Ky., Omaha, Neb., Manchester, N. H., Delaware, Ohio, Manhattan, Kan., and Charleston, Ill.

THURSDAY, October 1st.—Boston Yacht Club rowing regatta, Boston, Mass.—Anastasia vs. Pokonag, rowing regatta, Washington, D. C.—Trotting meetings at Tannont, Mass., Bangor, Me., Delaware, Ohio, Woodstock, Vt., Ypsilanti, Mich., Greensburg, Pa., Manhattan, Kan., Omaha, Neb., Charleston, Ill., Manchester, N. H., Easton, Pa., Greensburg, Pa., Fleetwood, N. Y., Dayton, Ohio, and Lexington, Ky.

THE ENGLISH RIFLE TROUBLES.

THE contest in regard to the Martini-Henry rifle in England still continues. In referring to our Ordnance Memoranda XV, we find that the Ordnance Board were inclined to attach "considerable importance to diminishing recoil, deeming that refinements of action in other directions are largely thrown away if there is to be any finching in the soldier who pulls the trigger." The table of recoils the Board found to be as follows:— Fifty caliber service (U. S. arm), 129.6 pounds. Forty-five caliber service (U. S. arm), 123.3 pounds. Martini-Henry, 120.3 pounds.

The Board adds "that though acknowledging 2' 4 additional inches of penetration, made by the Martini-Henry, it was too dearly bought at sixteen pounds increased recoil, leaving out of consideration the much heavier ammunition." This question of the weight of ammunition—a most im-

portant one—seems clearly in favor of the cartridges used for our Springfield arms when compared with those necessary for the Martini-Henry.

Springfield, 50 caliber, 40 rounds weighed 3 pounds, 13 ounces. No. 58, 45 caliber, 40 rounds weighed 3 pounds, 7 ounces. No. 49, 42 caliber, 40 rounds weighed 3 pounds, 5 ounces. No. 55, 40 caliber, 40 rounds weighed 3 pounds, 3 ounces. Martini-Henry, 40 rounds weighed 4 pounds, 6 ounces.

From which it is evident that fifty-one rounds of ammunition for No. 58 could be carried at less weight than forty rounds of the only foreign ammunition whose performance assimilates with it, viz., the Martini-Henry, (Ordnance Manual, page 376). From this it is apparent that the United States soldier can carry with the same load over twenty-five ounces more cartridges than the English infantry soldier. This question of supplying the rapid waste of ammunition on the field of battle is fast getting to be an important one, in fact may be regarded as an essential point, especially as the magazine gun seems to be coming every day more into repute, and forcing itself into notice like the breech loader and revolver have done before it.

Undoubtedly a great deal of the trouble our insular friends have found in the Martini-Henry may arise from the defective holding of the piece, though it is an undisputed fact that the recoil of this arm is at times hardly endurable. At Springfield, where daily trials of arms take place under inspection of competent ordnance officers, the regular marksman who shoots all the guns has complained of the severity of the Martini-Henry recoil. The bruising of the cheek, arising from the firing of this gun, does not necessarily follow from the rising of the butt, but probably from the violent throwing downward of the head by the recoil on the shoulder. Such devices as cheek pieces, crescent butt plates, etc., would be of general inconvenience in a military arm.

The apparent simplicity of the Martini-Henry, and its fewness of motions, may have certain merit, but if the character of the arm is such that a violent shock is given to the system when the piece is fired, such simplicity of parts is of little advantage.

In target rifle it requires no comment on our part to explain how any arm having a violent recoil would be prejudicial to shooting. At Creedmore, with the Remingtons, Scarps, Ward-Burtons, or Springfields, any remark on the recoil, or "kicking," is uncalled of. Sometimes some few marksmen wear a pad, but its use is exceptional. Occasionally muzzle loaders brought on the range have been found difficult to handle on account of the butt fitting to the shoulder with a narrow slip of crescent-shaped metal. The recoil in this case, coming almost on a knife edge, gives increased concussion. As we remarked in our last, we have every reason to be contented with our present systems of breech loaders as to comfort. Perhaps in the field, when the contest comes off with our Irish guests, our breech loading rifles will play no undistinguished part. *Qui vivit verret.*

COLLEGE JOURNALS.

THE College terms began with September, and we are again in receipt of the characteristic publications—be they oracle or organ—that emanate from the several universities of learning throughout the land. Nearly every college has its representative journal, and very creditable indeed are the most of them, both in typography and contents. Often there is evidence upon their pages that the maturer thoughts of the teacher have been added to those of the student; and we believe that both Faculty and undergraduates take pardonable and natural pride in maintaining for them a high tone and enviable standard of literary excellence. Each journal serves as a sort of compendium and record of the year, and is made valuable to parents, alumni, and any others interested in the progress and success of the respective classes or institutions. The first of these that has reached us this term is the *Trinity Tablet*, of Hartford, Ct., a sixteen-page, 8x10 sheet, printed on tinted paper, with exquisite taste, and carefully compiled. Very similar, but more pretentious, are the *Harvard Magneta*, the *College Argus*, of Middletown, Ct., and a half dozen others; while a few, like the *Yale Record* and *Amherst Student*, affect rather more the character of the general newspaper. We shall hope to welcome these to our table in due course of their publication. Some are hebdomadals and others are printed monthly. No doubt they serve as a very instructive practical school for a rising generation of editors with *hands and brains*, who will do credit to a profession to which men are very apt to resort after they have failed in a variety of other pursuits. One thing is certain, they outrank 50 per cent. of the journals of the country in all those qualities requisite to make a newspaper and to give it a character above that of an advertising sheet and chronicler of vegetable moustrosities and neighborhood casualties.

This college journalism has grown to be quite a feature of late years—very different now than in the early days of the *Yale Banner*, which was the pioneer of College periodicals, not quite thirty years ago. Such publications were simply tolerated then. They were looked upon by the staid professors rather as puerile emanations, which, while admitted to give relaxation to pre-occupied minds, were nevertheless discountenanced as tending to encroach upon the studies of the curriculum. At that time, too, the range of subjects for consideration was circumscribed. Topics could be found only within the envelope of the academic walls; and because these were grave and trite, and distasteful to minds that craved a change of pabulum to spice their daily routine of thought, it happened that such extraneous

subjects as were selected to give variety to the contents, were trivial and shallow; so that the "light literature" of the paper comprised a *melange* of frivolous criticism of unpopular tutors and students; of personal banter, stale jokes, quiddities, and chaff. The "body" of the paper (certainly not the brains) consisted of wise essays on abstruse subjects suggested by college text books, which owls might possibly have read with profit. No wonder that college papers were distasteful to the Faculty, or that their rapid utterances cloyed upon the students, whose minds, however fond of pranks and fun, nevertheless wanted strong food to aid the development of their vigorous growth.

Circumstances are very different now. As we have said, almost every college has its representative paper, and teachers unite with students in making their contents entertaining, instructive, and dignified. The nonsense column is very modestly assigned to an obscure corner, like the school-boy with the fool's cap; there is a marked absence of childish personality or cruel criticism; the cultivation of physical studies in later years, has given a wide scope for useful essays upon which both mind and muscle may develop and harden, and the relation of physics and metaphysics, of gymnastics and moral science, are so combined and presented as to afford a study exceedingly attractive to those who impart, as well as to those who receive. So that we find our college editors really at work in a sphere of labor peculiarly their own, and accomplishing results which cannot be measured for their usefulness. They are adding height to mental stature and weight to cubic inches, that will make *men* of them instead of cynics when they mature—men shaped in a natural mould—a mould that gives freedom and play of limb, while at the same time it is plastic in its operations and conservative in its forces. In lieu of printing dry homilies, or dissertations on Tacitus and the Sphinx, they induct us into the mysteries of sliding-seats, of scientific training for physical contests, of the philosophy of putting the stone and the standing jump, of the anatomical structure of the biceps, and the mechanism of the lungs. They give us current records of college events, both in the curriculum and the campus, so that the private life and employments of the students are more longably indicated thereby, and anxious parents may no longer worry as to what is done with a leisure hour. Begetting confidence in themselves, they learn to confide in others, yea, even in the magisterial Faculty whom they formerly regarded with awe; and they find their reward in liberal contributions to boat clubs and gymnasias, as well as to those higher arts which grace their Alma Mater and give her substantial character and enviable reputation.

Success to the college papers!

HO! FOR FLORIDA.

THE usual migration of sportsmen and invalids to Florida will soon begin. We have several letters from gentlemen who purpose leaving the North about November 1st, asking for information as to routes, hotel accommodations, fares, shooting grounds, etc. This we shall furnish to our readers from this time henceforward throughout the season. We have unusual facilities for gathering reliable information of highest practical value not only to sportsmen and tourists, but to invalids and persons seeking lands with a view to settle. We have correspondents at St. Augustine, Jacksonville, New Smyrna, St. Lucie, Melbourne, Palatka, and Glen Cove, the objective points of all tourists visiting the Land of Flowers. We made Florida statistics and resources a specialty of this paper last winter, and succeeded in sending at least fifty sportsmen and two settlers there. This year we shall devote our columns still more largely to this section, and doubt not their use will serve the reader and advertiser better than any other paper of whatever circulation. Our statements are accepted as facts, and our recommendations are couched in and acted upon. It is this that gives our journal precedence and value. We trust that hotel and boarding-house proprietors at favorite Southern resorts, agents of popular railway and steamboat lines, land owners and others interested in the development of the South, will recognize this fact by giving us their patronage, and eventually realize it in pecuniary profits. We are prepared to offer the testimony of those who used us last winter as to the advantage thereby gained.

The increase of Northern patronage of Southern winter resorts, especially at St. Augustine, within the past two years, is something remarkable. Present hotel accommodations have proved insufficient, and several additional and more commodious buildings are being prepared for the reception of guests upon the opening of the season. Traveling facilities are being everywhere increased; better boats will be supplied and more of them, and better railway coaches. New routes of travel will be opened, both in eastern and western Florida. The long contemplated railroad from Jacksonville is in process of rapid construction, as we learn from the *St. Augustine Press*, and even the shakily, rickety wooden railroad from Toccoi is being replaced with iron rails. On the 7th instant 200 yards of new rail had been laid, and all the iron required for the whole fifteen miles is reported soon to arrive. All the neighborhood is agog. Toccoi, which contained only three buildings two years ago, has now grown to the dignity of a hamlet.

It is quite probable that we shall fit out an expedition to explore the whole western coast of Florida this fall, provided we can receive the necessary assistance and co-operation of the railroad and steamboat lines in transporting our correspondents with their boat, and aiding them otherwise.

Moreover, we are exerting ourselves to secure the opening of a comfortable, clean hotel at some desirable locality on the Indian River, and we think have secured the proper man to take charge of the enterprise. Such a hotel will be available both for sportsmen and their wives, and is very much needed. It will be sure to remunerate anyone undertaking the venture, and we would herewith advise any persons contemplating such a movement to put themselves at once in communication with us, as we can furnish them with points of the utmost value. Parties having orange groves and farms to sell would also find it to their advantage always to advertise them through our columns, as we have frequent enquiries respecting such from intending settlers.

Mr. Whitney, of the St. Augustine Press, will receive subscriptions and orders for this paper.

MORE NITRO-GLYCERINE.

WE see no reason why a weekly magazine of undoubted excellence and merited popularity, under the heading of "Science and Invention," should give unusual space (at least without condemnation,) to a method for destroying fish with nitro-glycerine, employed by a gentleman attached to the United States coast survey. It strikes us that gentlemen attached to this useful department, even those of the most inquiring minds, have a sphere of usefulness not confined by the theodolite, the plumb line, or their instruments for triangulation, yet, to go out of their way to detail the barbarous methods of slaughtering fish by the thousands, by means of infernal devices, is certainly stepping beyond geodetic limits.

If fishing by means of nitro-glycerine ever comes into vogue, it means not only the destruction of the fish, but the ruin of those who follow fishing as a vocation. For one fish taken by this abnormal process, thousands are stunned, maimed and killed, which are never seen. Since it is pretty well determined that even noises and surface disturbances, such as cannonading, drive fish away from certain localities for a season, if nitro-glycerine explosions are used, we may bid good-by to our sea coast fish. It seems strange that Professor Baird, the United States Fish Commissioner, on the one side should be laboring manfully to protect the fish, and that on the other side, some one in Government employ should be doing his best to destroy them.

To use nitro-glycerine, or any explosive material for fishing, no matter whether on our immediate coast or in California waters, is as reprehensible as would be the employment of strychnine on the wild waste of the prairie to kill buffalo.

People must be bred up to proper ideas on these particular subjects; and all wholesale and indiscriminate slaughter of God's creatures, whether on water or land, should be discontinued.

THE IRISH TEAM GOING FOR GROUSE.—Very few sportsmen come to us from over the water at this season who do not improve the opportunity to take a hack at the pinnated grouse, or "prairie chickens," as they are called in the Western vernacular. The recent efforts to acclimate this desirable game bird in England, made by the Prince of Wales and others, have given them something of a widespread fame abroad, and therefore increased the interest in them. The Irish Team are not behind Dunraven, St. George Gore, the Earl of Roseberry, Dr. Kingsley, and other cosmopolitan crack shots, in their desire to test their quality in the open field; and several of their members have expressed their intention to go West after the conclusion of the international rifle match. The matter of securing them good sport has been left entirely in the hands of the Editor of FOREST AND STREAM. We have accordingly placed ourselves in communication by mail and telegraph with our friends in Iowa, Missouri, Kansas, and Nebraska; and if the Irishmen do not get a good bag of chickens, it will not be the fault of ourselves and our friends. We have already received such replies to our inquiries as to assure us that arrangements will be made that cannot but prove satisfactory to them. A deputation will probably meet the team at St. Louis, and escort them to the locality determined upon for the sport. We will announce the programme as soon as it is perfected, which should be by next week.

THE FRENCH GUN TRADE.—We notice in *La Chasse Illustrée* the advertisement of a three-barreled breech loader. Two barrels are placed as in an ordinary double gun, and the third barrel is piled on top of that. A party with a gun of this kind would of course load for a party. We see too, manufactured by the same maker, Lafin, a revolving shot gun, which has in addition a magazine for cartridges. By St. Hubert's game must be plenty in France when they want such engines of destruction. There is a great deal of prejudice against French arms, which arises from ignorance. There is no more beautiful gun in the world than those which are turned out by the Parisian artist. Material, finish and shooting qualities are admirable. Englishmen and Americans object to too fine a worked up gun on the outside; but if you want a good arm, you can have one made in France as plain as a pick-staff. We scarcely know in this country what an *arme de luxe* is. People who shrug their shoulders at French guns would do well to remember that we owe our present system of breech loaders entirely to France, and as has been said before by Greener and Glean that all our turn or slide barrels, whether horizontal or lateral, are simply modifications of Lo Faucheur's first breech loaders. *La Chasse Illustrée* is now publishing

a most thorough and interesting account of the French arm trade, to which we would call the attention of our readers. Monsieur de Bevens is a thorough master of the gunsmith's art, of which he treats, and we have to remark that our own manufacturers might read with *no little profit* his articles on *Les armes de Chasse*.

A RELIC OF THE MOUND BUILDERS.—Major G. C. Alden, of New Smyrna, Florida, who has been excavating the ancient Indian mounds in that vicinity, has sent us the skull of an individual of the ancient race exhumed. It is a noble skull, with monumental occiput, and every tooth perfect—the entire knowledge-box in as good a state of preservation as when it was stored with its fulness of cerebrum and cerebellum, before it was discarded by the middle-aged man whose shoulders it once adorned. Whenever that time was—how many decades of years ago—no exhumation will reveal, for there are neither signs nor tokens to indicate identity of birth or race, except a few arrow heads and bits of pottery. The cyclus sockets are filled with white beach sand, and through the jaws there has been growing the root of some vine whose slender tendrils have crept up into the brain-pan; so that we can easily understand that, long after the human life had passed away, a vegetable life quickened within that skull and made it throbb once more.

This is no "poor Yorick." This cranium doesn't look as if it could ever have contained a joke. No "infinity of jest" is there! Evidently it belonged to a member of the "Serious Family." Only the stern realities of life were met in its day and generation—the struggle for existence, the battle brunt, and horrid wars. Perhaps this vacuous thing was the very "head and front of the offending." Strange that the empty shell should so long outlast the entity that vivified it and gave it power! It is useless now, except to speculative anatomy. Therefore, we shall lay it away upon the shelf of our miscellaneous collection, and patiently await the arrival of bones that shall complete the skeleton, even if it be until doomsday. Of what service is a head without the members? At the resurrection all will reunite.

WANTED A FISH.—We are very desirous of obtaining for Professor Baird, United States Chief Commissioner of Fisheries, a specimen of a peculiar species of tunny, one of which we saw in Fulton Market a week ago. The fish wanted is larger than a bonito, and has blue bars on it, something like the bonito, but instead of these bars running slanting to the top of the fish, the bars in this species of tunny run in parallel lines from head to tail all around the fish. If any of our numerous friends in Fulton or Washington market, will inform us when such a fish turns up, we will be glad to purchase it, in order to forward it to Professor Baird. Questions of the identity of fish, or of the finding of new fish on our shores, are not alone of importance in a scientific way, but may be rendered profitable in an economic sense.

KENTUCKY STATE SPORTSMEN'S ASSOCIATION.—The Tournament of the Hunters' Club of Lexington, Kentucky, opened on the 22d inst. and is advertised to continue until to-morrow—three days. The sum of \$1,400 in cash prizes will be divided. We have a special representative on the ground, through whom we shall be enabled to give full details. From this gentleman, who is an officer in the Club, we are pleased to learn that a called convention will be held at the Phenix Hotel, Lexington, on the 1st day of the shoot, to organize a State Sportsmen's Association, a grand movement, and one much needed in Kentucky. A full delegation will be designated for the National Convention in 1875. The Hunters Club, we ought to say, has been chiefly instrumental in drawing attention to the necessity of suitable game laws for the State, and securing their co-operation of citizens for their construction and enforcement.

WASTE OF PHYSICAL FORCES.—A French author, M. Meulier, in a clever book called *L'Impot sur le Capital* says "Homer shows us twelve slave women preparing meal with stone mills for the daily consumption of the heroes." Now a woman working hard all day cannot make meal for more than twenty-five persons. Of course then, in the heroic ages, there must have been absorbed an enormous amount of capital paid out for labor. To day twenty millers in an ordinary establishment, can produce by means of machinery four enough for the daily consumption of 72,000 people, or each can can feed 3,600 men. In Homer's time it would have taken 144 millers. If all the machine made cotton thread produced in England was turned out by hand, it would represent the individual labor of ninety-one millions of people. A smart woman can make eighty stitches a minute with her knitting needles, while a machine is working 490,000 stitches. The machine then represents 6,000 work-women.

ADIRONDACK WOODS AND WOEBLES.—We have a letter from a retired Adirondack lumberman which takes issue with the sportsmen, guides, hotel-keepers, &c., of that region, and which we shall print next week, in order to show plainly the relations that exist between the parties. It is well that the grievances of both sides should be heard, and if there is likely to be any conflict or exhibition of bad blood, the sooner the State inaugurates her proposed Adirondack Park, the better for all interested and concerned.

—The fires in the woods of New Jersey have made a clean sweep from Sandy Hook to Tuckerton, and were only subdued by the rain. Long Branch escaped with the loss of a few fences and fields.

CREEDMOOR.

THE IRISH TEAM—FALL MEETING—SCORES.

WOULD we had the pen of the Wizard of the North! Then we might slightly paraphrase Walter Scott's wonderful description in *Ivanhoe*, of how the smiths and armorers worked manfully for the knights who were to try their skill at the Grand Tourney of Ashby de la Zouche. In our prosaic times the simple substitution would be that of a rifle for a lance, of a butt for a shield; for now rifle makers and gunsmiths are busy getting their arms in order for the Fall Meeting of the National Rifle Association, which takes place on the 29th of this month. Last year this most important event in the annals of the National Rifle Association, took place on Wednesday October 8th, and was continued on until Saturday. Very probably as the contestants may be more numerous this year, the same length of time, three days, will be consumed in shooting, but as the offers have no doubt gained additional experience as to the carrying out of the programme, we see no reason why it should be extended beyond that time.

Great attention *enlat* is added to the Fall Meeting by the presence of our most excellent friends and guests the Irish team, who have most gallantly crossed the Atlantic, in order to compete for rifle supremacy with our own men. We give a very brief *resumé* of the matter. On October 3d of last year, Major Blennerhassett, A Leech, through the medium of the New York *Herald*, sent a challenge to American riflemen offering to meet our men on the range at Creedmoor, to shoot for £100. Some of the leading provisions were as follows:—

Targets, scoring, &c., same as adopted by the National Rifle Association of Great Britain, at Wimbledon, 1873 (when the Irish shot the international match for the Echo Shield, beating England and Scotland).

Ranges—800, 900, 1,000 and 1,100 yards.

Rifles—Any not exceeding ten pounds weight, but without telescopic sights or hair triggers.

Position—Any, but no artificial rest permitted, either for the rifle or person of the shooter.

The American team to be composed exclusively of riflemen born in the United States, and to shoot with rifles of American manufacture.

The Irish team will shoot with rifles by Bigby, of Dublin.

On December 20th 1873, Col. George W. Wingate, then Secretary of the National Rifle Association, and then as now President of the Amateur Rifle Association, entered into a correspondence with Major Leech, and in time, with some very slight alterations, principally that of the extreme range 1,100 yards being altered to 1,000 (the range at Creedmoor having for its extreme range 1,000 yards), the match was satisfactorily arranged. It must be here distinctly placed on record that Col. Wingate by no means arrogated to the Amateur Rifle Club or to himself the choice of those who were to represent the American team. Great care was taken, and a considerable amount of money was expended in addressing riflemen all over the country, requesting them to come forward and to give some evidences of their skill. Of course it was absolutely necessary to have some standard of excellence, and as the Amateur Rifle Club was the only regularly organized association of the kind in the United States thoroughly conversant with rifle shooting according to the Wimbledon rules, it was perfectly proper that the Amateur Rifle Club should take precedence in this matter, as it was the only rifle board, as we may call it, capable of awarding a diploma of excellence to riflemen. The FOREST AND STREAM has unhesitatingly requested riflemen out of the State to send in their scores to the Amateur Rifle Club, and has been equally urgent with manufacturers of arms, other than breech-loaders, to bring their rifles to Creedmoor. As to the men who are to shoot with the Irish team at Creedmoor on the 26th of this month, we must unhesitatingly declare them to be the best shots in the United States. Perhaps in the South there are individual riflemen who at 100 and 200 yards, can equal our Creedmoor men with peculiar sights and hair triggers, but over that, or beyond 300 yards, we may safely assert that save in California, where shooting at extreme distances under Wimbledon rules, is having a most excellent development, pretty generally our people are quite ignorant of how to use the rifle at very long ranges. How could it be otherwise, when one year ago long range rifle shooting even at Creedmoor, was in its infancy? We are thus careful to state this fact at the very outset. If we are beaten, we do not wish it to be said, "There are better men;" or if we are the conquerors we do not desire to have the merit of our team diminished one tittle by the carping remark, "Oh, there are quite as good men to be found down South, or out West."

Nevertheless, it is a matter of regret to us—which, no doubt the Amateur Rifle Club feels—that the element composing our team should be entirely composed of those living in or around New York. We should have been glad to have seen the team composed of men from every section. We would have welcomed any of the clever shots from Mobile, New Orleans, St. Louis, or San Francisco, and would have been glad to have fraternized on the range with the hunter of the trackless prairies, or with the trappers from the far off plains of the Pacific slope. Still there is a certain amount of excuse for all this. If the trite saying, "*Arms nascitur, non fit*," is true, rifle shooting may be a little inborn; but its development with arms of precision is very much of a study, and a protracted one. Men have not always the time to devote to such matters. Then, again, systematic rifle shooting in the United States, by military organizations, is yet in its infancy. The excellent example shown by our own National Rifle Association must have its effects. Before next year there is not a doubt but that other ranges will be established, on the model of Creedmoor, in large centres of population. Then contests will take place between Chicago and New York, or between St. Louis, San Francisco, and New York, and

thus will be eliminated the best shots in the United States, and the time may come when an American team, representing all sections of the country, may send a challenge across the water to our present guests.

The Irish team arrived in New York on Wednesday, 16th September, accompanied by Right Hon. Morris Brooks, M. P., Lord Mayor of Dublin, and the Lady Mayores; his daughter, Alderman Manning and daughter; W. W. Waterhouse, Esq., and Messrs. E. B. R. and F. Kelly. The distinguished guests—twenty-eight in number—were received at the Cunard wharf by Col. George W. Wingate, Messrs. J. T. B. Collins, A. Alford, and G. R. Schermhorst, of the Amateur Rifle Club, and escorted in carriages to the Windsor Hotel, corner of Fifth avenue and Forty-sixth street, where they are to remain during their visit to this city. The following are the names of the team—Major Arthur Blennerhassett Leech, of Dublin, captain; John Rigby, A. M., a graduate of Trinity college, Dublin, and a member of the firm of Rigby Bros., gun makers, Dublin, aged forty-four years, and who will hold the first place in the team; James Wilson, a merchant of Belfast, aged twenty-six years; Edmund Johnson, of Dublin, aged thirty-two years; Joshua Milner, of Dublin, merchant, aged twenty-four years; John B. Hamilton, M. D., of Dublin, an army surgeon, aged thirty-six, the champion rifle shot in India in 1870; Capt. Philip Walker, of the Thirty-fourth Regiment, a native of Kilkenny county, Ireland, aged thirty-six years. The "reserves" are as follows: John A. Doyle, Fellow of All Souls' college, Oxford; John J. Kelly, of Kildare county; Viscount Masserene, Antrim Castle, Dublin, the latter accompanied by his lady; H. H. Foster, Esq., Dublin; and John J. Bagnell, Esq., Civil Engineer, Dublin.

On Friday the various members of the team paid a visit to Garden City, Long Island, passing by Creedmoor; but as the day was rainy no stop was made. At Garden City Messrs. H. C. Poppenhausen and E. C. Hinsdale received the team, who had been under the escort of General Shaler, Col. Wingate, Capt. Bruce, Lieut. Fulton, and other leading members of the National Rifle Association, and dinner was partaken of.

For two days this week the members of the Irish team will take their practice at Creedmoor, where, no doubt, every facility will be given them, so that they may be thoroughly acquainted with the peculiarities of the range.

On Tuesday, September 16th, the Twelfth Regiment held their contest for the Gildersleeve badge; won by Sergt. Reddy, with the score of twenty-eight—five shots at 200 yards, and five at 500 yards—not very good shooting. The Koss badge, open to members of the Seventy-ninth, was awarded to Private Robertson, Co. B, with a score of forty—seven shots at 200 yards, and the same at 500 yards. Shooting fair, and just above the average. The Twelfth Regiment team's practice was better, Sergt. Murphy scoring thirty-three—fifteen in five shots at 200 yards, and eighteen in five shots at 500 yards. It must be borne in mind that the day was a most unpropitious one for rifle practice.

On Saturday, September 19th, the handsome trophy presented by the Messrs. Remington, known as the Remington Diamond Badge, was shot for. Arm, any breech loader, according to the rules of the National Rifle Association; seven shots each, at 500, 800, and 1,000 yards. The members of the Irish team having been invited to shoot, Mr. Alford had placed at their disposal Remington rifles. Dr. Hamilton, and Messrs. W. Waterhouse, J. Doyle, H. H. Foster, Capt. Walker, James Wilson, and J. K. Milner, all of the Irish team, then became acquainted with the range, and for the first time tried their hand with an American breech loader, and their general performance was of the most creditable character. The Irish gentlemen showed their skill by using an arm entirely unknown to them, differing in every way from what they were accustomed to—as to sights, elevations, etc.—and still made most excellent shooting, showing convincingly that a "good workman can handle any tools."

The day was rather overcast; wind blowing across the range from III., but allowing of good shooting. Mr. L. L. Hepburn's score—seventy-eight in a possible eighty-four—is the highest yet made on the range, and is superlatively good shooting, and the four scores under the winning one, are also excellent. We append the twelve best full scores, in which it may be noticed that two of the Irish team—Messrs. Hamilton and Waterhouse—had places—

Table with 2 columns: Name and Score. Includes names like L. L. Hepburn, D. Walsh, A. V. Canfield, Jr., Lt. Col. Gildersleeve, J. T. B. Collins, Lieutenant Fulton, J. S. Conlin, E. H. Sandford, J. Trageser, L. Geiger, Dr. Hamilton, Irish Rifle Association, and William Waterhouse, Irish Rifle Assn.

Capt. Bodine, after making twenty-five at 500 yards, very unfortunately made an error in elevation, shooting at 800 yards as for 900, and was off the target for the whole 800 yards. A lesson of this kind is a most disagreeable but useful one. We are quite willing to believe that on the occasion of the International match Capt. Bodine will get his elevations just right, for there is no steadier, nor better, nor more lasting shot than he is.

We give the handsome score made by Dr. Hamilton at 500 yards—3 4 4 4 3 3—twenty-five in a possible twenty-eight. This was made with a rifle the gentleman had never seen before, and on his first visit to the range.

The Irish team, on the occasion of the match, will wear an exceedingly appropriate badge, embroidered for them by the Irish ladies. Two hands arc interchanged; there is a wreath, and the colors of England and the United States are blended. This pretty emblem is to be worn on the arm. Should our men be the conquerors, we understand that it is intention of our Irish friends to place them on the arms of our team.

May the best men win! Though it may not be our good fortune to sport the favors worked by fair Irish woman's hands (not recalling old Esop's sour grape fable), we are sure that the presence of these ladies and our Irish friends will ever be pleasantly remembered by us in the United States.

The match with the Irish team will take place on Saturday, September 26th, at ten o'clock.

THE RIFLE ASSOCIATION.

Programme for the Fall Meeting at Creedmoor.

LIST OF PRIZES TO BE CONTESTED FOR—NAME OF DONORS—CONDITIONS OF THE MATCHES.

The Fall meeting of the National Rifle Association will be on Tuesday, the 29th inst., and continue four days. The following is the programme—

Table for Opening Match—Judged Prize. Lists prizes for First, Second, Third, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth, Seventh, Eighth and Ninth Prizes with values.

Table for Cavalry Match—Open to teams of five from any troop of the National Guard, S. N. Y. Lists prizes for First, Second, Third, Fourth, Fifth and Sixth Prizes with values.

Table for Sportsmen's Match—Open to all comers. Lists prizes for First, Second, Third, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth and Seventh Prizes with values.

Table for First Division Match—Open to teams of twelve from each regiment or battalion in the First Division of the National Guard, S. N. Y. Lists prizes for First, Second, Third, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth, Seventh, Eighth, Ninth, Tenth, Eleventh and Twelfth Prizes with values.

Table for Second Division Match—Open to teams of twelve from each regiment or battalion of the Second Division of the National Guard of the State. Lists prizes for First, Second, Third, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth, Seventh, Eighth, Ninth, Tenth, Eleventh and Twelfth Prizes with values.

Table for Third Division Match—Open to teams of twelve from each regiment or battalion of the Third Division of the National Guard of the State. Lists prizes for First, Second, Third, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth, Seventh, Eighth, Ninth, Tenth, Eleventh and Twelfth Prizes with values.

Table for New York State Match—Open only to teams of twelve from each regiment or battalion of the National Guard of the State of New York, each being certified to by their regimental commander to be a regularly en-

listed member in good standing of the regiment he represents, and to have been such on June 1, 1874. They shall appear in uniform (full dress or fatigue). Distance, 200 and 500 yards. Position, standing at 200 yards, kneeling at 500 yards. Weapon, Remington rifle. State model. Rounds seven. Entrance fee, \$1 each man.

Table for First Prize to the highest individual score, a gold medal, presented by the State Prize, a silver trophy, value \$75, and a life membership in the State Rifle Association. Lists other prizes for Second, Third, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth, Seventh, Eighth, Ninth, Tenth, Eleventh and Twelfth Prizes with values.

Total, thirty prizes, value \$205.00. Competitors failing to score eight points at the first distance will be excluded from firing at the second distance.

Table for Officers' Match—Open to all officers and staff officers in the First Division, N. G. S. N. Y. Lists prizes for First, Second, Third, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth, Seventh, Eighth, Ninth, Tenth, Eleventh and Twelfth Prizes with values.

Table for Army and Navy Journal Match—Open to teams of twelve from all regularly organized military organizations in the United States. Lists prizes for First, Second, Third, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth, Seventh, Eighth, Ninth, Tenth, Eleventh and Twelfth Prizes with values.

Table for Golfing Match—Open to teams of twelve from each regiment or battalion of the National Guard of the State of New York. Lists prizes for First, Second, Third, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth, Seventh, Eighth, Ninth, Tenth, Eleventh and Twelfth Prizes with values.

Table for All-Comers Match—Open to all comers. Lists prizes for First, Second, Third, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth, Seventh, Eighth, Ninth, Tenth, Eleventh and Twelfth Prizes with values.

Table for First Prize to the highest score, a gold medal, presented by the State Prize, a silver trophy, value \$75, and a life membership in the State Rifle Association. Lists other prizes for Second, Third, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth, Seventh, Eighth, Ninth, Tenth, Eleventh and Twelfth Prizes with values.

Table for Second Prize to the highest score, a gold medal, presented by the State Prize, a silver trophy, value \$75, and a life membership in the State Rifle Association. Lists other prizes for Third, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth, Seventh, Eighth, Ninth, Tenth, Eleventh and Twelfth Prizes with values.

Table for Third Prize to the highest score, a gold medal, presented by the State Prize, a silver trophy, value \$75, and a life membership in the State Rifle Association. Lists other prizes for Fourth, Fifth, Sixth, Seventh, Eighth, Ninth, Tenth, Eleventh and Twelfth Prizes with values.

Table for Fourth Prize to the highest score, a gold medal, presented by the State Prize, a silver trophy, value \$75, and a life membership in the State Rifle Association. Lists other prizes for Fifth, Sixth, Seventh, Eighth, Ninth, Tenth, Eleventh and Twelfth Prizes with values.

Table for Fifth Prize to the highest score, a gold medal, presented by the State Prize, a silver trophy, value \$75, and a life membership in the State Rifle Association. Lists other prizes for Sixth, Seventh, Eighth, Ninth, Tenth, Eleventh and Twelfth Prizes with values.

Table for Sixth Prize to the highest score, a gold medal, presented by the State Prize, a silver trophy, value \$75, and a life membership in the State Rifle Association. Lists other prizes for Seventh, Eighth, Ninth, Tenth, Eleventh and Twelfth Prizes with values.

Table for Seventh Prize to the highest score, a gold medal, presented by the State Prize, a silver trophy, value \$75, and a life membership in the State Rifle Association. Lists other prizes for Eighth, Ninth, Tenth, Eleventh and Twelfth Prizes with values.

Table for Eighth Prize to the highest score, a gold medal, presented by the State Prize, a silver trophy, value \$75, and a life membership in the State Rifle Association. Lists other prizes for Ninth, Tenth, Eleventh and Twelfth Prizes with values.

Table for Ninth Prize to the highest score, a gold medal, presented by the State Prize, a silver trophy, value \$75, and a life membership in the State Rifle Association. Lists other prizes for Tenth, Eleventh and Twelfth Prizes with values.

Sporting News from Abroad.

[FROM OUR SPECIAL ENGLISH CORRESPONDENT.]

As I write I can hear the breech-loaders cracking away right merrily amongst the turpins, and see white puffs of smoke rising on the hillsides, whilst two spots, one white and one red, denote two dogs which have dropped, or have been dropped to shot. The weather is inauspicious, for the rain "it raineth every day," and during the past week it has blown half a gale, and spoilt the very best marsehaum I could choose from my tobaccoists' stock. I don't think there has been on the whole so bad a crop of birds as the dyspeptics say. I for one have seen plenty, and killed enough to show me how beautifully developed is the instinct and sagacity of my black and tan stud sciter, who is as good as wedded to me, and too good for any man's money, as the farmer said to the old duke who wanted to buy his old mare. As for the rain, I can laugh at it, for Cording's water-proof keeps it off like a cuirass would arrows, and I take good care that my boots are not of the light fantastic toe pattern. When a friend of mine in the North asked me to stalk deer with him, and throw flies over the brawling mountain streams, I may have hesitated and lit an extra pipe over it, but my mind was set on "things below," and I don't regret my choice, though twenty-five brace all told has been the best bag at present made by two games of which one is myself. The worst part of my shooting is, or perhaps are, the red legged Frenchmen. These wretched foreigners, unlike our English birds, and like enough to the Gauls themselves, are so terribly foad of running, especially where there is any chance of their being shot. They were imported by some lunatics, and have gone on and prospered, and like the Haoverian rats, cannot be exterminated. "I doubt very much," said a distinguished naturalist to me the other day, "if it even really pays to acclimatise birds or animals." I laughed at him, then, and said something I thought very crushing about pheasants, but he howled me over by some clever arguments about pheasants dying out if artificial means were not employed to prevent it, and it never struck me to mention the French partridges. There is no fearing their dying out. They abound in some parts, and my shooting teems with them. My dog makes a point. "Now for it," I mentally ejaculate, and go up to him, and there is nothing there. Fifty yards further on he becomes cataleptic again, to a like effect, and after some mysterious roading and feathering and champing, the scent ends by putting up one of these best dogs, and he looks as bad fool as his master. They spoil the best of dogs and the best of tempers, and I wish the acclimatizers had chosen pinnated grouse instead of them, or even quail, though I believe the latter are to be found in the fens of Lincolnshire in some abundance, and require some little "struttin powder" to hit them.

Hunting men will soon have their turn again, and the advertisements for cleaning top hoots and stretching breeches are fast re-occupying their old places in the sporting journals. I read some accounts of excellent sports with the eubs, but this is a schoolboy's sport, and as it necessitated nothing better than an ordinary hack and a knowledge of the country, it isn't quite good enough for me, at all events. The Carlisle otter hounds would be more in my line, if 250 miles didn't separate us. It is often difficult, even behind as plucky a fox as ever broke cover, to get up much feeling of excitement when your horse is blown, and you have to get across ten acres of ploughed ground; but with wild woodland scenery, and a frothy, sparkling river in the foreground, with the rough, unkempt and picturesque hounds trying every nook and "holt" along the banks, it is very suggestive of too many glasses over night, and strongish cigars, if you don't feel a hunter's joy, let the morning be bleak and cold as it may. There are no spears or other such atrocities allowed at Carlisle. The varmint has a fair chance, and though the bulbles mark his track, not a single thrust is leveled at him. The killing part of the programme is left to Lucifer, Dellman, Matchless, and Mermaid, the grand old hounds which, almost unique in their style and beauty, have won Mr. Carrieh the master, fame, both in the field and on the show bench. If they can't follow him up drains or under the tree roots, there is another sort of physic in store for him; but it is purely of a canine nature, and consists of the terriers; and a terrier that will face an otter in his lair is no pampered drawing-room favorite or carpet knight. A badger is a joke to the salmon poacher, and not a patch on him. Talk about a dog heaving his weight in wild cats, and you will yet have out your meat lean. These otters bite, and then hold on and tear out their teeth without loosing their grip, and they tell me the way the old hounds are cut and scarred is a caution to snakes. Approhs of hunting, a Mr. Fitzwilliam, a well-known M. P. H., has started a theory (not a new one by the way, but an old one revived), that hounds don't require "blooding." This, coming from a man of Mr. Fitzwilliam's experience, carries some weight with it, but I do not agree with him, as I think an occasional taste of blood gives a hound far more dash and go than forced abstinence. Beekford, who is to hounds as great an authority as Stonehenge is to other dogs, is on my side; but the Coiley harriers, it seems, have not eaten a hare for the past five years, although they killed no less than 138 last season. Mr. Meynell, another hunting authority, was very indifferent about blood, and Mr. Osbalstone, who ranked "faele princeps" in his day, says the best sport he ever had was out nine days in Leicestershire (our best hunting county), where his hounds never tasted a single fox, the system of rewarding hunting leopards in India with

the deer's entrails, and trained falcons with some portion of the quarry, seems opposed to this theory, and I cannot but think that it must beget indifference. I have to record a pedestriar feat in the behalf of a somewhat brilliant amateur, Lieut. Byrnie, of the 38th regiment, (who a short time ago walked from Aldershot to London in less than seven hours), recently for a considerable wager walked twice the distance, nearly 70 miles, within 17 hours. He started from the officer's mess for London at 3 P. M., on Wednesday, and arrived at the mess at 7.39 A. M., on Thursday morning, thus winning by half an hour. He was heartily cheered, and appeared but little distressed. It is said a good deal of money changed hands over the affair.

The death has just been announced of a celebrated tragedian, known in professional circles by the *soubriquet* of Master Betty, at the mature age of 83. This pupil of Thespis some seventy years ago was the idol of all theatre loving London; and one of the shortest, yet most brilliant runs which ever an actor experienced in public. It is said that at seven years old he became almost miraculously "stage struck," whilst witnessing the acting of Mrs. Siddons, and when eleven, he prevailed on his friends to allow him to appear as Osman in the play of Zara. His success was wonderful, and far exceeded every one's anticipations at Belfast. He next played Douglas, in Homes' once famous play of that name, and when he betook himself to Dublin, crowded houses witnessed his rendering of Hamlet, Prince Arthur, Romeo, and other difficult characters. When he made his *debut* in London at Covent Garden theatre, the place was crammed within half an hour after the doors were opened, and he received an ovation unprecedented since the first existence of the stage. He was then engaged at Drury Lane for twenty-eight nights, at £50 a night, and the receipts for those twenty-eight nights reached the sum of £18,000, or about £600 a night. So great was the enthusiasm he inspired that Mr. Pitt actually used his influence to adjourn the House of Commons on one occasion to see him play Hamlet, and the University of Cambridge made him the subject of a prize poem. This case of a boy of 13 making at least £10,000 a year has never been equalled, and the extraordinary part of his history is, that when he grew older his talents decreased, and though at 13 he had thrown Macready, Kemble, and a dozen talented men into the shade, yet at 30 he failed to secure the slightest notice, and finally left the stage in disgust, but with a large fortune.

The mare "Apology" is still well up in the betting for the St. Leger, but Atlantic, another favorite it is said, has broken a blood-vessel; and though Hermit won the Derby after a similar disaster, yet it is to be feared that he will not perform a similar feat. The favorite of this race, second only to English Derby, will be found in a future letter from

Shot Gun and Rifle.

GAME IN SEASON FOR SEPTEMBER.

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| Moose, <i>Alces Michxli.</i> | Snipe and Bay Birds. |
| Elk or Wapiti, <i>Cervus Canadensis.</i> | Caribou, <i>Tarandus Rangiferus.</i> |
| Hares, brown and gray. | Red Deer, <i>Cervus Virginianus.</i> |
| Wild Turkeys, <i>Meg. gr. gallopavo.</i> | Sparrels, red, black and gray. |
| Woodcock, <i>Scolopax rusticicola.</i> | Snipe, <i>Tringa Iowanus.</i> |
| Ruffed Grouse, <i>Tetrao umbellus.</i> | Pinnated Grouse, <i>Tetrao Cupido.</i> |
| Esquimaux Curlew, <i>Numenius borealis.</i> | Curlew, <i>Numenius Arcticus.</i> |
| Plover, <i>Charadrius.</i> | Willetts. |
| Godwit, <i>Limosa.</i> | Wood or Rice birds, <i>Dolichonyx oryzivorus.</i> |
| Tails, <i>Rallus Virginianus.</i> | Wild Duck. |

Under the head of "Game, and when in season" we can only specify in general terms the several varieties, because the laws of States vary so much that were we to attempt to particularize we could do no less than publish those entire sections that relate to the kinds of game in question. This would require a great amount of space, an undesirable game we are guided by the laws of nature, upon which all legislation is founded, and our readers would do well to provide themselves with the laws of their respective States for constant reference. Otherwise, our attempts to assist them will only create confusion.

GAME IN MARKET.—Woodcock not plenty, though a shade lower in price, and selling at \$1 50 a brace. Perhaps the proportion of birds coming from the West is 100 to one killed in the States adjacent to New York. Prairie chickens rather scarce. Worth \$1 50 a pair. Birds in nice order. Majority young birds. Pinnated grouse in good demand, but hardly any supply. Selling at \$2 00 a pair. Red birds from Delaware and rice birds from Savannah, all in prime order, selling at \$1 25 the dozen. Ox eyes—plover—and small bay birds, coming in, in good quantity, and in nice order. Wild pigeons, the early flights killed in Fulton county in this State, are selling at \$2 00 a dozen.

VERMONT.—Grafton, Sept. 16.—Any persons desiring some good partridge shooting would do well to visit this section. As I remarked to FOREST AND STREAM once before, there is not a good dog nor gun in this town. The country is rough and birds plenty, and we have a first rate hotel.—S. W. G.

MASSACHUSETTS.—Salem, Sept. 20th.—Bays birds plenty, black breast, plover not having been so numerous for years. Two Salem sportsmen, in one week, at Chatham, shooting 383 good birds, including dough birds, yellow legs, plover, &c., not but this for the old bay State. Coats are also reported in the bay. Prospects for quail fair. Woodcock and snipe scarce. Rail, a few of them. Quail on Cape Cod thick. Yours, R. L. N.

NEW JERSEY.—Wareton, Sept. 21st.—Shooting has improved, and fine bags are reported as having been made. On the meadows near West Creek, Barnegat, and here, curlew and brown hawks have appeared in great numbers. One party in West Creek killed over forty on Thursday. On the same day several fine bags were brought in from the Barnegat meadows. While here I saw one sportsman come in with twenty brown hawks, and another with curlew and brown backs; low many I cannot tell. Yours, A. BRICK.

PENNSYLVANIA.—Philadelphia, September 16th.—The eastery winds of the past two or three days prompted us to experiment with the rail at Chester yesterday. Fully twenty boats started from that point, some to try the flats on the Jersey shore, and other Chester Island; but nothing was done by any. My pusher, one Ed. Rump, brother of the famous defunct Bill, so long noted for his prowess with the push pole, worked over ground enough for me to have killed one hundred rail, but a lack of water prevented their being started, and we heard them all around us. Never have I seen the reeds and cover so dense. I boated all I saw, only one in number, and five in our party could not get out, but twenty-one on their return to the flat rail, and "a big blow of weather" to make shooting good. Today's showers savor well, and I hope to give you a better report the latter part of this or the beginning of next week.

I hear of nothing but small scores at all points on the Delaware. At Port Perio, 90, 84 and 73 rail have thus far been "high boats." This does not compare favorably with the record of the shooting of about the same date, and same places last year, which was published in the FOREST AND STREAM. At Chester 28 birds is the highest up to 15th, and at the Lazaretto, 29. On the flats in the neighborhood of Bristol, it is said 39 rail were boated by a sportsman one day this week, but I doubt it, for we have always had better shooting down the river, and birds are more plentiful there. I learn from parties at Chester that a company of three gentlemen boated 575 rail at Augustine in flats in three days the first of the season. Black ducks, teal and snapper duck are beginning to arrive in the Delaware, but shooting for them will not commence until the weather is cooler.

VIrginia.—Snicker's Gap, of the Blue Ridge, Va., is said to be alive with quail.

—Between one hundred and fifty and two hundred of the different varieties of plover, besides immense numbers of snipe and red birds, were killed in the marshes near this city yesterday. A pair of fine blue wing ducks lighted among a flock of tame ducks swimming near Jones' Point, this morning, but were soon singled out and shot by some of the many sportsmen who continually roam about that locality.—*Alexandria Gazette.*

—The Mount Vernon Ducking Club has been reorganized, and has elected the following officers:—J. H. Krulhing, President; A. S. Bryan, Vice President; Henry R. Searle, Secretary; J. R. Moorehouse, Treasurer. They are now actively engaged in removing the ponds, traps and quarters, and as they have their headquarters at Washington to Occoquan Bay as their hunting grounds, taking in Mount Vernon, we expect to hear a good report of them. They propose to commence their shooting about the 1st of November, and continue during the season.

Messrs. Smith, Crecey, Woods, and Hager paid a visit to the Patuxent on Wednesday last, and returned Thursday evening, having been successful in bagging, in the order named, 148, 87, 92, and 97 rail, (ordinary) This is the work of one tide, and is a fine showing.—*Washington Sunday Herald, 20th.*

MICHIGAN.—The St. Clair flats are favorite resorts for gunners, both from Canada and the United States. The Indian reserve on the Canadian side, has been overrun of late years by crowds, who have made a pretty clean sweep of the ducks, muskrats, fish, &c., without recognizing the rights of the Indians at all. To counteract the mischief the Indians have leased their marsh shootings for ten years at an annual rent of \$400, while they retain for their own exclusive use the animals and the fish. Trespassers will be warned off, and if they persist, will be prosecuted. This is a capital move; it will benefit the Indians and the duck-shooters, and preserve the animals. Any respectable person will find little difficulty in securing permission at reasonable times and on reasonable terms, and surely this is all that is necessary.

FLORIDA.—Jacksonville, Sept. 19th.—The weather is getting very pleasant and cool. Wild ducks have made their appearance on the river, a sign of early winter at the North, (so southern papers say) and an early crop of visitors South.

CANADA.—Game is plentiful in the North this season. A Party Sound correspondent of the *Free Grant Gazette* reports that deer, duck and partridge are numerous.

—Wild pigeons are in great numbers through the States of Michigan, Indiana, and Wisconsin, and can be shot without much difficulty. These birds come in very nicely for the pot, especially when grouse and other game birds are scarce. They are generally to be found in the hick woods, and as there are large quantities of mast and hick this fall, they are likely to be plentiful.

—Moose have become so scarce in Maine that a bill will be brought before the Legislature at the next session to prohibit the killing of these animals for a period of five years. The bill ought to pass without debate.

—They have at least one vigilant and earnest conservator of game in Connecticut, a gentleman who is known to our readers as an occasional correspondent of the FOREST AND STREAM. This is Mr. S. Chamberlin, of New Haven, who advertises in the city papers, over his own signature, a reward of \$25 to any one who will detect and prosecute any person violating the game law by shooting woodcock, quail, or ruffed grouse out of season, trapping or snaring game on another person's land at any time, or dealing in said game out of season. Mr. Chamberlin's offer holds good until July 1st, 1875.

—The Walloon Club of Elgin, Ill., dedicated with all honors their fine club house at Fox Lake, Wis., on Tuesday last.

—The Virginia Shooting Club of Illinois is an organization comprised of 132 members. On the 15th of September they shot a pigeon match which resulted in the killing of nineteen birds by one side and thirteen by the other, each side shooting at thirty-six birds. This week six prominent shots of the club, three on each side, will shoot for \$50 a side.

—Last week our Scotch friends given to rifle shooting held a meeting. Colouel Lang was chosen chairman, with Sergeant Cameron as Secretary. Colonel Beattie, Captains Munro, Dingwall, Lyndsay and Bruce were appointed a committee to consist of a general manager of the club, the qualification of membership and nomination of officers. After a short recess the committee reported that the name of the organization be "The Scottish-American Rifle Club

of New York," that all men of Scottish descent be eligible for membership, and that the officers consist of president, Vice-President, Secretary and Treasurer. The committee's report was accepted, and a committee of three was appointed to wait on James Gordon Bennett, Esq., and ask if he will consent to become the President of the club.

—At Ottawa, Canada on the 18th, the Dominion Rifle Matches were continued. The Provincial Match—300, 500, and 600 yards was won by the Ontario team. Ontario 610; Quebec 287; New Brunswick 290; Nova Scotia 595. Asst. Surgeon Arkin made the highest score, seventy-six points.

—On the 21st at Creedmoor the contests took place between members of the Forty-Fifth, Ninth, Seventy-Ninth and Twelfth Regiments. The Twelfth team made the highest aggregate score yet recorded, 355. Their team will consist of Messrs. Gildersleeve, Fulton, Smith, Wood, Smith, Murphy, Roddy, Dolan, Van Reusseler, and Beattie. The shooting of all the regiments was remarkably good. Very remarkable progress has been made in regimental practice during the year, which will no doubt be apparent at the Fall Meeting.

—It is not often that our breech loaders are directly pitted against the Metford rifle. On the 10th of this month at Hamilton, Messrs. Adams and Mason, with Remington's shot guns, Messrs. Morrison and Schwarz, the latter using Metfords. The shooting was to have been ten shots each at 800, 900, and 1,000 yards, but the Remington ammunition having given out, it was agreed that averages should be taken. Mr. Adams score was at

Table with 2 columns: Name and Score. Lists scores for Adams, Morrison, Schwarz, and Wilson at various distances.

The total averages were as follows: Adams, 3.60; Morrison, 3.14; Schwarz, 3.28; Wilson, 2.80. A few facts of this character may do a great deal to keep up our men in heart.

—The following very handsome score was made lately with a Remington military rifle by Mr. F. J. Millen of the Herald staff, and President of the Irish-American team, 500 yards.—4, 4, 3, 3, 18.

It is highly probable that the Third Regiment National Guard of New Jersey will construct a range.

—A. H. Bogardus, of Chicago, and Ira A. Paine, of New York, will shoot a match at pigeons on September 26th. Paine to select the place. They are to shoot at one hundred single pigeons each, from ground traps, twenty-one yards rise, eighty yards boundary, with one ounce and a quarter shot, for \$1,000 a side and the championship of the United States.

FRANKLIN, Tenn., September 17th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM: Table with 4 columns: Name, Straighl, Killed, Name, Straighl, Killed. Lists names and scores for various hunters.

ANOTHER GUN TRIAL.

JACKSON, Miss., September 8th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM: Since my letter of July 24 on the Chicago Gun Trial, in order to verify my conclusions, we have had a gun trial of our own, the result of which I give you below. Very few specimens of the capacity of their guns, except the actual result in the field, and were acquainted with the proper charges of powder and shot necessary for their respective pieces. I am more and ever convinced of that fact from inquiries I see in your "Answers to Correspondents." Why do not those queries go out and try their guns, say with one ounce of shot from No. 7 to 10, and use 35, 33, 31 to 4 drachms of powder, according to weight. If a 12 bore gun use but very little, if any, more shot and powder than for a 10 bore, except No. 7, when 4 or 5 oz. more might be advisable. Shoot each charge six times, three from right and three from the left barrel, as we did, at 30-inch circular targets, remembering that over 150 pellets is fair shooting, so far as pattern is concerned, when shooting No. 7 shot, the standard at gun trials. We used Laidlaw's or orange dressing No. 4 powder.

GERMAN GUN: Table with 2 columns: Name and Score. Lists scores for various hunters using German guns.

From these tables you will see that the German gun and the Dougal distributed No. 7 shot better with increase of powder, while almost exactly the reverse is true for the two guns when No. 8 shot was used. The Clark & Snider, on the contrary, coated more pellets in the ratio of its increase of powder, except when four drachms were used with No. 7 shot. We had no penetration sheets; the German gun penetrated three

Hostetter Bitters ailments. Target was made of white pins, nailed against a stump, and not at all solid. Distance forty yards, measured with tape line.

There are some things in a gun's shooting that cannot be accounted for. In one batch of six shots the Clark & Snider had five shots with over 200 pellets each, the sixth had less than 100 pellets; the German gun drove one was one-fourth of an inch into the target, and showed less than fifty pellets at the same time.

I would mention that a 10-bore gun will not chamber five bullets, (see FOREST AND STREAM Sep. 24) but only three No. 6, and would do with sportiveness to use one oz. of No. 8, 9, or 10 shot only.

Very respectfully, GEO. C. EYRICH.

NOT DERELICT.

We are glad to print, on so good an authority, a flat denial of the report alluded to in the letter subjoined.—ED.

PHILADELPHIA, September 17th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM: There is no foundation whatever in the report that a member of members of the Philadelphia Sportsmen's Association have been shooting fall before the season began on the Delaware River. A report was so circulated, and such a charge was made at a meeting of the club by one member against three or four others, but merely on the strength of what somebody had said—current rumor. I am glad to state that the gentleman who were so charged with violating the laws of the society are men of veracity and standing, and have emphatically denied it to the satisfaction of their fellows.

There are always dissatisfied members in every association, who are ever ready to listen to evil reports and create mischief and trouble. After carefully looking into the whole matter, I am satisfied the charges were made, not in the interests of the club, but instigated by malice. All the market shooters and sportsmen in Philadelphia are in the same boat, for the reason that they are restrained from violating the law. A number were prosecuted last winter, and now take every opportunity to spread all manner of evil reports. For their benefit, let me state, they will be as closely watched in the future as in the past, for we intend that our game laws shall be recognized.

NOVEL CAPTURE OF A DEER.

MARQUETTE, Mich., August 26th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM: I will tell you of a little adventure that happened here a short time since. Last week, as a party of three were returning from a day's fishing at Presque Isle, which is a few miles from Marquette on the lake shore, they espied something dark in the water, which, as they neared, was found to be swimming towards them. It was almost dark, and they were in a small boat, a mile or more from land. Getting closer it proved to be a large bear, which, when within a few rods, he made several frantic attempts to get up the edge of the boat. He made several frantic attempts to get up, but having no foot hold he was unable to do so. Before reaching shore they decided it was best to kill him, as they were afraid if he once touched bottom it would be good-bye, so they slaughtered him and there with a dirk knife which one of the party fortunately had. He had ten prongs on his horns, which I think must have been at least ten years old, and weighed, when dressed, 287 pounds. Why he was there at that time of day no one can conjecture. Several years ago another one was taken in almost the same place and manner.

In your publication of my last you make me say that four teen trout were taken in two hours in a lake near Grand Marais. It should have been fifty trout.

Partridges are very plenty now in the woods. Two guns bagged twenty-five on last Tuesday afternoon. I remain yours truly, H. R. MATHER.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN SEPTEMBER.

Table with 2 columns: Name and Description. Lists various fish species and their characteristics.

Trouting is permitted in Maine and Canada until October first.

Table with 2 columns: Name and Description. Lists various fish species and their characteristics.

FISH IN MARKET.—What fish is that lying gaunt and glistly on the slabs? Certes! he is not a pretty fish. He has an ugly snout; his under jaw is hooked and has worked up into a socket in his upper jaw. He looks slimy and out of shape; has huge girth and squat form. He no more looks like the lordly salmon than does a pewter mug look like a silver flagon. He is more *exot* than *salmo*; and yet it is a true specimen of the king of fish, the beautiful shapely salmon, but now in the neglect of his Protean forms. We turn from him in pity and think it a shame that he has been caught in the Miramichi and sent to New York market, but that full of milt he should have been left to reproduce his kind in the Canadian River. Nature points so clearly when the salmon is out of season that simply to look at this fish, makes one loathe him. As it is, he is worth only thirty-five cents a pound, with no takers. Fish, owing to the storms of last week, are rather scarce. Blue fish, however, "animated chopping machines," as Professor Baird calls them, "the business of which is to eat to pieces and otherwise destroy as many fish as possible in a given space of time," these hungry blue wolves are in great abundance, and worth eight cents. By the end of next month blue fish will be even finer, and then our winter stores will be put up. Spanish mackerel are very scarce. It is likely that by the end of the month the finest of the *Scomber* family will betake themselves to warmer climes. Spanish mackerel are worth fifty cents a pound. Perhaps Spanish mackerel have not been quite so plentiful this year as last; at least fishermen say so, but we can never determine these points accurately, until Professor Baird's tables of receipts are used by the fish dealers, which more exact data will, we trust, be obtained. Weak fish in great abundance, selling at ten cents. Some ceca, caught off Long Island, coming in, worth twenty-five cents. This fish should be better known, as it is very excellent food. Sheepshead scarce, and selling at twenty-five cents. Old Wadsworth in 1649 says: "This fish makes broath so like Mutton broath that the difference is hardly known." Sea bass hard to find and worth twenty-five cents. The catch will increase before long, and later this fine fish will be plentiful. Soft crabs in

abundance at \$1.25 a dozen. Frogs scarce at sixty cents a pound. Nonak lobsters in good supply. "As the harvest of the ocean diminishes, not as to quantity but as to variety, we will commence to draw on the fish of our inland seas, and soon salmon trout and white fish from the lakes will be on the slabs.

New Jersey.—Beery, Sept. 18th.—Friday, 11th, crossed bar and found number of sickly fish, which they refused to sell. Sailed to the northward about eight miles and found immense quantities of blue fish, but they refused to look at a squid. Worked south with the fish and succeeded in landing twenty-four. As soon as hooked they would commence disgorging young porgies; and when landed in the boat they would scatter them far and wide. Curiosity induced me to open one fish weighing about three and a half pounds, and I removed from its stomach thirty-five young porgies averaging about three inches in length. The opinion of the Smithsonian authorities appears to be, that blue fish do not prey upon porgies, but my experience proves the opposite. On Saturday we proceeded to sea at 7 A. M., and returned at 12 M. with forty-one blue fish and one Spanish mackerel. From the amount of food disgorged by the fish, we deemed it best to abandon the fish and wait until the blue fish have captured the young porgies between Barnegat and Sandy Hook. If this is accomplished by the 25th, I am satisfied that there will be rare sport at Barnegat for the disciples of the squid.

RANGELEY LAKES.—During the two months of July and August the fishing in this vicinity has been remarkably good, better than usual in fact. But from September 1st to the week ending September 14th the fishing has been very poor, and at a time when it ought to be perfection. The following large trout only have been captured, two pounds and over in weight:—

Mr. Hobbs, of New York, captured at the mouth of the Rangeley River, on the 7th instant, two trout weighing each four pounds. Mr. E. S. Sykes, of Hartford, Conn., took on the 11th instant, off Sandy Point, Moosehucmagin Lake, in half an hour, three trout of two pounds each. Mr. T. L. Page, of Boston, Mass., landed at the outlet of Rangeley Lake, on the 12th instant, one trout weighing five and a half pounds, also had a rise from two other fish, judged to be about the same weight, but he failed to strike them. Mr. Stadinair, of Brooklyn, N.Y., captured on the same day in Rangeley Lake one trout weighing 2 1/2 lbs. The temperature of the Rangeley and Kennebecog lakes is 60°, of the Moosehucmagin Lake, 64°. The weather has been clear and bright, only one rain storm since the month came in. The thermometer at 6 A. M. ranges from 34° to 35°; at 12 M. 70° to 85°, and at 7 P. M. from 50° to 58°, and the black flies and mosquitoes are as plenty as in June. Dr. Ordway and party of Boston have been camping on the Cuspsuptuck stream and fishing with fair success. John J. G. Whittier, the poet, has been stopping on the Rangeley Lake the past week.

CANADA.—A great improvement is taking place in the salmon fisheries of Quebec, and in some localities the yield has increased 300 per cent. This result the Commissioner, Mr. T. L. Page, of Boston, Mass., landed at the outlet of Rangeley Lake, on the 12th instant, one trout weighing five and a half pounds, also had a rise from two other fish, judged to be about the same weight, but he failed to strike them. The River Moisie has improved greatly, and the beneficial effects of decreasing the netting is proved by the fact, that with 15,000 fathoms of nets in 1850, the Moisie yielded 75,000 pounds of salmon, whilst in 1873, with only 2,500 fathoms of nets, it yielded 204,000 pounds.

The Cape Ann Advertiser mentions a swordfish captured by the crew of the fishing schooner Laughing Water of Swampscott, Capt. John Higgins, while off Moon Island, on Friday evening, probably the largest ever caught in northern waters. Upon being dressed it weighed 600 pounds, and must have turned 1,000 pounds when caught.

Table with 2 columns: Name and Description. Lists various fish species and their characteristics.

AS TO BASS.

LEESBURG, Virginia, September, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM: I promised to let you know if the black bass took the fly in Elk River, near Sewanee, in Tennessee. Dr. Elliott, one of the professors in the University of the South, whipped the above mentioned stream upon two different occasions with no success. I tried the same rod from Andrew Clark & Co. in the same stream, but failed to take a bass. I caught, however, a black perch about fourteen inches long on a bass fly. The black bass certainly will take the fly, notwithstanding all this, for as I passed through Knoxville I found that sportsmen take them there with the fly. And upon my arrival in Leesburg in Virginia, I saw the fish commissioner, Mr. Maryland, taking them with the fly when no one else could catch them with live bait. I heard of authentic instances of their capture on the Tennessee and one of my tributaries before I left the West. Leesburg is quite a sporting town now. Nearly every young man has a good rod, breech loaders are common, and fast horses are not unusual. With boats and bait furnished on the river, the bass fishing has ceased to be a tedious business. It used to be. Twenty-three bass, weighing fifty pounds, were brought to town yesterday by one of our enthusiastic anglers. T.W.

SALMON SCORES OF THE RESTIGOUCHE.

METAPEDIA, QUEBEC, September 8th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM: The season for salmon fishing has closed, and as I know you are fond of statistics I thought I would let you know what has been done on the Restigouche this summer. The first catch was by Captain Livelyn, on June 20th, and his score on August 6th was 96 salmon, 14 grilse; average of salmon, 19 pounds. Mr. Wilby, a parson, killed 107; George Stephens and two friends, on the 15th, 115; Mr. Blomfield's party, 75; other friends of the Restigouche, 149, the largest 42 pounds. A brother of Livelyn's, 35; friends of Sir Hugh Allan, 54; residents of Metapedia, 82. And now my score, which is the biggest in the river. I commenced on last day of June, when I caught 1; on the 8th of August I stopped at 137, the largest being 84 pounds and smallest 16 pounds. On the 25th I started up river, and on the 26th I returned, having landed Sunday I killed 13, one of them the largest ever caught in this river. It weighed 454 pounds. This makes my score 130, and gives an average of 19 pounds. Beside these I have 22 grilse. So you see the fishing has been good. I was disappointed in not seeing you here, but hope to have you for a month next year. Yours truly, C. S. SRAW.

[Mr. Shaw's average of 192 pounds is very remarkable, although it is said that forty years ago the salmon used to run eleven to the barrel in this river. His 452 lbs. fish is the largest we have ever heard of, and we have talked with Adam Ferguson, the oldest settler on the Restigouche—Ed. F. & S.]

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Under the auspices of the Toronto Gun Club, AND THE Junior Gun Club, OF TORONTO, ONTARIO, CANADA.

The subscribers beg most respectfully to announce to all the sporting men of America that they will hold a Pigeon Shooting Tournament!

On Tuesday, September 22d, \$1,000 will be given in Prizes, \$500 Open to Amateurs Only, \$500 Handicap, Open to All.

Bar Messrs. J. Ward, Patric, Bogardus and Close. Each of the two prizes will be divided as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Prize number and amount. 1. \$150.00, 2. \$100.00, 3. \$75.00, 4. \$50.00, 5. \$30.00, 6. \$20.00, 7. \$15.00, 8. \$10.00, 9. \$5.00, 10. \$5.00.

Entrance fee, \$5 to each purse. Entries to be made with the Secretary on or before Monday evening, Sept. 21st, 1874.

The Tournament to be governed by the Toronto Gun Club rules, excepting as mentioned in the regulations.

Shooters may take one or more chances in each purse, but not to win but one prize in each purse.

The Amateurs match to commence the Tournament. Twenty pigeons to be sent in for each clause, and to shoot at 15.

The Canadian Grand Provincial Fair will be held on the same day, and within 500 yards of the Tournament.

Shooters will be sold and names drawn at Mr. Joseph Taylor's Dog and Duck Saloon, Colborne street.

JAMES CHAPMAN, Sec. and Treas. Toronto, Aug. 1, 1874.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCT. 1, 1874.

Volume 3, Number 8.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall Sqr.)

THE SINGING LESSON.

Selected.

A NIGHTINGALE made a mistake;
She sang a few notes out of tune;
Her heart was ready to break,
And she hid herself from the moon,
And wrung her claws, poor thing,
But was far too proud to speak;
She tucked her head under her wing,
And pretended to be asleep.

A lark, arm-in-arm with a thrush,
Came sauntering up to the place;
The nightingale felt herself bluish,
Though feathers hid her face;
She knew they had heard her song,
She felt them snicker and sneer;
She thought this life was too long,
And wished she could skip a year.

"O nightingale!" cooed a dove
"O nightingale! what's the use?
You bird of hearty and love,
Why behave like a goose?"
Don't sneak away from our sight,
Like a common, contemptible fowl;
You bird of joy and delight,
Why behave like an owl?

"Only think of all you have done:
Only think of all you can do;
A false note is really fun
From such a bird as you!
Lift up your proud little crest;
Open your musical beak;
Other birds have to do their best,
You need only to speak."

The nightingale shyly took
Her head from under her wing,
And, giving the dove a look,
Straightway began to sing.
There was never a bird could pass;
The night was divinely calm;
And the people stood on the grass
To hear that wonderful psalm!

The nightingale did not care,
She only sang to the skies;
Her song ascended there,
And there she fixed her eyes.
The people that stood below
Sue knew but little about,
And this story's a moral I know,
If you'll try to find it out!

JEAN INGELOV.

Muskoka Land.

I PROMISED a few facts respecting the Muskoka country, which lies a hundred miles to the northward of Toronto, in Canada, and stretches away to Georgian Bay. Until recently it was a wilderness, but within five years or so, numerous towns and hamlets have sprung up, many summer hotels have been opened at attractive points, and settlers have poured in with a rapidity equal to the settlement of many parts of our own Western country. A railroad has penetrated into its heart, steamboats ply upon its larger lakes, and some excellent highways traverse its length and breadth. It is emphatically a country of forests, lakes and rivers. The lakes vary greatly in size; the larger ones thirty or forty miles in length, and the smaller ones mere ponds, but clear and deep, and all abounding in salmon trout, perch, black bass, &c. The principle rivers are the Muskoka, with its two branches, both heading in lakes, and broken by many falls; the noble Magnetewan, the Severn, Moon River, Sharpe's Creek, South River, and the Kashe-shobogamog. Large trout abound in the South branch of the Muskoka, which is broken by thirteen falls. This stream is some ten rods wide and uniformly deep, with forests impinging upon the margin, in which deer are very numerous. There are but few ruffed grouse here and but little small game. In the North Muskoka, there are no trout. In the Magnetewan, which empties into Georgian Bay, the speckled trout reach five pounds in weight, black bass eight pounds, and pickerel fourteen pounds. This river traverses the finest deer country in Canada. Grouse are also numerous, and ducks in their season. In Moon River

are monster muskalonge, or maskinonge. This stream is the outlet of Lake Muskoka. On the Severn, between the towns of Bracebridge and Gravenhurst, is a fine ruffed grouse district. The whole country is now so accessible that the sportsman can easily visit the principal hunting and fishing grounds in the space of a single month. At the most frequented places, boats, canoes, dogs, and guides can be procured. A canoe with guide will cost \$3 per day. Provisions and wagons can be obtained at the larger towns, but it is advisable for the sportsman to bring his own camp kit and tent. Heavy clothing is requisite at all times of the year, although the mid-summer days are often very hot. On September 3d I sweltered at mid-day, and suffered from the chill of a frosty night. For a successful and enjoyable trip, I should recommend a complete tour of the lakes upon which the several steamers ply, with stoppages at each, making the very comfortable hotels headquarters, and taking excursions to the adjacent hunting and fishing grounds; camping a week on the South Muskoka, and ten days on the Magnetewan.

Perhaps I can make the tour and route intelligible to intending visitors by taking them with me from the point of departure. To those leaving the States, Toronto is the first objective point, reached from New York by the Erie and Central railroad, via Niagara Falls and Suspension Bridge, and from the West by Lake Shore and Great Western. The great bugbear to strangers is "crossing the line." At Clifton, we encountered his much-dreaded Eminence, the Customs Inspector—one Mr. McGrath—whose stature reaches six feet and more or less inches. His face is familiar to those who have travelled this route for many years past, and many wayfarers have had occasion to acknowledge his friendly offices, especially if they be ladies or nervous old women. His gallantry and his consideration are only exceeded by his volubility on the fish question. On all sporting matters he is enthusiastic. Gentlemen of the rod and gun are his special favorites. It may readily be imagined, then, that when we presented ourselves, with our luggage, for inspection, his sympathies were at once touched. Locks and straps remained sacred.

"So you are sportsmen, you say?" chuckled Mac. "Faith, I never trouble sportsmen. Sure, I'm a sportsman myself. Is it for salmon you're going? Many's the beautiful big salmon I've taken from under the bridge on the Liffey at Dublin. You should have seen the fly I hooked them with—one of my own pattern, with a brown body, and a blue wing, and a red tail, with a bit of hog's fur for a hackle! That's the fly that will take the salmon. What's that you say? not going for salmon? well—no matter—success to you, whatever you do, and may you have plenty of luck! Now here are the checks for your luggage and there is the car, and you'll have plenty of time for dinner."

Here, surely is a mold that Custom House officers should be fashioned from. After all, there's "nothing like fish." "By the way," we said, detaining him to hand him a copy of FOREST AND STREAM. Here is a paper perhaps you may be pleased to read. It tells all about angling and gunning, and sports generally.

"Let me see it. Oh! I know that paper very well. Sure and I read it every week. Begorra! the beggars have sent me a bill for the same, and I have it in me pocket now, and its not paid yet. A good paper it is, too. Now I must go. Good morning, and a pleasant journey to you!"

The remembrance of this episode amused us till we reached Toronto. After a comfortable night at the Rossin House, where much information as to game and game localities was obtained from the proprietors, who are thorough sportsmen, we took passage on the Northern Railway for its terminus at Washego, distant 100 miles. This is the expeditious course to the back settlements, but with a few days to spare, the tourist should leave the train at Belle Ewart, and there take the very elegant and comfortably appointed steamboat, the "Lady of the Lakes," up through Lake Simcoe, into Lake Couchiching, which two bodies of water are connected by a navigable channel. Near Starvation Island at the head of Simcoe, and two miles from the inlet, is a famous place for black bass. The steamboat

passes, or crosses, the railroad here through a drawbridge, and presently lands at the Couchiching Hotel, which is located at the point of a peninsula or tongue of land, about a mile in length, the whole of which belongs to the hotel company, artistically laid out in woodland, lawn, and garden, and embellished with rustic fences, arbors, summer houses, and kindred attractions. The Canadians are justly proud of this summer resort, which compares most advantageously with any in the States. Indeed it is much patronized by people from the other side. The main building accommodates about 200 guests. The establishment in its entirety is owned wholly or in part by the railroad company, and both hotel and railroad are managed and equipped in the most creditable manner. Fred. Cumberland, Esq., of Toronto, is the leading spirit of each.

The pleasant town of Orillia occupies a hillside two miles distant, across the bay which the peninsula forms. From thence a steamer runs to Washego at the head of Couchiching Lake. This lake is filled with islands, around which the fishing for bass is fine. Guides and boats can be obtained at the hotel or at the Indian village of Rama, three miles above. At Washego one must take stage and travel fourteen miles to Gravenhurst on Lake Muskoka, but there is a good plank road, and the change is not altogether disagreeable. In two years the stages will be superseded by the continuation of the railroad.

From Gravenhurst the route is all by water through lakes Muskoka, Rosseau, and Joseph—all connecting—and the whole may be said to be under the sole charge of A. P. Cockburn, Esq., a member of the Dominion Parliament, who has been mainly instrumental in opening up this region. Intending visitors will receive all required information by addressing him at Toronto. After a few miles run through picturesque islets, the steamer turns abruptly into the river Muskoka, which it ascends seven miles to the thriving village of Bracebridge—where a beautiful cascade prevents further navigation. After a brief stop it returns to the lake and continues its voyage through the chain before mentioned. Bracebridge is the starting point for the South Muskoka and for Trading Lake, sixteen miles distant, both splendid deer and trout districts, with guides, boats, and dogs at both places. It is necessary, however, to haul a boat over to the former, some ten miles. Next year the road will be passable. Mr. Higgins, of Queens Hotel, Bracebridge, will be of service in securing guides and conveyance. At the head of Lake Rosseau is a fine hotel that will accommodate sixty guests, kept by Mr. Pratt, a New Yorker. Every convenience there. At the head of Joseph Lake is a very comfortable hotel kept by Mr. Fraser, and quite romantically situated. There is a road from there to Parry Sound and Georgian Bay. From Rosseau there is an excellent mail road to the Magnetewan, thirty-three miles distant, and extending as many more miles to Lake Nipissing. Telegraph communication between all these points, which are designated here merely as places of rest and departure, accessible to the most feeble and comfortable in all respects for the wives of sportsmen. There is no end to minor objective points which can be reached by steamboat, skiff, or wagon—Gull Lake, near Gravenhurst, at the beginning of the interior route, with fair fishing for salmon trout, speckled trout, pickerel and bass, and some deer and ducks; Moon River, twenty miles northwest from Gravenhurst, with a beautiful fall, and very good fishing for the fish above mentioned, and maskinonge; Perch Lake, Silver Lake, Pickere Lake, and Terry's Lake, all near the head of Muskoka Lake, and well stocked with fish; Sharpe's Creek, near Bracebridge, with speckled trout; a chain of lakes, reached by sixteen miles staging from Bracebridge, called Pairy Vernon, Fox, and Peninsula lakes, with the Lake of Bays, reached by a portage of three-fourths of a mile; and best of all, the waters adjacent to and including the famous Magnetewan, all of which teem with deer, ducks and fish of various kinds. Of these are Aunick Lake, Seeb Lake, White Lake, and Doe Lake, the last little visited but highly spoken of.

I have simply designated these lakes, so that the sports-

man may have some idea of their locality and value, without attempting anything like this. If he is acquainted in any place, he can easily change his base to another. June, September, and October are the best months, the former for fish, the latter for game. The weather is not severe in October, and navigation does not close until the end of the month. Expenses of round trip for a month, say \$100. PENMAN.

TROUT FISHING IN MAINE.

ABOUT a week was pleasantly spent in discussions as to the relative cost, time, and advantages of a trip to the Nipigon, the Adirondacks, or Maine. Finally, all things considered, I decided in favor of Maine, aided in our choice by FOREST AND STREAM, to which we hereby tender our hearty thanks.

Starting from Gotham July 3d by the Fall River boat, we arrive at Boston on the morning of the 4th, take breakfast at the Parker House, then start out to make the few needful purchases to complete our outfit, and at half past twelve are off for Portland by the Boston and Maine Railway. From Portland, via the Grand Trunk, to Bryans Pond, the ride is mainly plain, through thunder lightning, and rain, we wended our way, arriving at Bryans Pond at four o'clock on a most uncomfortably damp Sunday morning. Here we got a substantial breakfast at the Bryans Pond House, and made acquaintance with several local characters, from one of whom we hired, for five dollars, a horse and "carriall" to convey us and our big box of traps to Andover, where we arrived a little before sunset. We put up at the hotel of Mr. Albert Thomas.

From Bryans Pond to this point a daily line (Sundays excepted) of old fashioned stage coaches runs over a first rate road; but, we wishing to gain time, took the private conveyance. At Andover there are three men who take parties to the lake (the first of the Richardson lakes), whose charge is generally five dollars each passenger, in or out, though for parties of three or four it is somewhat less. These wagoners are Cushman, Thomas, and another man of a Scotch cognomen, which latter we do not recommend, for reasons not wholly unconnected with his manner of keeping his engagement with us. We have employed both the other teamsters, and found them obliging and reliable. Albert Thomas and his better half will take the best of care of any tourist, and will give all needful information by letter to any one intending to visit this region, concerning the best season for fishing, guides, teams, and boats. We found at his house good rooms, clean beds, good plain fare, and an exceedingly obliging and attentive host and hostess; board, two dollars per day.

The ride from Andover by huckboard wagon is for about three miles over a fair country road, the remaining nine miles being about the roughest. At eleven o'clock in the morning we reached the Wolkenknechtowoc Lake, and found our guide, who had walked in by a short cut, waiting for us with a good boat. Putting our traps aboard we stepped in, and were rowed past Middle Dam, about four miles up the lake, through the narrows into the Molechuckanouch Lake, and across it to a point which looks as if it might receive the breeze from all quarters, and thus protect us from the flies, situated about half a mile southward of the mouth of the stream through which the Moosehucmagentic pours its waters into the Skunkic.

Here we debark, and pitch our tent, getting everything shipshape at about six in the afternoon. Leaving B, we went to the finishing touches to our temporary home, N, started for the Upper Dam to catch enough trout for supper. Just below the dam, in a deep pool near the white water, a trout nearly a half pound and a broken tip are the result of his first cast. Landing the fish, and replacing the tip with another, he soon placed four other fine fellows alongside of the first, and returned to camp and to supper—our first supper in camp, with trout cooked by ourselves. No fisherman need be told that it was superb. Bacon, the best that could be had in the New York market; coffee, as strong as horse's hind leg, and clear as clear, with condensed milk, hot coffee, hard crackers, and fried eggs. After supper a pipe, a *poisson café* of Purdy Rye, unlimited chat, and then our luxurious couch of arbor vite branches, and the sleep of the just, superinduced by the cheerful cry of the loon on the lake.

For ten days we caught all the fish we cared to take, fishing about an hour in the morning and about the same time in the evening—killing no trout we did not eat or save in cans, to bring out where we should have. Our catch was nearly all from the point, and it is possible that it is all. We brought home a good condition all we could pack, about 150, all taken with the artificial fly. After our experience in these waters we do not care to look elsewhere for trout fishing.

Black flies? Well, yes; a few; but with plenty of our war paint they didn't bite us. A few mosquitoes; but by far the greatest pest was the little midge. These attacked us sometimes by night, taking us at a disadvantage without our paint; but this only happened once or twice during our stay.

There are three routes to this locality—*via* Farmington (a long and tedious trip), *via* Bethel and Upton, thence by steamboat through Umbagog Lake to the mouth of the Rapid River, thence a carry of four miles to Middle Dam; and the third and best, we think, is that already described, *via* Bryans Pond, Andover, and the boat up the lakes to Upper Dam. Fare from Portland to the Upper Dam, *via* Andover, \$5.50. Andover, which is situated on an extensive plain, surrounded by a few resque mountains, is a favorite resort for a few Philadelphia and Bostonians, with a sprinkling of New Yorkers. Putting into this sort of amphitheatre are half a dozen beautiful streams, well stocked with brook trout. Take it all in all, there are few places where one fond of sport could spend a month or two more pleasantly.

And now, having given a few of our impressions, here I close, leaving a passage read with hearty approval while lying in our tent on the shore of the Molechuckanouch—*Maine*—there is no region in the United States (I speak advisedly) equal to it. As to the fishing, who that has ever wet his line in these waters could thereafter be content to angle elsewhere, unless it be in the more distant waters of the Canadian Dominion? F. F. C.

TO DRIVE AWAY HATS.—Harness team in a sulkey, at Fleetwood Park, and then say "Go."

A LITTLE DINNER ON THE RESTIGOUCHE.

AS we were sitting at breakfast on Saturday morning, the Engineer, H. and I, after our morning's fishing, (which, by the way, had not been particularly brilliant), the Engineer suddenly remarked— "I say boys, let us ask the Inspector and the Warden to dinner with us to-morrow. They will camp at Patapedia to-night, and will be glad to come down and spend a quiet Sunday here with us at Ludian House."

Myself—"All right, but what can we give them?" The Engineer and H. simultaneously—"Lots of nice things." "We have several kinds of soup and some mutton cutlets in cans. Then the regular standing dishes, salmon, trout, and pork and beans, are not to be despised."

Myself—"Not bad for the wilderness. Then there is lots to drink. I will have a jorum of punch; and thanks to C. J. B. there is plenty of ice to ice it and other liquors with."

The Engineer—"Come, do you write the Bill of Fare." Myself—"Compose the *Menu*, is the proper expression. Here Francois, bring me a clean and thin piece of birch-bark to write upon! Now then, here goes: Scribbles awhile furiously. Now my friends listen to this;" reads—

- Menu. Camp Mignon Sauvage, 1/2 lb. Molechucko, Dinnauche, 1/2 lb. sauce. AYANT DENER. Ouisi qnen de Cuck à la Quaqueur de Philadelphis. PORTAGE. Green tortis de Londres, Pouché glace. POISSON. Saumon naturel, Pouché glace. ENTREES. Pommes de terre frites avec onions, Truites avertards, Pouché glace. ROUL. Grand jambon de Maryland, Bass' a la mousseuxie. RELIEVES. Coteletes de mouton avec sauce tomate, Baked port a la viande à la Vaucke, Cognac a laço. ENTREMETS. Slapshicis mollasses. APRES DENER. Chasse café, Pipes and tobacco.

Engineer—"Why! hang me if he has not composed a bill of fare worthy of the 'Trois Freres' in its best days. I like the persistent manner in which his iced pencil shows itself in every course. That grand jambon de Maryland ought to read ancient grand jambon, etc., for I believe it is nearly half eaten. Never mind! If the day is fine we will make the dinner a success."

Accordingly the guests were invited, the dinner was prepared, fortunately, without accident, and the day being delightful, our Indians rigged us up a table outside of the tent of sticks covered with hemlock bark. Finally at five minutes before three o'clock the canoe, containing our three guests, appeared around the point of rocks above camp. Everybody who has been on the Restigouche knows the Warden, and has experienced his kindness. To praise him would be superfluous. Suffice it to say that he is a good fisherman and an honest man. The Inspector is a gentleman, known to fame as the originator of fish culture in Canada; and is one of the keepest and most successful, as well as one of the most clever anglers in the Dominion. The third guest was an exceedingly agreeable French-Canadian gentleman connected with the Fisheries Department at Ottawa, Monsieur B.

As the canoe glided up to the beach the Warden cried out: "See what we have brought to put in your ice-house!" We all ran down, and there in the bottom of the canoe lay four fish, the finest salmon quartette, we all admitted, that we had ever seen. One weighed 25 lbs., one 27, one 29, and the last and greatest, 40 lbs. These, the Inspector told us, were all taken by him yesterday in Red Bank pool, along with three others of less size.

"And when you consider," said he with pardonable pride, "that even the Warden said it was a waste of time to stop and fish Red Bank, you may well believe that I am not a little proud of my day's sport."

So saying, we all sat down to dinner. The soup was discussed in solemn silence, and after a mighty draught of cold punch, conversation began.

The Engineer—"Mr. Inspector, had you much sport killing that forty pounder?"

The Inspector—"No. I can't say I had. I landed him in eight minutes with single gut. I never let my fish have their own way more than I can help."

Mr. H.—"But tell us, how do you land them so quickly?"

Inspector—"Oh! I give them the butt, and they have to come. This fellow never jumped once, and I had to tow him round the pool. It required as much force as it would to tow a big saw-log."

The Warden—"A fish of fifteen pounds, fresh run from the sea, will give you more sport than one of double his weight who has been lying in the river."

Myself—"What is the reason of that?"

The Warden—"During the winter the salmon feeds voraciously, and when he first enters fresh water he is very fat and strong. During their stay in fresh water the fat is turned into eggs in the female and into milt in the male. They then get thin, are poor eating and are heavy and dull on the hook."

Mons. B.—"This is my first experience of salmon fishing, and I do not claim to be an expert as to that, but I do know something about salmon eating, and I must say I never ate a finer cooked fish, or one in better condition. The fat, which the Warden speaks of, is all here."

The Inspector—"Cooked Tweed side fashion, I suppose?"

The Engineer—"Yes, or Restigouche side fashion. Take a fresh run fish of from five to twenty pounds weight, lay the belly open, wash it out with water with a handful of salt. Boil this twenty minutes and another minute for each pound, say twenty-six minutes in this case. Serve him in his own juice, and don't be ass enough to put on sauce of any kind."

The Inspector—"Always exceptions, lemons and cayenne, which I see you have."

The Warden—"I am sitting on a crate of onions. I suppose now you know that all the way from St. John, for there are devilish few about here; more's the pity."

Myself—"Yes. I never trust myself in the wilderness without onions. I fancy I am descended from the ancient Egyptians, who are said to have worshipped them."

Warden—"And a much more sensible object of worship than those beastly beetles, which are of no use to anyone." Mr. H.—"I am inclined to worship that big fly I see in you hat, Mr. Inspector. He is as large as a scarabee. Do you prefer such a large fly?"

The Inspector—"Yes, for these heavy waters. Some very *notable* Bostonians who fish on the Gaspe waters use fly as a hook, but a hooker fly, or for big fish give me one of these largest sized Jack Scott's, Fairies, Butchers, or Silver Doctors."

The Warden—"These big fellows are the killing flies for heavy waters, but when the water gets clear and without ripple, as it generally is at this time of year, you should use a smaller fly. The big one makes too much of a splash and scares the fish."

The Inspector—"The bigger splash the better. I have always found. Why, sometimes I have risen a salmon when all flies failed, by tossing a big stone into the pool."

All—"Let us take a drink after that."

The Engineer—"He is right. Look at the pool at Fraser's. It is constantly crossed by scows, horses and boats employed about the bridge, and yet the fish increase in it from year to year. I don't believe that you can frighten salmon away with the noise and the scow."

The Warden—"On this river, before 1850, when protection really began, the fish were so wild, on account of being chased with nets and spears, that no fly-fisher could come near them. Now if they don't rise is not from fear, but because they are not in the humor. Since 1850 the take of salmon in the Restigouche has increased over 300 per cent, and is increasing faster every year."

The Inspector—"A remarkable case is that of the River Moisie, where in 1857, 75,000 lbs. of salmon were taken out of 15,000 fathoms of nets, while in 1872, 204,000 lbs. were taken out of 2,500 fathoms of nets, showing clearly that the fish were scared out of the river by the multitude of nets."

The Engineer—"I came down this river in 1855 on one of my trips of reconnaissance for the Intercolonial Railway, and although I profess to have something of the gentler art, I could not rise a fish. Now any tryu can find them."

Mons. B.—"Yes. I can find them myself. Another cup of coffee if you please. Thanks, that is perfection. Mr. Inspector, return thanks."

Mr. Inspector—"Serenely full we all of us can say: Fate cannot harm us. We have dined to-day."

All—"Amen!"

The Warden—"I suppose you have had good luck?" Myself—"Yes, very fair, considering the high water. Besides Theodore Wintthrop, one of our clever writers, says: 'The luck of all fishermen is pretty evenly balanced; since men who cannot master facts are always men of imagination, and it is as easy for them to invent as for the others to do.'"

Mons. B.—"Now I understand what is meant by a fish story."

Mr. H.—"What success, Mr. Inspector, have you had with your propagating establishments this year?"

The Inspector—"The prospect is very encouraging. The percentage of fish hatched from eggs is increasing, and we can count on 95 fish out of 100 eggs, or 475,000 fish this year. Salmon are now visiting the streams on Lake Ontario, where none have been seen for fifty years. In the creek at Newcastle, where the propagating establishment is, it is not uncommon now to count from twenty to thirty salmon at once in some of the pools. In some of the other creeks, where young fish have been placed, forty salmon nests have been counted in a mile. If we can only keep the poachers away for a few years we will fill Canadian waters full to overflowing with not only salmon, but also trout, black bass and white fish."

Myself—"God speed you in your laudable efforts, Mr. Inspector. My countrymen are glad to thank you for the introduction of fish culture into American waters; for it was your success that encouraged our Fish Culturists to really practical efforts."

Mons. B.—"It grows late, we have four miles of rapid water to pole up, and these lads make me do all the hardest work. Au revoir, my friends."

So the last drink was taken, the last pipe was lighted, and our pleasant companions bade us adieu to their camp at Patapedia. A few days after we also struck camp and left the lovely Restigouche. Queen of salmon rivers! What, though heavier fish have been taken out of the Cascapepis, or more in a day out of the Goudbot, yet no other river combines so many charms of beautiful scenery, and uniformly successful fishing as the Restigouche. Long may these beautiful waters be free from the profanation of cockney tourists, poachers and snobs, whatever of American or English origin, is the prayer of T. C. C.

FROM THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS.

The following letter from a well known naturalist and explorer, whose communications frequently find place in our columns, will be found of interest.—Ed.

WE have reached the Rocky Mountains at last. We are now camped on a lake, and near a river, where salmon are plenty, and brook trout can be caught by the dozen, the trout weighing four pounds. My largest trout scaled four and a half pounds. I have not killed much game, excepting a few quail. As they were scarce, we came across four, and they were running I rolled over the biggest ram, and had to sleep all night alongside of the meat, so as to keep my share from the wolves. Early in the morning I went back to camp, got a horse, and proceeding to the spot where my sheep was, loaded him on my sled and rode back to camp again, just in time to find our party gone. I sought in the deserted camp, and by sunrise followed our trail, and struck our party by eleven o'clock in the morning.

In about three weeks we will start for the head waters of the Missouri River, and once there we will take boat for a trip of 1,100 miles, until we strike the Northern Pacific Railroad. We will divide the party into flat boats, and so paddle and float along. I have some curious relics, having done some trading with the Sioux, Assiboules, Stos, Gros Ventres, and miscellaneous Indians.

April 18th.—Our camp is gloriously pitched at the base of a spur of the Rocky Mountains. We are killing for camp use sheep and beaver, and for their pelts occasional wolves. Of course hostile Indians, or suspected to be such,

I have seen in quantity. They are good enough Indians when in camp, but bad enough when out of it. They are willing to swap and dicker, but our chances of trade will be better when we reach Milk River or Hoese Run. Our position is close to the 49th parallel. I trust to see you sometime about the end of October. B.

For every Press, Rocky Mountain, British Columbia.

GROUSE SHOOTING IN COLORADO.

FOR weeks previous to September 1st, all the good, bad and indifferent shots in this city had been on the quai vive for intelligence relative to the "chicken crop" for the year. Every ranchman and charcoal burner, whose ranch or camp was located near the "divide," was, on their arrival in town, but not inquired and questioned by some eager Nimrod, as to whether chickens were plenty in their neighborhood or not.

None had been more anxious than the Doctor and Sierra for the 1st to come, and they, with Clarence as a volunteer driver for the occasion, left town on the afternoon of the 31st of August. They had with them Sam, a red setter, and Frank, a liver and white pointer, from whom great expectations were being deriving at the twenty mile house in time for the team was "out and arrangements effected with the honest Tom Parker for the night. Parker's is twenty miles from Denver, as the name of the house indicates. In order that an early start in the morning might be obtained we retired at 9 o'clock.

Breakfast was over by 6 o'clock, and soon after we were on our way to the hunting grounds. They are in the gulches, from two to ten miles from where we had stopped over the night. These gulches water courses in wet weather for the drainage of the surrounding country, are from ten to fifty feet in width, with thick cover on each side for some distance; beyond this, open prairie, affording most capital shooting at chickens when routed out of the gulch and passing in open view. As a rule the sharp tailed grouse, (*Tetrao phasianellus*) the only prairie chicken we have in Colorado, are to be found in these gulches. Unlike the painted grouse, which is the chicken of Illinois, they are but seldom found away from cover.

Arriving where we wished to hunt, the dogs were sent in, Sam taking to business speedily. Frank acting only adding well, and placing ourselves on opposite sides of the gulch, we hunted for a mile without seeing a bird. We were becoming somewhat discouraged when a fine rabbit was seen in the gulch, forty yards from the front of Sierra, who sent a charge of number eight shot after him. Immediately Sam bolted and ran the rabbit, and after a chase of one hundred and fifty yards it fell dead, when he brought it in. It has been a matter of great speculation to Sierra since, as to how, or in what manner Sam knew this rabbit was wounded, as he never runs a rabbit, and during the day at least a hundred jumped up in front of him and he paid no attention to them. Being a witch from a plum bush, Sierra was about to reprimand him severely, when, just as the rod was descending the whir and kuk, kuk, or chickens with the sharp reports of the Doctor's gun, drove every other thought, except chickens, out of Sierra's head, and Sam escaped for this time.

"What luck Doctor?" "A clean miss, but we can get them; one flew to the right and two to the left. You take one in the willow and I'll take one in the brush." "All right," said Sierra. "Here Sam, go on." The dog had scarcely got to the willows when he came to a point. Landseer never drew or issued so handsome a picture—the beautiful sheen of Sam's light hairy coat—the out-stretched neck—straightened tail—quivering lips—uplifted foot—the rigid body—all, one of the most exhilarating sights in the world. With a loud whir, up through the willows, arose a fine grown bird, bang bang, bang bang, bang bang, bang bang feathers—and a thump on the ground told the tale. "Fetch him here, Sam." "Good dog."—And the joyous voice of Sierra is heard to shout, "Hello Doctor, you owe the champagne, I've got the first bird." Soon after a covey of five birds was found and all bagged, then more birds, Sam doing wonders in the way of finding birds and retrieving them after they had been dropped.

Sierra, the Doctor in the half dozen birds, and finding the Doctor in having trouble with his dog, which finally ran off entirely to Parker's, where we found him in the evening.

Hunting all day with varying luck, on our return to Parker's we counted heads. Sierra produced thirty-one, the Doctor eleven—and two that both had shot into at the same time, making in all, forty-four, as fine full grown fat prairie chickens as were ever bagged. Our volunteer driver, Clarence, who, in the way of driving, and since his return I understand has applied to the proper authorities for the position of referee in the horse racing at the coming Territorial fair—says he has had experience in meing.

We arrived homo at 9 o'clock in the evening tired, but so enthusiastic and well satisfied that we have determined on having one more hunt; when it occurs I'll let you know the result.

Sam, the dog who so distinguished himself on this occasion, is a deep red Irish setter, with a most silky coat that glistens in the sunlight, white breast, white feet; small white spot on the back, and white tip on the tail, was four years old on May 21st, 1874. I have owned and hunted him for three seasons and have never owned so good a dog. Dr. Clarence, who, during his week in the afternoon as in the morning, was fresh. Money would not buy him, he is not for sale, but deserves to be immortalized by having his good qualities lauded in the FOREST AND STREAM.

Denver, September 5th 1874.

SIERRA.

For Forest and Stream.

SPORT IN NORTHERN CANADA.

YOUR favor of the 4th found me at Alexandria Bay on my arrival. I found the place so crowded, fashionable, and dreary, and I found it so poor that I said but one day, then, taking my old boatman, Jerome Thomson, I started for the Canada lakes, first fishing Charleston Lake, some twenty-two miles back of Gananoque, reached by row boat via Gananoque River and Wisley Creek, also by stage from Brockville out. This creek flows through drowned lands, and in the proper season is full of ducks. The black bass at Charleston Lake is small, averaging one and three quarter pounds, but is very game; one pound bass giving as much sport as a three pound St. Lawrence bass. I caught 110 in one day with the minnow.

There are two fair hotels, charging one dollar per day. Boat accommodations poor. The lake is full of islands, and affords excellent camping grounds. At Gananoque we took the Canadian line of boats to Port Hope, thence

by rail to Lindsay, where we lunched on the Seaugo river, and pulled nine miles to the entrance of Pigeon Lake, and at the foot of the lake on Little Bob River, made our headquarters at Bobeageon.

This is a good place for any sportsman desiring variety. May, June and July muscungeon can be caught in any quantities. The run is from five to twenty pounds, averaging about nine pounds. Black bass are also plenty, gamey, and large. Dneek were scarce this year, still we got a few. Partridges and snipe were plenty. Deer plenty, and hounds and starters can be found at the village. Half a mile beyond Bobeageon the river enters Pigeon Lake, and from this lake can be reached numerous others, all well supplied with fish. At Bobeageon good hotel board can be had at one dollar per week. The house is kept by John Simson, whose wife makes it a place of home neatness. This place can be reached by steambot (Capt Crandall from Lindsay). There are no boats or guides.

I do not write this for publication, but often see in your answers to correspondents inquiries where the above might come into play. And again, I see by your issue of the 14th you were out a few miles back of where I saw it, the night before last. The run was from five to ten. In Pigeon and Sturgeon lakes we caught from seven to ten muscungeon apiece per day, fishing only one or two hours early, and the same late in the day. The Indians from Buck Horse Lake, six miles away, bring in the "lunge"—as they call them—and sell them at five cents per pound, dressed; head and tail cut off, and back bone taken out. Yours truly, W. C. EGAN.

Chicago, September 14th, 1874.

For Forest and Stream.

A DAY WITH THE BAY SNIPER.

A FEW days since, with Major Beckwith and C. K. Smith, Ex-Superintendent of Telegraph of the New York Fire Department, (and two more genial spirits and keen sportsmen, to say nothing about practical jokers, one does not often find) the undersigned, with his new breech-loader, took the morning train at Hunter's Point for Shinnecock Bay and its environs. And speaking of the gun, allow me to remark that it is a good one, and proved well worthy of its generous donors. A ride of three and a half hours on the cars, and a couple of miles in a lumber wagon furnished at the station by the miller of the place, brought us to the domicile of William Lane, the best shot, the most successful duck stooler, and one of the best fellows in all that region. We met with a hearty reception, and had our food and water taken and the stools in the trim sail boat and Lane as steersman, we started for the meadow across the bay. As we sped on our way a shrill, peculiar cry broke on our ears:

"Wild as the scream of the curlew."

Now as there were no crags anywhere in view around that salt marsh, and as the curlew turned out to be a loon some half a mile down the bay, I don't know as the above quotation is very appropriate, but I thought it sounded well, and rather wanted to put it in.

We were soon at our point; having located our boat in the grass and put out the stools, we awaited further developments. The Major had made a bet of a dose of medicine (?) all around, that he would kill the first bird. Soon Lane called out to us, "Here, here, here, take a peep, here, whistle, and we perceived a half dozen large birds coming towards us, and as they dropped their long legs preparatory to alighting among the stools, the Major let drive, and sure enough, he killed his bird; but had he waited a moment longer, we could all have got a shot and probably bagged every one of the bunch. Many and harsh were the expressions used, such as he had cut out, and brought in that splendid man, but he called it "I'll take the bird in prescription," (beverage he said it)—the check of that man is wonderful. Soon we got a crack at some yellow shunks and jack snipe, they call them. Then for some time nothing coming to us, Smith and myself went off prospecting down the meadow. We soon got among the dowitchers, and had some fine sport, getting some twenty or more; a half dozen with a snipe, a hittern and a couple of hawks that came sailing by, we dropped out of pure cussedness I suppose.

I had forgotten to mention that Lane, previous to starting had put a dozen or two clams in the boat which (the birds not flying with sufficient rapidity) for excitement he was to roast for us before our return to the boat. We found them about ready, nicely roasted, and with melted butter all the look of my piece another arose and I thought of the one which I soon also bagged. Upon returning to the boat I was chagrined to see the last clam disappearing down the Major's capacious throat. In vain were my expostulations that it was a shame and an outrage; the Major coolly said he thought I was having a good time, and would not want any, and that there was only enough for them. And all the way back across the bay how he expatiated on those juicy clams, swimming "as hot as fresh home-made butter. It was outrageous, but I had to take it the best I could.

The next morning we were off again before day break, as we wished to return in time for the 2 P. M. train for home. Upon starting out we took with us a couple of bottles of fresh water to dilute the medicine so necessary in those malarious districts where fever and ague might be contracted, though I don't know that there was any special danger, as we were taking "a dose of prevention," and we took along several ounces of course.

Upon reaching the ground Lane proposed dividing our party—to leave the Major on one point, or bar, with a dozen or more stools, while he took Smith and myself across the channel to a point opposite. While putting out the stools and the Major was busy fixing up his place to lie in, (no pun intended) Smith managed to empty one of the bottles of water, and in so doing, the water which I slipped the ague preventative into my shooting coat pocket. We were soon at our stations, Lane returned to the Major, and a few birds began to show themselves. Ah, then I realized the benefit of a good whistler, or caller, for snipe, Lane could call the birds right away from us, and they had double the sport we did. Finally I saw the Major looking anxiously around in the boat; I knew very well he was

fearful of a shake; he bus those fears very often when out shooting, sometimes as often as every half hour. They effect him more frequently though in the evening after our day's hunt, and when sitting around with the party all together.

Lunch time I saw the Major dipping into the basket; soon he seemed dry, and poured out a cup of water from the bottle, tipped back his head, took a couple of gulps—a spitter, an awful contortion of countenance—a general out-throwing of the lunch previously taken in, and I called out "how are you, clam?" The language that then and there issued from that young man's lips could never have been learned at Sunday school in that shape, or been inspired by the Apostles of old. Upon meeting later in the day he cried quail.

We arrived at Lane's in due time, and after an ample dinner of duck, tender and juicy—for Mrs. L. does know how to roast a duck to a nicety—we were off for the train. Our birds—tied up in neat bunches, between seventy and eighty in all—consisting of marlin, yellow shanks, or rattler, and brown brants, brant brails, rail, and others. We parted with our two half day's sport, we need not repeat here that there are few spots contiguous to New York that furnish such facilities for sport as Pon Quog, and that more efficient and gentlemanly gamblers than William Lane and his son it is rare to find. But the duck season, which commences about the middle of October, is the time to take it at its best. Lane has twenty-four wild geese that he has trained down to use as stools, and to see those geese sport, especially two famous ones that will hook and call down their fellow hipeds to destruction, is a sight well worth going a hundred miles to see. About the 30th we propose to again witness the performance, and they say Major Billings will go with us, if he does, then there will be fun and you may again hear from JACOBSTAFF.

QUAIL AND QUAIL SHOOTING.

I MAY be prejudiced in favor of the quail, as giving a greater amount of real enjoyment to the sportsman than any of the game birds of the United States; but surely I will find many who will side with me in placing its pursuit foremost in the list of American field sports. The American quail breeds in almost every State in the Union, and there is a diversity of opinion among naturalists and sportsmen, whether it regularly hatches two broods a year. Both sides have strong advocates, but I am inclined to believe the matter should be entirely decided by the climate of the season and climate. In latitudes where spring and summer are short, very likely but one is raised as a rule; but in more southern sections, probably two are often reared. If the parent birds are successful in the hatching period and the nest and young have not been destroyed, they remain with the brood and do not hatch a second; but on the other hand, if any mishap befalls their eggs or young in early summer, undoubtedly the hen begins another brood, so that she hatches again. This may account for the great diversity in the size of quail in different coverts we so often notice in Maryland, Delaware and Virginia. As late as the middle of November the writer has found them too young to be killed, plainly showing they were brought forth late in the summer, and I have always observed that a great number of half-grown coverts are seen in seasons which follow wet and cold springs. I have a better law in regard to the quail than the present one of Pennsylvania, which protects them from January 1st until November; but in Kent County, Delaware, quail shooting is tolerated until February 15th, and I can see nothing more damaging to the increase and preservation of the bird, especially if deep snows cover the ground after the 1st of the year, and shooting continues. All persecution at this time should cease, and the quail should be left to seek what little food there is for them during such periods. In Maryland October 20th is given as the opening day for the sportsman, which is almost two weeks sooner than it should be.

It must be urged by the National Sportsmen's Association that a United States law shall be passed making the season for quail shooting a uniform one throughout the country—namely, from November 1st until January 1st in each year.

The quail is by far the best bird we have on which to break setters and pointers, as the trail the feeding covey leaves behind it is stronger in scent and undoubtedly of greater scope than that of any other game, giving the young dog an amount of independence, range, speed and caution attainable in the pursuit of no other; besides the sportsman with well broken setters and pointers, has got to rise to the question whether it can voluntarily withhold its scent, but there is no reason for attributing to it such powers, and I think it readily explained. After being flushed and shot at, the covey, in its flight, scatters in every direction, making all haste to escape from danger, and each quail pitches into whatever cover offers the best concealment—crouching into the smallest possible space, with feathers pressed tightly to its body, reserving little, if any scent, to pass off for a time, or at least until they move and suppose danger has passed. Thus it is not a will power on the part of the bird, but resulting entirely from the body (from whence their scent issues,) being so firmly pressed by the quail with its plumage in its endeavors to hide.

In the latter part of September and first of October the quail in some sections of the Eastern States is termed "fall quail," and the season, which may be accounted for in a measure as follows.—In cultivated and settled regions where many broods have been hatched during the summer, much of the food on which they were dependent is destroyed and taken away by the farmer in putting in his winter grain and turning the soil; a part of the birds impelled by instinct to seek other quarters for the winter begin the movement and travel great distances and find proper shelter and ground is discovered, where they settle for the season.

In the work the sportsmen of the United States will have before them in connection with the National Association, let all attention be paid to the protection of the quail in those States where no law is known, and where if steps are not taken to punish unseasonable slaughter, we will have the bird as scarce as it is in the Eastern States. HOMO.

the *Tritonia*, of two feet between each plant, I have placed with good effect a plant of the *Arundo donax*; this plant grows all winter with a fine green leaf. Or you can use in its place, with fine effect, the *Silphium*, a curious and interesting plant. You can now place the *Spiraea filipendula* and *Stachys latifolia* in position. These will be found graceful and pleasing. Now if you place in your next row outward, at two feet distance from the first, any light good, strong, well growing plants of the *Amarantus laevis*, at equal distances, you will, if you fill up the intermediate spaces with the *Schiller aster*, or any dwarf variety, have a fine circular show. Now we propose to fill up in like manner in groups, at equal distances, with *Chrysanthemums*, for continuous circles at six inches distance from plant to plant, will give us a circular ribbon or belt running around our entire circle. For this purpose we choose good strong plants of the purple aster, or any color you may desire. Between the ribbon of asters and the extreme front of your circle you will have considerable space left, which I usually planted with groups of *Dracopis* and *canas*, four plants of each in groups, and running around the extreme edge within one foot of the grass edge. At equal distances of four feet set out the finest plants of the *Caladium esculentum*, and have the plants started well before putting out. Your best way is to buy all your plants previous to making your garden, and then place them out as I have named, or just as your own taste may suggest. Or you can write the names of your plants upon a piece of silling, or label, and stick them where you desire to place your plants. Put out these plants in the outer row (we mean the calladiums) you can place very small round geraniums—scarlet or white—but never mix colors in this arrangement. Remember, you must have space to give a fine effect to such a garden. Though but small, your flowers and plants need room to show; and for development take particular notice that you had better by far look upon the soil than to muck up or crowd your plants. At some future time I may tell you how to make a trough or a bed of plants upon a similar plan, and give you a list of plants suited for the same.

OLLIPOD QUILL.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

BLOOD RED WATER.—Can you give me the reason of the very red color of the water contained in the accompanying vial? I took the same from a small pond in our State, which at times has this peculiar red appearance. It remains sometimes from three days to a week, and then it becomes clear again.

We find the first mention of the "blood red water" so far back as the days of Moses, and had not modern science dispelled the old charm of this ancient superstitious omen we should be left to search for the truth of this interesting scientific fact in vain. The microscope has stripped the subject of much of the mystery which has for so long surrounded it, and in the dim redness of the water we find only a natural cause, extending and applicable to the entire class, as well as to the individual searcher after the hidden beautiful. The real cause of the redness of the water contained in the vial before us is the presence of an innumerable multitude of *legons* of extremely small plants and animals, which, under the influence of certain atmospheric states and conditions, multiply in such wonderful myriads that the mind can scarcely realize the wonderful extent of their procreation. The system contains a species of *Trichocapsa* not very unlike that found on the borders of the Red Sea. This animalcule, when seen under the microscope, will be found composed of a gelatinous matter of a purplish red color, termed microscopic alga, having the appearance of slightly curved scales of half an inch in length, some of them variegated in color, and belonging to the lowest forms of animal and plant life. They may be considered as belonging to the algae, or living bodies. The greatest wonder concerning these minute animalcules is that the supposed weight of a single one would be less than the millionth part of a milligramme, (0.054 grain).

We have another letter upon this subject, relating to another species of these *Infusoria*, and will answer the same as soon as we can give the subject a careful microscopic investigation.

OLLIPOD QUILL.

CLARA WESTON, River Head, New York.—The vorheba mite, for which you ask a remedy, is a mite indeed. It is not so large as the spider pest, and much unlike him in his operations. You cannot see this mite unaided by the glass, but with it it appears as large as a common sized house fly, and is seen very zealously at work. Leading to this mite, you have the green spider upon pearance, as they are very social, and congregate together in great numbers. If your vorhebas are troubled with them you will do well to examine other tender leaved plants, such as the heliotropes and petunias, for they love them also. You can kill them with most any mineral fertilizers. We use Gould's and Grafton's mineral fertilizers; both are good and effective. After showing your plant leaves well with tepid water, sprinkle the dry powder on them, and the mites will leave at once. Lime water, tolerably hot, poured over your flower pots, will also exterminate them. The other insect of which you write is a species of thrip. The fumes of tobacco well applied will kill them. Two or three good smokings will compel them to change their quarters.

OLLIPOD QUILL.

ADIRONDACK WOODS AND WORRIES.

SANDY HILL, N. Y., September 21st, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—

In your issue of September 17th is an editorial relating to some acts of C. F. Norton & Co., and the subsequent proceedings of the sportsmen, hotel keepers and guides of the Saranac region, that appears to me to be ill considered, very nearly to the verge of hypocrisy. I have to say that I am not a member of the party, and have no interest in the matter, but I will not willingly go off on a wrong tack, and will venture to ask what legal or moral right the sportsmen, hotel keepers and guides had to put their feet upon the Sangamo Carry, or to launch their boats in the middle of Big Clear Pond? Is not this land and this stream the property of C. F. Norton & Co., upon which they pay taxes to the State, and which C. F. Norton & Co.'s property beyond dispute? The sportsmen, etc., do, not I presume, claim any shadow of title to the land and waters upon which they are removing these obstructions, and have no more right there than they would have to enter your office and pick any piece of furniture out of the window that chanced to be in their way. But why this controversy between these parties? Norton & Co. are lumbermen, and have large tracts of timber exposed to the incursions of the Arah of that region, the Saranac guide. They would not incur the ill will without great provocation. What Norton & Co. have suffered I

do not know, but will give you a couple of instances from my own experience in doing a lumbering business on the Saranac waters. From 1853 to 1865 inclusive I was getting saw logs out of the Upper Saranac; was part owner of the northwest one-third of Township Twenty-three. Upon this land was a quantity of valuable pine timber. A fire, which started from the shore of Lead Pond, burned about 15,000 standard logs of that timber, causing me a loss of at least \$5,000. That fire, I can now prove, was caused by the carelessness of a wealthy sportsman (since dead). These men and their appendages (the hotel men and the guides) caused me great loss and annoyance. We were compelled to watch our rafts and boats night and day, until our logs were safe in the keeping of the current in the river. Our lumber camps were burned, or the roofs used for fuel, or carried off; our dams destroyed, timber lands burned; our timber systematically stolen for all the uses of the country about. I had occasion to build a couple of boats, and not having any lumber suitable, I applied to a man by the name of Reynolds, who, I was told, had some. I paid him a large price, and when the lumber came to hand found my own log mark on a number of the pieces. The fellow had selected the right kind of a log and stole it from my drive when it was passing Miller's Pond. I believe that up to 1855 there was not a half dozen boats floating on the Saranac waters that were not made from stolen timber. I am sorry to say that the sportsmen that I have chanced to fall in with in fifteen years' experience, have not secured my admiration, or even respect (with a few notable exceptions). As a rule, they were ready to back up the guide in any device he might take in hand. Now the whole crew—sportsmen, hotel keepers and guides, were and to a great extent, now are, nothing but intruders and trespassers. Having no permanent interest in the country, nine-tenths of them don't own a foot of land—not one-half of them have even a nominal home—they are a nuisance and a curse to any country which they invade. And the fact that they are a convenience to your sporting people had not ought to blind you to their faults, or make you willing to encourage or assist them in such enterprises as they appear to have got in hand now, for you may feel assured that C. F. Norton & Co. have not braved a general condemnation of their property without an adequate cause.

I know the hotel keepers and guides of the Saranac through and through, and I do not believe the FOREST AND STREAM has anything in common with them, and will not, after the second thought, make itself their mouthpiece or their organ.

[Our correspondent has stated to us in a supplementary note that he speaks in general terms in his strictures above. He recognizes honorable exceptions among guides, and other classes, who have come under his displeasure. This matter of trespass and rights involves serious and complicated questions, which can only be settled by wise adjudication in the future.—Ed.]

The Hennel.

BY E. S. CARMAN.

DOUGHT SETTERS TO RETRIEVE?

IT is a matter of the greatest surprise to me that gentlemen who profess great experience in the rearing and training of hunting dogs, can advocate retrieving in setters. Either in their experience they have not closely considered the effects of this practice, or my own experience has been made up of exceptional instances not generally applicable. If upon any one principle connected with the rearing of setters I entertain a stronger conviction than upon all others, it is that teaching young setters to retrieve has wrought an injury which, in its direct and hereditary effects, has well nigh rendered impossible that willing, unquestioning obedience and discipline, at all times and places, of which the setter that has never dreamed of fondling a wounded or dead bird is easily capable.

The natural instinct of hunting dogs, as we all know, is to seize and devour their game. The pounce made by lions, panthers, cats, dogs, and many others, preparatory to springing upon their prey, has in the setter been converted by training into a stop, that should terminate only with the flight of the birds. Any relapse upon his native prompting to seize and devour the bird is so severely punished that he must in the future choose between the pain of such punishment and curbing the passionate temptings of his nature. If the latter, so far so good; if the former, the dog generally becomes eager, headstrong, and unruly to worklessness.

Now, we will suppose our young setter thoroughly house broken. He charges at a whisper or a point of the finger. He remains as long as required. Whining, barking, furious demonstrations, and all puppyisms, are suppressed or under control. He seeks, finds, and fetches any article from a three cent piece to a handkerchief, ball, or hat. He ranges satisfactorily, obeys the wave of the hand, charges at a distance upon signal, and is altogether mellow for the practice to which this education has tended to fit him, and we are now to ascertain how far our dog is worthy of the patient, studied, affectionate instruction we have lavished upon him.

Most gratifyingly he points his first quail, remaining steadfast under fire and the tempting sight of the fall of the bird. Though aglow with excitement, and trembling in every nerve, he wistfully charges at his master's well known word, to await in anxious, nervous expectation his further command. Is it to "go" and "fetch" that bird? (I

If birds, when shot, dropped dead in every instance, the vital objection to retrieving might no longer exist. But it may be conceded that in a majority of cases there continues a muscular action of the dying bird perceptible to the sensitive mouth of the dog to invite or justify a closer hold. Occasionally, though falling as if dead, the bird is only wounded, and flutters off when it catches a glimpse of the dog close upon it. Disregarding the sternest warning from the master—if, indeed, there is time to utter a warning—the dog rushes after the bird, that now appears for an instant, is then hidden in the grass, again manages to fly a few feet, and releases itself from the first cautious grasp of the dog to be bitten through and through, and held as in a vise at last.

This is not theory or conjecture. It is an old story, to be repeated as long as retrieving is tolerated. Thus our

promising dog tastes the blood that his keen, vivid, electrical nature, untempered, craves. It is brandy to the lips of the drunkard that struggles to reform; fire to the veins already red hot. A lesson has been taught too well that he will never unlearn, and for the future, unless we break his spirit by everlasting and cruel drubbings, his retrieving will prove mortifying and unsatisfactory. As a rule, the dog will either mouth or bite his birds, or drop them several times in his return to his master as an excuse for mauling them without seeming to do so. I have seen dogs waver for moments, in the act of returning, between their well conceived allegiance and duty and a gnawing desire to mutilate or destroy their birds, sometimes with one, sometimes with the other result. As injurious, however, as this objection may be in itself, it is a hundred times more harmful in one of its bearings, as I beg very briefly to consider.

Setters should never once become familiarized with live birds. Their province is to find and point live birds, and their sole reward is to see and smell the dead birds shot over them through their sagacity.

Retrieving, as I have before remarked, tends to establish a connection between seeing and pointing in lieu of smelling and pointing, and the dog, from contact with live birds, is ever goaded by gradual steps to catch a glimpse of the bird which he should be well contented to point from scent alone, if acting under a well advised discipline. Staunchness is therefore impaired, and the already too impetuous nature of the setter rendered more impetuous.

It is urged that we lose birds by hunting over non-retrievers. There are occasions certainly when birds are lost, but they are rare. When wounded we can sometimes shoot them again. Seldom it is that a bird falls in bushes which we cannot penetrate; and not once in fifty times does it fall in a stream or body of water that we cannot ford. What sportsmen will not agree with us that it is better to lose one bird in fifty—yea, one in twenty—than to suffer his dog to depart from the staunch, artistic, incomparable maneuvers that we can never witness without admiring? I believe that nine dogs out of every ten will either, at odd times, mouth or bite their birds, and that the tenth dog, perfect in retrieving, will be deficient in nose, enthusiasm, or some other essential qualification.

My dear FOREST AND STREAM, you cannot perform a richer service to the true sportsman—whom you serve so splendidly—than by a conspicuous and continued denunciation of this pestiferous practice.

FIELD TRIALS—No. 1.

BY SNAPSHOOT.

I HAVE often wondered how it was that there were still judges to be had, both for dog shows and dog trials, considering the treatment the said judges invariably receive, particularly at shows, and at a considerable percentage of owners of the dogs under inspection. I, for one, would not be a judge under any consideration. *Le jeu n'en vaut pas la chandelle*. To be abused, reviled, ridiculed by every dissatisfied exhibitor must be an ordeal which, I imagine, but few men could withstand tamely. It is terribly trying, even to a bystander, to hear the rough observations made, so what must it be to him against whom the shafts of the satire are directed, and who can plainly enough hear the invectives and *double entendres* directly or indirectly heaped upon his devoted head. His post is certainly an unenviable one, for whichever way he decides there must be some dissatisfied parties; and it is not pleasant to know beforehand that, whatever your decisions may come to, there will be some one to find fault with them.

Such being the case, and the arrangement of having a judge or judges proving so unsatisfactory, why not have a jury? Surely no one would have the audacity to find fault with a body of gentlemen for coming unanimously to a decision; and if any one did they would hardly have the "check" to express all their doubts about the jurymen's integrity in the way one may hear them expressed now-a-days in connection with the judge's or judges' name.

Field trials are not quite so open to adverse criticism as are every other form of trial present at a trial can so readily enough, from the various competitors' performances, which among them are worthless, which are good, and amongst the good ones which are the best. But then, again, as concerns these last, there comes a hitch occasionally; for though there are two or three judges they, even they, sometimes disagree. And you know the saying, "When doctors disagree, die." This happens mostly from one of the judges nursing some pet theory of his own, which clashes with that of his opponent. Perhaps that pet theory of his will be style. It used to be said of one celebrated judge that, if allowed his own undisturbed way, he would always have placed first and foremost any fast ranging and high stepping dog over the heads of his more steady and more staunch opponents, simply because he (the judge) is so taken in by flash that it blows out in his own favor every other defect. Now, this is simply absurd. Style is all very fine, certainly, but it is not a *sine qua non* in setting dogs. The quality *par excellence* is staunchness. If a setting dog be not staunch he ought to be disqualified at once; for what is he good for? A dog that does not keep steady on game (whatever may be the value placed upon him on account of his pedigree, his appearance, his temper, and his winning ways) is worse than a hare. Of course, the dog's style would be very much admired at starting, but the right value of the animal would pretty soon be estimated by the shooters.

Owners of such flashy dogs are always misled by their own eyes, and for reasons that would seem boorish and rather unkind, after being invited by a friend to his shooting party, to find fault with his dog, or dogs, of whom he has evidently such a high opinion. The consequence is, that though you inwardly curse the dogs, you are obliged



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In regular advertising columns, nonpareil type, 12 lines to the inch, 25 cents per line. Advertisements on outside pages, 40 cents per line. Reading notices, 50 cents per line. Advertisements in double column 25 per cent. extra. Where advertisements are inserted over 1 month, a discount of 10 per cent. will be made; over three months, 20 per cent; over six months, 30 per cent.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1874.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted. All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged in favor of this brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor permit the legitimate sports of land and water to those base ones which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

Articles cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.

WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE CURRENT WEEK.

FRIDAY, October 2d.—Trotting meetings at Ypsilanti, Mich.; Greensburg, Penn.; Manhattan, Kan.; Onatka, Neb.; Charleston, Ill.; Manchester, N. H.; Easton, Penn.; Greenville, Penn.; Fleetwood, N. Y.; Dayton, Ohio.; Lexington, Ky.; Catskill, N. Y.—Mutual vs. Baltimore B. & C. Union Grounds, Williamsburg, N. Y.

SATURDAY, October 3d.—New Jersey Athletic Association, Ridgewood, N. J.—American Jockey Club, Fall meeting, Jerome Park—Practice day boat clubs, Harlem, N. Y.—Trotting meetings at Easton, Penn.; Greenville, Penn.; Fleetwood, N. Y.; Dayton, Ohio.; Lexington, Ky.; Catskill, New York.

MONDAY, October 5th.—Trotting meetings at San Jose, Cal.; St. Louis, Mo.—Racing meetings at Galesburg, Ill.; Nashville, Tenn.—Weston's Walk begins.

TUESDAY, October 6th.—Trotting meetings at Corning, N. Y.; Mount Holly, N. J.; Prospect Park, N. Y.; Boston, Mass.; Gosliem, N. Y.; Pittsburg, Penn.; Uida, N. Y.; Danbury, Conn.; Galesburg, Ill.—Racing meetings at Galesburg, Ill.; Nashville, Tenn.

WEDNESDAY, October 7th.—Bulls vs. Ten Eyck, boat race on the Hudson River at New York—American Jockey Club, Fall meeting, Jerome Park—Agricultural fair and dog show, Muesola, Long Island—Trotting meetings at Corning, N. Y.; Mount Holly, N. J.; Prospect Park, N. Y.; Boston, Mass.; Gosliem, N. Y.; Pittsburg, Penn.; Uida, N. Y.; Danbury, Conn.; Galesburg, Ill.—Racing meetings at Galesburg, Ill.; Nashville, Tenn.

THURSDAY, October 8th.—Tennessee State Sportsmen's Association, field trials for dogs, Memphis, Tenn.—Trotting meetings at Prospect Park, N. Y.; Boston, Mass.; Gosliem, N. Y.; Pittsburg, Penn.; Uida, N. Y.; Danbury, Conn.; Galesburg, Ill.; Newport, Ohio.; Chagrin Falls, Ohio.—Racing meetings at Galesburg, Ill.; Nashville, Tenn.

—We beg to acknowledge the receipt of a capital likeness of Major Arthur B. Leech, Captain of the Irish team, sent us under cover of a paper published in Dublin entitled Ireland's Eye. Having had the pleasure of a visit from Major Leech we must declare the cartoon, from our personal knowledge, to be an excellent one. In the picture the Mayor is depicted with his clear cut features and flowing beard, and for the back ground there is a flag and the Elcho Shield, while the Captain of the team holds jauntily in his hand a rifle—a Rigby, we suppose. The picture has for a title, "Major Leech," and the motto, "Near or far off, well won is still well shot." (King John: Act 1, Scene 1.) In the text of Ireland's Eye, we find the following:—"Major Leech, as leader of the Irish Rifle Association, is well known. He organized it and brought it to its present state of efficiency. Last year, under him, the Irish team carried off the Elcho Shield." * * * We have given the gallant Major Leech's semblance an appropriate niche in our Pantheon of Worthies.

CREEDMOOR.—THE IRISH AND AMERICAN COMPETITION.

WE must confess to something of a tumultuous feeling now that the contest is over, and our emotion finds its natural expression when we declare that the victory won by the American team was merited, and that it was the fruit of their patience, industry, and hard plodding toil. Full praise is due to their Captain, Colonel G. W. Wingate, whose zeal has been untiring, and who has labored in this matter night and day in order to uphold the reputation of American arms and American riflemen. We are not in the least abashed when we say to-day that we were not at all sanguine of success. Notwithstanding the fine effort made by the American team two days before the match, in our own experience we had seen so many wonderful preliminary trials, which ended in overwhelming defeats, that we were doubtful of the final effort. It may do very well for those who are always certain of events after they are decided, to say "we told you so." We had the best reasons to believe, and our opinion was backed by the most expert riflemen in the country, that if we could only hold our own, or should be beaten by a few points, the National Rifle Association of America and the Amateur Rifle Club would have deserved the highest praise. In our last issue we made the assertion that the men composing the American team were among the best riflemen in the United States, and their performances have proved our dictum. We can make no distinctions. Comparisons just now in regard to our materielle would be invidious. Take any six men in the world celebrated for peculiar skill, all to do the same thing at the same time, and the idiosyncracies of these men may exert themselves so differently that some may do better and some worse in the prescribed period.

There is one thing we see in this match, and it is an important one, and one as yet overlooked by the general press, and that is the question of arms. It cannot be dodged any longer. The match at Creedmoor, shot on the 26th of September, was a battle fought not more with arms than with men. It was the contest between muzzle loaders and breech loaders.

The FOREST AND STREAM has been asked time and time again, this question: "Which are the better rifles for accurate shooting, muzzle loaders or breech loaders?" and we have been unable to reply. We do not say that now—to-day we can positively and decidedly affirm that breech loading arms are as accurate as the muzzle loaders, for it may take another match, and even more than one, in order to decide the question in our minds between the two systems, but we openly declare, that as one of a jury, we would incline to the American breech loading rifles, such as are made by the Remingtons and Sharps, believing that they will be found to be quite as accurate as the Rigby or Metford muzzle loading arms. We trust to be fully understood in this matter. Questions of nationality, of particular prowess, we put aside for the moment, for it is with us simply the problem of the two systems—the point at issue the comparative excellence of two kinds of arms.

The match between the gallant Irishmen and our own team, though having a natural home interest to us, was even something more than that. Our Irish friends used an admirable gun—the Rigby, a muzzle loader, a rifle the peer and equal of the Metford. It was handled by John Rigby, Esq., in a mastery way. All the members of the Irish team used the same arm, and wonderful was their performance. Pitted against them were the members of the Amateur Rifle Club, representing the American riflemen, using Remingtons and Sharps, the most approved breech loaders our country could produce. The skill evinced on both sides was immense. Scores were rolled up, showing a lasting power and endurance of men and arms which was unparalleled, and the American breech loaders held their own. The Remingtons scored 478, the Sharps 456; the total was 934 for the American team, 931 for the Irish team. Let, then, both the makers of our American arms, the Remingtons and Sharps, hold their heads high, for they have brought out results which neither the English makers of breech loaders, or any other European makers have ever accomplished. If we are elated, it must be remembered that our victories in national contests have been few and far between of late, and that the last occurred so long ago (that of the yacht America) as to have been almost forgotten. We recall, however, the America for this reason: Our friends on the other side, though acknowledging the speed of the vessel, declared that rapidity of movement was accomplished at a sacrifice of safety or convenience. It is said that American breech loaders recoil, that gas escapes, and lastly, that our breech loading arms for accurate shooting require constant and careful clearing. Noticing fully the match of the 26th September, we do acknowledge that more time was occupied by the American team in cleaning their rifles, but this inconvenience on the occasion of delicate practice is quite overbalanced by the amazing rapidity with which these breech loaders can be used on all other ordinary occasions. This objection does not however in the least militate with their accuracy. The question of the fouling of breech loaders has been settled long ago. Military experts, who urge their adoption in every part of the world, find that such difficulties in regard to fouling do not exist to such a degree as to impair their accuracy in continued firing. The Remington or Sharpe does not foul any more than does the Springfield, the Martini-Henry, the Snyder, or the Swinburne. To conclude these introductory remarks, we look upon the match at Creedmoor as a great advance made in the history of arms of precision, and a signal triumph of American manufacture.

THE MATCH.

As early as nine o'clock the broad green lawn of Creedmoor was dotted here and there by gentlemen of the N. R. A., and of the Amateur Rifle Association, who, as committee of arrangements, were already on the ground. Every detail had been carefully thought of, and at the appointed hour, the whole machinery of the range was in complete working order. At the proper time the shooting commenced, the Irish team using targets 16 and 17, and the Americans 10 and 20.

Captain of the Team—Colonel G. W. Wingate. Lieut H. Fulton, Remington Sporting.

Table with 3 columns: Yards, Score, Totals. Lists scores for various participants including G. W. Yale, Sharp Sporting, Colonel John Bodine, Remington Sporting, Colonel H. A. Gildersee, Sharp Sporting, L. L. Hepburn, Remington Sporting, and General T. S. Dakin, Sharp Sporting.

Grand total 931. Captain of the Irish Team—Major A. Blomberghsen Leech.

Table with 3 columns: Yards, Score, Totals. Lists scores for John Rigby, James Wilson, Dr. J. B. Hamilton, Joshua Milner, Edmund Johnson, and Captain Phil P. Walker.

Grand total 931. The diagram we print shows the exact position of each several shot.

The score made by Lieut. Fulton was an amazing one. In a possible 180 he scored 171, making 36 bulletseyes and nine centres. To show how close was the contest, we give the scores at the various stages of the match, as follows:

Table with 5 columns: Yards, Rounds, Irish Team, American Team, Dif. Shows the progression of scores for both teams across different yardages.

The very last shot was that on the American side by Captain Bodine. It was a moment of intense excitement. Though a gentleman of unflinching nerve, the steadiest of the steady, with no end of lasting power, though ignorant that everything depended upon him, indifferent as to the anxious crowd surrounding him, his right hand slightly scarred and bound up with plaster, having just been cut by the explosion of a most unpoetic ginger bottle (and it is surprising what little in momentous occasions disturb the equilibrium of the greatest men), Captain Bodine slowly bent breast down to the ground, as carefully drew a long breath (so did we), held his Remington straight on, then gradually gave that pull on the trigger, when eye and brain and every nerve work in sympathetic tension, and the report of the last shot rang through the silence. Slowly came the first signal. "We are on!" was said with bated breath; then there was a pause. It may be a tie, perhaps a centre, when we would win! But no, by Phebus Apollo! (who was a noted shot), it is a white disk, a BULLSEYE which looms up. Hurra! hurra! we have won by three points! Captain Bodine is no sooner on his feet than he is surrounded by a group of frantic men, who yell around him; who almost insist on carrying him in triumph in their arms. Then Mr. Bodine understands what the last shot meant.

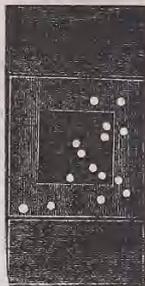
We relate this incident as one of the most pleasant occurring on the occasion. Lieut. Fulton's manner throughout (for he was the great hero of the day) was superb. He was the embodiment of all that was cool and determined. There is a peculiarity about Lieutenant Fulton's loading which requires particular mention. This gentleman has accurately measured out just 85 grains of powder in glass vials. He loads his metal case with this powder, then places a wad on the powder, the cartridge is then introduced into the chamber, and into the muzzle of his Remington he pushes down his ball. Mr. Fulton is thus enabled to add somewhat to the strength of the charge. We are by no means prepared to state what the advantages are of this method, nor would we advise other riflemen trying this extra charge. All we can say is, however, that in addition to practical skill with the rifle, Lieut. Fulton is thorough master of the theory of projectiles.

Our Irish friends, especially cared for by Major Leech, shot magnificently. It must be said that the weather in [concluded on page 123.]

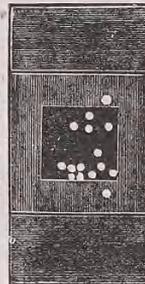
Diagrams of the Targets Used at the Rifle Match Between the Irish and American Teams at Creedmoor September 26th, 1874,

IRISH TEAM.

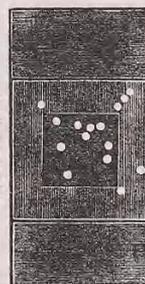
JOHN MOORE—800 Yards—Total 22.



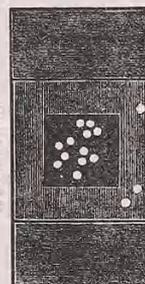
R. E. HAMILTON—800 Yards—Total 18.



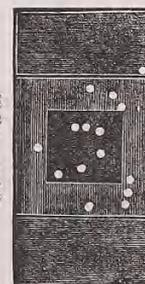
JAMES WILSON—300 Yards—Total 14.



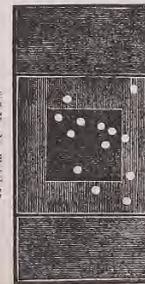
J. R. MURPHY—800 Yards—Total 25.



ARTHUR JOHNSON—800 Yards—Total 16.



CARROLL WARREN—800 Yards—Total 16.



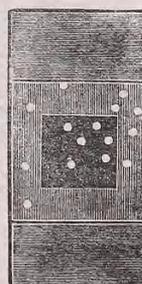
900 Yards—Total 16.



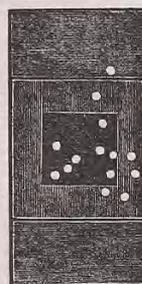
900 Yards—Total 22.



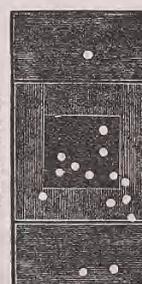
900 Yards—Total 11.



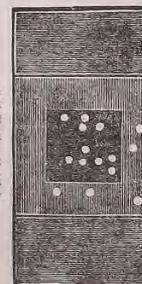
900 Yards—Total 41.



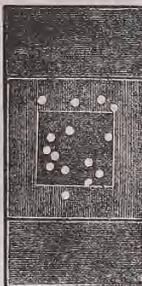
900 Yards—Total 16.



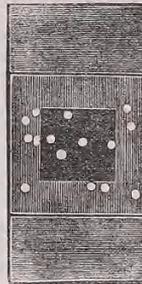
900 Yards—Total 15.



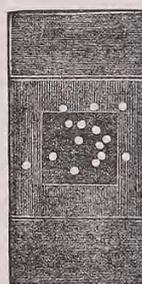
1000 Yards—Total 15.



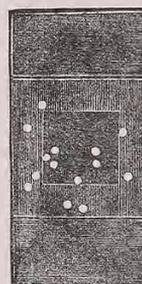
1000 Yards—Total 16.



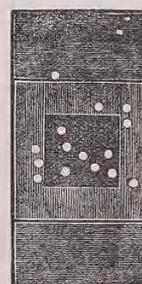
1000 Yards—Total 15.



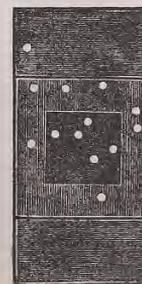
1000 Yards—Total 18.



1000 Yards—Total 21.



1000 Yards—Total 15.

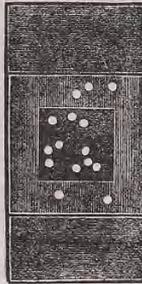


AMERICAN TEAM.

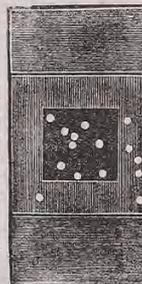
HENRY PROSSER—800 Yards—Total 18.



G. W. YANK—800 Yards—Total 15.



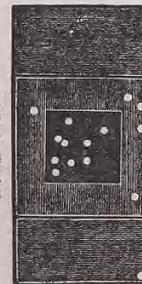
JOHN BOHNE—800 Yards—Total 14.



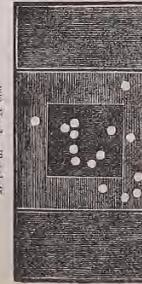
GEN. GILCHRIST—800 Yards—Total 13.



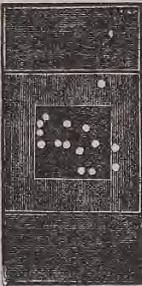
L. E. HERRIN—800 Yards—Total 14.



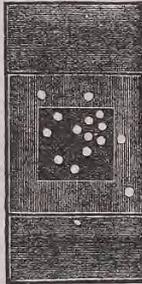
T. R. DANES—800 Yards—Total 15.



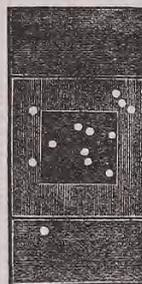
900 Yards—Total 17.



1000 Yards—Total 16.



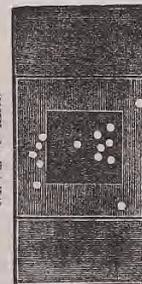
900 Yards—Total 11.



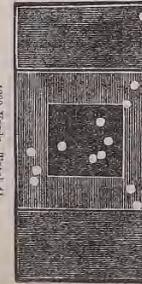
1000 Yards—Total 11.



1000 Yards—Total 16.



900 Yards—Total 15.



1000 Yards—Total 16.



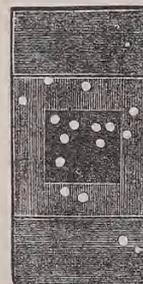
1000 Yards—Total 11.



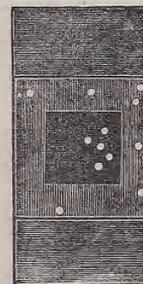
1000 Yards—Total 13.



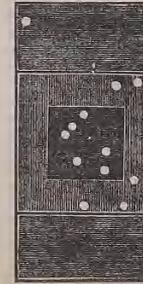
1000 Yards—Total 11.



1000 Yards—Total 16.



1000 Yards—Total 11.



[CONTINUED FROM PAGE 120.]
 every way was as favorable to the Americans as it was detrimental to the Irish team. It was very hot; there was scarcely a breath of air, and though there was but little mirage, the glare was excessive. In fact the heat was at all times wilting. If the moral effect of a considerable advance in the 800 yard range made by our men, might have had a depressing tendency on a less gallant team than the Irish, with them it had no effect. Sturdily, bravely they fought, and struggled manfully, and came near, very near, within an ace, of winning. If, unfortunately, a wrong target had not been taken by a gentleman of the Irish team, it might have gone hard with us. It is highly probable that a score was lost by General Dakin from a defective cartridge. Mr. Rigby's score, 163, was immense, and Dr. Hamilton's first score at 800 yards of 88 rivaled that of Lieut. Fulton. Every man on both sides did well, and they did their best.

SPEECH-MAKING AND FESTIVITIES.

At one o'clock, after the shooting at 800 yards was ended, the gentlemen of the two teams assembled at a refreshment tent, handsomely decorated, where they found the Lord Mayor of Dublin, the Lady Mayoress, Lady Masserene, and a number of distinguished guests. Here a charming epiece took place. After an excellent luncheon, Major Leech presented a splendid silver vase of Irish design to the riflemen of America. The vase bore the inscription: "Presented for competition to the Riflemen of America by Arthur Bleumerisset Leech, Captain of the Irish International team of Riflemen, on the occasion of their visit to New York, 1874." An appropriate and happy speech was made by Major Leech, which was responded to by Colonel Wingate. After the luncheon the shooting recommenced. The match was concluded at about half-past 5 o'clock.

Here another charming and graceful act on the part of Lady Masserene occurred. Not content with the magnificent present of Major Leech, to cap the climax, each member of the American team and their captain was decorated by the fair hands of Lady Masserene with an elegant badge, to be worn as a souvenir of the occasion. The emblem was of gold, the flag of England and America being blended. Among the many pleasant things said by the grateful recipients of her ladyship's favors, none was more to the point than that expressed by Mr. Hepburn: "Your Ladyship," said he, "I feel the more proud to receive this emblem, because the rifle I shot with was all made by my own hands."

So ended the first great rifle match held in America. The effects of this match cannot but be of immense advantage to the N. R. A., and we are indebted to Major Leech and to his gallant team for having assisted us in founding rifle shooting under systematic rules in the United States. May the Irish team have better luck next time, but they can never well meet more sincere friends, or find better wishes than among our American riflemen.

—Just complaint is made in regard to the railroad company, who try to carry passengers from Creedmoor to Hunter's Point. Last year the service was badly performed, and this year it was worse. It must materially affect the interests of Creedmoor if such delays or difficulties occur.

—We regret to announce the death of C. F. de Bost, of Company G, Seventy-first Regiment, who was badly injured at the railway station by falling from the overcrowded platform of a car attached to a train returning from Creedmoor. He fell under the wheels. Lieut. de Bost was twenty-seven years of age, and he formed one of the team of the Seventy-first Regiment. His death will materially affect the chances of the regimental team at Creedmoor.

—An effort will be made to get up a match between four of the Irish team and four of the Americans, at Creedmoor, on Saturday next; distance 1,000; the Irishmen to use the Rigby, the Americans any arm. We should be glad to see this match come off. As it is, we trust to see some of our gallant Irish friends taking home a harvest of prizes.

—In addition to the prizes offered at Creedmoor, (see our last issue,) the following handsome gifts have been added, all presented by Mr. J. H. Stewart, of London, who is the optician of the English N. R. A.:

- To the Marksman making the highest aggregate score in Competitions II, VI and VII, a Lord Bury Telescope. Value, \$40.00
- To the Marksman making the highest score in the Third Stage of Competition XIII, a Stewart's New Camp Binocular. Value, \$45.00
- To the Marksman making the highest aggregate score in Competitions II, X, and XIII, a Lord Bury Telescope. Value, \$40.00
- To the Marksman making the highest score in the Third Stage of Competition XIII, a Stewart's Improved Watch Anemoid Barometer, for measuring mountain heights, and forecasting weather, with the addition of Compass and Thermometer. Value, \$50.00
- A third prize is added in Competition VII, as follows:

To the first highest score an Officer's Dress Sword, to be selected by the winner, presented by Horstmann Bro's & Allen. Value, \$40.00

ACKNOWLEDGMENT.—We are indebted to the New York Herald for the use of their prints of the targets, which appeared in their editions of Sunday and Monday last. Though through the bad management of the railroad, train the staff of the Herald, leaving Creedmoor at six o'clock, did not reach their office until ten o'clock at night, yet a perfect copy of the targets was produced in the Sunday edition, showing every shot struck for all the twelve marksmen at the three ranges. In no other way could have been produced so truthful or accurate a picture of the match, nor one so readily understood. This is a journalistic feat which has never been attempted before, and was thought by the gallant captain of the Irish team, and by the Irish gentlemen, to be one of the marvels of American journalism. The admirable résumé of the shooting at Creedmoor, and its clear analysis, was the work of Mr. O'Kelly, of the Herald staff, well known for his intricate experiences in Cuba as the correspondent of his paper.

At the practice match, on Thursday, 24th, the following were the scores of the Irish and American teams:—

Scores of the Irish Team.			
	800 Yards	900 Yards	1000 Yards
J. Wilson.....	57	57	47
Captain Walker.....	54	51	52
E. Johnson.....	55	53	49
J. P. B. Collins.....	54	47	49
Dr. Hamilton.....	57	52	46
J. K. Milner.....	51	52	58

Score of the American Team.			
	800 Yards	900 Yards	1000 Yards
Henry Fulton.....	57	55	56
John Bodine.....	54	50	54
T. S. Dakin.....	55	54	48
J. H. Colburn.....	55	47	54
L. H. Hepburn.....	53	55	48
H. A. Gildersleeve.....	52	52	50
G. W. Yale.....	54	50	46
E. H. Sanford.....	48	52	44

The following telegrams have been interchanged with the Canadian riflemen and the N. R. A.:

HAMILTON, Ont., September 30th, 1874.
 H. A. Gildersleeve, Secretary Amateur Rifle Club:
 Will the American team shoot against the Ontario team at Creedmoor this week. If so, I will endeavor to take the team down.
 (Signed) J. J. MASON, President Ontario Rifle Club.
 To this message Colonel Gildersleeve sent the following reply:
 NEW YORK, September 23th, 1874.

Mr. J. J. Mason, Hamilton, Ont.:
 Creedmoor range will be occupied this week by announced ranges. I shall be pleased to meet you all in the "Bonnar" match. The American team will not engage in another contest this year.
 (Signed) H. A. GILDERSLEEVE, Sec. American Rifle Club.

THE IRISH TEAM OUT WEST.—Major Arthur B. Leech, and several members of the Irish Rifle Association, including Messrs. Rigby, Milner, the brothers Kelly, several ladies, and probably Viscount Masserene, will start next Saturday on their chicken shooting excursion to Kansas. They will be accompanied by Mr. Hallcock, the editor of this journal, by whom the entire programme of their trip has been arranged. They will go by way of the Erie, Lake Shore and Toledo, Wabash and Great Western railroads, the officers of which have freely extended the courtesies of their respective lines to the distinguished guests, providing special cars, &c. At Hannibal, Missouri, they will be met by Colonel H. W. Lamb, the President of the Hannibal and St. Joseph Railroad, who has provided a sleeping car specially arranged for the trip, and will join the party for the purpose of accompanying them to the shooting grounds.

They will also be met by a delegation of Western sportsmen, headed by G. W. Dorman, Esq., a wealthy merchant of Hannibal, who has been especially instrumental in arranging the programme at the western end of the route. They will then proceed to St. Joseph and further West. Dogs, tents, &c., have been provided. The guests will lodge in the sleeping cars during their sojourn on the prairies. They will be absent about ten days, and upon their return will visit Chicago and some other places of interest. The Winkle Club, of Lawrence, Kansas, has sent us a telegram, through its President, E. D. Thompson, Esq., extending special trains, &c., with a deputation to meet them at any given point. Although the party is under charge of Colonel Lamb and Mr. Dorman, it will experience great pleasure in meeting the Winkle Club delegation, and in thanking them for their attention. Dr. Rowe, ("Mohawk") has very generously offered his splendid imported Maedona dog "Dan" for the use of the party in Kansas.

QUEEN'S COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.—The event of the season in the exhibition of stock, machinery, works of art and products of the soil, is to take place on the 7th, 8th and 9th of October on the spacious grounds of the Queen's County Agricultural Society. These grounds are situated about twenty miles from this city at Mineola, L.I., adjoining Mr. A. T. Stewart's Garden City, and embrace one of the handsomest parks (of 40 acres) in the State, in the midst of high cultivation, with shrubbery, walks, &c., with a drive for the exercise and use of horses. There are stables, stalls, an exhibition hall, and all the appurtenances of a first-class exhibition ground. Judging from the entries for exhibition alone, it is expected the display will be unusually fine. The railroads from Hunter's Point carry all articles to and from the grounds free of charge; the East River Ferry Company are equally liberal. Among articles promised is a steam plow, the property of Mr. A. T. Stewart. It is of English make, and used for the cultivation of his immense purchase, the Hempstead Plains. The engine attached to the plow is of ten horse power, can draw over twelve tons on a common road, will turn as short as an ordinary wagon, and drives four plows set ten to twelve inches apart. Some new Syria tobacco is to be on exhibition, which is an item, when we know 322,407 cigars were made in Queen's County alone during the month of August last. Mr. Samuel Thorne, of 76 Gold Street, has received from England a handsome pair of setter dogs, which may be on exhibition. Mr. E. W. Karke, of College Point, L. I., will exhibit a new patent "Extension Table;" and for the horses and cattle, Messrs. Durkee, DeLamater, Pale, Parke, Ingraham, Swan, Jones, Wolbert, and many noted breeders and raisers of fine stock, will be in attendance. Special trains and excursion tickets have been arranged with the railroad companies, and for the convenience of the public. Mr. John C. Jackson, 69 Barclay street, is the president; Mr. Benjamin D. Hicks, of Old Westbury, L. I., treasurer, and Samuel Willets, Little Neck, L. I., secretary. The directors are, one gentleman from each town in the County of Queen's. With fine weather we predict an unprecedented display, and fine sport for lovers of horses, &c. Communication for entries for exhibition, also copy of the premium list, can be had by addressing the secretary at Little Neck, or the Fair Grounds, Mineola, Long Island.

GAME IN FLORIDA.—The St. Augustine (Florida) Press utters the following timely remarks upon the reckless destruction of game in that State. Were it not for the almost impenetrable jungles and swamps that overlie so large an extent of the territory, the wanton slaughter that goes on constantly at all times and seasons would soon render game as scarce there as it now is in the Eastern States. It is extremely important that Florida should enact a game law immediately, in view of the increased facilities for reaching her interior regions, and the rapidly increasing number of sportsmen who annually visit them. The Press should be encouraged to urge this measure upon the Legislature. It says:—

We have commented somewhat on this subject before. We were informed that the Legislature, at its last session, would very probably take up the subject. It is evident that some legislative action is requisite to preserve the game of all kinds, in this State, from the merciless and unnecessary slaughter to which they are now subjected by the thoughtlessness of hunters and sportsmen. Moreover, it is necessary to pass laws, by which game that has been slaughtered, or driven from a range, can be restored.

Our suggestions are very simple; but they may be worthy of some consideration: Let the Legislature enact, that from the 1st of September to the 1st of June, no deer, without horns, shall be shot, under a severe penalty. It is during that period that the females gestate, and the destruction of one is more frequently the destruction of three. This law would also protect the young deer, until of a suitable age for increasing. Unless this regulation is enforced with regard to the game of all kinds, they will soon be exterminated in this section at least: whilst a wise protection of them would cause them to "increase and multiply," in a wonderful degree.

Next, let it be enacted that whoever shoots the old hen—the patriarch and leader of a flock of wild turkeys—shall be heavily fined. There is no difficulty in distinguishing her from the rest by her color and general appearance. When she is killed, the whole flock, which have kept together for years, disperse. Allow no quail to be shot or trapped from the 1st of March to the 1st of September. In addition to the latter species, it is worthy of remark that four years since there were any number of them just outside the City Gate. They have disappeared, owing to the thoughtlessness of the residents out there, who trapped whole covets that had, in a measure, been domesticated—we may almost say in wantonness.

THE RIGBY SHOT GUN.—We call attention to the advertisement in another column of the Rigby Shot Gun. The Rigby Rifle is already made famous by the recent International contest at Creedmoor, but the shot gun, a most superb arm, is not as well known in this country. Parties desiring guns, would do well to examine the Rigby.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN OCTOBER.

- Black Bass, *micropterus salmoides*, *micropterus nigrilunus*.
- Striped Bass, *Roccus nebulosus*. Weakfish.
- Bluefish, *temnodon callator*. Sheepshead.

SOUTHERN WATERS.

- Pompano. Trout (black bass).
- Snapper. Drum (two species).
- Groupers. Kingfish.
- Rockfish. Striped Bass.
- Sheepshead.
- Tailorfish.
- Sea Bass.

FISH IN MARKET.—Last week, at the close of it, the first California salmon appeared in New York Market. These fish were in beautiful order, and would weigh fifteen pounds; selling at fifty cents a pound. Our California salmon, first cousins to the Canadian fish, are three weeks earlier this season than last. They were caught and put up by Mr. A. H. Cumings, of Sacramento. The characteristics of the *Salmo gairdneri* we have before described. There is also in market some preserved Nova Scotia salmon. It is quite an art to keep a hoguet of flowers so they may retain their bloom and fragrance. Similar skill is now evinced in preserving fresh salmon. This most excellent of all fish, must keep up his reputation for good looks. Not only inside must his flesh be replete, creamy and flaky, but his outside must retain its burnished silver sheen. Enoch Piper, of Bathurst, Nova Scotia, is the inventor of the refrigerating process, and his *salmon*, as the French would call it, is but half a mile away from the salmon fishery. Piper prepares his fish in some peculiar way, (the secret of which after some little trouble we found out for ourselves) which keeps every beautiful scale in place. Such fish are in active demand all through the winter, and are bought by the hotels and leading restaurants.

Welcome the first of the smelt, coming from Massachusetts. If insects look like leaves, (and there is a wonderful assimilating power in animals,) the peculiarities of the odors of fish and their resemblance to fruits and vegetables have perhaps never been thoroughly studied. Does not Seth Green say that he can tell various species of fresh water bass, with his eyes shut, only by the smell? Green, cucumber-like to a degree, if we may use the expression, is the odor of the first smelts. Did you close your optics and use your nose only, you would declare that a dish of sliced cucumbers had been put before you. Smelts in market are rare as yet, and worth thirty-seven cents a pound. By the time of the first frost they will be worth twenty-five cents, and when it passes, some fifteen cents. Blue fish were never so abundant, and are fatter than pigs. We don't like to mention wholesale prices, but at retail you are asked to "take 'em, boss, at seven cents a pound." Ten pounders are common. Spanish mackerel are hard to find at sixty cents, though the last caught sealed seven and a half pounds. This fish is now heading southward. We will intercept the school off the Chesapeake; head it off again

below Norfolk, and then say good bye to them. Striped bass scarce at twenty-five cents. Sheephead not easy to find at twenty-five cents. This year they have never been cheaper than twenty cents.

From California comes now occasional specimens of big crabs. They weigh three pounds, are eight inches across the shell, and twenty inches from the tips of the claws. Terrapins coming in from Georgia are worth \$12. There is an over-abundance of soft crabs, worth \$1 a dozen. Lake fish scarce. Market generally plentifully supplied.

—“Snapping mackerel” are abundant at Glen Cove.

—Newburyport has the credit of having the only vessels which are engaged in the Labrador fishing from the United States the present season. At one time there were sixty sail from that port engaged in the business. Next year, so the *Herald* says, the business will be among the things that were. It is not from a scarcity of fish, but the business has been unprofitable.

—M. S. Loman went fishing in the Stanislaus river the other day. He was going to fish with giant powder cartridges, but the first one exploded and tore his hand to pieces. Rightly served.—*Portland Advertiser*.

MAINE.—Ranglee Lakes.—The fishing in this region with the week ending September 19th, has been much poorer than usual. The long-continued hot weather has prevented the trout running up the streams to their spawning beds. On the 16th ultimo a northeast storm commenced and prevailed for three days, cooling the air and water so that from now until October 1st the fishing will be trouty. Probably the best of the season. The poet John G. Whittier, has been stopping at “Camp Henry” at the outlet of Ranglee Lake, while Baron Hayes and Messrs. Osborn and Prescott, of England, have been guests of the Oquossoc Angling Association. The “rod huckle” still holds its own, although the “Maine farmer” did well early in the season. A party of gentlemen from Brooklyn and Connecticut passed down the entire chain of lakes, and had no difficulty in getting heavy baggage through to Carrol Dam, Umbagog Lake.

NEW JERSEY.—Wareham, September 26.—Sheephead’s fishing is not very good. The Barneget fishermen have taken a few, but no large catches. Capt. Nelson Soper, of this place, a reliable fisherman, and who follows fishing, going out every day, tells me that he is not going any more after sheephead. He tells me that he has taken a number of striped bass each day during the week, about five on an average; he catches every day a number of weak fish, porgies, black fish and sea bass. A BRICK.

BARNEGET INLET.—September 26.—Sheephead, which we thought had left our waters, have commenced again; Chris Gray took 11 yesterday. Parker 5. At the entrance near the C. E. Carnan of Carmansville, and some friends, have caught a good many weakfish with rod and reel, but none of large size. I should judge they would average one-half pound. Black fish still plenty and fair size. I hear of good catches of stupid bass. Blue fish, none since the equinoctial storm. J. W. K.

—Dad Parker, the veteran fisherman of Barneget Bay, caught a shark at the Inlet last Saturday. Dad saw the shark sporting among the waves, ran for a line, and after trying on a shark hook, baited it with a black and white cord-wood stick for a float; he threw out his tackle, and in less time than it has taken to tell it, had the fish hooked, and was playing him, or rather the fish was playing Dad. But by the aid of the spectators, the huge monster was landed high and dry on the tawny sand of the beach. It measured upwards of seven feet in length.

—Col. Bruce, of *Turf, Field and Farm*, went down to Barneget last week, and caught a fine lot of black fish and sea bass, some weighing five or six pounds.

—Our correspondent, “T. W.,” of Lechesburg, Va., is a strong advocate of fly-fishing for black bass. He writes:—

I mean to let you know of some experiments with the fly (for black bass) near Sewanee, Tenn., some reported success there Knoxvile, and some veritable cases near this town, near Maj. F. H. Mary and Fish Commissioner, catches them with the fly, often when no one else can take them in any other way.

SALMON ON THE MIRIMICHI.

St. JOHN, N. B., September 10th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I proposed to furnish you with an account of our adventures on the southwest Mirimichi. Well, I left St. John, Monday, August 31st, at 4:15 P. M. Arrived at Fredericton 7:30 P. M., where I remained all night. September 1st left Fredericton in company with Bob Orr and an Indian called Gabe, on the New Brunswick Railway for Hartland Station, 61 miles from Fredericton, and 22 miles from the headwaters of the southwest Mirimichi. We had two hired canoes with us. Here we procured a wagon, loaded our canoes and supplies, and left at 2:30 P. M. for Gabe and I had been threatening for some time, and just after starting it came down in torrents and continued till late in the night. We arrived at Love’s Hotel, Glassville, about seventeen miles from Hartland, at 7 o’clock P. M., when we had supper, and finding this hotel so nice a place we concluded to remain all night. Arose September 2d at 4 A. M., had breakfast, and left for the stream about 9 A. M., and had our canoes and fisher gear without remark. Left without remark and paddled and poled about twenty miles this day; water very low and black. No signs of fish, so we did not put our rods through until we reached the forks, when we camped. We found the river entirely destitute of protection, and spear and netting good on everywhere. September 3d, up early, Gabe had breakfast ready in a short time. Put our rods together here and fished about without remark. A large number of killed lots of beautiful trout, and Gabe cooked them in a variety of ways. The river here shows unmistakable signs of netting and spearing, every stream and spring bearing the marks of salmon having been kept in them, and the salmon often round these places smelt so fearfully bad that we were only too glad to get away. After taking our places in our hired canoes, we found that our trout and shoulders were somewhat stiff from yesterday’s work. Our Indian (Gabe) complained of a headache, and our handling our birch. Said if we were not experts we ought to be Indians. He had part of the luggage in one canoe, and we had the balance and ourselves in another about five miles below the forks. Bob hooked a grise and I another, both of which we lost. Bob however, killed two large trout, about three pounds each. We had a lunch at Upper Birch Island, served up in Gabe’s usual style. We had a lunch in the form of coaks and so jolly. Shot several ducks this afternoon, and fished all the promising pools, but neither caught nor raised a salmon. Indeed I don’t very much if the poachers have left a salmon above Burnt Hill. I found lots of pitch wood, all of which we burned. About 5 P. M. to day, the wind had changed, and during some time, began to fall, so we found anxious for a camping ground. Passed Otter Brook,

and pushed on till we came to the chain of rocks, and as we rounded the point we came upon to two men with all the appliances for spearing. We at once took care of them, burnt their pitch wood, and made them promise to never care again. After frightening them pretty thoroughly we gave them some of our goods, and then, as they thought we would have contacted all they had, only we could not get the things down to a settlement, they being over forty miles above. This point is evidently a great haunt for salmon in the right season. The water is deep and rapid, and full of large rocks, but we could not raise a tin. We pitched our tent in the midst of a pelted rain, but succeeded in getting a good fire blazing, which kept the ground under the tent, when we unloaded our canoe, and at 9 P. M. I had supper and went to bed, and was fast asleep, dry and hearty. Friday morning up and had breakfast early, fished the chain all through again, but no success. Left at 9 A. M. to-day. The signs of recent poaching are so numerous that our hearts beat fast with indignation. Arrived at Two-and-a-Half Mile Pond about 6 P. M. Camped, and whilst Gabe got tea we tried this pool, which has a grand reputation. Many a salmon have we taken here on other occasions. Of course we anticipated lots of sport now, but alas we found this pool also had been netted and speared to death. We did not raise a fish, but saw several grise jumping. Saturday morning got off early, expecting to do something at Little Burnt Hill and other pools to-day before firing at Burnt Hill proper. But again we were doomed to be disappointed, as we reached Burnt Hill without seeing a fish about 2:30 P. M. Here we met a party of three ladies and three gentlemen from the settlement, who were on a hireney expedition. They having taken possession of our house here, we are again obliged to put up our tent. This evening we have fished all the pools in this vicinity, raised several salmon and killed two grise. There are evidences of a great many salmon being here, but the water is so low and black that the fish do not look fit to kill. We intended to remain here several days, but concluded to-night we had better go home as soon as possible, so we left Sunday morning about 9:30, went down about nine miles and camped at Gillman’s Brook. Monday morning left at 9 A. M. for Boie-toon, about twenty miles below, where we arrived at 7 P. M., having killed a large number of beautiful trout on our way. We are the first two white men that ever accomplished, successfully, this route in a hired canoe assisted. We put up at McKay’s Hotel, where we were made particularly comfortable. Left in mail stage at 9:30 A. M., and arrived at Fredericton at 6 P. M., rather tired, but feeling well. Left this Wednesday morning at 8 o’clock A. M., and arrived in St. John 11:30 A. M. It is too bad that this river is so low and black that we can see one gentleman, Mr. W. F. Bunting, killed 65 salmon and 12 grise in July on this river in three days. Total weight of which was 804 pounds.

Yours truly, C. S. B.

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed not later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.	New York.	Charleston.
Oct. 1.....	H. M. S.	H. M. S.	H. M. S.
Oct. 2.....	5 57	6 49	11 15
Oct. 3.....	6 12	7 57	12 12
Oct. 4.....	6 25	8 17	12 17
Oct. 5.....	6 15	4 59	4 15
Oct. 6.....	6 5	5 50	5 5
Oct. 7.....	9 48	6 51	5 48

THE BROOKLYN YACHT CLUB—FALL REGATTA.—The course selected for this race was from an imaginary line between two stake boats anchored off Long Dock to and around buoy 2, and back to home stake boat, anchored off Gravesend Bay. The prize in each class was a pennant the winner holding himself subject to a challenge for the next thirty days. The morning of the 24th did not promise well for a breezy day, but the yachts after receiving the guests assigned to each, made sail, and worked out to the vicinity of the starting line. The following vessels finally signified their intention to compete:

Name.	Length.	Builder.	Owner.
Clio.....	76	Aston & Bradburst.
Meta.....	66	G. A. Belling.

FIRST CLASS SLOOP.			
Undine.....	54	0.....	Brusher & Fowler.
Kaiser.....	52	1.....	Robert Dillon.
Sadie.....	50	1.....	M. T. Davidson.

SECOND CLASS SLOOP.			
Kaiser.....	45	0.....	Greenleaf & Norris.
Flying Cloud.....	39	3.....	Wm. P. Small.
Lizzie L.....	38	0.....	St. Wood.
Dudley.....	42	0.....	Edgar Williams.
Sophie.....	35	0.....	St. Wood.
Linda.....	36	2.....	John W. Stout.
Emma M.....	43	0.....	John T. Trendwell.

The steam yacht Emily, Mr. Theo. Meyers, carried the judges upon this occasion, and at 9:45 the preparatory gun was fired from her deck. At 10, the second gun gave permission to cross, which was immediately accepted by the schooner Meta, followed very shortly by the Clio. The times of starting were as below, the judges being obliged to extend the fifteen minutes margin, owing to the lightness of the wind.

Name.	H. M. S.	H. M. S.	
Meta.....	10 08	31 Sadie.....	10 32 42
Kaiser.....	10 14	16 Linda.....	10 35 10
Kaiser.....	10 18	06 Emma T.....	10 35 10
Flying Cloud.....	10 20	28 Sadie.....	10 35 60
Sophie.....	10 21	26 Undine.....	10 41 43

The Meta, going off with the lead, steadily increased it in the light air then blowing, leaving the Clio a long way astern. The Kaiser, in the sliding, soon drew away from the rest, and passing the Clio, became second boat. The race at this time, however, was merely a drift, and so light was the wind that abreast of Bay Ridge several of the yachts were obliged to anchor to avoid going ashore. Shortly after eleven a light breeze from the southwest sprang up, and the Meta catching it first, drew out her lead to nearly a mile before it reached the other vessels. The Undine now began to make play and force her way towards the front. When the Meta reached Roper’s beach, she was leading the entire fleet, with the exception of the Kaiser, over two miles, but at this point she was becalmed, and the fleet ran down nearly the whole distance before they in turn lost their wind. Shortly after one o’clock, however, the breeze came out comparatively strong from the southeast, and now the racing began to show itself rapidly to the leaders. The wind now hailing to E. S. E. it became a dead heat to buoy 2, and with a lee going tide, the Kate picked up the Recreation and passed her, the Kaiser being at this time in the wake of the Meta, and about a quarter of a mile astern. The following are the times of rounding for the last yachts it was possible to take, the judges fearing the leaders might outrun them to the home stake-boat.

TURNING THE MARK.

Name.	H. M. S.	H. M. S.	
Meta.....	2 01	30 Undine.....	2 10 50
Kaiser.....	2 09	30 Sadie.....	2 19 10
Sadie.....	2 09	38 16 Linda.....	2 19 10
Recreation.....	2 10	10 Dudley.....	2 15 15
Emma T.....	2 10	45 Clio.....	2 30 00

Off the wind the pace of course increased, as did the wind, and the Undine finally showed to the front of the Kate. The Kate also passed the Kaiser and became second sloop. The Recreation is sailing in very good form, too, and the Lurline, which had accompanied the fleet over the entire course, held her own remarkably well. Eventually the home stake boat was passed, with the following result:

SCHOONERS.			
Name.	Start.	Finish.	Time.
	H. M. S.	H. M. S.	H. M. S.
Meta.....	10 21	3 34	5 09 14
Clio.....	10 58	3 39	5 28 57

FIRST CLASS SLOOPS.

Undine.....	10 10	43	11 44	4 38 31
Kate.....	10 18	6	3 15 54	4 55 43
Sadie.....	10 35	5	Not timed.	

SECOND CLASS SLOOPS.

Kaiser.....	10 11	16	3 14 02	4 59 46
Recreation.....	10 16	19	10 33	4 43 43
Emma T.....	10 25	10	3 18 41	4 55 81
Flying Cloud.....	10 10	38	2 33 55	5 08 47
Sophie.....	10 23	32	3 25 07	5 01 35
Lizzie L.....	10 22	26	3 19 23	5 07 57
Dudley.....	10 23	32	3 22 32	5 15 00
Linda.....	10 24	01	3 45 00	5 30 59

The Meta consequently wins the prize for schooners, the Undine the prize for first class sloops, and the Recreation the second class sloop prize. The Meta has a possibility of losing her, however, as it is believed she will be challenged by the Clio and the Comet.

—The Onieda Boat Club of Jersey City held their annual fall regatta on Saturday, September 26th, on the North River, opposite Pleasant Valley, N. J. The first race was in working boats, distance two miles, on the ebb tide. There were three entries, of which C. F. Ockerhausen and W. J. H. Schanck, leading and pulling a vigorous and handsome gold medal was given to Clark, owing to a foul made by Ockerhausen. The next race was for the single scull championship and a gold medal, and the entries were J. P. Hardenburgh, Jr., blue and red; J. N. Gregory, cherry and white; V. D. Schanck, blue; F. S. Jordan, white. The rowing on the part of the men was spirited, each one struggling hard for victory until the latter part of the race, when Schanck, leading and pulling a vigorous stroke, won by ten lengths ahead of Jordan—the rest nowhere and dropped out. The prize awarded to Mr. Schanck was a gold medal. The third and last race was in six-oared gigs for leather medals, and was entered by the two following crews: G. H. Ockerhausen, stroke; F. S. Jordan, D. Henry, William Clarke, Jr., R. C. Vroom, J. P. Hardenburgh, four colors white; and E. C. Neilson, stroke; V. D. Schanck, P. S. Jordan, C. F. Ockerhausen, P. C. Wolbert, C. P. Douglas, bow; colors, blue. Neilson’s crew led all the way, notwithstanding some good spurring of the Ockerhausen crew, and finally won the race and leather medals. This last race was rowed on the first of the flood tide, and the following gentlemen officiated. The referee and starter was Mr. E. C. Neilson, and Dudley Gregory time keeper.

—The Atlantic Boat Club of Hoboken held their seventeenth annual regatta at Pleasant Bay on Saturday last. The first race was the single sculls, distance three miles, with a gun. The entries were, among others, L. E. Ackerman. The latter won by about one length and a half in 19:45. The second race was between Dixon, McQueen, Charles Ellenkotter, and John Devlin, in seventeen foot boats. McQueen reached the home stake first, his time being 22 minutes. Devlin came in second. For the third race between four-oared barges, the following-named crews entered: Barge No. 1—Bow, P. C. Ackerman; second, A. Klet; third, J. H. Altaire; and a Captain, J. Benson. Ackerman, second; J. W. A. Dupaigne, stroke; George H. Dudley, third, Charles Ellenkotter; stroke and Captain, John Devlin. Over the first half of the course the two barges kept abreast. On the home stretch the crew in barge No. 1 gained on their competitors, winning by one length and a half, their time being 44:15. Joseph Russell, Chairman of the Hoboken Common Council, acted as referee.

—The Atlatna Boat Club held its annual regatta on September 28th, on the Harlem River. The first race was for the single-scull championship, for the belt of the club, distance three miles. There were three entries, Hoses, Withers and Dealy. Hoses was the first to get off, and held the lead easily to the finish, and won the race by eight boat lengths. The second event was the junior single sculls, distance two miles. George M. Young and E. Mills Jr., were the only real contestants in this race, and after an exciting struggle Mills came in a winner by two lengths. In the third race for pair-oared shells, distance two miles, J. E. Eustis, late stroke of the Wesleyan crew, and O. T. Johnson started against Dr. Withers and R. B. Wallace. The former took the lead from the start, and won with great ease. The fourth race was for eight-oared barges, distance one mile. J. H. Lindsay, G. T. Ackerson, J. T. Fryer, C. Zachman, P. C. Benjamin, J. B. Goodrich, W. J. Worrall, W. H. Wagstaff, and E. Mills Jr., coxswain, were arrayed against W. C. Mainland, H. B. Leroy, S. M. Clark, George M. Young, A. R. Hindock, B. F. Kobbe, W. H. Dealy, W. G. E. Williams, and J. B. Wallace. This was by far the most closely contested and best rowed race of the regatta; the Lindsay crew winning after a final spurt by a short length. The last race was for four-oared shells, distance two miles. R. Bainbridge, W. Spear, O. S. Johnson and R. Withers wore red colors, and T. Blake, H. B. Leroy, S. M. Clark and J. E. Eustis white. Withers’ crew led for the first quarter of a mile, but the Eustis’ crew, who had a bad foul occurred, which caused both boats to stop. The race was finally won by the whites.

—James Barton of Brooklyn, and Richard Hall of this city, rowed a race on September 28th in nineteen feet working boats, on Gowanus Bay, for \$200 a side. The distance was one mile and a half to a stake boat and return. Both men got away together, Hall verging slowly ahead, and when within one quarter of a mile of the home stake-boat the row-lock of his boat gave way and he was capsized. Barton rowed across the line, winning the race. Hall was much exhausted.

The Gramercy Boat Club held their fifth annual regatta on the Harlem River on September 23d. The day was beautiful and the water as smooth as could be desired. The first race was a single scull, distance three miles straightaway, for the championship of the club, and the silver belt held by George Pierce. There were ten entries, and eight started, as follows:—H. R. Mills, F. Winnie, C. F. Naething, E. B. Webb, George H. Pierce, David Roach, E. Wiesner, and E. J. Atkinson. Mr. Peverly started the race evenly. Roach was the first to get away followed by Mills; F. Winnie, Atkinson, and George Roach followed all the way, and finally won the belt in twenty minutes and thirty seconds. Naething second and Mills third. The next race was the Senior Sculler's race one mile straightaway; the starters were:—E. J. Atkinson, R. J. Seeborg, J. C. Pentz, E. B. Welch, F. Winnie, H. Mills, and R. W. Zoller. Mills got away with a lead, but was soon overhauled by Winnie, Welch and Atkinson. At the half-mile Atkinson passed to the front, and after a spirited contest with Winnie, was declared the winner by half a length, in 6:10. Winnie's time was 6:12, Welch came in third. Zoller fourth, and Seeborg last. The fourth event was the four-oared shell race, distance two miles. There were three entries, as follows:—

- No. 1. Charles Earwicker, bow; M. L. Sutton, W. H. Smith, R. E. Wiesner, stroke.
- No. 2. H. Mills, bow; C. H. Wilcox, George H. Pierce, L. H. Mills, stroke.
- No. 3. David Roach, bow; George Krapp, F. Winnie, C. F. Naething, stroke.

The Mills crew led for the first quarter of a mile and then a collision took place with the Weisner crew. The Naethings now led, and before the other boats could be reached, had gained such a decided advantage that with all the spurring on the part of the crew, they were not easily in 19:45. Mills crew second. It was now getting a little dark, so the double scull race had to be omitted and the day's sport was concluded with an eight-oared barge race. The following are the names of the crews:—

- Barge Nautilus.—H. F. Kennedy, D. Peutz, Frank Hooper, J. Baird, H. Mills, C. H. Wilcox, H. Brown, H. R. Mills, stroke; C. Hudson, coxswain.
 - Barge Adolena.—David Roach, bow; George Krapp, A. Saxon, M. L. Sutton, R. W. Zoller, W. H. Smith, R. E. Wiesner, Charles Earwicker, stroke; F. Winnie, coxswain.
- They started very evenly and kept abreast of each other to the first mile, and on crossing the score the barges unfortunately collided. Commodore Brady, who acted as referee, decided that the race should be rowed on another day.

SCHUYLKILL NAVY REGATTA.

PHILADELPHIA, September 28, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—The full regatta of the Schuylkill Navy was held on Saturday 26th instant, and everything seemed to combine to make it a perfect success. The arrangements of the Committee were perfect, the races for the most part exciting, the boats and the weather fine. The river was alive with boats, and the banks were well lined with spectators. The tug Frakey was filled with guests, members and reporters, while the *Umpire's* boat, the *Diamond*, had, as usual always be the case, only the officers of the regatta and of the Navy.

The races, which were for the championship of each class and except for the commencement of the first two miles with one turn, except the four-oared shell race, which was one and a half miles straight away. At 2:30 the singles were called into line, and of the four entries, three started: John D. McBeath, Quaker City Club, on the west; Jos. B. Leiber, of the same club, on the east; with Max Schmidt, of the Pennsylvania, between them. They made a good start, and held abreast for the first quarter of a mile, when McBeath closed on to the island, until in self-defense McBeath sprang to the lead. Leiber, who was well out in the middle of the river, was nearly level with McBeath at the Willows, when the latter was forced to "duck" under the tow lines of a couple of canal boats, which on regatta days appear to come out as far from the tow-path as their pilots can make them. This gave Leiber a short lead, and with his usual industry, he managed to caution the Regatta Committee previous to the race, he attempted to turn McBeath's mistake boat, purposely making a foul, and was disqualified by the *Umpire*. McBeath having a race to pull later, wisely saved himself, coming in in 16 min. 10 sec., followed by Max, who had been left out of the race on the first mile—time not taken.

For the first race there were two entries:—**Bridle.**—Crescent Boat Club.—H. K. Hinchman, stroke; G. W. Young, Geo. Milliken, Jr., C. E. Steel, bow; H. F. Witmer, coxswain.
Phantom.—Pennsylvania Boat Club.—E. C. Cox, stroke; C. Zeller, Geo. Haldern, J. McElmali, bow; R. H. B. Fairman, coxswain.

The Crescents caught the water first, and rowing well together at 38 to the minute, soon had a length lead. The Pennsylvania boys pulling at 40 to the minute, and making 100 much "water works." At the "Willows" Wilmer gave the wash to their opponents, but made such violent use of his mider as to materially check his boat. At the stake he muffed it so badly that a two-length lead deviated to two seconds, turning in 6 min. 58 sec., the Pennsylvania in 6 min. 55 sec. The other crew rowed out together, and when McBeath was within a length, they were two throes, when McBeath unslipped his sliding seat, but the lead was too much. Getting on to his seat again they went home in 14 min. 18 sec.; Crescent, 14 min. 30 sec.

Then followed a double shell race, for which there were only two entries, both from the Crescent. As three of the four men were in the Barge Crew one boat withdrew, giving room and water to the other. The two boats, which were within a length, pulled the Pennsylvania boys pulling last on Saturday. While waiting for the doubles to start, a crowd just above the landing gave signs of an internal disturbance, which was not to be wondered at when it was found they had located right over a "Yellow Jacket's" nest. The bees disputed possession, and served an ejecution.

There were three entries for the six-oared barges:—**Bull.**—Matta Boat Club.—C. E. H. Brelsford, stroke; E. W. Dean, Wm. Hopper, J. Hlman, J. Hooker, bow; F. F. Warburton, coxswain, Position west.
Falcon.—Pennsylvania Boat Club.—Thomas Massey, stroke; W. G. Thomas, C. E. Hasselbruch, H. Conrad, J. McElmali, A. Street, bow; R. H. B. Fairman, coxswain. Position east.
Lark.—Crescent Boat Club.—H. K. Hinchman, stroke; George W. Young, H. R. Barnhart, A. Spring, H. F. Witmer, Geo. Milliken, Jr., C. E. Steel, coxswain.

That the start of the Crescent had its own way, Steel taking his boat straight up the east side to his stake boat, around it and back without apparently noticing the desperate struggle for second place. Along the island going up the Pennsylvania crew were fighting to lead the *Matta*, but after getting a clear length couldn't shake them off. The boats arrived at the stakes, Crescent in 6 min. 25 sec., Penna. in 6 min. 15 sec., *Matta*, 7 min. 28 sec. The latter making a splendid turn, overhauled and passed the Falcon, and for half a mile held nearly a half length, but Brelsford, stroke of the *Matta*, who rose almost from a sick bed to row the race, was fast, fading, and although sticking to it with wonderful pluck, fell into his coxswain's arms as they crossed the line, two lengths to the "head." Crescent, 14 min. 38 sec.; Pennsylvania, 15 min. 17 sec.; *Matta*, 15 min. 28 sec.

The last race was for four-oared shells from Falls to Rockland. The entries were:—**Pennsylvania Boat Club.**—John Lavens, Jr., stroke; F. Henderson, Max Schmitt, O. F. West, bow.
Quaker City.—J. D. McBeath, stroke; S. Stinson, James Fowler, S. Gormley, bow.

There was much speculation on the race. The "Quakers" used to win all the fours in our Navy regattas, and still had their old stroke, the best on the river. Their team was certainly strong, but one week's practice was not enough to get the "waist men" into the proper trim. The Pennsylvania crew was the same that beat the *Friendships* in June, and that is credited with giving the *Argonauta* a hot race in the final heat at the same regatta. There is no denying that it is a strong crew, and with a change at No. 3—the weak spot—and three judicious casting, would not be likely to be "hit down of three" in any of four entries that we have seen on this river. The boats got away well together. Gormley steering beautifully right down the middle; West going closer to the tow-path, so close in fact that off Laurel Hill he found himself close under the stern of a canal boat, and had to go sharp out into the stream. Being nearly a length ahead, and close to the Quakers, this race he had to cross their bow, and offered them a chance to win on a foul. Gormley, bow over, with consideration not often seen in the excitement of a race, gave way, jamming his rudder hard to port and coming to arcs. Upon straightening out, being on the outside of the curve, he found his boat a clear length behind, and having to take a severe wash, (which, by the way, Pennsylvania's wash was not credited after the other mile) could not catch their leaders. The Pennsylvania's time was 9 min. 45 sec.; Quaker City, 9 min. 30 sec.

SUMMARY.

Schuylkill Navy Regatta, Sept. 26, 1874.
Single shells, three entries, two miles, one turn from Rockland, won on the west side, J. D. McBeath, 15 min. 10 sec. For champion belt and special flag.
For champion and special flag, same course, 4-oared gill, two entries: Penna. shells, 1 h. 14 min. 15 sec.; Quaker City, 1 h. 14 min. 22 sec.
Double Shells, two entries; Crescent, 1 h. 15 min. 22 sec.; Pennsylvania, 2 h. 10 min. 27 sec.; *Matta*, 2 h. 15 min. 28 sec.
Six-oared Barges, three entries; Crescent, 1 h. 14 min. 28 sec.; Pennsylvania, 2 h. 10 min. 27 sec.; *Matta*, 2 h. 15 min. 28 sec.
Four-oared Shell, National Course, one end and a half mile straightaway: Pennsylvania, 1 h. 9 min. 55 sec.; Quaker City, 1 h. 9 min. 30 sec.
Pennsylvania "Ice Creamery," V. R. Tucker, J. S. Turner, J. Thompson, "Phila.," Thumpkeop.—V. R. Tucker, Umpire, Judge.—F. Mitchell, Quaker City. Very true yrons, SELLIS.

The badge presented by the Schuylkill Navy to James M. Ferguson, Esq., is a beautiful specimen of the jeweller's art. The clasp represents two sailors, with oars crossed saltierwise, from this, by two chains, hangs the main emblem of the badge. This is the monogram of the Schuylkill Navy, surrounded by the pennant of all the various clubs, the colors being faithfully represented. The badge was designed and made by L. Bedichimer of Philadelphia.

The Fall Regatta of the Yale Navy will take place at Lake Saltonstall on the afternoon of Wednesday, October 14th. There will be a shell race, a barge race, and a single scull race.

At Grand Rapids, Mich., a regatta for single and double shells and duck boats, will come off on Reed's lake, on Friday, October 17th. Yates and Childs, of Chicago, have catered. Curtis will row singly against a double scull.

Under the auspices of the Cincinnati Commissioners of the Exhibition, regatta took place on the Ohio River on September 24th. The Cincinnati and Pittsburgh clubs, and the Naiaid club, of Toledo, took part. There were four races, all down the river, without return. The first race, three quarters of a mile, single shells, was rowed by three boys, nine years old. Time, eight and a half minutes. The second race, two miles, single junior shell, was rowed by boys not over 16. Time, 58 seconds.
Sweeney, 11:50. The third race, senior sculls, two miles, was won by Riskey, in 14:18; Waddle, 14:20. In the fourth race, three miles, four-oared shells, three entries. Won by Duquesne club, Pittsburgh, in 15:03; Cincinnati club, 15:05; Naiaid, of Toledo, 15:30.

The great international single scull race between Geo. Brown, of Halifax, and E. Morris, of Pittsburgh, Penn., for \$2,000 in gold, a side, was rowed on the Kennebecasis river, near St. John, N. B., on Saturday, September 26th. The course was the same as that over which poor Renforth pulled a few years ago, and was a Brown put on a magnificent start, but the race was not started evenly, and dipped the oars simultaneously, and the light craft flew over the water, Brown pulling about thirty-five strokes, and Morris forty-two to the minute. The America was ahead until turning the stake boat, when Brown turned the quickest, and gained at least a boat's length. This lead he maintained throughout the race, which was a very close contest. Both were doing their best, and when Brown put on a magnificent spurt just at the end of the race, and showed his boat he had a two length time, over 87 minutes. It is said by competent judges that this was the best contested race and the most evenly rowed match that ever was seen on these waters.

At Teddington, near London, a forty foot in length, built from the design of Mr. H. M. Stanley, the discoverer of Livingstone, and intended to accompany that gentleman's expedition to Central Africa, was launched. It can be divided into five sections, weighing 120 pounds each, and a section can be carried, after the fashion of an Indian palanquin, by two men. *Irish Times, Dublin.*

We regret to hear of the death of W. J. Shipton, of Burton, Eng., who was drowned in Lake George, near Hart, Indiana, on September 17th, while on a fishing and shooting excursion. His body has been recovered.

The Farrago Boat Club, of Chicago, held a meeting at the Fremont House last week. Mr. George Murison presided, and Mr. A. S. Porter was secretary. Mr. A. D. Downs was chosen to represent the club as a member of the Executive Committee of the Northwestern Amateur Boating Association, with headquarters at Toledo. Among other matters of importance the following resolution was passed:—The Captain is to have charge of the club boat here, and no boat will be allowed to be taken therefrom on Sunday. Some routine business was then transacted, after which the meeting adjourned until the second Monday in October.

The champion four-oared crew of England, composed of J. H. Sadler, Robert Bagunell, Joseph Taylor, and Thomas Winship, recently issued a challenge, offering to row any four men in the world a four-oared shell race for 2500 a side. This challenge has been accepted by the Hon. Bernard Biglen of this city, who agrees to select four men from New York and Pittsburgh to meet the English champions and armaments, to be held on the following terms: The race to take place at Philadelphia, Springfield, Mass., or Saratoga. The distance to be five or six miles straight away, or with a turn. The stakes to be \$2,500 to \$5,000 a side, and the English crew to be allowed \$1,000 for ex-

penses. The American four will be selected from the following noted oarsmen:—Bernard Biglen, John Biglen, Josh Ward, Donald Leary, of New York; Eph. Morris, and Wm. Schurtz, of Pittsburgh. The proposed contest is creating quite a stir in sporting circles.

The members of the Boston Yacht Club will engage in a roving contest for the single scull championship of the club October 1, on the Charles River course, and an exciting race may be expected.

The Murphy Brothers and Messrs. Worthington and Comstock rowed a match race on the Thames River near Norwich, Conn., on September 10th. The course was two miles to a stake boat and return, in working boats, four oars each. The contest was intensely exciting, the boats keeping close together most of the way, with the Murphys leading by from a half to one and a half lengths, which was increased just at the finish, and they came in four lengths ahead in 154 minutes.

The Annapolis and Potomac boating clubs of Washington, D. C., will hold their annual regatta on October 1st. The following is the programme of the races. The first race will be for four-oared shells over a straight course from King's wharf, just below Potomac boat-house, one and a half miles and return. The second race to be six oared shell gill, on 2d October, on the old course, known as the Aqueduct course, one mile and a half and return. After the races both clubs will proceed to Baltimore to take part in the Patapsco regatta, which will take place on October 3d and 4th. Then again the crews will arrive in New York to row their return race with the Nassau club on the Harlem river, which will probably come off on October 15th. The following are the crews:—Annapolis, shell, Prescott, (stroke); Nesbitt, (3); Stowers, (2); Brown, (bow); gill, in addition to the above, Messrs. Prescott and Corson, Potomac, shell, Coughlin, (stroke); McEllir, (3); Randall, (2); Truax, (bow), and for the shell, Durick and Sam. Wheatley will be added.

TO RESUSCITATE THE DROWNED.

GRANTVILLE, MASS., August 25th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—There are two things to add to the directions of the Massachusetts Humane Society—how to restore the apparently drowned. Pull the tongue forward which you are about to inflate the lungs, and raise the arms at the same time from the side, through the angle of about 120°, returning them as soon as the lungs are filled; continue these movements for twenty minutes. The only reason why I write these directions is, that I am confident that lives will be saved by following these instructions that would otherwise be lost. I like to see all advice given by the FOREST AND STREAM perfectly correct. Very true yours,
J. H. HAZELTON, M. D.

New Publications.

Publications sent to this office, treating upon subjects that come within the scope of the paper, will receive special attention. The receipt of all books delivered at our Editorial Rooms will be promptly acknowledged in the next issue. Publishers will send a list of prices, and of the value of any omission in this respect. Prices of books inserted when desired.

THE MAGAZINES.

Harper's—With a charming poem of Mr. Trowbridge, entitled the "Enigmata's Story," there follows an interesting article on English decorative art, where, in the course of the paper, in English art, is described. Mr. P. Aldrich contributes a pleasing description of Portsmouth, the old town by the sea, and a few pages are taken from the *Niurod of the Sea*, where the capture of the whales is told. Two capital stories, "Ami Julie" and "The Golden City," follow, and the ballet of the magazine is represented by Signor Castelar's "Republican Movement in Europe."

Scientific American, Edward King's "Great South," with charming illustrations, takes us down the Mississippi, and that most difficult question—negro labor—is discussed. For a charming story, we recommend our readers to "The Pontiere," which, full of local color, is thoroughly evoked, and is not only daintily, but pathetically written. Mr. Cahle has created in this little story a sweetness of manner and a carelessness of finish which are entitled to the utmost praise. What a number of excellent articles there are in this issue, and in descriptions of our manners and customs only fifty years ago. Mr. Wilkinson gives a fair and dispassionate analysis of George Eliot. The whole number of *Scientific* is excellent in quality and variety of matter.

The Galaxy—"Liny Rochford," now in the thirty-third chapter, is still cleverly managed, and in the present number we bid good-bye, with regret, to the gallant Gustar, and read with no little emotion how the white girls were at last rescued from the villainous Indians. In the General's article as to the "California Fish Culture," it is shown that Joe does not favor California fish culturists. General Castelar's articles in the *Galaxy* are of distinguished merit. To be a *beau soigneur* is one thing, but to combine with it that of a pleasant writer, is to add an additional plume to the General's cap. Miss Woolson's poem, "The Florida Beach," is most musically descriptive. Mr. Grant White's "Foghorn B," a clever philological digression, has his peculiar idiosyncrasies.

We commend us to the *St. Nicholas* for our children, little and big—children as big as we are—who read heavy magazines. How clever are the illustrations, and nicely written are the stories! Miss Louisa M. Akcott's autobiography of an omnibus is admirable. When our little ones drop *St. Nicholas* we take it up and delight in it. How cunning is the picture of the little girl who has a party all to her own self, seated in her own chair.
"But as her friends were shy and wary,
Nobody came but her own canary."

FIELD, COVER, AND TRAP SHOOTING. By Adam H. Bogardus, Champion wing shot of America. Enlarged hints for skilled marksmen; instructions for young aviators; habits and habits of game birds, flights and resorts of water fowl, breeding and breaking of dogs. New York: J. B. Ford & Co., 1874.

A RIFLE RANGE AT PERU.—In July last a meeting was held in Lima, for the purpose of organizing a shooting association, to be styled the "American Rifle Club of Lima." C. T. Rand, Esq., was made President. It was determined that the committee should send to the United States for information as to the construction of ranges, &c. Major DeGreiss, of New York, a life member of our N. R. A., was selected an honorary member of the club.

Some of the old shooters still live at the Isles, and one of them, evincing with critical eyes a pretty little yacht that was moored at Star Island, spied its name, Psyche. "Spelt the old man slowly, P-s-y-c-h-e, 'Well, if that ain't the dumdest yaw I ever did see to spell fish!" said he.

A Boston woman who objects to nude statuary, has ordered a figure of Venus cut out of dressed marble.

A GOLD MEDAL TO W. S. KIMBALL & Co.—We announced a few months ago the award of a prize by the Vienna Exposition to the above firm for their "Vanly Fair" smoking and "Peelers" chewing tobacco. This indorsement has just been supplemented by the award of a GOLD MEDAL from the Western New York Fair. These brands have acquired wide popular favor with astonishing rapidity. They have been popular with everybody, and with no class more so than with sportsmen, who know what a good article of tobacco is and how to enjoy it when they get it. The fragrant fumes of Vanly Fair excite many a fervent puff and lead to the pleasant feelings of taste and stream. In fact, Vanly Fair for smoking and Peelers for chewing, are universally popular with sportsmen, who are constantly sending for it in large quantities. Kimball & Co. supply many sporting clubs throughout the country with these brands. They are now manufacturing it on a much larger scale than ever before, and are able to ship the largest orders to the trade at a moment's notice.

THE NEW ORALINE is a Toilet luxury which we are convinced from personal experience is invaluable, both for the teeth and to purify the breath. It is adapted for all climates and conditions; the old use it with satisfaction, the young with delight; the ladies find it an exquisite toilet luxury, and the *homme de la creme* endorse it. Its properties are entirely harmless, for while it removes tartar stains and arrests decay, it does not inflame the gums or injure the enamel of the teeth. Prepared by Dr. J. D. H. Hanzlworth, whose name itself is a guarantee of its freedom from deleterious substances, and is prepared exclusively for Messrs. LORDB & TAYLOR, of this city, who are the sole agents.

PHILADELPHIA AND SOUTHERN STEAMSHIP LINES.—The managers of the lines of communication with our South Atlantic and Gulf ports appear to fully appreciate the importance of the increasing Winter travel, and are affording increased facilities for the comfort and safety of passengers. The steamship Junata, just departed from Philadelphia and New Orleans, via Havana, has been undergoing very extensive alterations, refitting and furnishing, and has just resumed her regular trips in connection with the Yazoo. A gentleman who was on board the Junata states that the accommodations are of the highest order in every particular one of the best vessels on the Atlantic coast. The main saloon is superbly fitted up, the berths richly upholstered, and every part of the vessel re-arranged, re-furnished, and run in splendid condition. This line also runs the C. W. Lord and W. W. between Philadelphia and New Orleans, and Tonawanda and Pioneer between Philadelphia and Wilmington.

THE UNITED STATES CENTENAL COMMISSION announces its readiness to receive applications for space in the International Exhibition of 1876, at Philadelphia. It is especially desirable that provision should be made for the organization of those collective exhibitions of the natural resources and raw materials of different sections of the country which cannot be made by individual exhibitors. As an incentive to immigration and to the investment of foreign capital, such collective displays are most important, and a prompt and liberal provision for the performance of this work will employ many those States which undertake it. The advertisement of the Director-General of the International Exhibition tells in what manner applications should be made.

The Horse and Course

The Prospect Park first fall meeting took place on September 23d. The first race was for a purse of \$500 for horses that had never beaten three minutes. D. Mace's Arthur won; time 2:39, 2:37, 2:34. The second race was a purse of \$500 for the 2:31 class. D. Mace's Vanly Fair won the three last heats and race; time 2:39, 2:34, 2:30. On September 23, the first race was for a purse of \$600 for 2:35 class. D. Mace's Arthur won the three last heats and race in 2:33, 2:34, 2:36. The second race was a purse of \$1,000 for the 2:24 class. J. L. Doly's Thomas L. Young won the three last heats and race in 2:23, 2:23, 2:26. On September 24th, the first race was for a purse of \$200 for double teams. A. H. Schenck's Listener and Adonis won in three straight heats; time 2:47, 2:45, 3:14.

The trotting meeting closed on September 25th. The first event was the unfinished race of the 2:27 class, Katie D. and Mystic having won two heats each. The start was an excellent one. Katie D. led throughout the race, and won easily in 2:27. The second race was for a purse of \$600 for horses that had never beaten 2:45. There were thirty and twenty entries, eight started. Falmouth Boy won the first heat in 2:32, the second heat 2:29; Arthur the third heat in 2:35, fourth heat 2:32, and fifth heat and race in 2:34. The last race was for a purse of \$2,000 for horses that had never beaten 2:20. The entries were Fleety Goldust, Sensation and Hunter's Fleety Goldust won the heat by two lengths in 2:27; the second heat by a length in 2:23; Sensation the third by a short head 2:23, the fourth by half a length in 2:29; and Fleety Goldust the fifth heat and race by a length in 2:26.

At the San Francisco race course on September 25th there were over 20,000 people present to witness the great trot between Occident, Sam Purdy and Blackbird,

for a purse of \$3,000. Occident won the first heat in 2:31, the second in 2:24, and Sam Purdy the three last heats and race in 2:23, 2:20, 2:23.

The American Jockey Club will begin the fall meeting at Jerome Park on Saturday, October 3d, and continue on the 7th, 10th, 14th and 17th. The following prominent stakes will be run for: The Jerome stakes, Nursery stakes, the Manhattan handicap, Hunter stakes, Maturity stakes, for four year olds, three miles; the grand national handicap sweepstakes, the Champagne stakes; also one handicap steeplechase, and two hurdle races.

The Mystic Park running races closed on September 23d. The first race was for the citizens' handicap stakes for all ages, two mile dash, \$50 entrance, h. f., with \$500 added; second horse to receive \$100, third horse to save his entry money. The starters were Lizzie Lucas, B. F. Carver, Lincolnton, Eclipse, and Quis, but Quis was the favorite at 40; Quis, 20, and the field 30. The race was won by Lincolnton in 3:37, Lizzie Lucas second, Eclipse third. The second race was for a Consolation purse of \$400, mile and a quarter. Spendrift and Ida Wells started, and the former won in 2:14. The third race was a steeplechase handicap, over two and a half miles of country, including the track and a run out over one side of Winter Hill. Tom Collins, Blind Tom and Vesuvius started. The run was a very good one, and was won by Blind Tom in 6:37, Vesuvius second.

The following stables have arrived at Jerome Park, and most of the horses have engagements at the coming meeting: McDaniel's, Lawrence's, Lewis & Co.'s, Suedrick's, Walden's, Donaldson's, Stringfield's, Corlee's, Hunter's, O'Neil's, Murphy's, Bannan's, Moore's, Fershay's, Babeok's, O'Donnell's, with a few horses belonging to other parties; Littell's Fellowcraft and Reform; Morris, Withers', Lloyd's, Sandford's, with Preakness, mate, and Brigard; Lorillard's, with Saxon and Athilla; Hitchcock's, Chamberlain's, with Survivor and others; Cottrell's, with Sallie Watson and Adventure; McComb's, McGrath's, with the famous Tom Bowling, Aaron Pennington, Calvin and Chesapeake; Belmont's magnificently appointed stable, with Gray Planet, Steel Eyes; Davis', Morris' Lloyd's, Reynolds' and Moore's horses. Mr. Davis' stable consists of Alle Hums, Steel, by Vandal, Eudiasoon, aged, by War Dance; Frank and Merodae, 4 years, by Australian; Hunt Reynolds' bay colt Whisper, 4 years, by Planet. Morris and Cameron's string consists of a four year old Lemington colt, the Eclipse filly Regardless, a three year old, and two two-year olds. Mr. Lloyd has Wilde, four years, by Australian, out of the famous Oldwid; the formidable three year old Acrobat, by Lexington; and Court Hampton by Hampton Court.

Miscellaneous

JOHN RIGBY & CO., INVENTORS AND MANUFACTURERS OF THE FINEST Breech Loading Shot Guns, Double and Single Express Rifles, Long Range Match Rifles, &c

24 SUFFOLK STREET, DUBLIN, AND 72 ST. JAMES STREET, LONDON. Field, Cover, and Trap Shooting. This book contains in sixteen chapters and about 400 pages, a full and instructive account of the experience acquired by Captain RIGBY in the last twenty years with the gun in all seasons; the best methods of feeding and killing wild dog and cat. Pinnated Grouse, Quail, Ruffed Grouse, Woodcock, Plover, Snipe, &c. Also the most successful methods of shooting Wild Ducks, the various species, and the best ways of hunting Deer and shooting Wild Turkeys. Sporting Dogs, their breeding, and how to break them. THE COMPLETE ART OF SHOOTING ON THE WING, with full and clear instructions for young sportsmen, by means of which they may become crack shots. The habits, haunts, and varied flight of birds in the chase. Pigeon Shooting as an art, with the rules of the two Championship Barges and report of champion nation.

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HALL'S PATENT Paper Creaser. Includes illustrations of the creaser and loader, and text describing its use for creasing paper and envelopes. Price \$2.75.

Miscellaneous. POSTPONEMENT. SECOND AND LAST GRAND GIFT CONCERT IN AID OF THE MASONIC Relief Association OF NORFOLK. DAY POSITIVELY FIXED. THURSDAY, 19th NOVEMBER. LAST CHANCE.

This enterprise is conducted by the MASONIC RELIEF ASSOCIATION OF NORFOLK, Va., under authority of the Virginia Legislature (act passed March 8th, 1873). 50,000 Tickets—6,000 Cash Gifts. \$250,000 To be Given Away. One Grand Cash Gift of \$30,000, 25,000 One Grand Cash Gift of 20,000, 20,000 One Grand Cash Gift of 10,000, 10,000 One Grand Cash Gift of 5,000, 5,000 One Grand Cash Gift of 2,000, 2,000 15 Cash Gifts of \$1,000 each, 15,000 25 Cash Gifts of 500 each, 12,500 43 Cash Gifts of 250 each, 10,750 79 Cash Gifts of 100 each, 7,900 250 Cash Gifts of 50 each, 12,500 753 Cash Gifts of 25 each, 18,825 8000 Cash Gifts of 10 each, 80,000 6000 CASH PRIZES, aggregating, \$250,000

PRICE OF TICKETS: Whole Tickets, \$10.00 Quarter Tickets, \$2.50 Half Tickets, 5.00 Eleven Tickets, 1.00 NO INDIVIDUAL BENEFITS. This Concert is strictly for MASONIC purposes, and will be conducted with the same liberality, honesty and fairness which characterized the first enterprise. JOHN L. ROPEL, President. For tickets and circulars giving full information address HENRY V. MOORE, Sec'y, Norfolk, Va. RESPONSIBLE AGENTS WANTED.

1876. INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION.

OFFICE OF THE UNITED STATES CENTENAL COMMISSION, PHILADELPHIA, PA. In accordance with the several Acts of the Congress of the United States, providing for the celebration of the Centennial Anniversary of the United States Independence, there will be held in FAIRMOUNT PARK, Philadelphia, in the year 1876, an INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION of Arts, Manufactures, and Products of the Soil and Mine. The Exhibition will be opened on the 19th of April and closed on the 19th of October.

APPLICATIONS FOR SPACE. To secure space for exhibits in the Buildings or the Park, early application should be made. The necessary forms, and the rules, together with the Regulations for Exhibitors and needed information, will be forwarded on application to the Office of the Centennial Commission. A. T. GOSHOORN, Director General.

HOMES! HEALTHFUL, CONVENIENT, LOVELY! Just think! Only 23 minutes, and seven cents fare, commutation, to Liberty Street, New York, from FULTON, whose greatly improved land, from the crown to the shore of New York Bay on the one side, and Newark Bay on the other, unfolds a panorama of such exquisite beauty, such diversified prospects, and ocean views far in the distance, that for a home, one finds it, in its every sense, of fancy and reality, in this lovely place. Removed from the noise and dust of the great city, yet so near that the time and expense of transit thereto is less than from Wall to Broadway street. Fishing, boating and bathing unsurpassable. Lots in the most beautiful locations rapidly sold; the choicest will soon be taken up, while the cost of such exquisite beauty, such advantages, owing to the rapid appreciation of property here. Delay involves two losses: First, the choice of a building site; second, the price at which it can now be obtained—\$25 monthly instalments. 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We would call the attention of the public to our large assortment of Breech-Loading Shot Guns, Manufactured by the following celebrated makers: Messrs. W. & C. SCOTT & SONS (winners at the International Gun Trial of 1873); P. WEBLEY & SON, W. W. GREENER, WESTLEY RICHARDS, J. HOLLIS & SONS, and other makers.

A full line of fine PISTOLS AND RIFLES CONSTANTLY ON HAND. DIXONS & HAWKSEY'S SHOOTING TACKLE. To insure good shooting from Breech-loading Guns, we would recommend the use of the STURTEVANT BRASS SHOT SHELLS, manufactured by the Union Metallic Cartridge Co., Bridgeport, Conn. These shells are the cheapest and best in the market, can be easily re-capped with ordinary caps, without the use of the implements necessary in priming all other styles of shells. BUSSEY'S PATENT GYRO PIGEON AND TRAP, WITH CASE AND 100 BIRDS.

Black's Patent Cartridge Vest. This Vest affords the best arranged for carrying cartridges. The weight is so evenly distributed that it is scarcely felt. Cartridges can be drawn down in this vest, which has brass buttons on the head up the weight on the front, which forces the vest back and forward, when desired. In ordering send measurement around the chest. Price \$7.50.



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REMINGTON'S Long Range Breech Loading TARGET RIFLE.



Weight, 10 Pounds. Length of Barrel, 34 inches. Calibre, 44-100 Inches.

By a careful examination of the records (see this paper May 21st to July 30 inclusive), it will be seen that the above Rifle stands over 23 PER CENT. ahead up to date, in the average of all the Long Range matches that have taken place this year, and winner Nine out of Twelve FIRST PRIZES, including the "Remington Diamond," "Amateur Club" and "Amateur Club Long Range" badges—having made the highest score ever made at Creedmoor. Send for illustrated treatise on Rifle Shooting, just out, for particulars concerning the above rifles. Sent free.

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Desire to inform Dealers and Sportsmen who wish to purchase these Guns, unsurpassed for Finish, Durability and Power, that they have a supply of 10 and 12 bore, and will import special guns to order at short notice. They have also in store the largest and finest assortment in the United States of Breech-loaders made by E. M. RILEY & CO., WESTLEY RICHARDS, W. & C. SCOTT & SON, W. W. GREENER, P. WEBLEY & SON, and other well-known English makers, besides those of American makers. An extensive assortment of everything appertaining to the use of Breech-loaders, as, Bussey's Patent Gyro Pigeon and Trap, a perfect substitute for live pigeons in shooting matches. SEND FOR PRICE LIST. July 23

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Perfection in the Art of Making Coffee at Last Attained.

This household wonder makes coffee by steam and boiling water combined; it never boils over, makes its own hot water, does its own dripping, and in the shortest time on record uttills coffee as clear as amber, extracts all the strength of coffee, and retains all its aromatic and nutritious properties. The only perfect working coffee maker ever offered to the public, and yet so simple in construction and operation that even a child can use it to make most delicious coffee. Family size, copper bottom and wire gauze strainer, one gallon, \$3; three quarts, \$2.75; two quarts, \$2.50; one quart, \$2.25; sent to any address on receipt of price. Tin bottoms, 50 cents less. Cokes and Tea Trays, plain or nickel-plated, furnished hotels and saloons to order. Royalty stamps for sale to manufacturers.

Send stamp for illustrated circular and terms. THE GREAT AMERICAN COFFEE POT CO., No. 9 GREAT JONES STREET, NEW YORK.

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For use as LIFE-BOATS, LIGHTERS, Dingies, DOYS, on board Steamers, Yachts and other vessels. Also for Sportsmen, Tourists, Trappers, Exploring Expeditions, Parties Camp Out, &c. &c. These boats will perfectly portable boats and perfectly the toughest usage. A very light, strong and durable frame of red or other tough wood, with canvas cover, and can be folded in one-eighths space, for transport, and carried in a light wicker bag, on horseback, or by single person, and can be unfolded ready for use, in three minutes time. Boats neatly folded, packed and shipped by express any where at same rate of freight as ordinary goods. JOHN HEGEMAN, Ballston Spa, Saratoga Co., N. Y.

POULTNEY, TRIMBLE & CO. Importers Breech and Muzzle Loading GUNS, And SHOOTING TACKLE. STOCK UNSURPASSED. QUALITY GUARANTEED. Prices Low, to Suit the Times. Send for Descriptive Price List. No. 200 W. Baltimore St., BALTIMORE, MD.

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This arm was submitted in competition with over one hundred different systems, American and European, to the Board of United States Officers, appointed by Act of Congress, 6th June, 1872, for the purpose of selecting the best arm for the service, and of which Brig. Gen. A. H. Terry was President. It successfully passed through all the tests.

The following is the report of the Board: "Resolved, That the adoption of magazine guns for the military service by all nations is only a question of time; that whenever an arm shall be devised which shall be as effective as a single breech-loader, as the best of the existing breech-loading arms, and shall at the same time possess a safe, easily manipulated magazine, every consideration of public policy will require its adoption.

Resolved, Further, That the experiments before the Board with the Ward-Burton Magazine System have so impressed the Board with the merits of this gun, that they consider it as more nearly fulfilling the conditions above specified than any other tried by them of which they have any knowledge, and it does recommend that a number of magazine pistols be made on the plan for further trial in the field." (Ses Ordinance Report.)

We are now receiving orders for these guns, and due notice will be given in this paper when they are ready for delivery.

The following is one scale of prices: Special Magazine for large game, carrying from 2 to 8 cartridges, 70 to 85 grs. of powder, 350 to 400 grs. of lead, 8 to 10 lbs. weight, from \$60 and upwards, according to finish. Special Long-range Magazine Rifle for Creedmoor shooting, 60 grs. of powder, 450 grs. of lead, carrying 3 to 8 cartridges, weighing 10 lbs., from \$100 and upwards. Magazine gun of general use, carrying 3 to 9 cartridges, 60 grs. powder, 350 grs. lead, from \$40 and upwards. Single Breech-Loader, Creedmoor shooting, for long range, 40 grs. powder, 450 grs. lead, from \$50 and upwards. Single Breech-Loader for general use, 6 to 7 lbs., 60 grs. powder, 350 grs. lead, from \$30 and upwards. The calibre of all our rifles, unless otherwise ordered, will be 45-100 in.

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Drawings every 17 days. 782 PRIZES, amounting to \$450,000. One prize of \$100,000. One prize of \$50,000. One prize of \$25,000. One prize of \$10,000. Two prizes of \$5,000 each. Ten prizes of \$1,000 each. Eighty-nine prizes of \$500 each. Six hundred and fifty-five prizes of \$200 each. For sale and prizes cashed by P. C. DRVILL, Stationer and General Agent, 30 Liberty street, New York.

Reduction in Price.

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Our aim is to manufacture an article of SHOT that is unsurpassed in ROUNDNESS, SOLIDITY, PERFECTION OF POINTS, UNIFORMITY OF SIZE, and ACCURACY OF WEIGHT, in each bag. Orders from the Trade solicited, and will be filled at the Lowest Market Prices.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCT. 8, 1874.

Volume 3, Number 9.
 17 Chatham St. (City Hall Sq.)

For Forest and Stream.
THE GRAVE OF CAPTAIN HALL.

THE day was night, and the night was day,
 As smooth as the waveless sea,
 An iceberg nigh loomed ghostly high
 O'er a funeral train and bier.

The starry flag hung half-mast high,
 While the kindly stars above
 In the night-mid day looked down always
 With a distant, helpless frow.

God's sun was dead so long ago
 We lived in endless night,
 But the sad, far stars, gazed through the bars
 Of the weird Boreal light.

The Polar blast swept o'er a plain
 As smooth as the waveless sea,
 Like a voiceless breath from the lips of Death,
 So fiercely, silently.

We scooped his grave in the iron earth
 Of the ever frozen zone,
 And the strong man lay with his kindred clay,
 As cold, and dead, and lone.

No choir may sing his requiem,
 No shaft may mark his tomb;
 Go, place his name on the roll of fame,
 Where the brave find ever room.

Though flowers deck not the distant grave,
 Nor tears bedew its turf,
 We hear his dirge in the solemn surge
 Of the ever sounding surf.

J. J. ROEHL.

**Zoology of the Northwestern Ter-
 ritories.**

THE ANSERINÆ AND CYGNINÆ.

THE anserine, notwithstanding all references to their ungainly movement and doltish intellect, still maintain their exalted position in the sportsman's estimation, and he, if keen of observation, will learn from them many things that will materially entitle them to advancement in the mental grade, and prove the truth of that very old adage which specifies that you cannot judge of things by their outward appearance. A goose, waddling around the barn yard, may not present a very graceful appearance, nor seem anything above an idiotically obtuse bird mentally, yet that ungainly creature, when in its natural state, has an ease of motion in flight which will compare with any of the feathered tribe, and evinces a knowledge of the means of defence and of overcoming its enemies that few can excel. I am unacquainted with any bird more cautious, vigilant, and apprehensive of danger than this, and those qualities alone should entitle it to more respect than writers unacquainted with its habits have shown when speaking of it, for few carry the objection as far as the table. A round, plump wild goose makes a delicious *morceau* for the palate; and all the trouble of hunting after it through marshes, morasses, or lakes is amply repaid when its succulent flesh, moistened by the contents of a musty old bottle marked "Lafitte" passes down the thoracic cavity. Wild geese of different varieties are so dense in Oregon, Washington Territory, Alaska, and Idaho in certain seasons as to require one to use the millions to number them. Not a species of the family known to this continent leaves the region unvisited, so that it is, in my estimation, with all due allowances for other places, the greatest resort for geese in the world.

Certain portions of California, such as the Sacramento and San Joaquin valleys, will compare with Oregon in the profusion of geese, but shooting is enjoyed at least a month earlier in the northern than in the southern State. One of the commonest is the snow goose (*Anser hyperboreus*), and that is found from Alaska to Mexico. This variety has reddish legs and bill; body color pure white; primary quills silvery bluish, gray towards the base; spurious quills bluish; inside of wings, except primaries, white. It fre-

quents the sand bars of the Columbia and Willamette rivers in countless numbers in the autumn, especially during the night and dry weather, the plains being preferred during the cool of the day, or in rainy weather. The usual mode of hunting it is to lie in ambush behind a fence on the prairie, and as the waddlers approach to give them both barrels, heavily laden with No. 1, or buckshot; this is sure to leave half a dozen *hors de combat*, and very often double the number. If the hunter does not show himself, he is liable to get several volleys at them, as the noise frightens them only for a few moments. Should their suspicion be aroused, they rise upward slowly in a dense cloud of white, and sound their alarm notes; but they may not go over fifty yards ere they alight again, so that the amusement may be continued without much toil or inconvenience. Another mode is to mount a horse and approach them as close as possible, then give them the contents of your barrels, and if they do not fly to draw still nearer and give them smaller shot at from forty to sixty yards.

I have seen hunters west of the Rocky Mountains approach a flock under shelter of oxen or cows, and bag forty or fifty brace ere the foolish natatores could tell what was the cause of the noise and their own destruction.

In Oregon, the *chasseurs* hunt on the prairies during wet or lowering weather, but resort to the sand bars of the rivers during moonlight nights and sunny days. Some excellent sport can be enjoyed by shooting the birds on the bars as they return from their feeding grounds late in the evening, or taking them on the wing as they fly past. A favorite method for hunting them at night is to light a fire on the river bank, or bar, so that its glow may illumine the honking natatores adjacent, and then pouring volley after volley into them as they rise in the air to escape the unusual apparition, or to study its meaning and purpose.

No matter in what way the birds are killed, there seems to be no diminution in their numbers at the return of each season, as they are reported abundant everywhere, from the Pacific Ocean to the Missouri River. This species winters in southern California, Texas, and Florida, reaching its grounds about the first of December, though of course many arrive at their southern home a couple of months before that time.

The white fronted, or laughing goose (*Anser gambelli*, or *Albigrona*), has reddish legs and bill; alongside of bill and forehead, white; margined behind with blackish brown; remainder of neck and head grayish brown, but paler on the fulgulum. The back is bluish gray; the feathers anteriorly tipped with brown; the breast and belly are grayish white, blotched with black; the anal region, flanks, beneath tail and upper coverts, white; greater coverts edged with white. Tail, sixteen feathers, and colored brown, with white tips; axillars and under surface of wings ashy plumbeous. This species is very abundant in the autumn, and some remain all winter; but the greater number go farther South. At the mouth of the Columbia River, and in the valley of the Willamette, it can be found in large flocks, but it seems to be quite scarce along Puget Sound. It appears to prefer the grassy patches along streams flowing into the ocean, or the tide-water flats so abundant in several parts of Oregon and Washington Territory.

The *Bernicla Canadensis*, or Canada goose, is the largest, as well as most abundant, of the family. This has black legs, head, neck, and bill; a large triangular patch of white decorates the cheeks behind the eye; the two of the opposite sides are broadly confluent beneath, but do not extend to the *rami* of the lower jaw; a few whitish feathers on eyelids. The superior region is brown, with paler edges; anterior light, with tinge of purplish gray; body of feathers darker on inside of wings, sides, tibia, and axillars. The upper tail coverts are white; the primary quills and rump blackish brown; tail feathers black. This bird has a length of 35 inches; wing, 18 inches; tarsus, 3.10 inches; and commissure, 2.10 inches. It breeds from Alaska to Oregon, but its favorite habitat for that purpose is the streams flowing from the higher mountains into the Columbia. I have seen more of them on the Snake River,

where it flows through northern Idaho, than in any other section of country. Their selection of this region for the purposes of incubation is an excellent one, as they find a profusion of tender grass along its margin, and it is, besides, free from any disturbing elements, for nothing larger than an Indian canoe traverses its waters during the greater portion of the year. While passing up this river on a steamer, last May, I saw several couples paradiog their young broods along the beach, and, though naturally timid, yet they took no notice of our puffing monster until it approached close to the shore, when they trotted off very quietly, and apparently in no hurry. We chased a few in the water, but the parents remained with the youngsters until we approached close enough to almost touch them; they flew, then, but with great reluctance, and left the piping, alarmed goslings to look out for themselves. This the latter apparently understood, for when the steamboat sent a volume of water rolling towards them they dived under the miniature mountain of hyaline fluid, and by this means escaped. It was exceedingly interesting to watch them seek cover under the muddy billows, and in a few moments emerge, with open bill, in the greatest excitement, and in a soft, musical tone call for their guardians. About the middle of June these are half grown, and are then killed in large numbers by both Indians and whites. I have shot them with my revolver from the deck of a steamer, as they were quite numerous even within the distance that would carry. With a shot gun one could reap an anserinian harvest that would set the sportsmen of the East or Great Britain in an ecstatic frenzy.

This goose is a denizen of all the high plateaus between the Missouri River and the Pacific Ocean, and rears its young in many of the streams percolating the country, especially those which have a medium altitude and a northern latitude. It is exceedingly abundant throughout the West from the 1st of October to the middle of December. On the plains of Nebraska flocks numbering thousands are found along the Platte River late in the autumn, and large numbers of these are killed by both sportsmen and pot hunters. The favorite method of hunting here, is to dig a hole in the stubble fields frequented by the geese, cover it with straw, and lie in wait until four o'clock in the afternoon, when the birds resort to feed, then shoot into them as they fly over, and in this way the hunter manages to return home each evening heavily laden with his spoils. Wounded or dead geese are often used as decoys, and prove valuable auxiliaries to the sportsman. Shooting them on the sand bars, as they return to their sleeping grounds, is also practiced extensively, and generally with excellent success.

The *Bernicla Hutchensii* resembles the *Canadensis*, except that it is smaller. It has a length of about 30 inches, the tarsus being 2.70, and the commissure 1.76 inches. Its weight ranges from eight to twelve pounds, whereas the preceding will often reach eighteen, and sometimes exceed this figure.

The black brant (*Bernicla nigricans*), the most duck-like in its habits of all the anserine, frequents the coast region principally, making its habitat among the salt marshes or tidewater lands. Its head, neck, and body, anterior to the wings, are a deep black, passing into sooty plumbeous on the remainder of the body, except the rump, where black prevails. The throat has a white patch in the middle and on the sides; the collar on the nape is interrupted behind by an isthmus of black. The body is small, but the flesh is excellent; the voice is quite thin, not being by any means as full and vigorous as that of its congeners. When flocks are flying over at night one can readily detect this species by its vocal peculiarity. Another means of distinguishing it in the air is that it does not adopt the V shape in flight, and that the flocks, in their migrations, are much smaller in numbers than the other varieties or species. It seems to be very fond of the water, as it is liable to be found at any moment riding the billows flowing shoreward, or wafted about by the gentler current of a lake. A large portion of its food is composed of fish, yet the flesh is free from

the disagreeable flavor generally produced by its plumage. It is not hunted as much as the others, owing to its aquatic habits and solitary rovers.

The *B. leucophaea*, which resembles the Canada goose, except being darker, is found from British Columbia to California—sometimes in flocks by itself, and frequently mixed up with its congeners. It has a length of about thirty-five inches, and its weight varies from twelve to sixteen and even eighteen pounds when in good condition.

The cygnine we have two varieties—the American and the trumpeter swan. The bill of the former is as long as the head, broad and high at base; feathers radiating on the forehead in a semi-circular outline. The anterior extremity of the nostrils is forward of the commissure. It has a length of 5½ inches when full grown; wings 22, and tarsus 4.25 inches. This beautiful bird is an inhabitant of the Columbia, Snake, and Lower Willamette rivers. Flocks varying from twenty to one hundred can be seen on the Columbia lake in the autumn, and they present a handsome ornithological scene as they soar over the bluish-green forests of firs, or sail gracefully with the current. Several are captured or shot for their feathers, and I understand that some are eaten. I have heard hunters speak of them as good eating, and others say they were tougher than tanned buffalo skin; but from personal experience I am unable to decide their gastronomic qualities.

The *Cygnus lineator*, or trumpeter swan, is also quite common. It differs from the former in having a bill larger than the head, and the feathers on the forehead ending in a semi-elliptical instead of crescent-like outline, while the anterior extremity of the nostril is only half as far forward as the commissure. This species derives its name from its peculiar voice, for it forms an exception to the general silence of the family, at least to those in a domestic state. I shot one on Swan Island, in the Columbia lake, to see if I could find a note of that delicious sound which it is said to pour forth when about to bid farewell to the joys of this world, but I failed to hear it, perhaps because, like the music of the spheres, my sense of hearing was not acute enough to catch its enchanting tones.

MORTIMER KERRY.

For Forest and Stream.

THREE MONTHS IN FLORIDA FOR A HUNDRED DOLLARS.

IT is a pity that people other than rich, should be afflicted with sickness or diseases that spring from a craving for a change of climate. So wide a difference exists between the climatic conditions of the Northern States and that of the South, that it is quite practicable, for many persons, to possess of means to remedy any defect in his constitution, pulmonaryly, if this expression be allowable, merely by a change of residence. It is so well known that it needs no further showing, that consumption, that scourge of the North, can be cured, (if not radically, at least its fatal consequences postponed,) by the patient is taken in land in the early stages of the disease, and treated to a dose of the pure and health-giving climate of Florida. It is so well known that thousands seek, and gain relief, by a temporary residence in that land of the "Fountain of Youth."

Perhaps that term, "the Land of the Fountain of Youth" has not already been used several thousand times; but no matter, it is very telling, when one would attract the attention by the use of sonorous phrases. But Florida deserves all such flattering titles as the above, and that of the "Land of Flowers," no matter how much her defamers may say to the contrary. There are thousands more who would be but too glad to avail themselves of the advantages accruing from a winter's stay there, could they but afford it. Consumption is so insidious in its approach that its victim is lulled by a fatal sense of security to postpone the day of departure until too late, and he departs only for the shadowy life. Any well-to-do gentleman who wishes to avoid the result of a sufficiently early change of the disease to warn the patient, and then—then only, is the time to profit by the knowledge, and leave a place of death for a country of health.

To those who are suffering; who are hesitating, dreading the annoyance and expense incident to a voyage to Florida; feeling that they would rather face the certain dangers of another winter at the North, I address myself. To such a horde of citizens the information to be given here will do much to amuse—to those who read, or ought to read, the FOREST AND STREAM, who, though in good health and strength, have unassisted longings for the game region of the South. It cannot be denied that many sportsmen are just now suffering from a plentiful lack of money, and any suggestion tending to furnishing a moderate supply of game at slight expenditure will be acceptable. To them, then, as well as to the invalid, the following notes may be of service; though, in fact, as may be expected, the invalid will drop his role of sick man and assume that of sportsman, at an early period of his stay in a land whose climate is so gloriously rejuvenating as that of Florida. Since the writing of this paper was begun a letter has been received by me, one of many of like tone, which was written, evidently by neither invalid or sportsman, and as it illustrates the widespread desire to wing the way south, let the birds so common to us all at this season, it is given *verbatim et literatim*.

September 24th.

"DEAR SIR,—I have read of some of your work in FOREST AND STREAM with great interest, as I take quite an interest in Florida I should like to know if you are going out again this winter, and if so, if you imply any one from on this side to go with you, as I wish to go but cannot afford to do so, an expense to myself if I could get some kind of a situation to go in I should like it, if you know of any opportunity offering will please to let me know of it and you would oblige me very much."

It pains me very much that I cannot afford the writer of the above epistle an "opportunity" to luxuriate in the orange trees of the Flowery Land, but I can tell him how to do it by a small outlay of his funds, and that's what this long introduction is intended to do. In fact, the expectations expressed by my announcee's trip to Florida for a hundred dollars, I must assume that the tourist be tolerably strong and able to endure a sea voyage in a sailing vessel. That, you may say, is rather rough! Well, one can't get a dinner at Delmonico's or the Parker House for fifty cents, no more can he make the trip to Florida in a palace car for \$15.

PAGES.

Fifteen dollars will cover the cost of a "cabin" passage from New York to Jacksonville, in Florida. Fifteen dollars and two weeks time. Perhaps three weeks; may not consume but eight days; but two weeks is a fair average. Assume \$15 is expended for passage down, twice fifteen (coming back) makes thirty dollars, leaving a balance of seventy dollars for other expenses for two months, (one month supposed to have been passed on the briny deep. Regarding the joys and delights of an ocean voyage in winter, I remain silent; that is a matter of taste, and individual taste does not come within the scope of this article.)

There are people who revel in the beauties of an ocean storm; who climb out upon the bowsprit as the wind rises and falls to get the full benefit of the plunge. To such, a trip to Florida in a schooner would be unalloyed bliss, provided cabin accommodations were good, and "grub" well cooked and varied. Again, there are those to whom the dreary monotony of sailing on and on is horrible, and to whom a storm but represents so much racking of bones, and so many dangers lost forever. These seek consolation within themselves, and draw upon their reserve fund of vitality fearfully.

Other routes are at the disposal of one not confined to a limited amount of cash, and for thirty-five dollars he can reach Florida by one of the many steamers that ply between New York and the South. These steamers run to Charleston and Savannah, and connect with other steamers that enter Florida. The accommodations are very good upon the majority of the lines, and the time consumed in the entire trip generally less than five days. All rail routes, there are, for those who dread the ocean, which make the distance in about a day less, and at a cost of about forty-five dollars. If the railroad building between Jacksonville and Savannah is completed in season for this winter's tourists, a saving in time of some twelve hours and much disagreeable water travel, or dangerous railroad travel, will be avoided. The most profitable way, in my opinion, is by steamer to Savannah and thence by the new road direct to Jacksonville. Provided that it is not opened and time is not an object, the "inside route," among the sea islands of Georgia, is very pleasant.

WHERE TO GO.

There are but three ports directly accessible by sailing vessel upon the east coast of Florida. Commencing with the northernmost, these are, Fernandina, Jacksonville and New Smyrna. The two first named have a large lumber trade with the North, and frequent opportunities are offered for passengers on freight upon the vessels engaged in the business. They go down light, in ballast, and are but too glad to receive any quantity of freight. This is why Jacksonville can furnish provisions and nearly everything else at New York prices.

Fernandina has many inducements to offer in the matter of out-door life. It has a magnificent ocean beach, pure air and delightful bays, harbors, creeks and rivers to sail and fish, close at hand, and many things it outranks its lower neighbors, but in the way of game it cannot approach some places on the lower coast and St. John's. It has direct rail communication with the west coast at Cedar Keys, fare about \$7, and steamboat communication with Savannah and Charleston by both the inside and outside lines. The town itself is orderly, pleasant and well supplied with markets and stores.

As a place from which to reach the most attractive portion of the State, Jacksonville should be selected. Situated upon the St. John's, it has steam communication with every settlement upon that interesting river, and with St. Augustine, New Smyrna and Indian River, upon the coast. It has direct rail connection with Tallahassee, the capital of the State, with Cedar Keys upon the west coast, and thence with all the Gulf ports, the keys and Cuba, and with Savannah, by the direct circuitous route, and a more than new one, being naturally so centrally and commandingly situated, drawing the trade and productions of the St. John's with its countless tributaries and lakes, it is the place of all places to obtain a first glimpse of Florida in its most flourishing condition. The climate of Jacksonville is not all that could be desired, for it does not possess that remarkable softness and warmth generally supposed to attend it. In winter it will chill a sensitive invalid to the bones with its nocturnal frosts. It has much that is desirable, however, in its bright warm days, and possesses a grand birdlight in the St. John's alone. Here the camper-out had better procure his outfit, except tent and personal effects.

From Jacksonville to Enterprise, 300 miles up the St. John's, the fare by steamer is \$12, and of proportionate price to intermediate landings. To Salt Lake, the farthest point reached by steamers, (curious stern-wheelers,) it is about \$6 more; all freight at the rate of about \$1 per barrel; a small boat up the St. John's pays \$5 for passage upon the steamers. Indian River, the great game section, is reached *via* Salt Lake, from the St. John's, the distance across land at that point being but six miles.

New Smyrna, about 100 miles from the mouth of the St. John's, has more inducements in fish and game, and rent enjoyable camping life, but lacks the many conveniences of diet and travel that the other places possess. Few vessels visit it, and these for lumber, chartered by live oak contractors. For a party in good health, with plentiful supplies, it is the best point one can choose for a few months stay, when the object is merely to gain flesh and have a good time hunting and fishing on large lagoons, thirty miles in length, enter the ocean at this point, and to the south or Mosquito lagoon, can be reached the famous Indian River.

St. Augustine, though claiming attention from its delightful climate and the interest attached to its ruins, is not especially referred to, as not being in direct communication with the north. It has small sailing vessels, as well as New Smyrna, connecting with Jacksonville, and rail connection with the St. John's, but is a dear place to visit.

WHEN TO GO.

depends upon so many things that it is not an easy matter to advise correctly. If one wished merely to get rid of cold weather, then the first of December would be a better time, being sufficiently early, and in season to catch a parting touch of the hot season. The months of January, February and March are probably the best to spend in Florida; being the pleasantest there, as well as the most trying to the invalid at the North.

Perhaps a few facts as to climate will be pertinent to the subject, and are accordingly produced. By reference to

my note book of three years ago I find that the temperature, in January ranged from 28, to 80 deg.; was more equable in February and March, with less extremes, though growing warmer. The mean temperature of January was about 60 degrees, according to the only tables at present accessible the mean temperature in New York, for January, for 20 years, was 57 degrees, for February, 58 degrees, and for March, 63 degrees. In St. Augustine, for the same time and months, the means were, respectively, 57, 59 and 63 degrees, thirty degrees warmer than the mean temperature of West Point during the same period and months. At Key West, the extreme southern port of Florida and our Union, the range of the thermometer was nine degrees higher than at New York. The climate, however, is entirely modified, and on Indian River the change is much greater, temperature being several degrees warmer.

CAMPING OUTFIT.

With the object in view of spending two or three months in Florida at an expenditure of no more than a hundred dollars, the only mode of living practicable will be in the open air. To many of the readers of this paper, whose camp fires have gleamed in every corner of the Union, the proposition to camp in such a wild and delightful climate as that of Florida, would be hailed as likely to give the "substance of things hoped for." Let those who wish, patronize the hotels at a monthly expense exceeding our total outlay for the entire trip. Camping, however, is to be the manner of living, and to do this successfully, much is needed. If desired, this luxury can be dispensed with, and a shelter constructed with the stalks and leaves of the palmetto. To one "handy" with an axe and knife, and an old campaigner, this house-building would be a small matter. It is assumed, however, that the party be ignorant of all that pertains to camp life and needs to go provided with a shelter from the elements. Now tents can be bought in any variety, but what is really needed is—first, a tent to withstand the weather, and the greatest amount of room consistent with weight and bulk. A tent, large enough for a party of four, with room for "traps," and provisions for two months, can be made at an expense of about \$15, if made by the party, and of light, waterproof drilling. It should be about twelve feet long, with walls about four feet high, and a slanting roof, with no poles, and no ropes on the ground. Should be made so that it can be tightly closed at times. Fifteen dollars for a tent and thirty dollars for passage down amount to forty-five dollars already expended. Can we provision and provide for the welfare of the party with the remainder? Let us see.

After the tent poles are cut, at the place of camping, which should be upon fresh ground, in a rather airy situation, the objects to be provided for are—first, a heavy tarp, and we have a habitation. If a party of four start together something is saved to each individual, as the labor and expense of freight, etc., is much less borne individually. While one is driving tent pins and another cutting wood for fire, another can be preparing the food for cooking, while the fourth is hunting for the long "Spanish Moss," (Tillandsia,) for bedding. Provisions demand the first attention, and the first thing to be provided is a heavy hunter. Pork, then, must be taken, say fifty pounds; this may be enough and it may not; there may be an abundance of venison, when the pork will, of course, be consigned temporarily to solitary confinement; but the chances are, that pork will appear upon the table, or palmetto leaf, three times and more a day. Pork \$5; dry salted is best for transportation, and a course bag, denominated "gunny-bag," the best receptacle for it.

Some persons may need to be told, is sometimes called the staff of life. That depends wholly where it is. In some places it is made of secondary importance to whiskey, and the true Floridian regards the fluid that cheers, likewise inebriates, as the real staff and mainstay of his existence. When the whiskey is gone he is gone. When the popularly known "stuff" is gone, he can repair to the nearest hammock and eat a "palmetto cabbage." To me, satisfactory food is the first thing to be provided for the march loved whiskey. Flour for one person, two months, sixty pounds. Better take the self-raising flour, either Lecker's or Jewell Brothers', being in convenient packages, and ready for use by the addition of a little water and a stick, (not the metaphorical "stick,") it is much prized, and saves a great deal of labor. With the flour costing about \$3, and a box of good crackers, (better than flour, because they are ready cooked,) costing as much more, one will be prepared with all the farinaceous food he needs during his stay. A few pounds of meal, costing nothing worth calculating, should be added. A bushel or a barrel of good potatoes is necessary, and if those give out, sweet potatoes can be purchased at a dollar per bushel or less. Upon the man who would exclude the potato as a luxury dispensable. We can afford it, the quantity desired, and with so little cost, it remains the mainstay of our hundred dollars. Who does not remember the delicious, delicate, fragile, conceptions of potatoes sliced and prepared at the higher class restaurants? At least, who does not remember reading of them? Two dollars fifty for potatoes, and as much more for coffee. Nothing so helps to strengthen one after a heavy tramp, or long hunt, as a cup of good coffee. Carry it whole, and in a frying pan and pour it into a sugar-bag with an axe. Thus it is kept until needed, of refreshing strength and vigor. The condensed coffee is liked by some, and if it suits the taste, should be taken, as it saves much in bulk and preparation.

A dollar more needs to be added for this substitute. A little sugar, of course, unless one prefers "log sweetening," which latter is more liable to loss, being un-pick-up-able when split. A couple of pounds of condensed milk, costing but three or four dollars, will last a single person a long time. If this is taken the sugar may be dispensed with; if it is not, then take three dollars worth of cut leaf sugar. In a land of sugar cane one need not be without sweetening for his coffee. Salt and pepper, a few pickles, or pickled onions, and a little condensed beef, in all not exceeding three dollars; to which may be added, very gratefully, a choice lot of delicacies, such as nutmegs, and other things that we haven't got any further than the ladder, and have expended sixty-eight dollars already. The indispensable cooking utensils are few. First, as the chief friend of

For Forest and Stream,

WOODCOCK AND WOODCOCK SHOOTING.—NO. 2.

THE woodcock begins its yearly migration from its southern winter quarters to its more northern breeding grounds early in the spring, and makes its appearance with us about the latter part of February or the first week in March when the winter has been open and mild, but in seasons that have been blustery and cold, their travels are delayed as late as the first of April. They appear to cloase the progress of a southeasterly storm on which to make their journeys, and frequently after such rains, are found in great numbers scattered throughout the country.

Very soon after their arrival they begin laying and hatch their young in about the same time as the quail—three weeks before the period of incubation of the latter bird—and when sections of the country in which they breed are visited in early spring by severe snows and freshets, thousands of the young are destroyed, as in the past season, when very few broods escaped the heavy snow and rains experienced in the Middle and Northern States on the 23rd and 24th of April. I am not inclined to believe the woodcock as a rule raises a second brood, which I have heard argued, and it is only in "dry" years, as has been destroyed early in the season, can I think the parent birds begin to nest again, for our springs are too variable to regularly permit the hatching and rearing of a first, and to give time for the raising of a second before their moult time, which begins in August. I will not say the woodcock does not frequently have two broods, but feel convinced such is their habit only when deprived of their young by early spring rains or snow.

I have always looked upon the present law respecting woodcock as unjust and not giving the proper protection to the bird, and would advocate the close seasons to begin January 1st, and end September 30th. I have been particularly inquiring of my shooting friends who have been in quest of woodcock many times during the past summer, what had been the ratio of young birds to the old ones they had killed, and in almost every case found that where two or three were bagged, but one or two young were to be found, proving beyond doubt that the severity of the weather in the spring had destroyed the greater portion of broods, and the sportsman had been "killing the goose that laid the golden egg," cutting off the source of supply for the next season, and preventing the rearing of a second brood.

Granting that woodcock four years out of five are in condition to be shot in July, how much better, how much more sportsmanlike, should it be to allow them to remain until autumn, when no doubt can exist of their being in full plumage, strong and vigorous on the wing, and without the cares of a family?

Summer cock shooting when the mercury is among the nineties, and in swampy thickets where mosquitoes and flies are swarming in myriads, cannot possibly be compared to autumn shooting of the same bird. In the first season, we have it hardly two-thirds grown, often being tattered before we reach home, while in the latter we find it far more difficult object to bring down, much more puzzling in its flight, and worthy of the sportsman's skill.

About the middle of August the woodcock leave their old haunts in low wet localities apparently almost in a mass, to seek higher and more mountainous sections where they now pass undisturbed their moulting season, and to remain until early frosts drive them to more sheltered and swamplier grounds. It is believed that the birds take to the corn field to moult, but I think it safe to say they are only attracted thither in wet seasons for their usual food. I have shot them in such places quite frequently in July and the first of August, but have always noticed the ground was moist enough at the time to admit of their boring in search of worms, the larvae of insects, &c. In searching for food the woodcock appears to depend upon the sense of smell, and in one of the most interesting operations to the spot where a worm is hidden. Some years ago I secured a full grown bird, which had flown against a telegraph wire and injured its wings, and having furnished it with a supply of worms which I placed in a box of earth, turned it loose in a large enclosed summer house, and for several evenings watched it while feeding. Taking a position on one side of the box it would gently touch the earth in different places until its bill came finally on the spot where the worm was situated, when it was thrust downward to the nostrils, and the food secured, which it would swallow after throwing its bill up and that the worm might pass down end foremost.

During droughts in July when the smaller streams are dried up and the ground becomes parched, woodcock are driven to the cripples bordering our rivers and creeks in search of food, and great numbers are killed there. Sometimes when they are thus concentrated as they were in a season marked by dry weather is called a good one for woodcock; in one sense it is, namely, for their slaughter, but I should more appropriately term it a very bad one for the bird; indeed this shooting of cock, when they are collected together to a certain extent in places that are always moist, deprives the sportsman of a greater enjoyment in the fall, for I have then noticed the autumns are just as noted for their scarcity.

The woodcock has this year received a blow from which it will not soon recover, and if good laws looking to its protection in the summer, are not passed, in a few years we will have no cock shooting at all.

To insure success in autumn cock shooting, the sportsman should select a dog that will work carefully and slowly in cover and be not too anxious to disclose the bird he is pointing for, although woodcock lie well, they differ from the quail in not being quite so stubborn in their hiding.

In beating for quail in November we should never neglect working on the hill sides of second growth timber, or saplings adjacent to swampy bottoms, which come in our path for woodcock. Black alder margins of streams running through woodlands should be visited, for if any flights of birds have come in from more northern sections impelled to point to the South by still earlier frosts, a good sportsman be fortunate enough to find such a country, and be on the ground at the proper time in autumn, he will never forget it, and evermore denounce the shooting of woodcock in summer. H. HOSS.

the camper-out, is the frying pan. Never omit it. Let it receive early attention. It should be a foot in diameter, well made of wrought iron, and with a long handle. The handle is especially marked long in italics for the benefit of the novice in cooking over an open fire.

Next in order is the bake kettle, an article once in use among our ancestors a hundred years ago, or so, in the good old times; and to be found in every cracker family at the South at the present day. The camper-out should have a bake kettle at least a foot in diameter, and cost, with the frying pan, not over \$3. A quart tin cup, a tin plate, a knife and fork, and spoon, will be seen only to be appreciated by the knowing one. These may be duplicated, as the loss of either, though not wholly irreplaceable, might occasion discomfort. They cost but little, say a dollar or so. A sharp knife should be in camp, but we are not Yankees if we do not have a jack-knife in our pocket. An axe or hatchet should certainly be taken, say \$1 for a hatchet. A few matches, candles, a little soap, salve for bruises and liniment perhaps, should be taken, and two dollars will cover that whole bill.

For a complete list of small articles of use in camp, I would refer the reader to numbers of FOREST AND STREAM for October and November, 1873, where, in "Hints to Sportsmen," he will find many valuable and timely hints upon woodcraft and camp life.

As an extra expense, entailed in respect to clothing, nothing will be allowed for its purchase. If anything, there should be credit given for the amount saved by wearing old clothes the entire winter. Aim to dress comfortably, and be able at times to dress warmly. Take a good stock of old cast-off clothing and remember to donate it when you leave for the benefit of some one—you are sure to meet him—poorer than yourself. At least one pair army blankets, consisting of \$60, a rubber blanket, or better, a good one, costing \$2. A mosquito net, or bar, of fine lawn or mosquito netting, is absolutely necessary, as mosquitoes and sand flies fairly revel at times, and at such times—generally when the camper-out most desires repose—commit unsufferable depredations. Make the bar of fine lawn or cotton cloth six feet long, four broad and three high. This will shelter two persons, or one, and will cost about \$3. A sheet of fine muslin, or gauze, will be valuable in not travelling in the woods, and as he will not want to remain at all times in close vicinity to camp, and as the faculty of direction is not generally sufficiently developed in an amateur to enable him to wander far into the swamps without getting lost, one had better be taken. Expnd a few dollars in fish lines; good, strong bass lines and hooks, and some smaller ones for speckleback and smaller fish. These, with the expense of outfit, will cost at least five dollars, making a total expense for the whole trip of ninety dollars. This leaves \$10 for contingent expenses, which, by a judicious expenditure, may be made to conduce materially to the comfort of the camper-out. I flatter myself that the amount would not have remained had I not, by very careful calculation, reduced his wants to the minimum. Do not cast about for some means of spending this sum, though it may be small enough, but I think what I give upon it, at least until the very last week of camping. By the addition of a few dollars one can secure a most convenient arrangement called a "camp kit," containing everything desirable for cooking in a small space. In a large pail is packed frying-pan, plates, knives, forks, &c.—in fact, everything necessary to the wants of a party of six for the sum of a dozen dollars. And then there is the portable stove, which, weighing but a few small pounds, will prove a blessing in any camp. A kerosene stove is very convenient, but will necessitate carrying fuel, while for the camp stove, the fuel is at hand, only needing to be cut. I speak of these things lest any one should think me regardless of their comfort. It is possible that some desiderata may be omitted, but the main desires and wants at least, are provided for. In provisions there may not be quite enough, but I think what I have enumerated will supply the wants of a winter's stay. Fish and game will very likely aid greatly in providing for your wants; but then fish are sometimes very perverse and will not bite, and turkeys, quail and deer will persist in seeking themselves in inaccessible places. That ten dollars should be sufficient to cover all extra outfit for provisions. Now I expect some envying person will say, "You have not provided game and outfit, and I think you are necessary to one's comfort in a land unknown to him."

I know that. I didn't agree to; merely promised to take you to Florida and back, giving a month on the water, two on land, for one hundred dollars. I have done more than that. I have provided for your wants for that period, not taking into consideration the fact that your bare board at the North would cost you twice the amount I will to camp. You haven't allowed for the value of the cooking utensils, blankets, &c., which they have served your purpose, and you do not consider, though it is true as gospel, that you have, if an ordinary man, saved at least half the expense of clothing a winter's residence at the North would necessitate.

Really the trip to Florida has cost you nothing, and with a little more time and "faggerly" I might perhaps show that you had made money by the venture. Am, and you will come back with a renewed lease of life and rejoicing in regained strength, which of themselves, are inestimable and inalienable. A gun, by all means, should be taken, and if the choice lies between shot gun and rifle, take the former. With a shot gun one can secure a greater variety of game than with a rifle, and should be able to supply the camp. Do not get a muzzler if you can procure a breech loader. There is no comparison between them, and I unhesitatingly conceded the breech loader surpasses in safety, and rapidity of loading and firing. There is little choice in the various kinds, except in price; they are all generally safe enough, and the choice of selection will depend mainly upon the length of the purchaser's purse. The Remingtons manufacture the cheapest. The new side-action "Fox" gun is the best now produced, probably, and destined to hold at a high price for some time. Prices from about \$25 to \$40 for the latest and best. A Remington. A revolver is sometimes useful, but not necessary, unless one is expert enough to kill small game with it. My word for it, there will be no occasion, unless one

visits the wilder portions of Florida for its use upon larger game, if I may except an infrequent chance at deer or turkey. Take a few steel or brass shells for the breech loader, but let the bulk of them be paper, which, costing but \$1 per hundred, can be thrown away after discharged, and thus much weight of carriage and annoyance avoided. By oiling them well they will not stick in the breech, and will prove equally serviceable. Carry a quarter keg, fill with good powder, as it can be readily exchanged for other things, if not all needed. In short, take three sizes; a few pounds of buck; ten pounds No. 2, and ten of No. 6 or 8. This will give sufficient variety without too great weight. If caps are taken, choose the best Eley's. The cheaper grade of water proof at about \$1 per m. is good enough.

And now, if you would enjoy himself to the fullest extent, let him take a boat. Whether he camp on the coast or the St. John's, he will find himself sadly at loss for means of conveyance, unless he has a boat of his own. Good boats are scarce in Florida out of the cities, and cannot be obtained. It is not necessary that it be valuable or fast sailing, but it should combine safety with lightness and buoyancy. For merely coasting about the creeks and quiet portions of the inlets, a light boat, like a "dory," or gunning shif, is all that is needed. But for more extended voyaging, a larger one, built upon the same pattern, is what is wanted. When not in use, it should be drawn upon the sand and covered with palmetto leaves to keep the sun from warping it. A coat of copper paint is necessary to prevent the worms, in the brackish waters of the coast, from riddling it with holes.

It is thought that everything is now provided for a three-months trip, and affording a few words regarding the drawbacks to enjoying life in Florida, as elsewhere, this paper will be brought to a close.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

incident to a camp life in Florida, the insects take first rank. In fact, there are no other real causes for complaint. Mosquitoes undoubtedly take precedence of all others as the most blood-thirsty, persistent and numerous. They cannot be entirely avoided, though they may be kept at bay by the use of a good mosquito bar, large enough to cover the blanket and being in light; in the day time their depredations are confined to swamps and dark places, and at such times, which sometimes appear in clouds, bite like a bull-terrier, and sting like a red hot iron. They will crawl into your hair, nose, ears, unless much care is used, and withal, are undesirable neighbors. They bite principally in early morning and evening, but are very uncertain, and their mosquito is bad, the worst of all, there is one that can hold a candle (figuratively speaking), to the flea. In many things the flea, the wicked flea, is wholly unapproachable. He can jump farthest, hold his wind longest and bite the cussedest of any members of his tribe. Of all things the most annoying, he holds on, hits hard, and his persecutions end only with his death. He is a regular hard-shell Baptist; and if there is no place of future punishment in his creed, his victims are not likely to be any more than if. If one of these crustaceans takes up his abode with you, it is for life, and should at once be hunted down. But the flea is not indigenous to Florida, as is well known, and he has no particular State for habitat, though dwelling only in certain places. If the camp be pitched in an old plantation, or near a family of crackers, where canine and porcine quadrupeds do abound, then look out for fleas. Camp on fresh ground, near fresh water, or in a swamp, and you may be exempt from their ravages. Should a flea obtain a lodgment in your garments, (you will know it at once,) lose no time in doffing your clothes and instituting a thorough and vigorous search. Remain out a week rather than carry him to camp. These are extreme measures not recommended—only suggested.

Scorpions sometimes alarm the camper by suddenly appearing from under an overturned piece of bark, or perhaps from under a blanket. They are not very common, and their sting, though painful, is not fatal. There is no danger from them unless suddenly grasped or confined in the clothing. They are very disagreeable visitors, however, and one that I happened to take in my hand once, gave a rude shock to my nerves, though it did not bite. It said that salt and vinegar are good for the bites of mosquitoes, take tar and oil and smear the face and hands, though there is a feeling against such a remedy. Ammonia is recommended, though of little use. Fear of snakes is almost wholly groundless. Though many varieties exist in Florida, there are but two to be feared, the moccasins and rattlesnake. The former is in great abundance in the swamps, though the rattlesnake is not common. Both are exceedingly venomous, and their bites speedily prove fatal. There is little danger to be apprehended, except from snakes in the grass; the danger being in stepping upon one unawares. There are many remedies which may be spoken of in the next article, but the one surest in effect and most generally in use is whiskey in large doses and soon taken. This may account for the general and widespread use of that article, as it is in great demand, and there are many who believe that a remedy of prevention is worth an ounce of cure, and act accordingly.

HEALTHFULNESS

of the country is the first consideration. It has been abundantly and conclusively shown that Florida is tolerably free from any endemic disease. The climate of the coast is remarkably salubrious and conducive to health. Except in the near vicinity of swamps, and along the rivers and fresh water lakes in summer, there is no cause for alarm, and one can preserve his health with tolerable care. A winter's residence in any section of the coast is not likely to give one who is in good health, and justly dreaded—the "shakes," have camped in swamps and marshes night after night and have passed weeks upon the banks of rivers and lakes, with no covering over me at night except my blanket and mosquito bar, and have yet to feel the slightest touch of fever. I have known of instances of fever the first season, but do not think the disease was contracted there. So far as my observation extends, I am inclined to agree fully with one better qualified to judge than myself, that "Florida possesses a much more agreeable and salubrious climate than any other State or Territory in the Union." FRED BEVERLY.

—The average temperature of St. Augustine, Florida, for September, was about 70 degrees.

Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Culturists' Association.

SETH GREEN HONORED.—We learn from the Rochester Democrat that the Societe d'Acclimation de Paris has requested and obtained permission of Seth Green to translate his work on Trout Culture into the French language. The request urges that such translation would be of great service to Frenchmen. The honor is well merited, showing that his labors and talents are appreciated abroad, as well as at home.

—Fishermen will do well to observe that, in accordance with a law passed by the last Legislature, the Board of Fishery Commissioners give notice that black-bass spawn from the first day of May until the fifteenth day of July, pickered spawn in March, April and May, pike and perch in April, May and June, sunfish in June and July, trout from the fifteenth of August until the first of April, yellow perch in March, April and May, catfish in June and July, during which time it is unlawful to take the said fishes. The penalty for having any of these fishes in possession during the times mentioned is \$5.

AQUARIA AT THE STATE FAIR.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Among the many attractive things shown last week at Rochester hardly any interested, instructed and amused more people than the fine display of fish exhibited by Seth Green. While many points of seeming attraction were, at times, almost deserted, these beautiful aquaria were densely surrounded at all times, and it was almost impossible for your correspondent to fairly see the collection, and by the courtesy of Mr. Green he was admitted within the circle. The arrangement was excellent. The tanks of clear glass were around a large circle, open freely on the outside, but shaded by a canvas cover, under which were gracefully hung globes of gold and other brilliant fish. A line passed over all the tanks and kept them fresh, clear and aerated, and the fish were all lively and active. A description of all that was there open to every eye would be very valuable to your readers, but the time of your correspondent was far too limited to permit suitable notes to be taken. Among the more interesting fish to sportsmen were the young Kennebec salmon, the small Sacramento and Pacific salmon, the brook trout, the latter beautifully shown, and the famous grayling, with some distinctive females hatched from eggs obtained by Mr. Green in Michigan. The gayety bass were well represented by specimens of black bass, Oswego bass, strawberry bass, rock bass, and rock fish bass, and the bright-headed sunfish, familiar to recollections of pink hook ventures, delighted the little ones held up to look. One large tank was filled with a great variety of fish. Bass, gar fish, turtles, crabs, eels, trout, scurgeon, and a dozen other wrigling, creeping and crawling forms were all living in peace, even the live pickered being "for this occasion only" well conducted—probably being a vegetarian reformer at this peace congress—and looking through this aquatic mass were dozens of wondering eyes that seemed never to tire of seeing so clearly the life that goes on under the surface.

The effect of seeing the crowd through the glass and water was very dull. The motion and refraction of the water mingled the features of the faces pressed to the glass with the fins within, not one's studies of the finny denizens were interrupted by a series of eyes, mouths, and noses in kaleidoscopic confusion; very unscientific, but equally amusing. It was a valuable lesson among the many at the fair, and well appreciated. Many thousands saw it and went from it with new ideas and freshly awakened interest in our valuable fish, and it is to be hoped that some one will, another year, show in as attractive a way our wild game birds and animals, and with each variety mention its breeding season and the proper time for legally killing it.

Mr. Green could present his fish at an annual meeting of the American Fish Culturists' Association, if these beautiful aquaria were made, and many would value the opportunity to deliberately study the classes of fish and their peculiar habits.

UNITED STATES FISH COMMISSION,
DEPARTMENT OF THE PACIFIC COAST,
McCLOUD RIVER, CALIF., September 23d, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

We receive from Mr. P. Rockwood, Esq., Superintendent of Fisheries at Salt Lake City, Utah, interesting accounts of the shad, salmon and oysters which Mr. Stone has introduced there. Some of the young shad which were left there last year on the overland trip with shad to California, have been seen within a few weeks, and are about three inches long. Of the California salmon eggs which Mr. Stone sent there first Fall, ninety per cent. are now out of the young salmon, but owing to the loss of these eggs, ninety per cent. have. Some were put into artificial ponds, and some into the tributaries of the Jordan River. The fish in the streams are doing better than those in artificial ponds. Their size at ten months varies from four to six inches in length. Various experiments were tried with the oysters left there this summer from the California aquarium car. Three pools were made in Great Salt Lake, but owing to the large amount of clouds and uncommon freshets in the mountains, an unusual amount of sediment has been brought down, and has covered the deposits, so that no live ones have been found among them. Two deposits were made in fresh water, and in one of them no live ones were found, and in the other several dead ones and a few live ones were seen. A deposit was made in the headwaters of a small creek, and in a week it was into which the lake flows at high water, and in both of these deposits the oysters are doing very well. The lobsters left there to date, 1874, from the California aquarium car, have not been heard from. Mr. Rockwood has recently taken a few mountain hermit— which are rare in the Territory, except at very high altitudes—and he intends to try the experiment of propagating them. He also writes with a letter in order for one hundred and fifty thousand (150,000) more California salmon eggs of this year's taking. Very truly yours, M. L. PENN.

FISH CULTURE IN NEW JERSEY.—Negotiations have been opened for the purchase of Lake Weewanape, Connecticut Farms, Union County, N. J. The price fixed is \$300,000, and the transfer is to be made on Tuesday next. The lake covers an area of 200 acres, and is well timbered with the best species of trout and salmon. It will be divided off into compartments, so that the several species of fish in its waters may be divided from each other. It is said that the negotiations are being conducted in the interest of the Prussian Government, and that the salmon will be taken to Prussia to stock the rivers of that country.—N. Y. Times, 27th.

Few things are more willfully treacherous than a newly tarred boat turned keel up on the beach. A man who sits down on one is apt to grow misanthropic, moody and inactive when he attempts to rise; and no matter how many tailors' bills he owes, he is pretty sure to require a re-seat in his pants.

Natural History.

AN ANCHORITE.—There is an attractive strip of woods in Beverly called Snake Hill, which an enterprising gentleman is opening to the public, constructing roads through it, and bringing out its hidden beauties. As one of his workmen was splitting open a large log, nearly three feet in diameter, he found carved, near the heart, a figure of an anchor six inches in length. The log had been split with powder, and consequently the annular rings could not be counted, but it is thought that the tree was not less than ninety years old. The figure, which is solidly filled with pitch, was not deeply cut, probably only through the liber and cambium layer of the young tree.

If the handiwork of the person who carved it could speak, what a history it could unfold of the silent processes of nature. First, after the healing of the wound, and the forming of the liber, or inner bark; then the layer of wood which, as the inner bark is exposed to the elements, and by the dropping away of the outer, hardens, is surrounded by another layer, and so on till the once living outer sheathing of wood becomes hard and sapless heart. In all these years the shape of the anchor is retained, to be brought to light years after its author has returned to dust.

THE HAYDEN EXPEDITION.—Special dispatches from the Hayden Expedition have been received of importance. The results are far beyond the work of previous years. A new pass has been discovered over the main divide low enough for a railroad to the Gunnison Valley, the richest region of the Rocky Mountains. The finest collection of fossil remains ever found in America, has been discovered by Professor Cope, paleontologist, on the shore of the ancient ocean in New Mexico. Forty-seven specimens were found in one day. The megatherium, the mastodon, and all classes of saurian monsters illustrating the gigantic natural wonders of extinct ages are among them.

MATING OF PIGEONS.—Seeing in many numbers of your invaluable paper invitations to fanciers to send you accounts of extraordinary mating or mating among birds, I take the liberty of sending the following as likely to interest brother fanciers. I have now in my loft a pair of an owl cock whom I mated with the hen of the same kind; they lived harmoniously together, and raised last season five pairs of young. During the winter I had the misfortune to lose the hen, when the cock, being a lively little fellow, set about finding another wife for himself. After a few days he succeeded in finding a wife in an unnamed agate hen, who in due course laid the usual couple of eggs, he (the owl) residing there now in incubating them; but when living about the loft I noticed he was paying marked attention to a blue Antwerp, who, in a fortnight after the agate laid, also laid him a couple of eggs, the owl, in the most complacent manner, assisting both his wives; the result being that the agate's eggs are hatched, and the young ones are progressing favorably, the owl regularly feeding them, and also assisting the Antwerp in incubating her eggs, which are not above ten days. If they also hatch, I will write you further on the subject, but I think that, as the young already hatched get bigger, the owl will find plenty to do to help the one hen.

THE MICHIGAN GRAYLING.

I HAVE just returned from a visit to the Au Sable. There I made acquaintance for the first time with the American grayling, which I found to be no myth, but a numerous and rising branch of the salmon family. The grayling is a beautiful fish, and at this season is in fine condition. It spawns in May. I seemed to me more gamey than a humpback, but he observed in many kinds of fish, however. The flesh of the grayling is sweet and delicate, but lacks the high flavor of trout and other fish of the salmon family.

These fish are certainly abundant in the Au Sable and its branches, in the Hersey and in the Manistac, and probably other streams in Northern Michigan. The latter stream is, as yet, comparatively untouched by the angler. All are easily accessible, and afford the finest fly-fishing. The Au Sable is a stream to captivate the heart of an angler or the eye of a painter; water clear as crystal, flowing swiftly over sand gravel and clay, winding between banks clothed with the "forest primeval," and affording charming spots for camping and the "noontide roast."

I was fortunate on this visit to the Au Sable in being a guest of Mr. D. H. Fitzhugh, Jr., of Bay City, who, besides his discovery and patron of the American grayling. Fish culturists and anglers have put him on the roll of honor in that capacity, and he must stand it, whether posterity can or not. Besides filling this honorable office gracefully, Mr. Fitzhugh is a most hospitable and genial gentleman and a true angler, able to quote his line of Horace or Goldsmith apropos, and to cast his line with equal precision into that of any right to the officials will have to meet us in the still. Len Jewell, the "brave boy" who accompanies him on all his hunting and fishing expeditions, rises above the emergencies of shooting a rapid, or pitching a camp, as he does in stature above the heads of his countrymen. Fortunate are they who go into the woods with two such companions. B. F. BOWLES.

CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC PARKS,
NEW YORK, Oct. 4, 1874.

- Animals received at Central Park Menagerie for the week ending October 3d, 1874.
- One brown Pelican, *Pelecanus fusces.*
- One Sharp-shinned Hawk, *Accipiter fuscus.* Presented by Mr. E. B. Gleason.
- One Flying Squirrel, *Pteromys volucella.* Presented by Miss Mary A. Cole.
- W. A. COSKIN.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

LILIUM JAPONICUM LONGIFOLIUM.



"Smithson," of Paris, Mo., asks us to give him and others a description of this surpassingly beautiful lily, and its method of cultivation. We comply with pleasure, and place at the head of this article a well executed illustration of this celebrated lily. The japonicum longifolium is, as you will observe, somewhat of a trumpet-shaped flower, of the purest pearly whiteness. When fully grown, and under good aspect, it is from four to four and a half inches in length, and rich in all the developments of a perfect flower. It is also a perfectly hardy and healthy plant, in which it differs somewhat from another and very valuable flower called the liliium lancifolium, which will be spoken of in a future number of this paper.

The longifolium rarely exceeds two feet in height, and a medium is generally found to be eighteen inches. The bulbs are generally small, and of compact and finer scales. It is not at present grown in such numbers as it should be, but we believe the time is not far distant when it will take a foremost rank among our choice bulbs of the outdoor as well as indoor garden. It need only to be known more fully to be thoroughly appreciated. Among its many recommendations to favor it, that it can be forced with great success. It is admirably adapted for all the uses to which we put our favorite potted plants. We have frequently grown them in the house with the very best success. If our friend Smithson will only follow our directions he will find himself in possession of the most beautiful flower of the floral catalogue, and at almost any season of the year. The soil we have found best adapted for the growth of the above bulb has been composed, when of a made soil, of a friable nature—say loam or peat, and sand, as follows: One part yellow loam, one part silver sand, one part of old peat soil, and one part of decayed soil from forest leaves. If to these you add half a pint of pulverized charcoal, or charcoal dust, you have the best compost to be had for your plants, either for the garden out of doors or the pots within doors. If you choose to give a stimulus to your plants, you should add another part of old, well rotted cow manure. Plant your bulbs, if for out of doors, at a depth of four and a half to five inches, and if for pots a little less. In winter cover the outdoor plants with dry leaves or straw. When once well planted they need not be removed oftener than once in three years, and then only to recuperate and replant.

About the middle of April they will commence to grow quite rapidly, and will now absorb considerable water. The best way will be to apply with a garden syringe tepid water at evening. If you have them under glass, or in frames—as they can thus be grown well in common glass houses—they will need a good circulation of air. I have raised them under glass frames with sun heat alone.

Here a peculiarity of culture not common to many other plants is necessary for our bulbs. From June 1st to the 6th you will fill your pots to the brim with a turf or peat, leaving the stem bare, which will send out its strong tap roots in abundance. Now you will tie up your stems to neat stakes, and give your plants an abundance of light and air. About the 20th of June you should water them copiously with soft water, which can be made as follows: Take one peck of soot and eight gallons soft water; stir it, let it settle, then carefully skim off the top, and it is ready to use from a common watering pot. When the flower buds appear, if you wish to hasten them, you can do so by placing them in a warm room kept moist and close. Your bulbs, being natives of Japan, will at this stage bear a considerable degree of heat, and repay you all your care. As soon as your plants have ceased to bloom, place them in full sunlight, to well ripen the bulbs. Gradually diminish the waterings until you find your bulbs quite dry, and when the stalks are dead cut them, and place the pots in a good dry place until the next season. Then turn them out of their pots, and select the best bulbs for replanting again in pots, and the rest you may plant in a bed in the garden to recuperate for a later bloom in the fall.

Now let none of our readers fall of raising good, handsome Japan lilies next year. If they do it will not be the fault of OLLIPOP QUILL.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THAXTER, St. Louis.—Can you tell me anything concerning the "Cassady grape"—what color, what habit, time of ripening," etc.

This grape was a chance seedling, produced in the garden of H. P. Cassady, Philadelphia, Pa. The bunch is of a medium size, and compact, and the skin is slender. The berries are of medium size, round, of a pale green color, and covered with a delicate white bloom. When this grape becomes very ripe we have noticed that its color changes to a light yellow. The skin is quite thick, but a little tough. The fruit is very sweet and pulpy, and has a peculiar sweetness, unlike any other grape we have eaten.

Ripe about the same time as the Catawba. The vine is a moderate growing one, by no means a rambler, yet it is exceedingly productive. The leaves are tender, and hot sunshine will sometimes scald them, particularly if the vine grows in very southern and southeastern localities. It is very desirable as a good grape, as it rarely rots, and does not mildew. You should grow this grape on northern exposure. If you would have good, large, rich fruit. Set this vine in a rich, rather sandy soil, on either a northeastern or a northern exposure, and take good care of it, and we venture to predict complete satisfaction. A fine spire wine can be made from this grape, and will keep growing better and better with age.

OLIPPO QUILL.

MARSHALL, of Tennessee.—"What is this sand?" It belongs to one of the most interesting studies of ages past. It is, when strictly defined, one of a species of the infusoria, which existed before the deluge. This is the house of an antediluvian insect, whose extreme minuteness is such that sometimes more than a million of them are found in a cubic inch of chalk. They were so extremely small, and so miraculously prolific, that their "houses" built up that those large mountains, made up of calcareous substances, crinapages, hold so important a place in the mineral crust of the globe. To the microscopist of today they stand revealed as the triploli of commerce. Some of the triploli are of a red color, and are familiar to every horse painter. Our servants use the coarser sorts to scour and keep bright the kitchen utensils. It is called the oscurous structure of the infusoria.

OLIPPO QUILL.

H. H. T., Esq., Randolph, New York.—I received your package containing the "grasshopper parasites." They are the same kind of an insect that I saw ten years ago, when they produced the most terrible mortality among the grasshoppers. At that period the whole of the grasshoppers disappeared; they were literally eaten up. It was, I recollect, a theme of every day comment, yet to the best of my knowledge there was no scientific examination made at the time. This parasite, according to my own investigations, is an unknown depredator upon grasshopper life. I will let you know the result of my future investigations upon this subject.

OLIPPO QUILL.

The Kennel.

THE WEBSTER SETTERS.

BY GEORGE W. BLUNT.

Being the person who had the first brace of these dogs imported into this country, I will give their history and pedigree.

While on a visit to Daniel Webster, Esq., at Marshfield, I had a pointer bitch which I bought of the Earl of Derby's game keeper. My friend Charles King, who was with me, had a pointer dog, a very fine one, and Mr. Webster was very much interested in their performance when after woodcock. I told him there was a breed of dogs in Scotland far superior—the Duke of Gordon setters—which I could not get, as I was not an F. F. V.; that he might get it if he went abroad. He said if he did he would try. I put it down among great men's promises, and soon forgot it.

In December, 1839, I received a note from Mr. Webster, who had arrived from England, stating that he had a brace of Duke of Gordon setters for me, which I found on board the London packet—John Griswold's line. The dog was named Rake, and the bitch Rachel. The pair were the handsomest I ever saw—gentle and intelligent, with most acute powers of scent.

The pair were sired out of different mothers by Regent, who was bought by the Earl of Chesterfield at Tattersall's as a stud dog, for seventy-five guineas. Rachel dropped eleven pups soon after she arrived in this country, which were distributed among the friends of Mr. Webster and myself.

The dogs, I may add, were obtained through Sir Henry Hallford, the King's physician. After shooting over them for six seasons, Mr. Webster (who went off politically with Mr. Tyler—I stuck to Mr. Clay) demanded a separation of the dogs, he taking to Rachel, and I taking to Rake as most appropriate. I have a picture of Rake, taken in the act of pointing, which describes him far better than I can write; but a handsome, more delicate, intelligent dog never ranged a field. I have known him to point an English snipe over forty yards off. Rake died in 1844, but I kept up the breed, and shot over those of my own raising until 1856. Of Rachel's "mourning" I know not.

THE PESTIFEROUS PRACTICE OF SETTERS RETRIEVING.

NEW YORK, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—

In direct contradiction to all theories and most experiences, your correspondent, E. S. Carman, tries to convince us of the utter uselessness of retrieving, and its ruinous effects on setters. The argument he uses has certainly the merit of ingenuity, and, to the eye, might seem plausible; but they cannot and will not be accepted as proof by others. Whether his experience is made up of exceptional, not applicable instances, I cannot say, but to judge from his conclusions, and taking into consideration his previously expressed ideas on "reduced mongrelism," and his avowed preferences in that direction, it would not be the strongest thing were it even so.

I fail to see what connection there is between staunchness and retrieving. Real staunchness, as I understand the quality, cannot be whipped into a dog; it is "bred in the bone," and under reasonable treatment—aye, sometimes even under the most improper usage—is sure to develop itself, if the first consideration of "blood" has not been neglected, and cannot be affected by the cultivation of the setter's instinctive love of fetching. If you desire, by being permitted to retrieve, is led to flush game, and to pick up your mind that by looking back you will find something radically and unalterably wrong!

That retrieving should effect a reversion from *stunning* and pointing to *setting* and pointing, can just as little be sustained by experience. Who has not frequently seen a setter in the act of retrieving, when close on

to the bird, make detours according to the varying current of air bearing the scent, showing conclusively that he was absolutely and literally *following his nose and not looking for the bird!* While hunting last Fall I crossed a mountain that had been swept by fire, leaving the ground covered with wild ash, and an incident that seemed very much *appropos* in this connection occurred to me there: A grouse rose wild and was killed, falling in full view of where I stood. After reloading I gave my little *retrieving* setter—not more than four or two years old, the order "Lead bird." The dog had seen the bird fall, and with fire, leaving the ground covered with wild ash, and an incident that seemed very much *appropos* in this connection occurred to me there: A grouse rose wild and was killed, falling in full view of where I stood. After reloading I gave my little *retrieving* setter—not more than four or two years old, the order "Lead bird." The dog had seen the bird fall, and with

This is a single instance, which no doubt many a sportsman can multiply ad infinitum from his own observations.

The pointing before fetching is, to my mind, by no means essential; it is pretty and nothing more. The most killing and staunchest working dogs I have ever seen could not be induced to point dead, and they furnished the most unanswerable arguments against the theory that retrieving can only be obtained at the expense of staunchness, by invariably pointing any fresh bird that happened to be on their path while in search of the dead, their merrily seething powers enabling them to discern between dead or wounded and alive, and never once leaving them astray.

And now, as a conclusion, I call attention to a great inconsistency in Mr. Carman's own arguments. He says in the enumeration of the points and virtues of a thoroughly house-broke dog: "He seeks, finds and fetches any article from a three cent piece to a handkerchief, ball, or hat." Why is such stress laid on this, when he intends to say to the dog in the field, for which he has with great care prepared him: "You shall not fetch; retrieving is not only no part of a setter's education, but it is essential to the success of his leads in the field!"

In these times of breed leaders and general expeditiousness, we cannot afford to waste precious moments in appearing personally in the role of retrievers, and I emphatically endorse your opinion that it is a vital part of a setter's education, and greatly enhances his value. GUY.

THE SETTER IN AMERICA AND ENGLAND.

BY "LIDSTONE."

If a man keeps a setter in America, he wants a "general dog," as we call it in this country. By that an American means a dog that finds, and points, and retrieves, and that will go through thick underwood, thorns, and so on; but an Englishman does not look for *pointing* in his "general utility" dog—simply he wants a dog that ranges close, and drops to shot or wing.

Years ago pointing dogs were used for pheasants as well as partridges, and almost all the old portraits represent them with a pheasant in their mouths. In the old *Sporting Magazine* there is an engraving of an old short-tailed pointer (the original was, I think, by the celebrated Abraham Cooper, the Royal Academician), who has one pheasant in his mouth, and is pointing another before he brings it back.

The retriever is a comparatively modern invention; our forefathers made their dogs do anything—but then, dog breaking was at its zenith. No gamekeeper could get a situation unless he could break pointers; and what is more, every man who shot knew how the dogs ought to be used.

It is a common opinion—indeed, it is my opinion—that you imperil the staunchness of a dog, and his position in the hunt, by "retrieving" a bird, or taking a retrieve if, though a great deal depends upon the man himself; and unless the sportsman is thoroughly at heart a lover of the dog, he is very much tempted to "lie on" his dog directly he has shot at or crippled a bird, and to do so in ruin to the dog.

In my work on the dog I have been a little severe on those who profess to break setters with bells; but setters vary so much in temperament and general disposition, that I incline to the opinion they may be more readily trained to anything than any other dog in the world. There is also the undoubted fact that American sportsmen, second to no men who shoot in the four quarters of the globe, use setters for woodcock shooting in swamps and thorny brakes, and that they do their work well where the ordinary spaniel would be too slow. But especial training, as well as a marked fitness of disposition and constitution, is desirable for the purpose, and the physical fitness of the dog is of the greatest consequence. Setters are not by nature dogs to be hunted through covert, and for such purposes it is better to have a dog that will creep under than go over thorns or furze.

If a setter is good, I have no prejudice about his breed or color, though I have about the purity of his blood, the form of his frame, and the texture of his coat. "Droppers," as dogs half pointer are called, are frequently good droppers in their first generation, but I never saw the produce of a drop that was worth a shilling. I would never breed them, for it is decidedly the way to deteriorate setter blood, as directly you let them out of your hands they may be used to propagate their race by unscrupulous or unprincipled persons.

I cannot recommend any special breed of setters for American shooting; it will not be the breed that will suit, but the individual specimen. As, however, the dog ought to be contented he should have a considerable portion of white about him, and failing that he would be, I should say, very hard to find when on his point, whether he wears bells or no; for, of course, just when the sound is most required the dog is, of course, and a white croquet collar, (such as is used to distinguish greyhounds, I believe,) would be a sore impediment in the American jungle.

I am not sufficiently experienced in retrieving setters to say which they are a dislike to lifting woodcocks; but certainly English retrievers object to them at first, and some dogs never get over their antipathy. This might be got over by the early training of the setter to retrieve, and the accomplishments should be taught when he is not over four months old; whilst ordinary setters' work is not commenced until he is twelve or fourteen months, or even later.

I recollect breaking a capital black, hute and tan dog to retrieve, commencing with him at three months. He worked at retrieving until he was a year old, when he took his course of setter-breaking with the others. I sold him, on his merits as a setter, to an excellent sportsman, and heard nothing of him for a couple of years after, when his owner said, "In addition to his other qualities, what an excellent retriever he was." The friend discovered quite by accident, and Robin now takes the place of two dogs on

the moors, and, though both retriever and setter, he is, I believe, as steady as ever, singly or in company.

On the moors I prefer the dog which finds a wounded or downed bird, and then, if the man chases it, if the man chases it, will drop and remain down until he returns. This shows a good deal of sagacity on the dog's part, and a confidence in the setter's steadiness; and I have frequently seen Scotch keepers do it, though contrary to my canon, that in shooting all excitement and hurry on the part of man or dog is a mistake, and the consequences are not uncommonly disastrous.

By a "certain" dog—such as I saw worked in the Highlands last August by a friend's keeper, (which dogs, by the way, I subsequently purchased for Russia), with certain dogs you may take any liberty, and David never hesitated to chase a cripple after one of his dogs had found it; and the only thing he did as he stalked back over the heather was to say in his deep bass voice, which seemed to me nearly as round and mellow as Lablach's, "Good dog? seek about now." Still, though David was as good a man with dogs as it has ever been my lot to go out with, and his setters were almost faultless, I experienced the sort of fierce feeling which comes over one when an amateur "sings flat," or the "gentleman who plays the fiddle so beautifully," (and who, by the way, is no larvish of it,) is "slopping" out of time instead of stopping altogether.

I wonder what effect retrieving has upon the setter's range. Does it in a great way contract it? for that in Scotland would be fatal things. Indeed, the English breaking in partridge fields has a tendency to spoil the sweep of a setter for grouse, and to make him too anxious to be within hail. I have seen many a good worker frightened at the long stretch of moor before him when first cast off on a hillside, and quite bewildered at finding himself, as David called it, "alone on the ocean." Some dogs have in this way been lost at once and forever. I remember once one brace purchased by a young member of the "Upper House," who thought he had got a bargain—and they were in one sense, for they never cost him anything to keep. They turned their backs to each other and raced off, one north, as his gillie told me, and the other "south"; and he added, "As the wether's roan, if they go on lang enough praps they'll joost meet." "And did you never see them again, Sandy?" I asked. "No," he replied, in guttural accents, in a way which I can't describe, and with a severe wrinkle of his eye, "but when the grouse on the next moor sold his dead lambs' skins next year, twa of 'em were liver and white!"

I can imagine nothing more utterly hateful than a bad dog on the moors, where all your sport, possibly for the only fortnight you can spare, depends upon the dogs, which probably are short in number and shorter still in quality—a dog that won't range until he catches sight of a group of those weird Scotch keepers, at which he dashes with frantic bounds and loud yelps; or, if he has handed up a grouse, which falls a few yards ahead, saunters no to it in a leisurely way, and proceeds to crack the bones.

I saw a liver pointer loosed from a bundle of dogs once in the next moor to ours, which commenced rolling instead of ranging, and so continued for about a quarter of an hour, when they caught him and let loose his brother, (to all appearance, a setter), and he rolled on.

The dogs seemed a mystery to their owners as well as to us, and frightened at the kilts worn by their masters, (for the first time probably, judging by the whiteness of their knees); and upon making inquiry we found that they were English manufacturers—one of them, his English valet told us, "the largest tape maker in England." This information was vouchsafed as we overtook the scimitars with the game pointers, which he contained, so our gillie declared, a good deal of leather and three grouse, though we heard a good deal of unmeaning. The head gillie explained that he really thought the gentlemen might have killed more, only their dogs "wouldn't" let the grouse alone. "They shot one of their dogs," the stunted English-grown boy said, "but, (he added apologetically,) I don't believe as they aimed at him."

I can't say for the truth of it, but they tell me the dogs were shot every day, and that as every dog disappeared the tape-maker and his party did better. The reports of the guns as we now and then worked near their "dyke" much resembled fire-bird, and sometimes there was a volley, I suppose at a single bird; whilst now and then one of their best dogs would be seen full chase on the sky-line after a black spook which did not fly more than a couple of feet from the earth. In some instances, and by receding from a dog's head match on the horizon, and the fluttering of a kilt in full pursuit. Yelps would then be heard faintly in the distance, from which we argued that a bird was wounded, that it had been overtaken by a dog misnamed or nicknamed a pointer, that the gillie had been also in hot chase, but that he had not come on the scene in time to prevent "Scamp yer bric" from bolting "feathers and all"—London, Feb.

THE DACHSHUND.—I was absent from the "old country," one-and-twenty years, occupied in racing, steeplechasing, and fishing. Whilst abroad I had a great fancy for this game little hound, and have still, as my first specimen I had never provoked in my life, and by receding from a dog's head in one of the large government forests in Ulster Britany, I came across a good old sportsman, over seventy years of age, who had been the greater part of his life in Germany. He assured me "my little hounds were all wrong—that they should not have crooked legs." He said, and in which I fully agree, that "the crooked fore-leg had come merely because they had been badly handled and cared for in the first instance, and by receding from a dog's head in one of the large government forests in Ulster Britany, I came across a good old sportsman, over seventy years of age, who had been the greater part of his life in Germany. 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Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN OCTOBER.

- Black Bass, microperca edulis, microperca nitridum. Striped Bass, Roccus harelotti. Weakfish, Sciaenops ocellatus. Bluefish, Menidia menidia.

SOUTHERN WATERS. Pompano, Front (black bass). Sheepshead. Salmon, in two species. Kingfish. Sea Bass. Crayfish, Kingfish. Striped Bass. Rockfish.

FISH IN MARKET.—Mr. Blackford of Fallow market has been receiving the delicious smelt for the past week, from both Maine and Connecticut where it is captured in immense numbers. This fishery is gradually expanding and promises to become much more important from year to year. Salmon are also flowing hither from the Nutmeg State, but to us they seemed rather diminutive after seeing their ponderous congeners of the West. Very few Spanish mackerel are in market except those on ice; so the indications are that this lethargic pabulum will be a rarity in a few days. Lake Superior is sending hither large quantities of white fish of excellent gastronomic quality; while New Jersey furnishes a liberal supply of weak fish, halibut, blue fish, soles and flounders, and sea bass. Scallops, which are rapidly supplanting clams, owing to their greater delicacy of flesh and better digestive quality, are quite profuse. The larger number come from Maine, and the adjoining coast. The only unusual species of the flumy tribe which we beheld were the tapering, lance-headed gar-fish, and the baracouta, a denizen of the southern waters, which was caught off the Florida coast. This presents a close resemblance in bodily outline to the salmon family, but the likeness goes no further. Its head is long and pointed, the lower jaw overlapping and terminating in a small dilated knob. The upper maxilla contains four large teeth at the anterior termination, and the lower, only one, for which there is a small round receptacle in the outer end of the upper jaw, so that the mouth can be closed without inconvenience, an impossible feat if the cavity were absent. The flesh of this species is said to be highly edible. The body has a length of three feet, including the head, the latter being about one-fourth the length of the former, and the weight is about eleven pounds. This is the first of its species sent here the present season, so possesses interest for the lover of fish.

AS OUTRAGE.—We have done our best this year to acquaint our readers with eligible fishing grounds, and have taken particular pains to send parties to Twin Lake, in Connecticut. We are informed by an authority not likely to be mistaken that travel lines are in use in Twin Lake, lines baited with their hundreds of hooks; also that parties residing about the lake were in the habit of seining, and that quite lately a haul of five barrels of black bass had been made. Will our numerous friends at Twin Lake look into the matter? Wholesale work of this character will very certainly deprive Twin Lake of all attractions, at least for fishermen. We trust this is not another case of killing the goose which lays the golden eggs.

—We are pleased to learn by a card in the Boston Journal that the wholesale slaughter of fish at Quincy Point, Mass., recently by the use of submarine explosives was not so successful as "outrage" as the published accounts have led us to infer. It says:

"The facts are simply these: The Messrs. Phillips Bros., well known and skillful divers, residents of Quincy Point, have just returned from their summer job at Black Island, New York, and laying on board a small quantity of 'dynamite,' the new explosive, to gratify the curiosity of friends and citizens, and to show the effect of this powerful article, arranged for a harmless experiment in the deep water at the Point. The experiment was successful and gratifying to the spectators, but the afterpiece was wholly unexpected, and was a great surprise to all present, as none, or but a few bass had been seen or at least caught there. The impression sought to be conveyed by your informant that the humane and very respectable divers, as all who know them will testify, ever entertained the 'brilliant idea of killing and capturing whole shoals of mackerel' by any such method is simply absurd."

NEW JERSEY.—Waretown, Oct. 5th, 1874.—No sheepsheads caught for the last week, but several good catches of striped bass are reported. Cambridge, the fisherman, caught twenty-three near the Great Lodge. In "Mad Channel," and on the points below, a number are caught daily. Weak fish are abundant, and of small size. Capt. Parker caught fifty on what is called the "Gravelly" last Friday, some weighing four pounds. A big school of very small blue fish came in last week; but fishermen say that "one large run must come yet."

BARNEGAT AS A FISHING GROUND.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—Understanding from a friend that the FOREST AND STREAM of their correspondents had been taken to task in regard to the fishing at this point by the Gazette, I thought I would send the following large catches from my register, and let the writer of said article do the gentlemen names. First day of their appearance, May 25th. Willie Kinsey, 7; T. B. Tutting, New York, 10th; May 25th, Hon. John Whitehead, Newark, 12; John A. Davis, David D. Orange, N. J., 13; John G. White, John C. Bailey, Jersey City, 2nd; June 8th, Col. R. Dale Benson, Philadelphia, 10; 1st, 11th, 12th, 2nd; June 1, 1st, 2nd; June 13th, N. Taylor, Jersey City, 2nd; 1st, 2nd; June 27th, J. D. Brown, Hightstown, 1, 2nd; June 29th, N. C. Taylor, 1st; 2nd; June 30th, 1st; 2nd; July 1st, 2nd; July 2nd, 1st, 2nd; July 3rd, 1st, 2nd; July 4th, 1st, 2nd; July 5th, 1st, 2nd; July 6th, 1st, 2nd; July 7th, 1st, 2nd; July 8th, 1st, 2nd; July 9th, 1st, 2nd; July 10th, 1st, 2nd; July 11th, 1st, 2nd; July 12th, 1st, 2nd; July 13th, 1st, 2nd; July 14th, 1st, 2nd; July 15th, 1st, 2nd; July 16th, 1st, 2nd; July 17th, 1st, 2nd; July 18th, 1st, 2nd; July 19th, 1st, 2nd; July 20th, 1st, 2nd; July 21st, 1st, 2nd; July 22nd, 1st, 2nd; July 23rd, 1st, 2nd; July 24th, 1st, 2nd; July 25th, 1st, 2nd; July 26th, 1st, 2nd; July 27th, 1st, 2nd; July 28th, 1st, 2nd; July 29th, 1st, 2nd; July 30th, 1st, 2nd; August 1st, 1st, 2nd; August 2nd, 1st, 2nd; August 3rd, 1st, 2nd; August 4th, 1st, 2nd; August 5th, 1st, 2nd; August 6th, 1st, 2nd; August 7th, 1st, 2nd; August 8th, 1st, 2nd; August 9th, 1st, 2nd; August 10th, 1st, 2nd; August 11th, 1st, 2nd; August 12th, 1st, 2nd; August 13th, 1st, 2nd; August 14th, 1st, 2nd; August 15th, 1st, 2nd; August 16th, 1st, 2nd; 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H. & St. Joe R. R.) said to me last night that if it was possible for him to go he would do so; but he is not well, and being very busy there is scarcely any hope that he will go. It said in lieu, however, that anything that I wished, him or Mr. Towne (superintendent) to do should be done. Write me promptly, and say if dogs, guns, and supplies are to be looked after by me. Give me as full particulars as you can.

Come direct, on account of the shooting, and you can take your time going back. Don't fail to let me know the exact time of your arrival. I am more than ready to see you are coming with them. Very truly yours.

G. W. DUNMAN.

Subjoined are letters received from the Winkie Club, of Lawrence, Kansas, and the Tecumseh Club, of Tecumseh, Nebraska.—

LAWRENCE, KANSAS, September 30th, 1874.

DEAR SIR—Your favor of 31st inst. was duly received, and immediately submitted to the club for its consideration. As the result of its action, I have to report the following programme:—A delegation of the club will meet the "team" on their arrival in St. Louis, and escort them to Kansas City via the St. Louis, Kansas City & Northern Railroad. At Kansas City a special car will be in readiness to take them to Peabody, on the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad, at which point you hope to meet some good game shooting, although it is too late in the season to expect first class sport. From Peabody we will take them up the Kansas Pacific Railroad to the Republican Valley, where we can show them more game than in any other section of the State. We have secured a special rate for them from St. Louis to Kansas City, and through the courtesy of the Kansas Pacific and Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe roads, are able to furnish transportation for the party free to the above points. Several of our club will accompany them, and place at their service all the dogs we have.

If this programme is acceptable to the gentlemen, we will be most happy to meet them, and will endeavor to make the trip an agreeable one. We do not propose to bore them with receptions, speeches, etc., but will take it for granted that they come out with no less as sportsmen, and as such we will extend them a hearty sportsman's welcome, and do the best we can for them.

Have telegraphed you to-day, and hope for a favorable reply on Monday. With much respect, yours truly,

FRANK S. EARLE, Secretary Winkie Club.

TECUMSEH, NEBRASKA, September 26th 1874.

DEAR SIR—Your favor of 25th inst. was duly received, and immediately submitted to the club for its consideration. As the result of its action, I have to report the following programme:—A delegation of the club will meet the "team" on their arrival in St. Louis, and escort them to Kansas City via the St. Louis, Kansas City & Northern Railroad. At Kansas City a special car will be in readiness to take them to Peabody, on the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad, at which point you hope to meet some good game shooting, although it is too late in the season to expect first class sport. From Peabody we will take them up the Kansas Pacific Railroad to the Republican Valley, where we can show them more game than in any other section of the State. We have secured a special rate for them from St. Louis to Kansas City, and through the courtesy of the Kansas Pacific and Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe roads, are able to furnish transportation for the party free to the above points. Several of our club will accompany them, and place at their service all the dogs we have.

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FRANK S. EARLE, Secretary Winkie Club.

TECUMSEH, NEBRASKA, September 26th 1874.

of our sportsmen contrive a field trial on new principles; one that would excite a noble emulation, without involving cruelty.

These competitive hunts have been quite in vogue in the southwest, but we think are now dying from lack of natural supply of game.

Sporting News from Abroad.

[FROM OUR SPECIAL ENGLISH CORRESPONDENT.]

I REALLY have but little sporting news of any interest for American sportsmen this week, and I am not like Wilkie Collins and Edmund Yates, who can write an amusing article about nothing, and make substantial ropes out of sund. As I passed through London I saw the photographs of the base ball players in the Field office window supported on one side by the skull of a red Indian and flanked on the other by a viper in spirits of wine, and a pair of antelope horns, whilst an enterprising vender of Dark's cricket paraphernalia had gone in largely for the base ball bats and gear; so I imagine the game has "struck fire" somewhere. Curiously enough, Beecher and Tilton are everywhere "commu talk," and it is not everyone that remembers, singularly enough, that the "Beecher, Stowe and Byron" scandal which monopolized the prudent student table talkers' conversation a few years ago, was started by a member of this same family.

The grouse disease, like hydrophobia, and the foot-and-mouth, still baffles the scientific naturalist, and Dr. Farquharson, a savant of great repute, has been engaged in dissecting a large number of its victims. One exhausted bird picked up before its death, he found to be much emaciated, and a mere mass of bones and feathers. The liver was soft, friable, (quarry, like that of a calf) and of a dirty greenish yellow color. I presume somewhat after the style of an old Anglo-Indian's, who has undergone a long course of jungle fever and brandy pawnee. The smaller intestines were found densely packed with tape worms. The coeca and larger intestines exhibited similar symptoms to those observed in cases of typhoid fever. They contained a moderate number of the "stronglyus," small microscopic thread-like worms. In three diseased birds received later in the month of August emaciation had not reached anything like the same extent, but the morbid appearances differed slightly from those previously noticed. Hardly any of the tape worms were present, but the smaller parasites were very abundant, and an examination with the microscope revealed them in all the various stages of growth. The tenacity of life exhibited by the entozoa was remarkable. Dr. Farquharson's theory is, that the grouse disease consists essentially of a specific fever, propagated by epidemic or infectious influences, in the same way as cholera, typhoid or enteric fevers among ourselves. He finds brownish droppings in the spring to be a sure sign of coming disease, and remarks that as the birds are invariably found when dead from the disease in the neighborhood of water, and even half immersed in it, that this betokens a well-marked feverish condition. The results of his observations go to show that the disease occurs about every seven years, and generally follows successful seasons, from which it may be argued that overcrowding and underfeeding in some manner augment it. From the Doctor's notes W. B. Tegetmeyer, a well known judge of pigeons, and an experienced ornithologist, arrives at the conclusion that the only method to be adopted to rid the moors of this scourge is to shoot down and bury all diseased grouse as early as possible, to prevent their spreading the disorder, and to encourage birds of prey who only destroy the weak and sickly, and thus give great assistance in carrying out the sanitary laws of nature. I shall be glad to hear from any readers of FOREST AND STREAM if the ruffed or pinnaed grouse of your prairies suffer from this disease, and if so, if it takes a similar form, and what means are adopted for its extermination. (Editor has my address.)

Lawn tennis, badminton, and tilting at the ring, are fast rivaling croquet, but the latter game still seems to hold its own, and disputes the supremacy of the lawn with bowls and archery. Billiard matches are not very strong at present, and I believe Cook, our champion player, has retired for America. The American game, with four balls, is much played at Manchester and our large manufacturing and seaport towns, where it has been introduced by visitors from the United States, that I fancy our game, which admits of losing hazards, is more scientific, and though spoilt amongst the professional set by "the spot stroke," it is more interesting to the looker on. The public matches are often played on the "flat" system, and the £200 a side is frequently all talk, whilst the winner had won before they broke the balls. I saw only the other day that the Field refused to insert the account of a match, because it had been played "on the cross," and sharp practice seems inseparable from the atmosphere breathed by markers. At one large underground establishment in London called "Gally's," there are over forty tables in one hall, and in every little country town there is more than one public billiard room. Since the days of wooden beds and no tops to the cues, we have changed very much for the better, and it no longer takes us six months to turn a single ball. W. Cooke, whom I have mentioned, is, I believe, a very straightforward man, and I do not wish my remarks to make him appear in any unfavorable light. He is, no doubt, the best player we have ever had, and plays a most marvellous all round game, besides being able to score several hundred in a break, if he once gets "on the spot."

A short time ago a marker introduced the idea of "thumb and finger versus cue," spinning the ball between his finger

and thumb instead of putting it with his cue, but the thing didn't take, and I hear no more of him, though a rival of his still plays, I believe, a hundred up, and gives points, too, with an old umbrella!

A grant by Parliament is talked of to pay the Prince of Wales's debts; it is, however, gratifying to learn that they weren't incurred on the race course or at roulette and cards, like those of H. R. George IV.

THE GREAT ST. LEGER—THE FAVORITE SCRATCHED, AND APOLOGY WINS.

"George Frederick out of the Leger at 9:7 A. M." Thus ran the laconic announcement which flashed down the wires from London.

'Tis a great race, this St. Leger, and the last grand race of the season. Originated in 1770 it has survived the flight of time for close upon a century, and though the first race saw but six subscribers, last week their number reached nearly two hundred. Some of the most celebrated turf fights on record have taken place on the Doncaster course, and if George Frederick and Apology had gone to the post as fit as when they pulled off their respective triumphs in the Derby and the Oaks, the St. Leger of 1874 would have been a memorable one. As it is, it is unprecedented in the annals of the turf.

All through the hot summer months in the billiard rooms of the London clubs, at Tattersall's at the German Spas, at Baden Baden and Guy Paris had George Frederick reigned supreme, since the scarlet jacket of Custance left every other corner far behind and landed an easy victory for his lucky owner. At one time happy was the plunger who had succeeded in booking the short odds of five to two about him, and his backers slept lightly and soundly, for they thought the breed they had cast on the water would return to them after many days. But there is on the turf a power capable of controlling horses and men, and against which many a gallant thoroughbred has struggled in vain. This power, which never fails in its judgment, and whose ways are inscrutable, is the "The Ring," and the ring had said that he should never win. They had been dead against him from the first, since he had run at Epsom. There was no real reason why he shouldn't win, as he had beaten directly or indirectly every horse in the race. Trent, the winner of the greatest French race, was pounds behind, and yet had beaten Apology. Atlantic, the two thousand guineas' winner had broken a blood vessel, and of all the rank and file which made up the field, not one of them boast of having been up to his girths.

Previous to the race it was rumored that one of his legs had filled, and his owner, Mr. Cartwright, would not risk him, though it is said he had backed him freely. Be thus as it may, Custance would not at first believe it, and though it came out subsequently that the horse had hit his leg at exercise, the men who had thrown their money to the winds were inclined to be very skeptical. Horror upon horror's head accumulated when it was rumored that the mare Apology, who was the Public's second string, had pulled up lame. In the height of the panic she fell back rapidly from twelve to one, and even fifty to one was laid against her, and an even monkey that she did not start. Eventually she settled down to the comparatively long price of four to one as first favorite, and though lame just before the race, managed to win in quickest time ever recorded. It is as well to state that when her owner, an invalid gentleman in Lincolnshire, was informed of her mishap he replied that so much money was invested on her that she must start if she had but three legs, and this determination to give people fair play was amply rewarded.

All Yorkshire went mad on the occasion, for she is bred on the borders of the county and her owner is, I am told, very popular in the neighborhood, and a good old sportsman of four score years and two.

After one failure the starter got them well away. Blantyre taking the lead and cutting out the running at a snapping pace, Atlantic and Leolinus following, and to them succeeding Trent and Lady Patricia, Volturino and Apology bringing up the rear. At the road the mare became an absolute whipper-in, and here ten furies were laid against her. Meanwhile Atlantic was pulling hard but soon succumbed, having burst another blood vessel, and from the mile post Leolinus forged ahead, some outsiders being still in the van. Between the six furlong post and the "Red House," the mare began to mend her pace and Blantyre giving way was pulled back and knocked Lady Patricia out of her stride, Leolinus also having been forced back against the rails by the retiring Atlantic. Trent and Apology had been compelled to make wicsh tracks, owing to the erratic course taken by Blantyre, but they ran respectively fifth and sixth round the bend into the straight. Here Rostrevor and Pen D'Amonr hung out signals of distress and Leolinus was lending the field. As they neared the judges' box Johnny Osborne brought Apology, and sitting still on the mare, centered in length and a half to the good, Sir R. Bulkeley's Chester Cup winner being second and Trent third. Atlantic walked in with the crowd. Not a vestige of Apology's lameness was apparent, although she was said to have stood with her leg in hot water all the morning. Such has been the St. Leger of last week, and it has surpassed all other Leger in varied phases of excitement. The race has been won five times in the last five years by the mare, including Achievement, Formosa and Hannah, and this goes to prove the superiority of the gent sex at this period of the year. It is a rare thing since Bleak Bonny's time to see a mare running in the Derby.

The Lincolnshire Field Trials, under the patronage of the Kennel Club, take place this week. There is a great dog show at Nottingham, but the absence of "circuit judges," as they are called, from the face of their attending all the principal dog shows, is to be deplored, and the conduct of the Committee in depending on gentlemen who may be called "amateurs," though original, is scarcely calculated to give satisfaction to the exhibitors, and has caused a fierce discussion in the sporting papers.

CREEDMOOR.

THE excitement about Creedmoor was never before so intense as during the past week, and for this interest manifested in all pertaining to it, we are, in a great extent, indebted to the international contest, and the participation in the subsequent matches, of any importance, of the leading Irish and Canadian shots. Every one in the city interested in rifle practice, and who had the time to spare, thronged to the ground, and bravely withstood the drenching storms, or the gusty, disagreeable winds, that they might be witnesses of such marksmanship as the world had never before seen. Even the fair sex was out in exceedingly large numbers, and their gay toilets, contrasting, as they did with the showy uniforms of the National Guard and the sombre black of the citizens, gave a most pleasing animation to the scene. Our city regiments were well represented in all the contests, and their scores, as a whole, will compare favorably with the shooting of the English Volunteers, and in several instances the best efforts of the latter were excelled. This interest in rifle practice has now become quite general throughout the country, but in no place is it so manifest as among the citizens of New York; a fact which is quite evident by a glance at our shooting galleries, and the numbers trooping to Long Island every day of the exercises. The result of the comparatively limited practice of our citizen-soldiers is quite satisfactory, for on no previous occasions was their shooting, everything considered, as good as during the past week, though the opening of the contest augured the most unsatisfactory sequences, owing to the condition of the weather; yet the bright, sunny days which smiled on the leading matches caused a reversion of the prediction, and the consequence is, that though some rather poor shooting was done at first, the total result is in the highest degree satisfactory, and one of which our riflemen may well feel proud. The prizes competed for were numerous and very valuable, certainly far superior to those given in any other portion of the world. They numbered in all about one hundred and seventy, and were valued in the aggregate at \$8,292. All our leading gun manufacturers, many of our leading merchants, several of our division commanders and staff officers having contributed largely to the fund. The most important prize was that of James Gordon Bennett of the Herald, a gentleman who has done as much to foster all athletic exercises that can improve body, or eye, as any person in the country. This consisted of a silvery trophy and cash, which was valued in the aggregate at \$1,100. This was won by Mr. Rigby of the Irish Team, so that our genial Celtic visitors take home with them the most valuable prize of the American Wimbledon.

The entire programme was carried out in the most satisfactory manner, and for the fair play displayed, and the good order kept, the officers of the Rifle Association, prominent among whom are Colonels Wingate and Gilderleeve, deserve the congratulations of the participators and the public.

The shooting opened last Tuesday amidst a disagreeable storm of rain, but this did not seem to dampen the ardor of the riflemen. The first competition was for the prizes in the Judd Match, which were valued at \$245. This was open to all rifles; but the pull of trigger was not to be less than six pounds. There were two hundred entries for this match, but owing to the storm only a small portion competed. The shooting as a whole was poor, owing to the gusty winds and other atmospheric causes, so that even our crack shots failed to count little more than half their usual score. The following are the winners:

Table with 3 columns: Name, Total, Name, Total. Lists winners of the Judd Match.

The next was a cavalry match, open to teams of five from any troop of the National Guard; distance 100 yards; position, standing; ten rounds; weapon, Remington breech-loading carbine, State model; pull of trigger not less than six pounds. The first prize was a handsome silk guidon, to be given to the troop making the highest score. The shooting on the whole was fair, considering the day. Following is the score:

Table with 3 columns: Name, Total, Name, Total. Lists winners of the Cavalry Match.

SEPARATE TROOP, FIRST DIVISION. Serjeant E. Muller... 291 A. Schmidt... 10 Corporal John Pelton... 27 Fritz Specht... 24 Jacob Dillenbergl... 24 Totals... 123

FIFTH BRIGADE INFANTRY. Lieutenant Heald... 24 Private Luckman... 10 Sergeant Ponsberg... 27 Private Barker... 26 Private Grane... 25 Totals... 121

K TROOP, THIRD CAVALRY. Captain C. Friedman... 23 H. Schreder... 25 H. Schroeder... 23 Aug. Sprung... 20 H. Heinicke... 28 Totals... 120

WASHINGTON GRAY TROOP. M. Primmer... 121 James Muldoon... 43 J. S. Huff... 26 A. P. Decker... 23 G. A. Pailer... 24 Totals... 150

A TROOP, THIRD CAVALRY. Captain A. Fisher... 27 J. Hugo... 30 H. C. Heidman... 23 H. Schroeder... 23 H. Von Oesber... 12 Totals... 115

C TROOP, THIRD CAVALRY. Henry Blesher... 30 A. Wicke... 18 John A. Pugs... 20 A. Ellis... 20 P. Laforda... 26 Totals... 113

E TROOP, THIRD CAVALRY. Lieutenant J. A. Hartorn... 38 P. Volkman... 21 H. Strank... 27 H. Pennekker... 21 C. Roffman... 21 Totals... 162

SEPARATE TROOP, ELEVENTH BRIGADE. John Krueker... 23 Jacob Bossert... 19 Felix Kramer... 13 George Giesl... 13 Michael Hoffman... 19 Totals... 101

Wednesday was one of the most important epochs in the Creedmoor calendar to the National Guard, as regiment was pitted against regiment, and division against division. All the leading regiments had their representatives present, who fought gallantly for victory; yet, the shooting was not as good as it might be if the weather were more propitious. The first contest was the division matches, open to "teams" of twelve from each regiment or battalion in the First and Second Divisions; weapon, Remington Rifle, State model. Five shots; position, standing at 200 yards; any position at 500 yards. The prizes competed for were valued at \$450. Following are the regimental scores:

FIRST DIVISION. Regiment, 200 Yards, 500 Yards, Totals. Lists scores for various regiments.

SECOND DIVISION MATCH. *Twenty-third... 70 207 *Fourth... 123 41 *Thirty-second... 119 43 *Twenty-seventh... 124 33 *Twenty-eighth... 113 28 *Thirtieth... 110 13 *Fifteenth... 47 13 60

Under the rule that any one of a team that does not make eight points at 200 yards is debared from shooting at the 500 yards distance, the Eighth, Twelfth, Seventy-first and Twenty-second each lost one man; the Eighty-fourth, six; the Ninety-sixth, five out of its eight men; the Ninth, three; the Fifth, three, and the Eleven's, nine.

The Sportsman's Match, which followed, was open to all comers; any rifle; distance, 200 yards; position, standing; seven shots. The winners of prizes were: J. L. Price, 27; J. D. Day, 24; J. B. Collins, 21; H. B. Domick, Seventh Regt., 19; H. A. Gilderleeve, Twelfth Regt., 18; G. A. Briggs, Twenty-second Regt., 21; A. J. Berrian, Jr., 21; J. H. Cowperthwait, 7; J. Allen, 3; B. A. Collins, 17; J. J. Collins, 12; T. W. Landon, 12; J. P. M. Richards, 14; J. W. Gardner, 19; A. J. Baker, 19; E. H. Sanford, 20; H. A. French, 24; G. A. Briggs, 20; E. W. Price, 16; J. H. Judd, 19; B. Holland, 2; B. Barton, 15; T. C. Rees, 12; J. P. Borrell, 19; A. J. Roux, 18; C. E. Prescott, 15; C. Rowand, 17; J. Turner, 10; J. Romiz, 11; W. S. Collins, 17; A. Smith, 17; W. H. Clark, 21; G. A. French, 20; A. B. Canfield, Jr., 18; J. Barry, 23; J. T. Holton, 14; J. H. Stuaenes, 12; B. Waring, 13; W. G. Barton, 22; T. S. Dakin, 22; J. T. B. Collins, 23; G. T. Adigison, 22; J. More, 7; D. E. Vannet, 24; W. F. Skidly, 13; W. F. Edmondson, 25; E. S. Laycraft, 21.

THE STATE MATCH. Lists scores for various regiments in the State Match.

The Officers Match, open to all general, field and staff officers in the N. G. S. N. Y., brought out only a few competitors, who made the following score:

Table with 4 columns: Name, 200 yds, Total, 500 yds, Total, Grand Total. Lists scores for Officers Match.

The Army and Navy Journal Match, open to teams from all regularly organized military organizations in the United States, including the regular army, navy and marine corps; weapon, any military rifle; distance, 500 yards; position, any; rounds, seven. First prize valued at \$750. The following teams competed, the Seventh Regiment winning:

SEVENTH REGIMENT. Name, Score, Total. Lists scores for Seventh Regiment.

TWELFTH REGIMENT. Henry Fulton... 34 4 3 4 4 3 26 Lieutenant Col. Gilderleeve... 25 H. B. Smith... 24 Achilles Wood... 22 W. S. Smith... 22 T. J. Dolan... 21 James Van Kesselcar... 20 Charles Herzog... 19 Wm. H. Murphy... 15 John Beattie... 15 J. H. Wood... 15 W. C. Reddy... 15 Totals... 217

TWENTY-SECOND REGIMENT. Private Barker... 3 3 2 4 4 4 24 Private Rouse... 8 4 4 3 3 3 25 Captain Horvath... 4 3 3 3 3 3 20 J. Barry... 3 1 2 3 3 3 20 Lieutenant Carmichael... 3 3 3 2 3 2 19 Private Freeman... 3 3 3 2 3 2 18 Private Greave... 3 3 2 2 2 2 14 Private Burian... 2 3 3 2 3 2 18 J. Scaquer... 3 3 3 0 3 2 17 Private Lockwood... 3 3 0 2 4 3 17 *G. A. Strabe... 0 2 4 4 0 2 15 Private Ferris... 4 3 1 3 0 0 17 Totals... 236

*Disqualified on account of not using the ammunition issued by the State.

The Gatling Match, open to teams of twelve from each regiment of the State National Guard; weapon, Remington Rifle, State model; distance, 500 yards; rounds, seven; position, any. The first prize a Gatling Gun, to be given to the regiment making the highest score, and to be retained if won twice in succession—though not necessarily consecutively. The total prizes in this match footed up \$2,275. The following are the winning teams: Seventy-ninth Regiment... 206 Twenty-second Regiment... 156 Twelfth Regiment... 194

The following gentlemen in this match won prizes for the best individual scores:

Table with 3 columns: Name, Total, Name, Total. Lists individual winners of the Gatling Match.

The Press Match brought out several representatives of our daily journals, and even Canadian reporters, at least those who were duly authorized to act as such by the Dominion newspapers. The prizes were gold and silver badges amounting in value to \$147. The distance was 500 yards; weapons, any military rifle; rounds, seven. The following were the prize takers:

Table with 3 columns: Name, Total, Name, Total. Lists winners of the Press Match.

The All Comers' Match brought out a large field, and the Consolation some of the best shots on the ground. Following is the score:

Table with 4 columns: Name, 500 yds, 600 yds, Total. Lists scores for All Comers' Match.

CONSOLATION. Dr. Hamilton... 26 Lieut. Henderson... 26 J. A. Doyle... 25 Capt. Lindsay... 24 Chas. Hasman... 24 Serat. Laycraft... 24 Geo. Cronch... 23 T. E. Addison... 22 W. H. Brislay... 22 J. H. Sturcke... 21 J. Koulter... 21 Alex. Pyle... 20 E. A. Perry... 20

The exciting event of the week was the competition for the Bennett Long Range championship, as the best shots of the representative Irish, Canadian and American teams were pitted against each other. The contest from the beginning seemed to be between Mr. Rigby of the Irish, and Mr. Fulton of the American team, and so close were they in their scores that it was a hard matter to decide which should win. By missing the target on the last shot Mr. Fulton lost his opportunity, so Mr. Rigby carried off the best trophy in the contest. Something like a dispute as to the result of the former's last effort seemed to arise at one time, but it was settled amicably. The Irish team representatives in this match shot splendidly. Both teams had representatives on the ground, but these did not enter into the calculation of the final result. The Canadians also had a team present, or rather some of the best shots in the Dominion, for they were not organized as a body. The result of this contest proved that the Irish had a more thorough practical knowledge of the effect of light and shade, and knew how to meet all exigencies caused by a change in the wind, so they beat the American score by forty-six, and

The Horse and Course.

The York Trotting Association held their annual meeting at their grounds at York, Pa., on October 6, 7, 8, and 9. The Association have recently improved their grounds and increased the size of the track, so some good trotting may be expected. The sum of \$1,250 is offered in premiums.

The trotting at Fleetwood Park, Friday October 1, was characterized by much enthusiasm, as the track was in excellent condition, the day fine and the entries quite numerous. The first race was for a purse of \$400 for horses that had never been 2:50. The animals starting were—Arthur, Midget, Linnie Case, Cheston, Gordon, Alexis, Little Nell and Richards. The former won; Midget and Linnie Case getting second and third money. Time—2:36 1/2, 2:37 1/2, 2:37 1/2. The second race for a purse of \$250 free for all, mile heats, best three in five in heats. This was fought out American and Germans, Sensation, and Henry. The former was the winner. Time—2:24, 2:25, 2:23 1/2, 2:25. The American Girl was the favorite throughout, having brought \$300 in the pools to the \$90 and \$41 of her opponents. Some good trotting occurred at Fleetwood Park October 2d. The first contest was a match for \$1,000 between D. C. and their brown mare "Laura," and F. Fowler's black gelding "Black Diamond." The former won in three straight heats. Time—2:53, 2:57 1/2, 2:56 1/2. Second race was for a sweepstake of \$300; mile heats, best three in five in heats. The entries were—John Murphy, s. g. Sorrel Jake, John Hastell's m. m. Maria and Trimble's Lad, Frank's m. m. Tom, and Timmer won, having gained the first, third and fifth heats. Time—2:39, 2:37 1/2, 2:39, 2:42, 2:43 1/2. This race was well contested, and so closely run that betting often changed from one to the other according as they came in winners of a heat.

The Autumn meeting opened at Jerome Park last Saturday under the most favorable auspices, as the best stables in the country were represented, the track was in splendid condition and the attendance was very large, a very great number being representatives of the fair sex. There were five capital races during the day, and each was well contested. The first was a dash of three-quarters of a mile; the second, the Jerome stakes for three-year-olds; the Nursery stakes for two-year-olds, one mile; the Manhattan handicap, one and one-quarter miles, and a selling race of one and one-eighth miles. There were five curries for the first, namely—Countess, Lotta Moore, Audbon, Warmister and Harry Bassett. The latter was the favorite, but Countess won in 1:16 1/2. For the Jerome stakes there were seven starters, namely—Acrobat, Brigand, Banaret, Anson, Pomplington, Hoaxer, and Grandstand. Acrobat, the powerful steed, and the favorite, won the purse and race in 3:37 1/2. The stake, including the plate, was valued at \$4,950. The Nursery stakes for two-year-olds of \$100 each, half forfeit with \$1,000 added, second horse to receive \$200, was closed with forty-three nominations, but of which only eight were entered. The winner, Oltipha, Chesapeake, Rhadamuthus, Bayminster, James Hunter, Athlete, and Australand. Mr. Hunter's stable represented by Oltipha, who was the favorite in the betting, and the accuracy of those cognizant of the good qualities of the mare was evident when she came in winner in 1:46, Chesapeake second, followed by Rhadamuthus, whose stakes were valued at \$3,500. The fourth race, the Manhattan handicap, closed with ten nominations, and that number went to the starting post. The competitors were—Mate, Survivor, Catesby, Josie B., Lizzie Lucas, Rutherford, Leamington, London, Gray Planet, and Dublin. The mile and a quarter was run in 2:11 1/2, the fastest time it was ever made in; value of stakes \$1,310. The fifth race was for a purse of \$3,000, the winner to be sold at auction and if entered to be sold for \$1,000. The starters were—Mary Buckley, Mollie Darling and Binghamton. The coutest was most exciting as the horses passed or lapped each other from time to time. Mary Buckley was the winner by a length, Mollie Darling second. Time—2:02 1/2; distance, one and one-eighth miles.

A trotting race, best three in five to harness, came off last Monday at Deerfoot Park, Long Island, for a purse of \$1,000, with \$1,000 added. The competitors were—the American Girl and Copperbottom, the former won, best time made, 2:25. A race between Dan and Whitestone for a purse of \$100 was run on the same day and was won by the former in three straight heats.

At Bescon Park the horse Ingomar was matched against time on the 4th inst., for \$1,500, the endeavor being made to beat the best ten miles trotting time ever made, viz., 28:02 1/2. The attempt was a failure, the distance being made in 29:10 1/2.

The trotting at the Catskill course on

the 5d ult. brought out several horses. The first race was for a purse of \$600 for horses that never beat 2:58, miles heats, best three in five to harness. There were seven entries, but Sandy won. The second race, for horses that never beat 2:35, was won by Trout. Best time made, 2:33.

SHOOTING SUITS.

We have received from Mr. W. H. Holabird, of Valparaiso, Ind., one of his celebrated shooting coats, made of the best English duck, which is both water and mildew proof. It is very convenient, having an abundance of pockets, and it is large enough to place outside the ordinary coat. Sportsmen will find them very useful.

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This enterprise is conducted by the MASONIC RELIEF ASSOCIATION OF NORFOLK, VA., under authority of the Virginia Legislature (act passed March 28, 1873).

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1776. 1876.

INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION. OFFICE OF THE UNITED STATES CENTENNIAL COMMISSION, PHILADELPHIA, PA. In accordance with the several Acts of the Congress of the United States, providing for the celebration of the

Centennial Anniversary of American Independence, there will be held in FARMINGTON PARK, Philadelphia, in the year 1876, an INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION of Arts, Manufactures, and Products of the Soil and Mine.

The Exhibition will be opened on the 19th of April and closed on the 19th of October.

APPLICATIONS FOR SPACE. To secure space for exhibits in the Buildings or the Park, early application should be made. The necessary forms, together with the Regulations for Exhibitors and needed information, will be forwarded on application to the Office of the Centennial Commission. A. T. GOSHORN, Director General.

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Prize List!

FOREST AND STREAM, A Weekly Journal, DEVOTED TO

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Hunting, Fishing, Yachting, Boating, Practical Natural History, Fish Culture, &c. &c. It is the OFFICIAL ORGAN of The Fish Culturists' Association of America.

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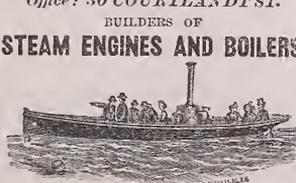


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Resolved, further, That the experiments before the Board with the Ward-Burton Magazine System have so impressed the Board with the merits of this gun, that they consider it as more nearly fulfilling the conditions above specified than any other tried by them or of which they have any knowledge, and it does recommend that a number of magazine muskets be made on the plan for further trial in the field." (See Ordinance Report).

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCT. 15, 1874.

Volume 3, Number 10.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall Sq.)

For Forest and Stream.

SONG OF AUTUMN.

YOU love Nature? Then greet crisp October—
Let us welcome its advent with glee,
If old Winter be sullen and sober,
His youth is most jaunty and free;
If Summer enchants and beguiles us,
With sunshine and bird melody;
If Spring ever wins and bewiles us,
With many a sweet mystery,
Let us still have a heart full forever,
For the glorious days of the Fall,
When the gold of the sun will not sever
Its hues from the raim of the wall;
When the tints of the fair Summer flowers
Live again in the haze of the air,
And the dreams of voluptuous hours
Are seen in the colors they wear;
When valley, and mountain, and lakelet,
Are crested with foliage so bright
That we feel that the blessings of Summer
Were never so fair as their flight.

L. W. L.

THE PROUD RED GROUSE.

BY ROBERT POWERS.

SOON as the sun peeps o'er the hill,
And birds are piping merrily,
When mists of night at morn'd drell
In dewdrops pure and peary,
Then from the covert where he dwells,
Among the purple heather-bells,
The grouse leads forth to bracken dells
His hungry brood right early.

The capers elastic and curl
May speed across the mosses;
The darting snipe, that dips in dew,
May haunt the bays and fosses;
These tempt us not to greet the sun,
And range the heath with flog and gun.
This day the proud red grouse alone
Our sporting craft engrosses.

We long to see him upward spring
And spread each russet feather;
And with the wind, on eddying wing,
Sweep crowing o'er the heather.
Then hastes we now into the hill
Where roams the game old grouse at will;
His fate, foregone, we shall fall
Ere home we hie together.—Lippincott's Magazine.

For Forest and Stream.

In the Wilderness.

WE are encamped at Little Round Lake, Hamilton County, N. Y. For ten days and nights we have dwelt in the heart of the woods. We were three days wending our way to this remote corner. Up the river by boat all day to Albany, thence to Fonda, where we peacefully reposed on feather beds. Next morning to the busy village of Gloversville. After a homely dinner we left for Northville in a rickety stage. No episodes, save the advent of a colossal personage occupying the middle swing seat, giving a wide margin for the support of the spine at the expense of pigmies. Northville is a quiet village of one long shady street lined with ancient pillared homes. Early the following day we were alert for the drive up the mountains; broke our fast by candle light. At last we were under weigh, drawn by a pair of antique sortel cobs; but we cared little for speed, surrounded by a landscape surpassing show, starting peaks, exquisite sky, etc., and all that sort of thing—at any rate, creating appreciation, defying expression; beside, landscapes have been overdone. At Lake Pleasant there are three stalwart brothers, Scandinavians, who have been bred hunters and fishermen. Inured to hardship, they not infrequently pass the rigorous winters trapping along the banks of the streams. They can despoil the waters of their finny denizens when all craft of the novice fails, so skilled are they in piscatorial art. Provided with blankets and clad in bloomers, and head gear, a calico sun-bonnet—my consort in corduroys and cow-hide stogas—we were driven on a buck-board three

miles as far as Elm Lake. For a comfortable vehicle over an undulating cow-path commend me to a white ash buck-board; it so pliantly accommodates itself to the mysterious ruts.

Our guides led the van with an ox hauling a sled, in which were conveyed our food and utensils. I was snugly stowed away with the potatoes, kettles, salt and bread; however, not before inspecting the blackened ruins of a fine old house recently destroyed by fire, built sixty years ago by Mr. Rhineland of New York. The site is something enchanting. There was state and gay company from the South and East enlivening this retreat by a silvery lake swarming with trout, and at that time deer in every thicket. Now rank grass overruns the foundations. The barn boasts a sky light, and the wild spider weaves unmolested among the rafters, but the hand of man could add naught to the serene loveliness of this elysium. They say it was haunted, but we must push on, it is beginning to rain. In this region the sun is hidden, damp clouds enoous and the rain descends trippingly; the astonished wayfarer, who has scarcely forgotten the blue dome that would more than construct a garment for a cat, of a few brief preceding moments, is unromantically deluged. Our brave ox plunges through bushes, brakes and over decayed logs, crashing, toppling. The men sturdily walk. The rain increases, and I take refuge under the blanket spread over the sledge.

The firmament lowers darkly, and now hail sharply pelts us; still I am a somewhat suffocated, unwilling prisoner. The gentleman ahead has donned a picturesque bandanna havelock and stalked into the brush in quest of partridges. Presently is heard the echo of a shot gun, and three fluttering birds are brought down. This causes much excitement. I emerge from the wet blanket, put on my calico sun-bonnet, raise my umbrella and resolve to witness this sporting prowess or perish. The rain slackens—the sun peeps forth for a second—bang! bang! and two more hapless fledglings are triumphantly strung up for our supper. Woe is me! my balmoreal is sopping, my hair is horribly disheveled and plastered around my eyes. The pung tiff recklessly and pours rusty rivulets from the skillet upon my shivering anatomy; however, we hear the cheerful shout of the advance guard, who has not goaded Bright, the faithful ox. It tells us that deliverance is at hand. We now come into a clearing one and one-half miles from our promised haven. I stamp about to get warm; the ox is tethered for the night and we hopefully go up the hill, the vines and leaves dripping in our faces. Over some marshy places the herelean guide nimbly carries me, lest I sink too deep in the mire. A boat is taken from a hollow and we skim across an azure lake hemmed in with gigantic trees that spread away up some steep hills into dense jungles.

How fatigued and hungry we are. I scramble impetuously after the drone of a guide, (man of all work,) and we discover a birch bark shanty the shape of a Dutch oven. About three feet in front of the large open side is a stone fire-place. Very soon enormous beech and spruce half tree trunks are blazing there, and we recline upon the balsam boughs "shingled" on the ground of the hut. How grateful is the warmth, and the delicious odor of the hemlock buds permeates the air! We dried our clothing so hastily that a certain pair of corduroy unmentionables were scorched a beautiful brown in a short time, and the stogs curled and frizzled in the ashes. Our supper of fried potatoes and the birds was highly relished. If you want a good cup of tea, drink it without milk from a tin cup. Never was sleep sweeter or more profound; awaking to grope hark to consciousness, seeing the spruce sparks sputter and watching the stars through the trees.

Our ablutions are made in the brook below, the inlet of the lake. Sometimes we there surprise a portly squirrel titivating—arranging his whiskers over the molten surface, preparatory, I shrewdly suspect, to paying court to some sweet-voiced blue jays, who give matin concerts just as the sun trembles upon the rim of the horizon. Nor is he their only listener. The butterflies softly sway their jaunty

wings, the chipmunk pauses in his deprecation upon our cup-board, and his frogship catches every note as he naturally applauds from the edge of the lake.

Entomology might be studied profitably here, had we the requisites—a gauze flapper or sharp instrument to transfix the legions of insects. By the inscrutable laws of nature, (see Mr. Darwin,) they are furnished with appliances for gaining sustenance, weapons offensive and defensive, streaked, speckled, grizzled, striped and indented, parasites of moss, tree bark and leaves; winged monstrosities, with bodies like a caution, in prismatic colors, go booming wher ever their sweet will and the expanse of the Adirondack Park invites. The mosquito is abroad early and late, winding his blithesome horn; he is accessory to the attacks of the "punkies" that rejoice in jumping with stinging tiny feet upon one's nose, ears and hands, when slumber prevents resentment of such murderous familiarity. The insinuating centipede threads the fragrant balsam shoots, and small worms, looking like fir twigs, until they propel by drawing up their backs, crawl leisurely in the punkwood. Some ungainly arful beetles will be stricken dumb upon the slightest provocation, and pretend to be dead. Poke them never so gently and they seem stiff and stark, but keep a look out and after a time you will see Sir Beetle revive and steal away. Brats whirr near the fire in the dusk, and the dull hoot-owl shrieks dismally. We are told that panthers and wolves are not far distant on the mountains, so I at once get into a frozied alarm, and imagine I hear the wolves bark. There is a State bounty for the panthers, so they are diminishing.

In the cool early dawns we go out fly-fishing. Sometimes a bait is attractive, and we have tried trolling with a spoon-jig. The luck of the amateur angler varies according to the time of year, the direction of the wind, &c. Veterans will coolly inform us that such and such a pool isn't up to time for fish just now. Their logic is, that if we had arrived a fortnight earlier, or had postponed our visit, perhaps until after the frost, "I don't say but what you might o' ketched slathers o' fish." Query, were we not born under the wrong planet? possibly ours is not a game temperament. What are we to rely upon, when some people aver that there are no temperaments? Well, nothing daunted, we gaily anchor, unearth our fly-book, discuss the merits of the slearlit bis fly, grey hackle and white miller; untangle the leader—peer into the depths, then courageously whip out in hope of "getting a rise." We see the ripple of "a break" here and there; real fishes come to the surface, those whose wings have stirred, and others ready to leave the chrysalis, when they start into the air seeming to know pleasure in the use of their bluish-tinted, filmy wings, and are lost in ether. Now what joy is ours, when we hook a trout, perhaps not large, but so pretty; its mottled sides glistening with red and canary-colored spots. Wait a while; don't scare them. Ah! the slender rod is bent nearly double with the antics of the scaly unseem, violently swishing to and fro. See! there are two fish, one on the hackle. Fle! an insignificant chub. The guide inserts finger and thumb under its gills and contemptuously throws it away. Poor chub! its neck is broken. The heavy one is a slippery customer. I have much ado to secure him; he is a beauty, (scarlet bis was his destruction,) peach-blow and orange, with vivid blue and cherry dots. He is appetizing in his last moments—foundering, gasping on the floor of the boat. His jaws are torn and bleeding. Dear troutling! it seems pitiful, but you must succumb. This is "natural selection," if you please. At noon-time we return to camp for luncheon, seldom more than tea, bread and butter, and for those who affect them, an onion. The bag of Bernudas, bere by my foresight, is jealously guarded. We have two irregular meals daily, i. e. when we can get them. The fish are strangely capricious. But this very precariousness adds zest to the situation. Were we to bring delicacies and modern patent cooking vessels, the charm of eking out our living would be dispelled. We learn the following from the chief guide:—The growth of the trout quite naturally depends upon ample food and clear water. Experiments he has made in this wise:

While fishing one year he threw back about eighty trout weighing four ounces each, or a little under, first cutting a narrow strip from the top of the back fin or a corner from the side fin. The next year he caught fifteen or twenty such marked, weighing from one-half to three-fourths of a pound.

At certain seasons a fresh spring bubbling from the earth in the middle of the lake may be the head-center for hundreds of trout. Quietly they bait themselves in their mind a lot of wriggling angle worms. An unsuspecting little fellow nibbles at it, is carried up some distance, squirms off the hook, or takes it down to "carry the news" to his kin-folk. Then all effort to inveigle them during patient hours proves unavailing. They "die low," or temporarily disperse. One egg in a thousand becomes a fish, because they prey upon the spawn. Every stream of course has its best time for success in the fall, when the hordes of four or five squirrels at odd poverty-stricken times, but I have issued a fiat that we marauders shall subsist on "bread alone" rather than interfere with their innocent devices. At twilight the hazy sunbeams still linger, the branches of the trees all growing toward the lake, crowd each other to catch the light and absorb the moisture, and are reflected in exquisite mosaics of Nile green, the lustrous sheen of the birch, the planks of the boat, the moss and the water turned to crimson and ochre, all repeated in one gleaming mass. It is so silent here that our every word is echoed from hill to hill, and each day we fear that the axe will drive away any stray deer. They are ever on the alert and have signals of warning to their brethren. Something of their habits I gather while luxuriating, prone upon the earth, comfortably sniffling the invigorating smell of the mounding cones, but as I leaves, by applying my ear to the ground, try to interpret the pleasant small sounds of the forest. I am content to remain in ignorance, when an uncouth spider with prying eyes and seven legs menaces me. Meantime camp life goes on and is delightful. An acquisitive hedge-hog travels nightly to our vicinity to lap up any appearance of salt, and field mice and ferrets make a clean sweep of fish bones and bread crusts cast aside. The cabin is trim by S. A. M., and the red and white awning on the two porches. The "smudges" at the paper stifling pitch burning the blood-thirsty bugs and turning the bipeds—a rare London smoke. I adorn the joists of our house with during yellow lilies and astrigent choke berries, but we are happy? Nay, verily! the heart of man is singularly grasping. We are pining to capture a deer, to decoy a buck into our deathly clutches.

Through several evenings we have linked over the fire and heard fabulous tales of hunts, and we longed to figure in such happy excitement, so on these dark nights "at the hour of fairy ban and spell," we have stealthily put out, intent upon slaying the guiltless venison. One or is muffled and used as a paddle; noiselessly we glide along the shore; the hunter, armed to the teeth, is crouched in the bow under the jack, (a piece of bark holding two lighted candles.) They twinkle and reveal ghostly shadows among the white alders. To the native hunter, the forest and its woods are a floating enigma. We breathlessly strain our vision and crane our necks that we may be first to find him cutting of the great velvet lily pads. Anxiously and doggedly we swing around the circle, but the bounding gazelle may have chosen other scenes for his midnight puppy feast. Clearly the mosquitoes are in this case reprehensible in not desperately goading him. In the interims we begin that conversation that in the woods and that we shall be out very early, that the daily routine may not reach their covets. But our precautions were futile. I had got to the pass of settling with my conscience for, perhaps, despatching with an oar a timid fawn rushing past our boat, on the watch. We decided to solemnly conclude to send for some hounds. Seventeen hours were passed in feverish expectancy, when two noble dogs arrived quite eager for the fray. Men were stationed on the shore, and the dogs were on the lake, three down in the clearing by the creek, and the last plodded through fern and fen to find the track. The day wears on. From a great distance we occasionally hear the baying dogs. We fast more or less, as at any moment we may see the raft of them in hot pursuit, but, alas! the fates are leagued against us, our game dimmer is a delusion and a snare. Night falls and the hunters return. One outsider, a novice, deems it a duty to demand the story of the within, even of the rods of him, all deer and accuse him of sleeping at his post; then we retire in dudgeon to the seclusion of our blanket. It rained all the next day. We were obliged to sit like Turks, (no chairs in camp,) and anoint our faces with pennyroyal oil, in order to withstand the onslaught of heavy detachments of midges. After supper the dogs returned, their heads pierced with porcupine quills. They invariably go back to the spot where they were put upon the scent. They were at last and whined piteously.

We have but a few more days to stay. Our last expedition was to the "Oregon," four miles distant, after fish. The coarse sodden grass was trodden down, it was said, by bears that come down from the mountains and spend their evenings there in social accord, and mildly feed upon raspberries. Unlike the bears of baby memory, these run away upon the approach of man. They "den up" and hide away in a scrubber. The creek had been "whipped" extensively, for five mortal hours upon a very hard board, passed the fly-book, expressed oracular opinions concerning the theories of Mr. Isaac Walton, and observed the animated attitudes of a bright-haired youth with unalloyed satisfaction. Now that we are going away I fancy that the lumps behind our ears and blisters on our necks are quite formidable. We have not supported by a fringe of Indian tobacco wood. I have interviewed the guide about other desirable localities and this is the digest. From Lake Pleasant to Riquette Lake, thirty-six miles by the State road. For a tramp, this is the route.—From here to Jessup's River, thence to Indian Lake, from Indian Lake Falls to Jackson's Hotel on Cedar River, up the river ten miles to Blue Mountain Lake, fifteen miles to Riquette, thence to Long Lake, down the outlet to Stony Brook, thence to the saw-mill. The outlet is one hundred miles. Indian Lake is the reservoir for Jessup's River. Cedar River is the outlet of Cedar lakes, named for speckled trout. Raquette, the largest inland lake, is full of salmon trout, and at Long Lake may be had bass and pickerel. The best guide at Lake Pleasant's Burr Storges.

We are home now at the hotel. We have heard the ravens croak for the last time this year. We bade reluctant good-bye to the little cabin. The allurements of sky

and mountain, on the way and from the piazza, are like a changeable face, scarcely twice the same. There is a new carpet for the parlor and it has been stretched with a pitchfork.

Two deer have run into Elm and Lake Pleasant in our absence. After all said and done we cannot wish to exchange our stock of henry fish for a glimpse of them, so we are glad we went. Deer really play the part of the aggravating side of it. The requirements are, no wind, no moon, then in the dim religious light demolish your deer. The other Sunday a good divine was discoursing of the Better Land to the boarders and some farmers, when an urelin with bare feet and cap aloft hounced into the room shouting, "There's a deer in the lake!" It walls have arisen the worthy man of God had auditors after this thrilling statement.

The people here are mostly indigent. No wheat is raised because of the short summers. Trapping for four months of the year is lucrative. The animals follow the trail of the trapper, who pulls a rabbit, a piece of venison or a bird wing by a rope along the path. Muskrats are caught in steel traps set in the water. The fisher, a species of cat, lives on the upland, rests in streams and valleys. These, with martens and otter, are entirely gone, and "dead falls." Three stout studs of wood are driven into the earth in a square, then brush is piled over the top, three withes in the shape of a figure four, the bait on one end, are propped up in the centre of this little cage. A log proportionate in size is then placed across the withes. The beast, coveting the morsel, has but one mode of ingress through the small aperture under the log, then its spine is broken or it is instantly killed. It is not unusual for one man to have set fifty steel traps and twenty-five dead falls at one time. So it takes constant toil, a hardy constitution and a practiced eye to find the "blazed" trees that mark the course. There are fur-traders who come up here and barter for the pelts.

Towing on the lake is agreeable exercise, and we rest in the shade of the Speculator, a mountain that frowns at us from the attitude of three thousand feet. The angular school-mistress does not "board around," but waits at table for the city-bred. If perchance, we dawdle after the lark soars from her nest, this august pedant raps us up savagely, that she may proceed to the educational edifice. Here there is charming unconsciousness of any plane where social distinction draws conventional lines, but the weary and misanthropic are rejuvenated and find potent panacea in the marvellous efficacy of the canoe.

Oct. 11th.—After having outlived the disappointment of missing all the deer, at camp, I enthusiastically chronicled the fact that we have got one at last, amid jubilant rejoicings. This morning there started for the Sacandaga River three gentlemen and four guides. The hunt occupied all day. It was doubtless stupid enough maintaining such quiet for weary hours; with a bread roll and a small fish, perhaps a book, it is made endurable. Of course we were allowed to total failure, but at sunset there was vociferous demonstration and the partner of my earthly span loomed up in the road bearing high in air the head and antlers of a magnificent buck which he had shot. We shouted triumphantly, insisting upon specific detail of the affair—how the deer looked while pursued, etc., etc. It is too bad that we "feminiles" could not have been "in at the death." The poor savory fellow is certainly packed away in the capacious ice-house, and his head shall be preserved as a trophy. And we will have an old-fashioned barbeque when we return home. SARAH GOODYEAR.

SHOOTING WILD PIGEONS.

ALTHOUGH I have been reading your paper for nearly one year I have seen little in its columns concerning the wild pigeon, its habits and the country which it selects for its habitation during the winter months, and its nesting places in summer.

Although not strictly a game bird, I esteem it one of the most interesting birds in our country as regards its habits, with some few of which I am acquainted, and being very desirous of becoming more familiar with it, I know of no better place to seek for information than in the columns of your valuable paper; I would, therefore, ask any of your correspondents, to whose eye this may come, to add by a future letter to my information.

At this season of the year the Alleghany Mountains are literally alive with them, and it is not difficult to find in the best localities can be heard but the sharp crack of rifles and the heavier sound of shot guns. Every one seems to be impressed with the idea that he must make the finest bag of the season, and consequently every one that can procure a gun, no matter of what kind, sails forth to wage an indiscriminate war upon the poor pigeons that have visited our hills and valleys to feed upon the acorns and wild cherries which are found in the greatest profusion on the top of the Alleghany in a strip of country called the Glades. These Glades are open spaces devoid of trees in the midst of unbroken forests covered by tall grass and elder bushes; they extend for perhaps fifty miles on top of the mountains, and are from fifteen to twenty miles in breadth. This section of the country seems to be the favorite ground for pigeons in the fall of the year, when they are making their way from the northern frosts to find a more congenial clime in the Southern States.

Hearing of the immense numbers of pigeons in this section of our State, my friend J. and myself determined to take a little trip to see if we could not kill a few of the countless multitudes that were swarming in the mountains. We took the afternoon express on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad from Cumberland, and after a two hours ride arrived at Deer Run, a small town on the line between Baltimore and Ohio, and no sooner had we stepped upon the platform and cast our eyes about us, than we saw large flocks flying in every direction. We left the station and walked about one hundred and fifty yards in the woods, when I succeeded in bringing down the first pigeon; that shot seemed to open the ball, and we never ceased to load and fire until darkness closed the day. Although late in the evening when we commenced shooting, and the dead birds being difficult to find, on account of the thick jack oaks, our bag contained fifty pigeons.

We stayed all night with an old gentleman named Friend, and the next morning, just as daylight began to wake a sleeping world, we hurriedly dressed, and for fifteen or twenty minutes had delightful sport; as the pigeons left the roost for their feeding grounds we stood in an open field, and as flock after flock passed over each one con-

tributed to our bag. In half an hour not one pigeon could be seen, and although we hunted diligently all day, some thirty pigeons rewarded us, until four in the evening, when the gorged birds began to seek their roosting place of the previous night. We selected one of the glades, of which I have before spoken, where the grass had been mowed, and the pigeons sweeping over its grassy surface as splendid sport, as it has almost never before been found. But all things must have an end, and so had our hunt here; and on counting our pigeons for the afternoon, found we had bagged ninety-four.

We determined that wearied nature needed repose, and our old host, Mr. Friend, insisting upon our staying, we took up our quarters for another night with him, and the next morning being Sunday, we started for home. The moral sense of the community was shocked, and nothing that we could do or say seemed to have any effect upon the highly religious people of Cumberland. No express wagon could be found to transport our game to our respective homes, and necessity compelled us to brave the world's censure and carry our own game, which we did, regardless of those envious ones who blamed us for what they were sorry they had not done. TOURS, OBSERVER.

"COME, YE DISCONSOLATE."

"There's not a day but to the man of thought
Begets some secret that throws new reproach
On life, and makes man's nature more aware."

THERE is some truth in the above lines, and we might make many other quotations of a like dismal sentiment from the pen of Dr. Young. We say some truth, but far from being the whole. Heaven has indeed furnished the only panacea for these sore and multiplied ills. Still, there are partial reliefs of a subordinate character that are not to be overlooked in our efforts to augment the sum of human happiness. Granting, as many say, that our best effort cannot reach their full measure of the Divine—they are good as far as they go. It is good to find out the nature of that ailment that is spreading such a cloud of sadness over the face of your fellow man; and when you have found out, see what can be done to roll off the cloud from his face and the burden from his soul.

Had that worldly minded Doctor, in lieu of lamenting "your too brief correspondence with earth," sought to the forest and stream, in their beauty and majesty, he might have found more frequent occasion for a smiling thought and have learned at least to know

"How sublime a thing it is
To suffer and be strong."

We must confess to a liking for the name of your journal. It awakens in our mind a host of pleasant memories. The forest and stream have furnished our professional recreation for more than thirty years of severe professional life; and hence it is that the very name comes to us embued with pleasing recollections no pen can describe.

There is something suggestive of a nobler and manlier way of unbending from the mental and physical log of life than the too common method of following a crowd in the old beaten paths to some "dicer lick" or other place of hourly tales and stories a thousand times repeated, of dissipation and folly.

Although your correspondent can boast a "home" in one of the most favored spots to exercise one's skill in the use of "gun or rod," he must not, and cannot, if he would, be enrolled in the category of sportsmen; still, on his part, he has never been refused whatever there may be of sport and manly athleticism in the broad domain of field and forest, lake and streamlet. We have ever found the genuine sportsman a genuine gentleman, all unlike what Frank Forester has yelet, "pot-hunters."

So far as our observation goes—frankness of speech, urbanity of manners and honesty of heart, devoid of all cant and coekneyism, defines the true sportsman. But whether we are able to give the red sportsman his true position or not, one truth stands boldly out, challenging the consideration of every thinking man, that some kind of relaxation from the exhausting effects of too close application to study and business are imperiously demanded. What shall they be? We answer emphatically, field sports, if we would preserve a sound body, sound mind and sound heart; or if more to the taste, while equally exciting and less fatiguing, learn to handle the rod and the troll. One need not ask, Where? No such matter as ours, for the latter sport on the Rocky Mountains, our lakes and mouths of large rivers abound with the sea trout, the bass, maskalonge, pike and pickerel. If you prefer that of all fish, the "speckled trout," learn to throw the fly, and practice the art piscatorial upon the cold streams that flow the bluffs in Minnesota and Wisconsin, and through various channels mingle with the dark waters of the Mississippi.

It is pleasant to know that professional men—especially city pastors—are spending their vacations on the shores of our northern lakes, or among the cliffs of the mountains, boating, fishing and enjoying the free air of heaven "without money and without price." It may be replied that this kind of sport will answer for the ministers. It will; and we hesitate not to affirm that the most active and effective men in the American pulp have been, and are, with few exceptions, those who have sought renewed energy in the field, on the streams or lakes. We never pass among the Thousand Islands of the St. Lawrence, or revisit them in imagination, without associating with the whole scene, the name of the eloquent Bethune. We never shudder the "trusty gun" and go forth to the wooded hills without thinking of the lamented Dr. Todd, who added years of usefulness to his working life, and died ailing heavily and unwell, in these manly sports. To the man born in, or habituated to, a condition of mental and physical torpidity, who would feel no more quivering of the nerves at the leaping of a trout from the foaming basin in a mountain gorge, than at the fall of a "Tumble Bug" from his little hillock of mud, we say of such an one, who never felt the recoil of a brain struggle in the study or on the platform—who never uses your excelsior, and who knows no necessity for these safety valves to the life of the earnest, toiling man. They see no demand for the FOREST AND STREAM. They cannot understand it. They cannot. They never had a throb in their own breasts, and never produced one in the soul of a fellow man. They cannot see why President Lincoln felt compelled at times to tell a story or die; or why others at times must "kay to the forest or stream, or to the hills, or to the water, or to the mountains, or to the sea, or to the fields." Exempli, they may have been, and ever will be, from a single paroxysm of mental

English—and this they may credit to their philosophy, rather than stolidity. One thing they cannot do. They can never credit themselves with one generous gush of joy.

Hoping that you will receive that patronage from a generous public, which will insure success to your noble enterprise, we close, in the hope of sending you a better article on no distant day.

For Forest and Stream.

GREAT PECONIC BAY.

HAVING two weeks since passed a short time at the village of Peconic, and having, while there, fished in the company of good men and true, an account of our trip and luck may be uninteresting to your readers. I left your city in the company of Count Shorb, betwixt known to the readers of your companion in sporting matters (the *Turf*) than possibly to your own. The Count was suffering from that troublesome but not dangerous malady, "hay fever." My other companion was Harry Durrell. Don't know him? If not, allow me to introduce you. Imagine a gentleman of eighty in years, but still in heart a boy; his eyes being blue in color, in action of medium stature; clean shaven face, bright, clear blue eye, which age has not dimmed, nor has age changed as yet the color of the iris of his eyes; hair white and soft, and plenty of it; a good companion—can tell a good story, and enjoys one told by others; a good shot, even now; a lover of a hunting dog, and you have "old Harry Durrell." To every shooting man in the vicinity of your city he is as well known as was Hiram Woodruff to the lovers of the trotter. Unfortunately, he was also suffering from the same nose-irritating disease as the Count. We were bound for a fishing excursion in Peconic Bay. Scott Rodman was to be our host, and a host we found him.

We arrived at Peconic late in the evening, and had but little to say until after supper. Through with this, the fishing prospects of a narrow were eagerly and anxiously discussed. Bait and tackle had been ordered, our traps engaged, and tonight was to be done save to get tackle in order, and adjust rods and reels for those who fancied pole fishing, and get ready lines and sinkers for those who chose drop lines. Up betimes, we found breakfast ready, and although eaten by artificial light—how short the days lately grow—it was heartily eaten. The wagon awaited us at the door, and lastly organizing our tackle we jump in and wrap ourselves in lap blankets and horse covers for our two mile ride to the bay. A heavy sea fog was rolling in from the ocean, and lung damp and dark over the salt meadows. The only sound we heard was the shrill whistling of a flock of "yelpers," and the more plaintive whistle of the plover.

Getting out at the port of New Suffolk, we soon have our horse in a Nisus, as McNish is a Jolly Scotchman, who has drifted here seaward, and now keeps covers for the hotel which is the headquarters of all the fishermen and duck shooters of this great bay, which bay is, in fact, an inland ocean. Here we got our fiddlers, bait for blackfish; shrimp for our kingfish, and a hard shell clam or two for a change of bait if desired. Ben Webb was the captain of our craft, and Ira Brewster Tuttle our man Friday.

Now this is a man to know—knows everything, too; is as familiar with every nook of the bay and Long Island Sound as the most of us are with our A. B. C's. He can tell you all the good fishing grounds of both waters. He can sing a song, dance a jig, sail a boat, and, in fact, I do not know what he can't do, and what's more, do well. A jolly companion is this same Ira. The clam bait was on Ira's fishing craft, and he and myself stole away in the snail's pace for it, before picking up the bait we descended to the bottom of the entry gate, and as the morning was damp, and the air chill, took something to clear our throats and keep out the fog. A little five year old apple, a dash of lemon, and a modicum of sugar, we found an admirable specific. So successful did we find it that, despite the impatient snouts of our companions, we had to repeat the dose. Gathering hastily the hard clad molluscs, we returned to the boat, and to be our home for the day. Her white sails flapped savagely, and the breeze from the loosened whip which held her, as the ball from the cannon's mouth. The breeze was fresh, and our ten mile sail was a delightful one. The heat of the rising sun dispelled all fog, and it melted into "thin air" speedily. As Ira and Ben Webb attended to the boat, our party had nothing to do but lounge, and lounge we did successfully till nearing our fishing grounds, "Freakish" had left the boat, and was walking on the beach. "Freakish" fish only broke the day we left your city, had driven them off. Bluefish and striped bass had not yet come, and our only hope was the kingfish. Coming up in the wind the headway of our craft is checked, and our anchor dropped. The first fish is the honor to be gained, and all lines are quickly halted and dropped in many fathoms water. The wind dies away from the surface, and the water is as smooth as blue surface. A shout from the Count, and a fish near surge upward, and then a hand over hand pull, announces a catch.

"First fish," he shouts. "Ah, me! that I have to tell it. A cloud-compelling success—dire result of his extantial affection—interrupted his steady pull, and the attention his nasal organ demanded from the duty he owed the King. No man can serve two masters." Under which King, Bezonian? fish or nose. The nose had it. His pull stopped, his line relaxed, and away sailed Mr. Fish, with no doubt slightly heathered jaws, to nurse on the uncertainty of bait. No more "swamp" for him. In unison with Diudrcary, that fish no doubt found it hard to sit shrimp. That game old pebble Durrell was the next in luck, and announced the first success as the Count. The excitement was too great for these sickly landmen, and the English fisher, brine of their noses answered each to each. Old Harry, however, with his forty years' experience of the disease, was too well seasoned to be unnerved, and despite his sonorous sneezes landed his fish. A beauty, too, of at least two pounds weight. And what a pretty fish it is. Silvery gleam its scales as it flashes from water to air, and the dark, inversely barred markings seem but a change of light, swinging for a second, it turns and turns in the sun. So a bird's plumage changes in mid air as sunlight or shadow falls across the varied color of feather and of plume. Scott, fishing with rod and reel, speedily raises from the depths fish after fish, but all small, running from a few ounces up to half a pound.

Ira, hidden under the lee of the half dropped jib, sings out to the boys, "Look out there, Harry; haul in your line! You'll foul me! Be careful, you'll?"

A-a-a! what a rush! Look at that! Will you look? Of course we all looked and looked. Eyes fairly started from their sockets, and the Count and old Harry sneezed in chorus. Ira danced around on that small forward deck till all rag again. His rod, albeit a stout one, bent like a little bamboo or a lance wood tip, and the large rushes of the fish were exciting to the extreme. Keeping his sinister thumb firmly pressed down he reels as rapidly in as the vigorously struggling fish permits. Anon, with a rush like a whale, the pull has to be relaxed, and the reeling in all to be done over again. Five, ten, twenty minutes elapse, and the excitement is ever on the increase. Each and all tell Ira how to do it.

"Now, Ira, snub him, old fellow; turn him now; he'll stand it," as the fish passes for a moment. Before he can act on the advice, off he goes again. We wonder what manner of fish it is, and speculation is seen in the eyes of all. Anxiously the moments speed by, and if only that fish had come to our hook how quickly we would have had him "comfortably settled for life." The thing was becoming monotonous. Ira evidently thought so, and once again his pull commenced. Slowly, but steadily and surely, foot after foot of the fish came up, and all needed with anxious looks through fathoms of water. A yard more here, and a streak of morning light flashes like a meteor through the blue. Steadily the pull is kept up by Ira. We all crowd to his side to watch the rush of this three feet long denizen of the deep as he approaches the surface. Ira looks as if the fate of nations depended upon his success. Nearer and nearer he comes, when great heave, and the fish is up, and the fish is up, and the fish is up. The half drowned, half submerged fish, at this unceremoniously, with one half expiring snub snapped the line as if it were paper twine, and sought fresh fields and marine pastures new. Ira sank savage and exhausted against the mast, while the prettiest scene of mutual erudition took place between the three. "Twas you that did it. It was n't I, say it was!" Well, this fish was no exception to all that we had seen. It was the best fish we had seen.

Fishing after this exciting episode was tame indeed, and the few dozen small kingfish we took did but little to sweeten our sour tempers. The catching of a dogfish by Scott, and a toothfish by the Count, was the last weight that disabled the already suffering camel. Up anchor, stop fishing, and all hands vote for a sail. All wanted to be sailors—no more fishermen in that party. So jib and mainsail were hauled up, and the boat was left to the wind and the water with her bow in musical murmurings. Ben steers a straight course for the further side of the bay. The sun slowly sets in a blaze of glorious color, while already the silver softening light appears at opposite points. The breeze is scarce six miles an hour, yet how lovely it all is. We are bound for Canoe Place, situated at the head of Shinnecock Bay, on the South Side. Arriving at the far side of Peconic, we find the boat again, and once again, our small boat come into requisition, and Capt. Ben lands us all on the soft sandy beach. The island here is a scant half mile wide, and a walk of that distance over the sandy dunes, scarce held together with bunches of wiry beach grass, brings us to Buddington's. Here is the paradise of duck and goose shooters in late November. Live decoys are owned by every fishing farmer, and their elations are heard by the water, and the air, and the wind, and the flag of the *B. Connecticut*. Here our worthy Recorder, John K. Hackett, renews his youth season after season. The hotel is scarce a hundred feet from the bay. A long, low, rambling looking building, it looks of the sea, salty. Small panes of glass scant light to hall and to room. Everywhere is sand and salt. Huge heaps of oyster and clam shells stand as ornaments on the sandy beach used for a lawn, as well as on the beach. A row of trees, basket willow, stand as sentinels between tides and house. The low wash of water is heard unceasingly. From a ripple to a roar, as the wind blows easily or angrily, the transition is great. The foliage of the willows shows white gauze-like, lace-like, as the dried spray here leaves its salty deposit.

Our supper here was clam fritters, and cooked as only those who are contented to broil to broil can cook them. To say justice was done to those fritters is to say but little. Six hungry men made sad havoc, and a new pile of shells attested to the prowess of our company. Adjoining after supper to the cover of the low-hung, pillar-supported porch, the age of old Harry Durrell was brought up for discussion. The topic was scarce started ere an old sail stepped up and stated he was just as old as Harry, and marked down the water, and the air, and the wind, and the flag of life and to earth. Scarce through with this, when along comes another youngster of a year's more growth. Durrell was waxing wroth that any one could carry age as well as he, in spite of his sneezing affection, when our landlord, Buddington, who was at least sixty-five, heard the discussion, and stepping up said, "wait till I call father." Answering to his call, an old gentleman, little the worse for his water, stepped on the piazza to our steps, and was introduced to us. Upright and erect, with hair and beard as white as white could be, and somewhat supporting his erectness with an ivory cane, stood an aggregate of ninety-four seasons, and good at least for a dozen more. Here was richness—four men whose united age was three hundred and seventy-five years. The experiences of these old veterans as they talked to each other, all wanted to the water, and the air, and the wind, and the flag of nine or four summers eclipsed the lad Durrell by fourteen years, and snuffed him, for the time, completely out. As he told us afterward, when revived, "Hm, ninety-four, eh; don't believe it; not a word of it."

The moon had now risen, and gave light sufficient to guide us across the sandy hills. After making all arrangements, such as securing live decoys, &c., for a week's wild-fowl hunting, and the water, and the air, and the wind, and the flag of craft, Ira and the Count dropped behind, anxious to renew acquaintance with the fair Ida, who had waited on the clamoring crowd at supper. A damsel as fair in face and lovely of form as the mythological nymph of the ancients, her charms had stricken them both. As time and tide, however, wait for no man, so we had to leave the curly-locked priestess of Canoe Place, and start on our way to the water, and the air, and the wind, and the flag of a glorious one. The stars in their brightness rivalled the moon. The wind was fair, and from the right quarter. Laying our course on the start, we kept it, not having to make a single tack in the twenty mile sail. The water was phosphorescent with millions of algalculae. Each passing ripple flashed back an answering gleam to moon and to star, and equally as brilliant. The Count, Ira, and Scott early sought the cabin's bunks, but old Harry Durrell and

your correspondent boldly stood the heavy dew for the sake of the beauties of the night, and lying stretched at length on the vessel's deck gazed and thought—

"How beautiful is this night the naughtiest sign
Which vernal zephyrs breathe in evening's air.
Were discord to the spirit of the breeze,
That wraps this motionless sea, Heaven's ebony vault
Should be their innumerable track,
Through which the moon's unclouded splendour rolls,
Seems like a canopy which love has spread
Above the sleeping world."

GOPHER.

For Forest and Stream.

A GAME REGION.

WE have just arrived at Bismarck, Dakota Territory. Our party has travelled 1,800 miles down the Missouri River in four-oared boats. During the trip many buffaloes, mountain sheep, antelope and elk were seen; also a great many beaver and a few minks. The buffaloes were crossing the river in many places in the mountains, and they appeared to be partially demoralized. Some of them stood on the river bank looking at our passing boats, others galloped up the steep mountain sides, and several small bands jumped into the river and crossed, galloping away from the river bottom into the mountains, leaving a cloud of dust to mark their trail. One large bull lost his footing and rolled down a mountain side raising a cloud of dust, which partially concealed him.

Elk were heard whistling in many places, and at one of our camps they were whistling so near as to awaken me several times during the night. There is splendid hunting to be had on the Musselshell and Missouri rivers, if it was not for those good Indians on reservations who stay on them when they wish to and leave them to hunt or steal stock, or any straggling white's scalps, when a chance offers. The only really good Indians on the Upper Missouri, are those which are wrapped in blankets and put-up on poles on the hills for an Indian or two. A short time ago two men were murdered and burned at the Musselshell on the Missouri River; another man was found in a decomposed state lashed to a tree at the forks of Milk River, and several others are missing. One man was eluded and had four bullets put into him by Indians at Fort Peck, and he told me he thought the Indians who shot him were some of their own Indians, that they were feeding at the agency at Fort Peck. A friend has just come from a hunt, and he tells me the Indians have just run off his two horses which he left but a short time while hunting. His scalp would probably have gone with the horses if he had been with them.

Near the Sweet Grass Hills, Montana, we found twenty-seven dead Indians. They were scalped and some of them had several bullet-holes in their heads. Some of the dead Indians had daggers with their knives in their hands, and others had enlarged the mouths of badgers holes so they might get to them and be partly shielded from their enemies' bullets.

The battle had evidently been a long and hard one, as several kinds of cartridge shells were found in the pits by the dead Indians. Their entire scalps of the victims had been removed by the successful party, which is unusual, as at that portion of the scalp was gamed by the Indians in St. Paul, in about three days shall go from there to the Big Woods of Minnesota to hunt and trap specimens for mounting. Very truly yours, J. H. BATTY.

Bismarck, D. T., Oct. 1, 1874.

DEER HUNTING BY STEAM.—A Schroon Lake correspondent of the Keeseville *Republican* tells the following story:

As the steamer Eppingham, en route for our usually quiet village, laden with summer tourists and pleasure seekers, was plowing her way through the placid waters of the lake, and when opposite what is known as Eagle Point, one of the engineers, Jesse D. Smith, who, by the way, is always being something, suddenly remarked to me, "I shall be very sorry to see you from the point into a dense thicket a few rods from the shore. This information was at once given to Capt. Pat. Russell, who, under the excitement of the moment, gave orders, put on all steam, and the steamer was headed direct for Schroon, intermediate landings not noticed. On arrival at Schroon the steamer Libbie was fired up, and manned by men and dogs. Proceeding to Eagle Point at a rate of speed that would have amazed the renowned John Giffin, in due time the point was reached, the dogs put on track, but strange to relate, the dogs, although of good blood, utterly refused to take the least notice of it. We are told that John D. Barwell, of the Ondawa, was so disgusted that he threatened to shoot one of the dogs, which threat would have been doubtless carried out, only for Jess Smith, who saved the animal's life by his timely interference. The engineer, followed by the party, then started on track, occasionally stopping to make sure they were on the point. Here let me say that among the party, and at this stage of the game, who took the lead in the chase, was Mr. Jim Cheney, nephew of the famous panther hunter, John Cheney, of the Adirondacks. We understand Jim made the remark: "Uncle John has been in worse places than this. I have the Cheney blood in my veins." Follow! As an exciting chase of a mile and a half, it ended when upon what they supposed to be a deer. If possible, imagine the surprise, chagrin, and appearance of the engineer, and in fact, all the party, when on nearing the beautiful buck it proved to be a yearling steer belonging to Mr. A. Seott.

—Mrat Halstead thus tells how the King of Denmark goes salmon fishing, (or potting,) in Iceland:—"The King took a ride of five miles into the country yesterday and caught salmon. The process of fishing in which he indulged is not a difficult. The river is dammed so that the water runs into large boxes, making a slight fall. The hole is guarded on the inside against fish by long, converging sticks, and the adventurous fish, swimming up the river, find the little water fall flashing before them, and seeming to come from a pleasant pool above, jump it with force sufficient to plunge them into the box, and there they are safe as mice in a trap into which they have crawled in several channels. The salmon's well-known power and gameness in jumping water falls gives rise to this contrivance. The King caught the salmon by inserting in the trap where they were taken a basket net on a pole and scooping them out. In this way fifty-one were captured during his visit, the largest weighing twelve pounds and a half. When his Majesty was weary of landing out the fish he passed the spoon net to his son."

Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Culturists' Association.

FISH CULTURE FOR NEWFOUNDLAND.

THE people of Newfoundland, notwithstanding the fact that they own some of the finest marine fishing banks in the world, have taken the preliminary steps to establish river pisciculture as one of the most prominent industries of the country. They, like ourselves, feel the importance of this movement, so we have little doubt that when they have gained the preliminary experience they will make the industry a success. The following letter in the *Standard* shows what the organizers of the movement have done thus far.

"We are, at present, in communication with C. G. Aikins, Esq., of the Bucksport Salmon Breeding Works of Maine, United States, and others, with reference to this matter; also, one of our members of the St. John's Lodge, No. 5, is at present on a tour through Canada and the States, where he intends visiting the fish breeding establishments of those countries, and I trust that upon his return, we shall have much practical information which will greatly assist us in the construction of our hatching house, mode of manipulation, &c. The great difficulty we have now to contend with is the want of the necessary funds for the purpose of erecting a suitable building for carrying on our operations. These works, we allow, will cost about £100 or £150, and that sum, I fear, we shall be unable to raise, unless the Government or men of capital come to our assistance. If we can succeed in procuring our necessary requisites, this Fall and Winter, we propose importing from the Bucksport works a quantity of salmon ova; and I doubt not that before very long we shall succeed in turning into our waters millions of young fish.

We have many obstacles to overcome—imperfect knowledge, want of means, and men—who, from their position, should be foremost in such an undertaking—giving us the cold shoulder. We have very few sympathizers in Conception Bay, though, I am happy to say, many influential and working men have joined us in St. John's. It is our intention to appeal to the Government for aid in the erection of the required building; and I believe its leading members will afford this national project all encouragement in their power."

THE GRAYLING AGAIN.—One of the most interesting departments of the Michigan State Fair was that devoted to the exhibition of fish. This was much better than any people could reasonably anticipate, as such exhibitions are of recent occurrence in this country, and especially in the West. All the principal species indigenous to the Michigan waters were represented, but the first prize, the blue ribbon, was awarded to the grayling (*Thymallus tricolor*) for its powers of endurance; for though subject to the hardships of being transported over four hundred miles, and confined to bad water, yet when placed on exhibition it showed more sprightliness and energy than either the bass, brook trout, California salmon, bass, and the salmon family of New England, though the latter were often more favorably situated and better attended. While several of all the latter species died, not one of the *Thymallus* showed even signs of debility. From this fact we should deduce that the grayling having greater power of endurance than any of its congeners, is about the fittest of the ichthy order to be transported long distances, and that it will thrive where other fish species cannot. This is an important fact to fish culturists, for they know now which species is best adapted to withstand the rough usages of travel and the unfavorable conditions of impure water.

MASSACHUSETTS ANGLERS' ASSOCIATION.—A regular meeting of this society was held at their elegant room in Boston on Tuesday evening 7th inst., President Ordway in the chair. Quite a number of members were added to the roll, and more received for consideration. M. Julius Eichberg of the Boston Conservatory of Music, a member of the Association, presented to them an elegant engraving entitled "Great Expectations." The engraving, which is very fine, consists of four children hovering about a boulder on the bank of a small stream, all intent upon a baited hook which one of the group has cast into the placid waters beneath. A very handsome pen and ink tray of antique piscatorial design was also presented by another member. In both of which instances a vote of thanks was presented. Attention was called by the President to the elegant paintings and engravings presented during the Summer vacation, which adorned the walls, and that books, papers &c., would be very acceptable for the reading room. It was voted that a special committee be appointed to use its influence against any change in the present snail law, and to look after the interests of the lobster, cod and haddock, before the next legislature. The chair appointed as the committee, Messrs. James P. Richardson, S. M. Johnson, Charles E. Pierce, John F. Mills, James Walker. The President was unanimously chosen chairman of the committee. Mr. S. M. Johnson of the Executive Committee made some remarks upon the lobster question. He thought that the law now in force had been satisfactory in its working. He regarded license as better than prohibition in regard to lobsters as well as some other things. He agreed with the President that the law was somewhat imperfect. He advocated the passage of the same law in New York which prevails in this State, inasmuch as lobsters under size are taken in Massachusetts waters and shipped to the New York market. Several other gentlemen made remarks of the same tenor.

IS FISH CULTURE PROFITABLE?

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Your item of my writings on fish culture not being a profitable business, hardly hits the point. Not our loss of salmon called out the inquiry, but a question of dollars and cents. And to explain: We have been to considerable expense to procure a good stream with abundance of water, and have in stock some 12,000 trout, grayling, salmon and black bass, procured and hatched the past year. During this time Mr. Perkins has been East twice and we have made many inquiries as to its being profitable to grow trout for market, but I must say that, up to this time, we have not been able to find the first man that has made anything by it in that way. Money has been made in selling the spawn and young fry, &c.; and I would now put the question to your home office—Will it pay to raise them for market? If so, where is your proof, other than figures, or who is doing it? Do not let me throw cold water on an enterprise new to us, and one in which I feel a deep interest, but would find a practical demonstration of its results. H.

If any of our pisciculturists can show that fish culture for market is profitable, we should be pleased to hear from them, as we think it is, or at least can be made so.—ED.

Natural History.

THE BLUE FISH PARASITE.—A short time ago we sent Prof. Verrill, of Yale College, a parasite taken from the stomach of a blue fish, and requested him to classify it and give us its specific name. The following courteous letter furnishes the needed information:—

NEW HAVEN, October 24, 1874

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

The specimen of parasite from the stomach of a bluefish, sent by you was duly received. It proves to be the *Diploana dactynota*, a parasite that has been described by me in the *Annals*, both in an *acropylar*, but not found before in the bluefish, so far as I know. I found a similar one last Summer (but larger and longer) in the stomach of a fish called the "oil fish," and there are over 250 species of the genus already described. They occur in animals of various classes, but especially in birds, reptiles and fishes. The creature has a large sucker in the middle of the body for adhesion, but the mouth is in the bottom or centre of the small sucker at the front end of the body. Although somewhat resembling a leech externally, it really belongs to a very different class of worms. Its internal anatomy is entirely unlike that of a leech.

Very respectfully yours,

A. E. VERRILL.

CAN FISH HEAR.—Mr. G. H. Jerome, in the query "Can Fish Hear?" relates the following curious incident relative to the fish recently on exhibition at the Michigan State Fair:—

"The large aquariums, containing the fish, were assigned by the committee of arrangements to 'Music Hall.' And when the piano, the harp and melodeon were in active blast, coupled with the invading music of the extemporized vocal choir, the fish would rise up from their semi-lethargic repose, move about with greatly increased rapidity, in a manner showing a delirium of pleasure and gratification. And as the waves of the 'concord of sweet sounds' died away, the finny audience gradually subsided to their previous condition of composure and quiet."

BRAINS OF MEN AND ANIMALS.—At the recent meeting of the British Association the Dean of Clonfert, Dr. Byrne, made a very praiseworthy attempt to trace to the anterior, middle, and posterior portions of the brain-hemispheres or cerebrum, the various mental faculties which we see successively developed in those lower animals most nearly akin to man. He pointed out that in the rabbit, dog, ape, and man, certain portions of the brain are relatively of larger development as we pass from the first to the last, and that accompanying this development we have the development of new psychical powers. In the rodents and ruminants there is first perceptible the power of thinking of a series of connected acts. In the *Canis* there is a power of design, and in the antilopoid apes a sense of general principles. Cases were cited to support these propositions, and it was suggested, in accordance with the corresponding anatomical arrangements, that the anterior lobes of the cerebrum belong to the act of thinking of single objects of sense; those of the middle lobe to the act of thinking of such objects, with a sense of their succession, and of each as a part of the succession; and those of the posterior lobe to the act of thinking of the co-existence or succession of them as a general principle.

AN "AQUARIUM FIGHT."—The inhabitants of Havre seem to be making bad use of their fine aquarium, by setting octopods and conger eels to fight. A number of spectators assembled the other day to witness the disgusting exhibition, among whom was a correspondent, who declares the affair, which was advertised as a "combat," to have been a mere slaughter. The octopods, formidable as they are to many of the denizens of the deep, are far from being a match for the agile and voracious congers. Accordingly, no sooner did the eight-armed combatants perceive their antagonists than they endeavored to escape from them by throwing out the inky fluid which is their chief resource in the hour of danger; but the eels knew where to find them, and a shocking scene then ensued. The congers seized the tentacula of the octopods in their powerful jaws, dragged the helpless creatures round and round, till their feelers were so twisted that a violent wrench was sufficient to tear them off, and pursued this system till nothing remained of the octopods but their beak-like bodies, which the victors then devoured. One octopod alone distinguished itself by an energetic resistance, and tore out the eye of a conger, but the result was the same, and the eight-footed champion went the way of his colleagues.

STRANGE FREAK OF NATURE.—Some youths in the vicinity of Eagle, near Wallace-town, Ont., captured a raccoon the other night that had three perfect ears on one side of its head and one on the other. It can hear with equal distinctness with all four ears.

A long-lost American mammal, a black footed ferret, has just been ferreted out in Kansas.

HOGS TRAILING RATTLESNAKES.

WOBURN, Mass., October, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Reading in FOREST AND STREAM of September 17th the account of black snakes devouring woodcocks, recalls to mind an instance in my own experience. When a schoolboy, with another lad, I was one day out in the woods where we discovered a dead tree with a woodpecker hole in it. My "chum" climbed the tree and set his head as high as the hole, when, with a sudden change of countenance, he fell to the ground, the cause being the sudden appearance of a black snake at the hole, where he doubtless went to gobble up the young birds.

But speaking of snakes, reminds me of what an old "Forty-niner" told me. He said who he had reached the mines he saw many strange sights, none of which astonished him more than the following: One morning he saw two large hogs—heads down, tails up, *à la pigeon*—potting through canyons, acting as though they were on a trail. Asking an old settler the meaning of their actions, he was told that they were trailing rattlesnakes, and that they would catch and eat them every time. I have sometimes read of an eccentric Englishman who shot woodcocks with a hog trained for that purpose, but never heard such a snide story from anyone else, did you?

The use of carrier pigeons for press purposes is on the increase, and the breed is rapidly improving. By careful "selection" and allowing the "survival of the fittest," povers have been developed which a few years ago would have been thought impossible. They can be specially trained to fly over 500 miles, and it is no uncommon thing for despatches to be brought to London from Paris, Lisbon, or Brussels. *Land and Water* records a case of interest. An ocean "homing" bird, first great docility, intelligence and spirit, has been found in Iceland which flies at the meteoric speed of 150 miles an hour. A pair of these birds whose present home is in Kent, within ten miles of London, recently carried despatches from Paris to their home in one hour and a quarter. Press pigeons carried on the despatches to London, and the whole journey of the despatches from Paris to London occupied only one hour and a half. The press pigeons now commonly used, including the ordinary carrier pigeons, but are bred by Messrs. Hartley, of Woolwich, from prize birds selected from the best lots of Antwerp, Brussels, and Liege.

CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC PARKS,
NEW YORK, Oct. 11, 1874.

Animals received at Central Park Menagerie for the week ending October 10, 1874.

Two Barred Dogs, *Canis strigata*. Hab. India.
One Spider Monkey, *Alouatta palliata*. Hab. South America.
One Sooty Mangabey, *Cercopithecus fuliginosus*. Hab. West Africa.
One Yellow Bird, *Chlorophaps tristis*. Presented by Martha Gabriel B. Obarria.
One Opossum, *Didelphis virginiana*. Presented by Mr. Calvin C. Atwood.
One Ounce, *Conurus vertiginus*. Hab. Brazil. Presented by Miss Miller. W. A. CONKLIN.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

BIRDS AS THE FRIENDS AND CO-LABORERS OF THE GARDENER.

A SHORT extract from a letter from a friend now traveling in Vienna says: "All the principal men among our best agriculturists here have come to the conclusion that many of our birds are a necessity to agricultural prosperity."

Here there are to be found, as is well known to many of our readers, a great abundance and variety, both game and other birds, many of which are migratory, and are, as accurate observation has verified, very beneficial to the small as well as extensive gardeners and fruit growers. The wanton destruction of the migratory, useful birds, has been very great, and now the question of their preservation is of great practical interest. In the absence of any game or protective laws, such as we have in the United States, every one deems himself "a law unto himself," and, consequently, accountable to no one. Here is to be found that game bird called the meadow lark, so familiar all over the world—a fine game and good eating bird. This is one of the useful birds that should be spared and protected. The lark is one of the earliest returning game birds of the migratory season, and is one of the earliest visitors to Germany in Spring time. This bird is a great enemy of insects of almost every kind, and its numerous multitudes of noxious insects every year you allow them to work, and may truly be called the friend of man. If they work as hard on the borders of the shore, in the uplands, and in the German gardens as they do in America, they should be called the "benefactor bird." I have seen one pair of larks in the space of an hour pick up, as close as I could count, over two hundred insects, such as grasshoppers. Now these birds are a great devourer of insects about the salt marshes, and is considered very "monthly" by all epicures and lovers of game. In some sections of Europe they abound in multitudes almost without number, and on the great plains of Leipzig they are killed in great numbers as market birds, and always find a ready sale. These birds are also found in great numbers on the migratory passage from Italy, and along the entire Mediterranean coast. Now these birds, numerous as they are, are just beginning to be appreciated for the great good they perform as the destroying enemy of the numerous pests which infest our gardens. With us, this bird, although not so numerous as in the countries above cited, are nevertheless becoming more plenty every year, and in places where they are not molested they are found both in our meadows and gardens. Although rather a shy bird, they are ready to take wing at danger quite remote, yet they will acquire confidence and boldness in man. I have found them year after year in a meadow not far from my grounds, and they seemed to know me from strangers, for I could approach within short pistol shot of them before they would rise, and then they would only fly a short distance from me before alighting, and were not frightened at my approach. When accompanied by a stranger they seemed to be as well aware of the fact as myself, and we could not approach them nearer than a long gun shot range before they were up and off in double quick time. At this time these birds can be found in goodly numbers upon the Ipswich salt marshes. They are quite fat, and are affording good sport of a morning, especially on one of our hazy

partially cloudy days. On such days they sit close and still, and if the sportsman is careful, and a good shot, he can easily fill his bag.

This species of bird is only one among many which may be welcomed as valuable aids to man in the protection of the fruits and vegetables of the garden. We shall take occasion from time to time to speak of quite a number of others of our familiar bird friends, and their uses, and abuses in and about our gardens and fields, and try to point out quite a number of them upon which it would be a sin against good sportsmanship ever wantonly to draw a bead.

OLLIFD QUILL.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

MIGNON DEVEREAUX, Marblehead, Mass., writes to know something of the winter cultivation of the mignonette, (*Reseda odorata*.)

This is a native of Egypt, and, strictly speaking, is an annual plant, growing from one foot to fourteen inches in height. It is quite hardy, and although it will not survive our Northern Winters, may nevertheless be readily made to accommodate itself to quite adverse situations. With a little care we have, at the orders of this fine Summer flower, and pluck the same for bouquets during February, March and April, and after enjoying in full its sweet perfume during the Winter we can cut back the flower stalks on the 1st of May and plant it out in the garden, and it will grow with inspired and stimulated energy. I have found the following to be the very best manner to grow the mignonette in Winter, and when I took the necessary pains I have invariably succeeded. I obtain some fine boxes of an oblong, or square shape, or have them made sometimes of a length sufficient to span the window seat, and generally from eight inches to a foot and five inches in width. I have always found charcoal, when in bits the size of a walnut to an egg, the best drainage to be found, as it is clean, porous, and exceedingly well adapted to the culture of the mignonette, besides many other plants. The soil should be in one half garden earth, one quarter well rotted stable manure, and one quarter leaf mould from the wood or peat; add to these one pint of coarse sand, or fine road soil, mix closely, and fill the box nearly full. If for the window, you should bake the soil thoroughly for an hour, for the purpose of destroying all ova and embryonic life that might in future trouble you with forms of worms. Your soil being prepared, fill your box to within one fourth of an inch of the top, giving a gentle pressure only to the soil, be quite particular to drop your seeds with an even distance from each other, and do not sow too thickly. Have a fine sieve, and drop very evenly and carefully a little pure sand over them, and your work is done so far as planting is concerned. Wet four thicknesses of common newspaper and cover the boxes, setting them, if possible, in the sun. As soon as the seeds come up, remove the papers, and if you have some panes of window glass it will do very well to place the same over them for three days. After the plants are well out of the earth you need not fear for their future, as they can then take care of themselves. When three or four leaves appear stir the soil about the plants with a sharp pointed piece of wire, and carefully thin out, leaving them about three to four inches apart. As they gain in height, you will notice their demands and requirements. On your way to hanging their heads in consequence of your neglect, but provide them with small neat stakes, to which you will carefully tie them. Do not water too much, for too much is worse than a little. Your plants will now go on during an entire Winter, gladdening your hearts with their greenness of leaf and fragrance of blossom. If you carefully observe the above rules, you can have good and strong plants for May.

OLLIFD QUILL.

The Hienel.

THE GILDERSLEEVE SETTER BLOOD.

SOME time since we published a short account of the Gildersleeve setters, but since its appearance in the columns of the FOREST AND STREAM, we have learned more interesting facts relative to this stock, and the transmission of its blood to the setters of the present time, and we are of the opinion it has done much towards the improvement of our breed of American field dogs; for in the many pedigrees, perfect and in part, that we have lately looked over, we directly trace back the descent to the celebrated bitch Tip, of Mr. Gildersleeve, of Canterbury, Delaware, noted over thirty years ago as the best in that State. Of Tip, no satisfactory pedigree can be given, but from her appearance and wonderful qualities, among which, marvelous nose, great speed and staidness, stood prominent, we doubt not she was of good blood. In color she was a deep orange and white, with black nose and dark eyes, and her puppies seemed to be stamped with the great individuality of the dam, who was first bred to a noted setter of like color, widely known as "the Carter dog," belonging to a gentleman of that name at Canterbury. From the union came "the Bouwell bitch," and she in turn became the mother of Mr. G. A. Benson's Bruce, and Mr. Horace Smith's Bruce—both remarkable dogs—by a setter of Capt. Sipples, of Frederick, Md., said also to have been the best dog of his time in that State. From the same litter Mr. James T. Massey procured a bitch which he named Tip, after the grand dam, and Mr. R. Abbott, of Philadelphia, also one, which a Mr. Fitzgerald, of Camden, N. J., afterwards owned, and called Fashiona. These three bitches were all that were ever raised from Mr. Gildersleeve's Tip, and from them started the three branches of the stock which thus far had always been bred to color, producing invariably the characteristic orange and white, or orange roan, in the offspring. Mr. Massey's Tip was bred with a large liver-colored setter owned by Mr. Gatzmer, and we now see in her descendants dogs resembling the sire, as in Mr. Daniel Elmer's Nannie. We, likewise, notice liver, and white whelps in litters from a daughter of Nannie, although sired by an orange and white and an

almost white dog, thus showing a breeding back to the shade of Gatzmer's Jim. Of Fashion's descendants, little if anything is known, as no record has been kept, and the blood can now only be traced through the Bonwell bitch, and Massey's Tip, or their offspring. We find in Mr. Theo. Morford's orange and white setters at Newton, N. J., through Mr. Horace Smith's Bruce, and in the latter gentleman's stock, and other strains by the same source, and we judge Mr. Morford has had the favorite color of his breed more firmly stamped by this introduction of Gildersleeve blood. There are at the present writing two grandsons and one granddaughter of the Bonwell bitch living. Buster, fast drawing near to his end, owned by Mr. Geo. Twadell, of West Philadelphia; Hank, belonging to Mr. John Twadell, and Nellie, the property of Peter Rose, Esq., of West Philadelphia, the three nearing to ten years of age, and all sired by Mr. G. A. Benson's Bruce. The breed has been in Dr. Henry Twadell's hands for many years, and with him a favorite one.

It is only of late that our sportsmen have been paying attention to the keeping of records of the descent of their field dogs, and we would strongly urge for the future the preservation of such pedigrees, that it may, in a great measure, tend to improving our stock of setters and pointers.

MORE HYDROPHOBIA.—The learned doctors who so scientifically analyzed the symptoms of hydrophobia last summer, and proved to the satisfaction of the public that they knew nothing about it, have now a new subject to theorize about, one which bears a close affinity to that which agitated them during the heated months. A boy named Hake, who lived in Chicago, attempted to punish a very docile cat for some misdemeanor, but such treatment being objectionable to the feline it turned and bit him, and from this, apparently, trifling wound he died in a few days. The wound in itself could not have been necessarily fatal, so we must conclude that the cat in its anger generated poison in the saliva of the mouth, and that this was the cause of death. If this be true, would it not simplify the hydrophobia theory to assert that the anger of animals is liable to poison their blood by a violent disarrangement of the vital fluids; that a person bitten by an animal in this condition is very apt to be poisoned so seriously as to cause his death, or at least to endanger his life; and, in conclusion, that it does not follow that animals should be virtually stark mad—though admitting that anger is a temporary madness—to render any wounds they might make with their teeth extremely dangerous to mankind. By arguing from this premise, it would, apparently, enable one to account for many of those peculiar and anomalous conditions which could not be satisfactorily accounted for by the investigations on hydrophobia which were so frequent last summer; and so technically pompous when they were reported to the public. If the theory of poisoning from the effect of anger be true, it must follow that muzzling dogs during the hottest months of the year is an extremely cruel act, both unwise and unnecessary. It would also seem plausible to suppose that if a chemical analysis of the saliva of rabid or angry animals were made, its deadly compound would be detected and some antidote found for its fatal power.

THE PROPOSED MATCH BETWEEN DASH AND SANCHO.—We trust the talk of a match between Mr. Scott Rodman's veteran Dash and Mr. T. Furman Taylor's Sancho, familiarly known as "the one-eyed dog," may take place during the present October flight of snipe, so that the sportsmen interested in the inauguration of public field trials can witness that which will undoubtedly lead to other friendly canine contests. Dash has for some years had the reputation of being the snipe dog of the country, and his right to the honor has never been publicly disputed until lately, but we would rather have him a little younger, in order that he might more successfully compete with his justly noted rival, Sancho.

We fancy a very interesting trial of skill for setter puppies, under twelve months old, on quail, could be gotten up for November, and would propose that Mr. Theo. Morford should come forward with Duke and Mr. Horace Smith with one of his best. We add the pedigree of Sancho, as far as we can get it, and it can be seen he is from good and tried stock:

Mr. T. Furman Taylor's "one-eyed setter"
SANCHO, of Colli's Neck, N. J.
B. F. Jones' Sauchoo G. C. Colburn's
Irish setter, Kate.
Ma J. Vredenburg's Dash. Vanderhoff bitch of Freshhold, N. J.
Imp. o and w setter of Daniel Schanck. Imp. Rose, of Daniel Schanck.

THE POINTS OF SHOW DOGS.

THE GORDON SETTER.

HEAD a little heavier than the English setter, more fleshy; deeper in chest and body, and, and heavier all through; more bone, and certainly more lumber to carry; therefore we cannot believe them to be such "lasters" in work. The Gordon setter is longer in the body, not so beautiful and symmetrical in shape as the English setter, but is judged by the points as near as possible to the English dog, only allowing for his being heavier. Judges principally go by quality of coat and color, being a glossy black, with clear tan of a rich red, but of course all must be symmetrical. At the present day they are not fashionable, not having the good head qualities now required.

POINTS IN JUDGING. Head..... 20 Shoulders..... 15 Neck..... 5 Back..... 10 Loin..... 5 Tail..... 5 Feet..... 5 Coat..... 10 Legs..... 5 Sides..... 15 Total..... 100

THE IRISH SETTER.

Head round, widening a little in the forehead, skull slightly arched; ears a fair length, slightly folded, hanging straight, set well back in the head, and moderately feathered; eye hazel or brownish, with a sensible and loving look, not prominent; nose dark flesh color or black; chest but moderately wide, with great depth; back straight, but slightly receding to the hip, with good loins and well-set stifles. Stern carried slightly up, not much flagged, but slightly; coat inclined to be harsh, not soft and silky, smooth, or wavy, and thick, but not too long; color a deep mahogany red, but not any black; white, however, is allowable in some Irish breeds on chest and legs and neck.

POINTS IN JUDGING. Head..... 20 Shoulders..... 15 Neck..... 5 Back..... 10 Loin..... 5 Tail..... 5 Feet..... 5 Coat..... 10 Legs..... 5 Sides..... 15 Total..... 100

THE IRISH WATER-SPANIEL.

Head should be rather long, but a broadish skull, and somewhat pooleish, with a long powerful jaw; forehead very prominent, with a well-defined and capacious top-knot hanging down the centre of forehead, not spread out, but coming to a point between the eyes, with a crisp and curly appearance; body well developed, with good loins, coat curly, but longer in curls than the curly-coated retriever; in fact a different style altogether; legs, in proportion to body, longer than any of our field spaniels, with a deal of feather of a ringlet description; well-webbed feet; stern showing a slight curve upwards, but not coming over the back, without feather; color liver; whole appearance a "devil-may-care" look.

POINTS IN JUDGING. Head..... 20 Shoulders..... 15 Neck..... 5 Back..... 10 Loin..... 5 Tail..... 5 Feet..... 5 Coat..... 10 Legs..... 5 Sides..... 15 Total..... 100

Panier's Gazette.

Shot Gun and Rifle.

GAME IN SEASON FOR OCTOBER.

Snipe and Bay Birds. Wilets. Elk or Wapiti. Cervus Canadensis. Caribou, Turanus Zangifer. Hares, Brown and gray. Bad Deer, Cervus Virginiana. Wild Turkey, Allisoria gallinapa. Squirrels, red black and grey. Woodcock, Scolopax palustris. Quail, Orange Virginiana. Redcock, Falco virens. Curlew, Numenius Arguria. Squawking Curlew, Numenius lutescens. Tattler, Tringa. Plover, Charadrius. Golden Plover, Tringa. Rail, Rallus Virginiana. Wild Pigeons. Wild Duck, Geese, Brant, &c.

Under the head of "Game, and Fish in Season" we can only specify in general terms the several varieties, because the laws of States vary so much that we are obliged to refer to the laws of each State for the full particulars of these entire sections that relate to the kinds of game in question. This would require a great amount of our space. In designating game we are guided by the laws of nature upon which all legislation is founded, and our readers would do well to provide themselves with the laws of their respective States for constant reference. Otherwise, our attempts to assist them will only create confusion.

GAME IN MARKET.—There is nothing new to report in the game market, the prices being the same as those of last week, and the arrival of birds about the same. Venison is somewhat more common and retails at twenty-five cents per pound. Ruffed grouse, from the interior of New York State, at \$1 per brace. Not very abundant. Wild pigeons are abundant, and sell at \$2 per dozen. English snipe retail at from \$2 to \$2 25 per dozen; but the large yellow-leg variety brings \$3, and upland plover the same price. The latter are in excellent condition. Teal are worth seventy-five cents per brace; mallards, \$1 25; red-heads the same; widgeons seventy-five cents. The West is the principal source of supply at present. Prairie chickens are coming in from the Western States, Iowa, Illinois and Missouri being the largest shippers. The supply is large for this season. Hares being in season, they are quite abundant and sell at \$1 per brace.

NEW JERSEY.—Game is abundant throughout the upper portion of Union Hill, and the place is thronged every day by sporting men anxious to bag the superior samples.

The existing game law of the State of New Jersey prohibits the killing, exposing for sale or having unlawfully in possession the kinds of birds and animals below described, within the periods respectively stated, and under the penalties in each case named, viz.:

KIND OF GAME. PROHIBITED TIME. PENALTY FOR EACH BIRD OR ANIMAL. Quail..... Jan. 1st to Nov. 1st..... Fifteen dollars. Ruffed Grouse (Partridge)..... Dec. 15th to Oct. 1st..... Fifteen dollars. Woodcock..... Jan. 1st to Oct. 1st..... Ten dollars. Wilson or Grey Snipe..... May 1st to Oct. 1st..... Ten dollars. (English snipe). G. C. Colburn's Setter..... Jan. 1st to Aug. 1st..... Ten dollars. Hall or Red-bird..... Dec. 1st to Sept. 1st..... Five dollars. Hare or Rabbit..... Jan. 1st to Nov. 1st..... Five dollars. Squirrel..... Jan. 1st to July 1st..... Five dollars. (Grey, Black or Fox). Pinnated Grouse..... Until Nov. 1st, 1880..... Fifty dollars. (Prairie chicken.)

The penalty for taking, at any time, any ruffed grouse, (pleasant or partridge), quail or woodcock, by means of any blind, trap, snare, net or device whatever, is ten dollars for every bird so trapped, snared or taken.

MARYLAND.—Dear Park, Oct. 12.—Pigeons are still plentiful some six or eight miles from here, but are scarce near town, although they fly over in the morning and evening to and from the feeding grounds.

On Wednesday I bagged sixty-two in about two hours. Immense numbers of birds have been killed, and quite a number of gentlemen have been here from Baltimore, Cumberland, and two the best shot and keenest sportsmen) from Bedford Springs, Va. Some of these gentlemen have not been successful, for they came too late for the shooting near town, and had not time to go any distance. Two or three men, whose names I don't know, have been netting pigeons for the past two or three weeks, and you may judge of their luck from the fact that they shipped 300 dozens of birds in the first two weeks of their being here. I do not know whether they were the same as the ones of Maryland, but it is against those of fairness and humanity.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INDOLENT IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY;

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1874.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notices of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if annoyment befall to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.

WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE CURRENT WEEK.

THURSDAY, October 15th.—Trotting at Henderson, K., Gardiner, Me., Parkins Landlog, Pa., Leesburg, Va., New Haven, Conn., Deerfoot Park, Boston, Mass., Joliet, Ill., Lancaster, Ohio, Keene, N. H., Deerfoot Park, St. Paul, Minn., Paducah, Ky., and racing at Boise City, Idaho Territory.

FRIDAY, October 15th.—Trotting at Henderson, Ky., Deerfoot Park, Boston, Mass., Lancaster, Ohio, Keene, N. H., Deerfoot, Ill., Paducah, Ky., Plaquemine—Racing at Boise City—Tournament at Plaquemine, Ohio.

SATURDAY, October 17th.—Trotting at Lancaster, Ohio, Plaquemine, Ohio, Deerfoot, Ill., and racing at Boise City.

MONDAY, October 19th.—Georgia State Agricultural Fair.

TUESDAY, October 20th.—Fair at Alleghany Valley, W. Va., and Penn. Cumberland—Georgia State Fair.

WEDNESDAY, October 21st.—Trotting at Bethel, Vt., Portsmouth, Ohio, Providence, R. I., Lawrence, Mass., Massillon, Ohio, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Cambridge City, Ind.—Georgia State Fair—Horse fair and shooting tournament, Champaign, Ill.

THURSDAY, October 22d.—Trotting at Portsmouth, Ohio, Providence, R. I., Lawrence, Mass., Massillon, Ohio, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Paterson, N. J., Danville, N. Y., Deuver, Col., Cambridge City, Ind.—Tournament at Bedford, Ohio—Horse fair and shooting tournament, Champaign, Ill.

FRIDAY, October 23d.—Trotting at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Cambridge City, Ind., Massillon, Ohio, Paterson, N. J., Fleetwood Park, N. Y., Danville, N. Y., and Denver, Col.

JEROME PARK FALL MEETING.—One of the most brilliant seasons that the always brilliant Jerome Park has enjoyed was the Fall meeting, which has closed this week, as the track was in fine condition, the attendance very large, a great number being ladies, and the best stables in the country were represented. The racing was characterized by close competition and large fields; two of the most important adjuncts to the success of such contests. One feature noticeable about it was the rapid downfall of the favorites of past years, and another, the exceedingly good time made by the winners, the average being equal to the best of former years.

The great improvement in the speed of our running and trotting horses is becoming more evident every day, and if in the years coming they can make the same progress as in a few past, the steeds of America must prove successful competitors in the race to attain the position of Eclipse, and even the ideal equines of the Arabs. The last meeting at Jerome has also proved a financial success, so that the managers may be congratulated on the brilliant termination of their effort.

—The mean temperature in Florida during the past month was about 80 deg.

CENTRAL PARK ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN.

IT has been the aim of all European cities, of metropolitan pretensions, to set apart a portion of the public land for parks and gardens, in order that their citizens might have an opportunity of beholding something more picturesque than the wearying brick, or dazzling, though monotonous petal columns of stone which form their architectural structures, and to enable them to enjoy those beauties of Nature represented by umbrageous trees, the emerald grass, and the rich tues of her lovely flowers. This attention to aesthetic tastes is founded on the highest principles of philosophy, for it is a well defined fact that cities deprived of those purifying retreats are, as a general rule, much more infested with crime than those possessing them, and for the very simple reason that the vagabond and vicious classes, if they have no place of resort but vile dens, are always on mischief bent in moments of idleness. Public parks are for all classes, but they are appreciated by none better than the latter, for they give them the only vistas of pastures green that they get from one end of the year to the other. But as parks are intended to become educational institutions, to a certain extent, as well as *sans souci* retreats, they should embrace, as much as possible, all that imparts instruction, as well as that which pleases the eye and appeals to a cultured taste; and it is for this reason that they are made the receptacles of such treasures of Nature as the person of average means seldom sees elsewhere. No portion of a park has as much interest for the general public as that devoted to wild animals, for they possess a power of attraction unknown to inanimate objects, no matter how beautiful they may be in form and color. Such being the case, it is the duty of all interested in the welfare of the cities in which they dwell to encourage zoological gardens, for they repay in manifold shapes all the care and expense required for their establishment. The only city in the Union that has paid any attention to this subject, until recently, is New York, and the efforts made here are prae, indeed, compared with its wealth, importance and great resources. As this is not only the Metropolis of the country, but also the intellectual centre, and the place from which all great enterprises, whether of finance or intellect are supposed to emanate, it is not much to our credit that our cherished park is so sadly deficient as it is in its zoological department. True, it possesses a fair amount of the quadrupeds and larger birds peculiar to the North American continent; but even that is meagre to what it should be. The only living representatives of the foreign fauna which it owns are confined to a few lions, tigers, hyeans, monkeys, and camels, and four or five species of the bovine family. All the higher order of animals, such as the giraffe, elephant, rhinoceros and quagga, are the property of importers or proprietors of menageries who have kindly loaned them for a short time. If the authorities who have the power to improve this department of the park could see the eager through which press around the cages every afternoon, and especially Sundays, they would soon become convinced that any money spent for its improvement could not be expended to better advantage, or in a way which would be more highly appreciated by the public. The menagerie is a constant source of pleasure to all classes, hence, it should, at the earliest moment, be raised to the importance which it deserves.

The Commissioners do not make any appropriation for its support, so that its Superintendent has to draw from another fund the means required for even feeding the animals. Not a cent is allowed for the purchase of any animal, no matter how cheaply it may be bought, or how interesting it may be to science. The consequence of this niggardliness is that no addition of foreign fauna is made to the collection; and that it is entirely dependent on the contributions of the public for any increase in its collection of the natural history of our own country. For the present efficiency of the department, the public are more indebted to Mr. Conklin, its Superintendent, than to any person or any official body of men, for to him its improvement is a labor of love. No man better fitted for the position than he is, can be found in the country, as he brings to his aid arid, close observation, and a large experience which has extended over a space of fifteen years. Few gentlemen are better versed in the habits of animals than he is, for few are so diligent to duty, and as close observers.

The amount of money required to place the zoological garden in such a position as to make it worthy of this great city is very trifling, if the expenditures are made gradually and with discrimination; so we hope that the Legislature, at its next session, will pass a bill making yearly appropriations for its support and improvement. Every person in the State should be as much interested in its welfare as the citizens of the Metropolis, as its advantages and pleasures are open alike to all. Of one portion of the department of natural history we can speak in the highest terms, and that is the Museum, which has now become public property through the liberality of its former owners. This is the finest collection of both native and foreign fauna on the continent, and, as it is arranged in groups and divisions, it affords ready facilities of investigation to the student or mere observer. A new building to contain these treasures is now in process of erection on the corner of Eighth avenue and Seventy-sixth street, and that, when completed, will be fully adequate to meet all demands upon it for years to come. It is to be a plain, solid, and commodious structure, arranged specially for the purpose for which it is to be used. It will cost the sum of half a million dollars, and we may expect such an edifice as will be worthy of the city and the high duties for which it will be employed.

But while this mortuary collection is worthy of all care and expense, yet, our authorities should bear in mind that the living representatives are also entitled to their serious consideration; that they are in fact the first in importance, as the study of their habits is interesting alike to *fleur* or naturalist, and the means by which we can judge of their adaptability to the use of mankind. Any appropriations our legislators may make to increase the living fauna of the park will meet the approbation of the public, and this fact, combined with the necessity of making the collection worthy of this city, should induce them to take prompt action in the matter, for a work of such excellence cannot be commenced at too early a day.

THE LESSON OF THE RIFLES.

THE competition for supremacy between the manufacturers of different rifles is exceedingly vigorous at present, both in this country and Europe, as each is bringing forward a mass of facts and testimony to prove that his rifle is superior to all others. This active canvass of the merits and demerits of each weapon is sure to result in good, as it will inform us of the faults and advantages peculiar to any one, and by this means we shall know how to unite those qualities of excellence which all may possess, and thus produce a perfect arm.

In England the fight is between the Metford muzzle loader and the Martini-Henry breech loader, but both seem to have so many apparent faults that the final conclusion must be that neither is adapted to the present exigency, and must, therefore, give way to a superior weapon. The merits of the former are its fine finish and accuracy of fire, and of the latter its simplicity and the readiness with which it can be loaded. The former has been the victor in the principal Wimbledon contests, while the latter is said to have produced a score even inferior to the Snider rifle. It is also said to kick badly, so much so, in fact, as to give a large number of those who use it a lame shoulder. This is a most radical defect, if the statements are true, and one which must more than counterbalance any merits it may possess. At the Wimbledon matches the Metford and Rigby muzzle loader rifles have borne off the palm of victory most frequently; but, though they may possess accuracy, and prove better for target practice than the breech loader, it does not follow that they are superior for general work, especially military work, nor that the breech loaders cannot be brought to their state of perfection.

The Whitworth rifle, when first brought out, was deemed almost incapable of improvement, yet, when the Rigby style of grooving was introduced and its superior merits made known, the former was withdrawn entirely from public use, and its more successful competitor adopted. Could the Metford or Rigby rifles retain the accuracy as breech loaders, that they do as muzzle loaders, they would, in all probability, be the acme of perfection; but as we have not heard that the experiment of transformation has been tried, we must conclude that their makers do not think the fact possible. Although the muzzle loaders have thus far proved victorious in the larger number of contests, we must not deduce that breech loaders equally as good cannot be made. The recent contest between the Rigby and Sharp and Remington rifles at Creedmoor proved naught so far as it went, or if anything, it was that the Irish were the best marksmen.

To prove which weapons were the best, they should have been fired from fixed rests, and then the mean deviation from the "bullseye" noted and compared. The result would then have been more satisfactory, and would have, to a certain extent, proved which was the superior weapon. The Rigby and Remingtons, for instance, use broad, and the Metford and Sharp narrow grooves, and each have often been the winners in matches, but we cannot from this fact prove that one style of grooving is better than another; nor neither can we prove, other conditions being equal, that the muzzle loader of the same make as the breech loader is superior to it.

We can assert with confidence, and we believe prove it satisfactorily, that our American breech loaders are fully equal to the best of the muzzle loaders, and certainly far superior to the best English make of the same pattern, as they are grooved on higher scientific principles. If we mistake not, the characteristics of the latter are deep grooving, and using hard balls in order to resist the power of the deep twist. The American arms, on the contrary, have very light grooves, and use a soft ball. By a comparison of the effect of both principles or characteristics, we must deduce that the latter are the best; for the light grooving is undoubtedly as effective as the heavier, and superior to it in the fact that it offers less opposition to the expansion of the ball, and, therefore, has less friction, so that the missile is not deviated from its course, while the latter, on the contrary, must resist it with such force as to lengthen it out, and by this elongation changes its centre of gravity, and, as a natural sequence, its accuracy. If, then, our American weapons combine the best qualities of the muzzle loader with the simplicity and quickness of loading and firing of the opposite style, we must conclude that they are the best in the world, not only for sporting but for military purposes.

There are other rifles manufactured in this country, probably, equally as good as those mentioned, but not being acquainted with their good qualities we cannot cite them as examples. The fact that arms manufactured in the United States possess the merits of all those of other countries is highly creditable to our inventors. So, possessing good weapons, it must follow that with practice our people must

CREDMOOR.—Preparations are being made to close the Creedmoor matches of this season still undecided. These are the competitions for the *Turf, Field and Farm* Challenge Badge, the Remington Diamond Badge, and the Leech Cup. All promise to be interesting, as the best shots in the National Rifle Association will undoubtedly try their skill, for it is no small honor to win any of the enumerated prizes. The first badge is to be shot for at a distance of 200 yards; position standing; any rifle within the rules; that is, it must not weigh over ten pounds, have telescope sights, nor have less than a three pound pull of trigger. The ninth competition comes off at three P. M. October 31st, and the tenth competition November 29th at the same hour. This has to be won three times to enable the victor to hold it; but after that it is his personal property. The winners thus far are the following gentlemen: Capt. J. Bodine, 17 points; Col. Geo. W. Wingate, 18 points; J. T. B. Collins, 16 points; L. M. Ballard, 16 points; Col. Geo. W. Wingate, 16 points; E. H. Madison, 18 points; J. T. B. Collins, 16 points; E. H. Madison, 17 points.

From this score it will be seen that Messrs. Wingate, Collins, and Madison have won it twice. Should either of them tie in the next contest it will be given to the one making the best general score.

The sixth competition for the Remington Diamond Badge, will come off October 17th at eleven A. M., and the seventh competition November 14th at the same hour. This, also, has to be won three times ere it becomes the personal property of the victor. The distances at which it is to be shot for are 800, 900, and 1,000 yards. Such a prize is sure to elicit a lively competition, so we may anticipate some capital work at the next meeting. The following are the winners up to the present time:—

Yards.	500 Yds.	800 Yds.	1000 Yds.	Total.
R. Omand	23	25	22	70
Col. J. Bodine	25	24	21	69
J. P. M. Richards	28	21	22	71
A. V. Canfield, Jr.	24	26	23	73
L. L. Hepburn	26	27	25	78

A glance at this table will show that the competitors made most excellent shooting, the last being quite an unusual score. Good as this seems, we expect to see it excelled at the next meeting, as the practice since that time must have improved the men in almost geometrical ratio.

The final match of any importance, during the present season, will be for the Leech Cup. This handsome tankard is valued at \$600, being made of pure Irish silver, by the best artist in the Gem of the Sea. It was presented by Major Leech, of the Irish team, to the Amateur Rifle Club, to be competed for by American riflemen. The Executive Committee of the Amateur Rifle Club are preparing the conditions for which it is to be contested, and will submit them at as early a day as practicable to the donor for approval. The probability is that the cup will be made a perpetual challenge cup, out of compliment to Major Leech, and to give proper encouragement to long range rifle practice. The first competition will take place some time in November, as Major Leech, who is now absent in the West, enjoying the pleasure of a hunt among the prairie chickens, is expected back in two or three weeks. This handsome prize is open to all citizens of the United States, who may use any rifle within the rules, the distances being 800, 900, and 1,000 yards. As a compliment to the genial captain of the Irish team, the Amateur Rifle Club have made him an honorary member of their Association, a courtesy which will, no doubt, be highly appreciated by the gentleman thus honored. The Bennett Cup, won by Mr. Rigby, is also being suitably engraved for presentation to the winner on his return from the West.

The Executive Committee of the National Rifle Association met at the rendezvous of the First Division, No. 7 West Thirtieth street, on the 14th instant, to hear and decide upon all protests entered at the last contest for the Gatling, All Comers' and Cavalry matches.

THE J. H. STEWARD PRIZES.—Mr. J. H. Steward, of London, the appointed official to the National Rifle Association and National Artillery Association, of England, tendered to the National Amateur Rifle Association for competition, three prizes, after the programme for the second annual prize meeting had been made up. These prizes were therefore added as follows:—

- 1st. To the highest aggregate score in the first or second division matches, and the State and Gatling match, a Steward's New Camp-Banner Field Glass, as used officially at Wimbledon. Value, \$45.00. This aggregate prize was won by Col. Gildersleeve, 12th Regiment, who, in the three matches, made 81 points.
- 2d. To the marksman making the highest aggregate score in the "Sportsman's," "All Comers' and "Bennett" matches, a Lord Barry Telescope. Value, \$40.00. This prize was won by Lieut. Henry Fulton, of the 12th Regiment, with an aggregate score of 225 points.
- 3d. To the marksman making the highest score in the third stage of the Bennett match, a Steward's Improved Watch Aneroid Barometer, for measuring mountain heights, and forecasting weather, with the addition of Compass and Thermometer. Value, \$30.00. Won by Captain Mason, of Canada, with a score of 52 points.

- 4th. A third prize was added in Competition VII., the officers match, as follows:—To the third highest score, an Officer's Dress Watch, as selected by the winner, presented by Horstmann Bro's & Allen, Value, \$40.00. Won by Lieut. Col. H. A. Gildersleeve, 12th Regiment, N. G. S. N. Y., by a score of 23 points.

THE FIRST SUBSCRIPTION.—The following letter from the proprietors of the Windsor House, of New York, expresses the feeling of all those interested in our rifle, and we hope that others will be equally generous in their contributions, so that our team may have more than a

stinted enough to defray their expenses to the Green Isle:—

WINDSOR HOTEL, New York, October 10th, 1874.

Colonel GEORGE W. WINGATE, President Amateur Rifle Club.

DEAR SIR:—In common with all Americans we have been greatly interested in the International Rifle Match at Creedmoor, and while proud of the success which has been achieved by the American team, are glad that the honors of the contest were so equitably divided as to reflect no discredit upon their gallant opponents, who crossed the ocean to shoot this match.

The circumstances connected with this contest have been of such a character as to do much to create a friendly feeling between the two nations, and to render it wise to encourage such contests in the future. We are therefore pleased to see that you have, on behalf of the Amateur Rifle Club, and of American riflemen, accepted the challenge of Major Leech to shoot a return match in Dublin next year, and that you have, but what you will be able to secure a team that will uphold the credit of America upon such an occasion.

Respecting the outfit of your club, in taking this step, are simply acting in a representative capacity, and that, to enable them to carry the matter to a successful conclusion, ample funds should be provided to meet all expenses we have to make in the way of the interest we take in the match, and as a token of our respect and esteem for the gentlemen of the Irish team and their friends, who have been our guests at the Windsor, to contribute \$200 for which we enclose a check, to be devoted by your club toward defraying the expenses of selecting and sending an American team to Ireland to shoot this match.

Feeling that the coming competition will be marked by the same fairness and friendly feeling as the recent match, and proving the beneficial of many similar contests between the riflemen of America and other countries, we remain yours, very truly,

HAVE & WINGATE.

THE IRISH RIFLEMEN.—The Irish riflemen are now in Kansas or the Indian Territory, engaged in slaying prairie chickens and such other game as they may encounter. They have been treated with the most distinguished courtesy wherever they went, the railroads vying with each other in honoring them. They are accompanied by Mr. Hallock, editor of this paper, who has attended to the arrangements of their tour. We learn that they are receiving the most profuse courtesies throughout the country, and that preparations are being made in Chicago, St. Louis, Toledo and Hannibal, to give them enthusiastic receptions on their return homeward, which will be in a couple of weeks.

—The following is the result of six shots fired from six different kinds of guns by members of the Nassau Sporting Club, all using the same quality of ammunition. Target, 8 inches diameter, distance, 45 yards, 1 1/2 oz. of No. 8 shot (Tutman's).

First—12 gauge gun, 30-inch barrel, weight, 7 1/2 pounds, 3 drachms powder. Highest number of pellets at one shot.....	30
Lowest number of pellets at one shot.....	9
Average of the six shots.....	15-1-8
Second—10 gauge gun, 30-inch barrel, 8 pounds weight, 3 1/2 drachms of powder. Highest number of pellets at one shot.....	23
Lowest number of pellets at one shot.....	10
Average of the six shots.....	13
Third—11 gauge gun, 30-inch barrel, 7 1/2 pounds weight, 2 1/2 drachms of powder. Highest number of pellets at one shot.....	13
Lowest number of pellets at one shot.....	6
Average of the six shots.....	8-4-8
Fourth—10 gauge gun, 30-inch barrel, 8 pounds weight, 3 1/2 drachms of powder. Highest number of pellets at one shot.....	15
Lowest number of pellets at one shot.....	8
Average of the six shots.....	10-4-6
Fifth—12 gauge gun, 7 1/2 pounds, 30-inch barrel, 3 drachms of powder. Highest number of pellets at one shot.....	18
Lowest number of pellets at one shot.....	9
Average of the six shots.....	12-4-4
Sixth—14 gauge gun, 7 pounds weight, 30-inch barrel, 2 1/2 drachms of powder. Highest number of pellets at one shot.....	10
Lowest number of pellets at one shot.....	3
Average of the six shots.....	4-1-2

S. A. L.

GAME PROTECTION IN NOVA SCOTIA.—The Game and Inland Fishery Protection Society of Halifax deserves credit for the energetic manner in which they have set about a very laudable undertaking. They have published a pamphlet containing the constitution of their society, also a copy of an Act passed at the last session of their local legislature, entitled an "Act for the preservation of useful birds and animals." The 1st and 7th sections of this Act prohibited the killing or chasing of any moose or beaver from three years from the first of September, 1874. As the new Act is one of considerable interest to sportsmen we publish three sections alluded to:—

2. No person shall take or kill, or attempt to take or kill any partridge between the first days of January and October in any year, nor shall he buy or have in his possession any partridge so taken, between such last mentioned days, both inclusive, and no person shall take or kill, or attempt to take or kill, or have in his possession any woodcock, snipe, blue-winged duck, or teal, between the first days of March and September in any year. The possession of any such bird during the close season prescribed in this section in respect of such bird shall be presumptive evidence of such bird having been illegally taken. No person shall kill any woodcock before sunrise or after sunset.
3. The killing, taking, or having as aforesaid each partridge, woodcock, snipe, blue-winged duck, or teal, shall be deemed to constitute a separate offence; and any person violating the next preceding section, shall be liable to a penalty of not less than five nor more than ten dollars for each offence, and an additional penalty of one dollar for each bird so taken or killed after or in addition to the first bird.
10. All penalties imposed by this Act may be recovered in a summary manner before a Stipendiary Magistrate or before one or two Justices of the Peace, in the name of any person who may sue for the same, and when recovered shall be paid, one half to the informer, and the other half to the prosecutor; and in ease the amount of penalty and of costs be not paid, the defendant shall be committed to jail, and shall not be admitted the benefit of the chapter of the revised statutes, third series, for the relief of insolvent debtors, until he shall have undergone an imprisonment, without jail limits, of one day for each dollar of such penalty and costs.

This latter provision is certainly sufficiently emphatic, and the penalty severe. In commenting upon the above the *Toronto Sporting Times* says:—

The reckless manner in which game of all descriptions has been in past years destroyed in all the other provinces, calls not only for legislative interference, but also for the appointment of suitable officers to enforce the law. Even in Ontario, where some very useful legislation has been inaugurated for the preservation of game and fish, there is

not that respect for the law exhibited which would be the case if it were somebody's special business to carry out its provisions. We know that several of the finest trout streams in the country have been nearly ruined this season through the willful carelessness of mill owners in throwing their scum into the water, and if such recklessness is permitted another year or two none of these rivers will be worth fishing. It is all very well to say that neighbors should inform against the offender, but very few men care to breed a bad feeling in their neighborhood by acting as an informer, and rather than play what they consider an ignoble role they look quietly on and refuse to interfere. Let us hope that more active legislation will be induced in this direction, because if our legislature will but appoint one or two active overseers the people will soon be made one to respect the law and assist in preserving what they now appear anxious to destroy.

The great obstacle to the enforcement of law in every country seems to be the fear or reluctance on the part of officers and others to arrest or inform against offenders. Hence the appointment of suitable men becomes imperative; who are not afraid to do their duty, but whose pay shall at least approximate to an equivalent for their police duties. When people find that offenders cannot escape and that penalties are to be enforced, they will respect the game laws as much as any other laws. At present most persons cannot understand the force of public property; but they must be taught, ever will severity that the legislation that protects them is constitutional and wise, and for the universal good.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN OCTOBER

Black Bass, *micropterus salmoides*. *interpretatus nigricans*
Striped Bass, *Morone saxatilis* (Weakfish)
Bluntnose, (*menidion aulator*). Sheepshead.

SOUTHERN WATERS.
Pompano. Trout Blackthroat. Sheepshead.
Snapper. Drum (two species). Tailorfish.
Groupers. Kingfish. Sea Bass.
Flounder. Striped Bass.

FISH IN MARKET.—Mr. Blackford, of Fulton Market, reports smelts as quite plentiful. They hail from Maine. The blue fish, which is coming in quite freely from New Jersey, retails at eight cents per pound; and salmon-trout and white fish, which are sent here from Sandusky, Ohio, sell at eighteen cents. Small striped bass, weighing from two to three pounds, are very abundant and sell at fifteen cents, but the larger variety, weighing from seven to twelve pounds, is very scarce, and brings twenty-five cents. These are shipped from Rhode Island. Eels, from the coast of Massachusetts, are very plentiful at fifteen cents per pound. Soft-shell crabs are scarce, and bring in \$3 per dozen, but the hard shell variety is abundant at from \$2.50 to \$3 per dozen. In the language of our informant, now is the time to enjoy "devil'd crab." The only uncommon type of the *pioceus* family on Mr. Blackford's tables was the "triple tail," (*Lobates Surinamensis*) which was caught off the coast of Long Island. This is a very rare visitor to our market, so is interesting from its scarcity. According to DeKay, this has an elliptical form, deepest opposite first dorsal ray. The scales are moderately large, adherent, forty-five in a longitudinal row, and thirty in a vertical line. The edges being dilated. The head is covered with scales, except on the snout and end of jaws; the lower jaw being somewhat projecting. The dorsal fin is long, with twelve subequal spines, and fifteen soft rays, the longest of the latter reaching nearly to the middle of the caudal fin. The pectoral fins are small and oblong, and the caudal is rounded. The color of the back is a rusty blue; abdomen dingy rufous, variegated with black and yellow. The dorsal and ventral fins being slightly tinged with yellow.

—Frank Duckland, Esq., of *Loud and Water*, has been studying the anatomy of the tunny, (*Scomber Thynnus*), and has besides been eating of it. He says:—

"In order to get at the skeleton, I had to cut off all the flesh; this was red like beef, exceedingly firm, no fat, but oily like salmon. I distributed this among my friends. My secretary, Mr. Searle, made his supper off of it, and he reports that, fried in thick slices, it resembles very tender veal cutlets; when boiled and pickled, is very much the flavor of salmon. Those who have never tasted tunny should try the tin of potato tunny that can be obtained at any provision warehouse. The red heads are very strongly set together, and bound together by extremely firm ligaments."

We, too, have just been eating tunny. The only objectionable part about tunny is, that the flesh is dark in color. The meat, however, was short and crisp. I tunny put in cans and cooked in oil would be a most desirable article of food. The small tunny, (*Oreogmus Thynnus*) is not uncommon now in market, but finds no purchasers.

New Jersey.—*Barnegat, Oct. 10.*—Sheepshead gone; plenty of black fish; big catches of blue fish reported from the Branch, South to us. We are expecting our turn soon. A few good catches of striped bass are reported this week. Our gauting season commences on the 13th. Do you want a big day's shooting? KINSEY.

—Jersey fishermen have had a good "catch" of Spanish mackerel during the present season.

—William Green, while fishing in front of the Pavilion Hotel, Long Branch, caught the largest Spanish mackerel ever caught in those waters. It measured three feet and a half in length, and weighed 1 1/4 pounds.

—A remora, or sucking fish, about eight and a half inches long, was caught near the Goswold Mills, New Bedford, recently. When found he was on his back, fast to the upper surface of a log.

—The catching of smelt with the use of a light pole, hook and line, with shrimp bait, is now engaging the attention of anglers in the waters and estuaries of Massachusetts Bay. Seventy dozen to a tide is reported as the catch of an expert fishing from a row boat and tending two poles. It is fun.

man being put out by a beautiful throw. An eleventh inning was then resorted to, but before it was completed, the rain, which had been threatening all day, came down in torrents and stopped the playing. The game at the close stood three each, so neither club won. The champions in this game were easily outplayed, both at the bat and in the field, by the Athletics, who, but for their very poor base running, would have won the game. Sweater, of the old Red Stocking club, played second base for the Athletics in this game, and showed himself to be the best second baseman the Athletics have had for many years. They also presented a new catcher in the person of Fleet, formerly of the Chelsea club.

The championship record up to October 14th is as follows—

Club.	Games won.	Games lost.	To play.
Hartford vs. Baltimore, at Hartford.	13	15	4
Baltimore vs. Hartford, at Baltimore.	14	14	4
Athletics.	40	19	11
Philadelphia.	39	18	12
Chicago.	38	21	13
Philadelphia.	36	22	32
Athletics.	31	31	32
Hartford.	21	31	22
Baltimore.	9	36	23

—Mr. D. O'Leary, Chicago's great pedestrian, has just completed a remarkable feat of walking in St. Louis, one which throws Weston completely in the shade. Being asked by some friends if he could walk two hundred miles in forty hours—an effort which Weston engaged but failed in—he responded affirmatively, and accomplished it in the time of one of 136 hours, 29 minutes. The following is his walking time: First fifty miles, nine hours, twenty minutes; second fifty miles, nine hours, seventeen minutes; third fifty miles, nine hours, thirteen minutes; fourth fifty miles, eight hours, thirty-nine minutes.

—The following professional games were played since our last issue:—

October 1—Boston vs. Atlantic, at Boston.	29 to 0
October 2—Hartford vs. Baltimore, at Hartford.	14 to 4
October 2—Hartford vs. Baltimore, at Brooklyn.	4 to 1
October 3—Athletics vs. Mutual, at Philadelphia.	6 to 4
October 3—Atlanta vs. Baltimore, at Baltimore.	10 to 2
October 3—Boston vs. Hartford, at Boston.	15 to 9
October 3—Boston vs. Hartford, at Hartford.	7 to 4
October 4—Baltimore vs. Mutual, at Boston.	7 to 4
October 4—Hartford vs. Baltimore, at Brooklyn.	17 to 1
October 4—Mutual vs. Athletics, at Brooklyn.	7 to 0
October 4—Boston vs. Hartford, at Hartford.	14 to 3
October 4—Boston vs. Atlantic, at Brooklyn.	4 to 3
October 7—Philadelphia vs. Chicago, at Chicago.	15 to 9
October 7—Philadelphia vs. Chicago, at Philadelphia.	15 to 9
October 7—Chicago vs. Philadelphia, at Chicago.	15 to 13
October 12—Boston vs. Baltimore, at Boston.	7 to 4
October 12—Atlantic vs. Athletics, at Philadelphia.	10 to 3

—A Boston paper says "various rumors" have prevailed regarding changes in the Boston next season, most of which are without foundation. The two Wrights, McVey, Leonard, O'Rourke, White and Schafer have already signed contracts to play with the Boston next season. Hall is going to the Philadelphia club, and Manning will probably be one of the substitutes for the Boston. Beals has received a flattering offer to play second base for the Athletics, but his decision is not yet known. Barnes will probably be engaged. White, released Wednesday, is being paid \$500 to join the White Stockings. Spalding's engagement is reported somewhat in doubt, and in case of his going elsewhere, it is likely Matthews will be engaged as pitcher."

—One of the best lacrosse matches of the season was played on the Jarvis street grounds, Toronto, Canada, last week between the Toronto club and a team of Royal Canadian Ontonago Indians. The ball was faced off shortly after three o'clock, and was thrown almost immediately to the Indian goal, where it struck Mr. Shaw's cross and fluked between the flags, scoring one for the red men. The Toronto men lasted only two minutes, and went to the Toronto men by a clever throw of Mr. R. Mitchell's from point. The Indians won the third game in eight minutes, and to balance the books, Mr. George Boyd sent the ball home for the fourth game in two minutes. The decisive struggle was concluded in about ten minutes, Mr. R. Mitchell again making the successful throw. The match was thus won by the Toronto club.

—About 2,500 persons were present at the game between the Athletics and Mutuals, played on the Union grounds last Wednesday. The contest opened with a very small score, as neither side was able to get a run before the sixth inning. In fact the Athletics were unable to get a runner past third base during the entire game, so beautifully did the Mutual's team play together. In the sixth inning, when with two men on bases it looked as if they would certainly score, but they did not, and the game at the close stood Mutuals, 3; Athletics, 0. This is the second time this season that the Athletics have been "choked."

—A game of hand ball was played at Chicago October 9, between Alderman O'Brien of Chicago, and Sheahan of Toledo, against the team of Chicago, and Carney of Toledo. Best of 5 out of five games. The former won the four; their opponents the second, with a score of 21 to 9, and the third with 21 to 10, but the former won the latter two games, scoring respectively 21 to 9, and 21 to 4. A large number of spectators witnessed the match.

—The St. Louis Base Ball Association is an established fact, and the new club is now prepared to engage first-class players who can show a clear record for long seasons' services, such as Joe Start and players like "old honesty" can display. Al Wright, the scorer and secretary of the Athletics club, has been engaged as manager, and players should address him.

—No more exciting game than that contested by the Boston and Mutual nines on Friday afternoon on the Union grounds has been played in this vicinity this season. The two clubs are so close in the race for championship honors that their games excite much more than ordinary interest. The Boston won by a score of 4 to 3.

—The return match between selected tens of New York and Brooklyn was played on the Capitoline Grounds on October 5th, on which occasion New York again won by 5 to 3. The gate money was shared by the amateur contestants.

—On October 7 the Easton club visited Philadelphia and astonished the Athletics by taking them into camp to the tune of 7 to 3. They then, by a very clever throw, defeated the Philadelphia nine by 11 to 3, and the Athletics by 5 to 3.

—The Mutuals were similarly surprised by the Baltimore club on the morning of October 5, when the Caucasians captured the green stocking nine by a score of 4 to 2.

—All the Red Stockings are now out of the market for 1875, Harry Wright having wisely re-engaged all of them, and all have signed papers to that effect except Geo. Hall, who goes to the Athletics.

—Spalding has the best record as a pitcher for 1874 thus far. He beats Matthews in the Boston and Mutual games by three to one. He is the most gentlemanly and educated pitcher in the fraternity.

—The return base ball match between the Anity and Nassau clubs was played at Prospect Park last Saturday in the presence of 4,000 people. The former were the winners by a score of 13 to 3.

—The third game between the St. Louis "Reds" and Empires took place October 4, on which occasion the Empires scored a signal victory by 8 to 1.

—The Athletics beat the Athletics at Philadelphia October 12, by a score of 4 to 2, and the Boston beat the Baltimore the same day by 7 to 4.

—Higham, Rensen, Carey and Burdock have signed papers to play in the Hartford nine next season, so it is said.

In a game of base ball between the Boston and Hartford clubs last week, the former won by a score of 7 to 6.

—The Philadelphia's beat the Chicago on the White Stockings' grounds October 7, by a score of 13 to 9.

—The Red Stockings and Franklin, amateurs, played at Chicago last week. Latter won by a score of 32 to 7.

—The Graces have scored "centuries" no less than thirteen times in single innings this past season.

—In a match, Oriol vs. Wadhau, at Oxford, the Oriols scored 382 in their first innings, of which Mr. W. H. Game made 234, not out.

—In the contest Morisbury vs. Clifton, in which the latter eleven scored 427 in one inning, W. G. Grace made 259, the next highest score of the season.

—No less than 442 runs were made by the Ninety-fifth Regiment eleven in one inning in their match with the officers of Garrison Club. In this game Mr. R. O. Cotton scored 225 in the first innings.

—In the match Thornbury vs. Sneyd Park, the Thornbury eleven scored no less than 463 in their first innings, of which W. R. Gilbert made 254, not out, G. F. Grace 91, and J. W. Fleischer 87, not out.

—The biggest scoring in cricket during 1874 was that of the Northwood eleven in their match with Freshwater, in which they scored 535 in one inning, Mr. E. W. Collins carrying his bat out for the unprecedented total of 233.

—An interesting game of cricket was played between the U. C. College and Oakville clubs (of Canada) last week, upon the grounds of the latter, which resulted in an easy victory for the College club, they scoring 44 to the 31 of their opponents.

—An Italian named Gineppe Ricci walked recently from Constantinople to Alexandria because he had not the means of paying his bill by steamer. His tramp occupied 153 days.

—They have opened a Swedish gymnasium in Boston, where ladies and gentlemen practice athletic exercises, and where bayonet, foil and sword fencing is taught.

ATHLETICS AT PRINCETON.

PRINCETON, N. J., September 28th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—The opening of this college year finds Princeton much further advanced in athletics generally, than any previous period in her long existence. Boating has received a new impetus from the glorious success of our Freshmen crew at Saratoga. The interest in base ball is none the less on account of our defeat last season at the hands of Yale; and foot ball has life for it as popular as ever. Football is now the more of a universal inclination in its favor. The new students generally seem very much inclined toward all athletic sports, while the old students are as enthusiastic as ever, some of them having acquired new zeal in these pastimes.

Boating is fast becoming one of Princeton's favorite sports. Every day crews can be seen plying their oars on the canal, some indulging in the diversion simply for the exercise and pleasure to be derived from it, while others are striving to obtain a position on one of the two representative crews which Princeton expects will do her credit at the regatta next summer. The boating association has been reorganized, with A. Alexander, class of '75, of New York, as President, and B. Hall, class of '75, of New York Vice-President. A committee of three from each of the three upper classes was appointed to select the captain of the university crew. B. Nicoll, class '77, captain of the freshmen crew last year, was the one unanimously chosen by the above committee to fill this responsible and highly honorable position. It is generally believed that he will not be more than one or two members of last year's unfortunate crew will be returned. Captain Nicoll, having proved his efficiency and ability, will no doubt select men fully competent and capable to fill the vacant places in the crew. A method similar in some respects to the one adopted last year is to be used in selecting the men. All who wish to be candidates are requested to hand in their names to one of the officers of the association. After these men have been thoroughly tried, the captain will make the final election. Next Spring of six men for the crew, and of two substitutes. The latter provision is a new one. Last year an executive committee chose the men, which caused considerable dissatisfaction. In order to avoid any trouble of that nature this year, the above new article was added to the constitution of the association. The freshmen are taking active steps toward forming a crew. They have already had some of their final election. As they have plenty of good material and several experienced oarsmen among their number, there is no reason why they may not be as successful next summer as their predecessors were last July.

The prospects for a good ball nine are very fair indeed. Though it will be hard to replace Beach, Eaton, and Williams, the great credit in the year's work, we do not find cause of regarding our lost honors in the ball's return. Bryner, our first baseman of last year, having taken a past graduate course, still retains his position. Then there are five of the old players still in the nine. The new men, having had but little chance yet to display their good or bad qualities, but little can be said against them. Bradford, the new right fielder, did not do great credit in his first games of the season with the Staten Island Club, on the 26th inst. The game, though but six innings were played, was a very good one indeed, and much fine playing was evinced by both nines. The score for the six innings was 6 to 3 in favor of the Staten Islanders. As this was the first game our new nine had played we were not at all disappointed at their defeat, but very much pleased at their success against such a noted nine as their opponents. Cricket has been introduced here, and has already found many devotees. We have some very fine cricketers in college from Philadelphia and vicinity, so no doubt they will succeed in keeping up the interest already manifested in this game.

The foot ball twelves have not been formed as yet. There is no doubt but that Princeton will be able to retain the championship in foot ball, however, as it is still almost her greatest favorite among her many outdoor amusements.

The foregoing is the present condition of field sports at Princeton, and there is no reason to believe that her fame as a great teacher and promoter of physical development, as well as of mental progress, may not be greater during the coming year than ever before.

New Publications.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

FIELDED, COVERED AND TRAP SHOOTING. BY A. H. BOGARDUS. New York: J. B. Ford & Co. publishers.

This handsome and convenient volume is the latest addition to the field literature of the United States. The author, Captain Bogardus, is undoubtedly the best authority in the world on all the topics which he treats, for his experience as a hunter and crack shot has ranged over a period of twenty years. He is now the acknowledged champion of the United States in either field or trap shooting; hence his advice to young sportsmen, and his opinions as to the best habits of birds are worthy of the highest consideration, as they are founded on close observation and careful study. One feature very evident in all, whether experienced or not, for no matter how good a sportsman a person may be, he can afford to accept information from one who has attained the highest rank as a field shot, and who has made a profession of what is to another but an occasional pleasure. The aim of the work is to impart to lovers of field sports that practical knowledge of dogs and birds which will enable them to hunt intelligently and with good results. As to each mode of development, and the deductions are the logical sequence derived from a wide and varied experience. Old or young sportsmen will not act amiss if they read this work with care. The habits of the plumaged grouse and the mode of hunting it is treated with the breadth and detail the subject deserves, and we can, from personal experience, state that the opinions expressed are truthful and as thorough as need be, except in one instance, and that is scarcely necessary to refer to, as our eye might have been deceived from an exceptional experience.

These are followed by chapters on quail, woodcock, ruffed grouse, snipe, goose, turkey and duck shooting, each of which is quite thorough in detail. The art of shooting on the wing is treated broadly, and the author is quite interesting to all, whether experienced or not; for no matter how good a sportsman a person may be, he can afford to accept information from one who has attained the highest rank as a field shot, and who has made a profession of what is to another but an occasional pleasure. The aim of the work is to impart to lovers of field sports that practical knowledge of dogs and birds which will enable them to hunt intelligently and with good results. As to each mode of development, and the deductions are the logical sequence derived from a wide and varied experience. Old or young sportsmen will not act amiss if they read this work with care. The habits of the plumaged grouse and the mode of hunting it is treated with the breadth and detail the subject deserves, and we can, from personal experience, state that the opinions expressed are truthful and as thorough as need be, except in one instance, and that is scarcely necessary to refer to, as our eye might have been deceived from an exceptional experience.

THE MAGAZINES.

The American Naturalist for October opens with a chapter on experiments on the supposed auditory apparatus of the mosquito. Prof. A. M. Mayer treats this subject with most painful detail and the aid of technical apparatus. The result of his experiments, which must be interesting to entomologists, and to those who think that a mosquito cannot hear them when they go in camp at night in the dense woods, may be summed up in his concluding paragraphs, where he says:

"That the male should be endowed with superior acuteness of the sense of hearing appears from the fact, that he must seek the female for sexual union either in the dim twilight of the morning, or in the evening but her sharp humming noise can serve him as a guide. The necessity for an equal perfection of hearing does not exist in the female; and, indeed, we find that the organs of the ear in the female are developed which the others never reach. In these views we believe ourselves to be borne out by direct experiment, in connection with which we may allude to the greater difficulty of catching the male mosquito."

"In the course of our observations we have arrived at the conclusion, that the antennae serve to a considerable extent as organs of touch in the female; for the palpi are extremely short, while the antennae are very movable, and nearly equal the proboscis in length. In the male, however, the length and perfect development of the palpi would lead us to look for the seat of the tactile sense, and indeed, we find that the two apical antennal joints to be long, movable, and comparatively free from hairs; and the relative motion of the remaining joints very much more limited."

The cause for the failure of persons to kill the musical male is now made apparent, so hunters should act according to facts gleaned. This is followed by interesting chapters on the gossamer spider, the nesting of certain birds, the metamorphosis of the butterfly, anthropology, and kindred subjects. This is the only magazine of its class published in the United States, and from its tone and ability it deserves the patronage of all interested in the higher studies of the natural sciences.

Lippincott's Magazine for October contains the usual assortment of well selected essays, tales and adventures. One of the most interesting of the latter to us, is the experience of Robert Somers, Jr., among the gronse in Galloway, Scotland. In this picturesque bit of description he enters into a full and accurate description of the habits of the gronse visited, and the characteristics of his companions; and all are related in a quiet, stylish humorous manner. In one of his pleasant moods he makes O'Shaughnessy sing the song of "The Proud Red Gronse," a ditty as quaint as it is full of scenic similes. This will be found on the first page of the FOREST AND STREAM.

The Overland Monthly, California's representative magazine, contains a series of well selected and valuable articles this month, and which might be called the sagary and vinegary, according to the subject under consideration. We see several new names among the contributors; a fact much to the advantage of both the magazine and its readers. Livingston Stone has a very interesting article in it on the first aquarium in California, which is terse and replete with facts.

The Peoples' Monthly, published by the Publishers of Penn., is replete with interesting matter this week. The lovers of the chess will find a very witty article in it on "Chambers Hitting," by Marco Polo, Jr., and the lover of adventures an exciting sketch about Simon Girty, the well known bandit of the border during the earlier portion of the present century.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We have received from J. W. Schenckhorn & Co. the American Educational Annual, a compendium of all matters pertaining to our schools and colleges.

ORANGE CULTURE IN FLORIDA is the title of a pamphlet written by J. H. Fowler, of Fort Orange, which treats of the soil, climate, resources, and orange culture of Florida. The facts are arranged concisely, each important matter being "sub-headed," so that each topic can be found at a glance. These persons interested in that grand Western resort will find this little work a most interesting read.

ILLUSTRATED ANGLER'S HANDBOOK FOR 1875. We have received from the publishers a copy of this German work. The author, Max Von Dorn, treats of all matters pertaining to angling with most thorough detail, and every important point is explained by well executed wood cuts. The work bears the impress of a Berlin Prussia, printing-house. It presents a handsome typographical appearance, and should be interesting to our German sportsmen.

The Horse and Course.

—The second day of the Jerome Park races was one of the most interesting in the turf annals of that course, from the fact that the best horses in the country competed for the liberal purses offered, and that a large field generally went to the starting post. Out of the fifty-one entered, forty-three started in the six events of the day.

In the first race, for a one mile for all ages, proved the power of the competitors. The winners of \$1,000 or more carried seven pounds over their weight for age, beaten maidens, if four years old or less, receiving an allowance of seven pounds, five-year-olds or more receiving an allowance of twelve pounds. The starters were Quix, with 105 pounds; Prekness, 125 pounds; Andubon, 106 pounds; Picolo, 95 pounds; Governess, 98 pounds; Marmion, 95 pounds; Stanford, 105 pounds; The Hoaxer, 88 pounds; Gray Planet, 121 pounds; Paulladen, 118 pounds; and Rosebud, 95 pounds. The lot presented a handsome appearance as they came around the first half mile in a bunch, but on the homestretch the contest distended outward, and won the race in 1:45, Prekness second.

For the Hunter Stakes, a dash of a mile and three quarters for three-year-old fillies, only four started out of the twenty-three nominated, viz., McDaniel's Madge, Cottrell's Bonaventure, Sanford's Lava, and Lewis & Co.'s Yandallite. The latter, Cottrell had the call until the very last pool, when, through rivalry on the part of bidders, Madge was forced up to the first choice. The race was won by Madge in 3:10, Bonaventure second, and Yandallite third. Considering the pace of the first three quarters of a mile, it is the best race ever run by 54 seconds. Remorseless ran it in 3:70 in 3:15.

The Maturin Stakes, three miles for four-year-olds, was shorn of much of its interest by the disability of all the supposed great ones entered for the stake. Ex-Governor Bowie started Catesby, M. A. Littell Wildside (his first appearance since a two-year-old), Babcock & Ransom's Ransom, and John Coffee's B. F. Carver—all decidedly second class in character. Catesby came in winner by three lengths in the good time of 5:36, Wildside second, and Carver third.

For the dash of five furlongs, for two-year-olds, eight out of the nine entries faced the starter, namely, Enlister, Finework, Holbrook, Warmister-Rebel mare colt, Scramble, Aristides, and the Betty Ward colt. The latter, a yearling, was the best in this season, several of them being remarkably good looking. The run up the stretch was a fine one, especially by Babylon, the Warmister and Betty Ward colts. Aristides won by half a length in 1:04, with Finework second a half length in front of Babylon, who beat the Warmister and Betty Ward colts by a head; Enlister second, Scramble seventh, and Holbrook eighth.

The dash of a mile and a half for all ages had nine entries, all of whom went to the post at the course, viz., Sanford's Kadi, with 106 pounds; Bowie's Picolo, 90 pounds; Lewis & Co.'s Bessie Lee, 106 pounds; Lawrence & Lorillard's Resolute, 109 pounds; McCormack's Spindrift, 113 pounds; Hunt Reynolds's Whisper, 103 pounds; Medratt's Jury, 106 pounds; Paryear's Grinstead, 95 pounds; and McDaniel's Harry Bassett, with 118 pounds. Grinstead, to the surprise of most all present, won a handsome race by two lengths in 2:40—good time for the weight—with Kadi second, and the Bessie Lee by half a length for second place just at the finish. Bessie beat Picolo a length for third place.

The day's sport ended with a steeple chase over the usual course, with seven starters, viz., Terrence's Trouble (a recent importation from Canada), carrying 150 pounds; Tully's Vesuvius, with 142 pounds; Jackson's Buckshot, 140 pounds; Cady's Impromptu, 140 pounds; Lewis & Co.'s Chief Engineer, 140 pounds; Green's Daylight, 138 pounds; and Lawrence & Lorillard's Lady Bess, 125 pounds. The race was a most excellent one, as all the horses took the leaps in fine style. Trouble came in victor by two lengths in 5:53, Daylight second, Vesuvius third, and Lady Bess fourth. This is the most exciting for the day, which were interesting in the highest degree.

—The third day of the Jerome Park races was characterized by some splendid running and close contests between the best horses on the continent. The first race of the day was the dash of a mile and a half for all ages, the winner to be sold at auction. This had six entries, viz., D. McDaniel's ch. c. Galway, 4 years; P. Morris's b. c. by Leanington, out of Rebecca, 4 years; Cady's Sanford, b. g. Kadri, 3 years; Lawrence & G. Lorillard's ch. c. Resolute, 4 years; J. G. Bethune's b. f. Red Bud, 4 years; and Joseph Donahue's b. c. Seratch, 3 years. All of these came to the post, and the speculation on the result was somewhat heavy, especially as the track was heavy in places, and the result deemed uncertain. Kadri, however, had the most admirers, and he proved the correctness of his backers' views, having come in first in 2:48, Galway second, and Leanington third. After the race the winner was sold to Mr. Shed, of Boston, for \$1,350.

The second race on the card was the Grand National Handicap Sweepstakes, of \$100 each, half forfeit, and \$20 if declared, \$1,000 added. This had eighteen nominations, three of whom were declared out, and nine paid forfeit. Those that came to the post were M. H. Sanford's br. h. Mate, G. Lorillard's b. h. Shylcock, D. McDaniel's ch. h. Abdel Korae, A. B. Lewis & Co.'s h. m. Bessie Lee, A. M. Burton's ch. c. Jack Frost, and James Donahue's gr. f. Lizzie Lucas. In the betting Mate was a great favorite, and sold for more than the entire field. The contest seemed to be between Mate, Bessie Lee, and Shylcock, but on the homestretch the former burst to the front, and made her two and a quarter miles in 4:13, Shylcock second, and Bessie Lee third.

The third event was the Annual Sweepstakes for three-year-olds, two miles and an eighth, which closed with seven nominations, but only four entered, viz., A. B. Lewis & Co.'s f. Vandalite, Thomas Puryear & Co.'s ch. c. Rutherford, and W. Cottrell's b. f. Bannerette and ch. c. Planter. Vandalite won in 4:03, Rutherford second, and Bannerette third.

The card presented for the fourth contest, the Champagne Stakes for two-year-olds, three quarters of a mile, closed with twenty-two nominations, out of which number the following nine started, viz., Wood Stringfellow's b. c. Rowena, P. Lorillard's b. c. James A., D. McDaniel's ch. e. by Australian, out of Betty Ward, Lawrence & G. Lorillard's b. c. Hyder Ali, D. D. Withers' imp. b. f. by Gladiator, F. Morris's b. c. Baymaster, J. H. Hunt Reynolds's ch. f. Anella, M. H. Sanford's br. f. Finework, and John Hunter's ch. f. Australia. The latter, an exceedingly big lot of youngsters, and puzzled the speculators to pick the winner. The betting on the result was very heavy, and some of the knowing ones were badly bitten. Hyder Ali came in victor in 1:20, James A. second, and Finework third.

The concluding race of the day was the ever popular one of a mile heats for all ages, which proved to be a magnificent race, and met with great enthusiasm. The entries were John H. Stone's b. c. Col. Milligan, M. H. Sanford's h. b. Prekness, H. P. McGrath's m. m. Jury, F. Stearns' gr. c. Frank, H. Gaffney's ch. c. Spendrift, and John F. Chamberlain's b. c. Snrvivor. This was indeed a splendid field for this kind of a race, and although Prekness was a great favorite, many bet by no means considered a sure thing for him. Prekness won the first and third heats, and Spindrift the second, the remainder having been ruled out, except Snrvivor, who was distanced. Time—1:47, 1:48, and 1:53.

The second autumn trotting races of the Prospect Park Association opened last week quite brilliantly, the principal stables in the country being represented. The first race was for a purse of \$500, for horses that never beat 2:50; \$300 to the first, \$150 to the second, and \$50 to the third. Mile heats, best three in five, in harness. There were some twenty-four entries, the favorite being Falmouth Boy, but J. H. Phillip's mare Adelaide captured the money and race; heat time, 2:31. The second watch was for a purse of \$800, for horses that never beat 2:25; \$450 to the first, \$250 to the second, and \$100 to the third. Mile heats, best three in five, in harness. For this there were nine entries. The first and second heats were won by G. B. Danics, the third by Mary Whitney, Annie Collins the fourth, and Danics the fifth, the last heat being made in 2:24.

The third day of the Prospect Park Autumn meeting was one of the best. The first race was the unfinished one of the previous day, for a purse of \$600, for horses that never beat 2:35; \$350 to the first, \$150 to the second, and \$100 to the third. Mile heats, best three in five, in harness. The following started: Lady White, May Bird, Black Crook, W. Walsh, Phil O'Neil, Rosa Sonberg, Mausny, Belle Cleveland, and Lotie. The trotting was quite spirited, as one after another came in winner of a heat, but the victory finally fell to Lady White, who beat her in 2:33, May Bird being second. The second race was for a purse of \$500, for teams; \$300 to the first, \$150 to the second, and \$50 to the third horse; mile heats, best three in five, in harness. The following started: Lady Woods and Carrie N., Ella Madden and Regulus, Frank Ferguson and Crown Prince, and Adeline and the latter an exciting one for the former team; best time, 2:42. The third and most important trot of the day was for a purse of \$1,000, for horses that never beat 2:36; \$550 to the first, \$350 to the second, and \$100 to the third horse; mile heats, best three in five, in harness. The following started: Lady Woods and Carrie N., Ella Madden and Regulus, Frank Ferguson and Crown Prince, and Adeline and the latter an exciting one for the former team; best time, 2:42. The third and most important trot of the day was for a purse of \$1,000, for horses that never beat 2:36; \$550 to the first, \$350 to the second, and \$100 to the third horse; mile heats, best three in five, in harness. The following started: Lady Woods and Carrie N., Ella Madden and Regulus, Frank Ferguson and Crown Prince, and Adeline and the latter an exciting one for the former team; best time, 2:42. The third and most important trot of the day was for a purse of \$1,000, for horses that never beat 2:36; \$550 to the first, \$350 to the second, and \$100 to the third horse; mile heats, best three in five, in harness. The following started: Lady Woods and Carrie N., Ella Madden and Regulus, Frank Ferguson and Crown Prince, and Adeline and the latter an exciting one for the former team; best time, 2:42.

The trotting at Prospect Park on the

7th instant was spirited. In the race for a purse of \$1,000, for horses that never beat 2:24; entrance, ten per cent. of the purse; mile heats, best three in five, in harness; \$550 to first, \$300 to second, and \$150 to third, there were five competitors, but Thos. L. Young won the race. Best time, 2:23.

The trotting at Prospect Park on the 12th instant was very spirited, as quite a large field competed. Bruno was the winner of the 2:20 race, but the 2:42 race had to be postponed after five heats had been trotted, so hotly was it contested.

The races of the Nashville, Tennessee, Blooded Horse Association, which opened auspiciously last week, terminated in the most satisfactory manner. The first race was for the Peyton Post Stake, for all ages; \$50 entrance, play or pay, the association to add \$600; two seconds to have \$100, closed with five subscribers; two mile heats. The contest brought out Arizona, Big Fellow, Halzen, Jack of Trumps, and Nellie Grim. Big Fellow won the first heat, but he was 6 to 1 against the field. He won in two straight heats; time, 3:41, 3:43. The second race was for a purse of \$250, mile heats, all ages. Five horses entered, and after a most exciting contest was won by Joaume, who came in leader in the second and third heats, Mue being second. Time, 1:48, 1:48, 1:50.

The third and last day of the Nashville Blooded Horse Association closed last Saturday with a very large attendance. The first race was for the Maxwell Horse Stake for three-year-olds for a purse of \$400. The entries were Vanderbilt, King Pin, Modoc, Orphan Girl, Bowman, and Valentine. The former won in two straight heats, King Pin second. Time—1:40, 1:45.

The second race, a mile and a half dash for a purse of \$200, brought Arizona, Elkhorn, Nurse, and Halzen to the stand, the former winning. Time—3:24.

The third race was for the consolation purse of \$200, mile heats, for beaten horses. Astral, Velocepede, Kilburn, Red Jackson, and Lady Kilburn competed. Astral won the second and third heats. Time—1:47, 1:49, and 1:50.

The Nashville races, held on the same day, were replete with excitement, as they were the best ever run on that course. The first race was for the Young America Stakes No. 2, for two-year-old colts and fillies; mile dash; \$25 entrance fee, the association to add \$220; \$50 to second horse. There were thirty entries, and the following started: Asteroid, Ventilator, and Katie Pearce. The former won in the excellent time of 1:40. The second race, for a purse of \$400, was contested by Arizona, Granger, and Egypt. Heats, best three in five. Won by former. Time—1:47, 1:46, 1:49, 1:51. Egypt was distanced. The third race, for a purse of \$125, brought Elkhorn and Lady Greenfield to the post. Former the winner; time, 1:47.

The third day of the Nashville races brought out a large field. The first race, a dash of two miles, for stakes valued at \$2,500, was won by Wagon in 1:43 and 3:48; the second, a dash of two miles, by Elkhorn in 3:45, and the third, a dash of a mile and a quarter, for a purse of \$150, by Egypt in 2:16.

At Dexter Park, Chicago, October 7th, Goldsmith Maid trotted against time for a special purse. She was accompanied by a running horse, and was allowed three heats. The first heat was trotted in 2:19, and the second in 2:17, beating her previous record on this course. The third heat, by Judge Fullerton then trotted for a division of the gate money, and Gloster won in three straight heats. Time—2:22, 2:23, 2:24.

An interesting contest was trotted at Charer Oak Park, Hartford, Conn., last Saturday afternoon, for a purse of \$1,000, between Cusick's stallion Hamilton, and the Boston stallion Arthur. The latter won the first heat, but the other three fell to his rival. Time—2:40, 2:39, 2:34, 2:36.

The racing at the Dayton, Ohio, fair last week was attended by 50,000 people. The first race was between Gloster and Fullerton, later winning in three straight heats. Time—2:24, 2:23, 2:24.

Goldsmith Maid came next. Never was such interest taken as when the queen of the turf came on, with Budd Doble holding the lines. She was cheered most enthusiastically, the entire crowd trying to get a glimpse at the horse. She was not allowed to run with Gloster and Fullerton, but this was changed to run against time. She made her first heat in 2:21, and her second in 2:18. This is the fastest time ever made on a half mile track. The running race resulted as follows: War Jig took the first money, Lady Washington the second, and Jack Hart the third. Time—2:24, 2:23, 2:24.

The races at the Galesburg, Illinois, fair last week were quite spirited. The first running race, for a purse of \$500, brought Elkhorn and Armas, but the former won in 1:46.

The second race, one mile and repeat, for four-year-olds, for a purse of \$500, was

contested by Emma M., Ella Hankins, Ural, Veto, and George Rice. Ella won, gaining the first and third heats. Time—1:46, 1:47, 1:50.

The third race, a two mile dash free to all, for a purse of \$500, was competed by Disney and Roxello, the latter winning. Time—4:40.

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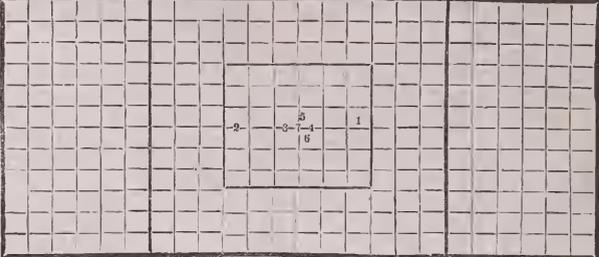
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HAVANA LOTTERY. Important Notice. For the coming drawings, commencing January 8th, we have reduced the price of tickets as follows: Wholes \$20, \$10, \$5, 1-5 \$4, 1-10 \$2, 1-20 \$1. Drawings take place every seventeen days. We are prepared to fill all orders. Circulars sent upon application. Rules and regulations for Spanish Bank Bills, Governments, &c. TAYLOR & CO., Bankers, 11 Wall Street, New York.

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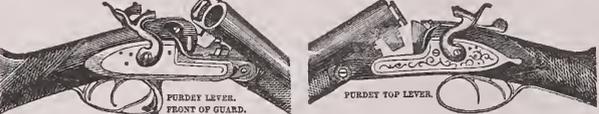
Diagram of First target made by Henry Fulton, Civil Engineer, Lieut. 12th Regt., N. G. S. N. Y., of Brooklyn, at Montreal, Can., Aug. 14th, 1874, with a "Remington Breech Loading, Long Range, Challenge Rifle," 2 1/2 inch barrel, 44-100 calibre, wt. 10 lbs., cartridge containing 10 grains powder, 50 grains bullet. Price of rifle, \$100, including pistol grip stock, ventur guard orthopedic, and wind gauge fore sight; extra for spirit level, \$5; extra for disks for fore sight, \$2.50 each; cartridges, \$4.00 per 100.



Distance, 840 yards; No rest; Position, prone. Special Telegram to "Commonwealth Liberator," Montreal, Can., Aug. 14, 1874. "Remington ahead of long range. I have taken one first and one second prize to day at 800 and 900 yards. In one match I made a clean string of seven bulls-eyes, and in another fifty-four out of a possible fifty-six, an aim and for the aggregate. Canfield took second and Omond fourth prize in one match at 800 yards. Three of the first four prizes taken by Remington rifles. To-morrow we shoot the small-bore championship match." HENRY FULTON.

Extract from the "Army and Navy Journal" Official Report, Dated Oct. 3, 1874. "The match decided several disputed points, as near as they can be decided; first, that there is no perceptible difference in accuracy between breech loaders and muzzle loaders, but that if anything the former are the best, as they are certainly the quietest; second, that in our clear climate we may look for even better shooting in the future; third, that the Remington rifle stands at the head of all others for accuracy, as it does in simplicity of mechanism, the Remington rifle in the match scored three points ahead of the same number of muzzle loaders, and twenty-two points ahead of the Sharp's breech loaders in the same time." In the International match, six muzzle loaders, three Remington, and three other breech loaders were used. Lieut. Fulton, Col. Bodine, and E. J. Hopkins used the three Remingtons. For full official report, see Army and Navy Journal, Oct. 3d, 1874. Send for Treatise on Rifle Shooting (free) to E. REMINGTON & SONS, Manufacturers of Breech Loading Guns, Rifles, Pistols, Ammunition, &c., ARMSRY, LILTON, N. Y. 253 BROADWAY, N. Y.

JOSEPH C. GRUBB & CO., 712 Market St., Philadelphia.



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Miscellaneous.



This arm was submitted in competition with over one hundred different systems, American and European, to the Board of United States Officers, appointed by Act of Congress, 6th June, 1873, for the purpose of selecting the best arm for the service, and of which Brig. Gen. A. H. Terry was President. It successfully passed through all the tests.

The following is the report of the Board: "Resolved, That the adoption of magazine guns for the military service by all nations is only a question of time; that whenever an arm shall be devised which shall be as effective as a single breech-loader, as the best of the existing breech-loading arms, and shall at the same time possess a safe and easily manipulated magazine, every consideration of public policy will require its adoption."

Resolved, Further, That the experiments before the Board with the Ward-Burton Magazine System have so impressed the Board with the merits of this gun, that they consider it as more nearly fulfilling the conditions above specified than any other tried by them or of which they have any knowledge, and it does recommend that a number of magazine necks be made on the plan for further trial in the field. (See Ordinance Report.) We are now receiving orders for these guns, and due notice will be given in this paper when they are ready for delivery.

The following is one case or prices: Special Magazine for large game, carrying from 3 to 8 cartridges, 70 to 85 grs. of powder, 350 to 400 grs. of lead, 8 to 10 lbs. weight, from \$80 and upward, according to finish. Special Long-range Magazine Rifle for Creedmoor shooting, 30 grs. of powder, 480 grs. of lead, carrying 3 to 8 cartridges, weighing 10 lbs., from \$100 and upward. Magazine guns for general use, carrying 3 to 9 cartridges, 60 grs. powder, 320 grs. lead from \$40 and upward. Single Breech-Loader, Creedmoor shooting, for long range, 90 grs. powder, 480 grs. lead, from \$60 and upward. Single Breech-Loader for general use, 6 to 7 lbs., 60 grs. powder, 320 grs. lead, from \$30 and upward. The calibre of all our rifles, unless otherwise ordered, will be 45-100. All communications should be addressed to W. G. BURTON, Care Ward & Co., 54 Wall St., N. Y.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCT. 22, 1874.

Volume 3, Number 11. }
17 Chatham St. (City Hall Squ.) }

THE NEST.

BY H. H.

UNDER the apple tree, somebody said,
"Look at that robin's nest overhead!
All of sharp sticks, and mud and clay—
What a rough home for a Summer day!"
Gannt stood the apple tree, gaunt and bare,
And creaked in the winds which binasted there.
The nest was wet with the April rain;
The clay run down in an ugly stain;
Little it looked, I must truly say,
Like a lovely home for a Summer day.

Up in the apple tree, somebody laughed,
"Little yoo know of the true home craft.
Lanah if yoo like, at my sticks and clay;
They'll make a good home for a Summer day.
May taras the apple tree pink and white,
Sunny all day, and fragrant at night.
My babies will never feel the showers,
For rain can't get through these feathers of ours.
Sang under my wing they will cuddle and cresp,
Said the robin mother, flying away
After more of the sticks and mud and clay.

Under the apple tree, somebody sighed,
"Ah me, the blunder of folly and pride!
The roughest, small house of mud or clay
Might be a sweet home for a Summer day,
Sunny and fragrant all day, all night,
With only good cheer for fragrance and light;
And the bitterest storms of grief and pain
Will beat and break on that home in vain,
Where a true-hearted mother hoods always
And makes the whole year like a Summer day."
—St. Nicholas for October.

ONWARD!

Let me go on!

I know the way behind me seemeth fair;
I know the sun above brightly, warmly there;
And on before lieth a broad, dry meadow;
And what waits there is draped in shadow,
And yet I would press on.

Not hot, hot on!

I know the past was full of pleasant things:
The songs of birds, the rustle of their wings.
I know the future holds no sounds of singing,
No sounds of laughter, nor of glad tones ringing,
And yet I would go on.

Steadily on!

What though the past was a smooth, even road;
What though the present holds no heavy load,
And all the future way is rough and hilly,
Whose snows are endless, and whose winds are chilliy,
But yet I would keep on.

Aye, up and on!

I hate this even, uneventful life;
Give me the scenes of labor and of strife,
My path is rugged, but it is ascending,
And I shall stand exalted at the ending,
And so I will press on.

For Forest and Stream.

Santa Monica.

RANCHE LIFE IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

BY WM. M. TILSTON.

THE storm was increasing in intensity. Every fresh gust appeared to bring the low flying scud closer to us, and my horse, scrambling and stumbling among the boulders which lined the beach, threatened every moment to come down. Looking ahead, the huge mountains, seamed with black ravines, came nearer and nearer to the sea, and promised to cut off what little of road was left. Oceanward the huge rollers, their crests torn and scattered by the wind, were dashing in grand confusion against the rock-bound coast, each succeeding wave throwing a foaming line of water closer to where steed and rider struggled against the gale.

I had followed closely the directions given me at Santa Barbara, and after making a short detour inland had struck the old stage road at the charming little village of Carpen-

tiera. Leaving its groves of olives and shady oaks, the road, as had been described, gradually approached the coast, and after fifteen or twenty miles of as hard riding as circumstances would permit, all prospect of further progress appeared cut off. On one side was the Pacific Ocean, stretching away for six thousand miles to its Asiatic shore; on the other the coast range of Sierras, rising thousands of feet in height, dark and forbidding, their summits obscured in mist. Every little arroyo, or gulch, had now become a foaming mountain torrent, roaring and dashing on to meet the breakers which threw them back again. Low in the Western horizon a brighter spot of sky indicated the setting sun, and the darkness of night appeared about to be added to the perplexities of my situation.

"Whoa, Pinto," and the mustang gladly stopped and stood with tail to wind, while I took a pull at my flask and considered what was to be done. To go back and be lost on the beach for the night, and perhaps engulfed by a rising tide, was out of the question; to remain where we were, with a wall of rock on one side and the whole Pacific on the other, was equally so. The only chance was to push on, and trust to finding a break in the mountains, or a friendly shelter where we could pass the night. Pulling the folds of my serape closer around me, and sheltering my thighs as well as was possible, with a melancholy attempt at cheerfulness, I shook the jingling bit and heavy rowelled spurs, and urged the caballo to a canter. While the good horse is endeavoring to pick his way over the rocks I will briefly explain the causes which led to my present embarrassing position.

A short month before I was lounging in New York, pretending to read law, but in reality nursing an incipient cough, and speculating upon the chances of pulling through the year. A few drops of blood, discovered by my lynx eyed madre on my pocket handkerchief, and the imperative mandate of the family physician, decided the question, and in ten days I was in San Francisco. A trip to Yosemite and Mariposa resulted in my meeting at the latter place with a gentleman who was about proceeding on a horseback trip through the State. Accepting an invitation to join him, I procured the necessary outfit, and invested fifty dollars in a mustang.

"I allow, stranger," said the dealer, one of Mr. Fremont's subjects, "that this yere boss ain't much to look at, but yer can bet yer bottom dollar he's a good un to go." And so he proved.

Proceeding leisurely by the stage road, and stopping at the stations—which are only twelve or fifteen miles apart—for board and lodging, or sometimes camping for the night under a sheltering oak, and rolled in our blankets, with our horses picketed near; or again, sharing a shepherd's cabin and homely fare, we had reached Santa Barbara after one of the most delightful and health-inspiring trips that can be imagined. Here my companion was detained for several days attending to some business matters, and after "doing" the old mission, and other lions of the place, I became tired of inaction, and longed to be again on the road. Observing this, my friend suggested that I should ride on one day in advance of him, as far as San Buenaventura, fifty miles down the coast. There he could join me, and we could proceed together to Los Angeles, our ultimate destination. Assenting willingly to this proposition, notwithstanding the threatening storm, I had started immediately after breakfast, with the results I am now describing.

Louder roared the wind and fiercer came the gusts as we struggled against the gale. Lifting my eyes, which were almost blinded with the spray, I saw in front a sharp wall of rock rising almost perpendicularly from the water which was washing its base. Beyond it nothing was distinguishable, and there was but the bare chance of finding a better road on the other side. I urged the unwilling horse to enter the water. Gradually and cautiously he felt his way over the sandy bottom until we had passed the point, when, turning at a sharp angle, he scrambled on to the beach again, and gave a neigh of satisfaction. I felt

like cheering myself as I noticed the change in our prospects. Before us was a cañon, or barranca, perhaps half a mile in width, running deep into the mountain, its further side forming a wall similar to the one we had just passed. A stream, swollen to a torrent by the heavy rains, was rushing over its tiny bed, and joining its flakes of foam with the salt brine of the ocean. Dividing here and there, it formed little islands, on which were great sycamores and cottonwood trees. The walls of the cañon were covered with tall pines, and on the little bits of *mésa*, or table land, were scattered huge live oaks, their spreading branches covering space enough to afford shelter for a regiment, and the ground beneath them carpeted with soft green turf. But what pleased me most was the sight of a well defined trail, leading directly up the cañon, which promised to lead to shelter at least, if not to supper. Pinto made the discovery at the same time as myself, and pricking up his ears started off with more animation than he had shown for hours. A sharp ride of a mile and we hear the tinkling of a sheep bell, and a few minutes afterwards the bright light of a fire became visible through the trees. Three or four wild looking dogs sprang from the fire as we approached, but were called back by the shepherd, who came from the shadow of a tree. Near by was a large corral, in which a thousand or more sheep were gathered for the night.

"Buenos tardes, amigo," said I, addressing one of the men.

"Buenos tardes, caballers."

"Adonde estar la casa?"

"The house of the padrone is near by, señor; you will be welcomed there."

"Who is the padrone?"

"Valga a mi Dios, señor; you must have ridden far not to know the padrone."

"Yes, I am a stranger; but what is his name?"

"Don Enrique, señor, and the house is beyond the cañon, on the *mésa*. I will conduct you there."

Following my guide up the stream to where a series of boulders enabled him to cross, he bounded over with the agility of a mountaineer, and my horse managing to scramble over after him we soon struck a path cut in the side of the cañon, which led us gradually to the table land above. It was too dark to distinguish clearly, but at a short distance I could see lights twinkling, which indicated a house of some kind. Now, thought I, for martyrdom and phlebotomy. But even the prospect of a night among the fleas on a sheep ranche, was better than spending it on the beach. To my surprise, however, white washed fences came in view, and I could see rows of olive and other trees. The house proved to be one of the long, low, rambling structures peculiar to Mexico and southern California, built in the form of a square, with a courtyard in the centre. Saluted by a chorus of dogs, we approached the main entrance, which was guarded by a pair of immense doors. My guide entered the courtyard, but being uncertain of the reception I should meet with, and not knowing what to do with my horse, I waited without. In a moment I heard a deep bass voice exclaiming "Where is the caballero?" and my prospective host appeared at the door.

"Alight, stranger, and come in the house; Juan will take care of your horse."

I succeeded in getting to the ground, but, sore and stiffened with the long day's ride, my legs refused to perform their office, and had it not been for the strong arm thrown protectingly around me I should have fallen to the ground.

"This way, friend, your wet ride has been almost too much for you, but a little *aguardiente* will set you straight in jiffy. Move, *muchísimos*, and let the stranger have some of the fire."

A swallow of the fiery spirit, and the removal of some of my outer garments, restored my scattered senses, and the feeling of intense fatigue gave way to one of astonishment at the quarters in which I found myself. The room was comfortably, even luxuriously, furnished. Two lovely girls, and a buxom lady, evidently their mother, gazed

not rudely, but inquiringly, at the apparition of a half-drowned trawler. Seated before the immense wood fire, which roared and crackled up the wide chimney, I got both light and heat to the apartment, the exultant of the past few hours seemed like a dream. To my host I explained in a few words the mishap which had befallen me, and received an assurance that I was welcome to his house.

"We don't see many strangers in this out of the way spot," said he, "and my girls will be delighted to hear all you can tell them about the Eastern cities and the fashions."

I turned to the "girls" for a confirmation of their father's remark, but beyond a few blushes and shy glances at each other, they continued to busy themselves in preparatory for supper. While these were progressing, the old gentleman and myself entered into conversation, and I discovered under whose roof I had found shelter. Col. Forrester—to whom, as luck would have it, I was in possession of a letter of introduction from one of the magnates of San Francisco—was one of the "Argonauts of '49," who, instead of searching for a golden fleece, contented himself with a woolly one, and, leaving Ohio with a band of some five hundred sheep and cattle, after a weary journey across the plains succeeded in reaching California with a larger portion of his herd. Resisting all temptations to go to the mines, he purchased, for a song, a large tract of land in the Santa Clara Valley, and engaged himself in the raising of sheep. His herds increased with wonderful rapidity, and a few years previous to the time of my visit his land, becoming too valuable for sheep pastures, he had sold it at an enormous profit and moved his flock, now fifty thousand strong, to a newly purchased rancho on the lower coast. Shortly after his arrival in the State he had married a native California lady, daughter of one of the old Rancheros, whose name is identified with the history of the country. His family now consisted of two sons, who were at college, and the two daughters, with whom I was rapidly becoming acquainted. In person the Colonel was a magnificent specimen of physical manhood—tall, broad shouldered, and burned and hardened by exposure to the sun. A heavy beard, a little grizzled by age, concealed most of his face, and fell far down on his chest. His deep blue eyes indicated frankness, and a wide, high forehead bespoke great intelligence.

"You see, Mr. Irving," said he, "I like the occupation, and it suits me at my time of life better than anything I could engage in elsewhere. What my boys and girls will do after I'm gone I can't tell, but I'm too old now to change. The boys are away East at college, and the girls ought to be there, too, but their mother won't hear of their leaving home. (It may have been selfish, but I justly thought of the same.) I'm afraid they are growing up very ignorant, but if they marry among our neighbors it won't matter much. (Mentally, I almost resolved that if Miss Anita did not finish her education in New York it would not be for want of an invitation.) You see," continued the Colonel, "although we've been married these twenty odd years, my wife don't speak a word of English, and never will. She understands almost everything, but somehow or another she is proud or better. I don't know; very few of the natives of this country will learn any language, and many of them are as bitter against the 'Gringos' as they were in '48; but here's supper; sit to it."

The young ladies, assisted by some dark-skinned hand-maidens, placed the smoking dishes of *frijoles* and chickens *colorado*, stewed *chilis*, and platters piled high with water-kick *tortillas* on the table, all of which were relished with a traveler's appetite. After supper the Colonel and I filled our pipes, and drawing and waving the smoke through the family circle made me rejoice again at my lucky star. The rough, charming, black-eyed Anita and her older but equally lovely sister, Inez, busied themselves with their embroidery, the senora devoted herself to the family repairing and mending, and the Colonel and myself smoked pipe after pipe while he recounted to me his experiences of early days. But fatigue and the getting better of me, I pleaded it as an excuse, and we showed, to the mutual regret of both, with a bed which the sheets, pillow cases, and even the snow white spread, were trimmed with the lace so beautifully worked by the native Californian woman. Overhead, a picture of some martyred saint gazed with calm complacency upon my heavy slumbers.

"Una manzana allegro, quando el rosa escachava,
Una pastora, salo de su cabana."

The words of the simple Spanish song, describing the little shepherdess coming from her cabin in the early morning, when the dew on the roses, was the first sound which greeted me when I awoke, and I recognized the voice of my host's youngest daughter, as she sang in the courtyard under my window. Hurriedly I made my toilet and stepped out on the verandah. Miss Anita's back being towards me, I had ample time while leaning over the railing to watch her trimming and tending the plants with which the centre of the courtyard was filled. From her perfect feet, with their high arched insteps and delicate ankles, to her head, covered with heavy braids of black hair, everything about her trim, neat little figure was as strictly on *profil* as the finest of the French. Although she had just graduated from a fashionable boarding school, Anita and her sister differed, in that the former had large, lustrous brown eyes, and her clearer complexion showed the Anglo Saxon in her origin. Inez resembled more her mother; her eyes were black, and her figure already exhibited a tendency to that embouppant which, after the *primiere jeunesse*, is the fate of the women of the country.

The song finished, she turned and discovered the audience. "Ah! senor, you've been listening, have you? If I had known that I should have sung something not very complimentary to the Gringos."

"You would have been too cruel; and as you are half a one yourself you would have had to share the odium."

"Yes, but you know I was born here, so I am a native Californian. Not that I'm very proud of my Spanish blood, for it makes me dreadfully wicked sometimes, and you wicked; and with all this lovefulness about you, I can't believe it. It seems like fairy land to me."

The orange trees towering above the roof of the house still had a few of the golden fruit peering from among the dark green leaves, and some late blossoms exhaled a delicious perfume. A group of oleasters, grown to the size of small trees, were covered with clusters of fragrant pink flowers. Lemons and lemons were stalked and tree in the courtyard, while around the fountain in the centre of the courtyard were masses of heliotrope, tube roses, fuschias, and other plants unknown to me by name. On each

pillar of the verandah were climbing roses of different varieties, many of them only standard in less favored climes, here attaining a size and beauty almost incredible.

"Our country is the best," said Nita, "but you've seen nothing of it. Come to the roof with me, and after seeing the view from there I shall expect you to say that Santa Monica is the loveliest spot on earth. Of course, I've had no opportunity of comparing it with other places, but all our guests say so, and I quite believe it."

My little friend tripped after me up the steep staircase to the roof covered with asphaltum and pebbles, and pointed out the view from the roof, and the neighborhood. Nature never painted a fairer picture, and I required no effort to produce the enthusiasm which she expected.

In front of the house, and beyond the enclosed orchards, a smooth, grass-covered plain stretched for a mile or more to the cliff which formed the barrier to the Pacific. The ocean, glistening in the sun, was apparently as smooth as glass. Although not in sight, being hidden by the cliffs, we could hear the sullen roar of the surf as it broke upon the coast. To the right the line of dark tree tops, appearing above the level of the plain, marked the line of the cañon where I had found my deliverance the night before. Looking inland, the mesa, or table land, on which were scattered with park-like regularity numbers of magnificent live oaks, stretched away for five or six miles, until it gradually joined the foothills of the Sierra Mañras. The oaks, growing thicker and thicker, until they became forest, formed a dark green belt for the mighty mountain range, which, scarred and seamed with canons and gulches, rose to the height of six or seven thousand feet. In some of the upper cañons, and on the summit of the highest peaks, the snow was still unmelting. In various directions little columns of smoke marked where the sleep herders, in care of their several flocks, had their camps, and bands of horses and cattle were feeding at different places on the plain.

About the rancho, or rather about the house—for everything in sight, except, perhaps, the mountains and the sea, comprises the rancho—were orchards of almost every description of fruit. English walnuts, olives, and almonds; oranges, lemons, and limes, as well as the more homely, but none the less valuable, apple, pear, and peach, as also apricots, peaches, and figs, were growing in the greatest profusion. On one side was a vineyard covering many acres of ground, and on the other the stables, outbuildings, and barns, all of which were of a quality very superior to what is common in the country. A ditch of water, brought from the canon a mile or two above the house, and carried skillfully along at the proper level, supplied the necessary means for irrigating all these trees, for this wonderful growth of orchard and flower garden would not come to ruin if left to the care of Nature alone, the ficke dame not providing one drop of rain from May until October.

"Look, Mr. Irving, at that bright spot on the side of the mountains. Every Spring, before the rains have quite left us, it appears there. We call it our flower garden, and, although it seems so near, it is miles and miles away. It is one bed, a mile or so square, of wild flowers. The roses, white-like escholista predominating, gives it its bright yellow shade. I don't know whether I have gotten the name correctly, but a very learned gentleman from San Francisco, who was here not long since, told me it was named after a celebrated German botanist, who was the first to discover it."

"It is indeed wonderful. And what is that little house I see almost half way up the mountain, at the mouth of the cañon?"

"That is a her rancho, and the residence of our hunter, old Grizzly Bill, as they call him. You will make his acquaintance before long. Now look up the coast, and you will see a large gray building with a number of little white-washed houses about it. That is the old mission church, and the buildings, together with many little *jacals*, or huts, built of rushes, which you cannot see, comprise the *rancho*, where live a few Mexican families and the Indians, or their descendants, who are the first civilization in the district. You have just ride over there and call on Father Antonio. He has been here ever so many years—long before I was born—and he can tell you all about the earlier days of the country, when cattle were valued only for their hides and tallow, and the native families had more dollars than they have *centavos* now. And you can practice your Spanish with some of the senoritas."

"Thank you, Mr. Anita, but I don't think I'll have to go off on the ranch to do that."

"Not with me, senor. I never speak in Spanish when I can get any one to talk English. Inez, now, prefers to, but you must not be too attentive, or you will make Pablo jealous."

"Pablo and who is he, may I ask?"

"Don Pablo de la Cruz, who, I imagine, is to be my brother-in-law, is the son of one of our neighbors. You will probably see him as he is here every day."

"And who is to be jealous if I am too attentive to Miss Anita?"

"That, sir, you must discover for yourself; but in the meantime allow me to suggest that if we keep the household waiting for their breakfast they will be jealous, or even worse."

So we descended, and, making my salutations to the family, I entered upon the business in hand with a countenance's appetite.

The first word I uttered about proceeding on my journey brought out a protest from Col. Forrester, and the discussion ended by my accepting an invitation to remain a week, or perhaps more, at Santa Monica. Said the Colonel: "You will find plenty to amuse you, particularly if you are fond of shooting and fishing. We have a regular hunter about the establishment, who, by the way, is quite a character, and who can take you to where you can kill anything, from a jack rabbit to a grizzly bear. I ride over the ranch every day, looking out for the shepherds, so you must not expect much attention from me, but the girls and Pablo will be glad to ride about the country with you. There is much at the old mission that is interesting and characteristic of the times before the annexation, and if you could get at the records, and translate some of them, I have no doubt that much could be found to throw light upon the early colonization by the Jesuits."

The prospect seemed so well suited to my present condition of mind and body that I immediately arranged to send a message to my traveling companion to go on without me, and prepared to enter with zest into the new life.

[To be Continued next week.]

A PISCATORIAL EXCURSION TO MAINE.

AFTER an all-night ride of 250 miles in a Pullman sleeping car from Boston, I found myself at Bangor, at the head of ship navigation on the Penobscot. The tide rises at this point seventeen feet, enabling vessels of the largest size to reach the city. Bangor being the centre of a large foreign and domestic trade and the home of a number of brook-trout anglers, the anglers would afford me pleasure to stop over a day, but my time being limited I pushed onward by rail, reaching Dover and Foxcroft, fifty-two miles further North, in time for dinner. These villages are really but one place, being divided by but a small stream, the Pisetaquis River. Having accepted an invitation from that thorough sportsman and unsurpassed roder, Mr. Hiram L. Leonard, of Bangor, to visit the State Fish Works at the head of Sebago Lake, of which he is Superintendent, after partaking of an excellent meal at the Foxcroft Exchange, we started for the lake, four miles distant. Our party consisted of Mr. Leonard and wife, his father-in-law, Henry A. Head, Esq., and myself. The Exchange conveyance carried us comfortably over a good road to the steamboat landing, which is equidistant from the inlet and outlet. We started ourselves and luggage in a sailboat, and with a gentle breeze we soon reached the head of this beautiful sheet of water, which is twelve miles long and upwards of 600 feet deep in its deepest part. Although Mr. Head is well on to four score years, I found him as enthusiastic a sportsman as most of the younger members of the fraternity. On our way up the lake he captured and landed in fine style a beautiful fresh-water, humped salmon. During the morning boat up Moosehead Lake. By this management I saved one day's time, and the regular train and stage I would not have reached the lake until evening. Moosehead is the largest sheet of fresh-water in New England, being about forty miles long, and in its widest part seventeen miles. There are two hotels at the foot, (Greenville) Henry L. Wilson's at the outlet, the Mount Kincaid House, half way up the lake, commodious, cleanly situated, well conducted, and well furnished, on the northeast carry. C. J. Jordan keeps a house. A long wharf has lately been constructed here, so that passengers can at all times be landed without resorting to small boats. For fishing at this time I went to the outlet. The first evening I caught three speckled trout, weighing five pounds; the next day I added seventeen, weighing twenty-two pounds, the largest one of which weighed four pounds, and measured twenty-two inches in length. They were taken on the fly and $\frac{1}{2}$ ounce bamboo. In the evening I killed my fish, which had been kept alive in cauls, selected fourteen, weighing twenty-three pounds, wiped off with towels all blood and slime, and without dressing them wrapped each fish in a separate piece of paper, so as to exclude the air as much as possible, and packed them in a box with ice. For eight hours, when some of the fish were eaten, they were found as fresh as when taken out of the water, and the balance, served fourteen hours later, were in equally good condition. I have made many trips to the Adirondacks, but this is my first to Maine, and I hope not my last. I arrived home October 3d, fully satisfied with this closing of my angling season.

Yours respectfully,
W. W. HILL.

VACATION RESORTS IN NEW HAMPSHIRE.

IT is not generally known to what extent the old State of New Hampshire is used as a summer resort by the people of Massachusetts, New York and Connecticut. A trip through the State would, I think, reveal the fact that no town in the State is devoid of its quota of city boarders, many, of course, in the small towns being attracted there by the love of childhood homes, while in the more mountainous districts we find the lovers of all that is wild, grand and sublime in nature. To the noble Connecticut River, the Ashuelot River and tributaries, drain the county, with the exception of the northeast part, which is reached by the arms of the Merrimac.

The infant City of Keene is the Hub of the County, and by many travellers said to be the prettiest in it; it being laid out in clean, wide streets, and adorned with a profusion of shade trees, many fine residences, churches and hotels. The greatest natural attraction is the Grand Monadnock, twelve miles from Keene, in the eastern part of the town. This has no rival in its class, but stands out alone in the rugged country at its feet, a proud landmark for many miles around, for its head towers thirty-five hundred feet above the sea level. A nice carriage road is built to within one mile of the top, at which place we find the Mountain House, containing forty rooms, well furnished and well kept by Messrs. Newton & Batcheller. The number of people spending the summer at this house, and the number of tourists yearly increasing. The distance to the summit, one mile, is made on foot, for with a considerable outlay it has been made but little more difficult of ascent than a flight of stone steps.

The summit affords a view but seldom surpassed. The eye at once rests on a country of hill, valley, field and forest, with sixty ponds and lakes and thirty-eight villages, all mingled in Nature's order, with the summits of the White Mountain range. Keenage, Whose, Agency Pond and Holyoke in the distance, which, with the sea, see Portsmouth Harbor and our own Bunker Hill Monument. All these ponds abound with pickerel and perch; a few only have the "speckled beauty," which, however, is found in nearly every creek. I took a string of twenty

weighing twenty-six pounds from one. Here again comes in the old story of lack of protection, and hence, the result that many of these streams are fast with species of fish now unknown. The older residents on the tributaries of the Connecticut tell you of the carloads of shad taken years ago, but with stocking and the increasing interest in, and popularity of, game and fish laws, they still have a hope of a shad breakfast for their own catch before they die.

At the foot of the Mountain of the same name lies Monadnock Lake, with its pebbly bottom and beautiful trout and brook trout, shady groves, and ten miles west of Keene, Spofford Lake, with its transparent water, and its pike that turn the scales at twenty pounds. What can we conceive more grand? These two, were they found in the Adirondacks or the fastnesses of Maine, might well be made the great havens of tourists. With a good dog—not found here—the game season can be made an interesting feature. Tame grouse are abundant, also ducks, plovers, foxes, minks, rabbits, raccoons, and grey squirrels. Uncle B., of Westmoreland, with his three-dollar musket and a hatchet, has for years boasted his coon skin robes and squirrel coats and caps, sold annually his dozens of mink skins, and grows fat on squirrel pies. His traps, which appear in the ravines as if by magic, are made with a flat rock and a split stick, a la figure four. Besides all this, much more might be said of the trap lines, charming drives and hospitable inns that help to make a country enjoyable to those not wishing to "anglo or camp out." M.

For Forest and Stream.

SNIPES AND SNIPES SHOOTING—No. 3.

THE arrival of the Wilson's snipe with us in the Spring is very uncertain, and depends entirely upon the state of the season. If, after a cold and blustering Winter, March suddenly opens warm and genial, which is seldom the case, and the frost is drawn from the ground by the sun's rays, the snipe will be in the meadows, but not often does he reach us before the middle of the month, and then in small numbers, uneasy in his habits, and sorely lying to the dog. By the last of March, or the 1st of April, the great flight of birds arrives from the Southern States, and, like the woodcock, the prevalence of a warm rain appears to be chosen for the migration. The average appearance of the snipe from Delaware eastward, is in the latter part of April, and for this reason appears to be the best season for sniping, as about April 1st, but frequently, when the Spring is late, and Winter has lingered into April, we find it passing hurriedly northward, scarcely visiting our meadows, and directing its flight to its breeding grounds. We have always thought the snipe, after tarrying with us until May, are mated, and leave us in pairs ready to begin nesting. In fact, we have on several occasions killed and found in them fully formed eggs as early as the 20th of April, and for this reason oppose the shooting of snipe during their Spring passage northward.

On their return from the North with their young, they pay us a visit before moving South, reaching us in September and October, the first cool weather having prompted them to seek winter quarters, making their autumnal migrations southward in stages in advance of hard freezing, stopping and resting on the route. In the Southern States, where snipe are comparatively rare, a good dog, thoroughly understanding his business in this particular, is invaluable; but in some portions of the Southern and Western country the bird is so numerous that a setter or pointer is of very little use, unless he be kept at heel and used as a retriever. But we confess our own shooting is to us more enjoyable when fewer are hunted, and the working of a well bred and trained setter is added to the pleasure.

The snipe lies best to the dog on warm, sunny days, when gentle winds are blowing, and if feeding in high tussock meadows will not take flight until almost trodden upon. But during blustery weather, especially if the wind is from the northeast, they are very loath to allow even the most steady dog to come within thirty or forty yards of them. This is more noticeable in the Spring, when the birds have first arrived, and are in whisks and bushes, than in Autumn, when they appear to have made up their minds to stay for awhile previous to moving southward.

The snipe is noticeably the most difficult game we have to kill, although we have seen only medium quail shots that were really brilliant in their shooting on the meadows; but we also noticed that such persons resided adjacent to good snipe grounds, and devoted much more time to it than to any other sport.

Beating for snipe with the wind in one's back has been always advised by experts, as the bird invariably rises against wind, and flies at an angle towards you, either to the right or left, thus presenting a more easy shot than when going straightaway in a zig zag course. Sometimes, however, on account of the many ditch drains that intersect in our tramps over the meadows, and which, if it is convenient by far to take the wind at our backs, and are compelled to breast it; but we should bear in mind that far better chances are given to kill if the advice is carried out, and always endeavor to follow it.

Snipe not infrequently take to swampy thickets of black alder, and what are known as "willow gardens," with springy bottoms, in the Spring for shelter and food, when, as in our tramps over the meadows, they are visited with a snow squall and a touch of the past Winter. We have on two occasions found them in such localities lying like stones, and making capital shooting, and fully as expert in twisting their way through the sprouts and alders as their larger cousin, the woodcock.

The snipe remains with us frequently as late as the latter part of November, and on occasion, the quail shooting in the State of Delaware, and in the month of December, but the weather during that month and the one previous had been remarkably open and mild, and we doubt not the bird could have been met with on the same ground a week after. We made two memoranda that season, and they appear on reference.—Shot five Wilson snipe on 18th December. "Shot one well conditioned woodcock on the 21st of December."

We noticed in the report of the proceedings of the National Sportsmen's Convention, held at Niagara on the 9th of September, that it was urged that the Spring shooting of woodcock, snipe, and "bay birds," during their sojourn in the Middle and Eastern States, previous to their moving farther North, for the purpose of breeding, should be abolished. Nothing could more benefit the sportsman.

Recollect, every pair of birds thus killed in the Spring makes just three or four in the Autumn.

In spite of being considered as given to chronic growling, we shall continue to urge, as we have always done, the cessation of the murderous and unsportsmanlike killing of our game birds of passage on their journeys toward their nesting ground, albeit they may not be at the time paired, knowing well the time has arrived when the fast disappearance of all game demands it, and we call on all sportsmen to follow the like examples we all are endowed with, and have such laws passed as will benefit the sporting fraternity of every State.

Within our own recollection, snipe ten years ago were far more numerous at Pine Brook, N. J., and other meadows of that neighborhood, and certainly in far greater quantities on the feeding grounds bordering the Delaware and Schuylkill rivers near Philadelphia. Then we could be tolerably certain about making a bag; now we more frequently see them at the traps shot at. The steady destruction of the source of supply in the Spring has brought this about; nothing else. The meadows have not changed, and food is just as abundant.

A fellow sportsman, who had always been able to find game enough in the neighborhood of his city home until within a few years, made the remark to me that he found it did not pay to keep traps, and that he had sold his traps, and so scarce was the train upon, and that he intended devoting his attention to the little "Basset" of slow chasing of the rabbit, feeling this was all that remained. Hosto.

× A MINKERY.

AMONG the novel features of the Albany County Fair is the minkery exhibited by Mr. H. Resseque, of Verona, Oneida county, New York. Seven years ago he came in possession of a wild mink, and through her progeny his stock, at some periods during this time, has numbered ninety individuals, besides many specious disposed of throughout the different States of the Union.

Mr. Resseque's home yards contain twelve stalls, each twelve feet square, the soil is stale, and around the outside of the yard a trench is dug five inches deep, and a plank fifteen inches wide is laid on the bottom, close to an upright plank nailed upon the fence-post as a base. The dirt is then filled in, and the fence is composed of upright rough boards six feet in height, with a eab projecting over the yard, in order to prevent the mink from climbing outside. In each stall is placed a dry goods box, which is inhabited by a female. This box has two openings opposite each other for ingress and egress, with a door on the top, allowing inspection and cleanliness.

Minks are not burrowing animals when in a state of nature, but freely avail themselves of the burrows of the muskrat or some other vermin. They cannot climb a smooth surface, but when there is enough roughness for their paws to get a hold, they will run together, excepting during the month of March, which is considered the running season for wild minks. If allowed together for a longer period the male annoys the female by teasing her. The female remains in heat about four days, and all of the females in his yard are ready for the male within a period of ten days' time. One male will serve six females. The female carry their young six weeks, and in kitting they do not carry twelve hours from this time. They average from three to ten kittens at a litter, which, when born, are blind, and remain so for five weeks. They are quite destitute of hair, and are as white as a piece of paper, and devoid of animal shape. Mr. Resseque informs me that they resemble the shape of a finger, and are about the size of his little finger. By the time their eyes are open they are covered with a coat of beautiful glossy hair. The young females develop sooner than the males, the former obtain their growth in ten months, while the males do not until eighteen months of age. The females are capable of bearing young when one year old.

In his yards they are fed exclusively on soft fresh meat. They do not relish tainted flesh. He feeds them once each day in the summer, but in cold weather the food is thrown to them in quantities, and allowed to freeze, so that they can help themselves at pleasure. During the month of February a short allowance of food is then given them, to get them in condition for breeding. When running wild, food at this season is scarce with them. Mr. Resseque, in managing them, attempts as near as possible to imitate nature, and he says that this comparative fasting makes them much more lively and playful.

In a litter of four or five, the other is apt to predominate, that is, they do not usually come half males and half females, but are either all males or all females. A grown male mink will weigh about two pounds; the female is heavier than she seems to be, and will weigh from one and a half to one and three-quarter pounds.

They are readily tamed when taken in hand when their eyes are beginning to open; they are not to be allowed the society of their kind, or the rest of the litter. By constant petting and handling they become like domestic kittens, and exhibit all of the playful antics of the feline tribe. They can then be handled without fear of being bitten by them, but they are represented as being exceedingly mischievous; their exceedingly sharp scent will enable them to find food which was not intended for them to eat. Their fondness for water, and their prompt response to the sound of a tin tea-kettle, or any open vessel filled with water, and while wet will roll and dry themselves in a clothes-basket of freshly ironed clothes, or on a lady's dress. In this way they are troublesome pests.

Mr. Resseque, at several fairs, has been in the habit of exhibiting two female tame minks to the bystanders through his cage, which he hands to the promiscuous crowd to be pressed and poked, and they will themselves be handled by other persons to please, but it was a noticeable fact that their eyes were constantly on their keeper, and when they came within reach would extend their paws to him like a child wishing to return.

Tame minks make excellent ratters, and bunt with vigor, and speedily exterminate these troublesome pests. The rats will immediately flee from them when first they scent the man, and they will follow the rat, and if they never give battle, but yield at once, and so swift does the mink cut the main arteries of the rat's neck, an observer would scarcely think the deed was done.

During the running season the males fight desperately, and if several are allowed together one always assumes the mastery. About the first of November the young males should be separated from the females. Minks only have

one litter a year, and never breed at unreasonable times. When tame and wild minks are confined together the tame ones always prove victorious, being much stronger than the wild ones. Too much confinement will make their fur look dead and rusty. They require a dark place to roam and exercise. If fish is given them during September and October their fur is much improved; soft water for bathing purposes also improves it much.

Mr. Resseque tells an amusing story of a stray cat that invaded his minkery, and was confined in a cage, but the minks proved too much. At last the cat gained the outside of the inclosure, the yard was strewn with leeks of cal-hair, and for a hundred feet or more in the track of her exit were found tufts of cal-hair; but notwithstanding this, a strange person can go in the minkery with impunity, and observe these shy creatures playing like kittens around him.

Mr. Resseque finds ready sale for all the minks he can spare at \$30 per pair. His prices are, for a female, \$20; for an impregnated female, \$25; for a male, \$10. He informs me he cannot now supply the demand.—Poultry Exchange.

THE NORTHWESTERN BOUNDARY SURVEY.—The party engaged in making a survey of our northwestern boundary arrived at Bismarck, Dakota, October 1st, from Fort Benton, all in good health and spirits. The following account of the region through which they passed is given by a correspondent of the New York World:—

"With the exception of a small tract of bad lands along the Milk River and two of its tributaries, the country passed over by the survey is highly spoken of. It is so level that the brakes of the wagon were not once required, and so well watered that not a dry camp was made during the entire season. In the Sweet Grass region the rich black soil stands eighteen inches in height, and here buffalo were so thick that they were shot from the wagons, and in some instances with pistols. The train was several times broken by them, and forced to halt while they passed. The buffalo seem to gather in immense numbers and winter here. On every pond their skeletons may be found. In one case a ravine was discovered in which the skeletons lay five deep in some places. The buffalo appear to have tried to cross the ravine when it was filled with snow, and perished in the attempt. The brooks, cool mountain streams, afforded rich sport and many a delicate morsel. They were filled with trout, and from them one could take ten pounds an hour. The country swarmed with black tailed deer; the celebrated mountain sheep were found in abundance, and, though a hard animal to bring down, several were secured. A line 350 miles in length was surveyed, commencing at a point on the forty-ninth parallel, nearly north of Fort Buford, continuing westward to the Rocky Mountains, closing on the work abandoned in 1860. The distance from the Sweet Grass Hills to the Rocky Mountains is 120 miles. The country lying along the edge of the mountains, and eastward to the Hills, Major Twining pronounces the finest he ever saw, and is capable of cultivation, though probably too cold for corn. This region, 1,500 miles northwest of Bismarck, and from there northward throughout the Saskatchewan region, may yet become the granary of North America, for cereals of all kinds will certainly thrive and mature even hundreds of miles north of the forty-ninth parallel. This, probably, because of the modifying influence of the Pacific on the climate. This influence is perceptible even here, and our Western friends will form a better opinion of the Winters of St. Paul, nearly 600 miles southeast of us."

A SPORTING PARTY IN INDIA.—The Pioneer says: "Our Russian visitor, Prince Czeterwytzki and party, consisting of Count Batyushin, Baron Orezy, Lieut. Howard, R.H.A., and Lieut. Gerard, Central India Horse, started from the neighborhood of Indore on the 14th of April, and up to the 30th of May—when the usually early rains set in and to all intents and purposes rendered the country uninhabitable—six bears, besides sambar, cheetah, &c.; five more tigers fired at, escaped, wounded or otherwise, as might be expected when a large number of sportsmen were devoted to shikar. When the rain unfortunately terminated proceedings no less than five tigers were marked down, but all decamped. The party had to halt several days before commencing their return, owing to the flooded state of the rivers."

THE REMOVAL OF GLASS STOPPERS.—One of the little things that now and then provoke good-tempered people is the persistency with which glass stoppers in bottles remain inserted when it is desired to take them out. The *Canada Medical Record* tells how to get them out, as follows:—"In most cases when a stopper is fixed, without an intervention of an adhesive substance, it is by turning it as one would drive a screw. The direction is almost invariably from left to right, and thus a thread is formed which is easier to follow backward than to break. The trouble with which the removal of stoppers is usually attended must form my apology for introducing a suggestion of so little apparent importance."

—The Paris *Tribune* gives the following advice to those who carry loaded guns in the ears: "Make it a point to move the muzzle round in a circle, occasionally put the gun in between your legs and lean your head on the muzzle, or poke it into your neighbor's stomach. Try the locks several times, and be assured that both triggers work evenly. If any body say to you, 'Por Heavens sake! now be careful with that gun of yours!' All you have to reply is, 'Why bless your soul! what's the use of fidgeting so? There is only one barrel loaded!'"

—Nothing but a fish diet for eighteen years could enable a man to compose this verse, by which the Cape Codders remember their islands:—

"Nashon, Nonameset,
Oneatona and Weepocket,
Nashewana, Pesquinese,
Cuttyhank, and Penikese."

—What bird is that which is absolutely necessary that we should have at our dinner, and yet need neither be cooked nor served up? A swallow.

—Had did Noah's bees do while afloat? They kept the arc-hives.

—A Pueblo lady was bitten by a tarantula recently. Though delirious for a time, brandy cured her.

THE AMERICAN DEER.—The precise relationships of certain species of American deer to European analogues, the moose, the reindeer, and the elk especially, have been the subject of critical consideration on the part of naturalists for many years past, some maintaining that they are identical, and others that they are distinct. No one has given the matter more attention than Judge Caton, of Illinois, who for many years has had in his large park near his residence at Ottawa specimens of nearly all the American species where they have been carefully studied in their habits.

Quite recently Judge Caton visited the north of Europe for the purpose of examining the Old World forms in life, and has satisfied himself, from careful study, of the absolute identity of the moose and caribou of the two continents, and of the very close relationship between the American elk and the European stag. One character of much importance in the deer consists in the presence and shape and entire absence of a peculiar gland on the metatarsus of the hind leg, this being indicated, if present, by a tuft of hair of a particular shape, and varying with the species. The American representatives of the moose and caribou do not possess such a gland; and as Dr. John Edward Gray asserts its existence in the European species, Judge Caton at one time inferred a specific distinction. He was, however, led to the opposite conclusion, and he is now of the opinion that the gland, and that there is absolutely no point in which they can be separated.

In regard to the relationship between the European stag and the American elk, he finds the principal difference to be in the smaller size of the former. Fossil remains, however, show a size equal to our variety, with antlers equally large, and with all the distinguishing peculiarities, even to the occasional presence of a tuft of hair on the brow, which occurs in about five per cent. of our elk; but never, so far as Judge Caton could learn, in the European animal of modern times. The two also inbred perfectly well in European forests, with fertile progeny.

This entire subject will probably be thoroughly elucidated by Judge Caton in an exhaustive work on the American cervidae, upon which he has been engaged for some years past.—*Harper's Weekly.*

THE DRIVER ANTS.—Rev. J. G. Wood, in his fascinating book, "Strange Dwellings," describes the habits of the terrible driver ants of Western Africa, so named because no animals can withstand them. Even the agile monkey they have been known to destroy. When they enter a pigsty they soon kill the inmates, who have no chance to escape, and those tough hides are no protection against the enormous jaws and dreadful teeth of the driver ant. As for fowls, they make short work of killing them, murdering a whole hen roost full in a single night, and afterwards digging out the feathers and devouring the birds. All reptiles, and even snakes, are their victims. They commence on a snake by biting its eyes, so that it writhes helplessly on one spot instead of gliding away. They march in armies, curiously arrayed, preferring nights or cloudy days; or, if the sun shines hotly, constructing arches over their heads, or if accumulated with a fluid exuded from their mouths. This dread of the sun's rays, reported by Dr. Asaph Wood, seems strangely inconsistent with the statement of Dr. Livingston, that heat has but little effect upon them. He says that he put the bulb of a thermometer three inches under the soil, in the sun at mid day, and found the temperature to be 132 deg. to 134 deg. Beetles placed upon the surface ran about a few moments and expired. But this boiling of heat only augmented the activity of the ants. (Perhaps Livingston here refers to another species, though Mr. Wood quotes the passage in his description of the driver ants.) They have no vestige of external eyes, nor does the microscope detect in them any visual organs whatever. The horny head covering is, however, translucent, and they may recognize through it as they march the objects of their flight. Their wings will frighten almost any creature, has no terror for the driver ant, which will dash at a glowing coal, fix its jaws in the burning mass, and shrivel up in the heat. They do not willingly enter water, but when they are compelled to cross a river on a march, they bridge it with festoons of their own bodies.

A BIRD GHOST STORY.—The *Athenaeum*, noticing a book on birds, says:—"Birds have a great fear of death. A hen canny belonging to the author died while nesting, and was buried. The surviving mate was removed to another cage; the breeding cage itself was thoroughly purified, cleansed, and put aside till the following Spring. Never afterwards, however, could any bird be induced to set out eggs. The cage was then washed and scrubbed, and, as it obliged to remain, they huddled close together and moped, and were thoroughly unhappy, refusing to be coaxed for any amount of sunshine or dainty food. The experiment was tried of introducing foreign birds, who were not even in the house when the canny died, nor could, by any possibility, have heard of her through other cannies. The result was the same, no bird would live in the cage. The cage was haunted, and the author was obliged to desist from all other attempts to coax or force a bird to stay in it."

PROMPT EDUCATION.—The following note from a Canadian correspondent brings an interesting bit of news, from its novelty. Perhaps some of our readers may have had some such experience before. If so, should be pleased to hear from them.

DANVILLE, CEBRIDA, Oct. 17, 1874.
 EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—
 I have a pair of our common woods partridges, caught wild from the forest less than a month. They are so tame that they will eat from my hand and I never heard of such an instance before.
 Yours truly,
 M. W. CLARK.

—The exhibition of useful and noxious insects in Paris, recently opened in the Tuilleries Gardens, was highly interesting and useful.

CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC PARKS,
 125 N. YORK ST., N. Y. CITY.
 Animals received at Central Park Menagerie for the week ending October 17th, 1874:
 Two White Pelicans, *Pelecanus onocrotalus*. Hab. South Europe.
 One Marabou Stork, *Leptoptilos crumeniferus*. Hab. West Africa.
 Two Elands, *Oryx capensis*. Hab. South Africa.
 One Horned Owl, *Bubo Virginianus*. Presented by Dr. E. Sterling of Chicago.
 One White-throated Sparrow, *Coturnix hypoleucis*. Presented by Mrs. W. A. CONKLIN.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

LILIUM LANCI-FOLIUM.

THERE can be no handsomer pot plant introduced among your numerous varieties than the liliun lancifolium. They are beautiful for either the conservatory, parlor, or the sitting-room. We have grown these lillies for years, and never thought them difficult of culture. The want of success complained of by "A. M." of Minnesota, we cannot account for on any other ground than that he made his soil too rich and his pots too large.

Our own manner of planting a bulb has been as follows, and we have never failed of obtaining good, strong flowers: We provide for the Japan lillies pots certainly not less than fourteen inches in diameter; we plant three bulbs in each of these pots. Always if possible select the double-crowned bulbs, as they are the best for culture in pots—single eyes do not give you good satisfaction. You now want a good, fair drainage of broken crock at the bottom of a modest; saw the soil very carefully prepare a compost for your bulbs, containing three parts of good peat soil, one part fresh loam; this with one part of old rotted pasture sod, and one part of coarse river sand is all you require. Mix these together, fill your pot to within four inches of the rim, place the bulbs at equal distance from each other, and do not fill up the pot to the top, leaving the crown of the bulb exposed. Your best time to plant will be from 10th November to 10th February. They should be protected and kept from cold. If you have not a greenhouse of your own some of your friends having one will let you use it. Let no water drop upon them. They can also be left in a light cellar where no frost can chill or blight them; let them have all the air they want. While in this state, as they are slowly forming rootlets, they require only a moderate; saw the soil very carefully prepare the pots be neither wet nor dry, but a medium between the two. As they begin to push the green shoots or young leaves they require more water. At this period these bulbs are sometimes troubled with an enemy called "green fly." Rout him out at once with the fumes of tobacco-smoke; he is no lover of tobacco, and will be sure "to get" as soon as you smoke him. **OLLIFOD QUILL.**

THE SLEEP AND ODOR OF FLOWERS.—Sir John Lubbock, in speaking before the British Association concerning the fertilization of flowers by insects, said—"Everybody, however, has observed that even in fine weather certain flowers close at particular hours. This habit of going to sleep is very curious. Why should flowers do so? In animals we can understand it; they are tired and require sleep. But why do flowers do so? They should some flowers do so and not others. Moreover, different flowers keep different hours. The Daisy opens at sunrise and closes at sunset, whence its name day's eve. The dandelion (*Leontodon taraxacum*) opens at seven and closes at five. The *Arenaria rubra* is open from nine to three. The ear hawkweed (*Hieracium pilosella*) is said to wake at eight and go to sleep at two; the scarlet pimpernel (*Angulifera arvensis*) to wake at seven and close soon after two; while the *Trogonopsis pratensis* opens at four in the morning and closes just before twelve, whence its English name 'Jolingo-to-bed-at-noon.' Farmer boys in some parts are said to regulate their dinner hour by it. Other flowers, on the contrary, open in the evening. Now it is obvious that flowers which are fertilized by night-flying insects would derive no advantage from being open by day; on the other hand, those which are fertilized by bees would gain nothing by being open at night—say, it would be a distinct disadvantage, because it would render them liable to be robbed of their honey and pollen by insects which are not capable of fertilizing them. He believed, then, that the closing of flowers had reference to the habits of insects. He observed also, in support of this, that wind-fertilized flowers never sleep; that some of those flowers which attract insects by scent, emit their scent in particular hours; that the *Forsythia natalensis* and *Lychnis repleta* smell in the evening, and the *Orchis bipolia* is particularly sweet at night. He had been, he said, good humoredly accused of attacking the little busy bee, because he had attempted to show that it does not possess all the high qualities which have been popularly and politically ascribed to it; but if scientific observations were more rigorously pursued, the intellectual emporium which has been ascribed to bees, they have made known to us in the economy of the hive many various peculiarities which no poet had ever dreamt of, and having shown that bees and other insects have an importance as regards flowers which had been previously unsuspected. To these we owe the beauties of our garden, the sweetness of our fields. To them flowers owe their scent and color—without their very existence in the insect world, we should have their brilliant colors, the sweet scent and the honey of flowers been gradually developed by unconscious selection of insects, but the very arrangement of the colors, the circular bands and radiating lines, the form, size, and position of the petals, the arrangement of the stamens and pistil are all arranged with reference to the visits of insects, and in such a manner as to insure the grand object which the insect has in view. In conclusion, he observed that while he had attempted to point out relations which exist between insects and some of our wild flowers, and the whole subject is one which will repay most careful attention, for, as Muller has very truly said, there is no single species the whole history of which is yet by any means thoroughly known to us."

TUBEROSE BULBS.—There are a few rules that the novice in these matters must bear in mind. Do not undertake to try the bulb with all the top; or do not cut it off too near the crown of the bulb. Either proves injurious. The first, because there is such a mass of green, succulent growth to wither up, and consequently to engender decay; and the latter because there will be great danger of destroying the germ in the centre. I have seen bulbs to all outward appearances sound and healthy, but when I examined this vital point I found the germ decayed, and the bulb was necessarily worthless. My practice is to dig them up as soon as the first frost injures the leaves, cut them down to say three inches of the bulb, and then spread them thinly on a shutter, or what is better, a slatted frame, and place them in the sun or near fire heat, until every vestige of moisture has departed. It is really wonderful how much vitality there is in the leaves of this beautiful flower, for not unfrequently one has to wait for sev-

eral weeks before they are ready to store away. When once the bulbs are dried, I simply place them in a box without any packing material, and keep them in a warm and perfectly dry place. The cellar near a furnace will answer, provided there is no dampness in the air. It is a good plan to examine them carefully during the Winter to see if there is any moisture present, and if it is detected take them out at once, and again spread thinly over the top of a furnace or other surface, to remain until dry once more.

PRUNING AND TRAINING FRUIT TREES.—Our most successful pomologists agree that a standard tree in an orchard should have five or six feet of a clean, straight stem. Straightness can be perfectly obtained by keeping the young tree tied to a stake until it has acquired strength and firmness enough to support itself in a straight position. All shoots proceeding from the stem, below the first tier of branches forming the head, should be rubbed off with the hand while tender, as if allowed to grow they retard the development of the head and impair the form and habit of the tree. In forming the head of a young standard a vigorous upright root should be secured for a leader, and three or four others of the most vigorous to form branches or spurs. The thickness or firmness of limbs can be corrected by pinching off the ends of the branches, producing a more horizontal growth. At the present time, in the growing season, young trees will be pushing vigorously, and as a general thing will have made growth enough to enable the orchardist to perceive what form they are about to assume—whether the young branches are from the right place, and in the right direction to reach the desired form. If they are not, they should be set right at once by rubbing off shoots that are not wanted, pinching the top off to retard such as are pushing too vigorously to the detriment of others. An equality of growth among the shoots intended for the main branches, or framework of the tree, should be maintained; and where a surplus of small branches in the interior are appearing, giving the tree a bushy or twiggy look, a sufficient number of them should be removed, as if by the others to acquire a full and vigorous growth. The ordinary mode of proceeding is to allow the trees to grow as nature and circumstances may direct during the Summer, and in Winter or Spring correct by pruning, etc., any defects or deformities that may have arisen. This is not what we call good culture.—*New York Herald.*

RULES FOR CHOOSING POULTRY.—In the choice of poultry, the age of the bird is the chief point to be attended to. A young turkey has a smooth, black skin; in an old one, the legs are rough and reddish. In domestic fowls, the combs and the legs are smooth when the bird is young; and rough when it is old. The bills and the feet of geese are yellow, and have few hairs upon them when the bird is young; but they are red if it be old. The feet of a goose are pliable when the bird is fresh killed; and dry and stiff when it has been some time killed. Geese are called green till they are two or three months old. Ducks should be chosen by the feet, which should be supple; and they should also have a plump and hard breast. The feet of a tame duck are yellowish—those of a wild one reddish. Pigeons should always be eaten while they are fresh; when they look flabby and discolored about the under part, they have been kept too long. The feet, like those of most other poultry, are pliable in the bird; and stiff and supple, if it is young; when stiff, it is old. Tame pigeons are larger than wild pigeons. Partridges have yellow legs, and a dark colored bill when young. They are not in season till after the first of September.—*Knapoak.*

THE EFFECT OF LIGHTNING ON TREES.—The theory that the striking of the trunk of a tree by lightning is the result of the sudden evaporation of the liquid in it, is sustained within them has received much confirmation from experiments made by Osborn Reynolds, who succeeded in splitting small sticks of wood by passing the electric spark through them after they had been impregnated with water. He also burnt small glass tubes, which were filled with water, although the same tubes, when empty, allowed the water to run through them without being split. It is stated, destroying them. The most striking experiment made by him was upon a tube three eighths of an inch exterior and one eighth interior diameter, which could stand a pressure of at least 200 atmospheres to the square inch; this tube was fourteen inches long, and bent at a right angle. A very large electric flash being sent through the tube, it was split by the direct discharge, and the pieces thrown to a distance of several feet. The tube was afterwards examined, and was, in fact, completely pulverized, as though it had been struck by a hammer. Reynolds estimates that the pressure must have been more than 1,000 atmospheres.

IS YOUR LAND POOR?—If so, it is because it lacks either phosphoric acid, potash, soda, or nitrogen, or perhaps all of these. The other elements which are required by plants as food are generally found in the soil in sufficient quantities to supply the plants, while the soil is generally lacking in those named above, and which are indispensable to their growth and vigor. And in proportion as you supply the deficient article to your poor land, so you add to the health and vigor of the plants, enabling them to draw a large proportion of their nutriment from the air, and thereby increasing your crops nearly three to one.

A PINEY WOODS HOG.—Of all the woe-be-gone-looking animals, nothing, we think, can be compared to the hogs that are generally seen on the farms in Florida. They are neither alligator nor deer, but partake of the characteristics of both in the snout of the one and the tail of the other. Food is completely thrown away on these wretched things, and it requires years to bring fat enough on them to grease a gun barrel.—*Florida Agriculturist.*

—A gentleman who lately visited Cape Breton, went to see a tree at Margaree which has obtained some notoriety on account of its great size, and is probably the largest known specimen in the Province. Its circumference, six feet from the ground, is twenty-four feet; four inches at a height of about twenty feet; it has three branches of six to nine feet circumference each. The branches overhang an area of about sixty feet diameter. This denizen is of the yellow birch species, and is situated in an alder swamp on the farm of Mr. Lauchlin McDonald.

FLORIDA LANDS.—Good land is selling off from one to five dollars per acre one mile back of Mandarin, Florida. This would be a good place for a hotel.

The Kennel.

DOG BREAKING.—No. 1.

ALL that is really necessary in the breaking of dogs is a thorough knowledge of what constitutes a first-class setter or pointer, and the manner in which they should work in the field, besides such a judgment of dogs as will enable the trainer to determine between the different dispositions and characters he has to deal with. Few can be handled precisely alike; some are timid and need encouragement, others are headstrong and want strictness and sometimes severity. An absolute command of temper should be observed by the instructor in his lessons to the beginner, that an unnecessary blow may not be given, for work done cheerfully and with a desire to serve and benefit the master, is a hundred fold better than service rendered by compulsion.

A puppy should never have but one teacher; no matter how close the methods of two trainers may be, he must learn *your voice, your manner, your word look*; therefore, if you determine to break your dog, do it entirely yourself; do not stop half way and have it finished by another.

You may safely begin in-door or house-breaking your dog when he is six or seven months old, but often we find puppies so precocious that they may be readily taught at four; as with a liver and white puppy of the writer's, that retrieved in a business-like manner before he reached the age of five months, besides being perfect in charging by motion of the hand, and ready, had to be kept for physical weakness, to be put into the field.

From the beginning attend to the feeding of your younger yourself, and if possible, let all food be taken from your lands. This we advise that the puppy may the sooner look to you alone as his master, and attach himself to you solely; for we argue that a setter or pointer should by no means ever be loaned or hunted by others than his trainer, and advocate the breaking of all field dogs by the sportsman himself, if he has the patience and time to devote to it.

The check cord is a far greater assistant to the breaker than the whip, as the most unruly and headstrong dogs are sufficiently brought to submission by it, and at the same time it can be so applied as not to intimidate. We should bear in mind that a dog should not be corrected for disobedience, unless it is certain he knows his fault. Punishment is absolutely necessary at times, and that of the most severe description, with certain dispositions, but we must be first satisfied that the act for which correction is administered was committed with a full knowledge that it was wrong. Show us a cringing and supplicating dog on being called, and we will find his master with an ungovernable temper, unfit to train or manage a puppy. Such a dog has been unmercifully flogged, perhaps kicked, before he has been taught and made to understand his line of duty, and fearful of a repetition of the lash—for what he knows not—obeys the summons crouching and cowering. How we detest such an exhibition, plying the servant and condemning the master!

A thoroughly broken dog should systematically range the field which he is hunting, and be staunch in his point when game is found, and back his companion, no matter how far distant he may be from him, as soon as his attention is called to the point; standing as it were by sight, charging at the report of the gun, or by verbal command, at all events not to break short and rush for the bird the moment it falls, but to retrieve only when so ordered.

We shall endeavor in a series of short articles to give the readers of the FOREST AND STREAM, who have never attempted the training of their own setters or pointers, simple plans of breaking which we have found successful.

CONDITION OF DOGS FOR THE SHOOTING SEASON.—It cannot be expected that hunting dogs of any description can be in condition to undergo the great labor called upon them to perform, when the shooting season first opens, without having gone through a systematic course of exercise that will harden them, or prepare them for the work. A dog that has had but little freedom for two or three months naturally becomes gross or soft, as it is called, and on being taken into the field may dash off in grand style, apparently as strong and vigorous as might be wished; but the first forenoon hunt soon tells on him, and by night he is completely fagged out. In the morning he is found with legs stiffened and sore, and although showing a desire to accompany you again, is often in no condition to be taken out. All setters and pointers for at least two weeks before the season opens should be allowed to run as much as possible, and if kept in cities where it is necessary to have them continually chained unless you are present, they must have at least two or three hours daily exercise in the fields or commons of the rural districts. They should be fed but once a day, and we recommend a regular hour in the evening as best, and the food ought to be of the most nourishing description. We have settled down finally, after trying everything else, to corn meal, finely ground, and scraps of meat thoroughly boiled together and properly seasoned, feeling satisfied we can give nothing more strengthening. The nearer the time approaches to the shooting season the oftener and more protracted the exercise should be, if possible, and you will find when you enter either the stubbles or the meadows, you will have dogs fit for work and plenty of it.

FOOT-SORENESS IN DOGS.—During the shooting season the feet of pointers and setters—especially pointers—often become sore and tender from continued ranging over short

cut stubbles and a stony country. To prevent this, and to remedy it, we would advise the sportsman to bathe the dog's feet twice a day for a few days before going into the field, with a solution of alum, say a piece the size of a walnut on a quart of common whiskey, adding to this an ounce of tannin. On returning from the day's work, if the dog appears at all lame, it will be best to examine his feet, and if they appear tender to the touch and do not contain a thorn, wash them thoroughly with the solution before he is put up for the night. It has the effect of greatly hardening the pads, when they have become soft from standing idle and want of exercise. We would also recommend a brisk rubbing of the limbs with plain whiskey after a hard day's hunt; such attention to your setter or pointer will add a great deal to his freshness in the morning.

DOGS AND PORPOISES.—Until reading the letters of your correspondents in the issue of 15th August last, I always thought that of the few accomplishments dogs were not *au fait* at, fishing was one. Their communications, however, (disclosed my mind, and I find their evidence corroborated in a most strange and amusing manner in one of the Cape Coast daily newspapers for May. A gentleman, walking along the beach with a large Newfoundland dog, noticing a drove of porpoises pursuing a shoal of fish close in shore, encouraged his dog to venture out amongst the drove. The dog instantly started off, and (to use the words of the journal) "on reaching the porpoises he set up a terrible yelping, to the consternation of the sea-pigs, for dog-barking among the sea residents is an unusual thing. Carlo now plunged, first for one porpoise and then for another, and so excited the whole company that a grand charge was made, and Carlo was obliged to beat a retreat, which he did in the best manner possible, by snorting, snorting, and tumbling about, evidently much delighted at putting the Newfoundland stranger to flight. The dog was chased close in shore, his pursuers only retiring after getting among the breakers. Upon an examination of Carlo after his novel venture, Mr. Carson (the owner) found that he had been severely lashed in the side, and had one ear partly bitten off. This, I believe, is the first instance on record of a dog getting out to battle with the hosts of the sea."—*Land and Water.*

CURIOS ANECDOTE OF A DOG.—A recent number of *Le Petit Journal*, of Paris, is responsible for a dog story, the circumstances of which are somewhat as follows:—"Not long since a gentleman, while driving down the Avenue de Neuilly on a dark night, was suddenly stopped in his course by a man who asked him for the loan of one of his lights to search for some money which the latter had lost through a hole in his pocket, the amount being a considerable sum in gold. Instead, however, of complying with the man's request, the traveler called up a large Danish dog, and, after taking a coin which the man still had remaining in his pocket, and holding it to the dog's nose he told the animal to "go seek." The intelligent animal understood what was required, and immediately commenced his search for the missing coins, which he found, bringing them back one by one to his master, who handed them over to the rightful owner. He, of course, was in ecstasies, having been taking a small business by his employers with the money he had just previously lost, and which he would probably never have got a sight of again had it not been for the extraordinary sagacity of the dog."

—The Montreal fox hounds have been lately having some good sport. On Saturday week they scored two kills in one day. The noble sport attracts plenty of volarities, and many of the fair sex not only grace the field by their presence, but ride well and holdily. The excellent hunt is decidedly in the ascendant.—*Canadian Sportsman.*

The Horse and Course.

—On the fourth day of the Fall meeting of the American Jockey Club six races were closely contested. The first was a dash of a mile for all ages, with penalties and allowances; seven entered, viz., T. G. Moore's b. g. O'Neil, 3 years; Lawrence and G. Lorillard's b. c. Resolute, 4 years; John Coffee's br. f. Ida Wells, 3 years; John P. Chamberlin's b. c. Survivor, 4 years; P. Lorillard's b. c. Stanford, 4 years; Dugald S. Bannatyne's b. c. Audubon, 4 years, and W. H. Strickland's b. c. Ravenna, 2 years. Survivor won the race in 1:46, Stanford being second, and Resolute third.

The second event was a dash of a mile and a quarter for three-year-olds, with allowances and penalties. The entries were James Thompson's ch. f. Emma, Thomas G. Moore's b. g. O'Neil, John Coffee's b. f. Nettie Norton, and John P. Chamberlin's b. c. The Hoaxer. Won by Nettie Norton, Hoaxer being second.

The third race was a dash of three quarters of a mile, for two-year-olds, which had eight entries; six started, viz., D. D. Withers' h. c. Athlete, Lawrence & Lorillard's b. c. Hyder Ali, H. P. McGrath's b. c. Aristides, Thomas Puryear's br. c. Leader, P. Lorillard's br. c. James A., and August Belmont's ch. c. Babylon. Four out of the six starters were Lexington colts, and the betting by the followers of the several stables was very exciting. James A. was the victor in 1:13, Aristides being second, and Hyder Ali third.

The fourth race was the most important of the day, being a mile and three quarters for all ages, three-year-olds to carry ninety pounds. For this there were seven entries, and five of them answered the judges' call, viz., M. A. Littell's b. h. Wildide, W. Cottrill's br. h. Litleton, Lawrence & G. Lorillard's b. h. Shylock, Thomas Puryear & Co.'s b. c. Grinstead, and P. Lorillard's b. c. Stanford. As Grinstead was the only three-year-old among the lot, he carried the light weight of ninety pounds, and the speed that he has lately shown tended to make him a great favorite. Grinstead led the field at the winning post in 3:10, Shylock being second, Litleton third, Wildide fourth, and Stanford fifth.

The fifth race was the Members' Cup, a piece of plate of the value of \$500, and \$250 in money, added to a sweepstakes of \$25 each, play or pay. Five were entered, but only three came to the post—L. A. Hitchcock's ch. c. Limestone, ridden by Mr. Clason; A. Belmont's g. h. Gray Planet, ridden by Mr. Purdy, and T. B. & W. R. Davis'

ch. h. Fadldeen, with Mr. Gleason on his back. Limestone won in 2:04 by a length, Fadldeen second.

Concluding so excellently, the day sport was a handicap steeple chase, which brought out four starters out of eight entries. These were A. H. Torrence's ch. g. Trouble, M. J. Tully's b. g. Vesuvius, M. A. Littell's gr. m. Mary Clark, and A. P. Green's h. m. Daylight. At the start Vesuvius took the lead, Daylight being second, Mary Clark third, and Trouble last. In these positions they remained over the first eight jumps. At the water jump in front of the grandstand Vesuvius was a length ahead of Daylight, and she six lengths ahead of Mary Clark, who was the same distance ahead of Trouble. The only change that occurred was at the hill, when Trouble took the third place from Mary Clark. The race at the finish was between Daylight, Trouble, and Mary Clark. Daylight was in the lead at the last hurdle, but fell and injured her jockey, giving Trouble the race, Mary Clark second, Vesuvius third.

—Last Saturday closed the Jerome Park Fall meeting, and the racing on that day was fully equal to the best of the previous days.

The first race of the day was a free handicap sweepstakes of \$30 each, one mile and five eighths, for which there were three starters, viz., Lawrence & G. Lorillard's b. h. Shylock, five years; A. M. Burton's ch. c. Jack Frost, four years, and John Coffee's b. f. Nettie Norton, three years. In the betting Shylock was the favorite, and he won in 2:37.

The second event of the day was a dash of three quarters of a mile for two-year-old maidens, for which there were the following four starters, viz.: Wood Stringfield's br. c. Ravenna, P. Lorillard's ch. f. Springlet, D. D. Withers' imp. ch. c. Athlete, and J. W. Hunt Reynolds' ch. f. Anicla. Springlet was a heavy favorite, but the knowing ones this time came to grief, as the filly was somewhat fractious, and got a bad start. She showed a great turn of speed, however, and had she got away even with Anicla she could not have lost it. Anicla was the winner in 1:09.

The card furnished for the third event was a pur of \$500 for three-year-olds which have not won this year; there were four entries: F. G. Moore's b. g. O'Neil, D. Desmond's b. f. Mollie Darling, James Thompson's ch. f. Emma, and D. J. Bannatyne's ch. c. The Ghost. Emma won a well-contested race in 1:54, distance 1 1/4 miles.

The fourth race was a handicap sweepstakes for all ages, one mile and an eighth, which brought out a field of seven starters, including J. W. Weldon's b. g. Kadl, five years; P. Lorillard's h. c. Stanford, four years; Lawrence & G. Lorillard's ch. c. Resolute, four years; John Coffee's br. c. B. F. Carver, four years, and b. f. Nettie Norton, three years; Thomas G. Moore's gr. h. London, five years, and D. D. Withers' b. c. Minstrel, four years. This was a good betting race, and notwithstanding that Kadl appeared for the first time in other colors than the favorite dark blue, he was the favorite, and well did he sustain his reputation, for he won in 2:04, Resolute being second, London third and Carver fourth.

The fifth affair of the day was a dash of two miles and a half for all ages, three-year-olds to carry ninety pounds. This had the following three starters: J. W. Weldon's b. g. Wildide, four years; P. Lorillard's gr. m. A. Littell's b. c. Aerobat, three years, and K. W. Sears' ch. c. Aerobat, three years. Of course Aerobat, with his light weight, was an immense favorite, and his running proved him to be the best colt on the turf, as he came in 4:34, within half a second of the fastest time on record.

The meeting was brought to a close with a handicap hurdle race of a mile and three eighths over seven hurdles. There were five entries, and the following four came to the post: L. A. Hitchcock's ch. c. Limestone, A. H. Torrence's b. h. Moonstone, J. S. Cattanach's b. g. Impecunious, and Hugh Gaffney's b. g. Gaffney. The race was a remarkable one, as three of the four starters came to grief, ending in the serious injury of one of the jockeys. Limestone won. No time taken.

—The following are the winnings of the different stables that competed at the last meeting:

M. H. Sandford	\$5,040 T. B. & W. R. Davis	\$600
A. M. Sears	4,875 W. Weldon	550
Governor Bowie	3,500 John Coffee	500
John Hunter	3,500 W. H. Reynolds	500
A. M. Burton	3,000 James Thompson	400
Lawrence and G. Lorillard	2,025 L. A. Hitchcock	375
A. B. Lewis & Co.	2,000 P. Lorillard	300
T. Puryear & Co.	1,456 W. H. Cottrill	200
A. H. Torrence	1,320 A. P. Green	200
J. W. Weldon	825 M. Burton	150
H. P. McGrath	800 R. W. Cameron	100
M. A. Littell	800 T. G. Moore	100
D. D. Withers	500 D. Desmond	50

—The Sea View Park Association, New Dorp, Staten Island, opened their half mile track on the 15th inst. The first trot, for a purse of \$500, brought out four competitors, but Belle of Richmond distanced all in the first heat in 2:44.

The second trot, for a purse of \$600, for horses that never beat three minutes, brought seven to the stand, but the race fell to Waterson's "Boy," he winning all but the first heat. Best time, 2:36 1/2.

—The extra day of the opening meeting at the Sea View Park Association, at New Dorp, Staten Island, last Saturday was well attended, although the program included only the unfinished race from Wednesday and the \$1,000 purse for the 2:30 class. In addition to these a scrub race was arranged, and sweepstakes of \$300, for which four heats were trotted, each being very closely contested by Sam and General Butler. The final heat in the unfinished race was won easily by Sweetmeat. For the \$1,000 purse Harry A. Whitcomb was the favorite, and after coming in third in the first heat won the race in three straight heats.

—At Goshen Park, last Thursday, two trotting contests came off, the first being between horses that had never trotted better than 2:50, and the other by horses that had never beaten 2:28. There were five starters in the first, consisting of M. Roden's b. g. Rutledge, A. J. Feek's b. g. George F. Smith, J. H. Hartbeck Jr.'s, br. g. Windemere, H. Casey's br. m. Agnes, and Edwin Thorne's b. s. Wild Oats. Rutledge was the favorite, and won the race by winning the first, third and fourth heats in capital time for a green horse, this being his second appearance on any track. Best time, 2:33 1/2.

The second trot had four starters, viz., Wm. H. Simmons' b. m. Bella, John S. Baker's b. g. Tom Keeler, Ben. Wilson's br. m. Carrie and H. Casey's blk. m. Lady Bron. Tom Keeler was the favorite before the start, but Bella

won the race in three straight heats, Tom Keeler second, Carrie third prize and Lady Byron fourth. Best time, 2:28.4.

—The closing day at Goshen Park was a delightful one, and the attendance was good. There were two races, the first being between horses that had never beaten 2:21. There were six starters in the first race and five in the second. The starters in the first were the ch. c. Bonner, b. Lady Annie, b. m. Lottie, blk. g. Black Crook, ch. g. Mountaineer and b. m. Lady Angie. Bonner was a great favorite over the field. He won the race very easily, taking the second, third and fourth heats. Best time, 2:32. The starters for the 2:21 trot were the gr. g. Hopful, ch. g. Thomas L. Young, b. m. Huntress, b. g. Kansas Chief and gr. g. Banner Boy. Hopful won the race, taking the second, third and fourth heats, the one being the fastest heat ever trotted on the Goshen Park track. Best time, 2:26.

—A "harness race," for a purse of \$1,000, \$700 to the first and \$300 to the second, mile heats, best three in five, came off at Deerfoot Park, Long Island, last Monday, between the trotter American Girl and the pacing gelding Copperbottom. In the contest the mare was the favorite before the start at 25 to 10, and after being beaten the first heat she was still the favorite at the same amount of odds. Copperbottom broke up in the second heat, and the mare beat him easily, and became a greater favorite than before, selling for 25 to 8. American Girl won the two subsequent heats quite easily, the pacer being evidently out of fix, as he seemed inclined to break when called on for speed.

—The match race for \$5,000 (mile heats, best three in five, in harness), between the stallions Jay Gould and Bashaw, Jr., took place at Baltimore on the 15th ult., over Bishop's Herring Run Course. The attendance of spectators was large, over 3,000 persons being present. At twenty minutes to four o'clock the horses were sent off to a good start, Jay Gould having the inside. Bashaw, Jr., broke down very soon after starting, and pulled up at the end of the heat, very lame, whereupon the judges allowed him to be withdrawn. The following is the time: Half mile, 1:15; mile, 2:40. The victor trotted a mile after this in 2:19, which is the best time ever made by a stallion.

—The races at Mutchmore Park, Canada, on the 16th, were largely attended. For the hurdle race, two miles and a half, the starters were Kelso, Helen Bennet, Jack on the Green, and Mitchell. The latter threw his rider, giving the lead to Kelso, who won the race. Jack on the Green coming in second, and Helen Bennet third. Time, 6:22. The second mile hurdle race, between the pair of \$250, mile heats, one minute won in two straight heats, Helen Bennet second, and Sarah G. third. Time—1:48 1/2, 1:49. The Moor threw his rider (Cooper), and it is feared he is fatally injured.

—The match race between Beatrice and Clip, twice around the steeplechase course, was won easily by the former. The meeting closed with a mile dash, which was won by Ottawa Belle, Colonel B. finishing second, and Halstone third.

—The fair at Raleigh, N. C., on the 16th inst, was a grand one, the visitors numbering at least 13,000. In the racing Billy Bowlegs won the first race in 1:52, beating Piney Woods. The hurdle race was won by Joe Davis in 1:55, defeating Jack Rouhace. The most exciting race of the day was between Mary Long, Notre Dame and Billy Bowlegs, mile heats, and was won by Mary Long in two straight heats. Time—1:52 and 1:51 1/2.

—In the races at New Haven, on the 15th inst., T. S. Foster's Harry Spanker won the 2:35 race in three straight heats, H. Gilbert's Harry Gilbert second, and P. B. Morton's Jimmy Morse third. Time—2:38, 2:37, 2:40. The race won by all special purses of \$2,000 was contested by American Girl and the pacer Copperbottom. The Girl won in three straight heats. Time—2:38 1/2, 2:37 1/2, 2:35 1/2.

—The October races at Beacon Park closed on the 16th. There was but one regular race on the card—that for a purse for \$600, for horses that had never beaten 2:29. Of seven entries, five started, and the race was won by Flora Belle in three straight heats. Best time, 2:29.

—The Carleton Park races, at Canada, promise to be very interesting, as steeple-chasing is one of the most prominent features.

—Neilson won the fifteen mile trot at Montreal, the other day, making the distance in 46:54.

Rational Pastimes.

Secretaries and Friends of Athletic, Base-Ball, Cricket and other outdoor clubs will kindly mail their contributions not later than Monday in each week.

—The Peninsular Cricket Club of Detroit lately defeated the St. Louis club at Chicago by a score of 147 to 94—58 and 89 to 53 and 36. On the part of St. Louis, double figures were scored by Duke, Miller and Sharp, and by Crosthwaite, Calvert, Irvine, Bamford, and Armstrong, of Detroit. They then played against a combined eleven of St. Louis and Chicago, and in the deciding innings won by 92 to 89, Calvert's 26 being the best score, Edgar Bamford and Hardinge also scoring double figures. White took the majority of wickets on the part of Chicago.

—The Bostons last week went to Baltimore and defeated the Baltimore of that city three successive games by the respective scores of 7 to 4, 14 to 7, and 15 to 2. The Baltimore disbanded immediately afterwards, and the Bostons are much elated in that that none of their victories over the Baltimore was due to a materially changed team not played them since June 1st, and it only needed a single game, and one with the Athletics to have made the Baltimore record legal.

—The Baltimore club were disbanded Oct 15, and their 47 games in the championship arena this season count for nothing, inasmuch as they had failed to play their quotas of five games with the Atlantic and Athletic clubs. They only had one each to play to complete their record, so that their games would count, and these were due them in Baltimore by the two clubs above named. By this disbandment the Bostons lose 9 won games, the Chicago 9 and the Mutuals 8. The result will be to materially change the championship record, the Chicago going from fourth to fifth position, while the Athletics are but four games behind the Mutuals for second place.

—The worst defeat sustained by the Mutual club since last July was that they received at the hands of the Athletics at Brooklyn on Oct. 17th in their ninth game together when the Athletics, by the totals of 9 to 2 of scored runs and 10 of earned runs, they getting 14 base hits to the Mutuals 5 only. Indeed, but two passed balls by Fleet in the first innings and a bad muff by Sweeney in the fourth, the Mutuals would have been handsomely "Chicagoed."

—The transfer process of players from one club to another will commence in November next. Several of the club managers have wisely retained men whom they have found to serve them faithfully. In this respect the retention of the whole of the Boston nine speaks volumes in favor of their players. Of the original nine of 1871 six have been retained in the club team each season. The nine for 1875, re-engaged, will be White, Spalding, O'Rourke, Barnes, Shaffer, George Wright, Leonard, H. Wright, and McVey.

—The new professional of St. Louis will be very strong in the individual strength of its players, but the element of harmony has not been duly considered, judging from some of the selections made. Bradley and Miller, of the Eastons, have been secured as pitcher and catcher, and Pike as one of the out-fielders; Dehman is to be their first baseman, and Cuthbert their left-fielder. Messrs. Bishop and Fowle, it is said, are opposed to the clubs playing matches on Sunday. This speaks well for the character of the new organization.

—It is said that the Hartfords have arranged to have Cummings for their pitcher and Higdon as catcher, with Carey at second, Palmer short-stop, Remsen at center-field, and Burdock at third base. The latter is the man to captivate the nine if they fail to secure Ferguson.

—The many friends of the veteran Peter O'Brien will be relieved to learn that the sad occurrence of his death was the result of accident, and not suicide, as erroneously reported. Open-hearted, enthusiastic and upright, he was a model of integrity for every ball player to copy from.

—On October 7th, Pittsfield was the scene of an interesting contest between the College nines of Amherst and Williams, the result of which was a signal victory for the Amherst nine by 21 to 7 in a full game. Recorded at the bat on the winning side and Ogdien on the part of Williams. The second base pitcher and Ogdien was very good, Storck's catching being noteworthy.

—In the game of base ball played at Prospect Park between the "Tribune" and "Wild Outs" nines, the former won by a score of 18 to 13. The "Wild Outs" nine challenge the "Tribune" nine to play another game, to be played by their (the Tribune's) own nine, the trophy to be a ball.

—The Hartfords will retain only Mills, Tippen and Brady of their nine of 1874.

—The Athletics retain Clapp, McBride—he could not play under any other colors—Anson and Sutton.

—The Chicagoes retain Malone, Zettlin, Glenn, Hines and Peters.

—The Mutuals retain Mathews and Start.

—A society formed this year for the purpose of increasing the interest in athletic sports at Harvard College, was formally organized last week. Contests have been decided upon which will occur on Jarvis Field at three o'clock Friday afternoon, Oct. 23. These contests will be as follows:—One hundred yards running race; high jump; one mile running race; running long jump; hurdle race of 120 yards over ten hurdles; throwing base ball; two miles running race; consolation race of one-half mile; a three-legged race and a three miles walking race. Gen. F. W. Lister has made an offer of two silver cups to be contested for in the spring races. One of the contests for the cups must be a high jump. The other is unrestricted.

—The Toronto foot races came off on last week on the grounds of the Toronto Cricket Club. In the 100 yard race, Burus was the successful competitor. In the 440 yards race the starters were reduced in the last heat to two, Lea and Jacobs, the former taking first prize. For the Challenge Cup, there were only three contestants, Toban of the Shamrocks Lacrosse Club, and two Indians, Quartz and Kaurahine; this race was easily won by the latter. Fastest time, 5 min. 4 sec., made during the first heat.

—The foot ball match at Dartmouth College last Friday between the Seniors and Sophomores on one side, and the Juniors and Freshmen on the other, resulted in a victory for the Juniors and Freshmen, they beating five out of the six games. The contest was the most exciting that has happened for a long time.

—In the walk between Edward Mullen and Richard Wallace, at Yonkers, recently, Mullen won the first heat, Wallace the second and third, and Mullen the fourth and fifth. Twenty-nine circuits of the half made a mile. Both men walked well in the best time, Mullen in seven minutes; the longest time eight minutes and ten seconds.

—The foot ball match, Old Countrymen vs. Canadians, came off last week on the grounds of the Toronto Lacrosse Club. After a close contest the game was decided in favor of the Old Country team, they making three touchdowns, neither side being able to obtain a goal.

—The Emperor William, we hear, has ordered in England ten million rounds of cartridges. This is doubtless owing to the well-founded rumor that Weston was going to Berlin to attempt a walk of 365,000 miles in 365 days.—Danbury News.

—A closely contested lacrosse match was played on the 14th ult. at Orillia, Canada, between the Collingwood and Orillia clubs, for the championship of the North and set of silk flags, resulting in a victory for the latter club.

—The championship lacrosse match on Thursday last between the Shamrocks and Montreals, resulted in favor of the former club in three straight games.

—The Canadian Curling clubs are organizing for the Winter.

—Boston is organizing frost clubs.

—In the midst of a dense forest near Fort Madison, Ia., are a large number of apple trees, which recent developments have shown were planted between 1795 and 1798 by one of the young braves of the Black Hawk tribe.

Answers To Correspondents.

T. W. E., Woburn, Mass.—We know nothing of the party referred to.

C. E. C., Mairkir.—Have not seen the paper you refer to, so cannot answer you.

F. R. H., Dover Station, Mich.—Your dog is good for nothing for sporting purposes, she being evidently a mongrel.

G. A. B., West Quincy.—Can you tell me of any pup near Boston that I could get to train a young pointer pup? Also where, near Boston, can I get a few day's shooting? Ans. We can only refer you to our Boston agent, C. F. Pezzer, P. O. box 4671.

S. D. S.—Please inform me whether it hurts a muzzle loading shot gun to let it stand without cleaning after having shot 10, say thirty or forty times, that is without a load in the gun. If not allowed to stand too long, No. Better, however, clean it as soon as possible after use.

F. S., Belts.—You state in this week's issue that Captain Bogardus uses five drachms powder and one and one-quarter oz. shot. I would like to know what shell he uses, as the ordinary one will not hold that charge? Ans. Will Captain Bogardus answer this?

J. H. P. D., Mystic River.—Would you please answer through your correspondent's column where I can get a good New England pump about six weeks ago and the price of such? Ans. We do not know; some of our numerous correspondents will undoubtedly give you the needed information.

A. B., Philadelphia.—Please inform me through the columns of your paper what will cure my dog of constipation, and you will relieve an anxious reader? Ans. Epsom salts or castor oil, or the following:—Barbadoes aloes, 10 to 15 grains; powdered jalap, 5 grains; ginger, 2 to 3 grains; soap, 10 grains; mix into one hein for a large dog, or divide into two for small ones.

N. C. Canningpaw, N. J.—Will you please inform me which are the best sporting materials manufactured, such as powder, shot, caps, flasks, punches, wads, &c., and if possible the best (and most reasonable) place I can procure them in the vicinity of New York? Ans. There are several standard brands, and each has its favorites. We cannot specify who sells them cheapest.

W. McN., City.—Where can I get the neatest trout fishing, also lake fishing? There are good pickers on the coast. Ans. The fishing bases in the State from September 15 to March 15, under penalty of \$25, most of the fresh water lakes, we believe, offer fair bass fishing. The Bronx is too much fished to afford much sport to the angler.

O. N. Spear, New York.—Being out of work and without means to live in the city all winter, do you think it would be advisable to take a tramp into some part of the country where there is plenty of game, and camp out? If you do, what part and how long would be best? I know something of the matter, have done the Adirondacks and other places of note when in better circumstances? Ans. To Alaska, or join Weston on his tramps.

F. J. F., Palestine, Ill.—I notice in No. 8, Vol. 3, FOREST AND STREAM, under head of Answers to Correspondents, that you recommend for quail shooting 4 drachms of powder and 14 oz. shot; for ducks, 4 drachms powder and 14 oz. shot. Will you please state in your next number whether I remember named the powder and shot by measure? Ans. By measure, as indicated on most powder flasks.

C. M. C., San Francisco, Cal.—What is the best thing to wear for marsh shooting? Our rubber stockings and waterproof boots are too heavy? Ans. If the water on the marshes is not more than three or four inches deep, Gault's meacans will suit; if the water is deeper, we know nothing better than Hindeman & Co.'s trouting pants or fishing stockings. Their address is 27 Market street.

J. S.—What is the most killing charge for a 12 bore Remington shot gun for medium sized birds? Ans. One and one-eighth oz. shot, three drachms powder. What quantity of powder and shot would be sufficient for one month's camping out in Northern Pennsylvania, for one person, using a double barrel Remington? This depends too much on the shooter's industry and marksmanship to be answered definitely. Always take enough.

W. H. S., Stafford Springs, Conn.—1. Is there any work in print that will tell me how to break a cocker's spindlet? 2. How can I exterminate dogs on my dog? 3. I get Stenchege. 2. Mix soft soap with as much carbonate of soda as will make it into a thick paste; rub this well into the roots of the hair all over the animal's body, add a little kerosene oil so as to saturate the skin. Let this oil remain on the skin for half an hour, then put the dog into a warm bath for ten minutes. Letting him soak occasionally dicking his head under. Wash the soap out and dry him before the fire. This remedy will prove thoroughly effective.

H. R. J., Philadelphia.—Will you please tell me in your Answers to Correspondents whether you can get me a copy of J. P. Gimlin's "Birds of Long Island," and what the price would be? Also what the best work on American birds is so as to saturate the skin. Let this oil remain on the skin; would the one now advertised in your columns by Prof. Baird, Brewer & Ridgway be preferable to any other of earlier date? Ans. The price of Gimlin's book is \$3; we can send it. Prof. Baird's book is considered the latest and best authority.

J. E. H., Philadelphia.—Can you inform me in regard to the best time for duck shooting on the Carolina coast? Is the early November shooting for ducks and geese the best time for getting the most profit? Is there any reason of the year? Do they shoot from ponds principally, or from sink-holes? Ans. Duck shooting is good through November and the entire Winter. Goose shooting depends entirely upon the state of the season north of the Carolinas, as the birds arrive in November and stay on the bays until very cold weather drives them South. Should say December is the best. Snipe shooting is good after the middle of the month, and in December. All methods are practiced in foot shooting there; shooting from ponds and sink-holes; few from sink-holes, many puddle on them.

P. E. R., City.—Can you tell me through your columns if you think that it would pay me to go down to Shinnecock Bay for one day (Thursdays) next? If it would pay me, what would it cost? Can you recommend to me a good home to stay at, at good grounds, and also a good day? If you can let me know in next week's number of your interesting paper you will confer a favor? This is deemed an excellent place for gunning, as the brants, black duck and broadbill are numerous there. We do not know what hayman to recommend. Cost of the day's sport very trifling.

W. A. K. R., City.—1. Is there a sportsmen's club or public resort in the city where game, fish and fowl are served in their season? 2. Where, in Westchester county, can I get a fair day's shooting of quail or partridge? 3. What is the best location around New York, say within fifty miles, in which to buy a farm with a view to good upland shooting, and also good fishing? Ans. 1. We know of none save the various restaurants. 2. Good duck shooting at Fort Jefferson, L. I. (North Side R.) about sixty miles. Colonel Crocker will furnish hosts. Good woodcock shooting on Thimble Island. Take New Haven Railroad to Stony Creek; boats plenty. There is good quail shooting near Babylon, on the South Side Railroad, L. I., and at Matineck, on the Central L. I. Road. Good accommodations and all necessary assistants to be had. Shinnecock Bay, for duck shooting. The cost of a trip to any of these places will be only a few dollars. There are many other desirable localities, but those are such as have been favorably mentioned by our friends who have recently tried them.

VARIOUS INQUIRIES.—Where can a good day's shooting be had within a few hours' ride of New York? There is good quail shooting at Lake-lake (L. I. R.), about fifty miles from New York. Inquire for George Raylor. Good duck shooting at Fort Jefferson, L. I. (North Side R.) about sixty miles. Colonel Crocker will furnish hosts. Good woodcock shooting on Thimble Island. Take New Haven Railroad to Stony Creek; boats plenty. There is good quail shooting near Babylon, on the South Side Railroad, L. I., and at Matineck, on the Central L. I. Road. Good accommodations and all necessary assistants to be had. Shinnecock Bay, for duck shooting. The cost of a trip to any of these places will be only a few dollars. There are many other desirable localities, but those are such as have been favorably mentioned by our friends who have recently tried them.



AN INTERESTING MISSION.

PROF. BAIRD, one of the most celebrated naturalists of the present age, and the United States Commissioner of Fisheries, will send one of his ablest assistants to the Pacific Coast next year to study the salmonidae of that region, with the primary view of classifying them specifically and noting the differences between them and their Eastern congeners. In no portion of the world are there so many varieties of this family as in Oregon and Washington Territory, but how far they differ from each other, and how much each variety is entitled to be elevated to the dignity of a species, is a matter yet undecided, as no special report has been made upon them since that of Suckley and Cooper was published in 1856-7. The belief among learned ichthyologists is that the classification made by these gentlemen is somewhat cumbersome, and that they have made a distinct species of what is really but a variety of the same species; the change in appearance being the effect of seasonal and sexual causes. If that is the case, the report of Prof. Baird will be looked for with much interest by naturalists, for they expect that he will treat his subject with the careful study and thorough analysis which are so essentially characteristic of him. The grounds for supposing that the number of distinct species in those waters has been made entirely too large is well founded, as it is deduced from experiment and observation. One instance of this is the change noted in the salmon (*S. ginnat*) placed in the ponds at Bucksport, Me. These had no means of becoming mingled with other varieties, yet some caught in the Fall differed materially in outline from those captured in the Spring; for, instead of the ordinary long and pointed head which they possessed in the latter period, they had the hook nose, which is the most marked peculiarity of the *Salmo souletii*, and even the flesh assumed a whitish hue. The inference to be drawn from this is, that the same species undergoes a decided metamorphosis in different seasons, that, therefore, such a change does not make a specific difference, and, as a sequence, that owing to want of careful study and observation, seasonal or sexual transformations have caused the same species to be classified into two distinct species, thus rendering our nomenclature cumbersome and our classification incorrect.

The rectification of this error is in itself quite important to science, but the mission will even have a higher result than this, as it will, undoubtedly, attempt to solve the cause for the destruction of so many millions of the salmon of that region during and after the spawning season, and the extent to which the fisheries can be utilized for commercial purposes.

Prof. Baird may even make a thorough examination of the entire ichthyofauna of the Pacific Coast, and, if so, he will, we doubt not, add some most interesting information to our present knowledge of the fish of that region. No thorough examination has been made of the fishes of the Pacific Ocean, for, although Richardson made an excellent collection, yet he did not by any means secure all indigenous to its waters. It is almost incumbent upon our Government to complete the work it commenced several years ago, in order that the treasures of the Pacific waters may be made known, so that they may be worked into commercial products, and our country thereby enriched.

AMERICA vs. EUROPE.

ONE of our English exchanges suggests that the annual winners of the Elcho Shield, the great honor badge of Wimbledon, meet our American riflemen in order to test the marksmanship of both teams, and the accuracy of the rifles used. It does not specify that if our men should win they would be entitled to the shield, nor refer to the conditions of the match, so we cannot consider that proposition until these matters are defined. It believes that some Americans are equal to the best English "cracks" at long range shooting. This is a sage conclusion to arrive at after the last match, when the Americans and their competitors made the highest score ever known in rifle contests. The fact of their being equal to any riflemen in the world is self-evident; so that matter being decided, renders all further reference to it unnecessary. We should like to see an international contest on a large scale, and would desire nothing better than to behold all the best riflemen in Europe, whether from the rocky Tyrols, the heathens of Scotland, the sunny vales of France, the green fields of Ireland, or the "tight little island" itself, meet our riflemen in friendly competition at any central locality, and there test their nerve and skill. If such a match were undertaken, it would set at rest all mental reserves as to which men and rifles are the best, and, with all due allowance for the skill of the others, we would have little fear of our riflemen coming out second.

A series of international matches between picked teams from any of the European nations and our own men would undoubtedly receive warm support from the public, as they would foster a most useful and important modern accomplishment, and arouse an emulation for supremacy between the different nations that would be enthusiastic in the highest degree.

If these matches were inaugurated, a challenge cup or shield, with appropriate devices, and of sufficient value to render it an object worth competing for, could be bought, each "team" or nation contributing a certain amount towards its purchase, and by this means making it a perpetual challenge badge.

If this subject were once broached by those who have

the power to organize such matters, the probability is that it would be warmly received in the United Kingdom at least, as that undoubtedly boasts of the most skillful marksmen in Europe. If a team of the best shots in Europe were organized for competition with an "All America," we would not fear the result, so those who so niggardly admit the success of our riflemen, if they have any interest in the matter, can now set this suggestion rolling, and if they can manage to infuse courage enough into their riflemen to act upon it, the Americans will, we think, not hesitate to go more than half way to meet them. Let the next contest be between an "All Europe" and an "All America," or between the best picked team in the United Kingdom and our men, and we can then decide which nation can claim superiority as riflemen and as manufacturers of accurate weapons.

THREE BARRELED SHOT GUN.

THE three barreled shot gun, mentioned in a late issue of the FOREST AND STREAM as being invented recently, is, it seems, after all, a rather ancient affair, it having been used in this city over forty years ago, having been introduced by an enterprising firm in Alsace. The first one in this city was used by Mr. Michael Schreyer, a native of Alsace, who had become acquainted with the weapon in his own country. He found it sadly deficient in all the elements of a good fire arm, so discarded it promptly for one more effective. This old gentleman still resides in this city, and takes much interest in all matters appertaining to *fusils de chasse*.

We have before us a patent or circular issued by the Brien Brothers, of Wissembourg, in 1834, in which they describe their celebrated new invention with all the pompous detail of the olden times. A cut of the gun decorates the circular, and this shows the old weapon to have been supplied with a small bayonet, cleaning apparatus, and other paraphernalia supposed to be necessary in the chase or in keeping the weapon clean. The third barrel occupies the upper surface of the other two; and from the way it sets one would suppose that accuracy would be the exception and not the rule with it. Modern improvements, however, may remedy this defect, so three barreled shot guns may become as common as our ordinary two barreled guns.

LONG RANGE SHOOTING.

THE month of September was a busy one among the volunteers and rifle clubs of England, Ireland, and Scotland, and, judging from their scores, we should say that our American riflemen are by far the best shots. The best long range shooting ever noted was done by Dr. Barnett, of the Ulster (Ireland) club, who made eight bull-eyes out of ten shots, at a distance of 1,100 yards. This is most remarkable work, and if it is not an exceptional case, the doctor must be entitled to premier championship at that distance. The following scores were made by the two clubs competing for the Irish Challenge Shield—

Dublin Shooting Club Team—1,000 yards, Twenty Shots.

J. K. Milner.....	65
Edward Johnson.....	67
W. Rigby.....	63
W. Waterhouse.....	59
Total.....	254

1,100 Yards.	
J. K. Milner.....	65
Edward Johnson.....	64
W. Rigby.....	60
W. Waterhouse.....	59
Total.....	248

Grand total.....	512
<i>Ulster Rifle Association Team—1,000 Yards.</i>	
J. McKeena.....	67
Dr. Barnett.....	64
H. Fulton.....	63
William Steele.....	54
Total.....	248

1,100 Yards.	
J. McKeena.....	67
Dr. Barnett.....	62
H. Fulton.....	63
William Steele.....	49
Total.....	241

Grand total..... 485

The Edinburgh Long Range Rifle Club, which contains the best shots in Scotland, and notably one of the winners of the Wimbledon badges, held their match recently, and their best men made the following score—

A. Menzies.....	800 Yds.	960 Yds.	1,100 Yds.	Total.
A. Logan.....	80	38	19	85
E. Millidge.....	27	33	21	81

We have introduced these scores to show what the European riflemen can do, and to prove therefrom that none of their clubs have made as good shooting as our Amateur Club, and that those who so feebly sustained the reputation of our riflemen lately need fear to meet no body of men.

A HEGIRA OF GAME.—Our advices from Michigan specify that bears and squirrels were never before known to be so plentiful as they are at the present time. The former are even visiting the towns on a tour of inspection, and three of them were killed in one town last week. A Grand Rapids correspondent states that swarms of squirrels passed through that way last week, and that they are now followed by the *ureus* family, the dam and cubs generally keeping together. The "oldest inhabitant" cannot account for this hegira; so many sage heads are predicting certain calamities in store for that region. We should be pleased if some of our correspondents would note the movements of the animals, their course and mode of procedure, as such matters will be interesting to our readers, and we may be able to deduce therefrom some facts in natural history.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL,
DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY,
FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS,
AND THE INCLUSION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST
IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.
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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1874.
To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.
All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.
Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.
Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.
The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.
We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.
Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible. WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE CURRENT WEEK.

- FRIDAY, October 23d—Trotting at Massillon, Ohio, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Paterson, N. J., Danville, N. Y., Denver, Col., Alleghany Valley, W. Va., and Peon, Cumberland Fair.
- SATURDAY, October 24th—Trotting at Denver, Colorado.
- MONDAY, October 26th—Racing at Fleetwood Park and Paterson, New Jersey.
- TUESDAY, October 27th—Trotting at Fort Wayne, Ind., Wooster, Ohio, Rinebeck, N. Y., Great Falls, N. H., Toledo, Ohio, and Prospect Park, N. Y.
- WEDNESDAY, October 28th—Trotting at Fort Wayne, Ind., Wooster, Ohio, Rinebeck, N. Y., Great Falls, N. H., Toledo, Ohio, Prospect Park, N. Y.
- THURSDAY, October 29th—Trotting at Fort Wayne, Ind., Wooster, Ohio, Rinebeck, N. Y., Great Falls, N. H., Toledo, Ohio, Prospect Park, N. Y.

HUNT OF THE IRISH TEAM.

The following special dispatch shows how and where the Irish riflemen have been enjoying themselves in the West. We are pleased to note that our distinguished visitors have been treated with the courtesy and hospitality so characteristic of our Western gentlemen—

HANNIBAL, Mo., October 15th, 1874.
Irish riflemen returned last night from week's hunt in Kansas and Indian Territory, bringing deer antlers and other trophies. Party included Rigby, Milner, Johnson, Kelly, and Bagnall of the team, Chas. Hallock, editor FOREST AND STREAM, New York, G. W. Dorman, of this city, and E. W. Hope, of La Grange, with servant, and six setters and hounds. Express themselves much gratified with success, and surprised at richness and immensity of country. Some 300 chickens and quail were brought to bag, although long continued drouth made game comparatively scarce, and water for camp use difficult to find. At Schell City, however, and all along the line of Missouri, Kansas, and Texas Railway, chickens and quail were very abundant. Party drove about twenty miles into Indian Territory, where the Indians and half breeds treated them with courtesy, loaned dogs, &c.

Officers of Toledo, Wabash, and Western Railway, and of Missouri, Kansas, and Texas Railway, passed party free over their lines, and contributed in every possible way to pleasure and comfort.

Whole trip was carried out according to programme of Messrs. Hallock and Dorman, whose efforts were seconded everywhere by officials, landlords and private parties.

Party go to St. Louis to-night. II.

A VALUABLE JOURNAL.—The FOREST AND STREAM has been the recipient of several compliments from exchanges throughout the country for the thoroughness of its Creed-mor reports, and the energy displayed in securing plates showing the shooting of both teams in the international rifle match. It is pleasant to receive these tributes, and to be reminded so pleasantly, and in such varied forms, of the good work of this journal in elevating the noble pursuit of the chase and the pleasures of angling to the high standard which they should occupy, and proving that elegant pastimes are always the accompaniments of refined and cultivated tastes. As it is the aim of the FOREST AND STREAM to extract the higher pastimes from any association with the low and coarse, with which they are often identified, we feel pleased to learn that its work has been recognized, and that it fills a journalistic niche to which our most cultivated ladies and gentlemen can go for exhilarating mental food. It shall ever be the aim of this journal to cater only to the pure in sentiment, for to such do we look for support and encouragement. We shall try to keep the lead in all topics appertaining to our sphere; and to do this is easy to us, as we have as contributors the leading naturalists of this country, and several eminent men in Europe.

As a work of reference on all current events in field literature, rifle practice, and kindred subjects, the FOREST AND STREAM will be found invaluable, as all such matters are treated of in a concise yet comprehensive manner. That this characteristic is appreciated is evident from the large number of orders sent us for the issue containing the Creed-mor matches. This interest in the welfare of the journal, by the public, we shall try to reciprocate by making it worthy of them and its own mission.

PERSONAL.—We received a visit this week from Messrs. Dougal and Gillmore, two gentlemen well known in the sporting world of England and America. The former is a member of one of the most celebrated gun manufacturing establishments in England, and his companion is the author of several highly interesting works on field sports in the United States and Europe. Mr. Dougal returns to London on the next steamer, and Captain Gillmore goes to Dakota for a hunt.

Sporting News from Abroad.

THE AUTUMN FIELD TRIALS.

[FROM OUR SPECIAL ENGLISH CORRESPONDENT.]

WE have only had one trial in the field for pointers, setters and retrievers ("this Fall," and the one in point took place in Lincolnshire on the estate of the Marquis of Bristol. The rules used were a new code furnished by the Kennel Club, and announce a new era in the sport. For the information and criticism of American sportsmen I give them at length, and I will proceed to show how they were applied last week:—

SCALE OF POINTS.

1. The number of points to decide a trial shall not be less than twenty-five; it may, however, be more than this number, but in this case the number must be specified in the conditions of the stake. As soon as the twenty-five (or more) points have been made, including the good and bad points made by both dogs, the dogs shall be taken up, and the dog which has the most good points, or the fewest bad ones, after deducting his bad good points, as the case may be, wins.

2. Every point at game to count four, a natural back two, and if drawn to the other dog or dropped, one only.

3. If a dog rushes into his game, he loses four; but if he finds it first, points, and then rushes in, he gains nothing by the find, and loses two for the flush.

4. A dog seeing the point and refusing to back, loses "two, and if he rushes into his opponent's point he loses four if he points and the birds do not rise, and six if he flushes them.

5. A dog not dropping the game loses one, but it does not otherwise detract from the merit of a find, and in the same way he can lose one for not dropping to shot; but he does not lose one for each fault, providing it is not dropping to wing or shot. If, however, he runs in the moment the birds are on the wing or the gun is fired, he loses all the merits of the find, one for not dropping, four for chasing, as he is out of the game, and loses four for the fault. Hares or rabbits to count the same as feather, both as regards merits and faults, except in cases of flushing, which are not noticed.

6. A dog who runs clean off at the discharge of the gun, to be put out of the stake directly; and if a dog blinks, to lose six for the first fault, and is out of the stake if it is repeated.

7. Every false point which the dog does not discover to be false, and move on without direction from his master, shall count two demerits.

8. Except in the case of the pointing and running up birds, every number of points penalty shall be doubled on repetition of the fault, and the last number given for that fault, shall, on every repetition of it, be still further doubled.

9. Whenever the dogs may do after the settled number of points are obtained shall not count.

10. In cases both dogs are found equal, the judges shall (unless the owners have some agreement to draw one of the dogs) select a further number of points to be obtained by the two; the number selected to be not less than ten.

11. The result of the points only to affect each separate brace; and when the stake has been gone through, the respective winners to run off the ties according to their order on the card, and the winners of these matches to be tried on until two winners only remain, when they must be tried, to decide the actual stake, the beaten dog in the final to be considered second. Or, when the owners have the option of dividing prior to a final, put the first and second money to be added together and equally divided.

The idea was—(the reader will readily gather)—to reduce the whole system of judging pointers and setters in the field to a sure and certain method of proving the best dog, as scoring the points made in a game of billiards, and to make the whole thing more like a consoling meeting. Under the new regulations a judge was scarcely wanted at all, except in cases of doubt, when he became a sort of arbitrator, and throughout the meeting a piece of chalk and a board would also, almost, have done all the judging. Presumably, this new arrangement was merely on trial, and whether successful or not, the Kennel Club deserve the thanks of the public for their originality and their obvious efforts to benefit "the course"—the only drawback being, that the designer was the only one of the competitors who had been able to try the rules as applied to his kennel; but this is irrespective of their merits or demerits.

This mechanical method appeared to me when I first heard the scheme, and the *Field* reporter bears me out in my opinion, much in favor of a slow dog, who, cautious and afraid of making mistakes, would be infinitely less liable to incur "points to the bad," and though really far inferior to his rash but faster rival, beat him out of time on the "Falias Cunctator" principle. Slow dogs have only to wait their time, avoid putting up game and win, and a clever breaker having them under his control can assist them very much by preventing their ranging wide in doubtful cover and running risks. Again, there is no reward for style, in my opinion one of the most essential qualifications of a pointer or setter. To see a dog range freely and merrily, with his head well up, lashing his stern, championing the seat, going for the wind, working in parallels independent of his companion, and drawing up to his game grand and picturesque, is to me more than half the pleasure of sport. And I must have pace also, and this is not allowed for. I want my dog fast as the wind, with a gallop like a thoroughbred, and "stamina" that can keep him going all day long. Another hole I can pick in the new code, is the absence of penalties for disobedience of the breaker's orders. A dog may disregard hand, voice and whistle with reckless impunity. A great deal of luck is admitted, too, that any one can readily see, and though it is a step in the right direction, yet, I prophesy that without a thorough revision, the new "articles of war" must inevitably "go to the dogs."

On the first day of the trials the meet was at Boughton, near Sleaford, and at 11 o'clock the first brace of setters were put down on a rough piece of fallow for the Lincolnshire stakes. They belonged to Mr. Purcell Llewellyn, and consisted of two red Irish dogs, Kite and Sanson. Working tolerably independently and well, they began by a false point, which Kite backed; for this they deserved penalties, but the judges did not like to begin too severely, and allowed them to go scot free. In a stubble field Sanson followed a hare until stopped by hand, and Kite appeared to be the best worker. They did not, however, turn out anything very wonderful, and after making three false points in some "roots," one of which led the guns and judges a field's length for nothing, they were taken up with a total of sixteen good marks and nine bad ones; or in other words, a score of seven. Mr. Llewellyn's Laura and Druid were the next on the card; the former being a lemon and white bitch, and the latter a handsome black and white dog of the Laverack strain. Druid had previously taken second prize at the Shrewsbury Spring Trials, but here he seems to have run up birds, and though fast and stylish, was guilty of a decided "blink," retiring with his kennel companion with the curious score of three points to the bad. At 1:40 Mr. Lloyd Price's celebrated pointer Drake, purchased but lately of Mr. Garth, the eminent Queen's Counsel, and Carch, started in a stubble field. They ranged grandly and well, the old dog showing a good deal of his wonderful turn of speed, which had served him so well before. The new code of rules left such a qualified reward, and Carch behaving in like manner, excellently. Later on they came rather to grief, Drake refusing to back, and Carch putting up his game, but they left off, having scored fifteen points to the good and ten to the bad, or a total of five. Beau and Mallard, some more of Mr. Price's dogs, did well amongst the hares, which were very numerous and behaved steadily, but at the last point, which was held by Beau, Mallard flushed the birds and spoilt an otherwise good performance. They left off with eleven to the good.

The so justly notorious Ranger, belonging to the Rev. J. Cumming Macdona, and a bitch named Lucy, were then thrown off, and the dog soon named what the *Field* reporter styles the longest and best point of the day, going with his old dash and vigor, but being hampered by his companion, (who, it seems, was only half broken and elated and flushed fur and feather,) he could not win the stakes and the brace was soon drawn, giving place to Mr. Whitehouse's beautiful lemon and white. Beau, a great winner of cups and prizes at dogshows, and Doncaster, a puppy of some eighteen months old. Had it not been for the unsteady behavior of the latter they would probably have won. As it was, Mr. Lloyd Price's Beau and Mallard took the cup for the best brace, and £11, and Mr. Purcell Llewellyn's Kite and Sanson won the first prize money for the best brace of setters.

In the Sleaford puppy stakes there were only two competitors, and Mr. Price's Queenie, a neat little bitch, beat Mr. Llewellyn's Sun, and won. There was then a total stake of little entries, and after that the Kennel Club Cup was contested for by several well known dogs. There were several "heats," but I will only give the concluding one, which is a fair sample of the way the new code worked, and how it proved the ruin of one of the best dogs ever seen in the field. Mr. Macdona's Ranger had made a "dreadful example" of Druid, who had been considered about the best setter in Mr. Llewellyn's kennel, and, according to the rules, he had to fight it out with Mr. Llewellyn's Laura for the Cup.

I take the words of the *Field*, as it may be said to be prejudiced in favor of Ranger:—"In a piece of seeds Ranger made a false point, but a hare having been seen to go away by the keeper, no penalty was awarded. Soon afterwards, however, he incurred one for the same fault, and the bitch stopping to hound and voice, (though not backing,) got one to the good. A false point similar to Ranger's first was made by the bitch, and also treated in the same way. The score now stood—Laura, five good; Ranger, four good, two bad. Moving to some turnips Laura was

kept very close in hand, but fortunately dropping on some herts, got a four. During this performance Ranger made a distant point, which turned out to be a Guinea fowl, and for this not being game, he was allowed nothing, though we all know that the scent is exactly like that of the pheasant. At the end of this field Laura made an unmistakable false point, and the score was then added up as follows, viz:—Laura, thirteen good, five bad; Ranger, four good, four bad. Laura thus got the cup, though it is absurd to suppose that anything more than luck gave it her." More of this anon. DROUSE, JR.

[From Our Special Correspondent.]

TENNESSE SPORTSMEN'S ASSOCIATION.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., October 10, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

ON Thursday the grand field trial for the best setter or pointer came off, the prize being an elegant silver service, and was won by H. C. Pritchett's setter, Knight, over nine competitors, the dogs being hunted in pairs and awarded points as to their respective qualities in nose, pace and style; breaking, pointing, style and staunchness; backing, roading—100 being the total standard. Messrs. J. W. Burton and J. H. Aiken were the judges, and furnish the following score:—H. C. Pritchett's setter dog, Knight, 89; Horsefall's Romp, 86; Wheatley's Guide, 80; Dew's Mack, 78; Wheatley's Addie, 72; Merriman's Rex, 67; Carroll's Bang, 64; Stevens' Frank, 63; Frauces' Dixie, 57, and his other entry, 46. The dogs were matched by lot and one brace hunted at a time by experienced gunners, the trial lasting from morning until night, and more interest was manifested in this trial than was expected, as each of the owners were confident of adorning their table, after the awards were made, with the very elegant silver service; consequently only nine of them were disappointed.

Several sweepstakes were shot during the day at the grounds of the Association. In the first, a match at 21, 26 and 31 yards rise, South and Pearson tied, killing ten straight birds each, leading Messrs. Watkins, Jones, Johnson, Green and Leland. In a match at three double birds Mr. Sherman, of Wisconsin, carried off the pool, scoring six and beating Messrs. Watkins, Johnson, Jones, South, Green, Pearson, and Leland. In the third Mr. Harvey McNeely, of Memphis, Tenn., who had not previously shot over a trap vanquished at single birds Messrs. Leland, Watkins, Jones, Johnson, Green, Bray, Allen, and Boyd; and in the next Mr. South was the victor in a field of eight at single birds, the contestants "barring" Mr. Sherman.

On Thursday night the State Association met at the parlors of the Peabody Hotel, where, after some preliminary business had been gone through with, an election was gone into for officers for the ensuing year with the following result:—

President, P. H. Bryson; 1st Vice-President, H. C. Pritchett; 2d Vice-President, T. F. Perkins; Secretary and Treasurer, W. A. Wheatley; and the Ex-Com. composed of J. K. Hughes, J. W. Alley, J. H. Dew, W. E. Watkins, and J. H. Aiken; and as honorary members, Hon. George W. Polk, of Columbia, Tenn.; Jas. Gordon, Pontotoc, Miss.; Colonel F. G. Skinner, of New York City; Luther E. Shinn, of Chicago; Charles Hallowell, of New York City; Wilbur F. Parker, West Meriden, Conn.; H. L. Smith, Memphis; Wilbur F. Johnson, Atlanta, Ga.; and Gen. W. H. Jackson, Franklin, Tenn. Subsequently the thanks of the Convention were tendered the various sporting papers for the interest shown, and Nashville was selected as the point at which the next annual tournament would be held, after which, and a vote of thanks to the retiring officers, the Convention adjourned *sine die*.

On Friday the attendance at the tournament exceeded that of any other day, there being present fully 600 spectators, enough to fill every inch of available space outside the railing, as well as the elevated seats behind. The first order of business was the contest for the Gold Badge, worth, perhaps, \$300, and open to all members of the State Association. For this there were nineteen entries, the following being the score:—

Prize—Gold Medal. Match, five double birds, 18 yards rise.

Name.	Score.	Total Name.	Score.	Total
P. Bryson	11 11 11 11 0	Bowles	11 11 11 11 10	8
Nicholson	01 11 11 11 10	Watkins	10 11 11 11 11	8
Aiken	11 10 11 11 10	Lighthart	10 11 00 10 10	8
Hughes	11 11 11 11 01	Wheatley	0 11 01 11 7	7
Davis	11 11 01 11 11	McNeely	11 10 10 10 11	6
Dew	11 11 01 11 11	Feland	11 11 00 11 10	6
Douglas	00 11 00	Walker	11 10 10 10 11	6
Cockrell	11 11 11 11 10	Merriman	11 10 11 11 11	9
Perkins	11 11 10 11 10	McNeely and Green	11 11 11 10 11	8
Laves	11 11 10 11 11			

In this nearly all of the best of our local gun talent participated, and, as will be seen, some very good pigeon popping was done. Mr. Wm. Bowles, Jr., the victor, is a young cotton buyer of this city, and he did some tall shooting to "got away" with many of those "older heads."

After the conclusion of the badge match, Wednesday's ties in seven were called to the score, with the following results:—

Ties on seven, three single birds, 30 and 31 yards.

Hughes	1 1—3	0 1—0	McNeely	1 1—3	0 1—2
Watkins	1 1—3	0 1—2	Walker	1 1—3	0 1—2
Davis	1 0	Leland	0		
Pearson	1 0	Hughes	1 1—0	2	
McNeely and Green	dividing the prize—\$20				

Wednesday's ties in six, three single birds, 33 yards rise.

Terry	0 0	Bowles	1 1 1	8
Merriman	1 0			

Next in order came the class match for \$175—\$100 to first, \$50 to second, and \$25 to third—entrance \$10, open

to all amateurs, at thirty yards rise, eighty yards boundary, and both barrels allowed. In this there were twenty-four entries, with the appended

Table with columns: Name, Score, Total, Name, Score, Total. Lists names like Watkins, Clark, Perkins, Acklen, etc., with their respective scores and totals.

Ties in eight, three single birds, 35 yards.
Ties in seven, three single birds, 35 and 40 yards.

This, as will be seen by the score, was the most exciting contest of the week's sport, Tim Davis and Perkins hanging with each other until the last, the former dropping his six birds in nine, even at forty yards. Messrs. Tate and Dockery, who were the only ties in six, divided their purse without a contest.

At the invitation of the President elect, Mr. P. A. Bryson, the members of the Association and a number of invited guests assembled at his house on Friday evening, and were banqueted in a style becoming the hospitality of Mr. Bryson and his accomplished lady.

On Saturday, the last day of the tournament, the programme began with the class match for a purse of \$500, divided in five prizes, \$150 to first, \$125 to second, \$100 to third, \$75 to fourth, and \$50 to fifth—entrance five per cent. of purse, open to all. In shooting off the ties in nine in Wednesday's class match, T. F. Perkins carried off the \$100, or second prize, by the following score:

Table with columns: Name, Score, Total, Name, Score, Total. Lists names like R. R. Flippo, T. F. Perkins, etc., with their scores and totals.

Table with columns: Name, Score, Total, Name, Score, Total. Lists names like Whentley, Acklen, etc., with their scores and totals.

Ties in eleven, three single birds.
Ties in ten, three single birds.

This closed the annual tournament, but immediately after the close a sweepstakes was shot for. Dew's setter, "Mack," which won the fourth place in the field trial, the terms being four double birds at 21 yards, and the field composed of Sherman, Dew, Hayes, Bowles, South, Walker, Acklen, and Bryson—Sherman and Acklen making a clean score and tying—after which the distance was increased five yards, where from the score Sherman dropped his first four birds, Acklen killing the first pair and missing both the next. Sherman then put up one of his excellent guns at \$150, Messrs. Davis, Leland, Burrows, Dew, McNeely, Watkins, Perkins, Bray, Bowles, and South contending for the coveted breech loader, at four double birds, at eighteen yards rise, Davis scoring seven of his first eight, making a tie with Dew. Davis then came to the scratch again, and dropped six in three shots, Dew killing his first two pair straight, and then compromised with Davis and became the owner of the gun. And then closed one of the most pleasant weeks of sport that perhaps has ever passed in the South. There were no contentions whatever, the judges' decisions in all cases giving entire satisfaction; and not even the first harsh word was uttered by any of the competitors to mar the pleasure of the sport. In closing, I cannot recommend too highly the excellent arrangements of the officers of the tournament and of the State Association. To sum up, the tournament was a success in every particular.

In my report of the field trial at the tournament last week, I did not include (as it was impossible for me to obtain it at the time) a complete scale of the points made by each entry. They are appended now, however, and in this connection I might properly state that although but ten dogs entered the field, there were double that number among the list that forfeited the entrance fee, which only goes to show conclusively that Tennessee can out-dog any other State in the Union.

SCALE OF POINTS GOVERNING FIELD TRIALS. Table with columns: Name and Owner of Entry, Pigeon and Snipe, Partridge, Duck, Quail, Total. Lists names like Prichett's Kullight, Horsefall's Romp, etc., with their scores.

At the next annual tournament we expect to show trap shooting that cannot be excelled.

KENTUCKY STATE SPORTSMEN'S ASSOCIATION.—We have received the minutes of the last meeting of the above association, held at Lexington the 23d of September. Some nine clubs were represented there, several of the delegates being gentlemen of the highest culture, and well known throughout the State for their love of field sports and genial hospitality. The address of the association is terse and pointed, and expresses exactly the duties and purposes of gentlemen sportsmen in connection with the protection of game and the display and improvement of our field dogs. The first annual tournament will be held at Paris, Bourbon county, on the third Tuesday in May, 1875.

ST. PAUL'S SPORTSMEN'S CLUB.—We have received from Mr. J. Y. Page, the constitution recently adopted by the above club. This is one of the best organizations in the West, as it is characterized by the esprit which belongs to a body of the true lovers of the chase. Under their vigilant surveillance the pothunters will soon be brought to grief, if they trespass on the game laws, for they are very explicit in warning sporting codgers against any violation of the statutes.

Shot Gun and Rifle.

GAME IN SEASON FOR OCTOBER.

- Moose, Alces Malalis. Snipe and Bay Birds, Willets. Elk or Wapiti, Cervus Canadensis. Caribou, Tarandus Rangifer. Hares, brown and grey. Lepus sylvaticus, Lepus Virginianus. Wild Turkey, Meleagris gallopavo. Buffalo. Woodcock, Scolopax vauclensis. Squirrel, red black and grey. Ruffed Grouse, Tetrao umbellus. Quail, Coturnix Virginianus. Esquimaux Curlew, Numenius borealis. Pinnated Grouse, Tetrao Cupido. Redpoll, Lanius borealis. Curlew, Numenius Argemuta. Plover, Charadrius. Sandpiper, Fringillina. Godwit, Limosa. Wilets. Tullis, Rallus Virginianus. Reed or Rice birds, Dolichopez oxyz Wild Pigeons. Wild Duck, Geese, Brant, &c.

Under the head of "Game, and Fowl in Sea. ..." we can only specify in general terms the several varieties, because the laws of States vary so much that were we to attempt to particularize we could do no less than publish those laws section by section to the birds of game in question. This would require a great amount of our space. In designating game we are guided by the laws of nature, upon which all legislation is founded, and we therefore could do no better to ourselves with the laws of their respective States for constant reference. Otherwise, our attempts to assist them will only create confusion.

GAME IN MARKET.—Game is very abundant just at present, and the Messrs. Robbins of Fulton market declare the sales to be quite brisk. The latest additions to the stock of game is quail, which came from Connecticut and the interior of New York State. Woodcock are getting more abundant, so that they now sell for \$1 per brace. All seem to be in excellent condition, so are appreciated by epicures. Ruffed grouse bring \$1 per brace, and prairie chickens \$1 25, but the latter are becoming quite rare. Canvas back ducks are arriving from the West, and retail at \$3 per brace, whilst red heads bring only \$1 50, teal seventy-five cents, wood ducks, the same price, and mallards \$1 25. Rabbits are becoming scarce at \$1 per brace. Snipe bring \$3 per dozen, upland plover \$4 50, black birds seventy-five cents, and robins \$1 50. Reed birds are entirely out of market. Venison is becoming more abundant and retails at thirty cents per pound.

PENNSYLVANIA—October 15th.—Black duck, mallard, teal, broadbills and widgeon are now numerous on Delaware bay and river. Snipe are beginning to come from the North in numbers, and we hear of big bags having been made on the meadow bordering the Delaware shore. Quail shooting does not begin in Pennsylvania or Delaware until November 1st, but many reports are reported as seen, indicating a good breeding season in the summer, and good prospects for November. Few woodcocks are coming into the market, nor will there be many this autumn, we fear. In Monroe, Pike, Luzerne, and Carbon counties, wild pigeons are more plentiful than for many years. Several flocks of wild geese passed over the last two districts of Philadelphia high in within the last two or three days, indicating cold weather northward, and early shooting for them on the Jersey coast, where they will tarry until compelled to move to Southern winter quarters. Last week some few rail were killed on the Delaware River in the neighborhood of Chester; the present winter snip, however, has no doubt caused them to pull up stakes and move.

Another report says: The prospect for partridge shooting is good. Woodcock have been very scarce. Gray squirrels also. Field plover were very abundant. They are very wary, and the experience is that a day's work generally consisted in bagging half a dozen.

MARYLAND—Fairfield, Oct. 19th.—Some good sport expected soon, birds are very plentiful, especially quail.

VIRGINIA—Wild pigeons are very abundant in the East of Culpepper county, and thousands are being daily killed by sportsmen.

Plover shooting was carried on to an excessive extent along the shores of Hunting creek last week, and to the great annoyance of the ladies who were strolling in those parts.—Alexandria Gazette.

Pigeons have been abundant in Loudoun county for the last week or so; one gentleman killed forty-seven in forty shots, and nearly all who went out bagged respectable numbers of these swiftly flying birds. T. W.

NORTH CAROLINA—Poplar Branch, Oct. 10th.—The shooting for geese, ducks, and partridges is good, and holds good until February.—G. S. V. S.

GEORGIA—Flocks of wild pigeons are passing over Georgia.

We have received the following information from our Chicago branch office:

Chicago, October 16, 1874. In answer to H. L. C., our friend, George Ayer, of Youngstown, sends the following as one of the best duck grounds in the country: Huntsville, Logan county, Ohio. Take P. F. & W. J. C. R. R. to Huntsville, and then five miles to the Reservoir, enquire for Wm. Hornherzer, mention Mr. Ayer, and the treatment will be good. Board \$1 per day. Mr. A. says he brought in one day 104; next day, morning and evening, 56; following day, returning at five o'clock, 121. Quail and snipe shooting excellent. Parties returning from the Calumet say the duck shooting never was better, or the birds so plentiful. All they require is a cold snap or a little frost. Parties are going in every direction, and all seem to meet with fair success. Twin Lakes, Wis., in the marshes on Illinois river, near Ottawa, and a number of places on the Mississippi River, in Iowa and Illinois, are becoming favorite resorts.

A letter from an Illinois correspondent contains the following bit of information: The late manifest approach of cold weather has brought down from the North vast flocks of water-fowl seeking Southern quarters. They are swarming by countless thousands in the bayous and sloughs of the Calumet region, and the sportsmen are beginning to make the most of a very brisk if brief season. The excursionists to South Chicago a day or two ago, during their little trip at the mouth of the Calumet, found large flocks of ducks on the lakes, but their favorite resorts are along the borders of the inland watercourses, where they make their feeding grounds among the wild rice. The numerous accessions to South Chicago and Sheffield on the Michigan Southern and Fort Wayne are crowded with hunters. One of these returned two days ago from the Sheffield house with eighty mallards. The little steamer Sheffield takes numerous parties from the Sheffield house to the favorite hunting stations on Lake Wolf, Hyde Lake, and Lake George, and the Grand Calumet, while Chittenden's, Bee's, and other points loved by the sportsmen, are greatly resorted to.

Parkville, Ill., Oct. 15th.—An attentive correspondent writes us to say: As regards game, I would say that prairie chickens are flocking, and very wild; good shooting of ruffed grouse and quail; lakes swarming with ducks, mostly Summer ducks; pigeons all gone; snipe and plover not here yet.—T. J. F.

INDIANA—Ducks and snipe are reported plentiful, but hard to get at, on the Kankakee marshes, Indiana.

WISCONSIN—Puckaway Lake.—The following letter from our correspondent shows how shooting is in Wisconsin:—

The sport has not been good. The weather has been—more than pleasant, almost too hot for comfort. The Northern birds have not come, and the local ones have all been killed off. We must have some frost and rough weather before we have much sport. The canvas-backs have just begun to put in an appearance. We have captured six and about 25 red heads. Small birds are more plenty. One or two guns more, and the far-famed Puckaway Lake for ducks will be among the things that were—hunted to death! The blinds or stands on the lake and rivers look like cocks on a hay field, and from one to three shooters in each blind. Ruffed grouse quite plentiful, and some snipe and woodcock. Gray fox and black squirrels abundant. E. O. D.

VINTA, Indian Territory, October 18th.—Long period of dry weather has made chickens unappetizing to-day, then a copious rain improved the shooting. The fish rifle team have just left. While here they bagged 102 chickens in one day, besides some quail, rabbits, &c. Deer are very abundant within five miles, and turkeys and antelope within ten miles. Vinta is on the Missouri, Kansas, and Texas Railway, about twenty miles from Kansas and Missouri State lines. Being in the latitude of upper Tennessee, the climate makes sport very pleasant for the who come. Parties intending to shoot here should hire wagons and guides at Chetopa, on the Kansas line. Robt. Orn is a fine guide and Indian hunter.

SHREVE CITY, Missouri, October 16th.—This is one of the best points for quail in southwestern Missouri. They abound in all the adjacent fields and prairies. A bag of twenty brace per diem for each man is nothing remarkable. A very fine house here, built for the M. K. and T. Railway, offers best of accommodation for both gentlemen and ladies.

ANNAPOLIS, October 10th.—Quail in this vicinity abundant. Parties out every day. Good bags. Teal and wood duck shooting has been good—now done. A little early yet for mallard and other ducks. Turkeys abundant at Salt River, thirty miles below. One of the best hunters here is Bob Reynolds. There are a score of others equally good.

CANADA—The Canadian Journal has the following: "The 'Commons' in the neighborhood of old Niagara, have this season been fairly alive with plover. Twenty and even thirty brace to a single gun, has been recorded, and never before in the memory of that respectable individual, the oldest inhabitant, has there been such capital sport.

Mr. Walter Macdonald, son of Judge Macdonald, of Guelph, was out plover shooting a few days ago, and knocked over eighteen birds at one discharge. Mr. Charles Sharpe, of the same borough, has also made some fine bags, from all sections of the country we receive accounts of splendid sport.

—Says the St. Catharines Times: "At the end of the close seasons for shooting quail, &c., quite a large number of our sporting citizens were out, and report that they found game plenty, and no opposition from the owners of property. It is believed, however, that the close season—for shooting quail, at least—should be extended for two or three years.

Plover have appeared in such countless numbers in and around Ottawa and Prescott that half the able-bodied population are reported to have been on the war-path.

CREEDMOOR.—The seventh competition for the Remington Diamond badge came off at Creedmoor last Saturday. This is open only to members of the National Rifle Association, and of them only the best shots engage in it, as the shooting is at long range. The badge must be won three times ere it becomes personal property, but up to this date it has been won only once by any rifleman. Lieutenant Fulton was the victor last Saturday, he beating Mr. Yale one point. At the conclusion of the match the latter gentleman entered a protest against Lieutenant Fulton being declared the winner of the present match, from the fact that, although shooting with a breech loading rifle, he did not use it as such, loading the piece in every instance at the muzzle, as in the case of a muzzle loader. The protest was received by the Secretary of the Rifle Association, Col. Gildersleeve, who announced that pending its consideration by the Executive Committee, Lieut. Fulton would be the custodian of the badge. The shooting commenced at 11 o'clock A. M., and was concluded about 4 P. M. The following is the score:

Name.	500 Yds.	800 Yds.	1000 Yds.	Total.
A. Campbell, Jr.	25	25	25	75
John Bodine	25	25	25	75
H. A. Gildersleeve	26	24	17	67
Henry Fulton	28	24	27	79
G. W. Yale	27	27	23	77
T. S. Dakin	25	19	26	71
L. H. Price	24	22	21	67
J. S. Conlin	25	20	20	65
W. T. Collins	25	24	15	64
F. W. Hoffee	24	20	19	63
J. W. Burton	25	16	12	53
B. Barton	23	19	8	51
A. V. Meserole	18	17	..	35
A. J. Hennion	13	17	..	30

It will be seen that this is excellent shooting, and that some who were not considered fit to compete in the international contest made fine scores. The highest total, 77, out of a possible 84, by Lieut. Fulton, is exceedingly good, as is also that by Mr. Yale; though Mr. Hephurn scored 78 in the last match. Colonel Bodine did some remarkable work at 500 yards, making 27 points out of a possible 28, and 25 at 800 yards. So all supposed he would claim the badge, as he had won it twice already; but at 1,000 yards he made five misses, which ruined his chances. The records of the last three men were lost on the ground; so their score is not given.

The competition for the *Turf, Field and Farm* badge comes off October 31. This, like the preceding, must be won three times ere it becomes the property of the victor. At an early day in November, the Leuch cup will be shot for, and this will close the principal matches for the present year.

THE INTERNATIONAL RIFLE CONTEST.—Our English exchanges just at hand deal exceedingly light with the international rifle contest. One might suppose that it had no interest whatever for them, as they give it less space than they would an ordinary horse race, or even a polo game in which nobody is interested except a few titled pony riders. What they have to say, however, is just to our rifleman, and we hope to see the suggestion of one of the journals carried out, so far as the winners of the Elcho Shield are concerned.

The *Volunteer Service Gazette* has this to say of the contest:—

"We have prophesied long since that if the citizens of the United States took to long range rifle shooting, they would be not unlikely to become formidable adversaries. But we must admit we did not anticipate that they would do so well as they have done. The States would not only beat a year's practice, the States would not only beat (though it be a small majority) a crack squad of Irishmen, but would do it with a score which has, in the competition for the Elcho Shield, never been approached. The scoring was 'old Wimbledon,' so that it may be compared with that of the Elcho Shield match of its commencement until last year. This year, of course, the new scoring prevents any comparison. The American score was 934, and the Irish 931, the H. P. S. being 1,080 points (153x4x6). This gives an average per man of no less than 155.66... for the Americans, and 155.166... for the Irish, the individual H. P. S. being 180. Now the highest average of any team for the Elcho Shield has been that of the English team in 1871 (150.39), and the next best that of the Irish in 1875 (149.375). With these exceptions, the average of a team has never reached 143 points. We may, however, expect the average of six men to be rather better than that of eight, but the individual scores in the Irish-American match are quite above criticism. We find the marvellous score of 171 out of 180 made by Mr. Fulton, America; another of 163 made by Mr. John Rigby, Ireland; Mr. Yale makes 163 for America, and Dr. Hamon and Mr. Wilson each 140 for Ireland. The best individual scores ever made in the Elcho match were those of Messrs. Joyce and Wilson, each 161, and of Mr. Wyatt, 159, all made in 1871; and the next to these is 138 made by Colonel Fenton last year. We can only heartily congratulate both the Americans and the Irish upon their magnificent shooting, and express our earnest hope that we shall have a team from the United States to give us our revenge at Wimbledon next July."

The Sporting Gazette says:—
"The average individual score of the American side is 157, considerably exceeding the average individual score in any winning eight for the Elcho Shield under the same system of scoring, viz., that adopted up to the end of 1873. Fulton's score of 171, out of a possible 180, at the three ranges, has never been approached, so far as we remember, in any public contest in England. It is evident that America possesses long-range shots who can compare with and perhaps eclipse of the very best of our 'cracks,' and an annual competition between the winners of the Elcho Shield and an American team would be an exceedingly interesting contest, both as a test of the marksmanship and of the rifles of the two countries. In the match just concluded the Irishmen shot with the muzzle-loading Rigby, whilst two of the Americans shot with Sharp's target rifle, and four with the Remington breech loader."

BENNETT PRIZE.—The following is the inscription on the above prize, won by Mr. Rigby, of the Irish rifle-club:—

PRESENTED TO
JOHN RIGBY
By the National Rifle Association, on behalf of
JAMES GORDON BENNETT, ESQ.
As the competitor making the highest score in the Bennett Long Range Match, Creedmoor Range, New York, U. S. A., Oct. 3, 1874.
SCORE.
800 yards..... 3 4 4 3 4 4 4 4 4 3 4 4—56
900 yards..... 3 4 4 3 2 4 3 3 4 4 4 2 4—51
1000 yards..... 4 4 4 3 2 3 4 1 5 3 4 4—52

CANADIANS AT CREEDMOOR.

HAMILTON, Ont., Oct. 12, 1874.
EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—
On looking over your issue of the Creedmoor matches, I notice a mistake, which you will pardon me for correcting, but as I consider your paper an authority on shooting, it is necessary to put you right. In the Press match at Creedmoor you have in your report J. O'Kelly as having won the third prize. It should have been James Adam, representative of the Hamilton Times. Again, I see that you make a comparison of the three teams in the Bennett match, which places me at a disadvantage. You have put two of our Canadians, who are not representative men, and who would not have been on our team had the Irishmen or the Americans accepted our challenge (I mean Messrs. Gilson and Cooper); but take the first four of our men and compare them with the four highest of the Americans, who would have been on our team, and you will see that we beat them by five points, or give us two more scores, equal to our lowest of the four who shot, and then we beat them by thirty points. Hoping you will pardon me for taking up your valuable space, I remain yours, respectfully,
Snoozer.
[The assertion of our correspondent is correct, for although Mr. O'Kelly was reported in all the papers as winner of the third prize, we find on investigating the score that Mr. Adam was the winner. The remarks about the Canadian rifleman are apropos, but as all mentioned came from the Dominion, we classified them for convenience in reference as a representative team.—Ed.]

SHOOTING IN CANADA.

TORONTO, Canada, October 12th, 1874.
EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—
The annual matches of the "Union Rifle Club" of this city, came off on Saturday the 10th inst., at the Carlton Race Track. There was a good attendance of members, and the shooting was very fair considering the weather, a pouring rain not being conducive to good scores. In consequence of the heavy rain the birds did not rise well, but the patient "agitation" in use by our club proved itself very useful, compelling the boys to take care. There were two matches, each at five birds, and 25 yards. I send you only the scores of the winners, not wishing to take up too much of your valuable space. There were four prizes in each match. General J. P. Major, of New Orleans, shot with the club in the second match, but did not compete for a prize.
WINNERS IN THE FIRST MATCH.
Name..... Score..... Prize.
J. James..... 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—14 1st prize, gold medal.
B. Moore..... 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—13 2d prize.
E. W. White..... 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—12 3d prize.
R. Killaly..... 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1—10 4th prize.
A. T. Deacon..... 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1—10 4th prize.
Killyall and Deacon shot off for the first prize, five shots at 30 yards.
Killyall..... 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—12
Deacon..... 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—12

SECOND MATCH.
Name..... Score..... Total.
Winfield..... 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—12
Deacon..... 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—12
Warren..... 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—12
Coen..... 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—11
Co. Shiers..... 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—11
Mr. Major..... 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—11
Winfield, Deacon and Major being tied, retired five yards and shot at five birds each for first and second prizes.
Winfield..... 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—11
Deacon..... 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—11
Major..... 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—11
Coen and Shiers still being tied, retired to 31 yards.
Coen..... 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—11
Shiers..... 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—11
It being too dark to continue shooting, they tossed for the fourth prize and Shiers won.
After the shooting was finished the club sat down to a very comfortable dinner at Wilson's Hotel, and spent a very pleasant evening.
Yours truly,
Grs. Club.

The following are the scores of the match between six men of the 66th Volunteer Battalion and the same number of the 63d Battalion, which came off at Bedford, Canada, last week:—

	Yards.			
	200	300	400	500
63d team	20	19	18	18
Lieutenant Waldie	15	15	13	13
Sergeant Egan	14	16	17	15
Sergeant Corbin	14	16	17	15
Sergeant Bishop	14	15	16	14
Sergeant Tapley	16	14	18	12
Lieutenant Melones	11	12	19	15
Total	113	112	111	111
66th team	13	16	16	15
Private Merson	17	11	17	18
Sergeant Fader	10	17	18	17
Private Smith	14	19	15	14
Major Watt	8	11	17	14
Sergeon Slayter	13	10	14	9
Total	113	112	111	111
63d team winning by 42 points.				

RETURNING THE COMPLIMENT.

PHILADELPHIA, October 18th, 1874.
EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—
"GROSS," of Lawrence, Kansas, sends a kind invitation to "Homo," through the *FOREST AND STREAM* of October 15th, to come and see how it will win him as regards game shooting, and remarks that "he hopes I may make it convenient at some future time, in order to save my hard-earned rams in Jersey, where I can only bag one or two brace." He evidently supposes that I refer to the pinnacled goose, or prairie hen, when I speak of only being able to bag such a small number, and seems ignorant of the fact that we have in the East a ruffed grouse, or pheasant—a totally different bird, frequenting woodland, and seldom, if ever, seen fields.
Thanking him for his kind invitation, which I hope some day to be able to accept, I would invite him in return to come East, where we have no "chickens," and tramp it with me over rocks and through laurels for two brace of the ruffed variety, which takes just as much sportsmanship to bag as twenty—yes fifty—of the pinnacled. "Homo."

SHOOTING OF A FAMED ADIRONDACK HUNTER.

NEW YORK, October 17th, 1874.
EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—
Many of your readers, and especially those who have frequented the mountain region of the Adirondacks, will be sorry to hear of the accident that came very nearly being the untimely end of that celebrated old hunter, John Bull. It occurred on the 13th inst., and was the result of a letter—that on the night of the 2d of October his youngest son, Johnny, who has for a number of years been harmlessly simple, was seized with a desire to shoot some deer, and snatching the shot gun, which stood in the corner always loaded, he rushed into the room where his father was sitting and discharged the contents of one barrel in his face and breast, wounding him badly. Completely carried away by the success of his first attempt, he tried to use the other barrel, and it was with difficulty he was prevented. Filled in this, he escaped from the room, and almost in an instant he had the house in a blaze. It was only after severe exertion that the inmates saved themselves, but their clothing and all their household goods, which they had loaded for so many years to get together, were in one short hour a pile of smoldering ashes. By the kindness of a neighbor, they were taken care of until the morning, when they were transferred to the home of their eldest son, where they now are. His son's letter holds out the hope that the father may survive his wounds, and still live to add many others to the already long list of "wild critters" that have fallen before his unerring aim, which, hope, I know, will be echoed by all who know him.
TARLEWTS.

DENVER, Col., October 11th, 1874.
EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—
Being at Leisure I send you a few lines relating to sporting, &c., in this town. Sixteen miles by train on the Denver, St. Park and Pacific Railroad, is the town of Morrison Springs, with half a dozen houses, and the Evergreen House, which is an A. No. 1 hotel. Through this town flows the most natural trout stream in the Territory—Bear Creek, which is about sixty miles long. It flows from the Rocky Mountains into the Platte. Trout fishing at Morrison is excellent. My chum took in forty-five trout in one hour, and I took in twenty-five in one hour from trout weighing from one-quarter to three pounds. Trout fishing in the Platte is also very good. There are a great number of artificial trout ponds in the Territory.
To the gunner excellent advantages are offered. Twenty miles up Cherry Creek, which flows through Denver, you will come across large quantities of "chickens," quail and jack rabbits, some of the latter weighing as much as twenty pounds. Further up the river are grouse, and quantities of duck, especially the teal. Along the mountain base you can get deer and bear, and in the plains, sixty miles west of Denver, you will find antelope and elk. Buffalo is scarce this season. In haste,
HENRY MARKERS.

THE SAFEST SHELLS.

JACKSONVILLE, Ill., Oct. 15, 1874.
EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—
I have noticed that a good deal has been said in your paper in relation to the safety of metallic shells for breech loading shot guns. My opinion is that the metallic shell with the percussion cap is the safest in use. I never knew one of these shells to explode unless the cap received a punch. It takes a punch about four pounds heavier to explode the Berdan cap than the Eley or Remington cap. The shells I use are made by the Union Metallic Cartridge Co., Bridgeport, Conn. In recapping these shells I always drive down the cap with a hammer. I never know one to explode while doing so, though using them for years.
GEORGE HAYDEN.

POWDER AND SHOT.

SHIREWSBURY, October 21st, 1874.
EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—
It has been my experience that there is a great difference in the quality of powder, and in using canisters of it, of the same brand purchased at the same time. I often have found a marked difference, both in regard to strength and cleanliness. My observations cover the higher brands made by Curtis & Harvey, Orange, Hazard, and Dupont Powder Companies. None, while new, have proved uniform. The best and also the poorest I ever used was Orange Lightning. In gun trials, I have no doubt but that the result of penetration would be found to be much more even was the powder intended to be used thoroughly mingled together before using. By this means a uniformity in strength might be gained, and each gun, so far, stand on an equality.
The above is what I have experienced by being adopted by parties when laying in a stock of powder for rifle practice. Poor powder may generally be improved by drying it, but this is not a safe or desirable occupation by means of the heat of an ordinary fire; but it can be thoroughly accomplished in the open air by exposing it to the heat of the sun, when there is a dry, west wind blowing; by spreading it out thin on paper in an open window with a southern exposure.
The questions are often asked through the columns of the *FOREST AND STREAM*—What are the correct proportions of powder and shot for certain sized guns? and what sized shot are best adapted to different kinds of guns? Taking into consideration the unevenness in the strength of powder, and the difference in the sort, weight, and proportions of gun loads, the necessary degree of experiment is required, and the sizes of shot that arrive at the proportions of powder and shot, and also the sizes of shot that suits best. For the two sizes of guns most used, Nos. 10 and 12, I would say use with the No. 12, 24 to 3 drachms of powder and one ounce of shot; with the No. 10, 32 to 4 drachms of powder and 11 ounces of shot.
In regard to the sizes of shot best adapted to game, I would recommend of the new scale of shot, known as the American Standard, for Wilson's snipe, No. 10; woodcock, No. 9; quail, No. 9; rail, No. 10; grouse, No. 7; ducks, No. 6 early in the Fall; No. 4 late, and in the Spring. The most desirable size of shot for general upland shooting I find to be No. 9, containing 560 pellets to the ounce.
CHUCK COBURN.

SMOOTH BORE LONG SHOTS.

PHILADELPHIA, October 21, 1874.
EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—
In a late issue of your paper is a letter from a correspondent in Alabama, mentioning some long shots at deer, made with a shot gun. I have known a good many deer killed at long distances with buckshot, and am therefore not surprised at the 170 yards shot. A few years ago I was hunting one Fall in the mountains of Virginia with a friend of mine—Mr. A. C. Clay, well known in Philadelphia as an expert fisherman and first-class shot on wild game, and during our hunt I was rather surprised by Mr. C.'s killing two deer at 125 yards each with buckshot. The outfit for some Persian whom they did not suit, and which were afterwards bought by Mr. C.'s father and taken to South America, finally exchanging the coast of Peru for the mountains of the Middle States. In killing large game a good many people seem to think that if the man does the hunting the gun will take care of the shooting. Now the man has more to do with the gun, or to make the gun do it. The man who does it in our Alabama friend, will kill deer with a shot gun at distances at which a good many common shots would miss with a rifle. As to the length of barrel, that is a matter that I will not discuss. I will give an instance of a short barrel used for buckshot: I have a 34 bore muzzle loader, originally 20 inches in the barrel, but now cut off to 18 inches. It has its gun cut off to make the muzzle loader, or as our boys call it, in November, 1872, I used this gun with buckshot, and killed a large buck, running, at 90 yards; driving the shot clear through him. I

FISHING SEASON CLOSED.

YAKOLITH, N. S., October 18th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Our trout fishing season closed on the 1st of October. Since that date I have had several persons from the "States" applying to me for information as to the best place for fishing in this vicinity. They appear to have an idea that there is no close season for fish in this country. Perhaps a word from you would enlighten some people on the subject, and be a benefit to the large number of the citizens of the Republic who visit this Province in the legitimate fishing season, and who find good sport here.

SAM. KILLMAN, JR.

A queer story is running the rounds of the Press in regard to a very fat fish found in the Alaska Rivers. You catch the fish and dry him, when he is found to be so fat that when you light an end of him the fish burns like an adamantium candle. The Alaska Indians are said to retire to their little beds with candles of his character. We have likewise heard of the sailor who caught a whale all by himself. Jack threaded the whale on a hawser, lit the tarred end of the rope and the oil in the whale burnt that way for five years and served as a light house!

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed no later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

Table with columns: Date, Boston, New York, Charleston. Rows for Oct. 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28.

At a scrub yacht race at South Boston last week fifteen boats entered, the list being open to all boats measuring 21 feet and less, mooring inside of K street. Nine boats started, and seven went over the course. According to the rules of the race, schooners were allowed only to carry main and foremast and jib; sloops mainsail and jib; and cut-boats mainsails only. The difference in the allowance of time was thirty seconds to the foot, and centre-boards had to give an allowance of two feet to keels. The boats came in in the following order: Sloop Naïad Queen, Capt. E. Kilner; sloop Olive, Capt. J. Roach; Niagara, cat rig c. b., Capt. Dean; Annie, s. k., Capt. B. McKenna; Gypsis, s. c. b., Capt. J. Howe; M. Moore, cat rig, Capt. W. Chipman; and Dollie, s. k., Capt. J. Thomas. The Naïad Queen was 1 min. 35 sec. ahead of the Olive, and 2 min. 5 seconds ahead of the Niagara. Owing to the "Queen" having to make allowances to the others, the standing of the boats was not ascertained, the measurements not being taken. The prizes offered were gifts of Mr. J. F. Day, and consisted of a pair of elegant French vases worth \$35; a cup valued at \$15, and an \$8 meerschaum pipe. The first prize in water is a "T. D." clay pipe, which was awarded to the Dolly.

A GOOD RECORD.—The cat-rigged yacht Mabel, 19-5, belonging to Commander John N. Roberts, of the South Boston Yacht Club, has, during the past season, won the Champion prizes offered for her class, in all the clubs to which she belongs, viz: the South Boston, prize of a solid gold anchor; the Dorchester, solid silver cup, and in the Lynn another valuable prize. She also captured the first prize in her class at the Beverly Union regatta, a solid silver watch stand of nautical design.

Messrs. Lacy and Ferguson, who recently made a voyage to New Haven in a boat drawn by a large kite, have constructed another and larger one. This is 1200 feet, and will take a larger boat, containing three persons. The party will start with the first fair wind from Seaside Park, Bridgeport, and will endeavor to make a direct trip to New York City, landing at Castle Garden. Messrs. Lacy and Ferguson will make two of the party; the third has not yet been selected.

The fall regatta of the University came off at New Haven on the 14th ult. at Lake Saltonstall. For the first race, a single scull, course two miles, there were four entries. Going up, Hanson of '78 led, followed by Hall of '79, S. S., who eluded them soon after. Kennedy of '75 then S. S. turned the stake six minutes after starting, and led them all by several rods in passing the point on the return, and came in ahead at the end. The time made by each was as follows:

Table with columns: Name, Time. Rows for M. S. Kennedy, M. S. Hall, M. S. Kenney and Mr. Hall.

The bargic race was next in order, and attracted a deep interest, there being crews from each of the four departments—scientific, academic, law, and theology. The course was two miles, and the prize six silver medals. As they passed the point they presented a splendid appearance. They turned the stake at nearly the same time. The theologians here lost a few seconds, owing to the displacement of the oar of the stroke, though ahead before. As they passed the point, on the return, the scientific were ahead, the law crew next, and theologians third. The theological crew made a brilliant spurt, distancing the law crew, and pressing hard upon the scientific, who came in a few seconds ahead. The following is the time:

Table with columns: Name, Time. Rows for M. S. Theologians, M. S. Academic, M. S. Law.

The following are the names of the winning crew: G. W. Smith, bow; E. Gillette, T. H. Linsley, T. A. Yernon, C. L. Braze, stroke; G. D. Brown, coxswain. Next came the shell race, course three miles, for which there were two entries from the academic department, and one from the Sheffield Scientific School. In this race the scientific were the victors. The following was the time made:

Table with columns: Name, Time. Rows for M. S. Academic, M. S. Sheffield Scientific School.

Four of the Scientific crew rowed at Saratoga. Their stroke on this occasion was fine, winning universal admiration.

The names of the winning crew are as follows: G. L. Brownell, bow; W. C. Hall, C. W. Fenn, A. E. Wemple, S. Kennedy, P. Wood, stroke. Prize in this race six silver oars.

The Dartmouth College regatta came off at Hanover, N. H., on the 14th. The contestants were the "75" and "76" crews. The Seniors took the water first, and got two boat-lengths ahead. The Juniors soon picked up and were nearly even, when Mitchell broke his oar and lost the race; both crews, however, finished the course of two miles and a half, the Seniors coming in five minutes ahead; time, undecided. The accident prevented the trial between the Sophomore and Freshman crews, consequently the remainder of the regatta was postponed. The Juniors were laboring under many disadvantages, yet had they not broken an oar they might have won. Following are the names of the men competing in the crew: '75, Bow, Stimson, (2) Mitchell, (3) Mitchell, (4) Foster, (5) East, (6) Byr, stroke, '76—Bow, Easton, (2) Kingsbury, (3) Parkinson, (4) Westgate, (5) Hutchinson, (6) Sears, stroke, Saturday '75 and '77 will race for the colors, and this will end the first-class regatta.

The contest was suspended on the 15th, and nearly all business was suspended to enable the people to attend. The Sophomores and Freshmen were the competitors, and the latter bore yellow and the former red colors. Everything being made ready and the signal being given at 3:45, both crews started. The Sophomores gained slightly after a few strokes. Both pulled well, however, until the boats had gone a few lengths, when Freshman Gerould's rowlock partially broke away, though not so much injured as to prevent the finishing of the course. The Freshmen were unable to use their full strength on account of the accident, and gradually fell behind. The Sophomores continued steadily. Their stroke was excellent, and they passed the line at a little after four, making the two and a half miles in 16 min. 23 sec. The Freshmen, although rowing at a great disadvantage, came in in 19 min. 49 sec., thus beating the official time of the Senior crew yesterday by more than two minutes. The following men comprise the crews: Sophomore—Robinson, bow and captain; Campbell, second; Wallace, third; Stevens, fourth; Toombs, fifth; Eager, stroke; Freshman—Blair, bow; White, second and captain; Gerould, third; Johnson, fourth; Gregg, fifth; Duke, stroke.

The students of Harvard College are waking up wonderfully in boating matters. A large and enthusiastic meeting was held in Massachusetts Hall last week by the invitation of the President of the University Boat club, and before the audience left the hall about \$1,000 was pledged to the club. Several important amendments to the constitution were then read and accepted, after which the following officers were elected: President, Mr. Watson; Vice-President, Mr. Van Dusen; Treasurer, Mr. Roberts; Assistant Treasurer, Mr. Bradford; Secretary, Mr. Sherwood.

The fall club races for the graduates' cup will come off on Saturday, October 31, at 5 o'clock. There will be four races, which will be open to single scull, double scull, six and four-oared boats. Each club will be represented, their representatives being chosen by previous trials. The old style is fairly superseded by any of the club boats. A new and commodious house has been built adjoining the old one. Mr. Blakie has charge of this and its contents. Much interest is taken by the students in the matter, and the crews have already begun work in earnest.

The first of the series of local annual regattas on the Merrimack River took place at Lowell on the 14th inst. There were three prizes for single sculls, flat bottom and four-oared boats. The first race, over a two mile course for single sculls, for a gold medal, was won by Lawrence Rourke in 18:04. Michael Welch was second, E. L. Williams third, and John Quinn fourth. The flat bottom boat race, over a two mile course, for a silver opera glass, was won by Frank Ladd, Charles Forbush being his only competitor; time 18:02. The third race, a three mile course for a prize of a gold medal, was contested by the Merrimack, Lowell and Union crews, and was easily won by the Lovells in twenty minutes eight seconds. The winning crew is composed of quite young men, who pull an easy, graceful stroke, and give promise of making trouble for some of the best crews in the State. The same medals are to be contested for next year.

The return sculling match between Estano and McCarthy for stakes of \$100 a side came off last week at Halifax, and resulted in a handsome victory for the latter. McCarthy and his friends claim that his recent defeat by Estano was due to the water being rough; and on the evening of the same day he sent a challenge to Estano to row him again for double the stakes, which challenge was promptly accepted. The course was from stake boats moored off the Royal Halifax Yacht Club Pier to and around separate stake boats moored twenty yards apart off Section's wharf. McCarthy took the lead from the beginning and held it until the end, turning the stake boats ten lengths ahead and increasing his distance on the home stretch.

On the 14th the Washington Anolston Boat club beat the Nassau on Harlem river. The course was a little less than three miles from near Morris dock to the powder schooner above the Harlem railroad bridge. The Nassau took the water first, but they were soon overhauled and headed off by the Washington crew, who held the lead and won the race in 15m. 52s.

A regatta of the several crews of Amherst College is to take place on the 14th inst. The Nassau crew is expected to take the lead. The Freshman crew appears for the first time, and consists of Alfred Stone, Captain; Thomas Courtney, stroke; H. A. Hull, E. M. Kingsbury, Orrin B. Saunders, S. L. Folsber, bow. Selected from a class of over a hundred men, '78 is expected to give her adversaries a strong pull.

A Whaler race between four students of Belle Air College and four young men from the North end took place last week at Halifax. The "Blue Nose" crew took the lead, but one of them broke an oar, and before they could procure another their opponents passed them by several hundred yards.

The challenge of G. C. Mealey of Boston to row any man in the United States, except George Brown or Eben Morris, a five mile boat race for \$1,000 a side, was accepted

by John Biglin. He agrees to row Mealey at Springfield, Mass., for \$1000, the race to take place next month.

—Michael Burns of the Hibernia Club, and John Dorr of the Buffalo Club, competed for the championship of Buffalo. The former won it, making his two miles in 15:56, the fastest time ever made on that course.

—Brown, the oarsman, has received a challenge, professedly from the "Albert Boat Club, Vallejo, Cal.," to a single scull match for \$5,000 a side, at San Francisco. It is thought to be a hoax.

The friends of Plaixet are ready to match him against Mr. John A. Landers for \$500.

New Publications.

Publications sent to this office, treating upon subjects that come within the scope of the paper, will receive special attention. The receipt of all books delivered at our Editorial Room will be promptly acknowledged in the next issue. Publishers will confer a favor by promptly advising us of any omission in this respect. Prices of books usually when desired.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

AMERICAN WILD FOWL SHOOTING. By J. W. Long; J. R. Ford & Co., New York, Publishers.

This handsome 12mo of 330 pages deals entirely with duck, geese and wild geese, their habits, and individual characteristics. Each bird is described technically, so that the sportsman may know what species he bags, and thus improve his Natural History lore. The subject of blinds, decoys, and guns also receive due attention, and boats, dogs, and the best methods for camping out are treated fully. The style is informal and free, so that the book makes pleasant reading. The suggestions and information are quite valuable to sportsmen, especially to amateurs, as it contains the species of knowledge which they need most. We can safely recommend the work to those fond of field sports. Price, \$2.00.

THE MUCUSCULOUS ANIMALS AND THEIR SHELLS. OF CHESTER COUNTY, PENN. By W. D. Hartman and E. C. Miehener: Chestnut Hill, Pa., H. C. Baird & Co., Publishers. This very neat volume enters into a thoroughly detailed description of the mucosculous animals of Chester county. Their positions in the order, family and genus are concisely arranged, so that one may note at a glance any information about them which may desire. Their habits, mode of growth and utility, are also treated quite generally. This volume is handsomely illustrated, and printed on good paper and of good type. It furnishes a most interesting chapter to the fauna of Pennsylvania, so will be appreciated by naturalists and those fond of such studies.

MAXIMS AND HINTS FOR ANGLERS. T. F. Bell: Philadelphia.

This little pocket volume is what its title expresses. It is written in paragraphs, and is illustrated with some humorous wood cuts. It will be highly appreciated, however, by those who prefer the honors of fishing to the stern search for information as to how to angle best.

THE MAGAZINES.

Harpur's Magazine for November is replete with good things. It embraces Moncreaf Newcomb's article on "Decorative Art and Architecture in England," Professor Newberry's "Talks of an Astronomer," papers by Senor Castelar, poems by Commander Gibson, Joaquin Garcia, and a full and complete list of the neighboring towns present. This year volume enters into a thoroughly detailed description of the mucosculous animals of Chester county. Their positions in the order, family and genus are concisely arranged, so that one may note at a glance any information about them which may desire. Their habits, mode of growth and utility, are also treated quite generally. This volume is handsomely illustrated, and printed on good paper and of good type. It furnishes a most interesting chapter to the fauna of Pennsylvania, so will be appreciated by naturalists and those fond of such studies.

For those flying the rigors of the North we can imagine no climate offering greater attractions and advantages within easy distance than that of Florida. Even the funds of a moderate fortune, in comparison, owing to its excessive rains and changeable temperature at the season most desirable for invalids, which, other things being equal, are upon a par with the main land, and then on a small island, where the air is equalized by the surrounding sea. It is fortunate for those who unhappily need such a resort that they can find in Nassau many accommodations. The houses are every essential. The most of the buildings were erected by the colonial government in 1861, at an expense of \$130,000, and has since then been visited by many of our first people. The rooms are cheerful and neatly kept, and is the aim of the government that it should be all that invalids, tourists and pleasure seekers could desire. The facilities for yachting and fishing at Nassau are admirable, upon yachts being always on hand, and the neighboring keys present charming resorts for picnic parties, and the variety, beauty and savage character of many of the fish, render fishing a sport of more than ordinary interest. The healthy and salubrious air, the beautiful scenery, Providence, abound with wild duck, and those who care to raise as far as Green Key, will find lots of pigeon shooting.

St. Nicholas. This most valuable contribution to juvenile literature teems with pleasant sketches. The opening sketch, "Thompson," a Russian tale, is particularly told in a style which our young folk admire so much. The "Travels of an eagle," which is a dozen "Young Rascals," "The Venus of Milo," and "East India Toys" are graphically written, and though prepared ostensibly for boys and girls, they may be read with much interest by older people. St. Nicholas must be a great favorite with the youngsters.

Scribner's Magazine is fully up to its usual high literary and artistic standard. Its table of contents is exceedingly large and varied. This also devotes a proper space to a description of Winter resort in Florida, and is full of interesting and valuable information most timely and interesting. The adaptability of the country for invalids is thus summarized by Mr. King:

"It is a perfectly equable climate, where a soothing warmth and moisture combined prevail, be desirable for consumption, it can be found no where in the Southern States. It is a fact that those who have a number of persons whom I saw during my journey, who had migrated to the eastern or southern sections of the State many years before, 'more than ten years ago,' and who had been in the habit of visiting Florida, had sufficient to convince us of the great benefits derived from a residence there. Physicians all agree that the conditions necessary to insure life to the consumptive are actually provided in the climatic resources of the peninsula. That great numbers of invalids find the localities along the St. John's River, and even on the coast, distressing to them, is said by some physicians to be due to the fact that those invalids go there after disease has become too deeply seated. The European medical men are beginning to send many patients to Florida, cautioning them where to go, and the result is seen in the fact that the localities have already been proved by a residence anywhere on the eastern or southeastern coast from St. Augustine down. For those who from various causes, and that each success of the winter, which is constantly shifting temperature, and its trying winds, for which even the healthy characterize as 'deadly,' says their vitality more and more, Florida may be safely recommended as a winter resort. For those who are constantly shifting temperature, it will become a Winter paradise; for the illing, it is a refuge and ease strength; for those severely invalided, its results depend entirely upon the location and the season of the year, and the climate is made. The perfection of the Florida Winter climate is said to be obtained in Miami, near Key Biscayne Bay, on the Miami River. There, among the cocoanut and the mangroves, invalids may certainly count on laying new hold upon life."

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We have received from the Engineers Department of Washington two neat, and, to us, interesting pamphlets, one being a catalogue of the plants collected by Lieutenant Wheeler's expedition west of the hundredth meridian in 1871-2-3, and the other a report upon the ornithological specimens collected by the same expedition. Both are valuable contributions to the natural history of the country.

We are indebted to Dr. A. Wilson, U. S. A., for a copy of FOREST AND STREAM of February 12th.

Miscellaneous

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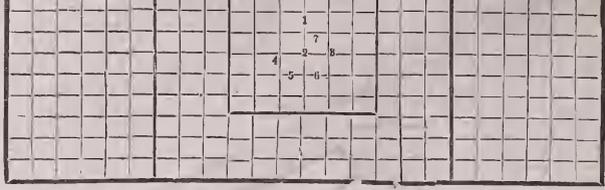
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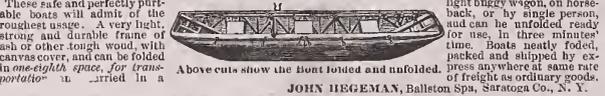
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Miscellaneous.

WARD BURTON'S MAGAZINE, SPORTING AND TARGET. This arm was abolished in competition with over one hundred different systems, American and European, to the Board of United States Officers, appointed by Act of Congress, July 1873, for the purpose of selecting the best arm for the service, and of which Brig. Gen. A. H. Terry was President. It successfully passed through all the tests. The following is the report of the Board: "Resolved, That the adoption of magazine guns for the military service by all nations is only a question of time; that whenever an arm shall be devised which shall be as effective as a single breech-loader, as the best of the existing breech-loading arms, and that it shall be simple, safe and easily manipulated, every consideration of public policy will require its adoption."

Resolved, further, That the experiments before the Board with the Ward-Burton Magazine System have so impressed the Board with the merits of this gun, that they consider it as more nearly fulfilling the conditions above specified than any other tried by them or of which they have any knowledge, and it does recommend that a number of magazine muskets be made on the plan for further trial in the field. (See Ordinance Report.) We are now receiving orders for these guns, and due notice will be given in this paper when they are ready for delivery.

The following is one scale of prices: Special Magazine for large game, carrying from 3 to 6 cartridges, 70 to 85 grs. of powder, 350 to 400 grs. of lead, 8 to 10 lbs. weight, from \$80 and upward, according to finish. Special Long-range Magazine Rifle for Creedmoor shooting, 60 grs. of powder, 480 grs. of lead, carrying 3 to 8 cartridges, weighing 10 lbs., from \$100 and upward. Magazine gun for general use, carrying 8 to 10 cartridges, 60 grs. powder, 350 grs. lead, from \$40 and upward. Single Breech-Loader for general use, carrying 10 lbs., 60 grs. powder, 350 grs. lead, from \$30 and upward. The calibre of all our rifles, unless otherwise ordered, will be 45-100, in.

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FANCY POLTRY. All the desirable birds for sale. Send stamp for illustrated catalogue. T. SMITH, Stony Brook, New York. Oct.

DRUG SHOOTING AT VAN SLICKS, SIXTY miles from Norfolk, Va. Steamer Cyclops, leaves Norfolk at 6:30 A. M. Mondays and Thursdays; runs direct to the house; skirts and stool ducks furnished. Address, Mr. VAN SLICK, Pooler, Virginia, C. C. Currituck county, N. C. Oct. 22

VETERINARY SURGEON.—DR. J. M. HEAD, (member of the Royal College of Veterinary Surgeons, London, No. 24 Lexington Avenue, N. Y.) attends, when requested, all cases requiring his professional skill. Special attention paid to the treatment of dogs. Oct. 22

A. D. VAGNER, Advertising and Purchasing Agent, No. 192, Broadway, N. Y. Sporting journals published in the United States and the weekly newspapers of New York City a specialty. Advertisements inserted at reasonable rates. Sent for sale by the Proprietors, FOREST AND STREAM.

FLORIDA. ILLUSTRATING THE SCENERY OF The East and West coast and Interior of Florida. A complete set of views of St. Augustine, Gainesville, Central Florida, and Cedar Keys, the terminus of the Florida Railroad on the West coast; New Smyrna, the great and beautiful bay, the largest lake and Indian River, the game and fish section of Florida—the hunter's Paradise; the only pictures ever given of the wonderful Lake Okechobee, the largest lake in the South; a few views of the Seminole Indians; characteristic pictures of people, and the peculiar scenery of Florida. 25 original points of interest along the St. John and Ocklawaha rivers. These views give one a correct idea of the most desirable portions of Florida. Sent, post-paid, on receipt of price, 25 cts. each; \$25 per dozen; \$10 for five dozen; \$18 per gross. For sale by Geo. C. OBER, Beverly, Mass.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCT. 29, 1874.

Volume 3, Number 12.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall Sq.)

THE CHURCH SPIDER.

Selected.

TWO spiders, so the story goes,
Upon a living bent,
Entered the meeting-house one day,
And hopefully were heard to say—
"Here we will have at least, fair play,
With nothing to prevent."

Each chose his place and went to work—
The light webs grew apace;
One on the altar spun his thread,
But shortly came the sexton dread,
And swept him off, and so half dead,
He sought another place.

"I'll try the pulpit next," said he,
"There, surely, is a prize;
The desk appears so neat and clean,
I'm sure no spider there has been—
Besides, how often have I seen
The pastor brushing dies."

He tried the pulpit, but alas!
His hopes proved visionary:
With dusting brush the sexton came,
And spalled his geometric game,
Nor gave him time or space to claim
The right of sanctuary.

At length, half starved and weak and lean,
He sought his former neighbor,
Who now had grown so sleek and round,
He weighed a fraction of a pound,
And looked as if the art he'd found
Of living without labor.

"How is it, friend," he asked, "that I
Endure such thumps and knocks,
While you have grown so very gross?"
" 'Tis plain," he answered—"not a loss
I've met, since first I spit across
The contribution box."

For Forest and Stream.

Santa Monica.

RANCHE LIFE IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

BY WM. M. TILSTON.

The Colonel went off to his sheep, and I was left with the young ladies to make our plans for the day, or, rather, with Miss Nita, for on her the charge of the guest seemed to devolve. Inez went to the gates and gazed off on the plain in search of the expected Pablo.

"What shall we do," said Nita, "would you like to ride?"

"Thank you, yesterday's experience was quite sufficient for the present. If agreeable to you I would rather remain quiet, or take a walk down the canon and look at the surf."

Miss Anita assented to this proposition, and offered me a gun, saying that there were numbers of eurlew and snipe on the beach; but being too indolent to carry the weight I declined. So we strolled out of the house and through the canon. The stream still rushed wildly over the huge boulders as we wandered along its bank and under the giant sycamores, and clearing the shadow of the glen reached the soft sandy shore of the ocean. Not the turbulent old monster of the previous day, but still with its great respirations rolling in and tumbling in foaming and sparkling masses on the beach. There is something in the climate of southern California which, while bracing and invigorating, is still strongly suggestive of the *dolce far niente* to which the dry and pure air and the bright Italian sky largely contribute. In the full enjoyment of the laziness born of the warm sun and the poetical surroundings of the place, I threw myself at full length on a little strip of turf under a tree, while my companion contented herself with a seat on a rock near by. The tide was at the full flood, and the little foam-edged waves rushed gaily up to the line of sea weed and other debris which marked the highest water line. Dozens of sea birds

were topping the breakers' crests in search of food, and, as Nita had prophesied, numbers of eurlew whistled over our heads, and little flocks of sand snipe, or *auauillos* (little friends), were now showing brown, and now flashing white, as they wheeled and turned in the sun.

"Don Guillermo"—the little witch had discovered my baptismal name, and addressed me accordingly—"do you see that great mound some distance down the beach?"

"Yes, senorita linda, I do see the mound, and to me it resembles nothing more than a giant's grave without the tombstone."

"Well, then, *illustrissime* senor yankee, your guess is quite correct; it is a grave, and of a giant. Under that heap of sand lie the remains of an immense whale, which was thrown up there during a storm two or three years ago. Gradually the surf lifted him higher and higher, and other gales blew the sand around him until he was entirely covered, as you see him now."

The Colonel afterwards told me that this monster, which was nearly one hundred feet in length, actually remained there until the sand had covered him without emitting any offensive effluvia. Such is the dryness and purity of the atmosphere that the natives cure their meat by enting it in strips and hanging it in the sun to dry.

"Miss Anita, you are telling me a fish story, but I believe you. In fact, I believe everything I'm told. I came a skeptic, and returned convinced. I can swallow anything now, from a thousand pound beet to a six inch strawberry, or even a whale. It is not exactly *veni, vedi, vici*, for I came, saw, and was conquered. Miss Nita, apropos of the wonders of this country, I want to ask you a question."

"Well, sir, proceed; I am all attention."

"Do you permit compliments?"

"Only in Spanish, sir; they are quite harmless in that language, but they might frighten me in English. So if you are preparing any pretty speeches, just remember my injunction."

"And have you laugh at me for my pains. No, Miss Nita, your 'trap to catch a sunbeam' won't work, and if I must not say it in English, the compliment is lost forever."

Over my head the flies were dancing coitions among the branches of the tree. A little ground squirrel had come out of his hole near by me, and was apparently cogitating whether it would be safe for him to make a visit to his neighbor over the way. After a long silence, "Miss Nita," said I, "won't you close that incongruity in the shape of a parasol, which you hold in your hand, and risk your complexion for a little while. I cannot get even a glimpse of your face."

Nita changed her position so as to face me, and threw the obnoxious parasol over her shoulder.

"There, sir, does that suit your lordship any better? But mind, you are not to stare at me in that manner, or I shall put the parasol between us again."

"Pardon me, please, Miss Nita, but you see you are such a different type of young lady to that I have been accustomed, that I cannot help looking at you in wonder and amazement."

"Am I to take that as a compliment, senor, or the reverse?"

"Can you doubt which? Of all the lovely productions of this remarkable country you are the loveliest I have yet seen."

Down came the parasol like a flash, and all I could see of my fair companion was the lower part of her brown dress. The startled flies broke up their coition, and escorted their partners back to seats on the boughs. The little squirrel was frightened, and whisking his tail tumbled back in his hole, and a woodpecker, who had been tapping assiduously for half an hour, stopped to listen.

"Miss Nita," no answer. "Miss Forester, are you angry with me?" Still no reply. "I am really sorry, Miss Nita; please forgive me."

This time the parasol was moved a little one side, and I

could see my companion's great brown eyes looking very solemnly at me.

"I am not angry, Mr. Irving, but it is very wicked and unkind in you to make fun of me. I am not quite so foolish as you imagine. But come, Mr. Laziness, we must go home now; you can finish your siesta after dinner. If the weather continues warm while you are here, we will all come down some day and have a glorious bath in the surf. Later in the Summer numbers of families come from far inland, and, camping under the trees, spend weeks in bathing and fishing."

We sauntered back to the house, and I was duly introduced to Miss Inez' lover. Senor Don Pablo de la Cruz was a splendid specimen of a race which, alas! is fast degenerating under the influence of the "Argonauts" into the typical gambling and cock-fighting Mexican. Fortunately, in this immediate neighborhood, there being little to attract the cupidity of the miner or money lender, a few of the old families still remained uncontaminated. Before the discovery of gold they lived in Arcadian simplicity, surrounded by their flocks and herds. Nature supplied nearly all their necessities, and the proceeds of the hides and tallow, sold at the ports of Santa Barbara, San Pedro, and San Diego, procured them luxuries in abundance. With vines growing almost without labor, the padres at the different missions taught them how to turn their grapes, (though by the most primitive process, into wine, and from the same source they learned the cultivation of many fruits and cereals, which added to their wealth and comfort.

Thirty years ago the traveler could go from one end of the State to the other, finding a welcome at every rancho, and a fresh horse or money, if he required either, to hold him on his journey. But now, fiery whiskey and *aguadiente* have taken the place of wine, and their lauds have been torn from them by unprincipled usurers, who, by fostering and encouraging the gambling instinct inherent in the race, have enriched themselves at their victims' expense. Even Nature, once so prodigal, seemed to have turned against them, for in 1862-3 two successive years of severe drought carried off almost the last remnant of their once immense herds of cattle. No wonder that they hate the "Gringos," or yankees, and curse the bitter day which brought the gold-seeking hordes to rob them of their inheritance. The old grace and courtesy of manner, the same fondness for amusement and love of dress, still remained, and the slightest pretence was seized upon as an occasion for a *baile*, or fandango. Don Pablo informed us that on the following day there was to be a *rodero* at his father's rancho, to be followed by a *baile* in the evening, and gave us all a cordial invitation to attend.

A *rodero*, explained Col. Forrester to me at dinner, is a general meeting of rancheros, held once a year, for the purpose of recovering and restoring lost stock. Notice is sent weeks before, giving the time and place of meeting. All owners of horses and cattle frequently find among their *ganados* (bands of cattle), *manadas* (bands of mares), and *cavadas* (bands of horses), animals belonging to other rancheros, or distant proprietors, whose brands, perhaps, are unknown. On the appointed day, all who have received notice assemble with their *vagueros* and select the animals which have their private mark branded on the hindquarter. This *fierra* is the only proof of ownership required, and when a horse or cow is sold, the original owner brands him again on the forehead, which constitutes the *venta*, or bill of sale. The purchaser then affixes his brand on the hindquarter, and an animal which has frequently changed owners becomes so scared with numerous hieroglyphics that it requires a person well versed in this species of heraldry to tell who the present owner is. All animals unclaimed at the end of the day are delivered to a pound keeper, or judge of the plains, as he is termed, who posts a description of them on the court house door of the county town. Many mares will have foals running by their sides, or cows will be followed by their calves, and the wet things are branded on the spot for future recogni-

tion. Sometimes a horse will be recovered after being lost for years, his whereabouts a mystery, but the saddle marks will show that he has been in use, and has probably taken advantage of the first moment of liberty to return to the ranch where he was foaled.

We had scarcely finished dinner when the clatter of the harness and the arrival of the driver announced the arrival of a new owner, and a few moments afterward he entered the room.

"Ah, Bill," said the Colonel, "you're just the man I wanted."

"Well, here I am Colonel," responded the individual so addressed.

"Scuritas, a su servicio; Don Pablo, como te va; stranger, I'm glad to know you," and about six feet six inches of attenuated humanity crossed the room, and a hand of rough parchment grasped my poor fingers like a vice.

"Well, Bill," continued the Colonel, "what's the news from the mountains; how are the bees and the honey?"

"All serene up yonder," said Bill, jerking his finger over his shoulder in the direction indicated. "The bees are as lively as crickets, and makin' lots of honey; I've brought down a pair full for the sears. But the wild cats are gettin' awful troublesome—two or three chickens carried off every night, and I'm afraid the hawks are going to bring a bar down the gulch some of these days, and the varmint will do a sight of damage among the hives."

"Been along the foot hills lately?" said the Colonel.

"Are there many deer there now?"

"I haven't killed a venison in a week," replied Bill, "but there's a smart sprinklin' of deer. I saw a buck and two does this morning as I came through the chaparral."

"Well, I want you to take Mr. Irving for a hunt, and perhaps we may all go up and camp for a night or two at your place. I should like to catch a few trout myself. Do you think you could show our guest a grizzly?"

"No grizzly in mine, thank you, Colonel. I haven't lost any of them bears lately, and don't go huntin' them. Now a black bear, or a cinnamon, I don't mind takin', but I've had my allowance of grizzlies. The stream is alive with trout; I caught forty or fifty in an hour the other day, with nothing but a little red-bait, and a few of them are big."

"Bill, or Grizzly, as he was commonly called, was not a handsome man to look at, and might have carried the jack knife for a life time against all comers; but his bronzed skin, his huge joints, and great muscular development, indicated wonderful strength and endurance. The lower part of his face, which was surmounted by a crop of thick grizzled hair, was one huge ear, and looked as though some accident had flung a musket ball through it, and he had died by his jaws. It was, indeed, the result of an encounter with the bear from whom he derived his sobriquet. His deeply sunken blue eye was soft and pleasant, and its expression indicated a warm heart and the greatest simplicity of character. Bill was a fair specimen of a type of men only to be met with in California and the border States. Wanderers from youth, with apparently no home ties, or even a name, he had become a habitué of the excursion companies. Hardened by contact with the roughest side of the world, but with an under current of warm humanity hidden by a rough exterior. Living independent lives, happy in having more than sufficient for their wants, and fearing neither dun or creditor.

It was finally arranged that on the day succeeding the *rodero*, we were all to go to Bill's rancho and remain there for a day or two hunting and fishing. Don Pablo consented to the plan, and he and I mounted our horses splendidly of a chance, and even the stately sears declined to unsend a little and express approval of the arrangements.

The next day was cloudless and bright, as twenty-nine out of every thirty days are in this climate, and after an early breakfast the Colonel, Don Pablo and myself started for the scene of action. Pablo in his picturesque riding costume of *chacueta*, or jacket of velvet profusely ornamented with silver buttons; *calzoneras*, or pantaloons of the same material, lined in place by a rich scarlet sash, and broad brimmed hat, and mounted on a horse which was a perfect specimen of the Mexican Caballero. His saddle trappings and bridle were so covered with silver as almost to conceal the leather. His prancing and perfectly trained mustang, showed strong marks of his *barb*, or Moorish origin, and was probably a lineal descendant of one of the horses ridden by some of Hernando Cortez's fiery followers.

Don Pablo remained in the pasture enjoying his well-earned rest, but the Colonel and myself mounted splendidly from his own stable. All horses brought from the Eastern States, or bred from such, are called American horses, to distinguish them from the native animals, and for draught purposes, owing to their greater weight, they are far superior; but for riding, or for long journeys, give me the very little mustang. No road is too long for him, and having never been punished, he is by no means particular as to his diet. Our route, running parallel with the mountains, carried us over twelve or fifteen miles of plain and undulating country; across an occasional *arroyo*, or water course, cut by the mountain streams. The ranch, when reached, was found to possess a *casa*, or house like Colonel Forrester's in size and shape, but entirely without the adornments, both interior and exterior, which were the result of his more luxurious ideas of comfort, as well as the fruits of his greater pecuniary success. There was a vineyard, a peach orchard, and numbers of old olive trees shading the house, and from the courtyard rose a magnificent palm, topping the roof and serving as a landmark for miles; but large flakes of plaster had peeled from the walls without being renewed; the barred windows reminded one of a prison, and the floors, instead of being polished and of some fine wood, were of the native mud pounded dry and scraped smooth. A few game cocks were tied by the leg to the pillars of the verandah, and without, a string of horses tethered by their lariats, indicated that the company were already assembled.

Entering the house we found fifteen or twenty persons who, from their all talking and gesticulating at once, a stranger would have supposed were engaged in a violent altercation. So surrounded were they in smoke from the cigarette which each was smoking that it was difficult to distinguish faces. Remarkably handsome were some of the men, particularly the older ones, who, with white whiskers and moustaches, and air of great dignity, were unusually distasteful looking. All were in riding costume, and some wore *chacueta* of the skin of the wild cat or leopard. One old *rodeo* had a silver hilted sword across the pommel of his saddle, and an indication of what was the custom to go so armed, more than an indication of what than through any necessity for protection. There was a

constant clicking, as little glasses of *aguardiente*, or native wine, were quaffed to each other's health. The arrival of our party was the signal of adjournment, and mounting their horses the whole party cantered off to where two large corcels, guarded by a number of vaqueros, contained the horses and cattle. A fire was burning near, in which the branding irons were being heated for the benefit of the poor little colts and calves. And now the scene became intensely interesting and exciting. A *ranchero* discovering in the crowded corral an animal marked with his brand would direct his vaquero to bring him out. Nothing loth, the vaquero, taking his *lazo*, or lariat, in his hand, would enter the gates and drive the affrighted crowd before him around the corral, until he had succeeded in separating the particular animal a little from his fellows, when, swinging the lariat two or three times around his head to give it impetus, it leaves his hand, and with unerring precision the noose falls over the animal's head, and he is led away a captive. Sometimes an old mare, who had been caught too often, would be up to a very bright trick. At the moment the *lazo* was thrown she would duck her head to her knees and allow the noose to pass over her amid shouts of "*bueno gusto*" from the crowd. The knowing mare would then be separated from the band, and driven to the open plain she was unable to dodge.

But it was at the corral containing the cattle that the fun was growing fast and furious. Such feats of horsemanship, and such narrow escapes, I am sure were never witnessed before. In a little while the cows, calves and steers in the corral became perfectly wild with fear and excitement, and it was anything but a joke to enter this den of wild beasts. A man on foot would have been instantly gored, and I am almost certain that an angry Mexican cow with a young calf, such as were then a dozen bulls. Yet the vaqueros rode among them with perfect fearlessness, now dodging a horn on one side, and now one on the other. And the training of the horses was marvelous; turning to the right or to the left at the slightest pressure of the rein upon the neck, or sometimes, when both the rider's hands were engaged, with the lariat, guided by the knee, and stopping suddenly when at full gallop, the rider remained firm. Such was their docility and speed there. One poor fellow had his arm broken by being jammed against the fence as the crowd of angry beasts rushed at him and fairly took his horse off his feet. He managed to regain his seat and escape from the corral, but was *hors de combat* for the day. Not unfrequently men are killed by these *roderos*, particularly after imbibing sufficient *aguardiente* to render them careless. Occasionally a particularly vicious cow or steer would be turned out on the plain and several vaqueros started after her. It was almost equal to a bull fight. One *hombre* would throw his lariat dexterously over her horns, when she would charge him furiously. Meanwhile, while he was dodging her, another would throw a noose on top of the first one, so that as she charged one man the other would jerk her in a contrary direction, and her strength being exhausted she would submit to be led away.

The last claimant for horse or cow had appeared, and those remaining had been handed over to the *maestro de los llanos* for future recognition, or, after a specified time, to be sold to pay the expense of keeping them; but the sports of the day were by no means at an end. One *ranchero* bantering another regarding the speed of their respective horses, a race between them would be immediately arranged.

Judging that my horse had been appointed and the distance marked off, the horses were at the start. Their riders, who have handkerchiefs tied tightly around their heads, dismount with saddles and are fastened to the horse by a *cinch*, or girth, passing over their thighs and buckled under the horse's belly. After considerable jockeying for the lead the word is at length given. In a minute the decision is announced, the loser hands his *pesos*, more *now* is counted, and every man lights a fresh cigarette. Now the vaqueros exhibit manly feats of horsemanship, such as picking a dollar from the ground while at full gallop, and rolling and lighting a cigarette while at the same rapid speed. Even some of the *Tadrones* do not decline to take part in the fun, although they preferred to show off the high stepping paces of their horses by making them prance and curvet in front of the house where the ladies were gathered, and thus being careful maintaining an air of the utmost gravity and patience. And now we are returned to the *casa*, and upon entering the *casa*, or parlor, found the ladies of the house assembled, together with those of Colonel Forrester's and some of the other neighboring families. A perfect babel of sounds ensued, all talking volubly Spanish at the same time. I sought out Anita and related to her the events of the day.

"Did you lasso any horses?" she asked.

"No, Miss Nita," I replied, "I think I shall be more successful in capturing the deer. It's none in more in my line, you know." Whereupon I was favored with a beautiful smiling smile, and was about saying something sweet, when a boy appeared at the door and announced "*la seña*," and the whole party moved off towards the dining room. Before supper was finished the tuning of a violin and the twanging of guitar strings indicated that the *baile* was about commencing. Contrary to the custom elsewhere, it is not fashionable there to be late, and when we returned to the dining room a person had been seated at all anxious for the dancing to begin. Miss Nita invited me to a seat by her side and explained that I was about to witness one of the customs of the country, which would probably appear new and strange to me. "You must know," she said, "that annually on this day a number of persons assemble for a dance and to select their *compadres* and *comadres* for the ensuing year. You will see how it is done directly after the *baile* is over, but I will tell you that those whose names are drawn together shall address each other afterwards as *Compadre* and *Comadre*. It means nothing, but sometimes serves as a tie to bring people closer together, and at others affords much amusement."

The drawing was about to commence. An equal number of names of ladies and gentlemen were written on slips of paper and deposited in two hats held by children. A person selected to draw a name drew from one hat a slip and read out the name of a lady; then drawing from the other hat announced the name of a gentleman, and that the couple were *comadre* and *compadre* for the ensuing year. When the names of persons varying greatly in age, or of two supposed already to be lovers, or of husband and wife, were drawn, much amusement was created, and many jokes made at their expense. Nearly all had been drawn, and as each lady's name was called I was in terror lest mine should

come with it, and I should be compelled to attempt a speech in Spanish in acknowledgment of the honor. "Deserita Anita Forrester," announced the drawer. A moment of breathless expectation. "Don Guim-mo Irving!" "You see it is fate, Miss Nita," I said, and the lovely girl turned her head to hide her blushes and escape the significant glances which were cast from every part of the room.

"We must shake hands, *comadre*. I notice that all the rest have done so. And the soft, plump little hand of my *comadre* was put in mine and very affectionately grasped. The drawing being over, the guitars and violins struck up one of the slow measured Spanish waltzes, and each *compadre* taking his *comadre* for a partner, whirled her off, not with the rapid step of the deuteemps or the long glide of the "dip," but in slow and stately measure. Brown's young men would probably have found much to be amused at in the manner of some of the dancers. Many were very graceful and moved their bodies in unison with the music, while others were as stiff as ramrods and moving nothing but their feet resembled for all the world the waltzing figures on an old-fashioned hand organ. Quadrilles followed, and other dances that were unknown to me by name. One—the *jota*—was very peculiar. A lady stepping on the piano placed a knotted handkerchief around her ankles and holding it tight, the handkerchief being pulled as she began to dance with a shuffling step. The crowd formed in a circle around her and encouraged her to greater exertions. Faster they played the music and quicker moved the little feet, until the dancer steps out of the handkerchief and bows to some gentleman in the circle who is to take her place. To dance into the handkerchief and get it around his ankles is the difficult part of the performance, and he sometimes three or four times in a row without success. The fortunate one, after dancing his measure, gives his arm to the lady and they promenade off to make room for another couple.

The correct costume for men at a *baile* is full riding dress, from hat to jingling spurs. The ladies wore old-fashioned heavy brocades or simple muslins, and some of the *donnas* were ornamented with a profusion of heavy and substantial looking gold jewelry, such as rings of Mexican manufacture. All of the men and many of the ladies were constantly smoking cigars, not trying them inside even while dancing. Coffee, wine and *panicoles*, or little cakes, were offered to the guests during the evening, and in an adjoining room *aguardiente* and milk punch were provided for those who preferred them, but no one showed the slightest signs of intoxication, and the utmost courtesy and decorum prevailed.

[Concluded next week.]

For Forest and Stream.

OCTOBER SPORT IN THE BRITISH ISLES.

BY FARRAN WYDE.

THE wholesome hard work which a man can find with gun and setter in the British Isles in the month of October, is, to the true sportsman, as superior to the more otiose grouse potting of August as is the variegated glow of the autumnal landscape to the unvaried green of Summer. At this season there is a certain amount of dubiety as to the result of any gunning expedition, which tends considerably to enhance the sport in the esteem of every practical sportsman, and which is a veritable relief to a man weary and a little disgusted with hares and hot corners, and that kind of constant, cruel, popping which bran breech loaders keep up on a well-stocked moor in August. The August business, as most English sportsmen would readily admit, is little better than a pageant, ordered by a master of ceremonies, in which the heathery heights and hollows are circumnavigated as methodically according to a prearranged plan, as if men and dogs together were treading the figures of a quadrille. But in the month of October the prospect before the sportsman on an October morning, and how much worthier of the name of "sportsman" he feels himself to be, as he lounges out of doors after breakfast into the cool and bracing atmosphere. There may have been a white frost in the night, but whether or not either rime or dew lies thick in the morning, and in the open spaces where the sun strikes, they may be seen rising in wreaths of vapor into the region of upper air, and in fact, I would think a setter likes an October morning better than any other, for the fellow seems to enjoy the dew under foot, and apparently glories in scattering the spray from every bush into which he dives with shaggy front. A delightful uncertainty, such as one may feel on a Western prairie, or in a Florida thicket, reigns in the sportsman's mind as to the result of his day's work, and especially as to the size of the bag he will bring home, and the nature of its contents. But this uncertainty, as I have said, to every real sportsman the chief and crowning charm of sport. I suppose it is because of this doubt as to what kind of living creature may come within range first, that some people have acquired the queer practice of mixing two sizes of shot; but if one has a close throwing eye there is no need for this, and a single size of shot being suitable enough for all the varieties of game to be found in an October bag. It is just possible the sportsman has not to go very far before he gets a proof of this fact, as well as an indication of the kind of sport he may expect during the day. A field of turnips is not unlikely to be worn his base of operations, and a field of turnips is a field of exploration on an October morning. In this month the sportsman is not likely to meet the turkeys in the furrows, making each furrow an arade under which all sorts of devastators may steal and run concealed. The dog is tolerably sure to wind game as soon as he enters the green crop, and not unlikely a partridge will get up under the sportsman's feet before he has penetrated very far. He appropriates the bird with one barrel, the report of which startles scattering in his rear, and he turns quickly, just in time to catch a glimpse of the hare bounding up a furrow. Not much more than the tips of the ears are visible, but the tips of the ears are a good place to aim at, for in that neighborhood poor puss may generally be killed without much loss of blood—a precaution to be observed, for no cock will thank you for a hare badly shot. It is not what might be called a common occurrence to bag a hare with a partridge with one simultaneous discharge of both barrels, yet I have seen such a double shot repeatedly. Having picked up almost hare and partridge, the sportsman very naturally turns his attention to the dog; but at his approach to the wary brood of partridges takes alarm, and wings its flight over the fence to some adjacent stubble. There is sometimes a laggard, however, who waits to be shot before he leaves

the turnips, and as for the rest of the covey, the sportsman is scarcely in a mood to follow them into the open stubble field, where they have too good an opportunity to see him, and too obvious an intention to avoid him. It suits better the whim of the moment to cross the road into the neighboring plantation. The trees—chiefly Scotch firs and larches—stand in thin, thin lines, the sun shining in upon the glades throws the thickets into dark shadow by contrast. The undulating character of the ground, too, emphasizes the light and shade, and more definitely impresses the general effect. How calm, how beautiful, how soul-subtling is Nature in such a place—the stillness all undisturbed by any sound save the very musical chirping of some lonely bird. A slender little creature, brown on the back and white beneath, runs quickly over, comes on a withered leaf not far off, and looks itself not unlike a dry and withered leaf tossed onward by the wind. But not a breath is stirring, and the sportsman very well knows that this small creature is a wren, which has doubtless harried many a nest, and destroyed many an unfledged bird on the adjacent moor. The wren is therefore unhesitatingly shot at the moment when it comes into distinct relief on the light gray surface of a sunken granite rock. Nevertheless, the wren's first cousin, the ferret, is sometimes pressed into the sportsman's service, as I may take occasion to show the readers of FOREST AND STREAM at some future time. The larches make a favorite shelter for that shy bird, the woodcock, and, indeed, one's dog is almost certain to put up an awkward fellow, that will dart for me out of a bush as green as the emerald of the tasselled goldfinch, or into the sunlight in the open, there to be precipitately knocked over. Taking a cut across the moor, one finds the grouse in large packs, few and far between, and somewhat wild—though that is not to be wondered at. Two brace are almost as hard to get in October as two dozen in August, but by dint of walking, and with the help of a good steady dog, one can get them in an hour's time, and possibly a snipe, also. The sportsman does not seem to care to confine his peregrinations to the hill and meadow, however, so in a free, adventurous, and somewhat fickle mood he weans down towards the woodland, bagging on the way another hare, and ignoring a multitude of those vermin, the rabbits, that honeycomb the soil with their excavations, and break the hearts of the farmers. Before eleven o'clock the dew has disappeared in vapor, and the softness wears away as ever was a sportsman who could not care to confine his recreation, spare time to mull over the features of a landscape. To do so becomes a habit with every intelligent man who is wont to bask himself frequently to Nature's solitudes. The emotions of such an habitual admirer of Nature are not so demonstrative as are those of the occasional neurotist from the city, who has exclamations of wonder, superlatives of delight, and exclamations of complaint, or, at times, indignation, concerning every mountain, stream, or tree that his eye may fall upon. These loud and ostentatious expressions of quasi-admiration too often seem to tumble out of the mouth somehow for the sake of effect, and seldom have the ring of true metal; but, indeed, the effect which a page of Nature has on any man's mind is perhaps to be judged of better by his silence than by his articulate speech, by monosyllables rather than by long sentences. To descend a hill after half an hour's musing on the landscape beneath, is like coming down from cloudland or dreamland; but at such a moment even the gambols of his dog help to recall a man to the business before him. Coming suddenly to the edge of a small pond in the hollow, a mallard leaves the rushes with a mighty splashing, which somewhat shakes the nerve of the sportsman, and yet awakes from his drowsiness. As the water splashes, it takes a second barrel to make sure of the bird, but the occasion is sufficient to recall Nimrod to his work, and the pheasant that comes within range immediately afterwards is bagged without extra charge of gunpowder. At this season it is not unusual to come upon the grouse in pairs, but the sportsman, as a rule, leaves such amatory couples alone. On some shootings, however, he may be faced by the little blackcock, which makes a very fine addition to the bag, and whose flesh, of a wild, gamey flavor, is regarded by gourmets as a *bonne bouche* fit for the palate of an Apicinus. Outside of legitimate game, there are some birds which the sportsman seldom cares to pass by. The kestrel he sacrifices without compunction, as that bird is a prowler that preys not only in the barnyard, but also in the game preserves, among the young grouse, and partridge broods. The heron, a bird most difficult to stalk, sometimes sails within range, and as he has some feathers in his wings which are rather prized, he often falls a victim, like many a human hiped, to the possession of an external charm. But though random shooting among the feathered tribe is discouraged, and properly so, in the British Isles, nevertheless several species of birds, which it seems unreasonable and inhuman to exterminate, are hunted for the sake of becoming altogether extinct. When the sportsman leaves the heather and the gorse, and emerges from the woodland, and draws near the hay, stubble, and turnip fields that he around some faru-steadling, he may keep his eye open for partridges, or maybe a hare, or two, that have ventured down from the higher ground. Crossing a pasture, the covey stops before him, and he may find a pair of bushies. The yellow broom makes a very bright bit of color in the Sunner landscape, but at this season its blossoms are all shed, and save for the interest his dog manifests in it, the sportsman would pass it by unheeded. A covey of partridges gets up on very strong wings, and disappears over a hedge row, but with the exception of—well, that depends on whether the sportsman be a good or a bad marksman. If he has taken advantage of all the chances of his life up to game in the course of a long forenoon, and particularly if he is unattended by a gillie, the sportsman ought to be getting sensible soon after midday of the weight of his bag, and to be not indisposed on the whole to turn his face homeward. But when he does so, rest assured it will be with a calm and thorough satisfaction, such as no twelfth of August experience ever can or is worthy to afford.

It has been discovered that the jointed fishing-rod was invented because one can't hide a long cane pole under his coat Sundaays.

ON THE BIG PIECE,

For Forest and Stream.

EVERY one of your readers in this vicinity is, I am sure, acquainted with the locality known by the above title. The paradise of snipe-shooters, it is the spot to which all sportsmen vend their way to worship at the shrines of the migrating *sculpus Wilsonii*. For six weeks in the Spring, and for the same length of time in the Fall, the meadows are covered with shooters, and oftentimes a hunter to a bird. In the Fall flight it frequently happens that large numbers stop to feed on the mud and muddly flats and remain a day or two. Abundance of food soon feeds them fat and luscious, and although the birds first stop only to rest, they find so good cover and so fine feed, they hesitate about continuing their flight and remain for weeks. Not easy of access to pothunters, the shooting is as fine now as it was forty years ago, and the fortunate hunter who happens to reach the meadows while the flight is at its height, finds most famous sport. It is so uncommon a thing to secure a bag of from thirty to fifty birds. Lying mid-way between Paterson and Newark it is still secluded ground, for both the Big and Little Pieces are a dozen miles away from any depot house, and only those who possess or can command a horse and wagon or excellent pedestrian accommodation, ever reach these meadows. This season the remarkably heavy rains flooded both Pieces, and the waters have not yet entirely run off. This has not made much difference to sportsmen, on the fact that the Fall always had an exceedingly mild one, the birds have not come on in any force. A few stragglers, the advance guard of the "grand army," are the only birds to be found as yet.

Last Thursday Fred Underhill and myself, with Nel Ferris, a veteran sport and an old freizee shot, started for Pine Brook. The heavy rain of the night before, together with the young moon, were in hopes would bring the birds along, and we anticipated glorious sport. We reached Steve Coulter's, the gentleman and obliging landlord of the Pine Brook Hotel, in time for a late supper. We found there the veteran sport, Scott Rodman. The lands were still wet, but the water had run off greatly, leaving the ground soft and in exceedingly good condition for the long day. "Ear to bed and early to rise" is a good maxim, and one which we always try to follow. We had everything arranged speedily for the morrow and retired to our rooms. Sleep we wanted, sleep we needed, but sleep we did not get. A jovial party of sports tenanted the lounging room of the hotel, and the clink of dominoes mingling with the clink of something else, kept us awake until long after midnight.

Daybreak found us all astir, and Coulter had a hot and excellent breakfast ready for us at sharp six. That finished, we got in the waiting wagon and started for the Little Piece. Stopping in front of Arnold's and hitching one horse, we stepped over the fence and struck the snipe ground. Rodman had Mr. Pentz's Belle and his two young pups. Nel Ferris had a grand-daughter of Old Dash named Lize, and Steve Coulter had his dog Scotty, an own son of Dash. We found the ground very wet, in fact covered with about four inches of water on the level, with a slauk hole here and there with at least two feet on it. However, we had come for snipe, and a little water—something, I acknowledge, we were all afraid of—was not to stop us on this occasion. Rodman turned off to the right, and with Underhill and Nel hunted along and parallel to the Little Piece, and I and Scotty went boldly on for the whole length of the Little Piece. Belle and Lize did well, considering they hardly knew what a snipe was, but Scotty was a snipe. Blood will tell, whether in horse or dog. To see him ranging over these meadows at race-horse speed, splashing along through water knee deep and throwing up a shower of splashing drops as he fairly eluded his way through the flood, he left a trail behind him, like a yacht in a breeze, and he left a trail behind him, like a yacht in a breeze, and he left a trail behind him, like a yacht in a breeze. Obedient to wave of hand, and as docile as a kitten, he ranged over acres of ground in a trice and found nothing until we struck the second slauk. Here he struck the scent, when at least a hundred yards from the bird, and crawled slowly up until he suddenly stopped with a jerk. There he stood a picture for a camera. Coulter waded through the slauk and saw the bird, and Scotty, on the instant. Getting to within a few feet of the dog, the snipe, say Coulter made as he waded along started Mr. Snipe, and with a s-k-a-a-k-k, like a blast on a trombone, he got up wild and broke for safer quarters. Although not in fair shooting distance, Steve pulled his gun up and pressed first one trigger then the other. Naught was the response, save the bursting of a couple of caps, and faster and faster went Wilson. From the speed at which he started I think he must be going yet. With a savage imprecation on all muzzle loaders he proceeded to prime the tubes and adjust fresh caps. Poor Scotty was all this time at a charge in water half covering him. I felt sorry for the dog, but still more so, when but a few moments after, in picking my way most gingerly through and across a slauk, I made a misstep and went down with a gasp half way up to my thighs. The water was so deep, and so muddy, that I could not get my feet out, and I lay there for some time, and I felt a most intense chill after chill up and along my spine. I felt, then, as if I was a lightning rod, with the searching subtle electric fluid playing the length of my aching back as drop after drop flowed in till it poured out again over the rubber tops. Here was a mess; only the commencement of the day, and wet through. No use crying over spilled milk, so I waded to the edge of high slauk, and I set them on and kicking off those two feet covering my legs, emptied them out, squeezed out my socks and then ploughed my feet back again in the wet boots. Friends of the STREAM, fancy my feelings. Delicately brought up and nurtured, one to whom a wet foot was as disagreeable as to a cat, and then to have it for a whole day; nice, wasn't it?

"What you would be a sniper; how do you like it as far as you've got?" said Underhill.

That added fuel to the fire. As Coulter talked with his gun, so did I to myself, only more so. Not another bird did we find on the Little Piece, and after hunting it thoroughly we started for the Big. A mile's ride brought us to the Sand Patch road, and riding for a few moments longer brought us to the Big Piece. Driving well out on the meadow we bit our way through the lying brush, and in twenty-four inch through black oak, and adjusting cartridges started to hunt the ground. The Big Piece deserves especial mention. Running Northeast and Southwest it stretches out a broad level patch of meadow land for miles

and miles. Thousands of acres in extent, nothing relieves its vast expansive flatness save here and there a gigantic moss-covered black oak. On its edges a few scattered bunches of short silver-leaved willows relieve somewhat the flat monotony of the view. The oaks are covered with moss down their massive trunks to about three feet above the ground. To this height the bark is clean and shows with blackened line the mark of the frequent floods. Standing on the neighboring hills and looking over this meadow where it is water-covered, it resembles an inland sea. As far as the eye can reach nothing can be seen but water. To add to the strangeness of the scene, the flood-irrigated trees stand out in bold relief, as light-houses on a dark sea. In many places the water shows the Big Piece in a lake for weeks on a stretch. Strains of very malarial fevers appear to be unknown. The smell of the damp soil, when the floods have abated and the ground once more appears, is anything but pleasant to the unaccustomed nose.

This day, however, we found the ground in superb order. Wet enough to give easy boring to the migrating birds, it was yet dry enough to furnish them with good cover. Rodman turned to the right with Belle and the pups; myself came next, then Nel with Lize, then Coulter with Scotty and between Coulter and the woods, Fred Underhill. We hoped by moving in line to keep the birds from going between us and making for the lower end of the Big Piece, miles away, when we would have lost them indeed. Stepping one ahead of the other, *en echelon* in fact, we swept up the meadow. We were first on the ground and the dogs were working beautifully. In fact, they were following the smell of the tainted footsteps and drew up quickly, sharply followed by Lize. They had scarce struck a steady point, when s-k-a-a-k-k repeated strongly struck upon our ears and the birds upon our sights. They were high-flyers, indeed. No zig-zagging flight for these fellows. Five in the air in a second, and not one moving to the right or the left. Screaming savagely in their flight, like high-flier pigeons, they soon shot aloft like a flock of ducks, and we were

Mark! Mark! we all shouted in chorus, for not a gun was fired, and there we all stood, with mouths agape, watching the swift flight of these wary beggars. While we were yet star and snipe-gazing, up from under our very noses got a couple. If they had only kept their mouths shut, not one of us would have noticed them, so intent were we on the first lot, but that resonant snipe presentation, that saw us star action on a sudden, and we were all up and brought us suddenly from the skies to earth. Up went Nel's gun, and with the report down dropped the bird he had covered. The other dodging along struck Underhill, who, cool as a "cucumber on ice," raised his muzzle loader and instead of a savage report, we heard, as with Coulter on the Little Piece, the snap, snap of two bursting caps. Underhill's face was a study.

Not a Methodist camp meeting ever gained a convert quicker than the change wrought in Fred's opinions regarding muzzle versus breech loaders. More printing *la Coulter* was done, and once again we measure the Big Piece. We found birds in plenty, but all wild as hawks, and but one lying to the dogs, and he laid like a stone, and paid with his life for his temerity. At the report of Coulter the Big Piece flew on one of the ducks, and Lize and I got shot, it was calling in the extreme to see them get up and away, and not one of us on hand to bid them goodbye. Twenty-five we counted, and they loomed up against the light blue of the sky, as a flock of dark-winged yachts skimming the lower blue.

Once more we move along. We found the water pond thence to four inches deep everywhere. The tufts of coarse meadow grass growing in bunches, showed just above the water, and here on these miniature hummocks sat the snipe warming themselves in the sun. Wild and wary, the birds gave us but little chance for large bags. When they got up they were off indeed, and seemed to be flying for the South without a thought of stopping till they got there. This sort of shooting soon becomes monotonous, decidedly so. Some twenty or thirty birds got up, and we were all half dozen poor shots in all. Some of these did not, like old Rip's ruck, count, and on our show for a good day looked bad. Hearing the report of guns away to the Southwest, far down on the Big Piece, we turned and retraced our steps, spreading out as before. Scarce turned when a bird got up in front of Nelse and was missed clean. Marking him down to catch, we moved on, and he was flying peacefully. 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Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Culturists' Association.

INDIANA FISH COMMISSION.—We learn that the State of Indiana is soon to establish a State Fishery Commission, for the protection and improvement of the lakes and rivers of that State, and that our correspondent, W. H. Holbird, of Valparaiso, has been designated as one of the commissioners. Efforts will at once be made to restock the principal waters with improved varieties of fish.

PROPAGATION IN CONNECTICUT.—Black bass weighing four pounds have been taken in considerable numbers throughout the present season from a small lake near Granby, Connecticut. They are the progeny of some 250 stock fish planted there six years ago. There is no doubt but that from insignificant beginnings any suitable water will give the most satisfactory returns within a very few years thereafter. There are few fish more prolific than black bass, which, being palatable fish, a most excellent game fish, and well adapted to protect their progeny, are certainly to be preferred for restocking such depleted waters as are not suitable for speckled trout or other fish of more aristocratic strains.

HATCHING FISH IN TRANSIT.—Fred Mather, of the U. S. Fish Commission, has invented a can in which to hatch shad eggs while travelling. It consists of one small can inside a large one. The small one has eight arms terminating in rubber balls, which press against the outer can and allow it to slide up and down as required to get any depth of immersion, and yet will hold it in any desired position. The bottom of the interior can is of wire cloth, and there are places for one or more trays of the same material above it. There is a four-inch space between the cans, and the motion of the surface water while the cans are running is expected to agitate the water below the wire sufficiently to cause a proper amount of circulation, and to agitate the eggs. When there is but little motion the interior can is raised, to bring the eggs up near the surface where the greatest agitation is found, and when the train is at a higher rate of speed it is lowered. Mr. Mather has a well-known aversion to patenting what he calls "trifles," and has given this to the U. S. Commission, who have had one made.

PROPOSED FISH FARM.

LEESBURG, Va., October 23rd, 1874.

EDMON FOREST AND STREAM.—

The plover fever has died away, and our sportsmen are beginning to try the Bob Whites. Very few birds have been killed as yet by even the best shots. There is some probability of a fish farm being established near our little town. Maj. Ferguson, who is an accomplished angler and an energetic officer, is trying to come to terms for the use of the Big Spring tract between Leesburg and the Point of Rocks for the purpose of fish culture. This spring is near the residence of the Hon. Thomas Swan, and is therefore convenient to the Major, Mr. Swan's son-in-law. The Major has been liberal in his efforts, and all sportsmen wish him success. He at first offered to put in the capital necessary to make a first-class fish farm, and allow them to hatch some salmon for Maryland. This was not agreed to. Now he wants to lease the land for ten years. They have not yet come to terms. It will probably be some time before this here in London, and we hope the Maryland commissioner will gain his point.

—Mr. C. G. Atkins, of Bucksport, employed by the United States and Maine, Massachusetts, Vermont, Rhode Island and Connecticut, to collect the eggs of fish, has at present in his building erected for the purpose (28x70 feet in size), about 2,500,000 eggs, obtained from 500 salmon. The estimated number of eggs obtained from each female fish is about 9,000, of which about 8,000 mature under favorable circumstances.

STOCKING OUR LAKES AND STREAMS.—We find in the *Rochester Union and Advertiser* the report of an interview with the noted Seth Green on the subject of stocking our lakes and streams with fish. He stated that on inspecting recently some of the streams which had been stocked with young shad and salmon, he found those of two years' growth fine and healthy, but complained bitterly of the contrivances used for catching fish at wholesale, big and little, of course, destroying those not large enough to serve their cupidity. The "eel weir" was especially destructive, and the most wicked of all the traps employed. In Oswego River as many as one hundred young shad have been caught in one of these weirs in a single night. He said it was preposterous to buy fish as long as these practices are allowed to prevail. Of the three hundred thousand fish of all kinds put into this river, it was impossible to say how many were left. One thing was to be borne in mind, that either all unlawful modes of taking fish must be suppressed, or fish-stocking of the streams must cease. Mr. Green said, however, that he believed laws would ere long be provided and officers appointed to execute them, and that they would be executed in all cases as strictly as severely as in times of burglary and horse-stealing.

In reference to the practical benefit of the State Fish Commission, Mr. Green said it was rather early to expect any enlarged benefits. The Commission was not established until 1869, and two or three years were then spent in looking over the ground and laying out plans. "In no case where small fish were deposited in large numbers have they remained long enough yet to attain full size. In many waters, however, goodsized fish of artificial hatching and planting have become very abundant, and soon will become so plenty as to attract much attention. The Commission have had much to contend against in the greed of the net and trap fishers. Shad were put in the Hudson as early as 1857, and have been continually added to, at the proper season, since that time. Their abundance at present is a matter of frequent comment. Many will remember that

shad weighing four pounds each were sold here last season at fifty cents a pair. As a result of a stocking of the Hudson and other streams the price of this fish has been reduced fully three-quarters."

The commissioners expect to distribute to all applying parties in the State during the coming three winter months, three millions of fish, and in four years expect to supply every lake and stream in the State with a regular supply of fish. It will be that fish as an article of food will become so abundant and cheap as to reduce all other necessities of life proportionately; and will afford a permanent supply if the protective laws are enforced.

BROOK TROUT.—A. Palmer, Boscobel, Wis., says:—"While this is not the fish for the million, as the amount which can be raised is limited, yet it is a great favorite with the angler and epicure, and is better adapted to cultivation in private ponds than any other fish yet experimented with. Although naturally very wild, it is easily domesticated, and with a little petting becomes as tame as a kitten. "They are easily bred, and grow rapidly, and when all this don't produce as much spawn as some fish, yet a sufficient amount to trouble the breeder to find water to raise the fish in, each female producing from five to eight hundred spawn at two years old, and about double that amount at three years old; but they cannot be raised to advantage in any other than spring or brook water. This may be either hard or soft, but not largely impregnated with minerals.

"Trout, in their natural state, prefer active water of even temperature, but still they do well in pond water if there is a continual supply of fresh water running into them, and will stand a temperature of sixty-five or seventy degrees; but water which runs up to a high temperature will not raise as many trout as that of more even temperature. The same applies to still water. They are great consumers of oxygen, and cold water contains more than warm water, and running water than pond water. In breeding ponds we try to have a fall from one pond to another to carry this property into the water. We find in transporting trout that as long as the cars are moving they need but little attention, but if they stop for a short time the water must be agitated.

"They are cheaply raised. Being cold blooded, they waste no food in keeping up the heat of the body, and ponds which are best stocked with brook trout will produce a large amount of insects and crustaceans, and nearly enough to feed what trout the water will bear.

"I am feeding about fifty thousand, ranging from two to eighteen inches in length, the larger portion small, and they will not eat a beef liver a day. Milk curds, any lean meat that is fresh, or other kinds of fish, make good food for them.

"In connection with other farming, a small spring that is perpetual will pay to improve, while many farms in the State contain water enough to raise more pounds of meat than all the arable land would, if cultivated, and the products of it fed to cattle and hogs, and the building of the ponds would not cost as much as the necessary buildings to make the stock comfortable. The stock to start with would cost less; the necessary seed for the farm would not cost more than the labor of feeding and caring for the cattle and hogs would be much greater than that of the trout; then if I am right, and I think I have been liberal, the trout will pay the best by the difference of fencing, ploughing, seeding, harvesting, and thrashing, and will come into market in less time than the cattle, and pretty near as soon as the hogs.

"While there is much to be learned by the beginner to learn, I think he can get a knowledge of it as easily as he could of other nature and habits. And while in one case he would apply to the cattle breeders for information, in the other he would go to some well informed fish breeder."

ACCLIMATIZATION OF TROUT IN OTAGO, NEW ZEALAND.

—About seven years ago Mr. G. P. Clifford, the manager of the Acclimatization Society of Otago, undertook the conveyance of a lot of trout ova from Tasmania to Otago, which he safely landed and hatched out at the society's grounds in Dunedin. When the young were ready for transport, they were distributed in several of the likeliest streams in the province. In one of those, the Slag River, at Palmerston, he put, if I recollect right, 100 fry. These were looked after, and I may say, nursed by Mr. W. A. Young, an energetic and enthusiastic gentleman, through whose property the river runs. Mr. Young, taking a lively interest in the stocking of the river, determined to increase the quantity of trout on the river by sending fry to the head he anxious to increase the fish in his river, but wished to get all the rivers in the province also stocked, and therefore he has watched their growth from their infancy, and prepared places for breeding purposes. At his own expense he excavated a pond on his property, the water to supply which is taken from his mill-lade. At the head of the pond there is a small race about thirty feet long by three feet wide and one foot deep, or thereabouts, the head regulating a continuous stream of water which passes into the pond. On the property there is also a fine spring, having a temperature of forty-eight degrees Summer and Winter; it is at this spring his breeding boxes are placed. Last year was the first in which he began operations. Having procured nets, so as to be ready on the approach of Winter, he waited, until in July, when the large trout were running up the river, they loughed up in reds like salmon, and then sent for Mr. Deane, the present manager of the Acclimatization Society, to help him. I also was present on the occasion, and with the nets, twelve fish were captured, the largest weighing twelve pounds, the rest being nine pounds, eight pounds, and down to three pounds. These were placed in the small lade above referred to, and kept in it until they were ready for grating at the mill, and then they were sent to the mill, where they were treated by the American dry process. They hatched out over ninety per cent. The same fish were stripped three times at different dates, which was found to be the best way, as only the ova which came away readily was taken. The young fish were distributed in nearly every river in the province successfully. This week I have had a letter from Mr. Young, which he mentions that he has caught eighteen fish this year, one of which was of the extraordinary weight of sixteen and a half pounds. This fish he intended killing and sending to the museum in Dunedin, which already contains specimens of trout and other fish. From his trout this year he has obtained a large supply of ova, which with this time will be hatched out. The Slag River is small, but has the deep pools and gravelly streams, and has good shelter for the trout. It

also teems with food, which may account for their rapid growth. In other streams trout have been seen of a large size; but there are very few persons who take such a lively interest in them as Mr. Young.—*Land and Water.*

THE BLACK BASS.—We doubt if as gamy a fish swims as the black bass. Hooking him is the least of catching him, and no bungler can land a three pounder. When hooked he dives for the bottom, then runs and swims like an arrow to the top, sometimes leaping three or four feet in the air, then down he goes again like a bullet, turning, shaking, and twisting, hending or breaking a stout pole like a reed, snapping a silk line like a thread, and jerking the strongest looks from his tough gills. If you are expert and wary enough to prevent this, after three or four plunges he becomes exhausted, and you may haul him in. The manner of fishing black bass is generally by trolling with a long line, though sinking in ten or fifteen feet of water with worms or minnow for bait is a favorite method with some, especially in the Fall.

The bass pair and spawn in May, and arc said to make their beds very much like the roach, only in deeper water and on a much more extensive scale. They select a bed of coarse gravel, and after scouring the pebbles smooth and bright with their fins and tails, deposit their eggs. It is supposed that two or three weeks elapse before the eggs hatch. The hatching is almost instantaneous, the young bursting the egg and coming out a perfect fish about three eighths of an inch in length. After hatching, the young remain several days hovering over the spawning beds, thus old ones keeping close by to protect them.

In about a week the young scatter into deep water, and are not seen again until September, when they come inshore, having grown to about two inches in length. When they are well supplied with food, they grow about four inches the first season. At two years old they reach a pound in weight, and after that will grow about a pound each year until they weigh six or seven pounds, though few are caught weighing over four pounds. They are enormously prolific, a fish yielding nearly a third of her entire weight in spawn.

Natural History.

A HORNED TOAD.—Through the kindness of Mr. Wm. M. Thleston, one of our most valued correspondents, and the author of several breezy sketches of adventures in the Orient and California, we have been enabled to glance at the horned toad (*Rhombophryne Douglasii*), a species of the Saurian family quite abundant in the Pacific States and Territories. This is most common on the dry and elevated plateaus, and like its congeners is an excellent adept at catching flies. Its most marked peculiarity is the two small and hard excrescences which put out from the head above the eyes and give it its cognomen. This creature has a temper not the sweetest, for in its natural state it is quite pugnacious, and will promptly oppose any enemy, yet it is perfectly harmless. The specimen shown to us came through the mails from San Diego, California, so that it is now quite an experienced traveler. It is quite a curiosity to those who have never seen the species.

A WANDERER.

CATSKILL, N. Y., October 23rd, 1874.

EDMON FOREST AND STREAM.—

A bird which tallies precisely with Leach's Petrel—*genus Gynochora*—(Cone) was shot one day last week in or about the bay above Westport, New York, just below the junction there of the Catskill Creek. The dimensions, as measured by J. Robert Green, Esq., of this village, are as follows: Length, 8 inches; wings, 4½ inches; tail, forked, 2½ inches, white upper tail coverts, &c. Very respectfully,

GEO. B. DAY.

P. S.—I have often seen the stormy Petrel, but never observed one closely. This specimen of the Petrel family is, I should judge, quite as large as the common species. We are 120 miles or more from the ocean. G. B. D.

THE ORIGINAL CAUSE OR CAUSES OF THE MIGRATION OF BIRDS.—In some cases scarcity of food would seem to be a sufficient cause, and it is undoubtedly the most obvious one that presents itself to our mind. As food grows scarce toward the end of the season, the most northern limits of the range of a species, the individuals affected thereby seek it in other countries. Thus doing, they press upon the haunt of other individuals; these in like manner upon that of yet others, and so on, until the movement which began in the far north is communicated to the individuals occupying the extreme southern range of the species at that season; though, had not such an invasion, these latter would have remained in the same place, longer in the enjoyment of their existing quarters. When we consider, however, the return movement, at the end of Winter, it is doubtful, I think, whether scarcity of food can be assigned as its sole or sufficient cause. But here we feel the want of knowledge. At present we are far too little acquainted with the physical peculiarities of those more equatorial regions, which in Winter are crowded with emigrants from the north, to come to any final decision. It seems not too violent an assumption to suppose that though such regions are well fitted for the Winter resort of the bird population of the north, they may be deficient in certain necessities for the nursery; and it seems still less of an assumption to suppose that even if such necessities are not wanting, yet that the regions in question would not supply food in the right amount, but in so many instances such is not the case, that we are led to believe in the existence of a real partiality, while there are quite enough exceptions to show that a choice is exercised. The same may equally be said of the most migrant of birds, and perhaps the strongest instance that has ever come to my knowledge refers to one of the latter. A pair of stone curlews (*Chimenes oregonus*)—a very migratory species, affecting almost exclusively the most open country—were in the habit of resort-

ing for many years to the same spot, though its character was entirely changed. It had been part of an extensive rabbit warren, and was become the centre of a large and flourishing plantation. It seems to me, therefore, that among the causes of migration the desire of returning to old haunts must be included.

That all birds do not migrate in the same manner is pretty plain. Some, as the swallows, conspicuously congregate in vast flocks, and leave our shores in a large company, while the majority of our summer visitors slip away almost unobserved, each apparently without concert with others.

It is also pretty nearly certain that the same species of bird does not migrate in the same manner at all times. Mr. St. John tells us of the arrival of skylarks on the coast of Norway—"They come fitting over in a constant stream, and in compact flocks." Yet it is notorious that a little later these same birds collect in enormous flocks, which prosecute their voyage in company. As tending to the same conclusion, I need hardly do more than refer to the excellent observations of Mr. Knox on the movements of the pied wagtail ("Ornithological Rambles," third edition, pp. 81-86), and, indeed, to the whole of his remarks on migration, because they must be ought to be known to every one who has any interest in the subject. More than this, it is pretty nearly certain that the majority of northward migrants in Spring the males take the lead, and anticipate the advent of their mates by some days, not to say weeks—a fact which may possibly indicate the existence of another cause of migration to which I have not before alluded—while this peculiarity has never been observed in the autumnal movement.—*Nature.*

BIRDS.—The *Daily Telegraph* notes that "of late a singularly beautiful theory of the migration of birds has been suggested by the aged poet Linneberg, who, lying on his sick bed at Helsingfors, in Finland, has watched day after day through the open window the habits of the feathered visitors. He believes that what draws birds southwards is the longing after light. Beautiful as the fancy is, but as soon as the Northern nights set in, with all their luminous and long-drawn hours, the wanderers return to their old haunts." "The same instinct," he asks us to believe, "that works in plants—which, although firmly rooted in ground, yet strain towards the light, spreading upwards in search of it—works also in birds, who, on their free wings, fly after and follow it." Beautiful as the fancy is, it yet unfortunately must be rejected by those who follow the terrible logic of facts. The coming and going of birds is in no way coincident with the shortening of the days, but is later in some years and earlier in others, from causes at which from the present we can only guess. "That want of food has in some cases a great deal to do with it can hardly be questioned. The sea-birds which winter on our coasts follow the southward passage of the herring and pilchard, and are not so numerous when the ground within the Arctic circle is iron bound with the bitter frost, the snipe and the snow-bunting pass down towards the South. But, on the other hand, it is impossible to explain the Spring passage of the swallow from Africa to Southern Europe by any want of food, or to say why so many of the warbler tribe should leave us long before the insects on which they feed have disappeared."

THARNED BIRDS.—The *Baltimore American* gives the following account of a troupe of trained Java sparrows and paroquets now exhibiting in the streets of that city:—"When a suitable place is found, a circular table is opened, and the birds are all turned loose upon it; they manifest no fear at the crowd, and do not offer to escape. The performance consists of singing, bells, trundling small wheelbarrows, slack wire walking, firing off pistols, dancing, swinging each other in small swings, an excellent imitation of a trapeze performance, and a number of other equally interesting tricks. The most wonderful part of the performance, however, is done by a paroquet. The bird walks to the centre of the table, and, after owing to the crowd, seats himself in a small chair, attached to a small cord, and another in the crown is allowed to ask the bird to strike any number of times upon the bell. If asked to strike ten times, he leaves the chair, seizes the bell rope, and pulls it ten times, after which he bows and returns to his seat. This was repeated a great many times, and with one exception, the bird made no mistake. The bird will count twenty-seven times, but it appears that his memory goes out at that point, and he is unable to count further. A collection is of course taken up after each exhibition."

—The expedition sent out under the auspices of the Treasury Department for the investigation of the fur-seal rookeries of the North Pacific, and especially on the Pribilof Islands, consisting of Mr. Henry W. Elliot and Lieutenant McClure, of the navy, has been heard from to the date of the 15th of July. The party was then at the island of St. George, which they had reached from Alaska. During the year which had elapsed since Mr. Elliott's last visit he was satisfied that there had been no material diminution or alteration otherwise of the numbers of the fur seals. He and his companion expected to leave St. George in a few days, and proceed to the islands of St. Matthew, St. Lawrence, and St. Diomedes, St. Michael, and to Naniwak, after which they would return to San Francisco.

—A pet fox in Leavenworth, Kansas, though pretending to be entirely regenerated, still retained his penchant for chicken meat. A pet wolf in the same neighborhood had the same taste. One night it happened to both to feel hungry simultaneously, and they met in a hen-house, each with homicidal thoughts intent. "The wolf," says Webster in his *Great Unbridled*, "is crafty, greedy, and ravenous." "The fox," says the same indisputable authority, "is remarkable for his cunning and preys on hens." Similarity of tastes in this case led to single combat. The poor fox showed fight to the last, but the wolf was too much for him, and not only killed but afterward ate him, all but his tail, after the manner of South Sea warriors.

—A paper was read by Professor Panceri before the Egyptian Institute of Cairo, relating to his experiments on the action of the poison of Egyptian serpents, in which he presented the conclusion that two animals only, the ichneumon and *Meloides*, are able to resist large doses of the poison of the usja and the ceraste, so that in ordinary cases they may be considered as invulnerable to these serpents. These results are thought possibly to account for the veneration in which the ichneumon is held by the ancient Egyptians.

—The Zoological Garden, of Cincinnati, was recently the recipient of a package weighing 650 pounds, containing live specimens of all but three kinds of native American snakes.

—A horse raised in the town of Concord, Me., but sold to a person living fifty miles distant, recently got loose and brought up in his old quarters, though he had not been there for ten years.

—The Alaska fur trade is not a bad thing for the United States Treasury. The Government receives \$262,000 direct. The skins of the seals are taken to London, cured, and brought to the United States, and the duties paid amount to \$200,000 more.

THE ENGLISH AND MICHIGAN GRAYLING.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM!

Sir Humphrey Day considers the grayling of Northern Europe a different species from ours, for many reasons, which I condense for your information. In England they have been taken eight to nine pounds in weight. In the Baltic Sea two or three pounds weight and eighteen inches length is the common size, being about the proportions of a large English fish. It is noteworthy that our English fish cannot stand the slightest taste of even haddock water. A fish above two pounds is a very large specimen; far more are taken below ten ounces than above it. In looking at the lithograph of your Michigan grayling I do not observe the peculiarity of the pupil which distinguishes ours, which is, that the pupil of our fish, instead of being circular, is shaped like a pear, with the small end, or stalk, pointed towards the snout.

The northern grayling found by Back and Captain Franklin's companions has much larger dorsal fins than our English fish. This seems to apply to your lithograph, and I am now inclined to think that your Michigan fish is not identical with our grayling, but very likely the same as Back's. Our best anglers are anxious to secure that our fish is not Indian game, but imported by the old moose, so that these old gazelles might have an excellent substitute for trout and salmon in the Autumnal and Winter months, when it is in best season.

The question may be asked "Why is it not then found in all fine streams near old abbeys and monastic institutions?" My answer is that doubtless they were put there, but the water not salting their nature and habits, they dropped down stream and disappeared, as they have done in many cases in my time. The brilliancy of color of the grayling seems to vary much, as with our common trout. Sir Humphrey writes that he caught some on the Conifent with the back fin an highly colored as a "damask rose or an anemone." A gentleman in Worcestershire, in the west of England, describes the fish he took in the month of August. A grayling in the best of condition, which is in October or November, laid upon the hand and looked at horizontally, presents the most beautiful purple and violet he can from snout to tail; snout, sharp; eyes, lozenge shaped; hog-backed; under part of lower jaw and belly touch the ground together; latter brilliant white with narrow lacing of gold; dorsal fin very large, covered with scart waves and spots intermingled with purple. Adipose fin also dark purple, and the fish smells like a cucumber. JACKSON GILBEANS.

CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC PARKS, NEW YORK, OCT. 25, 1874.

- Animals received at Central Park Menagerie for the week ending October 23rd, 1874:
- Four Black Snakes, *Bascantion constrictor*. Presented by Mr. H. N. Strong.
- Two Gray Foxes, *Vulpes virginianus*. Presented by Mr. Lyman Flisk.
- One Badger, *Taxidea americana*. Presented by Mr. F. G. Skinner, editor *Trav. Field and Fur-trade*.
- One Crow, *Corvus corax*. Presented by Mr. John Thibos.
- Two Horned Toads. Presented by Mr. D. A. Freer.

W. A. CONKLIN.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

ELLEN MAY, Gloucester, Mass.—Your note received. The specimen branch you send is the tamarix, and is quite a hardy shrub, not so much in cultivation as it should be.

There is a legend connected with this unpretending little shrub, which gives it its name. In ancient times there were a race of men called the Tamarisee, who dwelt upon the side of the Pyrenees, and were known to the Spaniards as the Tamarites. They gave much time to the culture of this plant, and developed its beauty to its fullest extent.

When once seen, it will ever be remembered for the peculiarity of its foliage, which consists of a series of thread-like leaves, very slender and of a feathery appearance. The pink blossoms of the tamarix make their appearance early in the Spring before the foliage, and give to the plant a curious as well as uncommon appearance. This plant delights in a deep, sandy soil, and when not placed in too rich a place will flower twice in the season—early in Spring and late in Autumn.

Having once well planted your tamarix, you have it for all time, if you take good care of it. To have a good appearance, this plant should be set upon a lawn, as it requires space to develop itself. It will thrive well in this country yet. The same has not been found in America such superior specimens as may be found in England. In some parts of England trees may be seen from twenty to thirty feet in height, and measuring at the ground twelve inches in diameter. Imagine the rare beauty of such a tree when in full bloom. Some fine specimens may be seen in France; and it only needs special cultivation to give grand effect. This plant may be cultivated from cuttings, or bits of the roots.

OLLIPHOD QUILL.

VAN ANDERSON, Milo, Me.—Your preparations for the future orchard may be stated as follows, viz.: Plow deeply your ground, and subsoil same. Turn under a large quantity of good manure. Mellow your ground completely three feet deep. The trees can be planted without any more manure. Make the holes for the same large, and use finely pulverized manure, carefully sifted, about the roots. If you have on hand, and wish to use in the hole beneath the tree old well-rotted manure with it, it will do no harm. Place the trees as deep as they stood in the nursery row, stake them firmly, and patiently await for them to grow.

OLLIPHOD QUILL.

ORCHARD MANAGEMENT.—A successful Michigan orchardist gives his method of cultivation, in a communication to the Pomological Society, as follows:

I manage the field as though there were no trees—plowing, cropping, seeding to grass, mowing, pasturing, &c.;

but I do not forget my trees nor allow them to take care of themselves. I do not allow a living thing to grow under them—grass, weeds, or grain.

When the field is plowed, the plow is allowed to skim lightly over the roots, with care not to cut many if any of them. I am also particular to keep the trees well mulched with straw litter, either from the barnyard or straw-stack; the latter is preferable, as it is not apt to be mixed with weed seeds, and not so rich as the former. Too much manure can be applied to fruit trees for their good; but straw, entirely clean and unbroken, is a capital application.—If a little fine and slightly mixed with the droppings of stock as they feed on it, all the better. Beneath each tree, and as wide as the branches spread above (wider if the trees are young) apply the clean straw eight to twelve inches deep—one half to two thirds in this depth if the mulching is finer or richer, as from straw-stack feeding.

In this practice, here is my theory for success in raising fruit: Plentiful mulching serves the tree in many ways. First, it is a fertilizer; second, it always keeps the root-sock mellow and moist; third, it operates as a sponge, by catching and retaining the water which falls off times in Summer in heavy, dashing showers, until it gradually sinks away beneath the tree root-sock, where it is always much needed in the hot and drying season, but where it settles down, where the turf is allowed to form often and nearly always running off, and not wetting half an inch deep during a good average shower the little knoll on which an apple tree is too apt to stand, so the roots do not get a taste of that for which they are the most thirsting, and must have, to do well.

Lastly, I think in some way it favors the destruction of the apple worm, which thrives by thousands and millions in some orchards. I have not seen a single cest or worm in my orchard this season, nor do I remember of seeing any in any year, though I have had a few years ago, but never many. I have seen this year in a neighboring orchard ten to thirty nests to a tree throughout the orchard, and it looked nearly ruined. This orchard is often cropped, but never mulched.

I have never uniformly in bearing, and enough in abundance to occasionally break the branches.

CULTURE OF THE CACTUS.—This genus of plants is divided into cacti, chino-cacti, and epiphyllums, many of which are remarkable for their showy flowers, while others, such as melo-cactus or Turk's-cap-cactus are cultivated more for their peculiar shape than for their flowers. To see a collection of cactuses, consisting of a large number of different genera, gives one some idea of the many ways nature exhibits herself; they convey a repulsive feeling, and also an attractive one at the same time. The idea of having to travel through a thicket of them makes one shudder, but to study their different shapes, and to admire the gorgeous flowers of some of them, make them a very attractive part of the vegetable creation.

They are mostly of easy cultivation—more especially those in general cultivation—some of them being also well adapted for house culture, especially some species of the genera cereus and epiphyllum; they require for soil a good turfy loam and a little well-rotted cow manure giving plenty of drainage to the pots, with either pieces of broken rock or charcoal. During their growing season, give them plenty of water and a high temperature, but when at rest keep them dry, and most of them will endure very low temperature. If these points are attended to, no fear but success will follow. I have never seen or had any difficulty with them when treated so. The greatest cause of failure of growing cactus which I have met with has been in keeping too wet and too shady when ripening their wood and at rest. No class of plants I know of better endures extreme temperatures, if given at the proper time and properly attended with water. I have seen some folk keep plants of *Epiphyllum truncatum* year after year without their showing any flower buds, while others with the same conveniences have them flower regularly, the trouble always being in keeping too wet, and not enough of sun to ripen the wood.

GRAFTING FROM BEARING TREES.—Nurserymen have made many discoveries of late years, as to the tendency of plants to "sport." They will take one branch of a tree or shrub, well variegated with foliage, or some other peculiarity, propagate this by cuttings till they have secured a large stock, and then send it out as a distinct variety, and call it a "sport." These peculiarities of branch or leaf, seem almost as permanent as those of new varieties originated from the seed.

We must acknowledge that all experience of this sort is delusive, or we must admit that a great and almost universal mistake is made in grafting nursery stock with scions cut from young, non-bearing trees in the nursery rows. This is continued year after year, scions always cut from young, rapidly growing stocks, and scions more or more removed from a bearing tree. Is not this one reason why young orchards are so long coming into bearing; especially of new varieties, where the supply of scions is small, compared with the demand? In the olden time, farmers who took grafts from the bearing trees in their orchards, found no difficulty in changing the wilding to a productive tree of good fruit, often gathering some specimens the second season after the graft was set. True, it is not so easy to cut grafts from bearing trees as from bearing trees as from nursery stock, but if the former make more productive heads, they should be generally preferred.

I understand very well that grafts are not selected with blossom buds, but if a tendency or "sport" in a single branch can be perpetuated into a distinct variety, is it not best to cut grafts from trees and branches having some tendency to fruitfulness?

—The bottom fell out of the Conshocken reservoir, in Pennsylvania, the other day, and one million gallons of water wholly disappeared. A hole twenty-five feet deep and thirty feet in diameter was left. As the region is of limestone formation, it is conjectured that the country is underlain with great caves, into one of which the water of the reservoir has disappeared. Evidence of the existence of such caves has been observed at different times in the Past.

—The last number of the *Gardener's Chronicle* gives a drawing of four lopped elms growing near Datchet, the tops of which have naturally grown with the outline of a horse.

The Kennel.

DOG BREAKING.—No. 2.

FROM the moment you come into possession of your puppy—we will say at three or four months old—lessons of obedience can be given at feeding time, before you begin the more difficult part of yard or indoor breaking; in fact, whenever you may choose to offer him food, by placing it before him and not allowing him to touch it until ordered, slightly tapping him when greediness or a non-regard of your command is observed, persisting in it until you feel he knows he can gain nothing by disobedience.

We have said that it is desirable that the trainer should take the entire charge of the youngster himself. This is important if we wish a more easy task, for we certainly gain complete affection more readily there, and create in the dog a greater desire to please his master.

The first important lesson we give the puppy is that of charging or dropping to the ground at command, and remaining so until permitted to rise by the order "hold up." Very few dogs in this country are trained absolutely to go down at the report of the gun, or as it is called, dropping to shot, the sportsman feeling satisfied if his setter or pointer does not break shot and rush for the bird the moment it is killed, but charges at the word, and remains so until commanded to fetch, if a retriever, or to keep the position upright until the gun is reloaded, and he is ordered to move on again.

Notwithstanding so few dogs are broken to drop to shot with us, we think it should be done, as undoubtedly it tends to give steadiness in every active point, and acts as a check on any desire the animal may have to break in and mouth game when it falls, for, in the excitement of the moment, the sportsman may neglect to give the order to drop or charge when he has brought down a bird, and the dog being left to act as he chooses, naturally moves toward it also, which, if too often repeated, will certainly unsteady him. Therefore, we advise the teaching of dropping to shot, and, with very little trouble it can be readily accomplished by the following method.

Fasten to your dog's collar a strong cord thirty or forty feet long, and take him into a yard or lot where no one will be present, and secure one end of the cord to a short stake firmly driven into the ground. Place him in a crouching position in front of you and keep him there, pressing on him and saying down, drop, or charge, as you see fit. The moment you take your hand from him he will, of course, attempt to get up, which you must meet with a sharp jerk of the cord and a determined "charge," until he obeys, after which encourage and caress him and allow him to rise, using the words "hold up." You can now make use of the cord in a more forcible manner, as a reminder that your command must be obeyed. Take the dog to the stake and make him charge there, and do not allow him to move while you walk from him. Go a few steps beyond the distance the rope will allow him to come, and tell him to hold up. He will naturally run toward you, and just as he reaches the end of his tether and receives the jerk, cry charge. This, we find, teaches quick and prompt obedience to the order.

It is time now, supposing that you have thoroughly taught this lesson, to have the dog learn that the holding of the hand aloft is equivalent to the verbal order to drop, and from the start it might be better to always uplift the hand when the command is given, practising him until the signal only is required to cause him to go down promptly.

In the same manner can dropping to shot be taught by firing off a pistol and instantly jerking the cord and saying charge; but we advise commencing with a cap only, then very small loads, and gradually increasing to full charges. The dog must fully understand to be entirely broken in this particular, that the uplifted hand means he should drop, no matter how far he may be from you in the field, and that the report of the gun is likewise the same command.

In these lessons patience must be studied, and the dog forcibly impressed with the necessity of obedience without being cruelly treated. On the contrary, praise and caress him when he does well, but then only.

THE BENCH SHOW AT MINEOLA.

THE first regular bench show of dogs we have ever had in this country in connection with agricultural fairs took place at Mineola, Long Island, on the 7th of October, and proved a success beyond the most sanguine expectations. In fact, the interesting feature of the Queens County Agricultural Exhibition was the department for setters and pointers, and attracted many that would not otherwise have attended.

The entries were more numerous than it was supposed they would be, and comprised the red Irish setters, the black and tan Gordon, and others which came under the class of setters, of any breed. We noticed that few pointers were shown, and although greatly outnumbered by the setters, they were remarkably fine specimens of the breed, the pair from the kennels of the Duke of Beaufort especially so.

Of dogs of other breed than setter and pointer, we were particularly attracted by Mr. Raab's Dachshund, or German beagle, and Mr. S. M. Barlow's Scottish stag hounds.

The spaniel class was thinly represented, while not a few well-bred terriers, both black and tan, and skye, were exhibited.

The rules of the Kennel Club of London, as regards points in judging, were taken, and the premiums awarded to pointers and setters were as follows, Messrs. E. S. Carman, A. Gulner and Charles H. Raymond acting as judges:

Red Irish Setters—Dogs: Duke, exhibited by Mr. Hamilton Thompson, of Jersey City, a special premium cup valued at \$20; second best dog, Pilot, exhibited by R. L. Lawrence, Esq., diploma.

Red Irish Setters—Bitches: Lady, exhibited by Mr. H. S. Parke, a special premium cup valued at \$20; second best bitch, Fannie, exhibited by R. W. Reid, Esq., diploma.

Gordon Setter—Dogs: Shot, exhibited by Thomas A. Jerome, a special premium cup valued at \$20; second best Gordon setter, Ponto, exhibited by C. O. Doherty, diploma.

Gordon Setter—Bitches: Di, exhibited by James R. Filley, a special premium cup valued at \$20; second best Gordon, Kate, exhibited by A. C. Waddell, diploma.

Setters of any Breed—Dogs: Dash, exhibited by A. C. Waddell, a special premium cup valued at \$20; second best, Count, exhibited by M. Leavitt, diploma.

Setters of any Breed—Bitches: Maggie, exhibited by Mr. Nelson, a special premium cup valued at \$20; second best, Nelly, exhibited by E. Orgill, Esq., diploma.

Best Pointer—Dogs: Phil, exhibited by A. C. Waddell, a special premium cup valued at \$20; second best pointer, Bang, exhibited by J. Smith, diploma.

Best Pointer—Bitches: Fannie, exhibited by Mr. C. Porter, a special premium cup valued at \$20; second best, Belle, exhibited by A. C. Waddell, diploma.

We trust that our sportsmen interested in the improvement of American field dogs will continue in the good work they have inaugurated, and that in every prominent agricultural exhibition a space is set apart for the display of well-bred dogs, as it is in Great Britain.

PORTABLE REMEDY FOR RAPID DOG BITES.—Amongst the new inventions submitted for inspection, says the *Lancet*, "is a remedy against the bite of rabid animals." It consists of a few small glass tubes and a blunt probe in a case. Some of the tubes are charged with nitric acid, and the others with subcarbonate of potash. The object of the caustic is to give an immediate and thorough cauterization to the wound before any of the poison can circulate through the blood. The application of the subcarbonate of potash immediately afterwards is to destroy the further action of the caustic, and the probe is used to spread and destroy every part of the wound with the liquids. After these operations have been performed, a bread and water poultice should be applied, and then the wound should be treated in the ordinary way.

A CHILD ATTACKED BY BLOODHOUNDS.—A little girl named Wilshin, in the service of a gentleman residing at Hillingdon, near Uxbridge, was fearfully worried by four bloodhounds on Saturday afternoon. It appears that she had been left alone in the house with the animals, and, while she was in the act of attending to some food which she was cooking for them, they suddenly turned upon her. Her cries attracted the attention of the passers-by, and on some neighbors entering the house they found the dogs literally tearing her to pieces. After a good deal of trouble they succeeded in getting the young girl off; but the girl had by this time become so frightfully mangled, especially about the face, that it was thought she would not recover. —*Fancier's Gazette*.

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed no later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

Date	Boston.	New York.	Charleston.
	H. M.	H. M.	H. M.
Oct. 29	11 21	11 21	11 48
Oct. 30	3 28	eve. 11 33	11 48
Oct. 31	4 46	1 33	eve. 46
Nov. 1	6 42	3 28	1 45
Nov. 2	4 46	3 29	2 41
Nov. 3	7 37	4 28	3 37
Nov. 4	10 25	5 10	4 28

PORT FLORIDA.—Sportsmen intending to visit Florida, and who are anxious to practice economy, will be pleased to learn that schooners are now running weekly from New York and Boston to New Smyrna, Florida. Captains of vessels able to sail for Florida will do well to notify us in season, as it will be greatly to their interest.

Last Friday afternoon a large number of the members of the Manhattan Yacht Club and their friends assembled at their club house, at the foot of Eighty-ninth street, East River, to witness a scrub race and enjoy a clam bake and chowder. The course selected for the race was from a stake-boat off the club house to and around a stake-boat anchored one mile up the Harlem River, five times over the course, which made the distance to be run ten miles. Two pieces of plume were offered, one for first-class boats and one for second-class boats. The first-class boat, the *Orion*, captained by J. D. Brasington, and the second-class boat, the *Zephyr*, captained by H. H. Hays, were the judges awarded the race to the *Orion*, she having beat the *Carrie* 35m. and 40s. Times of race, 5h. 03m. 30s.

In the second race the *Skipjack* and *Zephyr* were the competitors. The former made the distance in 5h. 33m. 10s. Time of the latter not taken, as it was after dark when she came to the stake-boat. Commodore Jacob Cooper presented the prizes, in which the yachtmen and their friends felt to be a delicious chowder and roast clams and yachting. The race winds up the sport for the season with the Manhattan Club as an organization.

The annual yacht race of the Hamilton (Canada) Yacht Club took place on the 21st. The entries were—The Brunette, Cuthbert, and Lady Stanley, in the first-class, and the Jaquetteine, Saunterer, and Water Lily in the second. A fine start was made at 10:07 A. M., and after an exciting contest, lasting nearly four hours, the Cuthbert came in first, at 3:44 P. M., followed by the Brunette at 4:38, and the Stanley at 5:03. Making tonnage allowance, the Brunette won by seven minutes. In the second-class race, the Jaquetteine came in at 1:50, and the Saunterer at 1:52. The wind blew half a gale from the Southwest part of the time.

At a meeting of the Halfax Rowing Club, held at the Pictou House last week, the financial matters connected with the late Brown-Norris race were wound up. A small assessment on the members to square some minor accounts was agreed to. A purse of \$30 was made up for Mr. Daniel Kennedy, Brown's trainer, and a committee was appointed to solicit further subscriptions from members for Mr. Kennedy. The following challenge from Vallejo, California, was read:

"You cannot beat Long Steve in single sculls for \$5,000 a side, in San Francisco, California, within six months. Yours, ALERT BOAT CLUB, Vallejo, Cal."

The Secretary of the Club replied per postal card to-day: "We accept. You bet. He also sent a letter informing them of the receipt of the challenge, and of the readiness of Brown's backers to match him against 'Long Steve,' or 'any other man.'"

Congressman Kellogg relates the following incident of his college days, brought to his mind by some casual reference to college boating. He was a member of '46 at Yale, and in those days boat races were few and far between. The classes of '46 and '45 decided to pull one, however, and the race occurred in the harbor. He was a member of the '46 crew, and his friend, A. P. Hyde, the well known Hartford sculler, was in the '45 crew. To the astonishment and chagrin of the crew of '46 they were badly beaten. At the conclusion of the race, they took their boat ashore and examined it. On the bottom, not far from the stern, had been securely fastened a stone, weighing four or five pounds. Their curiosity was satisfied.

The Harvard scratch races Saturday were quite interesting. The six oared race, a half mile and return, drew four contestants—the Wetmore, Bacon, Otis, and Appleton crews. The Wetmores were awarded the prize, though the Appletons were an eight length in advance, a foul having been proved. The four oared race was won by the Freshmen over Holworthy, Matthews, Weld, and Holyoke. The double scull race resulted in favor of James, of the Scientific School, and Wiley, of 77. These two gentlemen subsequently contested in single scull wherries, James being the winner.

A whaler race took place last week between four students of Belle Air College, of Nova Scotia, in the "Blue Nose," and a crew from the North end. The college crew took the lead from the start, and came in a length ahead of their opponents.

A boat race between the Sophomores and Seniors, for colors, took place last Saturday afternoon at Hanover, N. H., and was won by the former. Time—15:23, 16:10.

The Winnisimmet Boat Club of Boston want the Harbor Commissioners to protect them in the right of teaching Revere Beach by water.

LOSS OF A FAMOUS CLIPPER.

NEW YORK, October, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The *Shipping News* recently announced the loss of the ship Flying Cloud, of St. John's, N. B., by her cargo of lumber. This vessel was the once celebrated clipper Flying Cloud, built by Donald McKay, at Boston, and which for many years during the clipper *syrore* flew the champion pennant for the fastest passage on record to San Francisco.

Many of your readers will recollect the excitement and interest felt in this city in the great races between the rival clippers of New York and Boston, twenty years ago. The Flying Cloud and the Westward were leading favorites, while from Boston and the East came gallant competitors for the pennant. At last McKay sent forth the Flying Cloud, the most beautiful vessel ever floated. So exquisite were her lines, that although a ship of great tonnage—1700 tons—she looked, when under way, hardly larger than one of the daily craft which cross a crowded harbor. The Flying Cloud ran to Valparaiso in sixty-nine days and a few hours. This passage has never been excelled. It is a question whether it has been equaled, although Malloy's wonderful clipper, the Andrew Jackson, claims to have beaten the Cloud a few hours. Webb's clipper ship, the Challenge and Young America, never came within two weeks of the Cloud's time, and cost their New York backers lots of money by their failure.

The Flying Cloud was sold a number of years ago to a party in England, where she went into the Australian and China trade. There she always distinguished herself for rapid passages, till at last grown old she changed her rig into a bark, and put her into last refuge for worn-out ships—the St. John's lumber trade. Now for the scenes of her triumphs, her poor old bones repose in the Canadian harbor.

NEW YORK.

EVERLASTING FLOWERS.—Very many amateur culturists have devoted considerable time and money to obtain a fine collection of everlasting flowers; but in arranging them in suitable bouquets for parlor ornamentation is where many fail to produce results that are even satisfactory to themselves. The plan I have adopted for making a very symmetrical and pleasing, yet cheap, light and airy bouquet of everlasting flowers, is to gather late in August, or early in September, a sufficient quantity of expanded, bushy bunches from the ornamental and common trines of smoke tree, suspended by their stems in a dark room until thoroughly dry. Then I tie five or more bunches firmly together at their stems, and with shears trim them in the form of a balloon; when this is quite smoothly done, cover the entire surface with the dried flowers, placing the stems in the spongy mass. The following-named varieties I use early in September, as being a sufficient quantity of effect is produced with flowers of brightest light: *Gomphrena*, *Heliotropium*, *Azoreum*, *Xanthoxanthum* and *Polygama*. If possible, when gathering, leave the stem two inches in length for better adjustment. When the tringe is trimmed in the form of a cone, half sphere, or any of one of the many symmetrical forms, and covered with a miscellaneous, yet nearly uniform-sized collection of bright everlasting flowers, the best will be obtained. Most interesting siren a beautiful parlor ornament at little expense will please try this plan.

Rational Pastimes.

Secretaries and friends of Athletics, Base-Ball, Cricket and other outdoor Clubs will kindly mail their contributions not later than Monday in each week.

The Metropolitan cricket clubs have done nothing of note during the fine weather of September and October. In fact there appears to have been no life in them during the latter part of the season. The Prospect Park club will play a match among themselves at the Park on election day, and the organizers will also gather in force on that day at the St. George grounds, if the weather be fine.

The Knickerbocker club have not yet played their annual game of cricket with the Manhattan. They ought to finish up with a one-innings game of cricket in the morning and a game of base base in the afternoon, and Tuesday—election day—would be a grand day for the sport.

The following is the list of championship games played since the 13th instant, up to which our last record was dated:—

Table with 3 columns: Date, Match, Score. Includes entries for October 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31.

The professional championship season closes on Oct. 31st, after which date exhibition games, under the 200 runs innings rule, will be in order. From the appended record of games won and lost up to October 20th, inclusive, it will be seen that the Boston stand first—winning the pennant—the Mutuals second and the Athletics third. The table is as follows:—

Table with 3 columns: Club, Games won, Games lost. Lists Boston, Mutuals, Athletics, Philadelphia, Chicago, Atlantic, Hartford.

An exhibition match, under the ten men and ten innings rule was played on the Union Grounds, Brooklyn, October 24th, between the Mutuals and Atlantic, which resulted in an upset of the Mutuals in a ten innings game, played in the hour and three-quarters, with a score of 7 to 1. West, of the Chelseas, played right short for the Atlantic and made a splendid double play, Geer, of the Fly Aways, assisting the Mutuals. The Atlantic earned the only run earned in the game.

On October 31st a match is to be played in Philadelphia, New York vs. Philadelphia, in which Hicks, Cummings, Marman, Craver, Sutton, Haldsworth, York, Egger and Godley, will play for New York, and McGarry, McBride, Mack, Fisher, Anson, Palmer, Bacon, McManis and Bechtel, will represent Philadelphia. Egger and Hall were two of the Athletics' out-fielders in 1875, so the Athletic will not be all Philadelphians, as it ought to be.

The Athletics closed play with the Philadelphians in the championship arena on October 24th, when they defeated them by a score of 7 to 3. Last season the Philadelphia nine won the first seven games of the series of nine, lost the eighth and won the ninth, thereby winning eight out of nine. This year the Athletics reversed this order by winning the first eight games, closing the ninth and winning the tenth.

The Boston game the Philadelphias a very bad whipping at Boston, on Oct. 19, by a score of 15 to 3. They played again Tuesday, and on Wednesday, went to Hartford. On Thursday and Friday they played their last games with the Athletics and Mutuals in Brooklyn.

The Staten Island club play the Eastons at Easton, October 31st, the Bridgeport club at Bridgeport, November 3d, the Reliance at Brooklyn, November 7th, and the Confidence at New Rochelle, November 10th.

The last championship match of the Philadelphia club this season will be their game with the Athletics, October 29th, in Brooklyn. The same night the Athletics go West to play in Chicago and St. Louis.

The Chicago team for 1875 is announced to be Snyder, Zettler, Glenn, Peters, Burdack, Captain, Force, York, Hastings, Stearns, Hines and Dealen. Strong except in pitching and catching.

The Troy and Resolute clubs of Fall river had a close game together Oct. 17, the score being 7 to 6, a decision of the umpires preventing the full game being played, and so neither side won.

The Boston club is the only one on the professional arena this season which has not lost games with every other club, the Hartford not having won a game from the Reds.

On Oct. 26, the Staten Island club defeated the New York Fly Aways at the Union grounds, by a score of 13 to 7, thereby winning the series of best two out of three.

The Fly Aways of New York visited Princeton Oct. 22, and they came home minus the ball they went to get, the Princeton defeating them by 10 to 3.

On Oct. 21, Meadville, Pa. was the scene of a finely contested game between the Mutual and Oil City clubs, the former winning by 5 to 4 only.

A pretty game was played at Prospect Park, October 20th, between the Mystic and Frontier clubs, the former winning by 7 to 6 only.

The Reliance club, of Brooklyn, whipped the Staten Islanders, October 23d, by 10 to 5, at the Capitoline Grounds.

The Nassans and Staten Island clubs had a close contest October 24th, at the Island, the score being 7 to 7, tie game.

The Athletics and Hartford had a close game together on Oct. 20, at Hartford, the former winning by 5 to 2 only.

On October 24th the Chelseas won their second victory over the Concord, at the Capitoline Grounds, by 9 to 5.

The Waverly club defeated a strong field nine at Hoboken, October 23d, by the small score of 7 to 0.

The Athletics play the Boston in Boston October 28, and the two clubs play in Worcester on the 29th.

On October 19th the Fly Aways defeated the Olympics of Manhattanville, at Melrose, by 9 to 7.

The last foot ball match at Dartmouth College, between the Seniors and Sophomores on one side and the Juniors and Freshmen on the other, resulted in a victory for the Juniors and Freshmen, they beating five out of the six games. The contest was the most exciting that has happened for a long time.

In a division foot ball trial last Tuesday at Hanover, W. H., the Seniors and Sophomores were victorious in four out of five games played. The score, including the result of Friday's game, stands seven to five in favor of the Juniors and Freshmen. Freshman Darling had a rib broken in the rush.

The foot ball match between the officers of the Halifax garrison and H. M. S. "Bellerophon," was played last week on the Common, and ended in a victory for the garrison by a goal and one touchdown, to nothing. Collaring was indulged in a little too much.

The Rutgers College foot ball club defeated the Columbia College team, of New York, last Saturday, by a total of 6 games to 1. The contests came off at New Brunswick, N. J.

The Harvard College Foot Ball eleven, after a close contest with the McGill College, eleven at Montreal, Oct. 23, defeated the Canadians and bore off the international honors.

The lacrosse match, at London, Canada, on the 21st ult., for the championship of the city and the Walker challenge cup, was very stirring, and witnessed by the London and Victoria clubs. There was a large attendance of spectators, and an unusual interest was manifested in the result. The Victorias won the first game in less than ten minutes. London took the following in 5, 35 and 40 minutes, respectively, thereby winning the cup.

A wrestling match will take place in Sacramento, California, November 1st, between Thomas Harris and Michael Whalen (alias Corduroy), for \$1,000. Four hundred dollars is already up, another deposit will be made on the 17th, and the balance on the 24th inst.

The annual athletic games of the University College, of Toronto, Canada, were held on the 20th. The exercises embraced running, walking, jumping, kicking foot ball, fencing, the hammer &c. and the same class nine of were both handsome and valuable.

One hundred miles walking match for the championship of America will commence in Bangor, Maine, next Friday evening between Charles S. Cushing, a Massachusetts pedestrian, and Avery of Bangor.

Mr. George F. Avery, the pedestrian, walked fifty miles in nine hours and sixteen minutes, at Bangor, Me., recently.

The amateur billiard tournament at the three ball French game was commenced at Samuells Billiard House, Brooklyn, on Oct. 26, on which occasion the tourney was opened by Messrs. Vanderwerken and Griffiths, who with Messrs. Clark, Dorlon, Ferris, Buckhart, Reiss, Kavanah, Knight, Picket, Latorre and Panukuchen will compose the contestants. The games will be 200 points up. The prizes consist, first, an elegant gold mounted cane and \$50 cash; second, \$50, cash; third, \$25 cash. The tourney will commence at 9 P. M., on Monday, Oct. 26.

Mr. Griffiths defeated Mr. Vanderwerken by 200 to 176, and Mr. Kavanaugh defeated Mr. Reiss by 200 to 182. The tourney games will be played at Samuells Billiard House every afternoon at 3 o'clock, and evening at 7, for the next three weeks.

PRINCETON, October 23rd, 1874.

EDITOR OF FOREST AND STREAM.—Base ball, of late, has received more attention from the college generally, than any other outdoor sport. The class nine of '77 has paid a visit to New Brunswick and Easton, respectively, and met with success at both places. At N. B. they achieved a victory over the Rutgers college nine by the score of 17 to 10. The next game was played here between the '77 nine of Lafayette college and the same class nine of this institution. Again, the Sophs were victorious by the score of 9 to 8, the liner caught by the Lafayette short stop, Adamson, with his left hand, being the most brilliant play of the game. The next game was played at Easton, between the same nine, and resulted as before, in favor of Princeton, by the score of 11 to 10.

Since their defeat by the Staten Islanders, the University nine have endeavored to defend themselves, and, in a great measure, have been successful. The second game of the season was played here on Saturday, the 17th inst., with the Trenton nine. Though laboring under a great disadvantage, there being four substitutes on the nine, the University gained an easy victory, the score being 12 to 5 in their favor.

One of the best games ever played here took place on Thursday the 22nd inst., between the Fly Aways of New York, and the University nine. During the first half of the fifth inning, Princeton made two runs, which were the first made up to this period in the game. At the close of the 8th inning, the score was 10 to 0, in favor of Princeton; and, if it had not been for a bad throw on the part of Loughlin, our short stop, this would probably have been the score of the entire game. As it was, however, the Fly Aways managed to score three runs during the last inning, thus saving themselves from a Chicago. The game, altogether, was truly a magnificent one, and the best one witnessed here for some time. The Fly Aways are to be commended for possessing so fine a catcher, as well as such excellent first and second base-men. Jacober and Woodo on the Princeton nine, acquitted themselves in

quite a distinguished manner, as usual; the hot liner caught by the former being especially praiseworthy.

The Philadelphias favored us with a visit this (Friday) afternoon. The Philadelphia nine won the game by the score of 12 to 2. One of the most remarkable features of the game was exhibited by Ma-n, pitcher of the University nine. He succeeded in batting Cummings easily, making two second base and two first base hits in four successive innings. The only earned run in the game was scored by the Princeton nine. The great number of errors which occurred in the first half of the game, and, in fact, throughout the whole nine innings, on the Princeton side, were due to the absence of our valuable short stop, Loughlin, which caused a disastrous change among the players.

The Fly Aways have agreed to return here next week, and it is thought that our old opponents, the Chelseas, whom we have beaten twice, will also favor us with their presence within a few days. QUIDVIS.

Answers To Correspondents.

ANSW.—Good duck shooting can be enjoyed at Amityville, Oyster Bay, or Shinnecock Bay.

LEM.—You can find an abundance of black and grey squirrels now in the vicinity of Lovellon, Pa.

LEPES.—Good rabbit shooting can be found in Monmouth county, New Jersey. Take the boat to Keyport, thence go to Mataway by wagon.

H. Montreal.—Is it true that the rattlesnake or moccasin cannot strike above the knee? Please answer to initials through correspondent's column. ANS. No.

H. G. Thirt.—Answer.—Please inform me through this week's issue if it is allowed to shoot quail in Kings, Queens and Suffolk counties, N. Y.? ANS. Yes.

O. F. S., Chicago.—What is good for sprains or inflammation? ANS. Spirits of turpentine, 1 oz.; liquor of ammonia, 1 oz.; unanated, 3 oz.; mix well and rub in hard.

M. T. T., City.—You gave a recipe recently for expiring vermin from dogs. Is there any other recipe more simple, but equally effective? ANS. Carbolic soap is said to be very effective. Make into a suds and use freely.

P. P. S.—Do you think it would pay to introduce the Romington and Sharp rifles into the Dominion? They do not seem to be known much here only by a few marksmen. I ask this question confidentially? ANS. We believe so.

J. B. C., Hartford.—Can you inform a subscriber where he can purchase a deer head with antlers, all complete, ready to hang up, or even not prepared? ANS. At the office of J. Wallace, 19 North William street, New York, or of most any taxidermist.

L. S., Mansfield, Pa.—I have a dog, or some correspondent, tell me through your journal the best breed of dog for hunting partridge or snipe; one that will trace them and bark at the tree? ANS. The best dog we ever had for that purpose was a small very terrier, trained for that purpose.

E. J., Omaha.—Have you an imported breed loader you could recommend? ANS. Yes. We have a breed loader, 10 lb, 32 inch barrels, central fire, under lever action, bar locks; has been hit little used by the finest workmanship, made by William Powell of Liverpool, price \$200; would cost and freight \$300.

A. F. & Co.—A friend of mine and myself have been in the habit of spending election day in fishing at the Central R. R. Co's "Loag Bridge," Newark Bay. I was informed the other day by one who pretended to know, that we would not be allowed to fish there this year on account of the stocking of the Hackensack with new fish. Is this true? ANS. At Hooksett Bay, in the Hackensack River, it is reported by the fisher, that there is no law to prevent your catching striped bass or estuary fish.

C. E. C., Merrick Furnace, Md.—Please say what would be considered good penetration at forty yards (measured) with No. 7 shot, using the paper enclosed for a 10 bore gun? ANS. To answer this properly is somewhat difficult, as we have no precedence for a guide. The inappreciable use of the soft and cephalized paper, and from forty to sixty fathoms is considered good penetration at thirty yards. The penetration also varies much with the quantity of powder and shot used; so we would state that with the usual charge penetrating twenty-five fathoms of the paper sent at forty yards would be good work.

J. S. R., Philadelphia.—In a recent issue, in an article headed "Brass and Paper Shells," in which Joseph T. A. asks for information in regard to the best kind of brass shells, in reply to him, you say: "We have sent our correspondent samples of the brass shell" &c. (the safety). Now this may be very well for J. T. A., but I am sure that many others beside myself are much interested in this question, and you would confer a favor by giving on the benefit of your opinion on this subject. I know the principles of the editor of the FOREST AND STREAM too well to think that pecuniary loss in the way of advertising, &c., would deter him from giving his true opinion in regard to so important a question, where a mistake might occasion loss of limb or life. I carry my shells (which I use in a 12 bore, double barrel Remington) heads down, in a belt, and have never had an accident happen with them, but still, I want to use the best and safest? ANS. The shell referred to can be obtained of Fowler & Co., 300 Broadway. It is considered safest because it is not burrished.

REFLEXAN, City.—Considering your paper the best authority on rifle topics, I would ask you to publish what the other papers have omitted in the report of the recent International rifle match, viz: the quantity of powder used, the name of the manufacturer, the number or size of grain, weight of rifle, calibre of rifle, &c. This will be very interesting to your readers. ANS. In the International match, matches all the rifles used weighed about 10 lbs. each, and were of 4 calibre. The Rigby rifles are 33 inches long, the Metfords, 32, the Sharps, 32 or 31, the Remingtons, 34. The Rigby and Metfords are muzzle loaders, and 90 grains of Curtin & Harvey's No. 6 powder is the usual charge. The Sharps use from 90 to 95 grains of the American Powder Company's powder, and the Remingtons from about 90 to 95 grains of Hazard's P. O. The bullets of the latter are hardened, and weigh from 48 to 55 grains.

J. M. T., City.—In croquet, if three balls are in a line with each other and a playing ball, and the playing ball wishes to roquet the middle ball, can the obstructing ball be removed by the hand till the stroke is made, if immediately replaced? ANS. In such a case a thing as a "frozen" ball, or if a ball hits another ball, and "freezes" to it, i. e. does not separate from it) can be a matter of dispute. These two questions are fair samples of the inquiries that are constantly being addressed to editors and authors of croquet manuals. The first seems too senseless to require an answer. A croquet manual might as well be increased indefinitely with rules forbidding the removal of rings and stops, the digging of holes, or building of obstructing mounds, the sliding of a mallet in the middle of a player's feet, or other outlandish practices, all of which are naturally supposed to be forbidden, unless allowed by some definite rule. The second question is definitely answered in section 1, rule 5, Croquet Manual: "If, on commencing a tour of play the playing ball is in contact with another ball, the player has the same privileges of his stroke and subsequent play, exactly as would have had if the balls had been separated one each half inch more." The case here provided for is the only one in which the question can possibly arise, because if a playing ball hits another and freezes to it, the rules for a playing ball fully decide its rights. Such questions as the above are continued evidences of the carelessness with which players study the rules of the game.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INDOLENT MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1874.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be recorded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentleman sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will endeavor to do depraved tastes, nor prevent the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible. CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.
WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE CURRENT WEEK.

FRIDAY, October 30th.—Trotting at Prospect Park, N. Y.
SATURDAY, October 31st.—Trotting at Lexington, Ky.—Racing at Jerome Park, N. Y.—Regatta of Harvard University—Competition at Creedmoor for the Turf, Field and Farm hedge.
MONDAY, November 2d.—Wrestling for the championship of California at Sacramento—Trotting at Lexington, Ky.—Fair at Los Angeles, Cal.
TUESDAY, November 3d.—Trotting at Deerfoot Park, L. I.
THURSDAY, November 5th.—Trotting at White Plains, N. Y.

THE FUTURE HUNTING FIELD.

THE disease among the grouse in the United Kingdom has caused a perfect panic among the lovers of the dog and gun, and the moaning for departed pleasure is, as a consequence, long and loud, for they have now to rely upon the red-legged French partridges, or the almost domesticated pheasant, for their fowling. The slaying of the former among the turnips is very easy work, but the bagging of the pheasant requires no skill whatsoever, for with the modern style of hattes, so common in England, one might as well try his gun on the chickens and hens of the barnyard as on the pheasant. If the disease among the grouse continues for any length of time, that proud and sturdy bird will be among the species of the past in Scotland, and that being the case, the sportsmen of Great Britain must hie away to Lapland, Norway, Sweden, Albania, or Corfu to get anything like good shooting, and even these regions are comparatively barren in the best species of game birds, so that large bags must be the exception and not the rule. European sportsmen who would, then, enjoy the pleasures to be gained with the gun and dog, must seek the shores of the United States, for in this broad country they have a wide range of birds to select from, besides the large numbers of game quadrupeds.

It would, apparently, be much cheaper for those gentlemen who have to rent shooting moors at prices ranging from five hundred to two thousand pounds sterling per annum, to come to this country for a hunting tour, for, besides the saving in expense, which ought to be some consideration, they will behold grandeur of scenery unapproachable in Europe, and partake of such shooting as no other country on earth can offer. It is not necessary to enumerate the various species which offer them pleasure to prove this latter assertion. They can also enjoy a style of sport which they can never behold at home, one which combines both ease and pleasure, that is, if they prefer

large bags and the epicurean ease of a carriage to long tramps and severe fatigue. On the prairies of the West one can ride over the shooting ground in his dog cart or pony phaeton, and shoot his coveys as they rise before his dogs, or, if he prefers exercise, he has the option of rambling over meadows which in luxuriance of grass and picturesque scenery equal the best English park, while they excel the best moors in the abundance of game. For these reasons America will, ere long, become the Mecca of all the leading European sportsmen.

NATURAL HISTORY COLLECTIONS.

FEW studies are more interesting than that of natural history when once its attractiveness is made known, for we are led by it to an analysis of the great varieties of life, and are made cognizant of the bounteous resources of Nature in fitting each animal for its special sphere, and importing to it such hues as most become it, so that every step in this study reveals to us new and varied beauties, and teaches us most important lessons in the economy of creation. The more attention we pay to this subject the more do we appreciate the great work of Nature, admire her versatility and power, and enjoy this planet of ours, which is generally accredited with being only a region on which we are placed to suffer hardships, pains, and sorrows.

If the highest purpose of life is to know the arcanæ of Nature, then those who devote their leisure time to the study of the natural sciences reach the most exalted position, as Nature is to them an open book, from which they can extract lessons of knowledge, that charm while they instruct. The lovers of these studies find beauties where others see naught but a dreary blank, for every shrub and tree, hill and vale, copse and plain, reveals to them phases of creation which are concealed to others, because they do not bring to their aid that key of knowledge which unlocks the portals that conceal the treasures which Nature contains. The more we know this world the greater our appreciation of its mechanism and variety of life and color, and, therefore, the more happily do we pass through it, as we receive delightful pleasures from sources which to others yield nothing higher than arousing a dull curiosity. Such being the case, those who would enjoy the varied beauties and pleasures of life should pay some attention to natural history, as it repays in manifold forms all the time devoted to its study. Let the student in this school of knowledge enter the fields, and he will find objects of interest everywhere, so that a walk for health or recreation will prove doubly useful to him.

Few persons have a finer appreciation of the beauties of bird or beast, flower or landscape, than the intelligent, cultivated sportsman; hence, we should suppose that our sporting clubs would devote more attention than they do to making collections of the animals indigenous to the region in which they are shot, and by this means rendering their own halls or rooms more attractive, besides making themselves thoroughly acquainted with the natural history of their section of the country.

The time and expense required to prepare the specimens in a proper manner are trifling, compared with the pleasure they afterward impart, for few objects give so cultured and animated an expression to a room as a good case of birds, or a few wild quadrupeds postured in the most natural manner. Being especially adapted to the rooms of our sportsmen, we can scarcely give these places an air of reality without supposing them to contain such a collection, something to show that the animals have an abstract interest beside their edible qualities. A few of the best clubs in this State have made some fine collections, and as the members shot the animals they are attractive in more ways than one.

If all the clubs throughout the country would follow this example, they would afford themselves a new pleasure, and increase their knowledge of natural history; and this is a species of knowledge that every one pretending a love for the chase should possess, if he would hunt with discrimination; for no person can be a good sportsman unless he knows the habits of animals and the peculiarities which characterize each species. We should be pleased to hear of the clubs that have made such collections, and the animals represented therein.

SCARCITY OF THE WOODCOCK.

OUR reports from nearly all portions of the country specify that the woodcock is exceedingly scarce, and that places where it was very abundant a few years ago know it no more. Many reasons are advanced for this decrease, such as the severity of frosts and snows, the bad effects of a rainy Spring, and the barrenness of the eggs owing to atmospheric causes; but to neither of these, nor to all of them, should we attribute the unusual scarcity, though they may have exercised a secondary influence. The primary reason is the want of protection afforded the bird, and the hungry, savage greediness of a certain class of pseudo sportsmen, who destroy it in every way possible, and in nearly all seasons. These pot hunters commence the work of destruction the very moment the protecting statutes expire, and continue it until they have killed all the birds in their vicinity, or driven them to seek protection in isolated and distant localities. By this dastardly species of hunting, the greedy savages have punished themselves; but we should not care how much punishment were meted out to them if the innocent did not suffer equally with the guilty. To the true sportsman, game is only a means of alluring him to seek health and recrea-

tion, and for this reason he only destroys a limited quantity, enough to give zest to his walking exercise; but the pot hunter looks upon it only as a providential means of furnishing him a feast, or increasing his coffers by its sale. The only way to check the total destruction of the woodcock is to extend the statute for its protection, so that it may have an equal chance of life with other species of game. The present law, which allows Summer shooting, is radically at fault, as it permits the foes of this bird to kill the chickens ere they have attained strength enough to fly with such rapidity as to give them any chance of escaping with their life. The only remedy that presents itself to us at present, is to have the sporting clubs in each State petition the legislatures to change the game laws, so that woodcock cannot be killed before the 1st of September at least. It would be still better if they could be so amended as to impose a severe penalty upon all who kill any woodcock for the next two years. This would give the birds an opportunity of increasing numerically, and would give us an opportunity of again enjoying this interesting species of fowling. Something must be done, and that quickly, or we shall soon know this bird only as an extinct species.

For the purpose of testing to what extent woodcock has decreased, we should be pleased to receive reports from our correspondents throughout the country, and we would especially ask of them to be specific in contrasting the present abundance with that of former times, and the ratio of young birds in the total number killed. Any information as to the localities in which the chickens were found would also prove interesting, as our idea is that they were found near springs, in the earlier portion of the season.

By securing this information, we may be enabled to prove that prompt action is required to preserve the bird, and thereby enlist the co-operation of the sporting clubs in the crusade against the pot hunters and others who are so actively engaged in this work of destruction.

REVIVAL OF AN ANCIENT SPORT.

THE revival of falconry in Ireland would seem to prove that sports move in circles like other matters peculiar to this planet. This pastime, which formed one of the most engrossing sports in the catalogue of our ancestors, has been discarded in Europe for many years; in fact, we do not know of any country, except Persia, where it still attracts the attention it merits. We have read somewhere that the Shah has the only large cage of hunting hawks in the world, and that these birds are models of docility and training. His Oriental majesty, it seems, has a sharp rival now in the person of the Hon. G. Lascelles, of Wexford, Ireland, who is said to possess falcons that approach in thoroughness of education those which existed when the royal sport was patronized by the crowned heads of Europe, and "hood and tinkling bells" were the principal themes in the sporting conversation of mighty Nimrods, and even effeminate courtiers. The care of Mr. Lascelles is flown principally at magpies, those being the only large birds frequenting the interior of the country that are not protected by game laws.

If falconry can be made interesting in the Green Isle, where game birds are comparatively scarce, it ought to be made both interesting and profitable in this country, where we have so many birds at which the hawks can be flown. It is well adapted to those whose frames will not permit them to engage in the sturdier sports of the field, and on this account it should prove attractive to ladies, who could then ride to a meet in their carriages, or if desirous of more vigorous exercise, take a gallop on horseback after the quarry.

It would be difficult to originate any field sport more interesting to the softer sex than this, as it affords them recreation in such modes as best suit the temper of their mind and the vigor of their frame. It may, on this account, be revived in this country by those who have the means and leisure to inaugurate it. The expense of a cage is comparatively trivial, when contrasted with other pleasures, and it certainly yields a most piquant pleasure, so that it fulfills duties now occupied by other and more expensive forms of the Muses. We have in this country hawks well adapted for the purpose of falconry, and many species of birds at which they can be flown, so that if the sport were introduced here it would never lag from want of material or even enthusiasts.

—In the Far West it is intimated that the grasshopper pest is a retributive visitation for the reckless slaughter of the buffalo, which in their constant migrations across the plains, kept the country thoroughly scoured by trampling out the eggs and incipient young, consuming the grass, &c. It is more probable, however, that the reclamation and cultivation of the waste prairie, has fostered the grasshoppers, providing them with food and cover; whereas in former years the practice of annual burning over vast tracts must have been direct and efficacious in destroying them.

MUSCULAR CHRISTIANS.—REV. E. C. Gordon, in an essay read before the Savannah, Ga., Christian Association, said:—"Christianity applauds all that is genuine on the playground, in the gymnasium, the boat race, and the hunting field. It believes in bright eyes and a merry laugh. It approves of the arms that can strike straight out from the shoulder; of legs that can do their twenty miles a day without fatigue, as well as of hearts that know no fear, and lips that speak no guile. Muscular christianity repudiates as a travesty on nature, and an insult to nature's God, those miserable weaklings of our drawing rooms, born of a system that puts at defiance every law of health, and disregards every principle of beauty."

GAME PROTECTION.

By the courtesy of Chas. E. Whitehead, Esq., counsel for the New York Society for the Protection of Game, we have been favored with the subjoined important opinion, General Term Marine Court, which will doubtless be read with interest by our subscribers all over the country:—

MARINE COURT—GENERAL TERM.

ROYAL PHELPS, Plaintiff and Respondent,

against

HENRY C. ROBBE and THOMAS S. ROBBES, Defendants and Appellants.

SPALLING.

Section 31 of the Act, passed April 25th, 1871, for the preservation of game, provides that no person shall kill or expell for sale, or have in his or her possession after the same has been killed, any salmon trout or lake trout in the months of October, November, December, January and February, under a penalty of ten dollars for each fish.

The complaint charges the defendants with a violation of the provisions of this section, in carrying and selling, or causing to be carried and sold, on the 17th February, 1877, whereby they became liable in the aggregate penalties to the sum of \$1,000.

The fourth sub-division of the answer sets up that the said twenty-first section is in violation of the Constitution of the United States and the State of New York, and therefore void; the fifth sub-division that the whole of said Act, in the particular of game is unconstitutional, and in conflict with the laws of the United States and the constitution of the State, and therefore void; the sixth sub-division avers that fish is property within the meaning of the laws of the United States and of the State of New York, and when caught or killed in or out of season, according to my game laws in any State or Territory of the United States, exist in conflict with the laws of the State from any other State, or foreign country, can be brought into this State from any other State, or foreign country, and be the subject of an article of merchandise without violating any law which the State of New York has a right to make. The plaintiff demurred in each of these defenses, and the Court ordered judgment on such demurrer. From this order the defendants appealed to the General Term.

The first question presented upon these pleadings is this: Has the Legislature of this State the power to protect wild game, within its territorial limits, by preventing the killing thereof?

The deer, wolf and fish embraced within the prohibitions of the Act referred to, all come within the category of animals *feræ naturæ*. I merely, in their own terms and ends with possession. When abandoned, or when they escape and return to their natural liberty, the property in them ceases. According to the common law, no property whatever can exist in lani, unless they are so circumstanced that they can be regarded as either actually or constructively in possession of the party claiming it.

A statute prohibiting the killing or taking of such animals cannot be construed as interfering with any rights of property. Blackstone (2d Ed. Blackstone, com. 41) says of these prohibitions: "There is an natural injustice in them, for such animals are not taken to be the property of any man, or what was already his own, but barely abridges him of one means of acquiring a future property, that of occupancy, which, indeed, the laws of nature would allow him, but of which the laws of society have in most instances, very justly and reasonably deprived him. It cannot be denied that, by the laws of nature, every man, from the prince to the peasant, has an equal right to the use of the earth, and that, in such creatures as are *feræ naturæ*, and therefore the property of nobody, but liable to be seized by the first occupant. But it follows from the very end and constitution of society that this natural right, as well as many others belonging to man as an individual, may be restrained by positive laws, for reasons of State, or for the supposed benefit of the community." "These restraints may be more or less extensive, with respect to places in which they may or may not be exercised, with respect to the animals that are the subject of this right, or with respect to the persons allowed or forbidden to exercise it."

The restrictions and prohibitions referred to are said to be imposed by municipal laws for the purpose, among other reasons, of preserving the several species of wild game, and the laws of England illustrate by a general theory. The forest and game laws of England illustrate both the frequency and persistency of legislative interference and control on this subject in that country, and the adjudicated cases in the English Reports show how unscrupulously the courts have upheld and sustained such enactments.

And in this State, almost from the very organization of the State Government, game laws of the general character of that now questioned have been existing on the statute books.

In the year 1816 the Legislature enacted a prohibition, under penalties, against taking *salmon* in any of the waters of this State, between the 20th day of October and the 1st day of February thereafter. This Act was incorporated into the laws of this State by the Legislature in 1825, (S. S., 688).

In 1831, by a similar enactment, it was made unlawful for any person, in any manner, to take oysters in the Hudson River, north of New York county, in the months of May, June, July or August in any year. In 1845 the fish known as *carp* were prohibited from being taken from the Hudson River for a period of five years, under a penalty of fifty dollars for each offense. In the same year a similar prohibition was enacted in the Hudson River, for the months of June, July, or August in any year.

In 1857 it was enacted that no person should kill, within this State, any wild deer during the months of February, March, April, May, June, or July, under penalty of \$25 for each offense; and in 1862 an Act for the preservation of moose, wild deer, birds and fresh water fish was passed, which the Act under consideration is a continuation of.

These are but few of the many instances—as will be seen by reference to the statutes of this State—in which the Legislature has seen fit to interfere with the destruction of fish and wild game.

No case can be found in the reports of this State, in which the general powers of the Legislature, as exercised in the adoption of the enactments referred to, has been challenged or questioned. Without referring to this series of statutes as an argument in favor of the legislative power to regulate game, it would be sufficient, as to this branch of inquiry, to say that their enactment is an exercise of sovereignty upon which neither the Federal nor State Constitution has imposed any limitation whatever.

In cases where animals, *feræ naturæ*, are captured, killed and reduced to possession within this State, the Legislature power to declare such possession an offense and subject the offender to penalties? In such cases the provision of the Federal Constitution giving Congress the power to regulate Commerce among the States, can have no bearing on the question, for the law operates solely upon citizens of the State, and on property, or more properly speaking, on things sought to be made property within our territorial limits, and which are not the subject of this class of cases. It may be said that the power to regulate the Commerce of the Federal Constitution, in our own State Constitution.

Article 14, Sec. 1, of the Constitution of the United States, provides that no State shall deprive any person of life, liberty or property, without due process of law, and our State Constitution at Article 1, Sec. 6, contains a clause in almost the same language. It is said, in argument, that the right of a man to his life, liberty and property, is not absolute, but that it is subject to the power of the State to regulate the Commerce among the States, and that the power to regulate the Commerce among the States, can have no bearing on the question, for the law operates solely upon citizens of the State, and on property, or more properly speaking, on things sought to be made property within our territorial limits, and which are not the subject of this class of cases. It may be said that the power to regulate the Commerce of the Federal Constitution, in our own State Constitution.

Story on Constitution, Sec. 1783, that this Act prevents the selling, and is in violation to the fish, in other words, that of its own free will it ships the fish thus held over the attributes of property, and that, thereby, it is deprived of his property lawfully acquired. (Wyschamer vs. the People, Sec. 3 Kernan, 306.) These propositions, when properly applied, are doubtless the law, but they do not cover the facts of this case.

It has been said that according to fundamental principles there can be no property in animals, *feræ naturæ*, until reduced to possession. In the exercise of its sovereignty the State, through its Legislative functions has the right to declare that no person shall hereafter acquire property in this class of animals, by killing and taking possession of them within its borders, or, in other words, that its citizens shall not kill, sell and have in possession any of them within its limits, except in a law that a regular trade, commerce, or one of internal police. It is simply the exercise of the power to govern men and things within the limits of its own dominions. It would affect no man's present property, but would merely abridge him of one means of acquiring future property, as Blackstone expresses it. It would not deprive of property, but would prevent the acquisition of it. It is not, therefore, within the constitutional prohibitions. To declare one's right to acquire any species of property for all time, includes the right to limit the abridgment a given number of years or months. This law says to the citizens of this State, *for the future* you shall not kill, sell or possess lake trout, within the jurisdiction of this State, during the months of October, November, December, January and February, or, in other words, during these five months of the year you shall not have the right of acquisition of this kind of property under a penalty of ten dollars for each offense. For the reasons above stated an clearly of opinion that the 21st section of the Act in question can be upheld so far as it affects fish caught, killed and reduced to possession within this State.

Still another question is presented by the pleadings upon the assumption that the law is void, and that the defendants are entitled to offer proof that the trout in question were killed in another State where such killing was lawful, and purchased and reduced to possession by them therein. Would they have the right, under the Constitution of the United States, to hold and sell as property to this State after having thus acquired them, notwithstanding the prohibitions and penalties of the Act under consideration? It will be recalled that in the case of *Wheat*, the defendant was a citizen in certain articles to be illegal, one, or any number of them, may nullify the law by going outside its limits to possess themselves of the means of defying and violating it. What would become of our cities, in which the storage and sale of gunpowder is generally prohibited, if the lawful acquisition of that article in New Jersey or Canada might be pleaded in this State as a bar to the enforcement of our laws? What would become of our markets for foreign goods, if the defendant might be permitted for heretofore or vendible obscene books, would the defence that they had been purchased where obscenity was legalized justify the offence or be maintained in mitigation of punishment? Burglarious tools in this way might become lawful merchandise, and the possession of them the badge of a lawful citizen.

Not would it be considered if the fish in question had been introduced into the State by a citizen of another State; for under sec. 2 of article 4, of the Constitution of the United States, on entering our jurisdiction, he would be entitled to the same privileges and immunities as our own citizens—no more, no less. Our municipal legislation operates equally and alike upon all persons found within our borders, with the single exception of Diplomatic Representatives of foreign nations.

Article 1, section 8, of the Constitution of the United States vests Congress with the power of regulating commerce with foreign nations and among the States. In construing this provision it has been repeatedly held that every State sovereignty has unlimited control over its own internal commerce. (Gibbons vs. Ogden, 9 Wheat, 1; City of New York vs. Miln, 11 Peters, 31; Brown vs. Maryland, 12 Wheat, 419; License Cases, 5 Peters, 514.) It is well settled that the power of Congress, when it trenches upon and conflicts with a law of Congress, enacted in pursuance of its control of foreign commerce or commerce among the States. A State may, therefore, subject to this limitation, declare what shall and what shall not be articles of property among its citizens. The history of slavery in this country furnishes a marked illustration on this subject. Slavery is a property in the persons of others recognized and protected it. But it has never adjudicated by any court that the slaves of Virginia, for instance, could be domiciled and held as property in New York, after it had been declared by its statutes that slavery and involuntary servitude should no longer exist.

It is not contended that Congress has made any regulation of commerce among the States, or any hearing on the question, that it has ever declared, by any Act, that the wild game and fresh fish of the several States, when killed and reduced to possession, may be bought and sold, or that they have become the subject of any tax or assessment, or in any way recognized as property. It is entirely safe to affirm, that if Congress has any control over these animals in their wild state, or otherwise, the power of the State to regulate the trade and commerce of the States with each other is concerned.

But if the Game Act of this State can be considered a regulation of commerce among the States because it operates upon and destroys when brought into New York, what may be property in other States, it is not invalid for that reason. Such laws are not invalid, unless they come in conflict with the laws of Congress. This is expressly held in the *Renee* case above cited, and in the opinion of Chief Justice Marshall in *Gibbons vs. Ogden*, (supra), and *Wilson vs. Blackbird Creek Transit Co.*, 5 Peters, 251, in support of this position.

But this Act is not in any sense an Act for the regulation of commerce. It is purely a police regulation, as much so as any which can be affected at the health and safety of human beings. The wild animals of this State are as much within the keeping of the State's sovereignty as human lives. The very title of the Act declares its character. It is for the preservation of moose, wild deer, birds, and fish. Most of these animals, during the proper season, are articles of diet, and contribute, in no small degree, to the luxuries and even to the necessities of the table of every family in the land. The extirpation of either species would be little short of a public calamity and a considerable diminution of the general wealth of the State, and would be a serious injury to the interests of the husbandman until the summer rains and sunshine can ripen them for the harvest. The State would be deficient in the duty which it owes to its citizens, if during the breeding season, it allowed the work of destruction to go on. Inference, as a matter of State policy, has been too long delayed. The proper care had been exercised, there would now be no necessity of making any further provision for their preservation. They are abundant, but now extinct. A feeling of indifference, which has hunted almost every wild animal from our forests and every fish worth catching from our streams, is happily succeeded by the policy of active protection. The husbanding and nurturing the great source of wealth, involved in the preservation of these animals, is a proper subject of State regulation, and such a law is not in violation of the Constitution. It is not to be the difference of opinion as to the power of the State to legislate on a subject not an article of commerce, there never has been any doubt as to the control of the State in all matters of internal police. (See cases above cited. *Lutz's case*, 6 Greenleaf, 413; *Beal vs. State of Indiana*, 4 Blackf. 307; *Commonwealth vs. Kimball*, 21 Fed. 303; 1 Kent Com. 437, 1 Story on Com. Sec. 107; *Wardwell vs. Adams*, 7 Com. 383.) These laws den directly with foreign commerce, and from their very nature, often assert absolute control over it for certain purposes which are connected with the public welfare. Such are inspection laws. These authorize the detention and examination of merchandise and the imposition of marks and seals, and the taking of internal police. These laws den directly with foreign commerce, and from their very nature, often assert absolute control over it for certain purposes which are connected with the public welfare. Such are inspection laws. These authorize the detention and examination of merchandise and the imposition of marks and seals, and the taking of internal police. 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on the immense reservoir between Altonna and Holdregeburg, and check the sport for those who have not time to run off to the lakes. About Hopedale, on the Broad Top R. Railroad and adjacent are abundant, as few hunters have been there. The birds are tame and the well to dogs.

ASATEUR.

A SUGGESTION.

NEW YORK, October 19th, 1871.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

An article in a recent number of your valuable paper, explaining how a three months' trip in Florida could be accomplished for \$100, will doubtless induce many invalids of limited means to visit that State this Winter, who will miss Mr. Beverly and Forest and Stream when they return in the Spring, for the good they have received indirectly from the article referred to. But there are many in need of recreation who can only devote a few weeks in Summer to it, at who would be very thankful for the information which could be given in a few articles, written in a similar manner, entitled "Three Weeks on the Black Water for \$50," "A Month on the Seashore for \$60," and "Six Weeks in the Adirondacks for \$25." You recommend "poor humanity" to go to the forest and stream, and doubtless do more or less good thereby, but I believe one single article, telling P. H. where to go, the expense of going, and what to take with him, will do more good than my editorials upon the benefits to be derived from such trips. Let us hear from your statistical commissioner again. Yours, G. G. We have those who have the knowledge required by our correspondent will impart it, and we shall cheerfully publish it for the benefit of our readers.—Ed.

GOOD HUNTING GROUND.

PLINT, Mich., October 23d, 1871.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

In reading your last issue I observed it in, as well as in previous numbers, that your admirers frequently forward you notes descriptive of localities, where bear and wild turkey can be found in great numbers, but in almost all instances the distance is so far removed from the haunts of man as to preclude the idea of an ordinary being ever having a chance to do them. Now I propose to point out a locality twenty-two hours' ride from your city, where as many as four black bear have been killed in one day by a single hunter, and twice as many turkeys, with a double fowling piece. I know where I speak. So I will close by saying if your friends want to get a glance at Bruin, without a long tramp in a dismal forest before getting to where the monarch can be found, come to Flint, Genesee county, Mich., sixty miles north of Detroit, on the Flint and Pere Marquette R. R. Bear have within the week been shot inside of the town limits. B. F. S. C.

A NEW TARGET INDICATOR.—The Belgian rifleman now use an electrical apparatus for indicating the score on targets so that the shot is signalled promptly the moment it strikes. The Belgian 'Franc-Tirour' in speaking of it says:—

"The work went on without a hitch; the markers were well trained in working the targets and the electrical apparatus, the register-keepers and officers in charge performed their duties admirably, and there were no serious mistakes. The bells and the electrical indicating dials, specially constructed for the Belgian Tir National, worked very accurately, and the whistles of the few companies that were heard, and the motives which actuated these, were well known."

THE WIMBLEDON COMPETITION.—The following are the competitors who stood highest in the recent firing at Bedford, Canada, (in which there were twenty-five competitors, for the Wimbledon team of next year).—Sergt. Bishop, Sixty-third; Bull, Sergt. Heals, First G. A. C. P. Sixty-sixth; Sergt. Corbitt, Sixty-third; Capt. Graham, H. F. B.; Pte. R. Nelson, Sixty-third; Ensign Fitch, Seventy-eighth; Capt. Peiser, Seventy-eighth; Sergt. Ward, Sixty-third; Corp. Paulin, Sixty-third; Lieut. T. Walsh, Sixty-third.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN OCTOBER.

Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides*, *micropterus nigricans*.
Striped Bass, *Morone saxatilis*.
Gibbet, *Limnodynastes sultator*.
Sheepshead.

SOUTHERN WATERS.

Pompano, Trout (black bass), Sheepshead.
Snapper, Drum (gray species), Tailorfish.
Grouper, Kingfish, Sea Bass.
Rockfish, Striped Bass.

FISH IN MARKET.—Smelts are abundant and retail at from twenty-five to thirty cents per pound; king fish is scarce and brings twenty-five cent; striped bass is quite common and varies from twelve and a half to twenty-five cents, and fresh mackerel from New England is worth fifteen cents. The bill-fish, so called from its soft hook-like mouth, is unusually abundant; more so than it ever before was, yet it sells at ten cents per pound. Salmon trout from the Western lakes bring fifteen cents; whitefish from the same locality, bring eighteen cents; sheepshead from the coast of Virginia and Maryland twenty-five cents, and weakfish twelve and a half cents. Flounders are quite abundant and retail at ten cents per pound; blue fish at eight cents and the pretty strawberry-backs at fifteen cents. The principal species are profusely represented, and considering the season are sold at very reasonable rates.

—A correspondent in this city says: "I am pleased to inform you the bass fishing has been very good in Hell Gate for the last few days; my men have taken out several persons who have been very successful. Mr. Foley, of Washington market, caught eight weighing from ten to five pounds, and Mr. Wilson caught three last night, the largest weighing twenty-two pounds."

—The Anglers' Association of Boston, congratulated themselves on Monday evening upon the good effect of the law prohibiting the seining of smelt, and propose to take measures to stop the seining of mackerel.

NEW JERSEY—Barnegat Inlet, Oct. 26th.—Your correspondent was rather hasty in stating in his last that fishing was done for the season. I have this week to report two days capital sport among the blue fish and striped bass. On Monday with a favorable wind from the West and a fleet of some nine yachts caught not less than 900

blue fish weighing 4,500 pounds. Among the fortunate captains were Jessie Birdsall, 150 fish, Joel Ridgeway, 110, Joseph Ridgeway 200 blue fish, twenty-eight striped bass. On Tuesday forty-eight striped bass, average four pounds, one weighing eighteen pounds, caught off the point of the beach. Col. Parker and my humble servant, 150 blue fish; Joel Ridgeway sixty-one blue fish. This is not quoted with the intention of inducing parties to come and take a hand. As I before stated, it is only a chance day at this time of the year when we have such fishing. One party killed sixty-seven ducks on Great Sedge this week. We have been catching blue fish all the week, from fifty to 100 per boat. BEZOKER.

MASSACHUSETTS—Oct. 26th.—For the past two weeks large schools of whales have been seen from Noman's Land, Gay Head and Cuttyhunk. In Vineyard Sound large numbers were near the shores and the light boat of Sow and Pigs. Several first-class whalers took a whaleboat, with tow lines, harpoons, lances, bomb guns, and all the other necessary implements, and went in search of the monsters. The whales were seen off Canapisset and one—a sulphur bottom, was shot by a hoab line and sunk.

Another whale, a finback, was shot with a bomb lance near Cuttyhunk, and immediately sank.

An interesting four feet four inches in length, and weighing four hundred pounds, was caught off Seconnet Point, Mass., Wednesday last, and was on exhibition at Keith's fish market, Fall River.

SMELTING.—As evidence of the popularity and attraction of smelt fishing to our Eastern friends, it is on record that ninety-five smelters were counted on one wharf in Marblehead, Mass., at one time, on Friday of last week, successfully engaged in this exciting sport. Large numbers are reported as being caught at Marblehead, Gloucester, Hull, Peabody's Island, Hingham, Weymouth, Quincy Point, Inner Brewster, and at Spectacle and Thompson's Island and other places in Boston harbor. The marked increase of this excellent food fish affords so much sport to anglers when catching them in the lawful manner with hook and line, is attributed to the law introduced by the Massachusetts Anglers' Association and passed by the Massachusetts Legislature last Winter, making it unlawful to seine or net them at any season.

The spotting of ten was counted at one time Friday last. Four in all have been shot, and have sunk, but none have been recovered. These whales are attracted by the large quantity of English herring in the sound, upon which they feed.

—We collate the following from the *Cape Ann Advertiser*:—

TONNAGE.—The total number of vessels belonging to the district, up to September 30th, was 508, a total tonnage of 31,409.72 tons; of this number 404 are employed in fishing, 160 in coasting, two in foreign trade, and two in yachting.

FISHING MATTERS.—The shore mackerel fleet are still trying their luck at Cape Cod, but few mackerel have been taken the past fortnight, and the season is virtually over. As a whole it has been more successful than last in point of catch, but prices have ruled considerably lower and the stocks will average light, not much more than half of the fish having made a paying season's work.

The Baymen are beginning to come along from their second trips. Mackerel have been very scarce during the past two months. The early catch will turn out rather poorly. The early catch averaged very good fares on their first trips, but prices ruling low, light stocks were realized, and the failure of the Fall catch will cause a slim ending up of the season. Notwithstanding the small quantity of mackerel landed, the market continues dull and prices rule considerably lower than last season at this time. Bay's selling for \$10 and 28 \$8 50 per barrel.

The Grand Bankers are arriving from their second trips with good fares, which will advance over those brought in earlier in the season. The market for both Georges and Bank fish is quite active, and in view of the light catch prices are steadily advancing, sales of Georges having been made this week at \$8.78 per qtl., and Grand Bank \$6, with a good prospect of still further advance. Should the vessels now absent at the Banks bring in full fares, the season will close much more auspiciously than was anticipated a few months since.

—A shoal of upwards of one hundred seals were at play in the waters of West Quoddy Bay last week.

The salt bankers are arriving from their second trips, averaging very good fares.

—The fishing fleet from Orleans has met with indifferent success this season; in fact throughout the Cape. The average catch in most localities will not amount to \$50 per share.

—The prolonged neglect of Great Britain to notify this government whether or not Labrador is considered a part of the Dominion of Canada or of the colony of Newfoundland, is causing great embarrassment to business, and especially to fish dealers, as on the decision depends the settlement of the question whether or not fish brought from that country shall be admitted free of duty. A Washington dispatch says the question has been before the English cabinet, but thus far no solution has been reached. The United States government is willing to accept the decision of England on the question, but it just now waiting to know what the decision will be. In the meantime the fish dealers are unable to know just where they stand with reference to fish brought from Labrador, and the Treasury Department cannot act until some notification is received from the State Department.

—A party of six Concord fishermen in two and a half days last week took from Suncok pond in Northwood 200 pickerel (one weighing five and a half pounds), 200 hornpouts and 150 pounds of perch.

—A singular blindness prevails among the salmon in York River, which flows into the Gulf of St. Lawrence, so that the fishermen can drop down in a birch canoe right over the fish, and whip them out with a gaff.

—Codfish sells at one cent per pound in Halifax, Nova Scotia.

—A curious fish caught by Mr. Wees, of Sarnia, in April last, was described in these columns. Since then it has been examined by several naturalists, who declare they have never seen anything like it. A drawing of it has been sent to the British Museum.

—Halifax, last week, rejoiced in a mackerel measuring nine feet in length and weighing over 500 pounds. This wonderful fish was caught near the mouth of Halifax harbor.

—The mackerel caught at Prince Edward's Island is now twice as great as in former years.

—Twenty thousand barrels of porgies were taken by the porgy steamers in and about Provincetown week before last. Fortunes are being made by this one harvest of the sea. A factory is in Rhode Island and near Newport, where there are two large schooners, chartered as they are needed by the fishermen.

—There are queer fish in Galveston Bay. Our readers have heard of saw fish? Well, our Galveston correspondent J. L., who is a dealer in nets, and seines, and other devices for toilers of the sea, sends us the following dimensions of a "saw" that was recently captured there in one of his seines by two fishermen. "It was eighteen feet long, three feet wide, two feet through, saw four feet in length, weight 1,000 pounds, and it took eight men to put him on a wagon. It was exhibited, and is now skinned and stuffed and for sale. Singular to say not a mesh of the seine was broken."

Mr. L. says he can send us still stranger fish stories, all strictly true, if he thought we could only believe them. We are convinced that the waters of Galveston Bay will at some day, not far distant, afford a rich and most attractive field for the United States Fishery Commission.

—The Boston Traveller tells the following story of an old gentleman who passes his summer days at a favorite resort in Boston harbor.

"The other morning before four o'clock he took his fishing rod and basket and went gravely the does everything gravely down to the landing, to fish an hour or two before breakfast. The sport was not over-exciting, and after he had caught one smelt he took a short nap, the smelt meanwhile having been deposited in the basket. Another bite came, and another smelt was caught and placed in the basket. "Two," says the old gentleman, laconically, but to his surprise his first fish was gone. He wondered a little, but took another nap. Then caught another smelt. "Two now," said the old man; but wonder again, the second fish had disappeared. He tried one more nap with the same result, and after catching his fourth determined to watch his basket while the fifth smelt was biting. The bait was discovered, and an immense rat, about the size of a wharf rat—not a human wharf rat, but a rodent. He had been feeding during the pleasant sleep of the ancient fisherman, and no doubt went off to tell his friends what a kind old fellow had been roosting on the landing.

The Horse and Course.

—The Excelsior Stake and Prospect Park Colt Stake took place at Prospect Park Fair Grounds last week. For the first event there were twenty seven entries, each to pay \$50 entrance, and \$100 October 1st. Seven started, Ryder's b. c. Killarney, Steele's b. c. Milton Medium, Wheaton's b. f. Ledt, Bachman's h. f. Glenrose, Cecil's c. c. Quartette, Finney's c. b. Frank Ellis and Marton's f. Alameda. First heat won by Killarney in 2:41. Milton Medium second. Ledt third. Second heat won by Killarney. Time—2:43. In the Prospect Park Stake there were thirty-seven entries, only five of which complied with the conditions to start; these were Burks's McClure and Marathon, Simmon's b. f., by Geo. Wilkes, Kingswold's b. c. Antioneer, and Van Wyck's b. f. Belle of Griss. Won by the Wilkes filly in two straight heats. Time—2:50, 2:50.

—The second Fall meeting of the Fleetwood Park Association began last Saturday. There were two races, the first being for horses that never beaten 2:30. Each had one entry and eight starters, including Little Dan, Gill Edge, Cheston, Zephyr, T. G. Stevens, J. N. Mansuay, Brown Prince, and Pauline. Zephyr won in three straight heats. Best time—2:34.

—The trotting at Fleetwood Park on the 24th ult. was well contested. After several close contests Vanity Fair won the 2:29 race, but not before six heats were run. Best time—2:26. For the purse of \$500 the best 2:44 horses competed, but W. Sargent's Entledge was declared victor. Best time—2:33.

—The second Fall meeting of the Fleetwood Park Association was brought to a close last Monday, with three magnificent contests, fast time being the order of the day. The first race for horses that never beaten 2:34 race. The first heat Everett Kay had won two heats, and Barney Kelly and Music one each. These three appeared to decide the race. Music developed great speed, and won in two heats in the fast time of 2:30, 2:25.

The first regular race of the day was for a purse of \$500, for horses that had never beaten 2:50, which had seven entries, and the following five starters, viz., Rutledge, Privateer, Catkill Girl, Melissa, T. C. Gordon, and Alexis. The race was no betting as Rutledge was known to possess more speed than any of his competitors, and he won in three straight heats. Best time, 2:33.

The great race of the day and meeting was for a purse of \$3,000, and of the seven entries five came to the post. These were Thomas L. Young, Kansas Chief, Young Bruno, Sensation and Hopeful. Speculation on the race was quite heavy, and Hopeful was a great favorite. The first hat was won by Young Bruno in 2:24, but Hopeful won the other three. Best time, 2:21.

—A trot for a purse and stake of \$400 came off last week at Fleetwood Park. The contestants were Lady Dahman, Frank Wood and Bully Lewis. The contest was very spirited, and was won by Frank Wood in four heats. Time—2:31, 2:31, 2:28, 2:29.

—The first Pair of the Hudson River Agricultural Association opened last Tuesday, about 3,000 persons being in attendance. The racing was very fine.

The first race was for three minute horses for a purse of \$600; to the first \$350, to the second \$175, to the third \$75. Catkill Girl, Rutledge, George F. Smith and Alexis. The Rutledge won the first and fourth heats, Catkill Girl the second and third and George T. Smith the fifth and sixth. Catkill Girl was distanced in the sixth heat. Best time—2:28.

The second race was for 2:26 horses. May Bird, Lotie, Rosa Lonberg, Adelaide, Farmer Bane, Sweetmeat and

Bonner started. The first, third and fourth heats were won by Bonner, and the second by May Bird. Best time—2:30.

The Hudson River Fair was attended by over 6,000 on the second day. The first trot, for a purse of \$1,000 for 2:40 horses, brought out four competitors, but Lady White won in three straight heats. Best time—2:35. The next race, for a purse of \$1,250, was contested by four horses, and was won by Nellie Walton in three straight heats. Best time—2:33.

A vast crowd attended the last day of the Fair of Hudson River Agricultural Society. The first trot, for horses that never beat 2:50, was won by Catskill Girl in three straight heats. Best time—2:34. The second race, for a purse of \$1,500, for horses that never beat 2:37, was won by Tom Kicker in three straight heats. Best time—2:26.

About 8,000 people witnessed the third day's races at the Weldon (N. C.) Fair. The first race (trotting) was won by Stratton's Susie Kurtz in 2:33, the best time ever made in this State by four seconds. In the second race Herod's Henry Clay won. The third race was won by James Grant's Bill in 2:39. In the running race Dozier Hope went half a mile in fifty-three seconds.

The first regular meeting at the Gentlemen's Driving Park, in Bergen County, N. J., was held on the 21st. The first race was for a purse of \$700, for horses that have never beaten 2:35. The entries were A. B. Snyder's s. v. Andrew, Thomas Lee's jr. g. Judge Bede, J. J. Anderson's h. m. Fanny W. J. S. Snellen's blk. g. Frank, and J. Wilson's hr. m. Mand. Snyder won the first purse in 2:42, 2:43 and 2:43. The second was for a purse of \$800, for horses that have never beaten 2:35. The entries were ten entries. Mr. I. Gilbert's s. g. Harry Gilbert, came in first, and A. A. Einstein's blk. g. Black Crook, second.

The races at Paterson last week were quite spirited. The first for a purse of \$700 for three-minute horses was won by Andrew in three straight heats. Best time—2:42. The second race for a purse of \$500 brought eight to the starting post. Won by Harry Gilbert. Best time—2:38.

The racing of the Gentlemen's Driving Park Association, near Paterson, New Jersey, was continued last Friday. The first race, for a purse of \$700, for horses that have never beaten 2:40, was won by W. S. Tom's b. g. Phil O'Neil, Jr. The second race, for a purse of \$900 for horses that have never beaten 2:29, gained by John Splan's b. m. Bella. The race for all teams for a purse of \$500 was won by William B. Best time—2:46.

The unfinished 2:33 race, at the Rochester Park, was won by Colbourne last week; the 2:45 race by Bay Jimmy, and the 2:38 race by Charlie Howe.

The trotting at the West Side Park last Tuesday was witnessed by 500 persons. The first trot was for a purse of \$400, for horses that never beat three minutes; mile heats, best three in five, in harness; \$250 to the first, \$100 to the second, and \$50 to the third horse. Nine horses started, but Thomas' horse Marzio Daly won in three straight heats. Time—2:49, 2:43, 2:46. The second race was for a purse of \$600, for horses that never beat 2:40; mile heats, best three in five, in harness; \$550 to the first, \$175 to the second, \$75 to the third horse. Manse, Adeline, Phil O'Neil and Nelly Murray were the contestants. The former won in three straight heats. Time—2:42, 2:42, 2:43.

At Washington Park, Providence, the race for 2:50 horses was won by Johnnie Balcock, Hamlet second and Harry Whitford third. The race for 2:38 horses, purse \$400, was won by Ned Forrest, Proves, second, Belle of Hudson third. Time—2:36, 2:37, 2:38.

The most exciting event of the past week at Deerfoot Park was the contest between American Girl and Copperbottom for a purse of \$1,000. The latter won the first heat in 2:38; the former the next in 2:47; the one following in 2:39, and the fourth in 2:38. Mr. J. M. Lovell offered to match American Girl against Goldsmith Maid, any other trotter or pacer in the country for \$2,500 a side, mile heats, best three in five in harness.

A large crowd witnessed a trot at Boston last Saturday afternoon by Dan Mace's stallion Jay Gould, against Goldsmith Maid's time of 2:14. The following is the result: First heat..... 2:21 Second heat..... 2:21 This horse was withdrawn at this point, having scratched himself on the second heat.

The races at the Pinlico (Baltimore) course opened last week with a mile dash for all ages not winners since July 1—\$350 for the first horse, \$50 for second. There were fifteen entries—Harry Bassett, Gray Planet, Lottie Moon, Resolute, Carina, Rosebud, First Chance, Keene Richards, Hattie O'Neill, Chief Engineer, Boz, Audubon, Frank, Stanford and Jury. Harry Bassett came in a winner, Gray Planet second and Lottie Moon third. Time—1:44.

The second race was the Dixie Stakes for three-year-olds, two miles, \$500 subscription, \$100 for each. Colonel MacDaniel to add \$2,000; the second horse to receive \$1,000 from the Maryland Jockey Club; the third horse to receive \$500 out of the stakes; closed January 1, 1878, with sixty-eight nominations. The value of the stakes to the winner is \$1,300. The following horses started—Picolo, Rutherford, Brigand, Aaron Pennington, Paladui, Vandallite, Dublin, Moses Parson, Judge Thurman, Madge, Josie B., Carliha, Bonaventure, Ed. Breaker and Grinard. Five started. Won by Vandallite, Madge second, Brigand third, Rutherford fourth. Time—3:52.

The third event was a two-mile heat for all ages; \$500 to first horse, \$100 to second. Mate, Bessie Lee, Bannerette and Colouel Nelligan started. Sandford's Mate won in three heats. Bannerette second, Bessie Lee third. Time—3:57. Then came a hurdle race, two miles over eight hurdles; \$400 to first, \$75 to second and \$50 to third. Five started. Won by Limestone, Daylight second, Moonstone third, First Chance fourth, and Ausine fifth. Time—3:59.

The second day of the Baltimore races was an exceedingly brilliant one, as the contestants embraced the best horses in the Union. The first race, for two-year-olds, closed with twenty-eight nominations. Eight horses started, as follows:—P. Lorillard's James A.; H. P. McCurt's Chesapeake and Calvin; E. A. Clabaugh's chestnut colt by Vanhall; J. W. Hunt Reynolds's Antella; Colonel McCduie's Betty Ward colt; A. Hancock's Rhadamanthus, and M. H. Sandford's Finewick. Finewick was the win-

ner by two lengths, Antella second, James A. third, and Rhadamanthus fourth. Time—1:45. The second event was a selling race for all ages; one and three-quarters miles; horses entered to be sold at auction immediately after the race. Purse, \$400 to first horse, \$100 to the second. The starters were—Prenkness, carrying 125, and not to be sold, having 7 pounds excess. Cariboo, 108 pounds; Allie Hunt, 104 pounds; Galway, 103 pounds; Resolute, 103 pounds; Carliha, 87 pounds, and Rauche Wa-Me, 89 pounds. The horses were started at the quarter-mile pole, and got off well together. Prenkness won the race by a neck, Resolute second, Galway third, and Cariboo fourth. Time—3:08. The third event was a mile-heat race for three-year-olds that have not won a two-species race at Jerome Park, song breed, Cariboo, or Baltimore; purse, \$400 to first horse; \$100 to the second. Ten horses started. Botany Bay, Larry Hart, Lottie Moon, Josie B., Bettie Clapham, The Hoaxer, Boz, Paladui, Judge Thurman, and Rutherford. Lottie Moon won the heat by two lengths, Josie B. second, Botany Bay third, Boz fourth, Judge Thurman fifth, Rutherford sixth, Larry Hart seventh, The Hoaxer eighth, and Paladui and Bettie Clapham distanced. Time—1:45. The fourth race was a free handicap sweepstakes for all ages; purse, \$400 to first horse, \$100 to the second, \$50 to the third, Botany Bay fourth, Boz fifth, Rutherford sixth, The Hoaxer seventh, and Larry Hart distanced. Time—1:45. The fourth race was the Gentlemen's post stakes of \$25 each, play or pay, welter weights; 1 1/4 mile; the club to add \$400; second horse to receive stakes to the amount of \$100. The entries were—Limestone, Robert Carter, rider; Fadladec, R. H. Dugh, rider; Belmont Purdy entered and rode Dublin. Limestone won, coming in one length ahead of Fadladec, with Dublin four or five lengths behind the latter. Time—2:19.

The third day of the Baltimore races was equally interesting as the previous ones. The first race was for a purse of \$400, one mile, for two-year-olds; the winner of the Central Stakes to carry five pounds extra. The race was won by Aristides, the Betty Ward colt second, and Antella third. Time—1:44. The second race was a free handicap sweepstakes for all ages; purse, \$400 to first horse, \$100 to the second, \$50 to the third, Botany Bay fourth, Boz fifth, Rutherford sixth, The Hoaxer seventh, and Larry Hart distanced. Time—1:45. Grinsted also won the second heat and the race. Time—1:45. The fourth event was a match race for \$100 a side, between Captain Moore's O'Neill and D. Desmond's Mollie Darling. O'Neill won by four lengths. Time—1:46. The fifth and last race was a grand steeplechase for post stakes; about two and a half miles; closed with eight starters, but only two started—namely, Trouble, entered by D. Vanevick, and Austrine, entered by Lawrence and G. Lorillard. Trouble took the lead at the start, and gradually increased the gap to about one-eighth of a mile, going under a strong pull. It taking the last hurdle, below the grand stand, he stumbled and threw his rider over his head. Austrine then passed him, and, before Trouble's rider could remount, was about fifty lengths ahead, and won the race in a canter. He was very exciting. Time—6:34. The rider of Trouble had his collar-horn broken and his head cut by the fall, but was not seriously hurt. In the second race, two and a half miles, Ballancked made the fastest time on record, beating Helmbold's time at Monmouth by one and a half seconds.

The last day of the Baltimore races was the best attended of any. The first race of the day was the Breckridge Stakes, for three-year-olds; two miles; \$500 subscription; half forfeit; the club to add \$1,000, of which \$500 to the second horse; closed with eighteen nominations.

The starters were three in number—Sandford's Brigand, Lewis & Co.'s Vandate, and Chamberlin's The Hoaxer. At the start Vandate immediately went in front, and came in an easy winner by fully ten lengths, Brigand second, and The Hoaxer a bad third. There was really no contest in the race, Vandate making the race to suit herself and winning in 2:14. Time—2:14.

The second race was for a handicap purse of \$400, for all horses that have run during the meeting; one mile and a quarter; weights to be announced immediately after the last race on the third day; acceptances to be made at that time. Eleven horses started as follows:—P. Lorillard's Stanford, 4 years, carrying 95 pounds; Bannatyne's Audubon, 4 years, 101 pounds, and Stockwood, 6 years, 93 pounds; Carina's Paladui, 3 years, 75 pounds; Bethune's Rosebud, 4 years, 87 pounds; Weldon's Radi, 5 years, 111 pounds; Wilson & Co.'s Bettie Clapham, 3 years, 75 pounds; Davis' Fadladec, 7 years, 111 pounds; Deauhe's Cariboo, 4 years, 87 pounds; Cottrill's Lottie Moon, 3 years, 95 pounds, and Chamberlin's The Hoaxer, 3 years, 75 pounds. Kadi won, Audubon being second, Rosebud third. Time—2:11.

The third race was the Bowke Stakes, for all ages, for \$2,200. Five horses started, Bowke's Picolo, 3 years, carrying 95 pounds; Lewis & Co.'s Bessie Lee, 5 years, 111 pounds; Jennings' Silent Friend, 5 years, 114 pounds; Hunt Reynolds' Whisper, 4 years, 108 pounds, and Burton's Jack Frost, 4 years, 108 pounds. The race was won by Jack Frost, who took the second and third heats, Bessie Lee winning the first heat. Best time—7:33.

The following are the winning stables:—

THE WINNING STABLES.
M. B. Lewis & Co..... \$17,800
A. H. Sandford..... 3,300
A. M. Burton..... 2,450
D. McCduie..... 1,450
W. Cottrell..... 1,100
L. A. Hitchcock..... 850
H. Lawrence..... 800
W. Jennings..... 575
Thomas Fryer & Co..... 500
H. Weldon..... 400
H. P. McCurt..... 400
Lawrence & G. Lorillard..... 300
T. Moore..... 250
J. W. H. Reynolds..... 100
T. B. & W. H. Davis..... 100
A. B. Brown..... 100
A. P. Green..... 75
A. Belmont..... 50

The noted trotters Occident, Judge Pullerton, and Gloster have been entered for the \$8,000 purse race which is to come off at San Francisco November 7th.

A great four-mile race for \$25,000 is to come off Nov. 14th under the auspices of the Pacific Jockey club. Thad. Stevens, Joe Daniels, Katie Pense, Hubbard, Henry, Alpha, Hocking, and Hardwood have entered. Other parties East and in Oregon have sent entries and money by mail and telegraph.

The Newmarket Houghton meeting began in London on the 26th. The race for the Criterion stakes was won easily by Garterly Bell by three lengths. Lady Love coming in second, the same distance ahead of Balfie. The betting just before the start was 8 to 1 against Garterly Bell, 14 to 1 against Lady Love, and 5 to 2 against Balfie. There were nine starters.

At the Carlton Park races, at Toronto, last Saturday, the attendance was good, Lieut-Gov. Crawford, and many prominent sportsmen being present. The hurdle race was won by Heleu Bennett, Frank Hans being second. The haudicap race, for Dominion-bred horses only, was won by Jim Christie. The steeplechase was won by Gladiator. The next race was a heat race, the second heat of which was won by Moonlight.

New Publications.

Publications sent to this office, treating upon subjects that come within the scope of the paper, will receive special attention. The receipt of all such works for editorial rooms will be promptly acknowledged in the next issue. Publishers will confer a favor by promptly advising us of any omission in this respect. Prices of books inserted when desired.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

PRAIRIE AND FOREST. By Parker Gilmore. N. Y.: Harper.

Our friend Parker Gilmore is just the man to proudly and discreetly bear the name "bible." His stories of, game and fish, together with a full account of the game of North America, a concise history of the habits, habits and peculiar traits, make this a work of much value to every American sportsman. One seems to work with him the mighty prairies of the Northwest, as well as the numerous meadows of smaller game. He is as familiar with the Hudson Bay country as the Adirondacks. He knows the red and gun, and we can give to our many readers no better recommendation of the value of this book than to say in their good faith that no sportsman's library is complete without Gilmore's "Prairie and Forest."

LOSING TO WIN. By Theodore Davies; Sheldon & Co., New York, Publishers.

This is a tale of American social life, which deals with the prominent tubers on the fat face of our sociology. The special correspondent, the strong-minded woman—if only declamation for ideal wrong entire her to such a term—and kindred subjects are sketched with fluency if not with depth.

LINLEY ROCHFORD. By Justin McCarthy; Sheldon & Co., New York.

Any work from the pen of Justin McCarthy is sure to possess force and individuality and to have a purpose in view, so that readers are not only regaled with graphic writing, but also presented with a picture of life founded on the most pure and healthy moral sentiments. The present work is no exception to the rule, so readers will find it a pleasure to follow the career of its personages.

MY LIFE ON THE PRAIRIES. By GUL. G. A. Custer, U. S. A. Sheldon & Co., New York, Publishers.

This book is a compilation of the various sketches published by the author in the Galaxy from time to time, the only changes being the addition of some Indian portraits and that of the General. The style is concise and informal, there being no effort at what is called "fine writing." This is an advantage in works of this sort, for persons prefer the simple narrative to any literary effects. The tales are interesting, as they give a graphic idea of Indian character and mode of warfare, and a sketch of the captivity of some pale-faces spaces them with romance. The remarks on the best mode of dealing with the red men and the causes that lead to their taking to the warpath occasionally are apropos, and give us an idea of the rascallies of the Indian agents.

THE MAGAZINES.

The Galaxy for November contains a capital assortment of concise articles which are both varied and interesting. "Dean Stanley," "The American Woodlands," "Salmon Fishing in Canada," "The Jewish Passover," "Pentecost," and the "Barry of Great Singers," which are only a few of its table of contents, show the excellent material from which one may call mental pleasure.

We find the following pleasant bit in the article on salmon fishing in Canada, and think it too good to be lost to such of our readers as may not take the magazine, especially as it is thoroughly characteristic of enthusiastic anglers:—

"There is a story of a Highlander whose wife was seriously ill, but who tempted by the lure play in which the river was, had slipped down by her bedside, and walked down to 'take a cast or two.' He had just risen and looked a splendid salmon, which was affording him magnificent sport, when a faithful retriever came running toward him, wringing his hands and crying, 'Fudge, Irid, the mistress is deoin—deoin—deoin!' 'Ah, about ye dillan say! I'm away back, however.' The words were scarcely out of his mouth when, as if to punish his inhumanity, the salmon flew himself five feet and struck the retriever on the head with a bar of silver, splashed back in the water and broke the line. 'Did ye ever see the like of that? His judgment,' was the laird's exclamation, as he hurried back to his wife's bedside in season to receive her dying blessing. Great and sincere was his grief, and many friends and neighbors called to console him. His old comrade in the Crimea, Major Macallister, ministered to his grief, and said, 'I'll give ye a guide wife, Irid.' The laird answered with a sad shake of the head. 'But we're a dust, Irid.' 'Ye're the one who's deoin deoin deoin,' said the retriever, in a low response. 'And ye've that her, Irid.' At this the laird brightened up. 'It's verra true, Macallister; but did ye hear of the bonnie lass the news of it had lost? It's the morn. They men, that was a famous tussle!'

MARRIED.

SANFORD-BAXTER.—On Wednesday, October 21st, at Trinity Church, Rutland, Vt., by the Rev. Wm. A. Harris, H. D., E. H. HANSEN SANFORD, of New York, to MARY W., daughter of JOHN R. BAXTER, Esq., of Rutland.

It is asserted that five hundred pounds of frogs are consumed daily in New York. They are caught chiefly in Canada, and are sent here in salt sacks, flat flat on the floors of freight cars, and containing each about a hundred frogs. An average of five per cent die in the train. Each female frog is said to spawn over a thousand at a time, but no more than fifty of that number live to attain full growth. They are often eaten by their own species, or by birds and snakes. They are usually taken with the hook, but bite at it only when their heads are above water. A bait is often unnecessary. The frog-eater frequently brings his hook under the jaw of the frog without creating alarm, and jerks its point into the flesh. He is then easily lifted into the boat.

Miscellaneous.



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Guide for the Tourist.

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FRANK THOMSON, Gen'l Manager. SAML CARPENTER, Gen'l Eastern Pass. Agent. D. M. BOYD, Jr., Gen'l Pass. Agent.

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Miscellaneous.

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PRICE OF TICKETS: Whole Tickets, \$10.00 Quarter Tickets, \$2.50 Half Tickets, 5.00 Eleven Tickets, 10.00 NO INDIVIDUAL BENEFITS.

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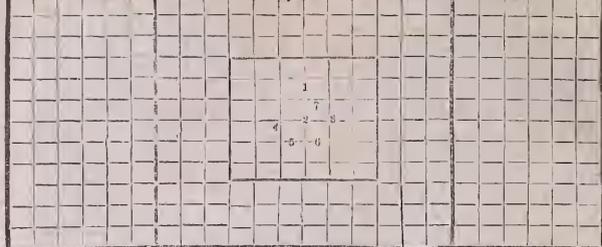
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Miscellaneous.



This arm was exhibited in competition with over one hundred different systems, American and European, to the Board of United States Officers, appointed by Act of Congress, 6th June, 1873, for the purpose of selecting the best arm for the service, and of which Brig. Gen. A. H. Perry was President. It successfully passed through all the tests. The following is the report of the Board: "Resolved, That the adoption of magazine guns for the military service by all nations is only a question of time; that whenever an arm shall be devised which shall be as effective as a single breech-loader, as the best of the existing breech-loading arms, and shall at the same time possess a safe and easily manipulated magazine, every consideration of public policy will require its adoption."

Resolved, further, That the experiments before the Board with the Ward-Burton Magazine System have so impressed the Board with the merits of this gun, that they consider it as more nearly fulfilling the conditions here specified than any other rifle by them or of which they have any knowledge, and it does recommend that a number of magazine muskets be made on the plan for further trial in the field." (See Ordinance Report.)

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOV. 5, 1874.

Volume 3, Number 13.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall Sq.)

Selected.
THE SWALLOW'S FAREWELL.

WITH songs and flowers we follow the Spring,
Queen Spring, as she flies to her distant lands;
Over land, over sea, our restless wing
Tarrys not, save where her footstep treads.

The sunbeams flash on our flitting breasts,
To lighten our beautiful Mistress' way;
And, when for a moment her feet foot rests,
Over her head we hover and play.

Men cannot see our beautiful Queen,
But they think Spring follows wherever we fly;
And they cry to us—Stay, that the woods may be green!
And—Rest, that the Winter may not come night!

But the beautiful Spring is flying, and we
Must fly with her—fly with her over the land;
And follow her—follow her over the sea,
For her guard, in a vast, invincible band.

For see! the Autumn with fiery hand
Is touching our haunts in the tall green trees;
And ruthlessly soon his flaming brand
Shall hid our bright homes flare in the breeze.

And soon the armies of Winter shall march,
The legions frosts, o'er the lands below;
Whose feet the fountains and rivers perch,
Whose hands hurl arrowy hail and snow.

Poor men! your beautiful Spring shall die,
Stricken and slain by the Winter, if we
Did not shield her flying, and with her fly
Where never a Winter's breath may he.

But fear not, far tho' she fly from you,
Long tho' the tyrant Winter reign,
For his forces vainly her feet pursue,
And safe shall she come to you yet again.

Far in the lands where you weep her gone,
She shall gather armies and mighty bands,
She shall borrow the arrowy shafts of the sun,
To drive the Winter out of your lands.

The west wind and south shall her chariot be,
When with force invincible on the track
Of the pallid Winter she march, and we
And Summer and joy in her train come back.

For Forest and Stream.

Santa Monica.

RANCHE LIFE IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

BY WM. M. TILESTON.

[Continued.]

Shortly after midnight our party, all but Don Pablo, took their leave, but most of the dancers remained until daylight, and some even stayed to breakfast. Colonel Forrester leaving taken charge of the spring wagon, which had conveyed his wife and daughters, I was reduced to the companionship of a sleepy vaquero for my ride. Perhaps the best I could have had under the circumstances, as it involved no conversation. The night, like all nights in Southern California, was very cool, almost cold, indeed, and brilliant in starlight. The great mountains in their deep shade looked weird and strange. The far off sea horizon, indicated only by a line of light in the West, appeared illimitable in distance. The dark shadows of the oaks dancing on the sward as their branches were swayed by the night wind, seemed ghastlike. The mournful wailing of the coyote as he prowled around a sheep fold, the occasional hoot, hoot, of a night owl, and the rapid pounding of the horses' feet on the hard road, were the only sounds. I followed closely behind the wagon, where my little *comradita*, well wrapped in shawls, was riding beside her father, and occasionally looking back to see, as she said, if the coyotes were carrying off her *compadre*. What a welcome change from the glare and dust of the ball room to the luxuriously appointed parlor of Colonel Forrester's house, where the faithful *servienta*, Juana, not content with

keeping up the fire, had prepared a repast of steaming cups of chocolate and sponge cakes, which was followed by the charming little gossip about the company at the dance, and a good deal of joking about the *compadres* and *comadres*, of which Miss Nita received such a share that she vowed she would stand it no longer, and rushed off to her room.

"Now, Mr. Irving," said Colonel Forrester to me at breakfast the next morning, "we do not start for the mountains until after dinner, so if you would like to learn something about sheep raising you had better join me on my round to the stations. Here I was like the Alderman, between two civic dinners, or the jackass between two trusses of hay. I had expressed to the Colonel a desire to learn something about this great source of his wealth, and here was the opportunity. On the other hand, Miss Nita, I knew, expected me to help her tie up some flowers, and to make believe assist in the preparations for the camping expedition, but duty prevailed over inclination. Miss Nita pouted, and said that if I preferred a lot of sheep to her society, I was welcome to them. "Ah, but *Comradita*," said I, "if I am ever to have a ranch of my own, you know I must learn something about the business."

As we rode along to the first band, which we found in the canon, the Colonel imparted to me much valuable information. Said he: "The greatest risk we run in our business is in having two or three successive droughts, or dry seasons, without rain enough in the winter to make a heavy crop of grass. This *alfileria*, which you see growing everywhere on the plain, is an indigenous species of clover, which, in the spring, after the rains have ceased, makes itself into hay by becoming detached from its roots at the ground. This furnishes the summer food for the sheep, during which season, however, they must have water, hence, the necessity, in securing a sheep range, to be certain of a sufficient and unfailing supply of this article. The great drawback to this country is the want of water. From May until October, or sometimes as late as December, no rain falls, and all fruit trees, vegetables and flowers must be artificially irrigated to keep them alive and in bearing. Many persons from the East come here during the winter, when the rainfall has made everything green and bright, and commence their operations as though this state of things was to continue. The result is loss and disappointment, which might have been avoided had they looked at the country when at its worst. A large portion of our immigrants have so far been a class of poor whites from the Southern States, who are content with just a sufficiency of corn and pork, and beyond procuring this, make no effort to improve or embellish the 160 acres which Uncle Sam and the pre-emption laws gives them free of cost. The want of good society for his wife and children is another drawback to the Eastern man. The better class of natives, than whom, although ignorant and uneducated, no people could be more simple-minded and hospitable, are fast dying out, or their descendants are amalgamating with the American population. These lower counties have always been a Botany Bay for the whole United States, that is, since the discovery of gold, but this state of things is changing, and we only want railroads to bring us a class of people who have both enterprise and capital to develop the wonderful resources of the country."

"What breed of sheep do you find to suit the climate best?" I asked.

"The Spanish Merino, by far; some cross them with the Cotswold, and others prefer the French Merino, but I prefer the pure Spanish. We shear twice a year, but owing to the presence of a great deal of burr clover on the ranges, the fleeces are nearly all "burry." Our wool is looked upon as about the poorest in the Eastern Market, but it varies greatly in grade as the producers are varied in their endeavors to improve the breed of sheep. But it is in the wonderful increase that the real profit lies. We look for a band of ewes to double in number each year; the number of twins born compensating for losses of lambs by accident or otherwise. A large portion of our shepherds are *Basques*, from that province at the foot of the Pyrenees.

They have the advantage over the native Mexican or Indian in being accustomed to the work, and in being fond of neither drinking *aguardiente*, gambling, or cockfighting. Most of them become proprietors themselves and return to their native country rich men." Observing a number of goats with each band of sheep, I asked the Colonel the reason of their being there. Said he: "There appears to be something in the peculiar odor exuded by the goat, which is conducive to health in the sheep. Whether this is the true explanation I am not prepared to assert, but certain it is that they do not thrive so well without their companion. On many ranches the goat's milk is used exclusively, both for drinking and making cheese."

Returning to the house, we found that the preparations for the coming trip were concluded, and, after dinner, the cavalcade started for the mountains. The Senora and Miss Inez, with old Juana to assist in the cooking and dish-washing, occupied the spring wagon, and behind them came a rougher vehicle, drawn by mules, and filled with the bedding, etc. The Colonel, Miss Anita, Don Pablo, and myself were on horseback, and, not confined to any regular order of marching, dashed here and there over the plain; now chasing a rabbit from his form among the *tuñas*, or prickly pears, and now jumping our horses over the gulleys which the rains had washed in the soft earth. Entering the thick belt of oaks, the trail carried us for awhile under their cool shade. Emerging from them on to a sloping bench at the foot of the mountain, we looked back over the tree tops and obtained a magnificent view of valley and ocean. Santa Monica and the buildings of the mission were far below, and looked like little card houses, the bright tints of the vineyard contrasting strongly with the darker green of the orange and olive orchards. Off to seaward the island of Santa Rosa, opposite Santa Barbara, looked like a dim cloud resting upon the ocean. Leaving the wagons to follow more leisurely, we spurred our horses up the hill, and a short ride carried us to the mouth of the canon, and in sight of the rough board shanty of our friend, Grizzly Bill. One can hardly imagine a wilder spot. From up the dark recesses of the canon a stream came dashing down over its bed of rocks, forming here and there pools of clear water large enough for one to swim in. Bill's house was ornamented with two rows of bee hives in front of it, from the entrances to which a constant stream of busy little workers were entering, laden with the spoil of many a wild flower on the plain below, or departing for a fresh load. The proprietor had turned a piece of land adjoining into a vegetable garden, and, being entirely free from frosts, could regale himself with green peas or tomatoes at almost any season of the year, but watermelons were his specialty. The ladies, arriving soon after us, took possession of the house, while we were shown to an oak tree, under which we were to find shelter for the night. Bill always cooked out of doors in fine weather, and we found an elegant fire ready for our culinary attempts; not a "white man's fire," blazing and smoking over the tree tops, but a bed of hot coals, at which Juana, in a few moments, had prepared the afternoon's tea. The Colonel took his fishing rod and went off up the stream to catch some trout for supper. Bill was making preparations to empty a hive in order to procure a supply of honey. Don Pablo was assisting in unloading the wagons, and getting the house ready for the ladies' occupancy, and as I seemed to be like a landsman afloat, "in every one's mess and nobody's watch," I took a gun and went off alone on the side of the hill, where every little patch of chaparral seemed alive with quail. At sunset all had returned—the Colonel with a goodly string of speckled beauties, and I with a dozen or more birds, which Miss Nita assisted me to pluck. Bill's cooking apparatus consisted of an immense gridiron, which was stretched over the fire, and not only supported the indispensable coffee pot, but left plenty of room for either broiling or placing the frying pan. The latter, filled with freshly caught trout, was sizzling away merrily. Great slices of venison, cut from a haunch suspended in the tree overhead, were broiling on the coals, and my contribution was

GUNNING IN THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

I WAS out shooting about ten days ago (the laws of the District allow quail to be shot from October 1st) and put up two beaves of quail, one of which were full grown birds, and the other a little over half grown. Both went to a piece of woods, the large birds taking to the pine trees, and the smaller to the ground. I shot three of the large birds, one of which was a hen, when up got the small birds, one and two at a time. As the place was open I marked one of the birds which I saw right aside of a fence. I had a young dog with me, and I thought that this was a good opportunity to try him, but did not succeed in getting him to me until I had reached the fence, where I found the quail in the exact spot I saw it alight, but it was dead. Now I had not shot at any of those small birds, nor had any one else this season, and my gun was, I am sure, the first these quail had ever heard. The bird flew strong. It did not hit itself against any limb, for it was an open space from the place I put it up to where it alighted. I examined the ground around, but put up no other bird. The ground was perfectly bare, so that no other bird could coocele itself. Now, I would like to know if any of your readers have seen any similar case of a quail being killed by fright. To satisfy your readers, I should say that I had the bird picked, but could not find any wound or mark whatever. I regret to say our birds have commenced to travel. I hope since I will lose mine that you will persuade some one North to send me some to take their place.

Real neck ducks have made their appearance, and I saw some very fine that had been shot at Hunting Creek, just below Alexandria. I regret to say that the big game (shooting from one to three pounds of shot) are increasing rapidly every year, and unless our laws are enforced out duck shooting will be ruined in a few years. With a little unity and determination on the part of the various shooting clubs of Maryland, Virginia, and the District of Columbia, I think that these big guns could be exterminated.

Mr. Howard, of the English Legation went shooting this morning at Marlborough Point, on the Potomac and the Fredericksburg Railroad. He ought to have good sport as I know of no better place for quail, or for mallard shooting for mallard ducks.

Wild geese have been going South in vast numbers for the last two days. Canvas backs have not as yet made their appearance, but will in all probability come down at the next full of the moon.

More plovers have been killed this year than for a number of years back. The best shooting has been on the Eastern Branch, near the vicinity of Pennin's Bridge, where, in addition, there will be found plenty of mallard, sprigtail, and teal ducks. Oriolan (rail) are still abundant, or at least were so two days ago.

To your numerous readers I should say, that the veteran sportsman of the Chesapeake, W. W. Levy, is a resident of this city. I know of no better duck shot. Of course I earnestly hope that he will soon get his knowledge in print, for we have no one, I am sure, who is as well posted on water fowl shooting as he is.

I learn that Dr. Gautier's setter Ruby (Laverack) had a fine litter a few days ago. D. C. Duke.

A WEEK AT BLOOMING GROVE PARK.

A CERTAIN amount of exercise is essential to good health. Labor of some sort must be performed by all who would preserve the body and mind in a satisfactory condition. To obtain the means of support we labor; to retain health we must exercise the body. Of amusements which have a mitigating variety, but although every taste may be gratified, and the mind cultivated, amusement may be neglected.

It is in the country that we find occupations which combine the exercise of mental and bodily faculties in perfection, and in field sports, especially in hunting and fishing, which sport require the highest combinations of skill and physical endurance, and which afford the most congenial enjoyment, which never pass from youth to old age.

Budjell, in the *Spelator*, describes a day's hunting with Sir Roger De Coverly, who, when too old to follow the hounds after foxes, turned his attention to hunting hares with a pack whose voices were tuned to a certain blending of chords so as to produce perfect harmony when in full cry. He was known to have returned a dog which had been sent to him as a gift because he had a bass voice, and he needed, as she said, a tenor.

Instead of killing poor puss, the huntsman throws down his pole before the dogs who have overtaken the hare, and Sir Roger dismounts and takes her carefully up to be turfed into his orchard. Such self-denial would not be expected here, where the number of beads of game is often the principal object of the hunt. A similar sport has been followed at the Grove Park, where the hounds are driven into the lakes and captured alive as additional stock for the breeding park.

National conventions which will make the enforcement of the game laws possible in any part of the country, and sportsmen's associations, will do much to promote a taste for the enjoyments of the chase.

Base ball matches and university foot races are well calculated to develop a spirit of muscle, but lacking in all that lends a charm to country sports.

Perhaps a few notes from Blooming Grove may serve to illustrate the foregoing. Our party of four—myself, wife, nurse and child—just filled the park phaeton, with Joe, the driver, and a trunk on the box. Leaving Williamson's hotel at Lackawanna, at 2 P. M., the ride was delightful, as basking in the warmth of an October sun we passed over a hill through a dense overhanging with Autumn foliage of brightest colors, orange chestnut, red and yellow maples, poplars and pines in their deep green. In sport we smelted handfuls of leaves from branches that brushed the carriage as we passed. Over deep brooks, where in June we waded the trout from their hiding places, we dash on. A partridge started from the roadside tops the underbrush and skinned away. Pigeons were flying over their roosting places, and a great rustling of wings, and the hopes of our sportsmen are excited by visions of the tramp to-morrow. At the club house our friends are awaiting us with good cheer, and the ladies (our park is for ladies as well as sportsmen) compare notes and bestow themselves and their impedimenta in their rooms.

After a dinner of deliciously cooked game, the evening is spent around the spacious hearth, and the prospects for

sending out a most savory odor. For the convenience of the ladies, we took our supper indoors, but after the meal all gathered around the camp fire, the gentler ones well wrapped in shawls for protection against the cool evening air. Far above us, their sides and summits covered with the low, wide-spreading branches of the manzanita, or the straight trunk of the sugar pine, towered the Sierra Madre. At a short distance the stream, rushing on its journey oceanward, sang its everlasting song. Occasionally a quail, perhaps a bevy, seeking their roosts in the almost impenetrable branches of a scrub oak, would rush past us with the rapidity of bullets. The mournful cry of the dove, calling its mate from yonder cottonwood, was echoed by the shriller whistle of the little ground owl, as he hovered over the appropriated narrow of some larch-like tree, and from the distant plain came the almost human cry of the coyote, prowling about a sheep corral. The setting sun, although lost to us, still faintly lighted the lofty summits of the peaks overhead, while below us wood and plain were shrouded in the darkness of night. Around the camp the gloom of forest twilight was dispelled by the bright gleam of the fire, about which we were grouped in the most picturesque confusion. Pipes were smoked and lighted, the men and the horses picketed near by duly looked to, and everything made snug for the night.

"Bill," said the Colonel, "what ever became of your old partner, Holt? I saw him once in Los Angeles, and he struck me as being a man likely to die a violent death."

"Right enough, Colonel," said Bill; "poor Ned, it's a matter of five year now since he passed in his checks. If the ladies won't mind an old fellow's yarn, I will tell you how it happened."

Bill took a long pull at his pipe, and stuffing the ashes down with a finger, apparently made up of some leather and cow horn, commenced his narrative.

"Ned, when I first knew him, was fresh from Kentucky, and a warmer hearted fellow, or a better *compañero*, better liquor and a woman turned his head and drove him mad, you won't find twist here and Shasta. It was all bad rock with him; no tailings or deep digging, but everything open and on the surface. Ned and I had become pals in a claim up in the Gahow region, and we were bound and light, the most of the day, and I was beginning to think that some night I might get back to the old woman and the little white haired youngsters I had left behind in Arkansas, when, as luck would have it, the claim petered out, and it was shufflo for a new deal again. About this time Ned had got into the habit of going down to the *puello* pretty often, and had got acquainted with old Simpson's daughter, who lived on the claim, and she was over the hills, and out that that it was all up with him. I had been there, and know'd how it were myself. Ned didn't work with the will he had shown before, and most every other night he'd catch the old mule and saddle her and start off for a ride of twenty miles to see the girl; and she weren't much to look at when he got there. Well, gentlemen and ladies, when a man gets foolish with a woman, and goes around chewing hay all the time, and you know it, and you know pretty far gone, and you save him, and, like the chicken pox, it's got to come out. There's only one thing that will cure him—he's got to be married or be jilted, and, asking your pardon, ladies, I don't know but what the last is the best thing that could happen to him. I kinder thought the girl was a foolin' him, and it worried me a good deal, because Ned wasn't a safe man to play with one of your kind, and he'd be sure to get a good savin' your presence. Don Pablo was pretty quick about pullin' in a light, and wouldn't stand no nonsense from man or woman. What made it worse was, that I noticed he had took to drinkin' of late, and sometimes brought a bottle of liquor back to camp with him. So things went on for a month or two. We had given up the claim, and gone down to Los Angeles, and I was thinkin' of going to Arizona to one of the articles, and he was over there, and he was tryin' hard to persuade Ned to go with me; but it wasn't of no use; he was just that foolish that he hung around the monte bank all day dropping his dust, and at night going to see Melindy. I talked and argued with him, and he was as good natured as ever about it, but I couldn't get him away. "All right, Bill, old pard," he used to say, "don't worry about me," and then he'd go off to the girl again. What then, I asked, had he done to make a fool of him? Ned told himself away, I couldn't make out. She was passably good looking, one of your big, bold kind, but no more brains than a turkey hen. One day I saw her sailin' down Main street, all smiles and ribbons, with a new man in tow; a great, long fellow, in store clothes, and his hair slicked down with goose grease. Ned stood in the door of the Bella Union as she passed, and I saw by the way he eyed her, that he was over the hills, and in a light, and a fine race before long. She kinder looked at Ned as they passed him, as much as to say, "Here's a handsome man than you, my boy," and I crossed the street and got him by the arm and tided him off to where we were a boardin', and tried to reason with him agin; but Lor' bless you, you might just as well try to talk to this mountain. I lost sight of Ned that evening, but heard afterwards that he went down to old Simpson's, and that the stranger was there, and that Melindy she put on a sight of airs, and treated poor Ned worse nor a dog. He came in towards morning pretty drunk, and kept in bed most all day; but towards evening, while I had gone out for a little walk, he dressed himself and went out. I searched high and low, but could n't get track of him. There was a great crowd in town that night. Two wagon trains had come in from Yucatan, and the teamsters and the women and the saloons were all crowded. "About midnight I went into the Blue Wing, and there, at one end of the faro table, with a great pile of chips before him, was Ned. I got as close to him as I could for the crowd, and was watchin' him pretty closely, when who should come in and push his way to the other end of the table but the long legged stranger. I saw a wicked glance in Ned's eye, and tried to close in on him, but the crowd pushed me back, and I didn't want to fight on my own hauds; there was plenty of chance of that without my clipping in. The dealer commenced a new deal, and the stranger, who appeared to have been drinkin', as luck would have it, pushed some chips onto a card where Ned had just placed a bet, and somehow or other the chips got scattered a little. "My bet all goes on the eight," said Ned. "You he, d—n you," said the stranger, apparently misunderstanding what he said. The crowd all jumped back from the table pretty quick, for that kind of talk nixed flight in those days, and the two pistols were in the air in a minute. They got to shootin' about the same time, but I don't think the stranger got more nor one in before Ned had him square in the forehead, and he tum-

bled down all in a heap alongside the table. I got to Ned as soon as I could, and with my own six shooter in my hand made my way through the crowd, for I didn't know but what the stranger might have had some friends around who would take the thing up. So I took him off to the calaboose as the safest place for him, and handed him over to the sheriff. Well, to make a long story short, Ned had to stand a trial, but it was a fair fight, and every one knew he would be acquitted, and I had engaged the smartest lawyer in the place—old Corpus Christi, the boys called him—to defend him, when one day they told me Ned was dead; faked so in jail. He must have had the stuff about him for a long time before the shootin', but I'd never suspected it, he was so quiet and gentle like. So I lost my pard, and a good fellow was ruined by a woman. She married some other fellow in less than three months, and I heard that he killed himself, too."

A little later the ladies retired to the cabin, and we, abandoning ourselves in our blankets with feet to the fire, abandoned ourselves to sleep. Overhead the narrow strip of sky visible between the mountain tops was bright with stars; the only sound the gentle murmur of the wind soughing through the pines, the soft splash of the water in the stream, and the occasional croaking of the watery wren around the fire. Just before daybreak I was awakened from a dream, in which grizzly bears, Indians, and revolvers were mixed in inextricable confusion, by a scream so loud, and apparently so near, that I jumped to my feet and seized my gun, which was close at hand.

"Wild cat," said Bill, turning over for another nap; but there was no more sleep for me, and in a short time, as the first rays of the new born day came struggling down the mountain side, all in the camp were astrid drinking the coffee, which is the first thing in order in this mountain life.

"Now, Mr. Irving," said Bill, "if you want to kill that deer it is time we were off."

So before the tenants of the cabin had appeared we had started for our hunt in the foot hills. It was successful, and we returned to camp in time for a breakfast, and to find the scenerias looking as fresh and bright as the morning glories.

But why attempt to describe those three days of freedom and camp life, each one more charming than the last. The delightful trips up the canon with Nita for a companion, made ostensibly for the purpose of fishing, but in reality to sit on the rocks, by the side of the stream, and while away the tedious hours in her sweet company. Day by day the lovely girl was weaving her spells closer and closer about me, and when we returned to Santa Monica, in the language of Grizzly Bill, I was a "gone coon."

But the brightest and best hours of our existence must fade away before the decrees of inexorable fate, and the day had come when I was to leave my kind friends and to resume my journey. It was arranged that Pinto was to be left behind for a season of well earned rest in his present comfortable quarters, and the Colonel was to drive me to San Buenaventura, where I was to take a stage for Los Angeles. The adieu had been said, and I was standing alone in the doorway with Nita, while the Colonel fastened a trace that had come unhooked.

"Adieu when will you return, Guillermo?" "In a month, or so, perhaps, God willing."

The Colonel snatched his whip, the horses jumped off with a rush, and the waving of a little white handkerchief was the last I saw of Santa Monica—for a month.

THE END.

SPORT AT NOYAC BAY.

FOR a quiet, retired sporting locality, especially at this season of the year, commend me to Noyac and its beautiful bay, situated about four miles to the northwest of the old town of Sag Harbor. For wild duck shooting, from October 20th to the close of November, no place on the island affords better sport or more game, and then, if you prefer other game, the woods and fields adjacent yield plenty of quail and snipe, and a few ducks. I came up here, on a few days, the first week in October, but the weather was too warm for duck shooting, a cold snap being required to bring them into the bay, and when Jack Frost puts in an appearance I tell you things are lively here. But first, let me inform you how to get here, and what the outlay is, as that is what your readers will want to know, especially those seeking for a nice unfrequented spot for a week's sport in October or November. One of the finest residents of Noyac—Mr. Pierson—has recently transformed his farm house into a cosy boarding place for Summer visitors and sportsmen—not a hotel, mind you, but merely a country-house resort, and a letter to him, telling him what day you expect to arrive, will find him with his wagon ready at either the steamboat wharf at seven in the morning, or at the railroad depot at two or eight in the evening, according to the way you propose to reach the island in the boat. W. W. Cot—leaving foot of Wall Street Mondays and Thursdays at five in the evening for Sag Harbor (fare, \$1 50) and the cars from Hunter's Point at half past seven in the morning, and at half past three in the afternoon (fare, \$2 75). The charge for board at Mr. Pierson's is but a dollar a day, or seven dollars a week, for which excellent fare is provided, and the use of a boat, the *modus operandi* for Noyac Bay is either to go on the long wharf on Jessup's Neck, take your station at daylight, and await your chances for shots at the flights of ducks which regularly cross the neck from Noyac Bay to the Little Peconic Bay, or by taking a sail boat out in the bay, or a small boat, get in among the thousands of ducks to be seen early in the day floating on the surface of the bay. After a morning's work, and you can't wait for your gun and dog and go into the thick woods of the back country and get partridges and rabbits. In fact, with the enjoyable retirement of this unfrequented spot, and the facilities for sport, one can thoroughly take his pleasure here for weeks at this season of the year, and that, too, without spending heaps of money, as you have to do at the noted sporting resorts of the Island. Seeing so few here, I thought I would read you a bit about it. By the way, the regular old residents of the place are very socially inclined, and courteous to gentlemanly sportsmen, especially the Edwards', Eldridge's, etc., who have resided here for the past century, father and son. Mr. Hallock, too, a neighbor of Mr. Pierson's, is equally well disposed towards genuine sportsmen, though they look sharply after pot hunters. Yours, H. C.

Noyac, near Sag Harbor, October 6th, 1874.

Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Culturists' Association.

FISH CULTURE IN CALIFORNIA.

By favor of Livingston Stone, Esq., Deputy United States Fishery Commissioner, who has been for four years past engaged in extensive fish-hatching operations on the McCloud River, California, we are enabled to lay before our readers the following summary of the work accomplished during the season just now closed. Mr. Stone's letter is dated

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.— I beg permission to inclose you a summary of the work done here this season. Very truly yours, LIVINGSTONE STONE.

DAILY LIST OF SALMON EGGS TAKEN AT THE UNITED STATES SALMON BREEDING ESTABLISHMENT, McCLOUD RIVER, REDDING, CALIFORNIA, 1874.

Table with columns: Date, Eggs taken each Day, Total. Rows from August 31 to September 28.

Table with columns: D. BREEDING OF SALMON EGGS FROM THE UNITED STATES SALMON BREEDING ESTABLISHMENT ON THE McCLOUD RIVER, CALIFORNIA, 1874. Lists names and egg counts.

FISH CULTURE IN VIRGINIA.

LEESBURG, Va., October 28th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.— A small beginning in fish culture has been started in this town. About two dozen or more brook trout have been secured alive from a stream flowing into the Potomac near town, and lodged in a spring in town preparatory to making an inexpensive experiment in hatching. An ample supply of water for hatching at hand, and the best method of introducing them is enough water to raise any considerable quantity of fish. If, however, we succeed in hatching out fish that we cannot raise, we mean to put them in the Tuscaraora or Town Branch, close to the spring, as we are now using. Our object is to demonstrate to the farmers the feasibility of the plan. If we succeed, we will let you know. A few black bass are caught here and then by our anglers. Mr. W. B. C. and Dr. M. each have a fish of this size and the best method of introducing them. Some inquiry for the spawn, supposing that they are propagated like the salmonidae. But all attempts to take spawn from this fish have been failures, so far as we are informed. Some ponds have been stocked with the fry, but it remains to be seen whether this will prove successful. The fry are very small, and remain but a few days over the hatching, and then are hatched, so that it requires very close watching to capture them. They are removed just at the time when they are said to have the protection of the parent fish, and they are all liable to perish in new water among other species of fish. The common and the most reliable method of introducing the bass, is to transport adult fish from well stocked ponds to new localities. This, when properly done, has never been known to fail. In most of the States there is legal protection to the fish for three years, generally granted by special act of the legislature. But this is not tough enough to secure the object. It should be in all cases five years. The fish do not live freely until after the spawning is over in May and June, and they do not usually reach their new home until July or later, so that there is no fry from them until the second year. The fish generally selected for transfer are from one to three years old, measuring from three to twelve inches in length. Fish of this size are not only more numerous, but they bear transportation better, and are more readily acclimated, than when larger. They are

moved with a good deal of difficulty in hot weather, especially when the journey requires more than twelve or fifteen hours. With the most skillful management, there will be a considerable loss. In the Fall months there is much less loss.

There is a great want of information in regard to the character of the water suitable to this fish. We have many letters from the owners of horse-ponds, a half acre or less in extent, having neither springs nor water running through them for a portion of the year. The bass wants clear lively water with rocky or gravelly bottom, and the more of the better. It wants room for itself, and for the poorer kinds of fish upon which it feeds voraciously. It does well in the mill-ponds upon manufacturing streams, and if the head waters and reservoirs are stocked, they will in a few years be found in all the waters below. They flourish also in natural ponds of twenty acres or more. Some decline to stock these ponds or lakes because they are generally free to the public. But this is short sighted policy. A large pond or lake stocked at a cost of one or two hundred dollars, and protected by law for five years, will furnish better sport to the gentlemen or company who undertake the enterprise than they could find in any small pond of their own. In suitable water black bass multiply very fast, and after they once gain possession, their numbers can never be very seriously reduced by hook fishing. The annual spawning will more than keep up the supply. There are thousands of ponds and lakes in the Northern and Middle States of from one hundred to a thousand acres, producing only the poorer kinds of fish, that might easily be stocked with bass, and add largely to the food supply of the people.—American Agriculturist.

TROUT.—In the latitude of New York brook trout commence to run up the streams to spawn in October. Further North they are later, according to the temperature of the water and the climate. The males go up a week or ten days before the females to prepare the beds, then return and choose their mates, in the doing of which they have many battles. At this time the fins of the males are very bright with white and red; their abdomen is dark brown, so that they are easily distinguished. As they spawn from 1,000 to 2,000 eggs a pair, it is very evident that if some plan is adopted to protect the eggs and young fry they would increase very fast. As the largest and oldest go up and spawn and return before the younger and smaller ones, the tendency is to lose the best eggs being taken up by the last run. Trout will not eat their own eggs, but in clearing the bed will eat each others' eggs.

—The success of salmon culture at Newcastle has now become fully demonstrated. A few years ago these fish were almost unknown. The artificial process of breeding has been applied upon about a mile and a quarter of Wilmont's Creek, with the following results. The numbers of adult salmon which have entered the reception house during the past few days are as follows:—Previous to the 20th ultimo ninety-eight had been secured; on the 20th, nineteen; on the 21st, twenty-one; on the 22d, forty-five; on the 23d, seventy-three; on the 24th, sixty-eight; on the 25th, sixty-six; on the 26th, 141; on the 27th, 212; total, 743. Over and above this score in the fish house, a still greater number have been observed in the open creek engaged in spawning. Hundreds can now be seen daily in the ponds and breeding ground of the establishment.—Canadian Monthly.

—A fishway of the most approved pattern has just been built at Baring, Maine.

—Prof. Baird is endeavoring to obtain permission from the Government to erect a building at Wood's Hole, Mass., for the purpose of making collections of fish and examining the spawn.

—About 50,000 salmon eggs, brought from California, have been placed in the hatching house of Dr. Pratt at Elgin, Illinois.

—Twin Lakes, Wisconsin, will soon be stocked with 25,000 salmon fry. For this most necessary improvement it is indebted to the Waltonian Club.

—Mr. Wilmot, of Canada, having decided upon erecting a fish house on Soper's Creek, for the propagation and protection of salmon, a neat and suitable one has been put up. The place is under the supervision of Councilor H. J. Foster. There are at present nineteen salmon spawning in the house.

Natural History.

THE BIRDS OF NEWFOUNDLAND.

(Continued from Vol. 3, No. 4.)

THE THRUSHES.

The migratory thrush, or American robin, is the commonest of all the thrushes in Newfoundland. From its red breast and familiar note, it is frequently called the "Robin." It arrives in April, and in May its eggs are found in the nest. These are of an unspotted blue, and resemble those of the fieldfare.

Mr. Reek enumerates no less than thirteen species of warblers in Newfoundland, all of them being migrants. The most common is the yellow warbler, called by the inhabitants "yellow hammer." It makes a very pretty little nest in bushes, somewhat resembling that of the English goldfinch. One of the earliest Spring migrants is the yellow, red-poll warbler, and the black and yellow warbler is also tolerably common. The Canada flycatcher and the American redstart arrive in the end of May, or beginning of June. The latter is called "goldfinch" by our settlers. The American tit lark and the Maryland yellow throat are found in considerable numbers.

THE SWALLOWS.

The white-bellied swallow is the only species of swallow seen throughout the Summer; while few specimens of the cliff and barn swallow are met with. The sand martin and the purple martin are occasionally met with.

The American butcher bird visits Newfoundland in its periodical migrations, but it is doubtful whether it breeds here. The yellow-throated flycatcher is tolerably common, and arrives in June. The black-cap titmouse and the Hudsonian titmouse are both non-migratory, and breed in the holes of trees.

FRINGILLIDÆ.

The American pine grosbeak is common throughout the year, but most abundant in Winter, when they get together in small flocks. The American crossbill is common throughout the year, and an early breeder. The pretty little bird called the white-winged crossbill is very abundant in Winter, and is called here the "spruce bird," from the fact that it feeds on the cones of the white spruce. The snow bunting is very common, but does not breed here, as also is the snow bird, both being Summer migrants. There is a fine species of sparrow, called here the "hedge sparrow," but is really the fox-colored sparrow. It sometimes breeds on the ground, and at others in the woods. The rusty blackbird and the crow blackbird are both Summer migrants.

CROWS.

The Canada jay is very common here, and remains throughout the year. "Whiskey jack," as it is often called, is almost as tame and familiar in its habits as the English robin redbreast. When in the vicinity of houses it will eat raw meat, fish, potatoes, bread, etc., and is said to store away cranberries for Winter use. The American crow is a common Summer migrant, frequents the sea coast, breeds in trees, and lays four or five eggs. The blue jay, or "silken jay," as it is called here, is not common.

PARTRIDGE.

Having in a previous paper described the ptarmigan, I shall only now enumerate the different species found here. These are the Canada grouse, or spruce partridge, a rare visitor, and the willow grouse, the only lowland, or sub-alpine species indigenous to Newfoundland. They invariably roost on the ground, although they are shot sometimes when feeding on the tops of birch or alder trees, more especially when the ground is covered with deep and light snow. Their food consists chiefly of the buds and tender shoots of birch, alder, black spruce, and juniper; but they are especially fond of the partridge berry and cranberry. Another species called rock ptarmigan, or, as the settlers call it, "mountain partridge," is rarely found below the line of stunted black spruce, except in the depth of Winter, when they descend to the lowlands for food.

HITTERS.

The only species of the heron family met with here is the American bittern, a Summer migrant. Generally a pair of bitterns are found frequenting the margins of wooded lakes and ponds throughout the Summer. They arrive in May, and depart in September. The American bittern makes a curious thumping noise, very much resembling the noise made by fishermen when driving oakum into the sea, or their "boobies" (probably) into the water. Its name of "stake driver," in the United States, and "corker" (aulker), in Newfoundland.

POULTERS.

The American golden plover is very abundant in Autumn, and the ring plover, the piping plover, and the grey plover are all pretty common in the Fall of the year. They are not seen in Spring, so that they must take some more direct route than via Newfoundland to the breeding grounds in the far north.

SNIPES, SANDPEPPERS, CURLEWS, ETC.

Wilson's snipe is a Summer migrant, arriving in the end of April, and it soon commences to breed. When the female is sitting on her nest, she makes frequent noises in the air, drumming and making a peculiar noise with its tail which may be heard a considerable distance. The grey snipe and the American jack snipe are also periodical visitors. Of sandpeppers, we have a large variety. Bonaparte's sandpiper is very common, and may be seen collecting in flocks in the Fall of the year at the seaside, and generally so tame that a dozen or twenty may be killed at a shot. The yellow-shanked sandpiper arrives in May and departs in October. From their incessant cry of "twillick" they get that name here, and in the south of the island they are sometimes called "nasary." The Esquimaux curlew is by far the most common species, arriving by thousands in the Fall, but rarely in the Spring. They feed on the wortleberries ("huzzit"), which stain their feathers posteriorly a rich dark purple. They arrive here in the first of August, and remain a month. They are exceedingly fat at this time, and most delicious eating. (To be Continued.)

—The British ship Scindia arrived here a few days since from Calcutta, having on board one of the most remarkable natural curiosities the world has ever seen. It consists of a short horned, sacred Brahmin bull, born in Nepal, north of Calcutta, in 1871, and brought here by Capt. William Denison Foster, formerly of the city, but latterly a resident of Calcutta. The bull itself is a curiosity, and is one of that description of animals held in great reverence by the natives of India on account of its traditional sacred character. But in this case a novel bonus nature renders it a most singular creature. The brute portion is symmetrically formed with a glossy coat of fawn colored hair and well shaped horns. But protruding, as it were, from the left side of the hump on the back of the neck of the animal is a wonderful and regularly shaped, in nearly all respects, human arm. The deltoid and tripeps and biceps muscles are well developed, particularly the latter; the joint at the elbow is flexible, the forearm rather attenuated, the wrist as fully flexible as in the human arm proper, while the hand is composed of four distinctly marked fingers, two of them connected together. This extraordinary appendage to an otherwise well formed body does not appear to give the creature any inconvenience or pain, generally hanging listlessly by its side, except when it is angered or annoyed, when its arm rises as if the possessor felt inclined to "strike from the shoulder." The animal is quite healthy, enjoys a ravenous appetite, the nice grass of its native climate being its favorite food, and does not seem to have any objection to being fed by its long sea voyage. If not disposed of in this country, it is the intention of the importer to take the creature to England, and secure it a place in the London Zoological Gardens, where such novelties are highly prized. It would prove a unique attraction to the natural curiosities in our Central Park. It has already been visited on the Scindia by several scientific gentlemen of this city and Brooklyn, where the ship lies, near the Fulton ferry.—Herald.

—It is on record that simultaneously with the outbreak of an epidemic, like the cholera, birds desert the fated town. This phenomenon has been observed in St. Petersburg, Riga, and in cities of Prussia, in Hanover, Galicia, and Southern Germany. Some scientific men suppose the birds are warned by the poison in the atmosphere, and instinctively fly from it.

—Mr. Klippart, of Ohio, at a recent Hartford meeting of the American Association, gave the details of his discovery of a large number of skeletons of the fossil hog of America, to which brief reference had been previously made by Professor Newberry, in his report on the geology of Ohio. These were found while digging the Artesian well of the city of Columbus, and were obtained at a depth of from twenty to thirty feet. Several skeletons were complete, and the whole series is one that furnishes the means heretofore wanting for determining the true osteology of the animal. This hog is the *Platygus compressus* of Le Conte, and is closely allied to the peccary, although with a longer and very slender snout.

CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC PARKS, }
NEW YORK, Nov. 1, 1874.

Animals received at Central Park Menagerie for the week ending October 31st, 1874:

Four Ring Doves, *Turtur risorius*. Presented by Mr. L. H. Stedwell.
One Cayuchin Monkey, *Cebus capuchinus*. Presented by Mr. Henry S. Gibson.

One Oot, *Felina Americana*. Presented by Mr. J. C. Conroy.
One Zebu and Jack. *Bos indicus*.
One common Calf, *capra ovina*. Hab. India.
Four common Goats, *Bos constrictor*. Hab. South America.

W. A. CONKLIN.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

NOVEMBER AND ITS LABORS.

PREPARATION OF BEDS—SELECTIONS OF SHRUBS AND TREES—HINTS FOR PURCHASING.

THE autumnal tints are beginning to change; the purple of the chestnuts, and the harlequin colors of the liquidambar, are scarcely seen, unless lying at the foot of the trees. The glowing beauty of the flower garden has gone; the last roses, and the last flowers, are gone; their glory has departed, and left you with a clean slate, upon which you can, if you please, write a still more glorious remembrance for the next Autumn's review. Your month of labor is not gone, neither have you filled out your fall season unless you have cleared off the rubbish, removed the old and decayed leaves from your flower beds, dug up deeply, manured fully, and mixed in the soil, sand, peat, manures, and fertilizers (of all kinds), such as your beds require. Fold not up your hands to rest, Mr. Periwinkle, or Mr. Cowslip, unless you have put in the most ample order your preparatory bed for the growth of your best and most choice tulips. Do not talk of going "gunning" until after you have spaded up the currant bed and well manured the same; cut out, while you are about it, all the superfluous wood, and burn it, with the old debris and leaves, at one end of the bed. While you are doing this work, which is fitting for the three months of September, October, and November, you are to a very considerable extent gaining much time to do at comparative ease what you would do very badly in the Spring months of April and May. In those months you are of necessity very much hurried, and consequently cannot do this kind of work so well as you can in the Fall. You know how great a difference you find in the quality of nursery trees lifted in the Fall, or the Spring. If you have your trees lifted with good, unbroken roots, and in good condition, you will get them cheaper in the Fall than in the Spring. In the Fall the season's sales are over, and the trees for the early season's orders are now nicely heeled in, or in the capacious cellars of the nurseryman awaiting the Spring orders. At the first breaking of the Spring planting months you are not hurried to make your selections for the Spring. You accomplished this work in the Fall, and now you rejoice over it. You can now leisurely visit the nurseryman and take your time in making selections of trees. In the hurry of Spring every one desires to be served first, and is often served the worst. You have only to spend in looking on, as we have done in Spring time at more than one of our large nurseries, to see the manner in which Michael and Patrick "snake him up" to believe in the splitting and splitting and cutting off of the main roots. If many of the trees we have seen lifted from the ground, by what were called careful nurserymen, could speak, they would cry out with anguish at the rough usage they often receive. And could you reasonably expect to have your order put up as orders should be, and as the nurseryman's printed circulars promise they shall be. You will not believe too highly the accuracy of the printed circulars of even our best nurserymen, for as honest and high principled as we know some of them to be, they cannot oversee the taking up, matting, and delivering of half their plants.

When you are ready to set out your shrubs or trees, either fruit or ornamental, go to the nursery yourself, or send an agent you can trust, and select the trees you desire. Have them lifted carefully without heaving the roots, and pay for them only when they are satisfactory. Or, if you do not take your trees in the Fall, at the time of your purchase, tie a white tape around them; and having made your purchase be sure you pay for it; at the same time making a memorandum of the trees you have bought. This will be found a good plan to pursue, even if you do not wish to set out the trees in the Fall. Much of the real loss accruing from trees dying in the Spring may be justly laid at the door of careless, careless, or negligent handling of knowledge of the business by the operatives and employees of our nurseries. By selecting your trees in the Fall you will scarcely ever fail in getting your money's worth, and have the satisfaction of knowing your trees are really in fitting condition to be set out.

We shall refer to the subject of nurseries at some length in a future number of FOREST AND STREAM, when we shall endeavor to answer the enquiries of quite a number of our valued correspondents.

OLLIPOD QUILL.

THE LAST DAYS OF AUTUMN.

IF you propose any new alterations or improvements in your lawn or flower garden, now is the time for making them. Lay out anew your walks, cut evenly the grass, and gather with care the leaves, and place in heaps under your barns or outhouses. Sprinkle over them lime and ashes. You will find this Fall labor a gain for the Spring. Give good drainage to all undrained grounds. You will find your account in doing this work well.

HOUSE PLANTS.—Of such plants as you desire to save for next year you will cut back both root and branch, and let them lie in a shady place for a week, when they will be well established in pots; and be careful to fit the earth well into the pots previous to putting the same into the cellar or cold frame. Make your cuttings at this time of all such choice plants as you desire to propagate.

CANNAS.—Take up these roots very carefully; otherwise you will not have any luck with them.

CHRYSANTHEMUMS.—To those who love these late blooming plants, we say, just as soon as they have found good strong buds you can put for the Fall and Winter blooms. Those not taken up should be staked well, and they will bloom finely, even in quite cool weather.

PERENNIALS.—These plants are sometimes left out in their beds for two, three, and even more years, but this we deem to be quite objectionable, for the reason that when lifted, and their roots divided and reset in charcoal, they will produce much finer flowers.

DALLIS.—This is the time to lift and label your dallis root, first drying them thoroughly. Choose a good, dry, warm, sunny day, and do the work leisurely, and be sure you do not break any of the roots.

BELLS.—All the hardy kinds, I mean, such as tulips, hyacinths, jonquils, crocus, crown imperials, should be planted by November 15th, sure. The more tender bulbs, like the gladiolus, the tiger flower, etc., should be removed after the frost has nipped their leaves, and be dried off and stored for the next season in a cool, dry situation, where they will not freeze.

PROTECTION.—Give protection to half hardy plants, shrubs, etc., by laying coarse sedge grass in small quantities over them. An excellent covering for the same will be found in the boughs of the red cedar; it lays closely, and yet gives necessary passage to the air.

Do not cut the turf, unless the day may be hot and hot. They will when in the earth, stand a tolerable cold night. Plants of the hardy kinds, as well as the tender, more delicate kinds, should always have some protection, as they develop a handsomer and finer flower.

OLLIPOD QUILL.

WILD SHEEP IN CALIFORNIA.—In Spring and Summer the males form separate bands. They are usually met in small flocks, numbering from three to twenty, feeding along the edges of glacier meadows, or resting among the cattle-like crags of lofty summits; and, whether feeding or resting, or scaling wild cliffs for pleasure, their noble forms, the very embodiment of muscular beauty, never fail to strike the beholder with liveliest admiration. Their resting places seem to be chosen with reference to such a thing and wide outlook, and, most of all, to safety from the attacks of wolves. Their feeding-grounds are among the most beautiful of the wild Sierra gardens, bright with daisies and gentians, and mats of blooming shrubs. The wild sheep eats little besides the spiny leaves and shoots of the various shrubs and bushes, perhaps relishing both their taste and beauty. When winter storms fall, decking their Summer pastures in the lavish bloom of snow; then, like the blue birds and robins, of the white sheep, rather and go to warmer climates, usually descending the eastern flank of the range to the narrow, birch-filled gorges that open into the sage plains, where snow never falls to any great depth, the elevation above the sea being about from 5,000 to 7,000 feet. Here they sojourn until Spring sunshine unlocks the cañons and warms the pastures of their glorious Alps.

In the months of June and July they bring forth their young, in the most solitary and inaccessible crags, far above the nest of the eagle. I have frequently come upon the beds of the ewes and lambs at an elevation of from 12,000 to 13,000 feet above sea level. These beds consist simply of an oval-shaped hollow, paved out among loose, disintegrating rock chips and sand, upon some sunny spot commanding a good lookout at partially sheltered from the winds that sweep passionately across those lofty crags almost without intermission. Such is the cradle of the little mountaineer, aloft in the sky, rocked in storms, enshrouded in clouds, sleeping in thin, icy air; but, wrapped in his hairy coat, cherished by a warm, strong mother, defended from the talons of the eagle and teeth of the sly coyote, the homie lamb grows apace. He learns to nuzzle the purple daisy and leaves of the white spire; his horns begin to shoot, and ere Summer is done he is strong and agile, and goes forth with the flock, shepherded by the same divine love that tends the more helpless human lamb in its warm cradle by the fireside.—*Overland Monthly*.

FLORIDA WEATHER.—The Press says:—

"The weather is now perfectly charming. We have had a week or so of heavy blowing, but this has calmed down, and we are now enjoying the Indian Summer of the region—cool and refreshing at night, balmy and delightful in the day. The gardens are flourishing, and we have never seen a finer display of oranges. The blows seem to have driven the fish, especially the big fish, into the harbor. The garrulous are enjoying themselves with the sport of catching bass off the rock battery. The city is perfectly healthy; the doctors have a careworn and melancholy expression of countenance, and the only time that a sickly smile glimmers on the features is when a horse runs away with a cart, or they look up at the workmen on the giddy scaffold."

At the botanic garden, Oxford, the Mexican *Dasylirion acrotrichum* recently threw up a flower stem which, when twelve feet high, grew at the rate of six inches in twenty-four hours. The *Nelumbium latium* (the sacred bean) is reported this season as producing perfect seeds.

James Scannell, a young farmer residing in the township of Deunholm, was treed by wolves in Edge's swanp, about thirty miles north of Ottawa last week. He had a gun with him, and killed one and wounded two others with partridge shot, the only ammunition he had with him. The killed animal was torn to pieces by his comrades.

The Kennel.

DOG BREAKING.—No. 3.

IN order to more readily teach our pupil to back another dog's point when he is taken into the field and hunted on game, he should know that "Toho" is the command to stop or halt, which we teach him after he has become prompt in charging, using the check cord as in the first lessons. Provide yourself with some morsels of food when the dog is hungry, and having fastened the cord in his collar, as before, take him into an apartment or yard, where no one can attract his attention, and throw a piece of the food where he can see it fall. It will naturally run for it. Let him do so, but when he comes near to it pull the cord sharply and cry out "Toho" in a loud tone. He will probably drop or charge, remembering the lesson you first taught him. This is what we desire, so long as he stops. Continue this until the use of the cord is not required, and he will halt to the verbal command, and at the same time keep him perfectly familiar with the down charge by dog, and to dropping to shot if you have determined to teach it, and have begun it.

In order to encourage our young dog to quick movement, and to cultivate in him a free and speedy gait, we should take him with us in our walks as often as possible, extending our rambles to the suburbs of the city, where there are open fields and plenty of room. For a time keep the cord attached to his collar, and let it trail after him as he moves about; it will not impede him as much as might be expected, especially if you select a strong one about the diameter of an ordinary lead pencil, and "poia" the end with thread to keep it from fraying. You will find it will greatly aid to the control you may have to exercise over him, and have the effect of impressing him while he is at liberty that you are still master. On these walks, accustom your dog to the sound of the whistle you intend using for him, summoning him from time to time that he may become perfectly familiar with it. Practice him, while you are out, in the same lessons you began at home, until every lesson is obeyed promptly; and when he charges walk away from him, each time extending the distance, insisting upon his remaining so until ordered to hold up.

No doubt he will notice, and perhaps show an eagerness to hunt the sparrows and other small birds you may come across in your walks, and probably point when he sees them, from natural instinct. This we do not check, but rather encourage for a short time, as it will give a greater desire for the chase, and when ready to be put on game, and once shown to him, he will soon choose between the two, and readily distinguish the difference.

Your walks should be more frequent the nearer you approach the shooting season, when you shall want to go into the field, and confirm and put to use the lessons you have imparted to your dog. We have thus far said nothing in regard to breaking setters and pointers to retrieve, intending to give our views and experience upon that branch of training in some future article, and can only now say we have shot over both, and greatly prefer the retriever, feeling confident in our individual case that the lifting of dead game by our dogs in no wise detracted from their live birds, nor lessened their staunchness in pointing them, which was equal to that of most setters, albeit we did not insist upon pointing dead before the order fetch was given, but gave the command directly after the dog had charged.

We shall now want to enter the field with our beginner, and give his first lesson in actual work.

THE DASCHHUND.

THE dachhund, or German heagle, bids fair to soon become a favorite dog in this country, as we are daily heaving inquiries in reference to where and how the species can be had. We only know of one gentleman who breeds this variety of hound, and his stock is too limited to supply even the smallest portion of the demand that is made upon him. Within a few days we have learned that several persons have ordered, or are about to order, them from Europe, where the breed is found in all its purity. In the neighborhood of our cities feathered game is becoming so scarce that those who are fond of field sports, and who can only find time to be absent from home for a day or two, feel that setters and pointers are of no use to them. Hence the demand for the interesting heagle, for the purpose of hunting the small American hare, which is still comparatively abundant in our suburbs. We doubt not that before long regular foot packs will be organized, as they exist in England, and that much enjoyment can be found in following the slow but certain trailing of the dachhund.

We will take this opportunity of requesting our foreign correspondent to give us the names of some of the breeders of reliable strains in both Great Britain and the Continent, so that our readers who desire good breeds may procure them.

The dachhund would not only be sure on the trail of our small hare, but would follow and unearth it when it seeks the burrows of other animals for safety. In some portions of Europe this little hound is used for deer driving, and on account of its intensely crooked and short legs its gait is so slow that the game moves gradually before it, offering better shots and greater chances to kill.

Great objections have always been made to the use of our larger hound for the driving of deer to the gun in

many portions of the Middle and Eastern States, as it renders the game wild, and if not brought down run great distances, making the attempt for a second drive useless. In some counties of Pennsylvania and New York still hunting is only allowed, but we have no doubt the objection could be overcome in the use of the dachshund, as its movements are so slow that it can easily be followed on foot. The Gormea beagle not only possesses a remarkable nose, but is also a hard fighter, a good ratler, and is often employed in Europe for the pursuit of the badger. It is almost the counterpart, in shape and color, of the black and tan hound, and, if not for its deformed, short, and crooked legs, would be taken as a dwarfed specimen of the breed. The *Chasse Illustrée* of Paris, for July, contained a fine cut of several of these hounds, and we doubt not it will be the coming dog.

IRISH WATER SPANIELS.

THIS celebrated breed of dogs, for retrieving ducks or any kind of game on land or in water, seems to be scarce in the Western country. I am somewhat surprised at this, as, in my opinion, for retrieving ducks they have no superior. Their color (liver) is particularly adapted for the purpose; they are large, strong, and remarkably handsome and affectionate, with great courage. I regret to notice in the different bench shows inaugurated this season, they have not been included in the special premiums, as to the sportsman who delights in duck shooting there is no more valuable auxiliary in securing game than this breed. They are bred in great purity by J. S. Skidmore, Nantwick, England, and some few specimens from his stock have, during the past year, been imported into Canada and the United States. I have recently seen a dog of his breed, although not directly imported from him, at work in the West, and a better retriever of ducks I never saw. No sooner is the gun raised than his eyes are on the birds, and if one falls he is almost sure to recover it. In water, rice, or mud he is equally as good, never refusing to go even in the worst places, from which many dogs would balk. I once owned one of this breed which was a remarkable dog. He would not remain in a bough house located on land, preferring always to station himself on the outside, close to the house, where he could watch the passing birds. If a flock was going by without notice he would give a low whine, as much as to say, "don't you see them." He was remarkable for marking where game fell, and if, in shooting, birds fell into the water dead, he never went for them unless bid to do so. But let one fall wounded, and he will swim off, and he would make a rush for it. If birds dove, he would stand in the water and look until he saw the ripples they made, and follow them until they showed their bills above the water; then, when getting close enough, would dive, and invariably secure the birds. As he did not retrieve birds that fell dead in the water, unless bidden, he would always, when the day's sport was over, and all ready to start home, take his stand in the bow of the boat, and as the boat approached dead birds pick them up and place them safely in the boat.

Now, if such dogs as these can be had, let it be made an inducement for parties to breed them. Let them be entitled to the same chance for premiums at our bench shows as pointers or setters, and the day is not far distant when the pleasure of duck shooting will be greatly enhanced by the recovery of a large number of wounded duck, which are now entirely lost.

Bench shows, recently inaugurated in this country, will create a desire for the best breeds of dogs, and tend to greatly improve the stock; but let all breeds of hunting dogs have equal privileges in these shows, and many of the mongrels now used for sporting purposes will become extinct.

SHAMROCK.

Chicago, Ill., October 27th, 1874.

ALLOWING POINTS.—A correspondent writing about the recent dog trials at Sleaford, England, makes the following remarks about the number of points allowed, and from these we should say that the system recently adopted at the Tennessee tournament is far superior to that in vogue across the Atlantic:—

"Now as to reckoning points. It has been said in some English journals that it appears to be an anomaly for a dog to win a trial without obtaining a single positive score, but only through the negative score of his adversary. I can't say I see this line of reasoning. It may apply to the individuals before them at Sleaford, but it is quite possible, to my imagination, for a very bad dog, put down with a very good one, to so bother him, that in half an hour all the points may be negative instead of positive. For instance, a bad dog with a turn of speed, and a propensity for running in, might put up every bird in a country before his better educated opponent can make the requisite number of positive points to pay him. I say that if you have two dogs down together you must judge them by a certain scale of points, whether they be positive or negative. There is the same difference between them at the finish, whether the points be all positive, or whether the extreme points of both be positive and negative, or both negative. In a greyhound trial, which is a quicker business altogether, and much more difficult to be calculated, the judge, when judging after his dogs, only reckons the score of the winning dog (i. e., the dog which is ahead), though each dog may win and lose the course twenty times over. Thus, a dog, A, makes 3 for a run up, and 1 for first turn—4; his opponent, B, gets 1, and makes a couple, that is 2 still to A; not 4 to A and 2 to B. A then makes a couple; 4 to A. B makes a wrench and a kill, say 3, leaving A winner by one point. This is much more quickly and readily done; it would be impossible for the runner to count the number of points got by each in a long course, and to blot out them at the finish. In field trials of pointers and set-

ters, which are comparatively slow, there is nothing to prevent the positive and negative system of reckoning from continuing, besides it is much more satisfactory, and admits of a more ready comparison between dogs that are not actually "antagonized," or in the same stake. This is a point of interest with some.

"Now, as to the value of points. The most difficult problem of all! The simpler it is made the better.

"Of positive points. I think a point should be 3, a bark 2, a drop 1, all being natural. A forced bark or drop by the hand or voice of the trainer, I think, should go for nothing in this part of the score; good roading (on a sliding scale) from 1 to 3.

"Of negative points. Simply flushing 2 (demerit), refusing to bark 2, false pointing from 1 to 3 (according to circumstances), breaking fence and run 2 (according to circumstances), breaking point and running in 4, chasing 4, blinking 4.

"Disqualifications. Absolute gun shyness, chasing wing or feather out of the field.

"Additional points, to be added to the score of one or both competitors at the conclusion of the trial, to be left, of course, to the discrimination of the judge or majority of judges.

"From 1 to 10 extra—for pace.

"From 1 to 10 extra—natural style.

"From 1 to 10 extra—breaking.

"On reviewing the above, it will be seen that the negative points are in greatest abundance, and properly so. In like manner, it is very probable that negatives will preponderate in the majority of the trials, but the actual difference between the opponents will be quite as easily determined, though, by this system the actual excellence, judged by a standard of perfection, will not be so readily given."

EXTENSION OF RABIES.—In the *Veterinarian* for September, Mr. G. Fleming, M. R. C. V. S. (H. E.), says that so little was known of the geographical limits of rabies until within a few years that we are often in doubt whether it has been recently imported into regions where it is now witnessed, or whether it was always prevalent there. Earlier travelers have stated that it was unknown in Asia Minor, Egypt, Algeria, and Arabia, but now there is abundant evidence of its presence in these regions. How far the malady may owe its extension to its contagious properties, or to the importation of dogs from countries where it exists, is difficult to decide. It is certain, however, that rabies has not been witnessed in Australia (where nevertheless considerable alarm is beginning to be felt, owing to the present large importations of English greyhounds), nor in New Zealand, nor does it appear in South Africa and Madeira, though European dogs must have been largely imported at various times. Why have these countries escaped exemption from the scourge? The contagion breaks out sometimes in an alarming and truly epidemic form in countries where it has not been previously noted, as in the West Indies in 1783, and Peru in 1803, without any reasonable cause being assigned. It was imported into La Plata, in 1806, by dogs belonging to English officers; and in 1818 by English dogs from the Bay of Bengal. With regard to Sweden, the malady has been frequently noted in Sodermanland, Norway, Northern Russia, and Lapland, but there seems to be some doubt as to Siberia, Kamchatka, and Greenland. From the descriptions given by Drs. Kane and Hayes of a disease amongst the sledge dogs of these countries, however, it would appear highly probable that it is also prevalent there at times. From the symptoms detailed by Hayes, this disease certainly bears the greatest resemblance to rabies, but as the initial symptoms do not appear to have attracted attention, and it was only when the more violent indications appeared that its existence was noted, it would be difficult to speak decidedly as to the actual nature of the malady.

—The mean annual death rate from hydrophobia for fifteen years to every million of inhabitants is only 5. There is good reason to believe, however, that in recent years that rate has rather increased. Up to 1866 the mortality for England for any one year, through the malady, has not exceeded twenty-five. In 1866, however, when there was an extensive outbreak of the disease, the death returns from it were thirty-six, and when active measures were adopted, the number fell in 1870 to thirty-two; but in 1871 it reached the unparalleled number of fifty-six. All persons bitten by rabid dogs did not become infected, though the number who escaped varied. The most recent French statistics give 49.31 per cent. of the number given who were not infected, and a previous estimate gave the number at thirty-three per cent. of the disease, and especially in Austria, the mortality was somewhat higher, and in Bavaria from 1863 to 1867, 863 persons were bitten, sixty-nine of whom died. Much depends on the susceptibility of the person or animal bitten, and the frequency of the bites. Dogs and cats are most susceptible to the malady; next in order come maulkaid and pigs; then ruminating animals, the sheep and goat being more susceptible to the disease than the ox.—*Veterinarian*.

RECIPE FOR DOGS.—The following recipe may be found useful to some of our readers, or their dogs:—

PERKS, October 23d, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

I see in your last issue Cobb of Bridgeport wants a recipe for his pointer pup that one effected the same as I cured him by giving him a pint of Tobacco Juice boiled with tobacco leaf and boil it for half hour make it pretty strong I gave my pup the whole dose at once for I had no idea it would cure him but I think half of this is plenty for one dose.

B. E.

—A fox hunting club has been organized in Baltimore, which will keep a pack of sixty hounds.

—A fair at which dried fish was exhibited was held recently at Eastport, Maine. The Fishing Society, after enjoying the odor of the display, partook of a dinner together in the evening.

—Assistant Surgeon Elliott Coates, U. S. A., our correspondent, has been ordered to appear before the examining board in New York, for examination for promotion to the grade of surgeon.

—Not a horse can be ridden in Lake City, Florida. Good sign.

The Horse and Course.

—The managers of the Jerome Park are entitled to the thanks of all gentlemen who frequent the race course for pleasure for their action in two cases last Saturday. This was to rule Hugh Gaffney and John Coffee from the track for fraud in throwing races. This is a most timely movement, and one which will meet the approbation of every true lover of the horse. The throwing of races is of too frequent occurrence to be tolerated any longer, and if our managers would preserve the course from the vile offence of gambling and speculation, they should in all instances follow the lead of Jerome when such flagrant outrages are brought to their attention. The lesson imparted will bring wholesome results—which will prove of great benefit to the morale of racing.

—The extra day given at Jerome Park last Saturday was one of the most enjoyable of the season, as a splendid field of horses competed, so that the races were in vast instances contested with spirit.

—The first race there was thirteen entries, twelve of which were colored on the cards as starters; but when called to face the flagman only five responded to the summons. These were George Ayre's brown horse Blind Tom, carrying 148 pounds; Lawrence and G. Lorillard's chestnut colt Resolute, with 140 pounds in 'saddle; M. A. Littell's gray mare Mary Clark, with 145 pounds; M. J. Tully's bay gelding Vesuvius, with 145 pounds, and A. H. Torrence's bay horse Moonstone, with 148 pounds.

Owing to the action of Gaffney, the rider of Resolute, Moonstone won the steeplechase. Time, 4:25. Gaffney was ruled off the course forever by this action.

The second event was a selling race, with three starters, a mile and an eighth. Those that came to the post were R. W. Walden's bay gelding Mildew, to be sold for \$300, carrying 95 pounds; J. G. Bellucci's bay gelding, by Hurry \$200, 85 pounds; John Coffee's brown colt B. F. Carver, \$1,000, 105 pounds. The latter was pulled at the drop of the flag, and all the way was never suffered to near the other horses, and was beaten fifty yards. The judges called the jockey of Carver into the stand, and being fully satisfied that the jockey had orders from the owner to pull the horse, John Coffee, the jockey, and the horse were ruled off the course forever. Mildew won the race by a neck in 1:54.

The third race was a handicap, for all ages, one mile and a half, and had for starters Lawrence and G. Lorillard's bay horse Shylcock, with 114 pounds up; Thomas Parker & Co.'s bay colt Grinstead, carrying 98 pounds; J. W. Weldoos's bay gelding Kadi, 108 pounds, and James Thompson's chestnut filly Emma, with 86 pounds up. Grinstead was a great favorite, Shylcock the second choice. Shylcock ran a grand race, winning in the best time ever made, less a quarter of a second than that recorded to Glenn, with 100 pounds up, at four years old, at Monument Park, in August, 1870. Shylcock was such a better race than Glenn's, as he carried his full weight (114 pounds), while Glenn had eight pounds off. Time, 2:38.

The fourth race was between hacks, gentlemen riders. The starters were Girl of the Period, five years old, ridden by Peters, carrying 151 pounds; White Horse, five years old, ridden by Mr. L. Center, weighing 151 pounds, and Satchel, five years old, carrying 144 pounds up, having a saddle 145 pounds. Girl of the Period was the great favorite over the field. She won the race very easily, having galloped away from the others at the fall of the flag. All the gentlemen rode gracefully, and were neatly dressed. Distance, half a mile. Time, 5:03 seconds.

The closing event of the day was the Grand Handicap Steeplechase, for which ten horses came to the post. These were A. H. Torrence's chestnut gelding, with 155 pounds up; George Ayre's bay colt Diavolo, 140 pounds; Lawrence and G. Lorillard's chestnut colt Resolute, with 140 pounds; A. P. Green's brown horse Harry Booth, 140 pounds; Geo. Ayre's brown horse Blind Tom, 148 pounds; Lawrence and G. Lorillard's chestnut filly Austrine, 135 pounds; M. A. Littell's gray mare Mary Clark, 145 pounds; M. J. Tully's bay gelding Vesuvius, 148 pounds, and A. S. Cattaneo's favorite over the field at 2 to 1 in many instances. The favorite won the race, Diavolo second, Resolute a good third. Time, 4:18.

—About 300 persons attended the Fleetwood Park races last Monday. First in the programme was a sweepstakes for \$1,000, mile heats, best three in five, in harness, between Thomas Tremble's bay mare Lady Tremble, John Hasset's bay mare Maria, John Murphy's sorrel gelding Sorrel Jake, and P. Fleming's gray gelding Willie. Willie won the first heat, Sorrel Jake the second, Willie the third, Lady Tremble the fourth, and Willie the fifth heat and the race. Best time, 2:41.

The second event was a match for \$200, mile and repeat, in harness, between John George's sorrel gelding Red Cloud and Owner's bay mare Lady Kate. It required three heats to decide it, Red Cloud proving the victor. Best time, 3:54.

The next race, also a match for \$200, mile heats, best three in five, was between D. Kelly's bay gelding, carrying, to weigh, and T. Walker's bay gelding, in harness. Four heats were ridden, Knapp winning the first, third, and fourth of the race. Best time, 2:52.

—Two contests came off at Prospect Park on the 37th, the first being between horses that had never beaten three minutes previous to making their entries. There were twenty-one horses named, but only nine came to the post. These were:—Black mare Catskill Girl, brown gelding Fulmouth Boy, bay gelding New Dorp, sorrel gelding T. J. Stevens, bay mare Elie Deaus, bay gelding Cheston, bay gelding Hampton, brown horse Comper and black gelding Annet. The latter was the favorite previous to the start. Afterward Catskill Maid became the choice. She won the race in three straight heats.—Best time, 2:38.

The second race had ten starters of the twelve entries, and was between horses that had never beaten 2:38. The starters were brown mare Carrie, gray gelding Royal George, bay mare Lady Bayes, bay mare Ella Madden, bay mare Lady Morrison, bay mare Lady Annie, bay mare Adelaide, gray mare Horas P., bay gelding Hecarock, brown gelding Lady Woodcock, bay mare Carrie was the favorite and won the race. Best time, 2:34.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INFLUENCE IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1874.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising advertisements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and confidence of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.

WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE CURRENT WEEK.

FRIDAY, November 6th.—Trotting at Dexter Park—Billiard Tournament at Tammany Hall, N. Y., for the National championship.

SATURDAY, November 6th.—Trotting at Dexter Park—Billiard Tournament—Trotting at Bay District Fair Grounds, San Francisco, Cal.

MONDAY, November 9th.—Billiard Tournament.

TUESDAY, November 10th.—Billiard Tournament.

WEDNESDAY, November 11th.—Billiard Tournament.

THURSDAY, November 12th.—Billiard Tournament.

A CHALLENGE FROM THE PACIFIC.

WE have received a letter from San Francisco, in which Company E of the First Regiment, California National Guard, express a desire to shoot against any equal number of men belonging to the "crack" regiments of the N. Y. N. G., at 200 and 500 yards; the conditions to be the same as those at the recent military match at Creedmore. They will shoot either for friendly supremacy or for a trophy to be furnished by the losing "team." As the object of this challenge is to arouse an interest in rifle practice in the Golden State, it is to be hoped that one of our regiments will accept it, and by this means enhance its own reputation and foster a most desirable exercise. If international contests are interesting, those between various sections of our own country should not be less so, as they cause an emulation which yields the most satisfactory results, by bringing out the best shots, and encouraging all in the attempt to attain an honorable distinction in so manly and honorable an accomplishment. Each "team" can shoot on its own grounds, and by this means save the expense of a trip across the continent. If this challenge is accepted by a New York company the terms of agreement can be readily arranged, as each "team" can shoot the same day and then telegraph the scores. This would simplify the matter and leave our city regiments no excuse for refusing the challenge, and permitting the Californians to boast that they could find no "team" in our National Guard that would dare to contest with them for the supremacy. We hope, therefore, that the gauntlet will be taken up ere the winter sets in. Any communication relative to the matter, addressed to the office of the FOREST AND STREAM, or to Captain H. J. Burns, Sheriff's Office, San Francisco, will receive prompt attention.

RIFLE CLUBS.

THE recent International match has accomplished a most important result in this country, as it has caused all matters pertaining to rifle practice to receive the consideration they deserve. We are in receipt of letters from various portions of the Western Atlantic and the Pacific States in reference to the subject, and all the correspondents make inquiries about the Creedmore rules, so that they may follow them literally, and reap whatever advantages they may possess over others.

Many of the writers express the patriotic desire to organize clubs on no other grounds than that they may reveal the best marksmen in the country, so that there can be no possibility of the Americans returning from their next contest without the laurel wreath of victory. This is a most excellent motive to prompt the action, and we hope it will become general throughout the whole Union. Some give as a reason for the organization of clubs, the advantage which it would give our men in war, by teaching them steadiness, coolness and accuracy of aim, while others argue that it imparts vigor to the frame, and elevates into a science a study which is now deemed little more than guess work. All these assertions are good enough in their way, and have some weight, but we hope that our riflemen will never be called upon to test their weapons on anything more important than a target or fleeing game.

Calls have been issued in one or two cities in this State, in Chicago, and in towns in Minnesota and California, for the establishment of rifle clubs, and all have been received with marked approbation, not only by sportsmen, but by the leading citizens, prominent among whom are the officers of the National Guards; and from this we should infer that ere the Winter is over these clubs will be quite numerous in several States. The representative of the FOREST AND STREAM in Chicago, General Webster, Major Brand, and other gentlemen of the same city, have already discussed the project of a club, and from present indications it seems as if that Western metropolis would soon boast one second to none, except our own celebrated Amateur Club.

In Scott County, Minnesota, a region of hunters, an organization will be established ere long, and as the members express a desire to practice throughout the Winter, we shall, no doubt, hear some good reports from them early in the season.

California is also paying a fair share of attention to the subject, and this is a strong indication of its general interest, for if the men of that Eldorado, who are supposed to be wrapped up in naught but the procuring of gold, can be aroused into action, it seems plausible to suppose that the citizens of our Eastern States, who have more leisure time to spare, and more opportunity and convenience for practice, will not lack in enthusiasm.

The first step for popularizing rifle exercises in the Golden State has been taken recently by the military authorities, they having offered some excellent prizes for competition between the various company and regimental organizations. This will have a most salutary effect, so we should not be surprised if our next International "team" contained a representative of the Pacific riflemen.

This general interest in rifle practice is a good indication of the result of the recent contests at Creedmore, and reflects much credit on our Amateur and National Clubs, who, unaided, aroused our people from their lethargy, and gained us a victory from the accredited best marksmen in the world, and thus enhanced the reputation of our country, and proved that it was pre-eminently the land of riflemen.

If this enthusiasm continues, our next "team" to the Green Isle will be a national one, in the most literal sense, and if they should return victorious, then will the whole country be entitled to share in the honor.

PARISIAN SPORTS.

THE nobility and other gentlemen of Paris, who are attached to the sturdy pleasures which always characterize nations in the most advanced civilization, and who sport with enthusiasm all exercises that tend to mental and physical progression, have undertaken the project recently, of establishing at Billancourt an institution in which all the national sports are to be represented. This will be founded on the broadest basis, so that no pastime worthy of receiving the support of ladies and gentlemen will be omitted. Many of the sports are a necessity, if the gay Frenchmen would equal their Saxon or American kindred in equestrian, rifle practice, natation, or rowing, and all are interesting from their high standard as educators of physical prowess and endurance. According to our Paris exchanges, this grand sporting centre will contain a hippodrome so arranged as to be adapted to trotting, running and steeple chasing, a school of equestrian, a stand for rifle practice, and to which will be annexed a shooting gallery for exercise with the pistol and shot gun, a grand stand for pigeon tournaments, a school of natation and rowing, a skating pond, a fencing, boxing and gymnastic academy, a course for hunting hares with greyhounds, and having field trials of pointers and setters, and all hunting dogs in fact, and a large space where polo, cricket, croquet and tennis can be played.

This grand institute will also contain a large covered pavilion for various pastimes, a reading and *conversazione* rooms, and a restaurant complete in all appointments, and presided over by a famous *chef de cuisine*.

This arrangement omits no national sport worthy of

mention, so that it possesses all the necessary elements of success.

The gay Parisians with their usual enthusiasm will undoubtedly make this aggregation of courses and buildings the finest of its kind in the world; indeed we do not know of any country that boasts so complete a circle of sports, so that we must give our Gallic neighbors the credit of being the first to inaugurate a complete school of physical education and blending business and pleasure most happily together. This proves that our Gallic kindred are more interested in these manly accomplishments than they generally receive credit for, and that the higher classes are second to none as lovers of refined sports.

If such an institution were established in the vicinity of the City of New York it would fulfill a high purpose, and, no doubt, receive the support of our most prominent and influential citizens, at least all who are interested in those exercises which are always supposed to grace the virile gentleman and sturdy soldier. We need something of this sort to educate our young men in accomplishments which are necessary to their health, and of use to them in every-day life.

The hoarding of money does not constitute the whole purpose of life; indeed its use is very limited if one has not the physical health to enjoy the comforts it brings, so that the first duty is to gain sturdy, bounding health, by engaging in manly exercises, then one can appreciate the value of the yellow metal. It is a very radical defect in our sociology that effeminaey is not deemed a defect in our young men, for if it were, they would then pay more attention to gaining strength as well as money, and instead of indulging in sybaritical pleasures they would devote their time to attaining distinction in those accomplishments which ever characterize virile natures, and which are the most marked characteristics in all conquering nations.

ANTICOSTI.—In the first three published numbers of this journal, August 1873, will be found the only description extant, we believe, of the Island of Anticosti, in the Gulf of St. Lawrence. Something more than a year ago its colonization was attempted by a company which seems not to have acted in good faith in all respects; or else its judgment was unfortunate. At all events reports against its honorable and financial integrity have been freely printed. The condition of the settlers who located under its auspices has also been represented as deplorable. In view thereof, Mr. J. U. Gregory, Government Agent at Quebec, was dispatched in a thoroughly provisioned steamer to ascertain the condition and judge of the prospects of the settlers. The report of his investigations, as furnished to the Minister of Marine and Fisheries, is printed in the Quebec *Chronicle* of 27th October. From it we learn that, however justifiable the reports of desolation may have been last Spring, it appears that, save in one instance, there is no absolute want existing now. So long as the settlers depended upon the promises of the Company for assistance they were in a deplorable condition, homeless, hungry and discouraged. The arrival of the stores of the *Napoleon III.*, in the Fall of 1873, was a God-send which enabled them to struggle through the Winter, and as soon as they began to work for themselves, they experienced comfort. There are some 250 families upon the island. At English Bay are 210 families, chiefly Newfoundlanders. They were comfortably housed, and had cultivated patches of land very successfully. At Ellis Bay was found a farming establishment where the agent saw "fine horned cattle that would do credit to any stock raiser." At South West Point of the Island, families were found in great want, owing to their having placed reliance upon the promises of the Company, and the failure of the fisheries in their vicinity. In fact wherever the promises of the Company were depended upon by the settlers, they suffered want and privation. It is plain that the most reckless mismanagement must have prevailed. If the Company is crippled to-day the incapacity of the agents who undertook to prepare the settlements must be held accountable, for the settlers have done their utmost to fulfil their obligations. Anticosti is not the howling waste it has been pictured, but a fitting home for a particular class of the population of the Gulf of the St. Lawrence. It is vastly more inviting than Labrador or the North Shore, to whose people the condition of the settlers of Anticosti is opulence itself.

FIRES EVERYWHERE.—Seldom has the country experienced such a general and wide spread drought as during the three months past. With the exception of infrequent local showers, there has been no rain since August over an area of territory that stretches from Maine to Texas, and from Minnesota to the Gulf of Mexico. Fortunately the drought came too late to materially curtail the crops; but the death of water in certain sections is most seriously felt by mill owners and those who use it as a beverage. In those States West of the Missouri River, especially, the suffering for water to drink is really painful. Lately we made a tour Westward through ten States into the Indian Territory, and throughout the whole route, we found the water courses nearly dry. Through beds of rivers that usually flow in ample volume, rivulets barely trickled. In southwestern Missouri, Kansas, and the Indian Territory, the beds of creeks were totally dry, and the game deserted the country. Those farmers who bad water in their wells sold it by the barrel to those who travelled a dozen miles to get it. Vegetation is everywhere parched; the prairie grass is dry as tinder, and when set on fire consumes in a flash. Over the limitless expanse dense clouds of smoke rolled up all day in all directions, and the blaze of a dozen running fires lit

up the night. The damage done in various ways on these vast plains is very considerable, but small when compared with the results that follow fires in the woods, such as we find are raging in a dozen different States at once. In the Dismal Swamp, Virginia, among the "knobs" of Pennsylvania, along the Paw Handle of West Virginia, in a dozen counties of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, and Kentucky, on the Highlands of the Hudson River, in this State, in the Southern part of Alabama, in Wisconsin, in Canada, and in fact, *all over*, fires are burning in greater or less degree, in some cases attaining the magnitude of almost uncontrollable conflagrations, destroying vast areas of valuable timber, barns, dwellings, and stock, impoverishing farmers and scattering destruction. The Peshigo conflagration and fires that raged two years ago on the borders of the great lakes, were more terrible in the loss of life they entailed, but we believe that such general and widespread fires never before consumed simultaneously so much of the wealth of this country.

CANADIAN SPORTSMAN.—We have received some copies of a paper bearing this title, from the Dominion, and from its tone and style, we have no doubt, but it will receive a warm welcome among the lovers of the rod and gun. Canada is one of the finest game and fish regions in the world, and, therefore, needs a journal devoted specially to these and kindred sports, one that will look after their interests, and be the exponent of all that tends to preserve the first, and graphically sketch the others.

If the new paper fulfills its mission, it will be to Canada what the FOREST AND STREAM is to the United States, and will, therefore, accomplish much good. We wish our contemporary the most unbounded success.

CONNELIAL.—At Port Chester on Saturday morning our worthy and esteemed friend J. W. Warren, the gentlemanly and energetic Superintendent at Lord & Taylor's, Twentieth street and Broadway, took unto himself a lovely companion for better or worse, for the better we believe, as his genial disposition will ever make him what his wife would most desire.

Shot Gun and Rifle.

GAME IN SEASON FOR NOVEMBER.

Moose, <i>Alces Maltch.</i>	Snipe and Bay Birds, Willets.
Elk or Wapiti, <i>Cervus Canadensis.</i>	Caribou, <i>Tarandus Rangifer.</i>
Hares, brown and grey.	Red head, <i>Capreolus Virginianus.</i>
Wild Turkey, <i>Meleagris gallopavo.</i>	Squirrels, red, black and grey.
Woodcock, <i>Scolopax vesicifera.</i>	Quail, <i>Quercus Virginianus.</i>
Birds of Grouse, <i>Tetrao umbellus.</i>	Wild Duck, <i>Geese, Brant, &c.</i>
Wild Pigeons.	

Under the head of "Game, and Birds in Season," we mean to specify in general terms the several varieties, because the laws of States vary so much that were we to attempt to particularize we could do no less than publish these entire sections that relate to the birds of game in question. This would require a great amount of our space. In designating game we are guided by the laws of nature, upon which all legislation is founded, and our readers would do well to provide themselves with the laws of their respective States for constant reference. Otherwise, our attempts to assist them will only create confusion.

GAME IN MARKET.—The market has a fair quantity of game at present. Baltimore and the counties along the Chesapeake send large numbers of red-head and canvas-back ducks, and Long Island is the principal depot for duck-geese, mallards and widgeons. Teals are abundant, and generally fall from the West. Ruffed grouse and prairie chickens are comparatively plentiful; but woodcock are scarcer than they should be at this season. Quails are also limited in number, New York State and Connecticut furnish all that are in market, as the weather has been too warm in the West for some time to allow good shooting. Canada ships nearly all the snipe and plover, so they are scarce. Venison is quite abundant for this season. It comes principally from the interior of this State and from Michigan. Rabbits and squirrels are very profuse, and hail from Connecticut and Long Island. The prices paid are the same as last week.

—Frost in this vicinity this week, with snow and ice along the Canada border, will drive our dilatory migratory birds to Southern climes; and consequently we may expect to hear of wild fowl shooting "all along the line" from now to the end of the season. There is another flight of woodcock still to come. These are small, hardy birds which have been lingering in Canada, usually very fat and strong of wing, and difficult to hit. They are expected daily, and Humphrey Hartshorn, the veteran sportsman of Long Island, is on the *qui vive* for them. He despises any kind of game less trying to one's skill. They will tarry but a day or two when they come. Very few bags of quail are reported from Long Island. Nevertheless, birds must be in the cover somewhere, and we know of certain sportsmen who are going out to find them. Ducks are numerous in the Great Peconic and Noank bays, and vicinity. After the present cold spell, until the middle of December, the sport will be splendid. Those who wish to hunt deer on the Island will have to do their business before the 15th of November, at which time the close season begins.

MAINE.—Portland, Oct. 30th.—Partridges (ruffed grouse) absolutely swarm in Maine; I never knew them so abundant. Black ducks and green-winged teal have also been unusually abundant. We intend to have a law passed this Winter prohibiting the killing of moose for from three to five years. It is about time, as moose are nearly extinct in Maine. **MAC.**

MASSACHUSETTS.—Shooting wild ducks is now the most popular amusement. Around Gloucester the sportsmen are paying their attention to sea birds, which are now plenty in the harbor and Squam River.

ADIRONDACKS, Oct. 30.—In the course of eighteen visits

to the North Woods within the past twenty years, I have never found partridge (ruffed grouse) so abundant as it is this season.

—The young men of Mount Vernon, N. Y., are talking of getting up a rifle club according to the Creedmoor rules, and to practice regularly.

ILLINOIS, Peotone, Oct. 28.—Snipe plenty round here. I have seen two flocks, one of six, and the other containing as many as twenty birds. **D. H. E.**

—Fox Lake, Illinois, is becoming a perfect Mecca for sportsmen, especially those fond of duck shooting. Two men killed 420 there in two days.

WISCONSIN, Madison, Oct. 28th.—The weather during the past month has been charming. I think it could not be exceeded in any country. Shooting, in consequence, has been poor. Several parties have been camping in the marshes of the "Upper Cat Fish," beyond Lake Mendota, all so far, with indifferent success. Very few ducks and geese have been bagged. We must have rough weather before good shooting can be had. Fishing during the entire month has been unusually good, and large numbers of black bass, white catfishes, have been captured. Lake Mendota is now full of ducks, geese and brant, but they are beyond the reach of sportsmen—they only fly to their feeding grounds on the distant prairies and return. The marshes and fly-away places are not visited by them to any extent. **T.**

—All pinnated grouse shooting is over for the season, as the birds are packing and very wild.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.—The law prohibiting the shooting of partridges having expired, the woods are crowded with gunners, the greater portion of whom are negroes. Small game is plentiful, but with such destruction as is going on there will not much longer be any left.

FLORIDA.—The Florida Press says that wild ducks and sea birds are coming in daily. The markets, both the meat and fish, are well supplied. Some of the finest beef we have ever seen near is offered, and in the fish market, every variety of fish, fat and fish. A string of a dozen fat mullets for five cents; other varieties in the same proportion. Fine green turtle abound in the harbor. On Tuesday two were captured which weighed respectively 101 and 69 pounds.

CALIFORNIA.—Deer are very plentiful in the mountains around Gilroy, and the hunters are slaying them in large numbers and shipping them to the San Francisco market.

—Over three thousand deer have been killed near the head waters of Mad River, within a year, the skins only being used. Legislative action is called for to put a stop to such wholesale slaughter.

—One of those very rare animals, a silver grey fox, was killed about half mile above Washington, Yolo county, California, recently. It is the first of the kind seen there for a long time, and is quite a large specimen, measuring from nose to tip of tail three feet and a half.

—Game is reported exceedingly abundant in Humboldt county at present, as myriads of ducks and geese are swarming on the lakes and tiles.

OREGON.—Game of all kinds is exceedingly profuse, and hundreds of sportsmen are out daily after wild geese, ducks, snipe, quail, and even bears. Two boys near Corvallis killed a large cinnamon bear of the fiercest persuasion one evening last week. The bruins, three in number, were raiding upon the swine pens, when a well-directed shot from a needle-gun brought down the largest one, when the others fled. A number of hogs had been killed by bears in that vicinity this Fall.

VIRGINIA—Alexandria, October 29th.—Black bass have been caught at the old coal wharf and in the canal above the basin, the anglers using grasshoppers for bait.

An immense rock fish was caught on Friday last in the canal, above the water gate, weighing over fifty pounds.

Partridges are said to be scarcer than ever known before at this season of the year. They are either driven away or killed off by the numerous gunners in this vicinity. Eighteen colored men and boys were counted at one time last week returning over the creek bridge from hunting.

Two gentlemen with a pair of five pointers hunted nearly through Jefferson Township, over some beautiful fields, and only succeeded in starting two small covrers of birds, one of seven and the other of five. Their entire day sport consisted of five partridges, two larks, and one venerable rabbit.

A gentleman who went hunting, last night, on the south shore of Hunting Creek, returned this morning with six fat mississippis.—**Gazette.**

MISSISSIPPI—Corinth, Oct. 28th.—I have only tried "bob white" once; it is too hot as yet, and too much high grass, weeds, and leaves on the brush. I slept last night with a window open, and without any covering except a sheet until nearly daylight. And the days are quite warm. My friend "Junior" Capt. John A. Duncan—who always shoots straight powder—has bagged three or four deer and a dozen and a half bobs, killed one afternoon since the season opened. I made a raid on "Scirmis" the day before yesterday and bagged eight, and one pigeon, when I had to stop on account of a most fearful headache, superinduced by looking up in those infernal high trees, and the jar of the gun. Squirrels are very numerous, Junior killing twelve yesterday in a short time. A few pigeons have made their appearance, but they never come now as they did in the long ago, when you could stand on any hill, morning or afternoon, and shoot until you were tired at the passing legions of them as they went to and returned from the feeding grounds. No ducks, a very few turkeys, some deer six or eight miles from town, and I fear me that the supply of quail miles is not as abundant as was thought in the Summer.

TEXAS.—Hunters are out now every day after game. A perfectly white deer was killed not far from Clarksville on the 9th inst. There was not a spot of any color except white upon him, even the hoofs being of that color.

MONTANA.—Game of all kinds is exceedingly abundant, but the buffalo, deer and bear above all. The cervus family is slaughtered in large numbers. Hounds are now used freely in hunting, so that chasing the fox and stag is a sport often enjoyed. Pigeon shooting from traps is receiving marked attention from the best shots in the Territory.

CANADA.—I spent two months in Canada this season in the vicinity of the quaint old city of Quebec, was too late for Mr. *Salmo Salar*, but had capital trout fishing. Woodcock are curiosities this year in Lower Canada and Maine, and my brother brings the same report from Nova Scotia. There were no English snipe in the St. Lawrence Valley from Sorel to Crane Island up to October 4th, and even the great Tantremer Marsh in New Brunswick was nearly bare this year. **MAC.**

—Hunters who have returned from the north of France report an abundance of deer and other game.

—We understand that a pigeon match has been made between Carroll Livingston, of this city, and Mr. Peters, of Philadelphia, for \$1,000, to shoot fifty birds each, English rules.

—A match took place at Tom Stagg's, Chicago, October 29th and 30th, for a Parker gun, owned by J. Butler & Co., valued at \$250; \$10 entrance; 15 single birds; 21 yards; 30 yards boundary; Kennicut Club rules. Wind blowing a gale, weather very cold and disagreeable; birds quick and strong. The wind blowing the birds away from the shooters, it required quick work to secure any. Two thirds were carried outside of bounds by force of wind.

J Kleinmann.....	Shot at 11	killed 10
H W Baldwin.....	" 12	" 5
W Johnson.....	" 13	" 2
J F Whiting (S).....	" 15	" 14
A J Mack (F).....	" 19	" 7
Tom Stagg.....	" 19	" 10
Welch.....	" 14	" 9
G C Sherman.....	" 13	" 6
H Edwards.....	" 12	" 8
Dr. Hitchland (F).....	" 12	" 6
Joe C Whiting (J).....	" 12	" 7
S Gates (W).....	" 15	" 10
H Sibby.....	" 14	" 10
Joe C Whiting (McG).....	" 12	" 8
C Sherman.....	" 12	" 8
Dan Elston.....	" 12	" 10
Joe Davidson.....	" 15	" 12
G Graham.....	" 11	" 10
H J Edwards.....	" 15	" 13
G C Sherman.....	" 8	" 5
C Smith.....	" 12	" 8
Welch.....	" 12	" 7
J Davidson.....	" 12	" 8
J J Kishman.....	" 12	" 8
Dan Elston.....	" 12	" 8
W T Johnson.....	" 15	" 13
H J Edwards.....	" 15	" 13
Whiting (S).....	" 14	" 10
T Stragg (K).....	" 14	" 10

—The 14, 30 yards—Whiting and Edwards—result not given. The 10, 15, 20, 25, 30 yards—Davidson, 1 0 0 1; Johnson, 1 1 0 0; 10 1 0; 20 1 0; Davidson, 0 0 1 0; Johnson, 0 0 1 0; Davidson, 1 0 1 1; Johnson, 0 0 0.

—The Hannibal Shooting Club shot the following match in October. The birds were shot from a ground trap, 21 yards rise, 80 yards boundary, and the following is the score:—

J. Beantree.....	Score.....	Total.....
R. Reynolds.....	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	10
G. Steers.....	1 0 0 1 0 1 1 1	6
J. W. Hewitt.....	0 0 0 1 1 0 1 1	4
G. T. Brown.....	0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1	7
Total.....		34
W. S. Hallock.....	1 0 1 0 0 1 1 0 1 0	8
J. W. Book.....	1 1 1 0 0 1 1 0 1 0	7
J. J. Kishman.....	0 1 0 0 0 1 0 1 0	3
J. Van Brown.....	0 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 0	6
A. E. Cohen.....	1 1 1 0 0 1 1 0 1	6
Total.....		37

* Fell dead outside of bounds. † Fell within bounds, but was not gathered within the required three minutes. ‡ Cap snapped.

CREEDMOOR.—The ninth competition for the *Turf, Field and Farm* badge was held at Creedmoor last Saturday. The day was exceedingly windy, yet the general shooting was good. It was generally thought that this contest would decide the ownership of the badge—the terms of the competition requiring that the trophy be won three times before becoming the final property of the winner—*as Messrs. Wingate, Collins and Madison* had each been successful in two competitions. Messrs. Collins and Madison took part, Madison making but 14 points and Collins 16. In this latter Mr. Collins was tied by Mr. J. O'Kelly, who made a precisely similar score, 16. The conclusion of the match, these two gentlemen decided the terms of any shot each, Mr. Collins making an outer, receiving 2, while Mr. Kelly made a center 3, winning the badge and first entrance money by one point. The next competition for the badge will take place Saturday, November 28. The following is the score:—

Name.....	Club.....	Score.....	Total.....
J J O'Kelly.....	Ward Burton.....	4 3 3 3 3	16
J T B Collins.....	Remington.....	4 3 3 3 3	16
H A Gulderelev.....	Ballard.....	4 3 4 2 3	16
Henry Fulton.....	Remington.....	3 4 4 4 3	15
Sergeant Collins.....	Remington military.....	3 4 3 3 3	15
H S Jewell.....	Sharp.....	3 4 2 2 4	15
J L Bonfiller.....	Remington military.....	4 4 2 3 3	15
Sergeant Collins.....	Remington military.....	3 3 3 3 3	14
B Burton.....	Ward Burton.....	3 3 3 3 3	14
J W Gardner.....	Remington military.....	3 3 4 3 3	14
Henry Fulton.....	Remington military.....	3 3 3 3 3	14
E H Madison.....	Ballard.....	3 3 4 3 3	14
G Cronch.....	Remington.....	3 3 3 3 3	14
J T Van Rensselaer.....	Remington.....	3 3 3 3 3	13
J T Van Rensselaer.....	Remington.....	3 4 3 0 4	13
W C Burton.....	Ward Burton.....	3 3 3 3 3	13
W V Reddy.....	Remington military.....	3 3 3 3 3	13
C F Robbins.....	Sharp military.....	3 2 3 2 3	13
F Lark.....	Springfield.....	3 3 3 3 3	13
Henry Fulton.....	Springfield shooting.....	3 3 3 3 3	13
D M Morris.....	Remington.....	2 2 3 1 3	12
J H Holland.....	Ward Burton.....	2 2 3 3 3	12
G F Holland.....	Ward Burton.....	4 0 3 3 3	12
J H Holland.....	Sharp military.....	2 2 2 2 3	11
J M Armony.....	Sharp military.....	2 2 2 2 3	11
Sergeant Palmer.....	Springfield.....	2 2 2 2 3	11
J L Price.....	Remington military.....	2 2 2 2 3	11
A N Mitchell.....	Allen.....	2 2 2 2 3	11
J H Holland.....	Sharp military.....	2 2 2 2 3	10
J H Holland.....	Sharp military.....	2 2 2 2 3	10
L Becker.....	Sharp.....	2 2 2 2 3	10
A J Gaulton.....	Remington military.....	2 2 2 2 3	10
W B Conroy.....	Remington military.....	2 2 2 2 3	10
A J Smith.....	Springfield.....	2 2 2 2 3	10
A Smith.....	Springfield.....	0 2 2 2 3	9
H B Smith.....	Remington military.....	3 0 2 2 3	9
H Blaine.....	Remington military.....	2 0 2 2 3	9
V M Moore.....	Remington.....	0 2 2 2 3	7
E A Perry.....	Remington military.....	0 2 2 2 3	6
E H Blaine.....	Remington.....	0 2 2 2 3	6
O E Truesdell.....	Remington military.....	0 2 0 2 3	5

EVERY reader of the FOREST AND STREAM will receive free of copy of the best Agricultural and Family Newspaper in this country by addressing Moore's Rural New Yorker, 78 Duane street, New York.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN NOVEMBER.

Striped Bass, *Zocon lineatus*, Weakfish.

SOUTHERN WATERS.		
Pompano.	Trout (black bass).	Sheepshead.
Snapper.	Drum (two species).	Tallfish.
Groopier.	Kingfish.	Sea Bass.
Rockfish.	Striped Bass.	

FISH IN MARKET.—Fish has been scarcer within the past few days than it was last week. The Southern waters are furnishing a large supply of blue fish, which sell at eight cents a pound. Snelts are abundant and retail at from twenty-five to thirty cents per pound; king fish is common and varies from twelve and a half to twenty-five cents, and fresh mackerel from New England is worth fifteen cents. Salmon trout from the Western lakes brings fifteen cents; whitefish from the same locality, bring eighteen cents; sheepshead from the coast of Virginia and Maryland twenty-five cents, and weakfish twelve and a half cents. Flounders are quite abundant, and retail at ten cents per pound.

—The fishermen on the South side of Long Island are having remarkable good luck this Fall. Large shoals of blue fish have recently passed along the shores and great numbers have been taken off Freeport, Islip, Babylon and Southampton. Several tons were caught at the latter place during the past week and shipped to New York. At Westhampton a fishing company caught nearly 4,000 and another company took about 2,000. The fish average about five pounds apiece and are very fat. The oyster season, too, is now fairly under way and bids fair to be very successful, and to give employment to a large number of men at good wages. They find a ready sale at from fifty cents to \$1 25 a bushel.

—A strange fish was washed ashore at the east end of Staten Island one day last week. It was from four to five feet long, and weighed about sixty pounds. It has neither dorsal nor ventral fins, but large flippers, under which were the gills, and above them two pairs of bony thorns. The mouth was very large, and furnished with formidable teeth above and below. The head was about two thirds the entire length. Hundreds of people viewed it, but nobody could tell what it was.

—A petition is in circulation in Sayville, in this State, in the interest of the oyster planters of the neighborhood, asking the Legislature to amend the laws, or rather to enforce the provisions of such as are now in force, regulating the taking of oysters in the Great South Bay.

—Large quantities of lobsters and crabs are now being caught along the shores of Staten Island, and fishing with hook and line for striped bass and blackfish is unusually good, in consequence of the continued fine weather.

—There was a fine specimen of a muscalonge on exhibition at Sullivan's last Monday, sent by Charles E. Whitehead, Esq. It was caught in Lake Huron, and weighed thirty-eight pounds.

THE PROVINCETOWN FISHERMEN.—Forty sail of cod fishermen have arrived from the banks and the bay with 38,500 quintals, and there are ten more sails to come. The latter have been reported, and their catch will increase the aggregate to 50,000 quintals, being an average of 1,000 quintals to a vessel. Last year, at this date, fifty-six sails had brought in 71,710 quintals, and this quantity was subsequently increased, by the arrival of second fares, to a total of 80,000 quintals, giving an average of 1,329 2/3 quintals to a vessel, and a net catch of 29,000 quintals more than the entire products of this year. One vessel only, the Camilla, has this season returned to the bank for a second fare.

Notwithstanding this large decrease in the catch, there is nevertheless compensation in the prevailing higher prices. A year ago to date sales for larger cod had averaged less than \$4 30 per quintal, and the market is still active and promising. While several vessels have come in without incurring serious loss for owners and shermen, the majority of the fleet will realize more net profit from their voyages than was obtained last year from an unprecedentedly large catch.

—The Georgesmen are bringing in very good fares of halibut late.

—According to the Cape Ann Advertiser, the shore mackereling fleet have mostly abandoned the business. Some of the vessels have hauled up, and others are fitting out for haddock fishing, which will be quite extensively prosecuted through the Fall and Winter season. Messrs. Judson, Tarr & Co., of Rockport, have leased a wharf at the Fort, and will have four steamers employed in this branch of the fishery. The Newfoundland and Grand Mennan herring fisheries will also be extensively engaged in the coming season. Four vessels have already sailed for the former port for cargoes of salt herring, and others will soon follow. The frozen herring fleet will be off the latter part of next month and early in December, and some forty or fifty sail will engage in its prosecution. The bay fleet are coming in slowly, five vessels having arrived the past week, and several others are on the homeward passage. Most of the fleet will probably be along by the middle of November. There have also been ten arrivals from the Grand Banks the past week, second trips, the vessels averaging good fares of codfish.

—A Washington correspondent sends us the following notes, which will prove gratifying to State Fish Commissioners and encouraging to resident anglers:—

Great Falls of the Potomac, Oct. 26th.—The Great Falls Club has been made illustrious. Mr. John Hancock, the scion of a house noted for its skill in angling, has accomplished the biggest feat of the kind ever known on the Upper Potomac. He fished a half a day (Thursday, the 22d of October), and took thirteen black bass, beauties every one. On Friday he captured twenty-four more; on Saturday fifty-eight accepted the tempting bait and found a hook in their noses; and on Sunday thirty-three more were booked for a journey to Washington, making in all one hundred and thirty-eight, more black bass than any one man ever caught before in the same time in the Great Falls Fishing Grounds. In weight they averaged about two and

a half pounds and were as fat as pigs. The Club propose to have a grand celebration in honor of the event and to crown Mr. Hancock "King of Fishermen" for the ensuing year.

—It seems that sharks are beginning to become numerous in those parts of the St. Lawrence which are now being fished for porpoise. The fish, though dangerous to man, are not wholly useless. The skin may be converted into a sort of leather of considerable value; a good deal of very tolerable oil can be obtained from the liver, and though the flesh is coarse and poor, it is by no means absolutely un-eatable. Not only is shark occasionally eaten at sea for a change from salt provisions, it is employed as food in some parts of northern Europe, and its fins are preserved in some places for the Chinese market, where they are sold as a delicacy.

THE LABRADOR FISHERIES.—The following letter from the Secretary of State relative to the discussion as to the status of Labrador in the Washington Treaty, and which involved the whole of its commerce in fish, has been published:—

DEPARTMENT OF STATE, WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 29, 1874.

To Hon. R. H. Bristol, Secretary of the Treasury:

SIR: Referring to your letter of the 14th of October, and to previous correspondence, on the question of the relations of Labrador to the Dominion of Canada or to the Colony of Newfoundland, and particularly to the question in your note of the 14th inst., whether Labrador is or is not accepted as a part of the Dominion of Canada or of the Colony of Newfoundland, from which the fish are admitted free of duty under the Treaty of Washington, I have the honor to inclose you a copy of a note from Sir Edward Thornton, Her Britannic Majesty's representative, dated the 26th of October, upon that question, in which he informs the department that the whole of Labrador, outside of the Province of Quebec, is under the jurisdiction and government of the Colony of Newfoundland, and is actually included in the terms of that treaty. In the absence of this information, now communicated, it has not been possible to furnish an earlier answer to your letter. I have, therefore, the honor to inform you that the whole of Labrador being included in and forming a part of Newfoundland, the provisions of article 13 to 25 of the Treaty of Washington have been extended thereto, in pursuance of article 23 of the same treaty, and that the exemptions which are by these articles extended to the Dominion of Canada are equally applicable to Newfoundland, including Labrador.

—By the arrival of the steam tug Cabot, from Labrador, bringing dates to the 21st ult., from that coast, the Harbor Grace Standard is enabled to lay the following particulars before its readers:—

"The sailing fleet from the north had returned thence, the larger crews having caught from 350 to 600 quintals each, and the smaller ones from 250 to 300 quintals. From Cape Harrison to Indian Harbor a good improvement had taken place in the cod fishery since last reports, and from that locality southward a little improvement had also been made. The boats were catching occasionally from two to four quintals per day. The likeness of the season will soon wind up the cod fishing operations, so that we may estimate this year's catch at an average of 110 quintals per boat on the coast, which, combined with the herring catch on the southern part of the shore, will give a fair average voyage. Herring operations had commenced on the 6th ult., when, up to the 11th, the netting was pretty general. A storm from the northeast then interfered with the catching for a few days, causing damage to nets, and forcing the herring into deep water. After the gale had subsided netting commenced again, and fair catches were being made. In scaling, very few bars have been secured, and most of them lost, owing to the seines having been overturned by the sea and tide. However, with another good week's success, it may be safely calculated that our usual herring cargoes will be secured. The quality of the fish is reported as very fine, and, with strict attention given to this year, our customers may be certain of a good article in their market this Fall."

—A seventy-eight pound codfish was shown in the Halifax fish market last week. It was the largest seen for many years.

—The American fishing fleet of Cape Breton, are reported doing poorly lately. Some vessels have made fair catches of mackerel, but the majority have taken but few.

—Large bass have been caught during the past few days from off the battery, near the fort, at St. Augustine, Fla. Mr. Francis Rautec one day caught a bass which weighed forty-five pounds, and measured about four feet in length. Some fifteen of these monster bass have been caught at that locality.

—There is very good trout fishing, in its season, in the vicinity of Granby, Connecticut.

—English herring, fish seldom seen in our waters, were taken quite plentifully from the river at Pawtucket, R. I., last week.

THE FISH OF IOWA.

DAVENPORT, IOWA, October 15th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—Excepting black bass, perhaps the finest table fish of the inland waters of the West is the pike perch, whose misnomer is white salmon, and in some places half-eyed pike. This fish has the same name in Ohio and on the Susquehanna. In the latter stream it attains a large growth, sometimes reaching even twenty pounds weight, or more. Yours says the writer has seen them taken in that country, but as described, not the largest he has seen taken from the Mississippi as he described eleven pounds. He has himself killed quite a number from five to ten pounds in weight. The greatest destruction of this fish is by seining in the Spring, when they are exposed for sale in the market for ten cents a pound. At the last session of the Legislature of Iowa, an act was passed making a small appropriation for fish culture, and the appointment of three commissioners. In his act there was some protection provided against the wanton destruction and wholesale extermination of different varieties of fish. But, unfortunately, neither Iowa or Illinois has such exclusive jurisdiction over the waters of the Mississippi that the fish therein can be properly protected. Possibly Congressional legislation might be invoked to prevent the killing of the white salmon, or pike perch, and other species in the midst of their spawning season.

On Saturday, 10th instant, I hooked four pretty specimens of pike perch, and, after some play, succeeded in landing two, one weighing three pounds, and the other seven and a half, which made a glorious Sunday morning breakfast.

—The Executive Committee of the National Rifle Association met at the office of the association, No. 93 Nassau street, last Thursday afternoon to listen to several protests which had been raised on several points. Colonel Church, president, Generals Shaler and Woodward, and Lieutenant-General Giltner were present. The case of Private Irwin, of the Seventy-ninth Regiment, in the Gulling gun match, was first taken up, and after much talk, referred to the full board for settlement. The matter between Messrs. Fulton and Yales as to what constitutes a breach loading rifle, was then taken up. Lieutenant Fulton had placed a cartridge in his breach loader, and then completed the charge by putting the powder-wad and bullet down from the muzzle. He explained that he did it to save time from loading cartridges at home. He insisted, however, that his was a breach loader, and the particular mode of loading did not affect the conditions of the match. General Shaler thought his mode was simply loading the cartridge and not the gun. It was finally unanimously determined to award the contested prize to Lieutenant Fulton. An attempt was then made to fix upon a definition of a breach loading gun, but the hour being late, the previous motion was reconsidered, and the whole matter referred to the full board.

—To encourage rifle practice among the members of the California National Guard, \$1,000 has been given to the Major General Commanding by the State authorities, and he has allowed the following sums for each competition:—For the best regimental target practice, \$100; for the best cavalry company target practice, \$50; for the best infantry company target practice, \$50. Competition for said prizes will take place in May and June next, before a Board of three United States Army officers, and the awards will be made on the 4th of July following.

—The rifle tournament of the Second Connecticut regiment was held on the 23rd at New Haven. The teams shot at 200 and 500 yards for team prizes, and individuals at 200 for the Col. Smith gold medal. A team from the First regiment was beaten by a team from the Second. A medal was also shot for by commissioned officers. Owing to the fog in the morning the shoot was not concluded at night. This was the second annual tournament, and the average shooting was much better than last year. The Peabody rifle was used.

—The Rifle Tournament of the Second Regiment, Col. S. R. Smith, closed on Wednesday. The first prize for company teams, at 200 and 500 yards, was won by Company K, of Wallingford; second, by Company L, of Meriden, and third by Company E. Colonel J. M. Lane, of Meriden, won the first prize for individual excellence at both ranges, making 33 out of a possible 40. The Colonel Smith medal was won by Quartermaster-Sergeant S. Park Brown, who made 18 out of a possible 20, at 200 yards. The Dacie medal was won by Adjutant J. S. A. Baker. The shooting has been much better than last year, the winning team scoring 201 out of a possible 320. The twelve best scores, five shots each at 200 and 500 yards, sum up 377, an average of over 28 out of a possible 40, surpassing the corresponding twelve best scores of the Twenty-second regiment of New York at Creedmoor, which summed up 295, an average of 24 1/2 out of a possible 40.

—We have been shown a double barreled, muzzle loading shot gun, made for Mr. Norman Elmore, of Granby, Conn., by Messrs. Cooper, Harris & Hodgkins, of Broadway, about two years ago—length, 28 inches; 11 bore; 8 1/2 pounds weight; 4 1/2 inches drop; 12 1/2 inches from beehive to front trigger; laminated steel; walnut stock. Its greatest peculiarity is its extreme drop and the shortness of the stock; but those who might at first be tempted to guffaw at the awkward-looking tool, cannot but feel how mechanically and with what readiness and comfort it fits the shoulder, arm and eye when brought to bead. We hear of several gentlemen who purpose ordering stocks of the same pattern, and we ourselves shall lose no time in putting in our application, for we cannot but feel convinced that its use will practically explain away many muffed shots which have reluctantly been credited to nervousness or bad marksmanship. Mr. Elwood prefers a 11 bore gun for general shooting.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Oct. 26th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—The regular monthly match of Co. E., First Regiment N. G. C., was held at Bay View, October 17th. Fifteen members shot in the first class at 200 and 500 yards, 5 shots each distance. Target at 200 yards 2 feet and 6 feet. 500 yard target, usual size, 6 feet by 6 feet. Rifle, Sharp's military, .50 cal. Weather, rainy in the forenoon, afterwards clear. Wind, hardly perceptible. I append the scores of the best 12 in the first class.

Names.	200 yds.	500 yds.	Total.	Grand Total.	
Private C. Nield.....	33343	16	44433	18	34
Corporal J. H. Bopp.....	22333	13	44433	19	39
Private D. Watson.....	01334	14	24334	15	39
Private J. Robinson.....	22333	15	32333	16	38
Sergeant W. Murray.....	40233	13	32424	16	38
Sergeant C. Post.....	30032	8	32334	14	32
Private J. Murray.....	22032	9	31422	15	31
Private J. J. Barnes.....	33334	16	20312	11	31
Lieutenant E. D. Hunt.....	20332	10	22220	9	19
Private T. H. Johnson.....	20334	11	01202	6	17
Private S. Campbell.....	20334	11	04030	6	17
Private J. Jenkins.....	22202	8	10420	9	17

PISTOL PRACTICE.—We are pleased to acknowledge the receipt of the following complimentary note from Mr. J. S. Conlin. Fond of pistol practice ourselves, we naturally feel interested in imparting such information to our readers as can be obtained relative to the science or art, —Ed.,

890 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, Oct. 21, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—In an posted Mr. Editor, to notice the interest you manifest in practice with small pistols, as the popularizing of small-arm shooting will do away in a great measure with the numerous accidents that attend the handling of pocket fire-arms by those unskilled in their use. It is a well known fact that not more than one in fifty knows anything either as to accuracy of aim or the manner of holding a pistol.

By keeping the attention of the public called to this fact, your reputation as a public benefactor will be established. —The Delaware County Republican says:—A movement will shortly be made by a number of persons in this city and its vicinity, to organize a rifle and pistol shooting association, auxiliary to the Sportsmen's Club of Philadelphia. Such a society is greatly needed.

I am told that this fish is not found below the upper rapids of the Mississippi, which terminates here at Davenport, though I cannot give reliable information upon this point. I think the habitat is the rocky bottom of the stream, where the water is cold and the weeds are sparse. My principal object, however, in this communication, is to direct attention to another fish, a near relative to the foregoing. It is what is popularly called the black, or jack salmon, but in reality a different species of pike perch. It seldom attains over four pounds in weight, and is caught in abundance down to half a pound. This fish is not common to Eastern waters, as far as the writer knows, it is confined to the West. It is sweet and delicious as a table fish, but should receive protection. The writer and a friend one afternoon took thirty-four of these fish in the Mississippi, where they abound, though the books give but little notice of it. In Frank Forester there is a reference to it, but not from personal observation, his description being taken from De Kay. In your interesting Journal I noticed that the grayling of Michigan was first introduced called the jack salmon, and on this account had my attention more particularly directed to the same named fish in our waters; but I am satisfied that it is simply a variety of the pike perch. Perhaps this is the same fish named Richardson's pike perch—the Canadian sandre—described on page 191 of Forester's Fish and Fishing. An officer of the army, now located at Rock Island Arsenal, a most enthusiastic devotee of the rod, informed me that he threw away the first fish of this kind caught by him, thinking it kindred to the mullet, or stone roller, a species of fresh water sucker. The fish in question is, to my eye, a beauty; dark olive patches on the back, white ventral fins, tipped with red, dorsal fin large, prominent and spines, and caudal fin wavy with rays of light and olive. The writer regards it as one of the sweetest and most delicious fish that inhabits our waters, and then it is in goodly numbers, a ready biter, and a vigorous puller, and is more gamey than its larger cousin.

It is quite a trisession to pass from the above fish to the brook trout, yet I cannot resist a few remarks touching this gem of the tumbler water, the most joyous of our angling objects. There are no trout streams in Iowa, except in the extreme northern part of the State, the streams being too sluggish for them in prairie land. The writer, in early July last, explored some of the tributaries that empty into Root River, in southern Minnesota, which, at La Crecente, empties into the Mississippi. His first excursion from a mill dam well stocked with black bass at Hoka up to Indian Lake, the source of the stream, was rewarded with no success. With rod and fly exploring, he found no chance for a cast amid the overhanging brush, but saw and started many fine trout. Adopting the style of the country, he tried the common angle worm, and caught between thirty and forty, one thirteen inches long, not fifty yards from the spring. There are some three or four trout streams close in this vicinity justly noted, which the writer contemplates exploring as soon as the month of August blooms next season. While touching upon trout, permit me to narrate an incident that may possibly be interesting to some fishermen. It is strictly genuine, as the lawyers say, to the subject matter before us.

The writer was, many years ago, challenged by Squire Quigley, a resident of Young Woman's Town, above Lock Haven, Pennsylvania, to fish for trout in Young Woman's Creek. Eagerly dashing into the stream, a few miles from its mouth, he secured some seven or eight pretty fine trout before the Squire had adjusted his rod. Meantime the latter was busy in lifting the rocks along the shore of the creek, and when he did get to work the trout were caught so rapidly that the fisher was obliged to abandon his intention, and adopt the bait used by the Squire, who lifted a stone which he found it lying beneath as still as an image. It was about the length of a little finger, cylindrical in form, and when disturbed darted from one stone to another. This bait is tough and white, and the trout leap for it as though accustomed to the food. I have since taken the same image fish in other waters, in the West, and thought the mention of it would be of service to fishermen. I am informed, on pretty good authority, that this little fish is known and used as bait in English waters, and is there called the loach. Yours, truly, J. H. B.

MURKIN FURNACE, November 24, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—

I read with interest an article entitled "New material for fly rod," in FOREST AND STREAM of July 29th, page 371. The writer promised to report the test of his rod on large trout. For one should be glad to hear how the rod worked, as, if it was satisfactory, I want to make one of the same material. O. C. C.

Rational Pastimes.

Secretaries and friends of ATHLETIC, Base-Ball, Cricket and other outdoor Clubs will kindly mail their contributions not later than Monday in each week.

—On Oct. 31st the Germantown and Moreau cricket clubs had a match—one innings a side—on the Germantown grounds, which resulted in the success of the former by 119 to 61. Weekham's 24, John Large's 24, Tom Hargreave's 22, and Cooper's and Fox's 16 each, were the leading scores.

—Mr. Outerbridge has added to the Cricket literature of America another of his ably written pamphlets, the last work of the same kind being a pamphlet on the subject of the proceedings of the Halifax Cricket Tournament in August last, containing the full scores of the games and complete statistics of this noted tourney. The book is a presentation work and it can be had by enclosing address with a postal stamp for postage on application to Box 2764, Philadelphia post office.

—In the match at Philadelphia between the "Foreigners" and the "Natives" of the Athletic and Philadelphia clubs, the latter won in a seven innings game by 11 to 4. The "Foreigners" included Hicks, Beutell, Craver, Egger, Sutton, Holdsworth, Godney, Murnan, and York. The "Natives" were—Miller, McBride, Batin, Reach, Anson, McGeary, McMullin, Fulmer, and Donnelly.

—The death of John Lillywhite will give into other hands the compiling of Lillywhite's Guide, of which John had charge. It can be greatly improved by an explanatory appendix to each rule. Lillywhite was a strong bat and good bowler, but a fielder. He was highly esteemed by the cricket fraternity.

—Mr. David L. Reed of the Philadelphia club has resigned from his position. They will miss the services of an ardent partizan and an able secretary. Frank McBride, too, who started the club, has left it.

—The Boston "team" for 1875 will be White, Spalding, O'Rourke, Barnes, Schafer, George Wright, Leonard H. Wright, McEvoy, Beals, and Manning, all gentlemanly and reliable, as well as skillful, professional players.

—The professional contests since our last issue were as follows:—

October 27—Hartford vs. Athletic, at Hartford.....	10 to 8
October 27—Boston vs. Philadelphia, at Boston.....	11 to 4
October 28—Boston vs. Athletic, at Boston.....	10 to 7
October 28—Hartford vs. Philadelphia at Hartford.....	9 to 4
October 29—Boston vs. Athletic, at Worcester.....	19 to 12
October 29—Atlantic vs. Philadelphia, at Brooklyn.....	9 to 6
October 30—Hartford vs. Boston, at Worcester.....	17 to 11
October 30—Philadelphia vs. Hartford, at Philadelphia.....	14 to 12
October 27—Boston vs. Hartford, at Boston.....	13 to 5

—The professional championship ended Saturday, Oct. 31st, and the result of the series of contests for the whip pen is in the success of the Red Stocking nine of Boston as champions for 1874, with the right to fly the pennant during 1875. The Mutuals occupy second position in the race, and the Athletics third. The full record of games played won and lost up to Oct. 31st is as follows:—

Clubs.	Athletic.....	Baltimore.....	Chicago.....	Hartford.....	Philadelphia.....	Games Won.....	Games Lost.....
Athletic.....	6	2	3	5	6	33	56
Atlantic.....	1	4	3	2	3	22	55
Baltimore.....	1	1	1	1	1	9	47
Boston.....	6	9	9	9	5	1	70
Chicago.....	4	9	9	4	1	24	59
Hartford.....	4	8	5	9	8	1	54
Mutual.....	4	8	5	9	8	1	65
Philadelphia.....	1	4	2	7	4	29	53
Games Lost.....	23	33	18	31	37	23	333

Out of the 280 games which formed the full series to be played between May and November, 232 had been played, leaving 68 games to be played up to Oct. 31st, the Boston club being the only contestant to complete their full series of ten games each. The disbandment of the Baltimore nine threw out all their 47 games, and left the other seven contesting nines occupying the following positions in the race:—

Club.	Games won.	Games Lost.	To Play.
Athletic.....	43	17	0
Atlantic.....	22	22	4
Athletic.....	31	21	8
Philadelphia.....	25	23	3
Chicago.....	29	19	10
Atlantic.....	19	32	8
Hartford.....	19	35	11
Totals.....	185	185	48

The average of runs to a match for the winning nines in October was 9.16, and for the losing, 4.37. For September the average was 9.5 and 4.25. This last was the best average since May. Except in April, the average has not been nine and a half in any month of the season. This shows very fine play.

—A Chicago paper says:—"Meyers, Cuthbert, Treacy, and Malone will undoubtedly connect themselves with the new St. Louis club. Joe Simmons is also an applicant for a fielder's position in that nine. Cummings' demand of \$3,000 will be acceded to by the St. Louis directory, it is said, if he will agree to cut loose from Hieks, who is not wanted." If this is so, unquestionably the St. Louis club are paying dear for their whist.

—On Oct. 30th the Stars of Newark visited Paterson, and in a game with the Olympics they were defeated by score of 18 to 4. Foran led the score, as he did in the Resolute match, with the West Ends. In this game Brown, Bunce and Roberts of the Nassans, and McCabe of a New York nine, took part on the Star side. In fact it was a picked nine against the Olympics.

—On Oct. 29th the Staten Island club defeated the Silver Stars at the Capitoline Grounds by 21 to 3.

—On Oct. 23d the Resolutes of New York played a pretty game with the West Ends of Jersey City at the latter place and won by a score of 8 to 1.

—The Staten Island club's match with the Eastons has been postponed by the latter club, and the Bridgeport game will not be played until the 10th inst.

—On Oct. 31st Hoboken was the scene of a lively contest at foot ball between contesting sides of Rutgers and the Stevens' Institute. The result, after six games had been played, was a "Chicago" for the Stevens' boys, Rutgers winning all six games.

—Warren White goes to Chicago with Hastings, and Stevens and Fleet, Dehman and Pike to St. Louis; The Chicago club retain Glenn, Devlin, Peters, Zaitin, and Ford, and they are to have the Canadian player Keurl, and Snyder.

—The professional clubs for 1875 will include the Athletic, Boston, Chicago, Hartford, Mutual, Philadelphia, and St. Louis; besides which there will be the Atlantics, the Westerns of Keokuk, and the Reds of St. Louis.

—An Atlantic "team" is talked of composed of Rule and West of the Chelseas, Smith of the Concord, Booth and Sweasy of this season's Atlantics, Treacy of the Arlingtons, and Duescher, Redman and Rogers of the Nassaus.

—The Hartford "team" for 1875 will consist of Allison, Bond, Mills, Carey, Ferguson, Burdack, York, Remsen, and Tipper, with a new change pitcher and catcher to be added.

—The Boston cricket club defeated Harvard by 150 to 53 in a match played at Cambridge, Mass., October 24th. Pettit led the Boston score with 55, Clarke scoring 23, Dwight's 27 being the best on the other side.

—On Oct. 26th the White Stockings played the Franklin a close game, winning by 3 to 0 in a full game. The Whites, the same week, defeated the Westerns by 7 to 0. On Oct. 24th they defeated the Franklins by 5 to 1.

—On Oct. 29th the Reliance club of Brooklyn defeated the Jasper College nine by 11 to 5 at Manhattanville. The Reliance "team" included Larkie, Kosbern, Swandell, Powell, Dover, Hodes, Hibben, Bradford, and Clinton.

—Egler and Hall will strengthen the Athletics for 1875, and with Clapp, McBride, Anson, Fiesler, Sutton, Reach, Sensenderfer, and two new men, a fine "team" will be raised.

—McGeary of the Athletics—says a Chicago paper—and not Snyder, is to be catcher of the White Stockings. It happens, however, that they have engaged Higham at \$2,000.

—At Weymouth, Mass., on Oct. 24th, the White Stockings and Fleetfoots played a pretty game, marked by a score of 5 to 4 only in favor of the Fleetfoots.

—The Atlantics were to have "gone West" on Oct. 30th for a few weeks play with the Chicago nine, but the latter would not guarantee expenses, and so they did not leave.

—The Mutual "team" will include Mathews, Start, Nelson, Daescher, Pearce, Hatfield, Geer, and McGeer.

—The St. Louis "team" take Miller and Bradley, from Easton, and Fulmer, McMullin, Cuthbert, and Treacy.

—Brainard is to be the pitcher of the Westerns next year. A good and reliable man.

—The Philadelphians retain Cummings, Craver, Mack, Haldsworth, and Bechtel.

—During the last visit of the Westerns to Chicago they were defeated by the "Whites" by 10 to 2.

—Notwithstanding the lateness of the season athletic exercises are still vigorously prosecuted at Boston. A handicap came off at Beacon Park on the 25th instant, the prize being \$100, \$50 and \$20. The distance was 40 yards, and the peculiar form of the sport had never before been witnessed in that section of the country. The several runners were classed off for three heats; John Graham of Lawrence and John Melrose of Boston in the first heat; the first to have 114 yards from the scratch and the other 154; Bart. Tinnache of Boston 183 yards and Christy Blank of East Boston 164 in the second; Edward McEvoy of Boston 15 yards, Andy Tufts of Lynn 15 yards, John Hourihan of Boston 18 yards. Each of the heats were run in their order, the allowances from 140 yards being made. In the first Melrose was the victor, in the second Tinnache, and in the third McEvoy. The handicap was accordingly made up by those last named, and the result was Tinnache won the \$100, Melrose the second money and McEvoy the third.

—The velocipede race on the Westchester County Fair Grounds, near White Plains, last Wednesday, between Frank Shaw, champion of the United States, and Henry Naylor, champion of England, which was to decide the championship of the world, was won by Shaw.

—O'Leary is bound to make a name for himself. He has already made a remarkable record, if all accounts are true, but he is anxious to get the sporting men of Chicago to recognize his peculiar abilities, and to champion him against more famous, but, perhaps, inferior pedestrians. He claims that he can out walk Weston or any other disciple of this sort of exercise, and he is doing all he may to induce Chicago betting men to think likewise. Recently, in the presence of several of them, he undertook a twenty-five mile tramp at Dexter park. He had stated that he could accomplish that distance in four hours and thirty minutes. The assertion was doubted, and in proof of it the trial was made. He finished his task in four hours and twenty-five minutes, coming home on the 25th circuit of the track perfectly fresh, and apparently ready for a similar undertaking. The achievement was, however, considerable in his ability. There is some prospect of negotiations for a match between him and Weston. He also offers to bet \$1,000 that he can walk fifty miles in eight hours and forty-five minutes; and that he can besides beat the best time made in Europe or America during the present century. The Hibernian is evidently in earnest.

—E. Daniels arrived from Boston last Saturday, and L. Newhall has reduced himself down to 126 pounds, which will place him in proper condition for the tournament.

Billiards.

—The Brooklyn Amateur Tournament, now in progress at Sackett's Billiard House, near the post office, Brooklyn, is increasing in interest as the games progress, and the coming week's play promises to be quite exciting, as the result will be to indicate the coming champions. Indeed, one of the contestants, Mr. Knight, has secured such a winning position already that it will be difficult for any of his adversaries to reach him. Next to him stands Mr. Pfannkuehn. The record up to Nov. 2—no games being played on the 3d, election day—is as follows:—

Player.	Games Played.	Games Won.	Games Lost.
Knight.....	9	7	2
Pfannkuehn.....	4	3	1
Lozier.....	1	1	0
Dorfan.....	3	2	1
Tietz.....	2	1	1
Wright.....	1	1	0
La Torre.....	2	2	0
Buckhart.....	5	1	4
Kneaght.....	4	2	2
Vanderwerker.....	1	0	1
Ferris.....	3	0	3
Clark.....	0	0	0
Totals.....	46	23	23

The best average made to date was 2.62, by Knight, he also making the best runs. The games played in the afternoon are open to lady visitors, for whom special seats are reserved free.

THE FRENCH GAME TOURNAMENT.—The gathering of billiard experts in contests at the three-ball French carom game, which was commenced at Tammany Hall on Nov. 4, promises to be a very fine display of the beauties of the most scientific billiards. There are to be thirty-six games played in all—exclusive of ties and games to decide them—and in these contests Messrs. Ubassy, Garnier, Vignaux and Rudolph will represent France; Messrs. Daly, Slosson and Daniels, America, and the Dion brothers, Canada. Ladies are admitted free, and every arrangement has been made, calculated to make the tournament a creditable success. Mr. Daniel E. Gavitt will conduct the tourney.

—The great National Billiard Tournament for the championship of America, and \$2,500 presented by M. Delany, the patroner of the wire cushions, commenced last Wednesday evening at Tammany Hall. The following prominent billiard players take part in it, viz.—A. P. Rudolph, M. Vignaux, P. Ubassy, A. Garnier, C. Dion, J. Dion, G. Slosson, M. Daly, being an array of Knights of the Cue that have never before tilted on the same field, so we may expect some remarkable playing, and, perhaps, the longest runs ever made before in any tournament.

—Monsieur Tivag has prepared a very excellent speech for the opening of the tournament, and it will, no doubt, be appreciated, as his oratorical abilities are well known to his many friends.

—Mr. Slosson is the only one representing the West in the billiard tournament now going on in this city. Slosson, in practice with an amateur, recently played a game of 300 points, French, winning by 300 to 30, and making the fine average of 20.

—Ubassy & Vignaux, with the assistance of the players mentioned, gave an exhibition in their rooms, corner 14th street and Broadway, which was largely attended by the lovers of billiards. Some very fine play was developed.

—The pools at Maurice Daly's have been very lively, with Vignaux the favorite for the championship.

Monaghan, Keefe and Hopewell, and a crew from the North end of the city—(Brown, Mullin, Coon, and Graham), the former won by about five lengths.

The annual athletic sports of the Toronto Lacrosse Club came off on their grounds, corner of Wellesley and Jarvis streets, on the 26th. The attendance was not large, but fine weather favored the occasion, and the proceedings passed off very pleasantly. The exercises embraced hurdle and foot racing.

The match between Captain Graham's and Captain Herbin's teams, (10 men each,) 66th Halifax Volunteer Battalion of Infantry, for \$40 a side and the championship of the regiment, came off on the 26th. The result was a victory for Captain Graham's team by 13 points, the score standing 336 to 983. Ranges 200, 400, 500 and 600 yards, 5 rounds at each.

The foot ball match last week between the Navy and Civilians, came off on the Common at Halifax. The game was fought out until time was called, without either side winning a goal. The odds, if any, were in favor of the Navy, who were composed of heavier metal than their opponents.

The Ontario players won the inter-province foot ball match in the recent contest with the Montreal Club.

THE MIRIMICHI RIVER.

St. JOHN, N. B., October, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—In your issue of the 1st Inst. appeared the letter of a correspondent, giving an account of his visit to the Southwest Mirimichi. From internal evidence I judge that both the gentlemen forming the party are interested in the lease, and as much concerned in the protection of the river as he is himself. Your correspondent's letter, if true, reveals a most extraordinary state of affairs, and not at all creditable to the lessee, or to the gentlemen associated with him.

The object of this letter is plainly to throw blame on the fishery officers appointed by the Department of Marine and Fisheries to protect the river, and in his eagerness to do this your correspondent has entirely overlooked the fact that a special clause in the lease requires them to keep "private and confidential" as to the names of the persons who are to be employed, and to make good any damage done by the trespassers in the manner in which the lessee perform their duties.

Your correspondent states that his party "came upon two men with all the appliances for spearing." Why was not a formal complaint, giving names, date, place and offense, made to the local officer, to enable him to punish these offenders caught in the very act? Or why did these gentlemen themselves not take proper steps to punish those trespassers on their leasehold? Above all, why was the river left "entirely destitute of protection," so that "spearing and netting was going on everywhere," when the lessee was specially bound by his lease to provide it? Your correspondent's heart may "beat fast with indignation," but he will probably find it more difficult to give a satisfactory answer to these questions than to make good and general complaints against fishery officers, which is too much the fashion of unsuccessful anglers.

I wish now to mention a few facts connected with the Southwest Mirimichi, which are well known both to the lessee and your correspondent.

Previous to the appointment of the present fishery officers, the Southwest, in common with all our salmon streams, was almost depleted by illegal fishing, since we are obliged to sail to the coast, and to the Fisheries Act of 1863 were fairly got into working order, there has been a steady and rapid improvement, year by year, in that river, as well as in all others. Last season the catch in the Mirimichi was the best known in twenty previous years, while that just closed was even better, the canning establishments being unable to handle all the fish daily brought to them, so that they were obliged to salt and export the remainder. For the last three years the angling in the Southwest has steadily improved, and where, a few years since, a week's angling was rarely rewarded by half a dozen salmon and grilse, there has been for the last two seasons splendid sport for all who have visited it in the proper time for fly-fishing, one gentleman having taken in June last nearly one hundred fish from one stream, and another gentleman, on another stream, in the time spent on the stream. While this improvement has taken place in the Southwest, our other well known streams—the Nepisiguit, the Restigouche, the Metapedia, and the Upswich have regained all their former renown, and are now quite equal to angling streams to their most palmy days. The catch in the Nepisiguit this season has never been so good, while in the Upswich the fish are much larger than ever, and the water is so clear that the fish are much better sport than your issue of September 24th describes on the Restigouche and Metapedia.

With facts like these, patent to all who know anything about the past and present state of our rivers, what sheer nonsense to charge our overseers and wardens with negligence or connivance with poachers, when there existed no means of detecting them, and when the greatest improvement is wholly to their exertions in enforcing the law.

I have just returned from a visit to both branches of the Mirimichi, and although I regret to say that much illegal fishing is yet done, which, with our present help, cannot be wholly detected or prevented, I am gratified to find so great and so undeniable an improvement in a river which you represent as being so nearly depleted, and I am only too glad to find that so much good has been done with such insufficient means. The duties of fishing officers are of a most onerous and unpleasant kind, and I know, to my sorrow, how little support they receive from those who benefit by their exertions. If men like your correspondent "C. S. R." would take some little trouble to assist them, by placing them in a position to prosecute such offenders as they detect, and if an only one were pressed that so much good has been done with such insufficient means. The duties of fishing officers are of a most onerous and unpleasant kind, and I know, to my sorrow, how little support they receive from those who benefit by their exertions. If men like your correspondent "C. S. R." would take some little trouble to assist them, by placing them in a position to prosecute such offenders as they detect, and if an only one were pressed that so much good has been done with such insufficient means.

As an inspector of Fisheries for Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, I can point with some degree of extensibility pride to the great improvement evident in the fisheries of both Provinces, since I have filled the onerous and thankless office; but I feel that to the local overseers and wardens, much more than to my own efforts, is this gratifying result to be attributed. I am, very respectfully, W. H. VENNING.

CANADIANS AT CREEDMOOR.

TOBACCO, ONTARIO, October 26th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—I find in your valuable paper a communication from "Shooter," of Hamilton, who seems much grieved at our American friends comparing the scores in the Bennett match of the six men who left Canada with such team of the American and Irish, who shot the great International match at Creedmoor. I wish to inform you that all left Canada independent of each other, and not as a team, (though out of courtesy and compliment they are called a team by our American friends.) The object of some was to see New York, and improve their acquaintance with our friends on the other side. It is to say that when a match is settled upon between our friends, the Americans, a proper action should be made on the same basis as the Wimbledon team. This would include the whole of the Dominion of Canada, and not Provincial clubs. Had this been done when the challenge was given by Ontario to the Irish team, no doubt it would have been accepted. The cause for some of the scores of the Canadians being below their general average was owing, to a certain extent, to the fact that they did not get the shooting in the dark, as several shots at 100 yards were fired from the shoulder, the man

not being able to see through the sights. Several of the Canadians finding it was impossible to see the targets, refused to finish their scores that night, and therefore were allowed by the Council to shoot them off the next morning. If this favor had not been granted, they would have had but little show on the prize list. By inserting this, I just think you will oblige. A CONSTANT READER.

THE SHELL QUESTION.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—I crave your indulgence and permission to further discuss the metal shell question, even though you say it has been discussed *ad fandum* by the London Field, in which I think you are in error; but if you are not, its discussion in the Field would present it to but a small number of American sportsmen.

The principal objection seems to be on the score of safety, and while it might be proper to call attention to that point alone, I wish to notice some other objections that have been made, even though they scarcely deserve refutation; yet there are some sportsmen who write very pleasant letters for the papers, and appear to be well posted in matters that pertain to a gun, who suppose that metal shells are the vile of cylinders sent them by their gun maker to convert their gun into a *mauvais fusil*. One such case came under my personal observation, and that was in the case of a well known sportsman in the city of Montreal, who when he actually did not know what they were. If in any other case may be yours. You would be astonished were I to give you my name, for his shadow often falls across your sanctum door. Our friend "Check Cord" does not see any reason to change his mind about what he states in regard to the difference in diameter of the paper and metal shell, and although it is of small moment, I will state for his benefit that Greener gives the gauge of a 12 paper shell as exactly eleven bore, or .751 of an inch. A letter from the U. M. C. Co. gives the diameter of a 12 A metal shell as .772 of an inch. Now the difference between eleven and ten gauge is .024 of an inch. *Verbum eiq.* The answer to "Check Cord's" request about boring guns is already in print.

It is a little difficult to explain in such a way that makes it patent to all that his mind is fully made up about the shell matter, makes some statements which I desire to call attention. His first objection to metal shells is uniformly in shooting, stating that he has made numerous experiments, &c. I wish to ask if they were not made with a gun that was built without any reference to the use of metal shells. If such was the case—and I have no doubt it was—then the gun was not made for three times larger than the shell, thus getting more force out of the same amount of powder? The writer has made numerous tests with both kinds of shells, using them in guns built to use either kind of shell, and the result has been in favor of the metal.

The second point mentioned is the quality of the paper shell, and, I will add, its perfect safety. The correspondent states that the "explosion of a paper shell is as harmless as that of a fire-cracker." I quote from the London Field to show that the experiences of others do not agree with that of the correspondent. The Field says: "Two or three times it happened that when fired (Ely's) line shell the rim at the base of the cartridge was blown off and the remainder of the case was driven back up the barrel of the gun, causing a delay of ten minutes to a quarter of an hour each time in ramming out the empty case." Field, Oct. 11th, 1873: "A servant of mine was ordered to take a few plain fire cartridges from the house to the gun room. He dropped one of them on the stone cover of a dead wall; it exploded. By the greatest piece of good luck it did not shoot him; or the servants who were standing up close by. The explosion was so violent that it blew the brick wall which received the shot was scored off and chipped as if it had been struck and scratched with a graven rake." From another: "Out of every six I may say that five burst at the rim, causing, on several occasions, painful wounds on my left wrist, by the powder being blown into it. Several times after firing (we will say the right barrel), on opening the breech I found the powder was blown back, and the metal into the bent neck so that the hammer would not strike it, and the rim burst, the whole cartridge looking as if it had gone off, and on one occasion it did go off a second or two after the right barrel, before the gun left my shoulder. The cartridge could not be taken out with the extractor, but I had to open a hole in the base and shake the powder out, when I got a shower of iron and just as much lead as I could get out of the gun. I am fully satisfied with the driven in grupper." Another correspondent, in a paper of same date, speaking of cartridges bursting at the base (Ely's best gauge) says: "Two years ago my gun was injured by one of these explosions." From the Field, October 18th, 1873: "I am happy to give you my experience of a green gas tight cartridge (Ely's) exploding suddenly by a neck or two and having my gun burst, and my brother to carry. In handling me a couple he one drop on the stone floor; it went off. I was standing about two yards off. Two shot struck me on the knee, penetrating my trousers and rising up the skin underneath. The remainder of the charge, I am happy to say, missed me, and was blown against the door about *five yards* off, which I think considerable." The same sportsman, who only the brass part remaining, and that was split and bent up."

Ely's best cases are at present metal lined; as far as a usual charge of powder comes, no doubt they are harmless. The statement that the shot from an exploded metal shell will "go through my body of reasonable thickness," is rather ambiguous. If the shell itself will go through any other body that happens to be behind it," needs to be confirmed, for an unsupported statement is not sufficient.

I would like to ask if the above statements about metal shells are made in the light of experience, or are reckless statements, made to frighten some grandmother sportsman? I have no doubt that damage would very likely be done, but I must confess that I have never seen a premature explosion of a metal shell, but I have seen many of the sportsmen who portray so graphically the injury that would be caused had done so either. The argument about economy is based mostly on the supposed theory of accident or premature explosions, and fails entirely, if the reasonable safety of the metal is true. Therefore no to "inking brasses" nearly tempts me to say that good sportsmen do not carry their cartridges in metal shells, but I have seen many of the sportsmen who do so, and who seem to me to be a muzzle loader. The assertion that "in carrying loaded brass shells you are, to all intents and purposes, carrying an arsenal of loaded pistol barrels, capped, and with no protection over the tube to guard against an accidental blow," is so absurd as to scarcely merit a refutation; but as it is about as correct as some of the other statements, I will leave it to you to decide.

A Sturtevant or Berdan primer is below the base of the shells, when in position, and in the case of the Berdan the edge of the cap rest on the bottom of the cap recess, thereby holding the flammable area in the point of the shell until the cap is struck a powerful blow with some pointed instrument. I have taken a Sturtevant primer and driven the cap down with a hammer, and pointed an iron nail as I did. I have capped one, put three ounces of lead in it and dropped it repeatedly a distance of from eight to ten feet, not only on the floor, but on the brick pavement. I have thrown it but foremost against a solid wall time and again, and have never had an explosion, the cap being so thoroughly protected by the base of the shell. Will you say man say that the same thing could be done with a pistol barrel with an exposed case? Isn't that just a trifle overdrawn?

A gentleman who is connected with the U. M. C. Co. writes me that "shot shell are no more dangerous than rifle cartridges" (dead ammunition), and that during the past eight years they have handled tens of millions of them, put them in and out of their guns, and they are not only not dangerous, but are a safe and reliable manner, and do not in one single explosion endanger any one. I have yet to hear of one man

discharge by carrying them about the person, and I do not believe the gentlemen who write so alarmingly about them have heard of one either. The statement that Mr. M. H. Sanford "had a shell accidentally go off and sever the fingers at the same time, and that he was carrying a metal shell which shows a lamentable ignorance of the facts in the case, and if the rest of the statements are as far out of the way as this one they are not very reliable. I have a letter before me from the party who said Mr. Sanford the gun, stating that the nail and extreme end of one finger was all that was lost, and that Mr. Sanford still uses the same gun that he did then, and *metal shells*. The gun was made to use metal shells exclusively. I will write you again in a few days, as long as you are, among an ordinary tree was entered as belonging to Mr. Sanford, and I have every reason to believe that my information is correct. The gentleman further states that he has now the identical shell in his possession, and that it is burst open. Would a pistol barrel have burst open under such circumstances? How did Mr. Sanford meet with the accident? He was using an old-fashioned shell (now out of use) with a recess in the base, using an ordinary tree and cap. The shell was loaded and held in one hand by Mr. S., while he was trying to force on a cap; he thinks by pushing, bystanders say by pounding—a piece of foolhardiness. If I must say it, that admits of no excuse, and there is little doubt Mr. S. himself will not deny.

I have not seen the exact cause of the accident to Mr. F. Farrar stated, but a letter from a well known sportsman, who was in New York, says, "The accident to Mr. Farrar was through sheer carelessness, as he will tell you himself." From what I have learned from other sources I judge that the same might have happened with a paper shell.

The correspondent further states that "you have as much trouble to keep the brass shell clean as you would a muzzle loader." Capt. Rogard states that he "reloads shells one hundred times and does nothing to them but scrape off the dirt."

The writer has used them for years, and knows of his own knowledge that this statement "won't wash." The correspondent does not know "one good point that can be claimed for the brass shell." Prejudice has probably too much blinded the gentleman to attempt to convince him one good point can be claimed; but many others, if they don't "shoot with both eyes open," can readily see the good points, as well as the bad ones in a metal shell. I have seen a man who has used metal shells few days since was standing out in a lake, when the ducks were coming in so fast that he could not fight them out. Did he kill any? If one or two, why not more? He was using paper shells, and about every other one stuck and the extractor slipped past the shell, and he had to wade across to a companion who was shooting a muzzle loader to get his ramrings struck on the fast running water. The muzzle loader was again another shell would stick. In a short time the ducks had quit coming, so the luckless shooter had no ducks, had broken several comments, had threatened to break his gun, had nearly exhausted himself wading back and forth to get the use of the ramrod, and had become disgusted generally. All of which would not have happened had he been using metal shells. They inserted a ramrod, and the ducks were again another shell would stick. In a short time the ducks had quit coming, so the luckless shooter had no ducks, had broken several comments, had threatened to break his gun, had nearly exhausted himself wading back and forth to get the use of the ramrod, and had become disgusted generally. All of which would not have happened had he been using metal shells. They inserted a ramrod, and the ducks were again another shell would stick. 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Miscellaneous.

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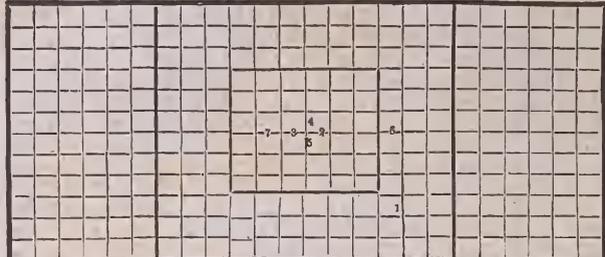
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Distance, 1,000 yards; No rest; Position, lying. Special Telegram to "Commercial Advertiser," Montreal, Can., Aug. 14, 1874. "Remington aimed at long range. I have taken one first and one second prize to-day at 800 and 900 yards. In one match I made a clean string of seven bullseyes, and in another fifty-four out of a possible fifty-six; and am ahead for the aggregate. Camfield took second and Omand fourth prize in one match at 800 yards. Three of the first four prizes taken by Remington rifles. To-morrow we shoot the smaller chess championship match." (Signed) HENRY FULTON. Extract from the "Army and Navy Journal," Official Report, Dated Oct. 8, 1874.

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Miscellaneous.



This arm was exhibited in competition with over one hundred different systems, American and European, to the Board of United States Officers, appointed by Act of Congress, 6th June, 1874, for the purpose of selecting the best arm for the service, and of which Brig. Gen. A. H. Terry was President. It successfully passed through all the tests. The following is the report of the Board: "Resolved, That the adoption of magazine guns for the military service by all nations is only a question of time; that whenever an arm shall be devised which shall be as effective as a single breech-loader, so as to be the best of the existing breech-loading arms, and shall at the same time possess a safe and easily manipulated magazine, every consideration of public policy will require its adoption."

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOV. 12, 1874.

Volume 3, Number 14.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall sq.)

For Forest and Stream.
LA NOCHE TRISTE.

A SKELETON sat on a mouldering tomb
And he laughed with his rusty jaws,
As he wiped the dew of the humid grave
From his skull with his bony claws.

He laughed, "Ho! ho!" The air is cold,
And the midnight breeze is fresh;
But my bones are stout, for the worms were kind,
And I feel no cold in my flesh!"

The glow-worm gleamed in each cavernous orb,
And the phosphorus glowed in each bone,
And the moonlight's cold and pallid beams
O'er the sepulchre were thrown.

And the skeleton sang, "I love the light
Of the cold and ghastly moon;
I love the smell of the graveyard dank
And I love the night owl's tone.

"Oh! 'tis merry to sit in the still churchyard,
To lounge at the sons of men,
Poor worms who toil for a narrow grave
That the worms may feed again.

"For the good and the bad shall fare alike
And shall feed the crawling crew;
The prince with the crown shall lay him down,
And the false with the brave and true."

The night owl hooted a hoarse refrain
To the skeleton's dismal tone;
A vampire's wing swept darkly by,
Blighting the crescent moon.

All hideous things that love the night
Joined in the goblin rout,
Toads, bats, and snakes, and shining shapes,
Which danced my couch about.

Oh! woudest thou that ghoulish feast
Wouldst face those spectres pallid?
Then sup, like me, too sumptuously,
On the soothing lobster salad.

J. J. Roemer.

For Forest and Stream.

Three Weeks on the Magnetawan

SOME of your readers have heard of the Magnetawan River, but no doubt the majority of those who indulge in the pleasures of the rod and gun have never done so! There are plenty of those who believe in, and "swear by," that imagined paradise, the Adirondacks. Very good! If four dollars per day to a guide, few deer and a leaky boat, be paradise, I'll have no more of it! One can have good sport, both with the deer and trout, and at far less expense, in Pennsylvania, either in Pike or Elk counties, or in some parts of Maine, or New Hampshire, but is restricted more in regard to time and extent of grounds. I speak from experience, for I know them all; but expense, the cost of the fun, is with me to be taken into consideration, as I suppose it is with others as ardent as myself. The largest trout I ever killed was taken out of the Saco River, within sight of the Kearsarge House, at North Conway, N. H., a place fished to death, and Frank Lucy, at whose house I was staying at a much cheaper rate than on the fashionable side, knows that we started a herd of seven deer the next day, when up at the headquarters of the Swift River. That was my favorite stamping ground for a long time, until the infection of high charges spread, and as friend Van Wyck, of Brooklyn, had killed all the trout but a few to sample by, I looked out for a new field to operate in, and am happy to state have found it.

If you have the courage to accept this manuscript, and my fellow fishermen and gunners the patience to read it, you and they will find a true, unembellished account of a spot one hundred miles, or nearly so, square, that is little known to the public as if it were situated in Florida or California. I allude to the country lying North of Lake Rosseau, East of Georgian Bay, in Lake Superior, and North as far as you care to go. My estimate of its extent is merely a conjecture; look on any map of the Dominion

of Canada West and judge for yourself; with Lake Simcoe, or Rosseau for a starting point, you cannot help finding it. It is known in Canada as the Magnetawan District and Free Lands of Muskoka!

There were two of us who left Philadelphia one Sunday night at 11:35 on the Pennsylvania Railroad for Niagara; tickets there and return, good until Nov. 1st, \$13.50. From there to Hamilton, Ontario, to spend Monday night. Up and away early Tuesday morning for Toronto, reaching that city Tuesday at 11 A. M. Here came up our first difficulties—money value. We had to have our Yankee trash discounted into the equally hard looking Canadian paper money, which we preferred to silver, as being lighter. My bright looking, crisp \$100 greenback left me, and in its place I received \$90 in the raggedest, dirtiest looking money I ever saw, resembling the Confederate paper of the late war for all the world.

Dinner was procured at a regular English chop house for thirty cents each, including a bottle of genuine Bass & Co., (think of it, Horatio!) and then off on the 2 P. M. train for Orillia. What curious people our English cousins are? They sneer at us Americans on account of our easy familiarity in strange places, but of the two, their habits of exclusiveness and "keep-your-own-distance-young-fellow" style, was so strange to us that we hardly knew whether to laugh at them or be angry. My companion is accustomed to be answered when he puts a question to a stranger, but when on one or two occasions the only answer he received to his queries was a "stony British stare," as Tennyson calls it, the American wrath was aroused; and later, when we were going from Gravenhurst to Washago, via stage, he confided to me his intention of picking a quarrel with a young Englishman who was aboard, in order, as he expressed it, to "take it out of him for the nation!"

We reached Orillia at 9 P. M. and put up at the Queen's Hotel. Every town in Canada has a Queens, if it is only a shanty with two rooms on a floor, and two floors, it is still The Queen's! After supper we, heaping the click of ivory, strolled into the billiard room to find a carom and a pocket table in full swing. Watching our chance we each picked up a Canuck for opponents, and to my friend's intense gratification, succeeded in laying them out; whereas the cues were put up and all gathered around to see those Yankees work the three-ball game. They seemed as if they had never heard of either Joe or Cyllille Dion!

Wednesday at 9 A. M. we started behind a fine pair of black ponies to fish Sturgeon River; why so called no one can tell, except it may be that trout have been seen there that have been thought to be something else from their size. We had "Doc" Lawrence, of Orillia, for a guide, the fisherman and horse doctor of the place; drove twenty-one miles, put up at a log cabin, and came back in time for dinner the next day, with three hundred and ten fine trout. I cannot tell the incidents of that day, for I must get on with my story. We stayed at Orillia until Saturday, during which time we saw a salmon-trout brought in from one of the neighboring lakes that weighed seventeen pounds and three quarters. There is good trolling to be had in Lake Couchiching for bass and muskallonge. Orillia is on the extreme Southern end of this lake, and Rama, the Indian town, is five miles northward. Harper Bros., of New York, have lately published a book, "Forest and Prairie," in which mention is made of the hunting in this vicinity; but of that I can say nothing, as we were there for fishing in June.

I have seen as many as eleven Indians on the lake, within sight, at once, and as their dresses were of all colors, the sight was as pretty as it was novel.

On Saturday we said farewell to Orillia and took the train for Washago to spend the Sabbath on Lake Rosseau, from which point I was to push still further into the wilderness, and my companion to return to Saratoga, as he expressed it, to where he could once more see a New York Herald, and feel that he was an equal with his fellow men! From Washago to Gravenhurst is a stage ride of fourteen miles. From Gravenhurst to Rosseau you go via steamer,

a most delightful ride through numerous islands, resembling Lake George; here and there rocky bluffs rising straight out of the clear water. No clearings except at long intervals, and that to us was the greatest novelty of all. Lake George and Winnepesiogee are both fine in their way, but few persons have ever known what it was to ride from 5 P. M. until 12 M. on a moonlight night, as we did, and see the shores of the lakes covered with forests down to the very edge, just as they have stood for hundreds of years. No break or sign of civilization, except at long intervals. No house on the shores, no boats on the water, except here and there a canoe with an Indian in the stern. Here and there we turn into a cove wherein would be two or three coveys of ducks, who would scatter and dive at the sight of our great boat. I cannot say how long the steamer Nipissing has been running on those lakes, but certainly not over two or three years, and even if the marvellous ride up and down the Muskoka River were omitted, it would be worth the while of a over of nature to make the trip to Canada for that alone, even if there were no deer or trout. We reached Rosseau at midnight and stayed at Pratt's. Now Pratt is a Yankee, or he would have called his house The Queen's. He came from Pennsylvania some years ago. He has traveled all over the world in his time, and has settled in that out-of-the-way spot with his wife and daughter, as he says, for his life; he is a queer case, but a capital fellow if taken in his humor; and as the English people who stop there have a horror of jokes and detest the joker, Pratt has a rather hard row to hoe; but his independence protects rather than injures him, for a more independent, thorough Yankee never lived. He is an enthusiastic sportsman, and as soon as he discovered that among the arrivals were two fishermen from the States, English stock was unsettled until Pennsylvania and New York were comfortable!

On Sunday two ladies objected to going to church, as a bear had been seen to cross the road near the hotel. At dinner one of the gentlemen said that while taking his morning walk he had seen a deer in a potato patch near the house, and a real wild one at that, and it excited little comment.

On Tuesday we parted; my friend for Saratoga and New York; I for the wilderness in its glory. Taking my passage on a buck-board, politely called the stage, I rode thirty-four miles, reaching the end of the road at 9 P. M., having dined on fresh venison at a log-house at noon. Venison for supper and then to bed in a loft of Miller's log-house—no saw mill within forty miles—sleeping on straw, with three other men in the room, as soundly as if at home. The Onic Falls sang me to sleep, for the Magnetawan runs within ten rods of the house. I was up early, and out into the chill air, traveling with my split bamboo rod in the direction of the falling water. There were two falls on my side of the river, where the water foamed and eddied like miniature whirlpools. The bank was steep, and as some brush prevented my obtaining a good cast at the lower fall, I made a detour through the woods and came out at the upper one. Here was good casting room, and here I knew would be some big fish. Joining my rod and noosing on two flies I stepped out on a little ledge and away they went to where the water was coming round in a second eddy. A dark object turned over on the tail fly and made for the bank on my side, the line being thirty feet out. Heavy trout, thought I, but before I could think anything else, there was a terrific rush, and up came a black bass out of the current, shaking his head like a terrier to free himself of the hook. He succeeded, and reeling up and casting again, I hooked another. I landed him, and as soon as possible pitched him in again, for I wanted trout and not bass. I suppose I caught eight or ten as fast as I could disengage them and cast again. I knew there were trout in the pool, and big ones, too, for I had seen one rise, and there were no indications why there should not be others, but it seemed as if the bass were out in force and kept the trout away. So, instead of throwing out into the middle of the pool, I drew the line in and let

the drifts down to where an old log lay lengthwise against the bank. They were tumbling along, when out came a grand slab-sided fellow, and sucked in the second fly, doing it as he had probably done the same to thousands of the real insect. Hooks were evidently unknown to him, and as he was going under his kennel again, he looked as a dog does when he comes out to pick up a bone and then crawls back dragging his chain. I have sometimes seen the same lazy motions repeated in private ponds, and I know from the circumstances that he would be quick. Of course I struck this fellow hard, for as he turned I had seen his yellow and crimson spots, and he was a fish to work for. But if I had followed or tried to follow that fish when he went for the falls again, Philadelphia would have lost one of her most ardent citizens, albeit he is an obscure one. It was like fishing in a gigantic wash basin with one outlet. If you fell in, there was no getting out, except through that outlet, and you would necessarily be carried over the lower fall. If I wanted that trout, I must drown him where I stood, or I would get drowned myself; so I lowered the butt again, and although the rod bent like a whip, he swayed around again, and the water running swiftly through his open gills brought him up to the surface gasping. Then, just as I supposed him safe enough, a bass of about a pound and a half got the last fly from me, and the trout was gone. I was angry. I played those two fish for nearly half an hour; I gave my trout up once entirely, but he hung on as if glued, and at last reeled them into the shore. I unjointed the rod, and taking only the trout, started back for breakfast. Out came one of my fellow room-mates of the night before, looked up at the clouds, spit, scratched a little, but never a word about the fish. Miller came next, and never a word about the fish. I was about to call their attention to my fish when I heard "Good morning" from my rear, and there was lumberman number two.

"Had any luck?" then, as he saw my trout, "Well, you did get one small one, anyway," said he.

"Small?" said I. "If you call a trout that weighs a pound and three quarters, if an ounce, small, what in the name of sense do you call large or here?"

"Why, sir," replied he, "we ketch 'em here as big as six inch and plenty of 'em. We ketch 'em in a little bit like that," (picking up my bamboo), "We takes a stout line and a bit of pork or fish and go in a canoe under them falls," (pointing to the lower Omie), "and hold the line in our hands and ketch as many as we want; but you're a little late for the big 'uns."

"Good enough," thought I, "if there are any there they'll come out."

On Thursday around the falls one day, fishing with good luck, and on Thursday we set out for the upper lakes. When I was down at Orillia a lively stambler, Jackson by name, told me if I went up the Magnetewan to get a hunter by the name of Ed. Jenkins to go along as guide, whom I succeeded in finding after some difficulty. I told him my desire to start on the morrow for a ten days camp, and that I wished to secure his services. He readily agreed to go, and promised to be at the post office (Miller's) the following morning.

Prompt to time he came, carrying on his head, inverted, the bark canoe that was to carry us many a watery mile. In the canoe we put our small stock of stores, viz.—nine pounds of pork to fry our venison with, twelve pounds of bread and crackers, one pound of black tea, and some pepper and salt; then we had in addition each a Ballard rifle, the best of the kind, but not so good as a Baker's, and a coffee pot, two small tin dishes for the tea, one bottle of Hennessy's "best"—which old John Macquabe, the chief, and his squaw, nearly emptied at one drink—a frying pan, and our precious box of matches. Our kit was not large, but when you have to load and carry it over the portages, every ounce tells. People must not suppose, when going on a trip like this, that they will be waited on and the guide do all the work. The pilot over lake and through forest, but never does he expect you to sit with folded hands while he sweats under double loads over errands, and cooks all the meals. Each man for himself, and the lucky one first. But I wonder!

Launching our frail canoe above where I caught my fish of yesterday, we balanced her and got aboard. Although Ned held her while I got in, my partner certainly expected I should be compelled to do so. Whoever has tried his hand in a shell for the first time will understand me. Ned directed me to the bow, and giving me a paddle said that if I wanted to sleep in dry clothes that night to keep still, and not try to balance her alone. You can very seldom sit down in a lurch canoe. All the paddling is done in a kneeling position, and passengers are not to do anything else. It is easy enough to paddle a skiff, or any wooden boat, in comparison to a canoe. It is all done on one side of the craft; a turn of the wrist at the end of the stroke neutralizes the force that would otherwise send the canoe spinning around in a circle, but the "kink" is to get that same turn in when it is wanted, and not before, or you will make little headway. It can only be acquired by constant practice. Yes, I have seen Ned Jenkins send that same canoe up to a very close place that I could almost "tail" him without taking his paddle out of the water, and doing it so quietly that I, who was sitting in the bow, could not hear a ripple. But then, little force is required, for even a lily pad will turn the craft aside—so easily is it influenced.

A few rods above where we started there was a rapid. I expected a "carry," but Ned sent the canoe for it, and as we shot into the roaring, descending water, I thought it madness to try to ascend, but although we were almost stationary for some seconds, muscle triumphed, and we glided out into the broad bosom of the Upper Magnetewan. The stream broadened until I thought we were in Shesleep Lake, but Ned said it was beyond; so having settled myself for another stretch, we went. Here and there was a small clearing, for we were yet in the domain of occasional civilization. The river banks receded gradually, and with few exceptions there were no elevations to be seen.

The dense forest came down to the very edge of the water, and to think of being in that forest alone was to me not very pleasant, for I knew it extended Northeast to an unknown extent, and Southward for at least fifty miles, with very few breaks, and if a man were once bewildered and lost success would be almost hopeless. On both sides of the bank we saw very low and sandy ridges, and a full of lily pads and water lily sprouts. Ducks would stand out when we brushed along, and for we kept close to shore to avoid the stronger mid current. Rounding a woody point to the right, we started up from the marsh

beyond, a black bear, who, no doubt, had come down to rid himself from flies, etc., in the water, and went off through the brush at a lumbering gait that soon took him out of sight and sound.

"Those fellows lose no time in getting away, I tell you," said Ned, in reply to my stare of surprise. "A buck might have waited a second, taken so at a start, but these bears seem to run without even a snort."

Twenty minutes paddling brought us to Lake Shesleep. This lake covers about a thousand acres, and means, at first, to be but a widening of the river; but afterward, it is found that there were long reaches or bays extending in different directions, very deep and generally very calm, with white, sandy beaches. Here and there are reedy, marshy spots, never over thirty rods long, wherein the deer come day and night to feed, drink and bathe. It was nearly noon, and I wanted very much to stop and rest; but Ned knew of a spring further on, and seeming insensible to the grandeur of what to me was almost paradise, kept the canoe headed for the upper end, and we glided on.

After a fast of twelve months from the rod and gun, after the grind of worry and toil in the struggle for existence in the past year, the reward of my three weeks' release, short as it was, came over me then like new wine. I knelt in the canoe, and looking at the glimmering water, I was reminded of the moonlight glades, it seemed as if all care and anxiety was shut out. I could have shouted for joy, and as the water rippled from the delicate point of our canoe, the sound thrilled through me as only nature's music can. For three weeks what to me were friends, business cares, or the pulsations of the life behind me? I was behind the curtain of the play, not to be nearer the machinery of the farce or tragedy, but to rest and forget my part, and to dream, and have achieved, to succeed, I would go on as before, but thinking of my rest as of a Summer's dream. You understand it, and can express the feeling better, but how delightful it is to forget the day of the week and month, and feel for even a few days that none are richer than you.

At the head of the lake I saw a great smoke, and near it Taylor's small log cabin. He lives there all alone, Summer and Winter. I was in the boat, but found no one near.

"He's set fire to his 'farron' and gone hunting," said Ned. "I'll see him to-morrow."

On we went, turned to the left, struck the Magnetewan again, and after an hour's paddling, stopped to fry some bass for dinner, which we had caught on the way up with a troll.

"I'll be at the upper fall to-night and sleep there. You'll ketch some big trout, and if you like we can stay there a week, or come to Shesleep," said Ned; "or if you like we can cut over to Horn Lake and get some salmon-trout."

Kicking out our fire we started again. The river winds like a snake, and the turns are so sharp that expectancy was kept alive in the hope of getting an unexpected shot; but as we high noon, and except some black ducks toward the lower end, I saw nothing. The pads were in some places eaten off, and the bank plunged up. Ned would nod in that direction, and say: "Deers!" He always used the plural. Mile after mile was paddled, and I began to feel tired, although the "dip 'n' dip" behind me was kept up as if by machinery. Two o'clock, four o'clock, slipped around, and from weariness my rifle was laid down, and I was dozing and restless, and except some black ducks toward the lower end, I saw nothing. I was foolishly I turned to Ned without looking around. With his body bent double, paddle still in the water, and finger pointing ahead of me, he directed my attention to the front, and—Shade of Diana! What did I see! In a little cove just around the point, with the water up to his belly, stood a buck, and on the bank a doe. Neither saw us, and they were within eight or ten rods of the canoe. Taking up my rifle, I struck the edge of the canoe, and the buck turned his head full around on us, the doe bounding into the brush. I could see the surprised look in the buck's eyes for a second, and then as the water flew as he leaped for the bank, I fired, and missed him clean!

My first thought was that he had got it. Ned never moved, but knelt looking very much puzzled at me.

"Did I hit him?" I asked.

"No, sir, and he wer'n't no more than eight or ten rod off, neither; what's the matter with you?"

"Don't say anything, Ned, or I'll jump overboard. That was the worst shot I ever made; and to think I missed the first one." I was mortified to death at my chum'sness. I wished Ned had shot, for then I wouldn't have had some fresh meat for supper, and now it's all in the water.

"No," said Ned, "I saw the deer, and the doe, and you must kill them. We'll see others soon; for there's plenty more."

But no more did we see that day, for soon after a rumbling sound could be heard, and Ned said: "Falls," so we had reached them at last, and what a place for trout! A long succession of rapids, full of pools and eddies, and ending in a sudden pit into a great basin wherein we were now riding, and the water was so shallow that five or twenty black ducks at the further end next to the fall, and when we shot into the basin how they did "quack" and scramble around in the water. Where the foam allowed a sight, I could see innumerable bass and trout. Carefully landing our kit, Ned proceeded to start the fire and get our things under cover of an old trapping hut, while I jointed my rod and made for the shore, and then the fall. The water was so shallow, and just as the last could not hear Ned speaking to me from the hut. As I expected, the bass were out in force again, and for a time I was kept busy taking them off my line. They took the fly eagerly, and were large and strong. I saved four or five for Ned, and went further up the rapid, for I had seen several trout rise that were worth all the bass in the river to me, and I was determined to get them. The sun went down while we were fishing around, and just as the last rays were glimmering through the dark foreground of pine branches, the trout came out in force, and I soon had enough. Supper was soon ready and eaten, amid regrets on my part that my aim had not been truer at the deer a few hours ago. Wrapping ourselves in our blankets—for the July night had become quite cold—we slept soundly in spite of the mosquitoes, and the howling of the wolves in that vicinity.

On the next morning we returned to Shesleep Lake, to camp on one of its beautiful islands, and daily away ten days in exploring its surroundings. There was a small island near the Western side, and within full view of the best marsh for the deer. Here we made our rustic house,

and spreading our blankets, prepared to stay. The island, with one or two alders, was covered with most delicious wild huckleberries. From that island I have never seen some of the most pleasant excursions of my life. I have seen as many as eleven deer in one day, without any more exertion in finding them than that of paddling around the lake, trolling for the immense bass and pickerel therein. One day I shot a three year old buck on the open beach, and on the following afternoon, while inspecting a beaver dam full of beavers, about three quarters of a mile back from the lake, I saw Ned kill a buck. Ned tried to get me to open into the woods on the other side—one of the best shots I ever saw. Ten minutes after that I started up another, and let him "lope" away without shooting, for we had two deer, and I held it to be wickedness to shoot another when we had plenty. This was in July, when the deer come down to the water. When you remember that Shesleep is but one lake among almost thousands, and that about one deer out of twenty that goes down to water is seen, you can form some estimate of their abundance. On the day mentioned, the deer seemed like rabbits in the brush, but Ned said eleven was no uncommon sight in Summer. These deer were all seen singly, and not in a drove. When we returned from the beaver dam with our venison, after a hearty meal we lay stretched on our backs, and while the deer were still in the water, attention to the loons and ravens, the latter birds keeping up a fearful croaking. I spoke of what seemed to me to be an abundance of deer, and asked him to tell me some of the sights he must have seen during his life. I have no reason to distrust Ned's veracity, and believe what he told me about the game of his region, fanciful as it seems.

"I tell you," he began, "what you have seen to-day ain't nothing to our Winter and Fall hunting up here two Winteago. I shot for Dodge & Co.'s lumbering gangs at three cents a pound for the venison and eighty cents for the hides, and killed a hundred and thirty-six deer, not to speak of other game, all from December to March, and some days I never went out at all. If I had had my knee loader, (looking admiringly at his Ballard,) I could have got lots more."

"How often did you ever kill in a day, Ned," said I.

"I just what you saw to-day, eleven," said he, "and six of them I shot out of one drove from behind a tree, before they started to run, and if I had had my new gun, then I could easily have made it twelve, they were so tame. After that year I sent down to Toronto for a good breech loading rifle, and the man sent me this, and a good one it is. When you travel around in these woods you want a gun that you can load quick and depend on."

"Don't you ever run into danger, Ned?" said I. "I should think you would be afraid to tramp the woods all day and then lay down and sleep where night overtakes you. Don't you ever run against these wolves and bears in Winter?"

"Well," replied he, "I've travelled these woods a good many times, and never was in close to a wolf as you are last night of the point, altho' to an advantage. They never bite, and they never hurt. They are afraid of fire, and they never come round me many a time in Winter under howled, but never nearer than the shadow of my fire, and that gray chap was within ten feet of you; I never feel skeart when I have a fire, but if I had none, I should certainly climb a tree. As for bears, I don't care no more for them than I do for owls."

"As about these Indians?" said I. "I suppose you have no trouble with them?" A party had been camping near us on the mainland for a couple of nights, and I mistrusted them, as John the chief had reduced my whiskey ketch considerably, and his squaw had finished it.

"Nary bit of trouble from them," laughed he. "John is the only one I can talk to, and I'd trust him with anything of mine if he has no man. But he'd like them all, and if you were to come up here four or five years from now he would remember your drink of whiskey, and let you know it. I don't pay much attention to them, and never had my traps stolen but once. So they leave me pretty well alone; but they are a lazy, worthless set. In the Spring, when deers are poor, then fellows will ketch mice and insects and eat them, but when they get a deer they eat a fearful lot of meat."

"They are good hunters, I suppose," said I. "Do they ever run into any of the animals around here?"

"Oh, yes," answered he. "An Iujna will run from a wolf on sight in Winter, or let him alone at least. They call them 'Porogues,' and never shoot at them, for they know them by experience. They hunt the bears and moose a good deal, but kill more deer than anything else. But I never saw the Indian ever fire at a bear, or a moose. They don't use guns and buckshot, and stand no show again a rifle. But let's see, you're three gangs ahead—suppose we play cards?"

Three weeks soon slipped away, and I was forced to think of city life again. So turning our canoe down stream we started on the back track.

Now a word about that region, and the way to get there. Very few go, and few come, as far as I know, and if you can start out-of-door and live on venison, trout, bass, partridges, ducks, pork, tea, and crackers, there is no better place to go in America that is as accessible. I do not want to see the country overrun with hunters and fishermen, and do not believe it soon will be, for the difficulty of getting there is great. There are only two Americans besides the writer, who have ever been there, as far as I know, and they are from Cleveland, and they were the only competent guide, told me they were the only ones. A very few Canadians have been in. The majority of those who are inclined that way make the long, tedious trip to the Nepigon, and one gentleman from Toronto, whom I met on the cars going home, asked me about the country as if I had been hunting Livingston, a la Stanley.

A man can go there in July, August, September or October, and if you are fit, you will find it in the right way, and shoot deer and catch trout to heart's content. June or May for trout, after that for deer. Jenkins told me that trout of four or five pounds are common there, and he once caught one that weighed over nine! Remember that the Magnetewan is as large as the Schuylkill at Philadelphia, or considerably wider and deeper than the Harlem at the High Bridge, and that the trout have an unlimited range and are seldom disturbed, so they have a chance to grow. The day we killed two deer on the lakes old John Macquabe, the Indian, lay in his camp asleep, but when the moon came up that night I saw him bring in three deer, all bucks, killed by hunting, and heard him shoot twice after that, and believe he *bigged* another, if not both. Any season of the year except Spring you can kill deer in large numbers,

Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Culturists' Association.

CALIFORNIA FISH CULTURE ILLUSTRATED.

WE have to thank Mr. E. Conkling, of Morrisania, who has been with the United States Fish Commissioners in California all Summer, for some very fine photographs of the commissioners, their encampment, the hatching house, and the species of salmon indigenous to the California waters. The first photograph shows the members of the commission arriving at camp, with all their paraphernalia of blankets, rifles, and knapsacks. The background is formed by a steep hill, which supports a profuse growth of small coniferous trees.

The next gives a picturesque view of their home on the McCloud River. This home is a rude board cabin, perched on the bank of the river, at the base of a whitish rocky bluff, and almost buried in foliage. The third shows the hatching tent, a mammoth stretch of canvass, where the eggs are prepared for propagation, and the fourth sketches the rustic bridge which crosses the stream, and the quaint wheel used to pump water into the troughs. The fifth imparts a vivid idea of the character of the headquarters and the primitive wilderness which surrounds it.

A second series of smaller photographs shows the salmon of the region in various conditions. The first displays the female after spawning, when she is attenuated by her severe labor and tedious journey over cascades and through rapid currents, and the next shows the male and female together. A splendid photograph of the heads of these gives us an excellent idea of their supreme ugliness, for they do not at all resemble their Eastern congeners in beauty of outline. The upper maxillary, which is broad and pointed, curves downward at the anterior termination, and this gives the visage quite a fierce aspect. The head of the female is more regular than that of the male, yet that, also, is ungloriously enough to entitle it to be ranked as rather ugly. Other photographs show the dorsal outlines of the species, and the form of the salmon grille.

All the pictures are interesting as works of art, let alone their importance to naturalists and fish culturists. A full account of this expedition was published in **FOREST AND STREAM** about six weeks ago, so we think it unnecessary to refer further to it at present.

THE CALIFORNIA SALMON.

Last week we printed a summary of the distribution made of the salmon ova obtained in California. Herewith we give the sequel, in part.—Ed.]

ACQUINO SEMBROS, NEW YORK, Pa., Nov. 9th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—Through the kindness of Prof. S. F. Baird, Mr. Livingston Stone shipped me on the 14th of October, from California, 150,000 salmon eggs, which arrived in splendid order on the 21st. They were immediately placed on floating screens in water 52° Fahrenheit, and to-day are all hatched, with a loss of less than 9,000, or 2.50 per cent. As they are intended for the Aqueduct Lake, and the Delaware River, I shall use the greatest care to rear them, and hope to see rare sport for the lovers of the rod. J. B. THOMPSON.

CALIFORNIA LOBSTERS.—Some months ago—June, we believe it was—the aquarium car transported some cans of Eastern lobster eggs to California for propagation there. The result is shown in the following letter from Mr. Redding, State Fish Commissioner of California, which has been mailed to us by Livingston Stone, Esq. Our readers will at once perceive the importance of this little item of news. If lobsters have obtained a foothold in the Pacific Ocean, think of the commercial consequences and results!

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., October 27th, 1874.

MR. STONE:—Let me congratulate you. Mr. Throckmorton has just brought in fifteen young lobsters for me to see. They are one and a half to two inches long, and were taken this morning in the bay in a catch of ten pounds of shrimp, and selected from the catch. So those lobsters lived and have hatched. They will be preserved in alcohol, and you can see them when you come down. B. B. REDDING, California Commissioner of Fisheries.

ENFORCING THE FISH LAWS IN NEW HAMPSHIRE.—The subjoined article, taken from the Manchester *Mirror*, shows that the conservators of game and fish in that State are in earnest:—

"We doubt not that more or less trout have been illegally taken from Lake Winnepesaukee during the present spawning season, but there is no question that mainly through the efforts of Commissioner Wadleigh, the slaughter by the barbarous spear has been essentially checked. The Commissioner has acted firmly yet judiciously. Giving full warning that all offenders would be prosecuted to the full extent of the law, he has, by personal solicitation and influence, interested many fishermen, to whom the 'spear and jack' are not unknown, in seeing that the laws for the protection of fish are respected. In Laconia this sentiment took the form of a 'mass meeting' of fishermen, presided over by the veteran Nate Wadleigh, which took strong grounds in favor of observing the laws.

"A force of fish wardens has been appointed, many of whom have zealously entered upon their duties. Two arrests have been made for spearing trout upon Sanbornston Bay, and one upon the lake. We would appeal to the better feelings and judgment of fishermen, to abandon the infamous and illegal system of 'mass meetings' degrading the lake of trout. The public do not look upon them as heroes, nor upon the law as oppressive, and will back the officers in giving all violators who may be captured the full benefit of the law."

—The California Fish Commissioners have spent half of their next year's State appropriation (this year's was used up by the aqueduct car) in the procuring of young salmon from the United States fishery on McCloud River, to be planted in the Sacramento, and the number thus to be planted, including the State's proportion from the hatching at the fishery, will be about 1,500,000. Some of the black bass and catfish imported in the aquarium car have been frequently seen in the streams in which they were placed, and appear to be thriving.

—We see a statement ascribed to our old friend Seth Green as to the proper care and treatment of gold fish, to which we do not altogether subscribe. We have had a pond of gold fish for some twenty years, and find them harder than even catfish. They will live with less food than any fish of which we have any knowledge, or in muddy water, and they will bear as much handling or rough usage as any, without any perceptible effect. We have taken hundreds of large sized specimens with the hook, played them for some time, drew them out, and then threw them back again without any injury. Seventy-five were caught for the fair; four of the great sanitary fair held in Philadelphia during the war, were dropped in a barrel and hauled to the city, and if any of them died we did not hear of it; but we did hear that they were sold at the end of the fair at a dollar apiece. Among other things, in another statement, Mr. Green is made to say that while fish have sharp sight, and are sensitive as to any jarring of the earth, as by stamping, or of the air by the discharge of a gun, they are not deaf. We have published this fact from our own experience nearly or quite a quarter of a century ago.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

—The Fish Commissioners of Maine have located fishways on the dams on the Presumpscot River, but the owners of the dams refuse to build them, and the county commissioners have the matter under consideration.

WHEN BLACK BASS SPAWN.

LAGOONSTOWN, MD., November 7, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—A recent fishing excursion, otherwise almost fruitless, developed the fact, hardly accidental, that the black bass (*Micropterus salmoides*) do not spawn uniformly in the Spring. Because of a fearful fog, my catch—on the Potomac, near Williamsport, Md.—was limited to four fish, two males, weighing each twelve ounces, and two females, a pound each. While examining the gill covers of one of the latter, holding her securely, I noticed the pressure caused the expulsion of a number of ova; and by "stripping," quite a quantity was expelled. I then "stripped" the males, and got from each a few drops of milt. Upon my return I opened them all carefully, and while finding no special fecundity in the males, found each female having two fully developed sacs of ova, one of them apparently entirely ripe. I estimate the number in each at twelve thousand ova. Inquiry on the spot fails to find any similar cases, yet no one that I have met has given attention to the point. I am pushing inquiry wherever I can, to learn of other similar cases. These fish were taken in water which for a mile or more runs from six to twelve feet in depth, with shallows a mile distant either way, the bottom rocky throughout, and where they apparently gather for Winter quarters.

I hope any of your readers having information will give it; and those interested may make inquiry. If there be other seasons for spawning than Spring, it is well that the habit be definitely known. You will note that all of the catches were prepared; hence, it can scarcely be that so well developed ova would occur so far in advance of the usual season.

The above suggests inquiry, which is full of interest to us all, in view of the positive value of the bass. The bass of the Potomac seem to be far more uncertain than elsewhere. I have fished on the loveliest of days over ground on which a week before, or a week after, yielded no grand sport, and that, too, under adverse circumstances, when the best of bait and tackle would not lure a single one of those capricious individuals I couldn't help catching. Do you find it so elsewhere?

Very truly yours,

ALBERT SMALL.

Natural History.

THE ENEMY OF THE RATTLESNAKE.

THE hog has never been the recipient of many compliments from writers of natural history, nor have they given it the honor of being useful as a destroyer of noxious vermin; yet it is entitled to more respect than is usually allowed it in the latter category, especially when in pursuit of rattlesnakes and kindred reptiles. A correspondent in a late issue of the **FOREST AND STREAM** mentioned the fact of hogs trailing a rattlesnake, as hounds would a fox or hare, and finally overtaking and killing it. This power of scent is a quality the suidæ were not supposed to possess, yet the fact is true that no animal can excel it in pursuit of the reptilia, for it seems to be the fiercest enemy and most determined hunter the latter has to contend with. The perseverance and sagacity displayed in following the trail of the serpent to its burrow is very remarkable; but it is not less so than the apparent enthusiasm with which the chase is carried on, and the pleasure expressed at the death of the foe. Turning droves of hogs among the haunts of the rattlesnake was formerly the most common method in several portions of this country of extirpating the vermin, and it is yet the most successful that can be devised. The contest between these adversaries is very interesting, as each displays its peculiar mode of attack and defence, and enters into the struggle with all the fierce vehemence of its nature. Neither ever refuses a challenge to combat, for they apparently understand that they are natural foes, and that the sooner the battle is over the better, as come it must on some occasion. In preparing for the struggle, the hog raises its bristles until they seem one mass of quills, like those of a porcupine, and cautiously approaches the enemy; the snake at the same time creeps its head, and, assuming a vigilant attitude, prepares for defence. The hog then falls on its knees, and by slow movements crawls by side-long motion toward its foe. When within reach the snake darts forward, and the hog dexterously catches the fangs in the fat of the jaws; the blow is repeated, and the hog, having been smitten on

one cheek, deliberately turns the other. This the animal continues to do until the snake has not only exhausted, for the time being, its poison, but also its strength. The hog then deliberately rises from its knees, and regardless of consequences, seizes the serpent near the head, and putting its forefeet upon its squirming body, strips the reptile through its teeth, and thus tears it to pieces. If the hog, as is sometimes the case, happens to be very lean, and the poison fangs thereby strike the circulation, its death is the result, but this event is of rare occurrence.

THE BELSA ANTELOPE.—The antelopes are a numerous family. Their principal characteristics is the cylindrical and annulated form of their horns; which in the antelopes are never angular or ridged longitudinally. The various species comprise animals which greatly differ in size; one species, which is the smallest of all horned creatures, being no larger than a hare; others stand from 3½ to 4 feet in height at the shoulders, and weigh some 800 to 900 pounds. One species inhabits our Western plains, the Prong-horn Antelope, which is perhaps the most elegant and graceful of all our wild animals. It is only since the English invasion of Abyssinia, that the Oryx Belsa, a new species, has been observed by naturalists, and until recently no living individual had been captured. A specimen has within a short time been added to the magnificent collection of the Zoological Gardens of Regents Park, London.

The Belsa Antelope differs from a well known, closely allied species, the Leucoryx of Northern Africa, in having straight horns, and by its peculiar markings. It is of a cream color, with black bands upon the face and legs. Its length of face is 17 inches, from its ears to the root of the tail it measures 4 feet 7 inches, the tail is 26 inches in length, including the brush, which measures 11 inches. The height at the shoulders is 3 feet 7 inches, and the length of the horns is 2 feet 6 inches. The courage and strength of this graceful beast is such that it readily attacks and frequently vanquishes and kills the lion, and when wounded it charges the hunter with great fierceness. These animals feed upon coarse grasses, and occasionally browse upon the shoots of acacias and other trees. They feed in the morning and evening only, and drink at mid-day. They run in herds of ten and less in number, although single animals are occasionally met with. They are exceedingly cautious and wary, and ever ready to flee at the least difficulty. By the capture of this rare animal the natural history of Africa, of which we have so much yet to learn, has been enriched in a notable degree.

—Advices have been received from Professor E. D. Cope, paleontologist of Lieutenant Wheeler's surveys, of the discovery of a vast bed of eocene vertebrate fossils in New Mexico. The Professor had discovered no less than twenty-five or thirty new species, embracing eight or ten new genera.

A large lot of natural history specimens, collected by Mr. Charles E. Aiken, has been received at the office of the Wheeler surveys. They number over fifteen hundred, one hundred and fifty of which are of birds alone.—*Washington Sunday Herald.*

—Upon a ranche in Nevada, on the Carson River, there is a herd of twenty-six camels, all but two of which were bred and raised in Nevada. Some years ago nine or ten camels were imported into that State, but of these only two lived to be acclimated, and from this pair have been raised twenty-four. The camel may now be said to be thoroughly acclimated in that State.

CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC PARKS, NEW YORK, Nov. 8, 1874.

Animals received at Central Park Menagerie for the week ending November 7th, 1874:

- One Ring-necked Monkey, *Macaca mulatta*. Hab. Ceylon. Presented by Dr. H. A. C. Anderson.
- One Black-headed Spider Monkey, *Ateles melanocher*. Hab. Costa Rica.
- One red-billed Tree Duck, *Dendrocygna autumnalis*. Hab. South America. Presented by Rear Admiral Napoleon Collins, U. S. N.

W. A. COVELLIN.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

THE ENGLISH SPARROW.

A Red Hook farmer asks us if we can recommend the propagation of the English sparrow; if they are destructive to grain, etc.

We know that, notwithstanding the great value placed upon the English sparrow as an insect exterminator, there are sober sides to this question. They are, we allow, pretty, social birds, and by the demizens of the sunshiny city thoroughfares deemed good company, and no one must deprive them of their daily crumbe. That they have done good service in exterminating the mother miller moth, which deposits the eggs of the worms that eat the naples of our large cities, we have no doubt; but this is not all these English sparrows do. They increase and multiply with exceeding rapidity, and have already become a pest in some portions of the country—notably in New Jersey. They are by no means content with feeding on household gardens, but they do not feel great respect for the worms or tree insects and moths. They will not, unless extremely hungry, eat the canker worm of the elm and apple trees, and there are some four or five other insects common to the garden that the English sparrow has too nice an appetite and stomach to digest.

It is very well to romance upon these birds; but when we have a clear, prosaic letter asking us an agricultural authority whether they are a benefit or a pest to the great agricultural community, it spoils the romance, destroys the poetry, and reduces all the fine stories to a simple question, Do they do good or harm in the end?

We have opened one of the sparrows occasionally, and found its crop filled not with the most noxious of insects, but with by far the greater proportion of the little black cricket, the green chaffer and others of the most harmless kind of insects. We never found in the crops of the sparrows opened and examined a single roe bug, or any other bugs of the hard scale, or shelled beetles.

In concluding this article, we would certainly say, that we do not hesitate to urge the necessity of keeping them away from grain fields, particularly rye and wheat. In our large wheat fields they would prove the greatest enemies, and if suffered to breed unmolested for a few years would, we fear, prove more damaging to the Western farmer than even the occasional grasshopper visitation.

In a future paper we shall speak of our native birds as the friends of man, and give some reasons why they should be carefully protected.

OLLIFOD QUILL.

WILD FLOWERS IN OUR WOODS.—There are numerous wild flowers in almost any of our woods that are the objects of our admiration. We have made a list of quite a number of these, which we know by careful experiments to be admirably well suited to cultivation in the garden.

We mention first the *Antennaria margaritacea*, or the pearly everlasting, which is one of the well known wild flowers of our pastures and woods. It is a modest, unassuming little flower, of pearly scales, covering a tiny yellow centre. Who has not seen its little golden eye peeping up from its quiet home? Do we not consecrate the tombs of our loved ones with these blossoms of the "immortal flower"? Surely, let us love it, for its memory we would ever perpetuate, hence we plant it in our gardens, and make it an object of our tenderest regard.

We often pass by as insignificant and unworthy our attention flowers that in other countries are held in the highest estimation. Our humble pasture and woodland friend—a flower that comes the nearest to what are called the English balsam pride, is an everlasting flower in its wild state. It is well known in all our Northern States as "pearly everlasting," from its very peculiar shade of color, being a beautiful pearl, not to be seen in any of the other plants. The strictly botanical name of this plant I find to be *Antennaria*. Though closely related to the "life everlasting," or balsam, it is not the same plant, and should not be confounded with it.

The little annual *Grapholium polycephalum* is a good plant, but less of globe shape, and its flower heads are of a dingy grey, and no botanist would confound it with its pretty friend, the perennial everlasting, which throws up a beautiful head of a foot in height, and is finely branched. These stems are downy, with long, narrow woolly leaves, green on the upper surface, woolly on the under, and when once seen are ever remembered. The flowers grow in what are termed corymbs, or heads. These heads, though not larger than a common pea, are composed of many florets and pearly white scales, which give the flower its beauty, and add much to its value as a Winter curiosity in its dried state. This flower so much resembles the French immortelle, that it is often gathered from our American pastures and woods to meet a ready sale at a high price in Parisian markets. To collect and dry these flowers may yet develop their market value, and we would like to suggest to some of our lady readers this pleasant recreation, which may be made quite profitable to them. We have met with good success in our transplanting experiments, the flowers growing larger, more stocky, and more fragrant. Will not some of our friends collect and color some of these flowers, and give us the result of their experiments?

Many other forest flowers are worthy of attention, and our experiments with them may be noted hereafter.

OLLIFOD QUILL.

AGRICULTURAL THEORY.—In looking over a copy of an English agricultural gazette, we were strikingly impressed with the want of successful training of those who are destined by choice and inclination to save themselves up entirely to the exercise of practical education, and a knowledge of husbandry." Our American schools also fall immensely below the standard wants of what constitutes a thoroughly educated and practical agriculturist. And we find that very few of those who have become quite successful as agriculturists in Europe had anything approaching what is called a liberal education. On the contrary, very few of those cited adopted this as their calling until late in life.

Farmers' sons and laborers of common intelligence have nearly always supplied this important field of labor. It demonstrates to our own mind that farming is a business which requires no small share of energy, attention, and skill—that it cannot be set up as a tin shop, or with any hope of success with no other education than our common schools give upon the subject, or after one or two years of labor in a common farmer. It requires an ingrained love for the pursuits of agriculture, taught, as they should be, in the most thorough manner, every branch being fully understood and loved, not because the young man has some capital, and has become disgusted with city life, or is sentimental upon green fields and rustic life; but any young man of only ordinary intellect, without any training at schools, or in any other way, if he will work and study at the same time the best appliances of his field of labor, will be safe to stay upon the ground and occupy it, as he is just the man to reap the reward of his vocation.

OLLIFOD QUILL.

SLIP PROPAGATION.—Our lady friends may with a little care save themselves quite an outlay for plants, especially if their garden is a large one and calls for the use of many varieties. Procure shallow pans or saucers, in number sufficient for your plant slips; fill these full of coarse sand, and keep the same quite damp. Place these saucers in a warm situation, and do not let the sand become dry. Into this place the cuttings of the desired plants. All that is necessary to success is to keep the saucer in full light in a warm place in the sitting room, near a window, and the ordinary heat of the room will do all the rest. As soon as the plants have rooted they should be placed in earth, and will then grow well.

OLLIFOD QUILL.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

E. B. P., Salem, Mass., writes:—I am almost discouraged in my attempts at cultivation of small plants, fruits, and even flowers, much as I love them. I am almost ready to believe what I have heard said, that "horticulture is only a fight with weeds and insects." From your abundant knowledge can you give me a word of consolation?

*Never give up to the insects. Go to work at once. Hand pick and kill what you can; give a decoction of quassia and quinine chips through a fine syringe to one lot; administer sulphur in fine flower form to another, and to others a dose of strong soap suds and tobacco water. Keep on the watch and the slaughter for a week with persevering industry. Hire the boys in the neighborhood to kill the big bugs by the hundred, and the small ones by the pint. You will by these means be sure to clean them out, and you will have as fat a crop as any of your neighbors.

As an aid to your efforts in the blossoming season of the peach, the apricot, and plum, hang upon the limbs of the trees open mouthed preserve bottles, half filled with honey water, or molasses and water, and you will catch quarts of all kinds of wasps and evil disposed insects. I always use such precautions, and find my pay for my labor. Do the same, and report your success.

OLLIFOD QUILL.

JOSEPH OMEN, Illinois, writes to know whether quails eat the early corn.

Quails do not deprecate upon corn, although seen in our corn fields near the woods at all seasons. Having the same erroneous idea when quite a lad, I often wondered what so many quails found to eat in the corn field, and thought I would watch them carefully. I supposed they pulled up the corn for the sweet kernels. I had observed a large flock of quails busily at work in the corn field near the woods day after day, and noticed them very carefully. I found their habits were just like the incidents related in a former number of FOREST AND STREAM of a farmer boy's experiment and observation in Ohio. His notice was particularly called to the regularity of their operations in taking row after row, and working the field, as it were. This incident recalled vividly to mind my own observation and experience. On killing three of these quails, and opening their crops, I found no corn, but innumerable striped and chinch bugs, though not a single cut worm. I have since that time made several experiments to test this fact, and have found it true with one or two very trifling exceptions. That the quail does not eat corn at some seasons I do not say; but generally, when other food is abundant, I believe corn to be the food least appreciated by them.

OLLIFOD QUILL.

THE COCOANUT TREE.

PHILADELPHIA, November 6th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In your Answers to Correspondents about the cocoanut tree, is there not a mistake? I have seen many a one, and never saw one a bit like a cherry tree in form, and think them very ugly. Those that I saw were some of them fifty feet high, and not a branch for thirty feet. They grow like a palm—a bunch at the top, the nuts growing amongst the leaves, and neither branch nor leaf for many feet from the ground. The tree is girdled from root to branches with rings, and I think anything but handsome.

B. W. II.

Your description is quite correct. The cocoanut belongs to the family of palms. The editor of this paper is unable to ascertain how such an improper description as is referred to was admitted to these columns.—Ed.]

The Kennel.

DOG BREAKING.—No. 4.—RETRIEVING.

IN England it is considered damaging to a setter or pointer to allow them to retrieve, and it is argued that the contact of dead game with the nose of either has the effect of diminishing their susceptibility in scenting live birds. In America few broken dogs can be sold unless they can retrieve, and almost the first question asked, is: "Can he fetch?"

We confess we much prefer shooting over a retrieving setter, and always train one of a brace to this usefulness, and in our individual case have never had steadiness at point or charge one particle lessened by it. Probably it may be attributed to our strictness in breaking our dogs to perfect obedience in dropping or charging and remaining so until the order fetch was given. It is also held by trainers abroad, that if a dog is taught to retrieve he should be made first to point dead before being allowed to lift it. This is considered unnecessary by Colonel Hutchinon, from whose admirable treatise on dog-breaking we quote:

"Some good sportsmen maintain that a retrieving setter or pointer, on finding a dead bird, ought to point it until desired to lift it. This training they hold to be advisable on the ground that it conduces to the dog's steadiness by diminishing his wish to run forward on seeing a bird fall; but the plan has necessarily this evil consequence, that should the setter when searching for the dead bird come across and point as he ought, any fresh game, on your telling him to fetch it—as you naturally will—he must spring if he attempts to obey you. Surely this would tend more to unsteady him than the habit of lifting birds as soon as found?"

We believe, also, that the ordering of a dog to fetch while standing a live bird which, in mistake, is thought to be the one just killed, would tend to puzzle in a great measure; but we likewise know that an intelligent animal soon learns that after the report of the gun he is expected to seek dead and fetch it, and if properly trained awaits the command to do so, and in a majority of cases sees where or about the direction of the bird's fall, and while going for it, if he winds a fresh bird, will point it, owing to the difference and nature of the scent, and likewise its situation.

In this country the sportsman, as a rule, owns but one

dog, and it must be his setter and retriever combined, and therefore the most useful.

We begin as soon as possible with our puppy, if we wish to teach him to retrieve, by allowing him to play with a ball, or an old glove thrown first a short distance from him, each time allowing him to tug and pull at it when he brings it. Increasing the distance gradually as you throw the glove, and after he fetches, giving him a reward in the shape of a morsel of food. The most difficult part of the task, however, is when we wish and command him to fetch when he has not the inclination to do so. Determination, and probably severity, will be required at this point, and we have adopted this plan with success. When he refuses the order, drag him to where the object lies, saying fetch in a distinct tone, place it in his month, and by holding your hand under his jaws and forcing him to retain it, lead him back to where you first stood, all the while saying fetch. This may have to be repeated many times before you succeed in gaining perfect obedience, and the patience of the calmest temper is apt to be tried. We follow the plan of rewarding again just as soon as the order is obeyed, and we have stated our adoption of this plan from the training of a six months old puppy alluded to before. Having become successful in teaching him to fetch, as in play, we one day commanded him in a rather severe tone, which he did not comprehend in the least, and would not answer to; taking him by the neck we shook him rather roughly, forced the object into his mouth and pulled him after us. Feeling we had been too severe on the young dog, we gave him a piece of biscuit, and in a few minutes attempted the ordering again; he obeyed at once, and ever afterwards we experienced no trouble whatever. A good plan to confirm your dog to retrieving birds is to take him to a pigeon match and allow him to witness the whole proceedings; but we advise that he should be taken into the field on game first, and be thoroughly broken to charge and to remain so until you order him to fetch; if he is not, nothing would be more damaging.

DYING OF GRIEF.—About two weeks ago a man named Parcels, a blacksmith residing near Dobb's Ferry, went hunting "coons" at night. His companions consisted of a neighbor, residing close by, and a faithful dog, apparently a cross between the setter and fox hound. While searching for game at Sneedon's Landing, on the Hudson River, Parcels approached the brink of the Palisades, and by some mishap lost his balance and fell down a distance of thirty feet. His friend having missed him sought him, and by diligent search found him lying where he had fallen, and his faithful dog by his side moaning piteously. On attempting to approach the body, the usually friendly animal strongly protested by growls and threatening attitudes, and even jumping forward whenever the effort at drawing him was essayed. The man seeing that his companion was seriously injured, went for aid, and in a short time returned with a surgeon and some friends, but the dog, which lay with its head across the body, refused to let them touch the treasure it so faithfully guarded. They were at length compelled to cluh him most unmercifully to drive him away from his post. An examination proved that life was extinct, so the remains were placed in a boat and a piece of canvas thrown over them. The dog, half dead from the beating, on seeing the disposal made, jumped into the boat also, and seeking shelter under the cover, placed his head across his master's face, and remained there until a lauding was effected. The body was then placed in a wagon and conveyed home; but no sooner had it been covered than the loving friend again sought his old post. After the burial the dog became much depressed, refused its food, and wandered listlessly about, moaning in a low, nervous tone, and heedless of everything. He would pay no attention to any of the inmates of the house, and all their efforts could not cause him to manifest any signs of recognition. After dragging along for a week, apparently without food or water, and suffering from a severe nervous prostration, he finally died—a martyr to his own love.

PORTABLE FOOD FOR DOGS.—Our readers may remember that not long since we advised the use of a portable food for dogs, especially where Western trips are taken by the sportsman, when it is often very difficult to obtain proper nourishment for pointers and setters. In response to our recommendation Mr. John Krieger, of Philadelphia, has lately imported from England a large invoice of Spratt's celebrated dog biscuit, a sample of which was handed us for our inspection. It is manufactured in cakes of about a quarter of a pound each, and composed of proportionate parts of animal and vegetable matter, submitted to great pressure; it is claimed to be proof against fermentation and putrefaction and is extensively used by sportsmen abroad. Three or four of the biscuit, soaked for two or three hours in warm water, will make an ample meal for a dog doing hard work during the shooting season, and the cost per pound is about equal, if not less, than that of rebus beef. We are particularly pleased that a portable food can now be procured by sportsmen, and should advise again, that a similar article be manufactured in America, feeling confident it would meet with a ready sale. The Spratt dog biscuit has been tried by many Philadelphia sportsmen, and we daily hear much in its praise.

ADVICE TO PURCHASERS OF DOGS.—After purchasing a setter or pointer do not be discouraged, and do not condemn, if after he has been sent from a distance to you, he will not at once work as you desire and expected in the field. No matter how well a dog has been broken, it is

not reasonable to suppose he can immediately transfer his affections, nor do for you as he had done for his former master, until he becomes thoroughly reconciled to his new home. We remember a case where a fine setter, splendidly broken, was purchased by a gentleman at a distance, and after two days journey by express, the dog reached him. Anxious to try the animal at once the buyer drove up to the train on its arrival, and the setter was immediately transferred to the wagon and taken to the field that his merits might be tested. Of course the poor dog failed in every respect, through the fatigue he had undergone by railroad and on account of the total strangeness of the surroundings, and was returned forthwith with the information that he was worthless. He was purchased shortly afterward by a sportsman more judicious and rational than the first, and thoroughly satisfied with him, he often refused double the price he gave for him. Such cases occur frequently, and our advice is, become first acquainted with your new dog before condemning him and the seller, and only after perfect rest and acquaintance with him, take him into the field.

THE POINTS OF SHOW DOGS.

THE BEAGLE.

Head intelligent, eyes most expressive and ladylike, the head much finer in all proportions than that of the harrier which it somewhat resembles; sharp-nosed; body very compact and muscular; short legs; height from twelve to fifteen inches; color same as harriers. This class is judged almost similarly to the harrier, but so few come under the eyes of the judges, that the breed has not been taken so much notice of as some others; and to find all the separate points required is very difficult. The above will give an idea of what is really wanted for the show yard in the beagle class.

POINTS IN JUDGING.

Table with 2 columns: Point, Value. Head...15, Neck...5, Ears...10, Legs...10, Feet...5, Shoulders...30.

FOX TERRIER.

Head long; forehead flat; ears thin, fine, and pendant, carried flat to face and almost V-shaped; eyes sharp; but not prominent, or too large; cheeks lean, with a large, sharp, powerful jaw; nose black, with a good mouthful of sound teeth, not undershot; neck fine but muscular, not throaty, set into the shoulders lightly and elegantly, with proportioned depth of chest, neither too thick nor too wide; fore-legs straight, but muscular arms, with a nice round strong lower leg with a round cat-like foot; back straight, not too long, with well rounded ribs, short, well developed loin; hips wide; stifles muscular; hock not too straight, or so as to give a stiff bull-dog-like appearance, with a nice substance of bone and muscle on the lower leg; stern set on straight, not carried over the back, although carried gaily.

POINTS IN JUDGING.

Table with 2 columns: Point, Value. Head...20, Jaw...20, Nose...5, Neck...10, Shoulders...15, Feet...5.

Fancier's Gazette.

A FOX CHASE.—A correspondent writing to us from distant Deer Lodge, Montana, sends the following sketch of a regular old-fashioned chase after Reynard. It seems that the West is after all the home of true sportsmen, for though defying all dangers to amass a fortune, yet they spare their life quite frequently with a dash after the buffalo, deer, antelope or fox, and receive new vigor from their many sallies after the game with which their country abounds.

The knights of the saddle and spur gave the hounds another long run on Saturday afternoon as a "farewell" to Mr. John Pemberton, who left for Missouri on Tuesday. Among other trophies brought in were two splendid foxes. The one first flushed was a scrub out of luck, and was easily overtaken; but the second was a "mocking" fox, and proved so "jogged his pack" that a run of over three hours before they "bayed him." As an instance of the sagacity of Reynard, we give the following incident of the chase: After a two hours run, on coming to a stream, both dogs and fox were badly jaded—the fox but a short distance ahead and wheezing at every jump. After crossing, Reynard slowly jogged up the bank, and, turning square about, stopped to see what the hot track at his heels would do in crossing. The little general reckoned the cool stream would prove too inviting to be resisted by his pursuers, and he was right; for as they plunged into the water they came to a dead halt. Some laid down, others looked wistfully up the bank, but all preferred the water to the trail. Seeing this, his lordship of the brush leisurely walked into the shade of a friendly tree, faced the tired hounds, and quietly stretched himself on the grass, as much as to say "I'll take a little rest myself; so you shall have now the best of it." And there the rogue lay with an eye on the pack until they got rested—perhaps five minutes—and were urged up the bank to the scent again. At the first note Reynard, as fresh as a daisy and with a look of defiance at the hungry band behind, sprang up nimbly and sped away like the wind—over hill, down ravine and through thicket he flew, with the music of the pack hurrying him to his best, and the clatter of hoofs telling him that some one would be in at the death. But in vain the game little fellow ran; in another hour he was forced into his castle, there capitulated to the spade, and was brought into town alive.

The first grand fox hunt of the season, under the auspices of the Staten Island Shooting Association, took place on Wednesday. The meeting, which was called for half past nine o'clock A. M., met at Mr. Jaycock's farm, at Butcherville, between Bull's Head and Graniticville, on the north side of the island. All gentlemen in Richmond county and vicinity owning hounds were invited to participate in the chase.

IS THE TORTOISE A GAME BIRD?

LAWRENCE, KAN., November 5th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—I have to add my testimony to that of the gentlemen who have, so far, noticed that game dogs will work on and point the land turtle. I saw a goodish dog do it a few days since. "In the months of many witnesses shall all things be established." On the bosom of the stream shall many things flow into the light. I have also noticed a cat catching grasshoppers and eat them, and have seen a rat do the same. B.

—We see in the New York Sunday Herald the advertisement of a "Dan Demon" terrier. What breed of pups can this be? Perhaps it is one that is very 'de'il' for rats.

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed no later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

Table with 4 columns: Date, Boston, New York, Charleston. Shows high water times for various dates from Nov. 12 to Nov. 18.

LIST OF RACES AND WINNERS FOR 1874.

—We print herewith a list of the yacht races for 1874. This list was prepared by a gentleman in Boston, who is so modest to allow his name to be used, as his efforts are devoted only to this journal, and he does the work on no other ground than the desire to have the calendar properly represented, and enable inquirers to know the winning boats by a reference to dates. This gentleman occupies one of the highest positions in the yachting circles of this country; and from the thoroughness of his labor one can readily surmise his acquaintance with the matter under consideration, and his close attention to the subject.

This document will be found of very high importance by all yachtsmen, and the lovers of their sports, as it is the only one prepared on the subject; and even this has been done as a special compliment to the FOREST AND STREAM for its devotion to yachting, and the usual completeness of its reports on all these subjects. Thus while we are enabled to lay before our readers a valuable document, we are, at the same time, complimented by the very warm letter accompanying it, and the many queries sent us relative to the matter. We are pleased to learn that the effort of this journal in this class of elegant pastimes has been recognized by the best authorities in the land, and that they feel it their duty to sustain our efforts in every way possible. For this kind consideration we beg leave to tender thanks to the gentlemen who have so freely and ably aided us in making our yachting reports the models of completeness and thoroughness they have been deemed to be.

- May 15.—Charleston regatta, Emmie wins.
May 18.—Philadelphia, Philadelphia Yacht Club regatta, first class, Willie Kleintz, first prize; Albert Duger, second prize; Albert Eggleston, third prize; second class, Richard Kiddle, first prize; J. B. Brewer, second prize; S. A. Standford, third prize.
May 21.—South Boston, Match, Mabel beats Lizzie.
May 21.—South Boston, Dorchester Y. C., first regatta; winners, schr. Curlew; C. B.'s, first class, Kelly; second class, Firefly; third class, Water Witch; fourth class, Tulip; second class keel, Fearless.
May 30.—Fall River, Alpheus beats Lackawanna and Ghid.
May 30.—Sip Punt, Arlington Y. C. regatta, Clara wins.
June 2.—Detroit, International Y. C. regatta for third class; Nettie, first prize; Lula West, second prize.
June 3.—Detroit, I. Y. C. regatta for second class; Adelaide, first prize; Fleeting, second prize.
June 3.—Tom's River, T. R. Y. C. regatta; Oscar Robinson, first prize, Lula, second prize; Hazel, third prize.
June 3.—Governor Day, Match, beat stars Crown.
June 4.—South Boston, S. B. Y. C., first regatta, Keels; first class—Starlight, first prize. Second class—Fearless, first prize; Ucla Moses, second prize. C. B.'s First Class—Queen Mab, first prize; Popsy, second prize. Second class—Maud, first prize; Mabel, second prize.
June 6.—Dorchester, D. Y. C., Third Championship regatta; Keels, first class, Sunbeam; second class, Fearless; C. B.'s, first class, Nimbus; second class, Mabel; third class, Maud; fourth class, Tulip wins.
June 10.—New York, A. Y. C. regatta, second class sloop Flyaway wins.
June 11.—New York, N. Y. C. regatta; Tidal Wave takes first class schr. prize and Nannet Challenge Cup, Mable takes second class sloop schr. prize, Grace first class sloop prize, Wayward second class sloop prize.
June 15.—New York, Columbia Y. C. regatta; winners, Cabin Sloop; Commodore, Open Sloops, first class, Journeyman; second class, G. B. Deane; third class, Tough.
June 15.—New York, Brooklyn Y. C. regatta; schr. Tidal Wave, sloop, first class, Caduce; second class, Schoner; third class, Wm. T. Lee; win first prizes with and without allowances. Schr. Comet, sloop, first class, T. B. Aston; second class, Kalsar; third class, Brooklyn, win second prizes with allowances.
June 15.—Washington, Americas Y. C. regatta; winners, first class, Americas; second class, Columbian; third class, Spry.
June 15.—Philadelphia, Pa. Y. C. regatta; first class, George Hoff, first prize; C. S. Anand, second prize; second class, A. F. Biddle, first prize; J. B. Brewer, second prize.
June 15.—Tarrytown, Tarrytown Y. C. regatta; Phantom, first prize; Annie, second prize.
June 17.—Boston, East Boston Y. C. regatta; winners, Keels, first class, Guel; second class, Lidou; O. B.'s, first class, Mabel; second class, Sunbeam.
June 17.—Savannah regatta; first class, Coquette; third class, Nannette, win; second class, Hattie Hull and Emma, tie.
June 17.—Lynn, L. Y. C. regatta; first prizes, first class, Mable; second class, Expert; third class, Mabel; second prizes, first class, Lillie; second class, Kate; third class, Lizzie.
June 17.—Salem regatta; first prize, Phil Sheridan; second prize, Venus.
June 17.—Marblehead regatta; first prize, Fearless, Jr.; second prize, Leader; third prize, Rambler.

- June 17.—Williamsburgh, W. Y. C. regatta; winners, first class, Melville; second class, Storoce; third class, Dolly Varden; fourth class, Orient; fifth class, S. M. Bodger; sixth class, N. Jackhie.
June 18.—South Boston, S. B. Y. C., First Championship regatta; Keels, second class, Fearless, first; C. B.'s, first class, Ripple, first; Nalad Queen, second; second class, Maud, first; Unique, second.
June 20.—San Francisco, Match, Freda beats Mimic.
June 20.—Dorchester, D. Y. C., Second Championship regatta; the following classes were sailed, and take the cups: Keels, first class, Sunbeam; second class, Fearless; C. B.'s, first class, Nimbus; second class, Mabel, and fourth class, Tulip; Water Witch, third class C. B. wins, tying Maud.
June 22.—Halifax, R. H. Y. C. match for challenge cups; Kate wins in second class.
June 25.—New York, N. Y. Y. C. Ladies' regatta; winners, C. B. Schra's, first class, Tidal Wave; second class, Comet; sloop Viscon.
June 27.—Brooklyn, Long Island Y. C. regatta; sloops, J. S. Gage, Union Pr.; Phoebe D., Club Pr.; Open Boats, first class, Brooklyn U. and C. Pr.'s; second class, Joe Saunders, U. and C. Pr.'s; third class, Ouly Daughter, U. and C. Pr.'s.
June 28.—Putt Bay, I. Y. C. regatta for first class; first prize, Cora; second prize, Annie Culbert; third prize, Lena.
June 29.—Washington, Match, Fannie Bell beats Spry.
June 29.—Jersey City, Oceanic Y. C. regatta; first class, Brooklyn; second class, Emily P.; third class, first prize, Tough; second prize, Alpey.
June 30.—Jersey City, J. C. Y. C. regatta; first class, Inengatta; third class, Irene; fourth class, Annie.
July 1.—Swampscott, Eastern Y. C. regatta; first class schr's, first prize, Foam; second prize, Halycon; second class schr., Fearless; second class sloop, Nimbus.
July 1.—Halifax, Royal Halifax Y. C. Corinthian Matches.
July 1.—Grosse Ile, I. Y. C. regatta for third class; Emma wins first prize, with and without allowance; Kittle takes second prize.
July 1.—Southport regatta; winners, first class, first prize, Mystery; second prize, Adm; second class, first prize, Rippe; second prize, Gracie; third class, first prize, Peerless; second prize, Ella.
July 3.—Oyster Bay, Savannah Y. C. Corinthian Sloop Match, Viscon wins.
July 4.—Oyster Bay, S. Y. C. regatta; winners, schooners, Triton; sloops, first class, Vindex; second class, Fd Sen; third class, Mary Emma.
July 4.—Detroit, I. Y. C. regatta; first class, first prize, Cora; second prize, Annie Culbert; third prize, Ida; second class, Fleeting; first prize.
July 4.—Lynn, L. Y. C. regatta; first class, first prize, Lillie; second prize, George Manson; second class, first prize, Mule; second prize, Expert; third prize, Fleeting; third class, Curlew, first prize; Lucy, second prize; Georgie, third prize; fourth class, June Bug, first prize; Hamburg, second prize.
July 4.—Portland, P. Y. C. regatta; first class, Ray; second class, Gracie, third class, Frolic.
July 4.—Perth Amboy, P. A. Y. C. regatta; first class, first prize, Brooklyn; second prize, J. M. Chapman; second class, Emily P., first prize; Chl Pl, second prize.
July 4.—Wilmington, Carolina Y. C. regatta; Little Walter, first prize; Reta, second prize.
July 4.—Albany, Albany Y. C. regatta; C. B. Knowles wins.
July 4.—Long Beach regatta; first prize, Infant; second prize, Nellie Squire; third prize, G. W. Ruby.
July 4.—San Francisco regatta; Annie Stofer, Champion, and Gazelle win.
July 4.—Wanappa Lake regatta; Jennie wins.
July 4.—Salem regatta; first class, first prize, Clitheroe; second prize, Nettie; second class, first prize, Phil Sheridan; second prize, Comet; third class, Shadow; third class, first prize, Foam; second prize, Emma; third prize, Ripple.
July 4.—Wakefield regatta; first prize, Leader; second prize, Adelaide.
July 4.—New York regatta; first class, first prize, India; second prize, Lena; third class, first prize, Wildfire; second prize, Dolly Varden; third prize, Lonis; fourth class, first prize, Spray; second prize, Eva M.
July 4.—Boston regatta; first class, schr's, Fearless, first prize; Azalea, second prize; sloops, Comet, first prize; Nina, second prize; second class, schr's, first prize, Yantai; third class, Zenie; keel sloop, first prize, Mst; second prize, Starlight; C. B. Sloops, first prize, White Cup; second prize, Clytie; third class, C. B.'s, first prize, Fannie; second prize, Rippe; third prize, Mabel; Keels, first prize, Ruby; second prize, Fearless; third prize, Gleamer.
July 4.—Grandner regatta; Starle wins.
July 4.—Greenport regatta; Fannie, first prize; J. C. Wells, second prize.
July 6.—Swampscott, Beverly Y. C. first regatta, first class, Eva, first prize; Fanech, second prize; second class, Peri, first prize; Luis, second prize; third class, Tulip, first prize; Pink, second prize. Champion pennants for best actual time, to be won three times, were taken by Eva, Peri and Pink.
July 10.—St. Augustine, Gue Regatta Club regatta, Gue wins; at a previous race Carrie won.
July 13.—Philadelphia, match for \$300; Albert Dager heats Willie Kleintz.
July 13.—Beverly, B. Y. C. Second regatta; Surf, first class, and Nora, third class, win.
July 14.—Beverly, B. Y. C. Third regatta, for cups presented by Wm. Solter Esq.; first class, Eva; second class, Peri; third class, Pink, win.
July 16.—First Island Sound, M. Y. C. regatta; first class, T. J. Crombie; second class, Skip Jack, win.
July 17.—South Boston, S. B. Y. C. Second Championship regatta; C. B.'s, first class, Eva, first, Fannie, second; second class, Maud, first, second prize, second class, Mabel, Keels, Fearless, first, Uncle Moses, second; Maud and Fearless winning for the second time mad taking the first championship prizes.
July 18.—Dorchester, D. Y. C. Third Championship regatta for third class C. B.'s; Bristol wins, tying Maud and Water Witch.
July 18.—Quincy regatta; first class, India, first prize, Lena, second prize; second class, Mabel; third class, Wildfire, second prize; third class, Frank, first prize, Dolly Varden, second prize; fourth class, Komp, first prize, Lottie, second prize.
July 20.—Boston, Banker Hill Y. C. regatta; winners, Keels, first class, first prize, Quimper, second prize, Annie M.; second class, first prize, May, second prize; Bull Bow; first class C. B.'s, Lillie, first prize; Adeline Elmer, second prize.
July 22.—New Hamburg, Central Hudson Y. C. regatta; Fidget wins.
July 25.—Nahant, B. Y. C. Fourth regatta; first class, Walf takes pennant, Eva, first prize, and Firefly second prize; second class, Peri, first prize and pennant; Mous, second prize; third class, Tulip, first class and pennant; Pink, second prize.
July 25.—New Orleans, Lake End regatta; winners, third class, Jennie, first prize; Maggie Welsh, second prize; fourth class, Gazelle, first prize; Robert E. Lee, second prize.
July 27.—Canton regatta; Fritz F. Buckmeier, first class, and Annie Lane second class, win.
July 27.—New Hamburg, C. H. Y. C. Match for plate presented by Commodore Grinnell, Mollie wins.
July 28.—Provincetown regatta; winners, first class, Whappacknoeker, first prize, Myriam B. second prize; second class, Tia Wale, first prize, Alice W. Hooper, second prize; third class, San Weller, first prize, Franklin, second prize.
July 29.—Newport to West Chop, Bk. Y. C. Race, schr. Comet and sloop Ouly win.
July 31.—Stapleton, St. Y. C. regatta; first class, Maud, first prize, Elizabeth, second prize, Queen, third prize; second class, Edith, first prize, Cyrcus, second prize, Winnie, third prize.
—East Wyanaham, Scrub race; Thosy wins.

August 1.—Hullfax, R. H. Y. C. regatta for the Prince of Wales Cup; Cloud wins.

August 1.—South Boston, S. B. Y. C. races. Third Championship regatta; first class, C. B.'s, Fannie, first; Posey, second; Lyng Eva, Ripple, second class; Queen, third class, C. B.'s. Mabel gets second championship; second class keels, Uncle Moses gets second championship.

August 3.—Philadelphia, Match; Willie Kleintz beats Albert Dazer.

August 4.—Lynn, L. Y. C. First Championship regatta; winners, first class, Haymaker; second class, Flewing; third class, Mabel.

August 6.—Rochester, Genesee Y. C. regatta; Seth Green, first prize; Belle, second.

August 7.—Newport, Match; Dolly beats Summer.

August 8.—Vau de l'Isle, Regatta; Grace wins.

August 8.—Far Rockaway, F. R. Y. C. regatta; winners, first class, Wm. T. Lee; second class, May; third class, Stella.

August 10.—Detroit, I. Y. C. Match for the Goodwin Cup; Annie Cuthbert beats Cora.

August 10.—Philadelphia, Match; Willie Kleintz beats Albert Dazer.

August 10.—Newport, S. Y. C. sec. Covinham; Match; Jilder S. Y. C. wins; Azalea, E. Y. C. second; Foam, E. Y. C., third; Fearless, E. Y. C., fourth; Newport, Bn. Y. C. fifth.

August 12.—Newport, N. Y. Y. C. Handicap Matches; Magic and Grace win.

August 13.—Newport to Oak Bluffs, N. Y. Y. C. and E. Y. C. race, with allowance, "tho's", Dauntless, N. Y. Y. C. wins; Foam, E. Y. C., second; sloop, Vindex wins.

August 13.—Flushing, Queen's Comity Y. C. regatta; first class, first prize, Harry Hill, second prize, Kate; second class, first prize, Oriole, second prize, Floyd Thompson, third prize, J. N. Lantier; third class, first prize, Blye.

August 14.—Newbury Bay, Hudson River Y. C. regatta; first class, Phantom, first prize, Le Roy, second prize, second class, Aerie, first prize, Edith, second prize.

August 15.—Lynn, Match; Camel beats June Bug.

August 15.—Quincy, Q. Y. C. First regatta for Championship; first class, Vision, first, Nettie, second; second class, Secret, first, Wildfire, second; third class, Dolly Varden, first, Dolphin, second; fourth class, Hatle, first, Laughing A, second.

August 15.—South Boston, S. B. Y. C. Fourth Championship regatta for first class C. B.'s; Fannie gets first and Natal Queen second prize.

August 15.—Haverhill, Haverhill Y. C. First Championship regatta; Maud wins.

August 17.—Baltimore, Match; Fritz F. Rockhelmer beats Mattie.

August 18.—Lynn, L. Y. C. Second Championship regatta; Fleeting and Mabel win for the second time and take the cups; Little wins, tying Haymaker.

August 20.—Skanateles, Sk. Y. C. regatta for first class; Pollywog, first prize; Unknown, second prize.

August 20.—Isle of Orleans, Oceanic regatta; winners, first class, sloop Vindex, E. Y. C. sloop, Fearless, E. Y. C.; second class, sloop Eva, B. Y. C., sloop, Phosphor, of Newburyport; third class, first prize, Fenice, Bn. Y. C., second prize, Posey, S. B. Y. C.

August 21.—Isles of Shoals regatta; winners, third class C. B.'s, Fannie; third class keels, Sunbeam; second class keels, Saxon.

August 21.—Skanateles, Sk. Y. C. regatta for first class; Laona wins.

August 22.—Greenwich regatta; first class, Florence, first prize; E. H. Norris, second prize; second class, Lily wins.

August 22.—Nantasket regatta; first class, Maria; second class, Norwood; third class, Laura, win.

August 24.—Philadelphia, Match Race; Willie Kleintz wins.

August 25.—Tom's River, R. H. Y. C. regatta; first prize, Vapor; second prize, Lulu; third prize, Oscar Roberts.

August 27.—Lake Mendota, Madison Y. C. regatta; Minnie, first prize; Eclipse, second prize.

August 28.—Neversink River, Riversiders Y. C. regatta; first class, Humbug; second class, Lizzie, win.

August 29.—Beverly, B. Y. C. Union regatta; first class, Eva, B. Y. C., first and pennant, Posey, S. B. Y. C., second prize; second class, Mabel, S. B. Y. C., first prize; Water Lily B. Y. C., second prize and pennant; third class, Thip B. Y. C. first prize; Pink B. Y. C. second prize; Thip wins the pennant for the third time and holds it.

August 29.—Nantasket regatta; first class, Maria; second class, May; third class, Lily, win.

August 29.—Quincy, Q. Y. C. Second Championship regatta; first class, Nettie, first, Flora, second; second class, Wildfire, first, Vesta, second; third class, Rocket, first, Dolly Varden, second; fourth class, Lightfoot, first, Laughing V, second.

August 29.—Haverhill, Haverhill Y. C. Second Championship regatta; Beese wins.

August 31.—Genesee Lake regatta for Sheridan Challenge Cup; Nettie wins.

—Lako Winchago, Match; Niobe beats Pevagna.

Sept. 1.—Lynn, L. Y. C. Third Championship regatta; for first class, Little wins for the second time and takes the cup.

Sept. 1.—Toronto, Royal Canadian Y. C. regatta for the Prince of Wales Cup and Governor General's Medal; Oriole takes cup and gold medal, Brantle silver medal.

Sept. 1.—Ontario Marlies regatta; Feroxia wins.

Sept. 2.—Toronto, R. C. Y. C. regatta; Oriole, first prize; Annie Cuthbert, second prize.

Sept. 3.—Sand's Point regatta; first class, C. B. Smith; second class, Moon, third class, Grace; fourth class, Lily, win.

Sept. 3.—Hullfax, R. H. Y. C. regatta for Governor General's Medal; Squirrel, first class and Cynnet, second class, win.

Sept. 4.—Oakland Beach regatta, for second and third classes; winners, second class, Gilde; third class, Kitty.

Sept. 5.—Beverly, E. Y. C. regatta, for sec'h., first class, Halcyon; second class, Fearless; second prize, G. G. Gammit, win.

Sept. 5.—New Rochelle, N. R. Y. C. regatta; winners, sloop, first class, Brooklyn; second class, Mary Emma; Cats, first class, Grace; second class, Annie; fourth class, Lulo.

Sept. 5.—Rochester, Genesee Y. C. regatta; Seth Green, first prize; Ailino, second prize.

Sept. 5.—Oakland Beach regatta, first class, first prize, Watson; second prize, Currie, third prize, Quikstep.

Sept. 5.—San Francisco, S. F. Y. C. race; Peerless wins.

Sept. 6.—San Francisco, S. F. Y. C. race; Peerless wins.

Sept. 6.—Greenpoint, Williamsburg Y. C. regatta; winners, Melvina, first class; Sorceress, second class; Oriole, third class; Frank Ridgeon, fourth class.

Sept. 10.—Cedar Point regatta; winners, first class, Ada; second class, Perry, third class, Quikstep.

Sept. 10.—Flushing regatta; winners, first class, Harry Hill; second class, Big Injun.

Sept. 11.—Seneca Lake regatta; Lark wins.

Sept. 12.—Charlotte regatta; Seb Green wins.

Sept. 13.—Boston, Boston Y. C. regatta; first class, Fearless, first prize; Grace, second prize; second class, Cypre, first prize; Nina, second prize; third class, C. B.'s, Fannie, first prize; Wanderm, second prize; third class, C. B.'s, Fannie, first prize; Souham, second prize.

Sept. 13.—Oyster Bay, S. Y. C. regatta; winners, first class, Idler; second class, Adair; third class, Wm. T. Lee; fourth class, Jeta.

Sept. 13.—Haverhill, H. Y. Y. C. Third Championship regatta; Unknown wins, doing Maud and Beese.

Sept. 15.—Greenpoint, Match; N. Bneble beats J. N. Lantier.

Sept. 16.—Swampscott, E. Y. C. First Class Sloop Match; Comieg wins.

Sept. 16.—Beverly, B. Y. C. Sixth regatta; first class, Eva, first prize; Smf, second prize; second class, Peri, first prize, Blye, second prize; third class, Peri, first prize; Thip, second prize; Eva and Peri taking pennants for the third time.

Sept. 16.—Quincy, Q. Y. C. Third Championship regatta for first and

third classes; first class, Vision, first; Nettie, second; Vision getting first and Nettie second championship prizes; second class, Rocket, first getting first championship prize; Dolphin second, Dolly Varden getting second championship prize; Water Witch; fourth class, Beeze.

Sept. 18.—Dorchester, D. Y. C. Fourth regatta for third class C. B. Championship; Water Witch wins.

Sept. 19.—Dorchester, D. Y. C. Sixth regatta; winners, Keels, first class; Sunbeam, first prize; Johnny Sande, second prize; second class, Phantom; C. B.'s, first class, Kelpie, first prize, Madroita, second prize; second class, Fannie, third class, Water Witch; fourth class, Beeze.

Sept. 21.—New York, Bk. Y. C. Fall regatta; sebr. Meta, first class sloop Endine, and second class sloop Recreation, win challenge pennants.

Sept. 20.—Hullfax, R. H. Y. C. Corinthian matches.

Sept. 20.—Portland, P. Y. C. regatta; Viva, first class, and Frolic, third class, win.

Sept. 20.—Chambers, Can. Y. C. regatta; Cabin Yachts, Fleetwood, first prize; Kate Bulger, second prize; Annie Marshall, third prize; sloop, first class, Gussie, first prize, Emma, second prize, Muskadeed, third prize; second class sloop, E. V. W. Smidler, first prize; Nelson, second prize; Madge, third prize; Cats, Badier, first prize, Nimble, second prize; Kate, third prize.

Sept. 20.—Belleville regatta; first class, Ina, first prize; Annie Colbert, second prize; Lily Standly, third prize; second class, Union Jack, first prize; Dolly Varden, second prize; Emma, third prize; third class, Maria win.

Oct. 1.—Quincy, Q. Y. C. Third Championship regatta for second class; Secret, first; Vesta, second; Secret getting first and Wildfire second championships.

Oct. 1.—New York, Manhattan Y. C. regatta; winners, first class, Carrie; second class, skip Jack, first prize; Zenith, second prize.

Oct. 3.—New York, Match for Bk. Y. C. Pennant; Emma T. beats Recreation.

Oct. 4.—Washington regatta; Tuzé wins.

Oct. 5.—Washington, Potomac Y. C. regatta; Ella Treadwell, first class, and Calumet, second class, win.

Oct. 5.—Washington, Match; Mary Jane beats Danntless.

Oct. 5.—New York, Match for Bk. Y. C. Pennant; Clio beats Meta.

Oct. 5.—Bridgeport regatta for first, third and fifth classes; winners, first class, C. D. Smith, first prize; Mary Ella, second prize; third class, Ripple, fifth class, Horner, first prize; Modesty, second prize.

Oct. 5.—Bridgeport regatta for second and fourth classes; winners, second class, Commodore J. J. Pittman, Vice Commodore.

Oct. 5.—New York, Match for Bk. Y. C. Pennant; Emma T. beats Kaiser.

Oct. 10.—South Boston regatta; Nalad Queen, first prize, Olive, second prize, Niagara, third prize.

Oct. 10.—Oyster Bay regatta; Nonpareil, first prize, Baylee, second prize.

Oct. 13.—New York, Match for Bonnet Cup; Magic beats Comet.

Oct. 14.—Necunah N. Y. C. regatta; Albatross wins.

Oct. 21.—Heron, Hm. Y. C. regatta; Brunette, first class, and Jaqueline; second class, win.

Oct. 22.—New York, M. Y. C. regatta; Oriole, first class, and Skip Jack, second class, win.

—The East Boston Yacht Club on Wednesday evening 4th inst. dedicated their new headquarters in Central square, East Boston, Mass. There are four rooms, reception and committee rooms, dining hall and cook room, which are furnished with neatness and with a view to comfort. At 8 o'clock the members with the invited guests, Commodore J. J. Pittman, Vice Commodore, A. A. Lawrence, fleet Captain Lobdell, W. Hanford of the Bunker Hill Club, and many others, sat down to an old-fashioned chowder supper which was well served by the cook of the club. The visitors were introduced by Commodore E. B. Curran, who made some very entertaining remarks.

—Intelligence from England leads to the belief that Sadler will row Brown before the end of the year, in accordance with the latter's original challenge for a five mile race.

—The Oceanic Yacht Club, of Jersey City, Commodore E. F. Taylor, held a meeting at their club house, foot of Van Vorst street, last Thursday evening, for the purpose of presenting prizes to the winning yachts of last spring's races. The prizes were presented by Mr. John Peckier, who also acted as President of the meeting. The following were the yachts honored on the occasion and the prizes awarded them:—Yacht Brooklyn, James Smith captain, a magnificent opera glass; yacht Emily F., Commodore J. S. Taylor, a new bed, handcar and properly inlaid boot; both of these yachts belong to the Long Island Yacht Club; yacht Charles F. Taylor, Captain —, a handsome gold badge, Oceanic Yacht Club; yacht Tough, Captain Ben Carr, a fine opera glass, Columbia Yacht Club. The comfortable club house was prettily decorated, and the attendance large, many members from other clubs having been invited by the hospitable Oceanic Yacht Club.

—Messrs. Keegan and Mallory bent Hartenstein and Fry in the contest for the championship of New Haven. The course, which was three miles long, was rowed over in 25m. 18s.

—Wm. R. Jacobs, of Stapleton, rowed around Staten Island on Tuesday against time, accomplishing the distance of thirty-seven miles in six hours and twenty minutes, beating the fastest time on record by seventeen minutes.

Answers To Correspondents.

F. S., City.—Boddingon terriers should weigh from 18 to 20 pounds.

Snow.—The first dog show of any importance was held in Birmingham, Eng., in 1852.

J. H. F. D., Mystic River.—Ferguson Haines, of Biddeford, Maine, says he has a good Newfoundland pup, ten weeks old, for sale.

P. L. W., Deer Park, Ind.—Thanks for favor. Shall be pleased to receive the information you offer.

SCOTTY, Camden.—A trip to the Blackwater, Virginia, cannot be made for less than \$65 to \$75.

L. S., Portland.—Common salt is the best emetic for dogs. We have already given several recipes for the mange and distemper. Look at your old files and see them.

REFUS AND CAMERON.—Our correspondents "Rufus" and "Cameron," Dartmouth College, will oblige us by sending their addresses, which have been mislaid.

S., Jersey City.—The best breeders give their dogs a small ball of tar and natural every alternate day, and then wash to impart a gloss to their coat. Exercise the animals also, and groom them.

B., Shelburne, Vt.—I would like the address of one or more responsible dealers in fish, such as black bass, perch, pike, &c., in your city. Middleton, Carman & Co., or Eugenio Blackwell, Fulton Market.

SHOPEAKERS.—G. D. Stillwell, of Barrie, Ontario, Canada, sells the genuine Canadian beakline shoepeak. For information such as you ask for, write to Saml. L. Loust, lawyer of Barrie, who is a subscriber to FOREST AND STREAM.

Box 507, Boston.—If you desire such a dog as you describe, you can

best secure it by advertising through our columns, or answering advertisement which you find there. Gratulatioes on our part do not pay tribute to your dog races, teach to work class.

D. S. S. Francisco.—I have a rule for cryobound consisting in this country. Can get English rules from any of the London sporting papers. We know of no portion of the country, except yours, where greyhounds are used for regular matches.

W. S. G., Napolton.—We often refuse MSS because it is written in such a slovenly style, and on both sides of the sheet, as we have not the time to attend to its re-preparation. Any article containing information we cheerfully publish.

S. W. S., Annetonic.—See last week's FOREST AND STREAM in answer to correspondents. If section of lead will not cure weeping, try four grains of nitrate of silver dissolved in an ounce of water. Apply three times a day.

MURKIN.—Where can I buy bird's eggs? Is Baird's book on "Birds of North America" a book for one who wishes to know the color and measurement of eggs, and where birds build? Ans. Address Chas. J. Maynard, Ipswich, or Fred A. Ober, Beverly, Mass. No. Inquire of him for a gentleman for the work you wish.

ELIZABETH.—Will you please answer the following: 1. Who are the Fish Commissioners for the State of New Jersey? Ans. R. P. Howell, Woodbury, and J. B. Showell, Rahway. 2. What course of procedure is necessary to secure the stocking of Lake Hopatcong with black bass and lake trout? Ans. Write to the above. 3. Since this lake abounds in pickerel, what are the proper means of exterminating them? Ans. Black bass would thrive and trout would be destroyed.

G. W. H., Philadelphia.—A party living in Camden, N. J., asked me if I would go gunning with him on Thanksgiving day in Jersey. If he gets the permission of the Mayor of Camden, and we go shooting on the farm of a party with his permission, can the West Jersey Game Protective Society interfere with my carrying to Philadelphia any game I may shoot? Ans. Not unless the Secretary of Philadelphia sends the bag out to you. 4. Black bass would thrive and trout would be destroyed.

O. N. G., N. Y.—Will you have the kindness to let me through your paper if there is good duck shooting at Rockaway Beach, and when the best time to go for them. I am much obliged to you for recommending me to George Raynor, Lakeland, L. I. I called at his place with some friends and had a splendid time. Ans. There is good duck shooting now at Rockaway Beach (Comrade Bay), but lower down the Island it is better. You can get a good runner at Chaucer; by applying at the Sea View House, or Uncle Sam's.

A. B., New York.—You would oblige a constant reader of your paper by letting me know what a brace of setter pups will cost, how old must they be before you can commence to train them, and what it would cost me to have them trained? What proportions of powder and shot must I use for a 10 bore brace loader? Which do you consider best to use, brass or paper shells? Ans. L. Cost from fifty to six hundred dollars. 2. Best to use an English set, making a distinct and prominent mark for shooting at, and at the same time so regulating the motion of the wings as to make them the counterpart of each movement made by the living bird in its swiftest and slowest flight. A box of 100 birds weighs only eight ounces.

H. A. R., New Britain, Conn.—What kind of powder will give the best results with a 40 calibre rifle, 30-inch barrel, central fire cartridge, class 19 grain? Ans. 2. Ans. 2. Ans. 2. Ans. 2. Ans. 2. Ans. 2. It depends a great deal on what sort of game you hunt. See FOREST AND STREAM of 28d ul.

HOPEWELL.—What is Glahn's Improved Gyro, noticed in last number of FOREST AND STREAM? Ans. The Glahn's Improved Gyro Bird consists of a cone-shaped parachute, which is attached to the ordinary Bassy wing with a small delicate nut and bolt, and represents the body of a bird or an English set, making a distinct and prominent mark for shooting at, and at the same time so regulating the motion of the wings as to make them the counterpart of each movement made by the living bird in its swiftest and slowest flight. A box of 100 birds weighs only eight ounces.

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F. H., Biddeford, Me.—Please inform me, through the columns of your valuable paper, where I can obtain young black bass for stocking a pond in this vicinity. We are 95 miles from Boston, on the Eastern R. R. 2. Give me the nearest place. Ans. Don't think any parties have black bass in any quantity to sell. 3. Ans. 2. Ans. 2. Ans. 2. Ans. 2. Ans. 2. It depends a great deal on what sort of game you hunt. See FOREST AND STREAM of 28d ul.

T. M., City.—Will you please give me through your answers in correspondents your opinion of the *face simile* target—on back of this letter—made with (old) revolver pistol, calibre 32-100, 23s 223-100 feet, 23 consecutive shots. Also, give account of best pistol shooting you can find on revolver or pistol, or that you have ever seen done, and obliget Ans. We append the opinion of S. C. Coole, Esq., whose answer, as a professional expert, has full value: "To the best of my knowledge and belief, there is no public record of pistol shooting with such small calibre (32-100) firearm, and I am therefore unable to make the statement you require. Candor compels me to acknowledge that the target before us is very good, and fully equal to any shooting I have seen made with pocket weapons. If you have no objection, I will retain the *face simile* copy of target inclosed, and place it in a conspicuous position in my gallery as a stimulus to others to emulate his success with the same calibre of weapon." These 23 consecutive shots are all within a target five and a quarter inches in diameter.

SPRING, Philadelphia.—The Game Protective Society was chartered in New Jersey April 30, 1878. That society claims to have the right in its own resident and non-member for gunning and killing quail, &c., in Camden, Gloucester, and three or four other counties. Can such a law be enforced, and is such a law constitutional? or is it only to serve sportsmen? Ans. The State of New Jersey, through its Legislature, unquestionably has the right to forbid the killing of quail for game purposes, whether in any portion of its territory, and the West Jersey Game Protective Society, or any body else, acting in conformity with a law so created, has the right to prosecute those killing such prohibited game. So, also, the Legislature has the right to confer upon any society or individual, as constituted wardens, jurisdiction over any part of its territory, wild game (*ferae naturae*) being the property of the State. If you game birds, you hold the property of the State, and the West Jersey Game Protective Society, when killed out of season, even though it be killed on one's own land. Neither is wild game private property when found on one's land, so long as it has its natural liberty, but landowners have always the right to exclude gamesters from their territory, under the laws of trespass. If the State law of New Jersey does not prohibit the killing of quail, in the counties indicated by our correspondent, the West Jersey Society certainly has no jurisdiction, unless it owns the land. A State Legislature may grant a corporation a corporation owning outside lands, or may exempt its own game lands, *independently of any State law*; as in the case of the Blooming Grove Park Association of Pennsylvania. But a Legislature cannot grant to any persons power to restrict the property in which they themselves have no ownership, except by the other's consent, for by so doing it would deprive the latter of those "indefeasible" rights which are guaranteed by the Constitution. It is unconstitutional to permit residents to sell quail. It is also unconstitutional to permit residents to sell quail. It is also unconstitutional to permit non-residents from doing so, under the general laws of the land and birds of the State. Do you have the same rights and privileges in our State? In another,



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1874.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will wander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible. CHARLES H. HALLOCK, Managing Editor.

WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE CURRENT WEEK.

FRIDAY, 12th.—Billiard Tournament at Tammany Hall, New York. Trotting at West Side Driving Park.

SATURDAY, 13th.—Trotting at the New Dorp Club grounds, Staten Island.

MONDAY, 15th.—Billiard Tournament.

TUESDAY, 17th.—Billiard Tournament.

WEDNESDAY, 18th.—Billiard Tournament.

THURSDAY, 19th.—Billiard Tournament.

THE IRISH TEAM.—Major Arthur B. Loech, captain of the famous Irish Team, has lately been making an extended tour (perhaps we should call it a long range) over the West and South, from which he returned last Monday in jovial spirits, fine form, and much improved in weight, calibre, and penetration. His purpose is to remain in the city until the 15th, when he will aim to reach the other side of the Atlantic and home. While at New Orleans he was the recipient of a beautiful gold medal from the New Orleans Rifle Association, which is now being engraved by Tiffany & Co. It is very massive, say one and a quarter inches in diameter, and displays the United States and German flags in enamel. The Rifle Club is composed largely of Germans. Wherever the gallant Major went, he was tendered hospitalities of the most liberal and graceful description, the most public of which he felt constrained to decline. Indeed, he expresses himself with enthusiastic affection toward America, and promises to return again. Meanwhile, he will publish, and has already partly written a history of the visit of himself and his comrades to America, detailing all the incidents of the Rifle Match and Tournament, the adventures of the hunters in the West, and his own individual jaunt across the country. The book will be of 200 pages 12 mo., and will undoubtedly meet with a marvellous sale. But four of the Irishmen now remain in the country. Milner is hunting in Colorado, and Bagnall and Kelly remain in Chicago, the former as nurse, and the latter as invalid, he having probably contracted his sickness on the Western prairies. Rigby left on the 4th.

Next week we shall print a sketch of the Hunting Trip of the Team in the Indian Territory, which circumstances have compelled us to defer thus long.

A variety of interesting matter—especially in the department of Rational Pastimes—is crowded out of this issue.

WOODCOCK SHOOTING.

OUR recent article on woodcock has received the approbation of a large number of our correspondents, and its principles have been supported by several journals which devote a portion of their space to sketching the work of the Nimrods and Waltons. We have found, thus far, only one who objects to slaughtering the birds in Summer, and his article will be found on another page. From the numerous communications received, all of which argue on the steps necessary to the preservation of the bird, we should deduce that the work of the hungry pot hunters was the principal cause for the scarcity of this pet of the sportsman, and next to that the indiscriminate destruction of both the old and young birds early in the season by persons who think more of the silly boast of making a large bag than in doing good shooting. We can admire the spirit of the man who scorns to kill mere fledglings on economic as well as sportsmanlike grounds, as much as we detest the vanity of him who slaughters them for the purpose of displaying his prowess and vaunting of it to his friends.

Our assertion that the only way to preserve this game was to enact statutes forbidding the destruction for a certain number of years, has already been taken up by some clubs, who will take prompt action at an early day to have the Legislature of their respective States pass laws forbidding any assaults upon it for a specified period, and suppressing all Summer shooting. If this work is prosecuted vigorously, the legislators will not dare to oppose it; and the consequence of this will be that woodcock will become quite numerous again, and will give our sportsmen an opportunity of testing their skill, and a very important member of our family of birds will be preserved on this continent.

In framing laws for the action of the State Legislatures, the clubs should remember that those suitable for one portion of the country are not adapted to others, owing to the difference in the seasons and the migratory habits of the bird.

Two general statutes could, however, be framed, and these would be broad enough to apply to the whole country, if they were based on climatic influences; for, owing to the various phases of temperature in different sections of the country, the bird is a stranger in one place when it is very abundant in another, so the laws must be framed on these distinctions if they would not be injudicious and oppressive.

We know of States where a woodcock cannot be found in October; so to prevent shooting them in this region before that month would be wrong, as it would not allow sportsmen to enjoy the pleasure of such exercise, whereas in other places any attempt upon them previous to that time would be a radical folly, as they tarry there long enough to give persons all the shooting they should need.

If our Eastern and Western clubs will unite in the effort for the preservation of this fine representative of game birds, they will be enabled to preserve it from extinction, and enjoy for many years hence the pleasure of bagging it, but if they do not, they will have to go far afield ere they can obtain the sensation of fastidiously delicious flavor.

This effort of protection is needed; so we hope to hear before long that the true sportsmen of the country have taken some action in the matter, and that they have preserved the bird from extinction.

THE INTERNATIONAL RIFLE MATCH.—The following criticism on the International Rifle Match at Creedmoor, appears in an English contemporary:—

"Between each shot careful cleaning of the barrel was a general rule; the Americans bestowing a longer time than the Irish to this business, and, as the end shows, obtaining a certain benefit for their pains. It may be now fairly conceded, notwithstanding the difference of opinion concerning loading at the muzzle or breech, that under equal conditions, a breech loader has been found quite capable of holding its own with its rival muzzle loader. Concerning the bore, length of barrel, fore and back sights, weight of bullet, and charge of powder, we have yet to be informed; and these are all interesting points. We are, however, told that Mr. Fulton used 95 grains of powder, every charge having been carefully weighed into a glass basket. During the match there seems to have been the usual disaster of a bull's eye by Mr. Milner on the wrong target, and of a defective cartridge fired by General Dakin—incidents which led to the natural "his" and "had its" of disappointment, but, in this case of such worthy competitors, free of rancor.

May we now turn our attention to the work done at the match, which appears to be of a class worthy to be termed "magnificent." The men in action have been sufficiently lauded for their possession of sustaining power through so long and arduous a task, calling into exertion the keenest faculties of the brain, nerve and eye; demanding constant and extreme tension of mental and physical forces. With the details of the scores your readers are already fully acquainted, so it will now be sufficient to simply generalize them.

Each team fired 270 shots, and each missed only seven times. In ordinary circumstances double this number might have been looked for. The Irish team obtained, in 263 hits, 149 bull's eyes, 107 centres, and 7 outers; while the Americans got in 263 hits, 150 bull's eyes, 96 centres, and 11 outers, the target being 12 feet wide and 6 feet high. The actual scores were, respectively, 931, 934.

Now, if this work be compared with that which, theoretically, or on the system of averages, could be expected from small-bore weapons of known superior workmanship and character, we shall find that six steady good men would probably obtain 108 bull's eyes, 95 centres, 54 outers, 12 misses, and score 828. Also, that if all the six rifles were put into such good fixed rests, that nothing but the natural deviation of the rifle could disturb the accuracy of

aim at the central point, we shall find that they would probably register 128 bull's eyes, 133 centres, 24 outers, without misses, scoring 934, with the same ranges and rounds, and all defects of cartridges being excluded. The work, therefore, of these two teams is justly to be styled "magnificent;" for these men—with all their variations of temperament, imperfections of sight, of nerve, and other disturbing influences which dash in upon the most formed better work than the mechanical fixed rest could record. Yet, before stating this too decidedly, it may be a question whether, when the fixed rest has been used to test the merits of a valuable rifle, the human precautions of cleaning the barrel between each shot, the careful weighing of ball and powder, are really adopted; for if these things be neglected, the register of the rest cannot be taken as the final measure of the accuracy of the rifle. But the work done at this match appears to have been surpassed by both teams at the trial practice two days previous. We have not detailed scores before us, but the total scores, for the same men, are given: for the Irish, 938 marks; for the Americans, 944—work which was sufficiently a measure of the bitter strength to be put forth in the contest to ensue after the next forty-eight hours.

ASSOCIATION FOR THE PROTECTION OF GAME.

OPENING MEETING FOR THE ENSUING SEASON—THE POACHERS TO BE VIGOROUSLY PROSECUTED.

THE first Fall meeting of the Association for the Protection of Game was held Monday night at the residence of the President, Royal Phelps, Esq. A large number of members were in attendance, and the chair was occupied by Mr. Phelps. After the reading of the minutes of the last meeting, held in May, the Secretary read the correspondence which had taken place in the interim with different game protecting societies throughout the country, particularly the Game and Fish League of New Hampshire, Maryland Association for the Protection and Preservation of Game and Fish, the New Jersey Commissioners of Fisheries, and the Worcester (Mass.) Sportsmen's Club.

Robt. Furey, Esq., of Brooklyn, complained of violations of law by use of set nets in Gravesend Bay that had meshes of less than two inches; but as Gravesend was beyond the jurisdiction of this society, the formation of a protective club and the appointment of a constable were suggested as the first preventive steps to be taken, after which the society would assist at Albany in procuring requisite legislation.

The President reported that, in compliance with the resolution of the club, the committee to whom was referred the subject of uniformity of game laws in different States, had had the documents in relation thereto printed and sent to ninety-three game protecting organizations in different parts of the country, suggesting the holding of a national convention in this city in the month of November. Very soon after they had done this, however, the State Association called a convention for the 9th of September, at Niagara Falls, for the same purpose, and the committee thereupon felt constrained, as a subordinate organization, to suspend all further action, not doubting that the State organization would realize the responsibility which now rests on its shoulders, to see suggested an important subject properly attended to until it is carried to a successful issue.

Mr. Charles Hallock, of FOREST AND STREAM, said that the Association did not think the Niagara Convention was composed of the very best material in the country, and inasmuch as the representation and the number of voters for officers was so small (being only thirty-two), while the number of States and Territories was forty-six, it could scarcely be considered a national convention. While they considered the President and several of the officers men of high intelligence, they thought the matter might be placed in better hands, but did not want to appear antagonistic to the other body. He therefore begged to concur in the remarks of the Chairman, recommending that the committee be discharged. The committee were then discharged, on motion of the Chair.

The President reported that the jury in the suit against Cappell and Storer, charged with having in possession forty trout during the closed season, had rendered a verdict against the association, and that an appeal had been taken to a higher court. The President stated that he had good reason for believing that the jury gave a verdict for the defendants simply because of the severity of the penalty, viz. \$1,000 for the forty trout, or, in case of failure to pay the fine, one thousand days imprisonment.

The President then arose, and said that he was confident that many parties were smuggling trout regularly to New York markets contrary to law, and suggested the propriety of placing private detectives on the cars in order to arrest the professional sportsmen, who were habitually violating the statutes. The suggestion of the President was enthusiastically received, and the Treasurer was ordered to place \$3,500 at the disposal of the Executive Committee, to employ a number of detectives, rewards, and prosecutions during the present season.

The following gentlemen were unanimously elected members of the association:—Messrs. Gouverneur Morris, Dr. Walter R. F. Day, Benjamin H. Bonney, Henry C. Carey, Martin Van Buren, Mathias Nichol, and Gov. Dix, (honorary member.) The by-laws were amended so as to make the entrance fee for the year 1875, \$25, and to reduce the annual dues (\$10) remaining the same, and limiting the number of members to 100.

A list of cases was then read showing the number of persons prosecuted for infringing the game laws, and the verdicts which had been rendered in favor of the association.

The organization determined by a unanimous vote to submit to the next Legislature the following proposed amendment to the game law, respecting fish and game. The amendment reads as follows:—

REASON FOR THE AMENDMENT.

1. The first object of the amendment is to prevent the destruction of valuable trout ponds by putting pickle, pickeed or other voracious fish therein to eat up and destroy the trout. This is done only out of pure greed, and is entirely contrary to the law. The proposed amendment is to make it a misdemeanor to put any such substance in a trout pond, and to make it a misdemeanor to destroy a trout pond worth \$1,000. The action, as it now reads, covers only the poisoning of trout.
2. The second object of the amendment is to make the offence one of malicious mischief under the Revised Statutes (2 R. S. 634, sec. 15, 2 Edmonds' Stat. at Large, 711, sec. 16), and punishable in the same man-

CREDMOOR.—The regular monthly meeting of the Board of Directors of the National Rifle Association was held last Thursday afternoon at No. 93 Nassau street, Col. Church, the President, in the chair. The report of the Treasurer was read, showing the receipts to have been \$6,992.14; disbursements \$2,900.33. On motion of Col. Wingate, the action of the statistical officer in disallowing the score of Private Irwin, of the Seventy-ninth Regiment, in the "Gatling" match, at the Fall meeting, was sustained. The Gatling gun was, therefore, awarded to the team of the Twelfth Regiment, which will hold it until the next annual meeting, when it will again be contested, according to the terms of the match, which specify that it must be won twice by a team from the same regiment in order to obtain absolute possession. A resolution, emanating from Col. Gildersleeve, was adopted, disallowing the protest made by Mr. Yale against the score of Lieut. Fulton in the sixth competition for the Remington diamond badge. The question of what constitutes a breech loading gun was discussed at length and finally laid over until the next meeting. On motion of Col. Wingate the chairman appointed a committee, consisting of Col. Wingate and Gen. McMahon, to decide upon what days the range should be at the disposal of the National Guard, and to entertain applications for that purpose.

RIFLE CLUB.—The Chicago Times of the 1st ultimo contains the following item relative to the formation of a rifle club in that city:

"Mr. J. G. True, the representative of the Forest and Stream in this city, is bearing himself very actively in the matter of forming a rifle range and team for this city. He has the names of 35 persons favorably interested, who are ready to subscribe from \$50 to \$500. Gen. Webster and others who are anxious that the project should be carried out, have already visited the suburbs in either direction in search of suitable land. It is probable that a meeting will soon be called to afford a chance for a public expression of interest."

Company C, of the 1st Regiment, San Francisco, after a very pompous resolution, in which the qualities of different arms are discussed, challenges Company E to a contest at rifle practice. The latter is the organization that sent the challenge recently to shoot against any member of the National Guard of this State.

According to a writer for the Daily News, the noble sportsman recently assembled at the Duc des Roches, four sportsmen, developed the powers of the rifle far beyond anything yet known at Wimbledon or Creedmoor. Describing the partridge driving, he says: "Then instantly the scarred covey lowered high, flying wild as hawks. There was a huge proportion of misses and many wild shots, but the rifles brought many down at almost incredible distances." A well-known lady novelist, some years ago foresaw this kind of thing, and her hero out-patridge or pheasant shooting with a breech-loading rifle or revolver, we forget which.

SUMMER WOODCOCK SHOOTING.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—In a recent number of your gem of a paper I find an article from the pen of our mutual friend "Homo," in which he argues that woodcock never be shot in summer. Now, let me say that I am intimately acquainted with "Homo," he has had some shooting with him, and I have to much more in future, for though he is comparatively a young man, yet it has very rarely ever fallen to my lot to meet with a more skillful man with dog and gun than he: and to annoy your correspondents you have few, in my opinion, whose articles afford more instruction and pleasure. But the question arises in my mind, "Is the head of our friend 'Homo' level when he opposes shooting woodcock in summer?" Now, if this is the case, you have a question to do not to do, but to hatch out your wits about the middle of April? What bird of any kind matures with greater rapidity? Are they not nearly, or quite full grown, by the 4th of July, when the season opens? Is it not as difficult to make a good bag in summer, when every eye and bush is in full leaf, as it is in the fall, when the trees and branches have lost their foliage? What game is more delicious than a summer woodcock when properly treated, a shade underdone, and served up on toast—as "Homo" frequently had then served up last summer by Mrs. Dixon, with whom he was sojourning at Newton, N. J. Oh, "Homo!" "Homo!" and at your age, too! Have you forgotten that last Summer's woodcock shooting and Mrs. Dixon's untimely skill saved your life? It must justify the Messrs. Norton, Keyes, and "Czar," "Bob," and "Buck" rendered important assistance. Have you forgotten that just before the 4th of July you was prostrated on a bed of excessive illness, with one leg approaching the "happy hunting grounds," the other lying around loose, while your hands were filling imaginary shells for use when you should go there? Have you forgotten that when you dragged yourself up to Newton, at my suggestion, a few days before the 4th of July, and how was someone you looked and felt, when you say the gentleman allowed to lead, and the lady preparing for the opening day of the season, when with shaking head, feeble voice, and a dull, heavy eye, you said: "Boys, he called us boys then; another evidence that his head is not always level, for I was the only boy of the party) I fear I can not forget that I am able to set the hind leg of a woodcock." And then, "Homo," do you not remember that I called upon you early on the morning of the 4th, and urged you to put on your armor and jump into the wagon with our friend Mr. James L. Northrop, and his famous setter Bob, and try to do a little shooting in one direction, while Tom, Morford and I shot out Chantrelles and Snooks' Swansons and other things? Have you forgotten that I was right there when your step was first your eye clear and bright, and I said to you: "Homo, how is this? 'Oh! Gent in sea you looking so well. How is it?' "Why," says you, "'I am Centennial, you should have been with us yesterday, just to have seen young Bob point and retrieve woodcock. We had a most delightful drive of five or six miles over one of those undulating, smooth, ash roads, along which a merriment stream, and the air was delightfully refreshing, and then you went off again on sprints about the splendid shooting of Mr. Northrop," &c. &c. "Bat hold on!" says I, "no moment, and let me have a say. How did you sleep last night? How was your appetite this morning? How did you feel after your tramp?" "Why," says you, "I am certain that I was right tired when I went home last night, but I had a breakfast this morning just at a whole woodcock and I had another under my bit, with a large slice or two of toast, but then you know they were got up by Mrs. Dixon." "And now," says I, "'Homo, how about the innumerable swarms of mosquitoes, those droves of green-headed flies, and the hollering hot sun? And how many woodcock spoiled before you got home? And what do you think he

said? Why, just that: 'Old fellow, I must return to the city to-morrow to attend to business. I am all right now; but I will return again on Friday evening; have a good place spotted where we can kill a few woodcock on Saturday, and then you may take breakfast this morning, for that is more delicious than a broiled Summer woodcock or trout?' 'Bat then," said I, "'Homo, you are opposed to Summer woodcock shooting. How's this?' and what do you think he said? 'Why, Smith, it is getting late; you had better go home and to bed.'" And so did yours truly, HONORE.

SHOOTING IN BUCKS COUNTY, PA.

PHILADELPHIA, November, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—Anxious to inspect the domain of the Business Manager of the Forest and Stream, as well as to pass among the coveys of quail on his farm in Bucks county, Pa., we—the "Centennial" Squire, W. C. Harris, Esq., and your humble servant—took the only train starting for Sellersville, Pa., from Philadelphia, on Sunday, Nov. 1st. That we might be ready to sally forth on the 2d of the month, bright and early in the morning. Reaching Sellersville about midday, where we were to spend the night, it was proposed that, after dinner, we walk to the farm, two or three miles distant, in order to tame down our dogs that were then showing too much eagerness, and entirely too brash to be strictly depended upon, as they had not been used since last Autumn. Our walk over in the afternoon was highly amusing from the fact that Harris became perfectly puzzled as to the location of his farm, and planted some small distance out of the rear course, and then, after a long and fruitless search, the Squire that he would not know his own property when he reached it.

We were met at last, however, by Herr Kugler, the tenant on the farm, who understood that little English, but by the aid of a second Dutchman that accompanied him, we managed to make our wants known. We certainly did not expect to find so fine a country, nor such a variety of game, for during the afternoon we put up dozens of quail, several ruffed grouse, and not a few woodcock, besides a number of hares, putting us in high good humor with our prospects for the morrow. Returning to the farm were entertained until late by the jargon of the Pennsylvania Dutchman, which resembles no language we have yet heard, unless it be the Japanese, a sample of which your correspondent gave his companions, Americanizing it by the use of the words "Borax, borax, all-pierp elm, borax, grasshoppers, grasshoppers in the grass."

In the morning we drove to our shooting grounds, and soon found a covey of quail, which were but half grown and were not persecuted. While passing through a piece of woodland on our way towards a stubble field which Kugler made us understand was frequented by a large covey, for he was hunting, we saw Harris and Harris carefully hunt the northern portion of the same woods for more long bills, crossing two with Frank, a liver and white setter they were using. In bugzing a hill where we expected to find the quail, two artifice ruffed grouse were put up out of gun shot from among the short cedars, which we did not follow. We soon found the quail, which on being shot at took to a most extraordinary scattering in every direction, and in the stones. Very few remained after we left the ground, and our bag began to make a respectable appearance. Harris doing right well with all birds going directly from him, and the Squire making a beautiful blind and left shot, while your correspondent did nothing remarkable or brilliant.

During the day we ran across five more coveys, leaving them each time smaller in number of birds, and in all with them all of us dog-fair shooting, and knocking over a rabbit now and then for Herr Kugler. On our way home, while I was working out some black alders for woodcock, Frank, who was busy in his endeavors for the Squire and Harris, came to a point on which was thought to be a running covey, but which proved to be a pair of ruffed grouse, that spring with his feet, and so he shot. We were all anxious to spend a second day in this portion of Bucks county, for we had but partially hunted the farm, and did not then that our voices were wanted on the 3d of Nov., we should have certainly remained. As it was, we returned home with a very full bag, feeling satisfied that by a proper regulation of the Dutch farmers in the neighborhood, a splendid covey of the other getting out of this region, capital sport could be depended upon each year by a club wishing to entertain into an enterprise. The county is directly in the line of flight of migratory Fall woodcock, and just such a country where they would stop, and the region could be regularly stocked with quail when it was found that birds for breeding were in the present month, and are promised a successful season in the present month, and are anxious that your chief officer should be one of us. "Homo."

LOADING GUNS.

NEW YORK, October 30, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—In an answer to a correspondent (Bedford, Shelbyville, Tenn.) in the issue of last, I notice that you said, in regard to cutting long shells down to the length of the chamber, "we question whether it makes any material difference."

I suppose you are not unwilling to hear suggestions, so I beg leave to advance the following opinions, the result of a number of experiments: These were made with two guns—an \$11. 10 bore, 30 inch shot, and a 6 lb. 14 bore, 30 inch Party—a greater difference than which can hardly be found among a party of sportsmen, and of the present time, so that I suppose you might take my experiments as somewhat of a test, because the results were the same in each. I have found that the cartridge case should be invariably of the same length as the chamber, if that has a shoulder (those without a shoulder I do not consider worth taking into consideration). The reason for this is that, if the shell is longer, there is a corner, or jamb, to the right of the chamber, in which the shell will lodge, and it will not fire. If it is shorter, it will not fire. If it does not, the gas evolved from the explosion will escape all round, thus weakening the force which is requisite for the proper propulsion of the shot. More especially is this the case when the wind is in the rear or stiff; but it is more or less so with each kind. I think the Messrs. Ely are convinced of the truth of this, for they make a very thick and short shell for use in this kind of gun. Their thick wall obviates, to a considerable extent, this escape of gas, but not sufficiently. If the shell is too short, there will be a double corner, this escape— which increases the difficulty.

A correspondent of the *Troy, Field and Farm* ("Engineer," I think) says that "the center gauge used to true the cylinder the inside of the gun is, from the breech end of the shell to the muzzle of the barrel, so much the better will be the shooting." Mind, I don't charge "Engineer" with making the assertion, but I have seen it somewhere, and my impression is it is his. At any rate such is my experience, excepting that I am a complete convert to the manner of boring practiced by the Messrs. Noe, and I think all their guns are spotted slightly for a short distance above the chamber. The other gun I referred in besides the Sent, is a straight bore, and the shoulder of the chamber is, I think, a little too high.

I have already remarked that those guns without a square shoulder I do not think worth taking into consideration, and I can explain what I mean. The corner at the end of the shell allows the gas to escape as the web passes it (the shell being too long for the square chamber, does it not stand to reason that the same escape will take place if the shell is put in upward made the same size as the inside of the shell from the muzzle to within about 3/4 inches of breech face, and then opened sufficiently to be the size of the outside? It makes the same jagged edge.

At a heavy price (some \$300) a breech loader, the maker's name of which has slipped my memory. His gun was bored on the opened plan, and so diagnosed was he at its performance that he had it draw-bored with a square foot, at the breech, cutting out this open boring, thus making a square shoulder, and then had metal shells made, long enough to fill this lengthened chamber. The gun, I understand, is now all its owner could wish.

Many have been the complaints against breech loaders, that though they sometimes shoot well, they cannot always be depended on. Is this the kind of gun we want? Do we not want a gun that when we miss, we know it is our fault, not the gun's? If we are to have the breech loader a gun that shoots after its own sweet will, hit or miss, had we not better discard so unwillful and unreliable a servant and betake ourselves to the old-fashioned, slower and better gun, the muzzle loader, and with pockets and stichels filled with tools, nipple wrench, powder flask, &c. go upon the war path loaded down with a small gunsmith's shop, instead of the few shells which the modern arm requires? Part of this dissatisfaction against the breech loader arises from the fact that their owners do not take the trouble to find out the best ammunition for them, and what quantity of it to use. They reason somewhat like this: "Jack's gun is a bully one, and he loads his shells with 41 drachms of powder (of course no brand or size is taken into consideration) and 12 oz. shot. I guess that is about the right charge." "Bill has a 21-inch 10-bore, muzzle loader. He loads with 24 drachms C. & H. No. 2 powder and 14 oz. shot." They think that it is about right for their 20-fah, 12-bore, Parker breech loader. And after following Bill's leading off they say: "Don't like a Parker; kicks enough to knock a man's head off." Isn't this about the style?

Let every man who has a gun he has never tried before, give a little time for actual experiment with it, and not pay any attention to the loading quantities given in the books. How much of your time and space, Messrs. Editors, would be saved, if people would experiment more? Every week some one asks—"I have a 10-bore Scott gun," &c. Really it seems I know these correspondents by heart, and what is to follow the words "I have," in regard to the loading tables given in the books. One authority says 11 drachms powder, 11 oz. shot; another, being a heavy weight, says 6 drachms powder, 11 oz. shot, and so on, *ad infinitum*, and the non-experimentalists swallow it all, without regard to the fact that the first of these authorities killed his birds in heavy cover, and as soon as he thinned them, while the other used a gun of 12 pounds weight.

To coincide with a little advice, some of my new breech loaders have all the shells the exact length of the chamber in the gun. If you cannot get them the right length, get them longer, and cut them off with the little machine sold for the purpose, and which may be bought at any respectable gun store for about \$3. Make targets of thick paper, or paste-board, 30 inches in diameter, with a centre of 3 inches of, say 30 thickness of paper. Mark on each target four circles, giving the amount in inches of the shell that was fired in it. Try small loads at first, and if you hear the shot strike—the targets should be between thirty and forty yards off—put in more powder. If the pattern is not good, put in more shot. Increase the loads in this way until the recoil is as much as you care to stand all day. Pick out the best target, and charge your gun in game shooting with the same charge you shot at it. The correct powder is the better for a breech loader. There is hardly any choice in quality between the brands of any good make.

If you follow these above hints, take my word for it you will find no necessity for taking the FOREST AND STREAM chapters with questions, and when you take Dash out for a day with Messrs. Bob White and Long Bill, your description to the FOREST AND STREAM for the first volume will come back to you many times, in the satisfaction of displaying big bags to the admiring eyes of Bill and Jack. Yours truly, SIDE LEVER.

WHAT IS A DRACHM?

PERKINSVILLE, N. Y., October 30th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—About the term drachm, I find so much dispute about powder measurements, and having been asked on this about it, I feel that the FOREST AND STREAM editors should be made any mistake on this question. In consulting the United States Dispensary you will find comparative weights and measures, which might give some information on that point. Avoirdupois—7,000 grains—350 drachms. Apothecaries—5,760 grains—36 drachms. Ditch—7,000 grains—35 drachms. One Lb. Troy—5,760 grains—36 drachms. One Lb. Avoirdupois—7,000 grains—35 drachms. Troy. Horace Smith said the powder drachm was merely arbitrary, whereas Dr. Mead, in whose drug store I am now, says the weight is an avoirdupois, but in which there are no grains. Finding this a mooted question, I challenge the truth. Will the FOREST AND STREAM ventilate this? BARKER.

GRANBY, CONN., November 7th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—I noticed an error in the description of my gun. The length from front trigger to heel-plate should be 34 inches instead of 33, as stated. I presume the error was my own, as I gave it from memory.

Yours respectfully, NORMAN FLEMING.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.]

MEMPHIS, Tenn., November 1st, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—An occasional private match at trap shooting and "woodies" of field sport is all that just now enlivens the circle. A weekspass was spent a few days since by several members of the State Association, with the following result. Five double birds, 18 yards rise, 100 yards boundary:—
P. Bryson..... 11 11 10 11—33. H. Acklen..... 11 10 11 11—33
C. P. Walker..... 11 11 11 11—33
D. Bryson..... 11 11 10 11—32. A. Whealey..... 11 10 10 11—31
W. Gates..... 11 10 11 10—31. F. Walker..... 10 10 10 10—40
Ties in 100 yards—33 birds rise.
P. Bryson..... 10 11 10—31. H. Acklen..... 10 10 11—31
Class Leland..... 11 11 10—31
Weekspass, 8 single birds, 31 yards rise, one barrel allowed.
P. Bryson..... 10 9—21D. Bryson..... 11 10—31
C. P. Walker..... 11 10—31. Class Leland..... 11 10—31
S. P. Walker..... 11 10—31. Class Leland..... 11 10—31
*Withdrawn. Ties at 81 yards.

Davis..... 11 10—31. Acklen..... 11 10—31
*Firearms out.
I learn by a private letter that several crack pistol shots of Mississippi are about to get up a match at Jackson, with pistols.

NEW YORK, September 10th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—Reading in Bogardus's book of the remarkable shooting qualities of his gun, I should like to know what pattern his gun makes at forty yards with five drachms of powder and one ounce of No. 6 shot. This being the charge stated as used by him. R. D. W.

(Perhaps Mr. Bogardus will answer.)
—The St. Louis *Globe* thus speculates on the obituary of the future: "Charles Pupker, three and three quarter pounds; cremated July 9, 1873. For wife of the above see third pickle bottle on next shelf. Little Tonny; burnt up September 16th, 1862. Jane Matilda Perkins; Oct. 3d, 1869; put up by the Alden Corcoran Creaming Company; none genuine without signature."

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN NOVEMBER.

Siripud Bass, Zocune in fish. SOLENN WASTERS. Trout, Black bass, Sheephead, Drum (two species), Tullidfish, Sea Bass, Kingfish, Siripud Bass.

FISH IN MARKET.—The only change noticeable in the fish markets from last week is the comparative scarcity of blue fish, which retails at twelve cents per pound, and the absence, in a modified form of smelts, which now bring twenty-five cents per pound. The South is contributing the highly edible red-snapper and grouper. These come principally from Florida where they are caught in large numbers. Lobsters are also getting scarce, the greater portion of those in the market hailing from Boston. They bring ten cents per pound at present. Bass is quite plentiful and sells at the usual rate. Oysters are very abundant and some of them are exceeding large, many of those from the Chesapeake being monstrous in size.

—There is an unprecedented demand at present for Blue Point oysters, they being considered the finest variety in the market.

—We learn from Virginia that some few days ago about sixty large vessels were dredging the mouths of the Rappahannock and Potomac rivers, and that all the canoes that could rig up a scrape or dredge were about going into the bottom. At the rate the oysters are being taken up by this means the oyster rocks will soon be naked. Most of the vessels are from other States.

—A large shark has been captured at Cape May. It measured eight feet in length, and on being opened it was found to contain twenty pound mackerel, besides a number of small fish, all alive and apparently well.

—Mullet are very abundant at Biloxi, Mississippi, and other points. The flavor of the mullet when cooked is superior to the famous mackerel, making a much more delicate dish. We understand that the fishermen of Biloxi propose to catch and pickle them for the New Orleans and other markets.

LOUISIANA.—Mandrill, November 3.—Red fish are biting in Lake Ponchartraine now. Angling for these fish with rod, reel and cork from a boat at anchor is the finest sport in the world. It is equal to casting the fly for the far famed salmon. The red fish is full of pluck, and will take out the line a long distance, and when reeled up is off with it again and again until exhausted. Nothing can surpass his beauty when just hauled out with his glistening copper coat set with spots of black, and when broiled, with butter sauce, few fish rival him in the delicacy and excellence of his flavor. Green trout (black bass) fishing in all our shores is at its zenith upon the appearance of frost, and red fish, sheephead, croakers, and sea trout are taken with hook and line in large numbers in Lake Ponchartraine. J. E. L.

—A few days since a school of black fish were driven ashore and captured at North Truro, which numbered 616. The next day they were sold by auction, bringing \$577.55. The purchasers expect to realize for the oil at least \$200,000. The captors numbered at least 300 men, women and children, and 100 boats, all sharing the snm realized from the sale. The fish were mostly large, weighing from two to four thousand pounds. There were three or four little littens, weighing from 150 to 400 pounds. This is a welcome contribution from the sea to the pockets of the fishermen and others, for every one who took part in the driving in has a share. The number previously driven ashore this fall on the Truro coast was 1,165, making a total of 1,305, and yielding 27,900 gallons of oil.

—A correspondent of the St. John's Telegraph, writing from Pubnico, N. S., states that there are 136 French families, owning 65 schooners engaged in fishing on the Banks of Newfoundland, and all well to do, and it is estimated that two-thirds of the Gloucester fishing captains are natives of this part of Nova Scotia. Of the value of these fisheries we may form an idea, when, from the little settlement of Lockport alone, there will be sent this season 70,000 quintals, valued at \$250,000. During the season just closed, 17,400 barrels of porgy oil have been manufactured in Lockport, Me., or about 435,000 gallons, amounting to the handsome sum of \$157,700. The fish have also yielded a residuum of about 5,800 tons of "chum," valued at \$53,800, making a total of \$221,000. The value of the oil made in the adjoining town of Bristol is about \$500,000—making \$721,000 in the two towns. Quite a number of barrels of live cels, embedded in wet seaweed, have been sent from Nantucket lately, for the Boston and New York markets. Bringing in the neighborhood of \$20 a barrel, they are quite a profitable article to export. So says the Mirror. Quite a business is now being done some nights catching herring in Ipswich river and bay. Some dozen boats, with three men in each, take from eight to fourteen barrels nightly. Schooner S. C. Noyes, of Newburyport, is high line of the mackerel fleet from that port this season, having landed 1240 barrels.

—A sturgeon, weighing 75 pounds, was caught in Lake Simcoe last week.

—The fish weirs in the vicinity of Yarnmouth, Mass., have taken large quantities of bass during the past two weeks. They have been very successful this season.

TWIN LAKES TROUT FARM, NEW CANAAN, CONN., NOVEMBER 24, 1871.

EDWIN FOREST AND STREAM.—While about it, I may as well say that the story of five barrels of bass being seized on our Twins is evidently a canard, and a very large one at that, as after diligent inquiry, no such streak of bad luck can be traced to its source or its author—at least by any one hereabout. Yours, &c., E. S. FEASE.

The Colleges.

—The students of Tufts College had a splendid field day on the 14th inst., and enjoyed it exceedingly well. The most important event was the mile race. The contestants were F. E. Harrington, 77, W. W. Dodge, 78; J. H. Bradley, 78. Harrington led from the outset, and made the score in five minutes and thirty-eight seconds, which beats Harvard by three seconds. The principal pedestrian sport was the 100 yards race for silver vases. For this B. L. Dwinell, 76; E. C. Churchill, 77; H. L. Whitehead, 77; P. N. March, 77; T. H. Rogers, 77. The "College of '76" were brought into competition. Dwinell finished first in 104, Guerin in 112 seconds, and these respectively received the two vases offered. Harvard's time was 11-3-10 seconds, and that made at Saratoga 104. The wheelchair race afforded a deal of sport, and the two harness trophies of victory were awarded to H. L. Whitehead and J. Q. Frost. No prizes had been offered for jumping, and the late mention made that it would be a part of the program was detracted somewhat from the merit of the exhibition. However, several entered at the last moment, and the biggest stalling jump was made by Harrington—9 feet and 7 inches. Perry ran and jumped 17 feet 6 1/2 inches, which is a long way ahead of any of the colleges. H. L. Whitehead won the sack race, and the sport concluded with a three legged race.

CONNELL UNIVERSITY, ITHACA, NOVEMBER 24, 1871.

EDWIN FOREST AND STREAM.—Notwithstanding the poor position which our crew held at the finish at the regatta at Saratoga last July, the interest in athletic sports was never so manifest as at present. Perhaps detail is necessary in order to teach people to be more careful and thorough in all future preparations. Whatever the reason, the fact remains that nearly every member of the University at present abates in some kind of athletic sport. The club sports have united into a single club, under the name of the Sprague Boat Club, thus giving us, in place of the old cumbersome machinery, two clubs—the Tom Hughes and Sprague—with which to conduct boating in the future at the University. It is believed that this will be much better than the old plan. It certainly cannot be worse.

It must not be thought that boating is confined exclusively to the sterner sex, for during the past year a crew of ladies, under the instruction of one of the professors, have made rowing their "specialty," and right well have they, through pleasant and stormy weather, performed their exercise. Well may they put to shame many of the club crews, who fear to venture out if the weather is bad, or there are indications of a storm. A week two ago this crew took a Hike pull down the lake of twenty-four miles, and returned the same day, making the entire trip of forty-four miles in twelve hours. Item for Mr. Clark's "Sex in Education." In base ball the following games have been played: September 19th, '76 vs. '77, '77 winning by a score of 44 to 24; Sept. 24th, '77 vs. '78, '78 winning by 24 to 24. 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hours, or four days, four nights and nine hours, resting only twenty-eight minutes in every twenty-four hours; that is to say, in the whole time about two hours. This is probably the most remarkable exhibition of mere endurance that has ever been made. On several occasions he has walked 100 hours, with only a cessation of thirty-eight minutes in every twenty-four hours, and he for thirty minutes in every twelve hours carried an anvil weighing 115 pounds on his shoulders. As far as distance is concerned, he has made 100 miles in 19m. 47n. 32s., walking time, and in doing this he carried the anvil once every twenty-two hours for a distance of half a mile, which he made in six minutes. These facts demonstrate that Judd may possibly succeed in accomplishing the feat in which Weston and so many others failed. The effort will be commenced at the Third Avenue Rink the first or second Monday of December, and instead of commencing at midnight, as Westio has done, he will begin early in the morning fresh from his couch. The professor, if successful, will have accomplished a wonderful feat, and will not be forgotten by gentlemen interested in physical prowess and endurance.

A game of quoits was played a few days since in the town of Middleton, near Madison, Wisconsin, between John Brown, of Madison, the champion quoit player of the "Dane county Caledonia Club," and John Flick, of Middleton, for \$10 a side, twenty-five being the game. The game was won by John Brown. Score—Brown, 23; Flick, 14.

Edward Mullen won the championship walking match from New York to Philadelphia, coming in two minutes ahead of W. E. Harding. Time—23 hours and 55 minutes. They were met in Chesnut street by a band of music, and escorted by about 10,000 persons to the Grand Central Theatre. The pedestrians left New York at 12:15 P. M., on Tuesday.

On November 3d Riverdale was the scene of a lively contest at base ball between the Gentlemen and Boys, the latter winning by the score of 32 to 20.

The Troy and Resolute clubs, of Fall River, very creditably to themselves, had a difference and played a match together to decide the disputed game on October 31st, the result being the signal success of the Resolutes by a score of 23 to 10.

The Reliance club of Brooklyn defeated the Chelsea in their third game together on November 5th by a score of 10 to 5, thereby winning the local championship pennant for 1874.

The Nassaus whipped the Staten Islanders November 7th, by 13 to 11, in Brooklyn.

On November 6th the Directors of the Boston Club gave a complimentary dinner to their players, on which occasion a very festive time was enjoyed, at which nearly a hundred people sat down, including several of the first merchants of the city, members of the press, &c.

On November 3 the Nassaus were defeated at Prospect Park by the Concord, the score being 11 to 9.

The Bostons and King Phillips played at Rockland, Mass., November 5th, the Red Stockings defeating the amateurs by 16 to 0.

On November 3 the Staten Island men had a close and exciting contest with the Reliance of Brooklyn, the result being the success of the Island team by 4 to 1. The Reliance won the first game by 10 to 5.

Billiards.

The National Billiard Congress for 1874, for the championship of the United States, at the three-ball carom game, 300 points up, each with two and three-eighth balls, was inaugurated on Monday evening, 4th instant, at Tammany Hall, with Daniel B. Carr, Esq., as General Manager, Neil Bryant, Esq., as referee, and Mr. Knight as marker. The following players composed the contestants for the honors:—A. P. Rudolph, Maurice Day, Joseph Dion, Francois Ubassy, Cyrille Dion, Maurice Vignaux, Albert Garnier, Edward Daniels, George F. Slosson. The Hall was arranged in a very perfect manner, so that all of the spectators could overlook the game, and see every shot made distinctly. The games were played on a five by ten table, manufactured by W. H. Griffith and fitted with Deloey wire cushions. The table was gotten up in the best style of the art, and was a credit to the firm. The prizes—the cubmen and \$3,500 cash—divided into different prizes, were presented by Matthew Delaney, Esq. The Hall opened with a numerous and respectable audience, which included many of the fair sex, who occupied a prominent position on the platform. The game opened with the Brothers Dion. Joseph Dion took the lead, playing with his usual energy and nerve. Cyrille did not play with his usual good fortune. Joseph Dion ran out in his 12th inning, his highest score being 106; his average, which was 25, was unusual. The second game was between Albert Garnier and A. P. Rudolph. The latter annoyed the audience for some time by his refusal to play.

After being unjustly the game began. Both men played well; the result was the defeat of Rudolph, who scored 186 to Garnier's 300, which was not distasteful to the audience. The second day opened at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, with Joseph Dion and Daniels of Boston. Dion won the game in the 36th inning. His best runs were 30, 42, 65 and 76. Daniels, 14, 20 and 43. The game closed with a score for Dion of 300 to Daniels' 117. Average—Dion, 11 7/13; Daniels, 4 1/13. The next game was between Paul Maurice Day and Slosson. Day ran out in his 14th inning. Highest runs—26, 25, 45, 61, and 90; Slosson, 15, 18 and 19. Day's average—21 3/7; Slosson, 5 11/13. The evening session proved by the large attendance the interest that was felt by all lovers of the game. It opened with Garnier and Daniels. The latter played well, but was no match for his opponent. Garnier's highest runs, 24, 25, 30, 73; average, 9 3/20. Daniels' highest runs, 22, 23, 40; average, 5 1/13. Next in order was the game between the new star, Vignaux, and Ubassy. Vignaux is very easy and graceful in his manner, and is very brilliant in his shots around the table; but in this tournament he will find foes who will contest his advance for the championship inch by inch. Ubassy played with excellent judgment and skill, but Vignaux proved too strong for him in this game, he having made 300 points to Ubassy's 223. Vignaux's highest runs were, 30, 35, 36, 42, 63; average, 14 2/7.

Ubassy's highest runs, 26, 44, 88; average, 11 1/20. On the third day the game commenced at the usual hour in the afternoon, opening with C. Dion and Rudolph. Dion played with marked effect and scored rapidly—ending the game in 22 runs. But the mark for himself in disporting a shot that did not count, and caused an unpleasant feeling towards him by the audience. Dion's highest run, 73; average, 14 2/7. Rudolph scored but 117 points in this game. The next game was between Vignaux and Daniels. The latter in this game made some very difficult shots, which the audience appreciated. He made but 175 points when Vignaux closed the game, but did not play as strong as usual. His highest run was 93; average, 12 2/3. The evening game opened with a well filled house, and a representative one. The contestants were, J. Dion and Slosson, who made excellent efforts to defeat Dion, rolling up a well fought 54; but when Dion closed the game his count was 138. Dion made the largest run, 111, that has been made thus far in the tournament. Dion's highest run, 111; average, 15. Slosson's highest run, 54; average, 9 3/20. The next in order was between Daly and Vignaux, two worthy knights to be fitted against each other. Both made many superior shots, but failed in counting several times, which a very tyro might have made. The game was won by Vignaux after a very exciting contest, in which the audience manifested intense interest. Vignaux's highest runs, 41, 36; Daly's highest runs, 53, 60.

The fourth day, Ubassy and Daniels opened play, the former winning by 300 to 104. His average was 12-13, and best run, 104, obtained by some beautiful caroms and careful "nursing." Daniels' highest run was 28. The next game proved noteworthy, from the fact of its being marked by the highest run of the tourney. The contestants were Vignaux and Slosson, and despite the uphill work, the Frenchman gave the Chicago champion to do, Slosson rallied with such spirit as to give Vignaux quite a check-up. The score at the close of the 6th innings, stood at 174 to 12 only in favor of Vignaux, and yet he won by 300 to 275 only, Slosson making a pretty rally for 83. The best average was but a little over 11. At night Joe Dion defeated Daly by 300 to 260, a beautiful run of 150 being the feature of the Canadian's play, while Daly's best run was 68. The average did not reach 12, despite the large runs. The last game of the first week's play was a contest between the two French experts, Ubassy and Rudolph, who, either specially trained for themselves, the best average not reaching 8. Rudolph won after a lengthy contest by 300 to 296, Ubassy tripping up on a run of 24, when he had the game almost in his hands.

On Monday afternoon—the fifth day—three games were played, Cyrille Dion defeating Daniels by 300 to 128. The average was small, the winner's game being 7.3, and the best run 58. Then came the defeat of Rudolph by young Slosson, the latter obtaining a winning lead in the game by a beautiful run of 83, Rudolph's best run not exceeding 49. Slosson averaged 9 and over in this game. The game of the afternoon was between Ubassy and Garnier, and the game went by default as it were, for Ubassy, when Garnier had scored 273 and had but 27 points to get to win, he also having the balls in excellent position for a long time, disporting the cue with the most accurate and spread the balls over the table with the butt of his cue. One result of this ungentlemanly action was the refusal of Mr. Bryant to act further as referee, and the election of Mr. Isadore Gayrand in his place, Ubassy necessarily forfeiting the game to Garnier by the score of 273 to 241. Garnier's average was 10.20.

In the evening two exciting games took place, Daly playing Rudolph under disadvantageous circumstances, inasmuch as the American was suffering from a boil under his arm; still he managed to defeat the Frenchman after an exciting contest, in which Rudolph held the advantage up to the 36th innings, when Daly by a brilliant rally scored double figures in three innings, and finished with a score of 300 to 271. His average was 10.20, and his two best runs 56 and 51. Rudolph's best being 74.

The last game on Monday was between Garnier and Cyrille Dion, the former being an easy task to win by 300 to 138, though Dion led off promisingly with 23. Garnier's runs of 76, 53 and 58 were rapidly scored. His average was 15. Dion's best run was 39. The appended score of the tourney up to November 9th, inclusive, gives a concise view of the position, the figures showing the won games, the cyphers the defeats, and the . . . the games yet to be played:

Players.	Vignaux	Garnier	J. Dion	C. Dion	Ubassy	Slosson	Rudolph	Daniels	Gama Vaux	Games Played	To Play
Vignaux	1	1	1	1	1	1	4	4	0
Garnier	1	1	1	1	1	1	4	4	0
J. Dion	1	1	1	1	1	1	4	4	0
C. Dion	1	1	1	1	1	1	4	4	0
Ubassy	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	3
Slosson	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	3
Rudolph	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	3
Daniels	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	3
Games lost	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	4

THE BROOKLYN AMATEUR TOURNAMENT.—There will be but three games played here, one at 6 P. M., one at 8 P. M., and one at 10 P. M. Mr. Knight still holds the list of won games up to date. By the appended record, the list of games won and lost by each player is given, as also the games each have played with every other contestant. The won games are recorded by the figure 1, the lost games by 0, and those yet to be played by a . . .

Players.	Knight	Amateur	Zankland	Dorlan	Reiss	Griffith	Frankland	Vanderwerker	Ferris	Games Won	Games Lost
Knight	..	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	7	0
Latorre	..	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	7	0
Phil	..	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	7	0
Frankland	..	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	5	1
Dorlan	..	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	5	1
Reiss	..	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	5	1
Griffith	..	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	4	2
Frankland	..	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	3	3
Vanderwerker	..	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	2	4
Ferris	..	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	6
Games Lost	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	5	4

Chess.

THE CHESS SEASON OF 1874-75.—The chess season in the metropolis is now in full operation, and things promise to be more than ordinarily lively and interesting, inasmuch as two chess tournaments are now in progress—one at the Cafe International, 204 Bowery, in which over thirty contestants take part, and one at the Brooklyn Chess Club, in which there are nearly twenty players, the former being open to all comers, and the latter to all players residents of Brooklyn. Besides the two chess resorts above named, there is the Knickerbocker Cottage, at 467 Sixth avenue; the Cafe Cosmopolitan, 14 Second avenue; the Turner Hall, 66 and 68 East Fourth street, and the chess room corner of Fulton and Nassau streets, which has recently been re-opened. In Jersey city, too, the club of that suburb have rooms at 81 Montgomery street. In Brooklyn, besides the club room in the Mercantile Library building, there are chess tables, free of access to all, at the rooms of the Christian Union, in Fulton avenue, opposite Elm Place. It will be seen, therefore, that ample facilities for practicing the noble game are presented in and around the metropolis this season.

We have in type an interesting score of a closely contested game recently played between Mr. Perrin and Dr. Barnett, at the Brooklyn chess rooms.

The handicap chess tournament, open to all comers, and the first which has been held in this city since the one of 1869 is attracting considerable attention among New York chess players. The tournament is being held at the Cafe International, and at its conclusion five prizes will be distributed. Before this happens upwards of five hundred games will have been played and about four weeks more will have elapsed. The most notable feature thus far is the defeat of Mr. Delmar, in two well contested games, by M. Alborn, a French army officer. There are thirty-four entries for the tournament, but it is not probable that all will play. The first-class players are Messrs. Delmar, Barnett and Mason; second class, Messrs. Dill, Barnes, Perrin, McCutcheon, B. Lisner and Alborn; third class, Messrs. Sanger, J. Lisner, Frankel, W. Townsend, Schultz, Goldman, Stanberry, Peck, Filday, Murray, O'Neill, Pryor; fourth class, Messrs. Garrahan, Nonos, Ferguson, Koeh, Elwell, Matheson, Lünbeck and Whitaker; fifth class, Messrs. Spear, Townsend and Edwards. The foregoing thirty-four players have been handicapped by Mr. G. H. Mackenzie, the champion chess player of the United States, and the tournament is governed by the laws laid down in Staunton's chess praxis. The following is the method adopted by Mr. Mackenzie in the handicapping of the players:—The players in the first class will give to the second class the odds of the drawn game; to the third class, the odds of pawn and two moves; to the fourth class, the odds of the knight, and to the fifth class the odds of the rook. The players in the second class will give pawn and move to the third class, pawn and two moves to the fourth class, and knight to the fifth class. The players in the third class will give pawn and move to the fourth class, and pawn and two moves to the fifth class. The players in the fourth class will give pawn and move to the fifth class.

THE BROOKLYN CLUB TOURNAMENT.—The contests in the tournament now in progress at the chess parlor of this club up to date, present the appended record of games won and lost.

Players.	Games Won.	Games Lost.	To Play.
Dr. Barnett	2	2	0
Alborn	2	1	1
Perrin	2	1	1
Mayer	2	1	1
Seaver	2	0	1
Elwell	2	0	3

THE CAPE COSMOPOLITAN TOURNAMENT.—Twenty-two of the sixty odd members of the "Down Town Chess Club" of New York, have entered the lists in the chess tourney of the club which was commenced at the Cafe Cosmopolitan, No. 14 Second avenue, on November 9th. The leading prize is a beautiful chess table, presented to the club by Mr. H. H. Hasnock.

The rules of the game will be those observed by the last great chess tournament at the Vienna Exposition in 1873, and each competitor will have to play three games with each of the other twenty-one competitors.

The score of won games to date is as follows: Lipman 2; Totler 2; Rosenbaum, 2; Federor, 1; Schrader, 1; Gueppe, 1; Spencer, 1; Rosenbatt, 1.

THE CAPE INTERNATIONAL TOURNAMENT.—The thirty odd contestants in the tournament in progress at the Cafe International, 204 Bowery, are rapidly running up the scores of victories and defeats in the series of contests, and thus far Messrs. Mason, Delmar, Perrin, and Dr. Barnett take the lead.

The score of games won and lost to date by those who are credited with more victories than defeats, are as follows:

Players.	Games Won.	Games Lost.
Mason	25	5
Delmar	23	5
Perrin	22	5
Dell	17	7
Peck	16	9
Murray	17	7
Peck	16	9
Townsend	16	11
Alborn	13	11
McCutcheon	13	11
Elwell	13	11
Lünbeck	13	11
Barnett	12	10
Sanger	10	9

New Publications.

HANDBOOK ON THE TREATMENT OF THE HORSE IN THE STABLE AND ON THE ROAD. By Charles Wharton; J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia, Publishers. This is a very convenient volume for all interested in the management of horses. The information imparted is practical and necessary to all who would know the diseases of the equine race, and become graceful and expert riders. The style is free and friendly; and by this conversational method the information is imparted in a pleasing, unobtrusive manner, so that the child even could readily understand it. This is a work that we can thoroughly recommend to all interested in the care of horses, or those who wish to become graceful equestrians.

The Horse and Course.

Three sweepstake races came off at Fleetwood Park last Thursday, which were all closely contested, particularly the first race. The sweepstakes were for road horses, owners to drive. Out of six entries three faced the judges. After six heats, Lady Dally was declared victor. Best time, 2:30. The second race was for a purse of \$250, mile heats, best three in five, in harness, was competed for by Betsy King and Sorrel Jake. The former won in three straight heats. Best time, 2:45.

A match for \$500, best three in five, in harness, was contested at the Prospect Park Fair Ground last Thursday by Lady Veola and Ruby. The former was the victor. Best time, 2:50.

Deerfoot Park witnessed four races last Thursday, but owing to the sharp competition only two were finished. The \$300 purse was won by Murphy's Jay Collyer, and the \$300 purse by Howe's Prince. Best time of the former, 2:37; of the latter, 2:34.

The events on the card at Deerfoot Park last Friday drew together a very fair attendance. The races were 2:45 and 2:43 contests were first called, the former taking precedence. Four heats had been trotted on Thursday, Willie having two and Logan a like number, and when the horses were called upon the track for the fifth heat Willie was the favorite in the pools. He won the heat and race, Logan taking second money. Best time, 2:38.

Three heats had been decided in the 2:33 race at the time of postponement, Daly having two, so that when the horses came for the word he was a long favorite. Lady Annie won the fourth heat, and Daly the fifth and race.

At the first of the regular programme was the purse of \$200, for horses that had never beaten three minutes. Of eight starters, but three came to the score, viz., I. W. Howe's gray gelding Henry Miller, J. Wilson's brown mare Maud, and John Murphy's roan mare Lady Collyer. The latter was the favorite two to one over the others. She won the race in three straight heats, distancing the field in the third.

The unfinished races of the previous day were completed last Saturday at Deerfoot Park. After a most exciting contest, which included two dead heats, Murphy and Campbell's Pauline was decided victor, O'Neil having won two heats in eight.

Two interesting trots were run over the Westchester County Fair Grounds at White Plains last Thursday. That for horses that had not beaten thirty required eight heats to decide it. Fek's Bonner finally won. Best time, 2:31. The thirty-two race was won by Lady White with but little exertion. Best time, 2:37.

The trotting stallion Manhattan, while being driven to a buggy last Saturday, ran away and had the cords of both hind legs cut, and is probably ruined. He was valued at \$20,000, and owned by Tallman & Meyers, of Dutchess county.

The St. View Park Association had a very interesting occasion last Saturday, the weather being good and the attendance large. The trotting race was won by New Dorp, the best time made being 2:48, and the winning race by Mickey Free. Best time, 5:43. Distance, half a mile.

The racing at Beacon Park was resumed last Saturday. The unfinished races of Friday were completed. After running six heats in all, Frank Palmer won the best time being 2:31.

Two races were run at Mystic Park last Saturday. The first was won by Daniel Knox, whose best time was 2:33, and the second by Baby Girl, who finished her work in 2:48.

At the Fall meeting at New Haven on the 4th inst., the race in the 2:40 class was won by Washington D. Vaughan Surprise, of Worcester, in three straight heats. H. B. Winship's Jasper, of Providence, was second, and Lady Bonner third.

The three minute class race was won by E. Ripley's Surprise, of Springfield. Sea Foam, of Hartford, won the first heat, the fourth was the heat between Surprise and Rip Top, of Holyoke, and the second, third, and fifth heats were won by Surprise.

In the double team race, Julia Hayes and mate won the first heat in 2:03, Princess and mate the second and third in 2:53 and 3:03.

The Fall meeting at Point Breeze Park began on the 4th inst. The weather was favorable, and the attendance large. The first race, for three minute horses, was won by Honest Mac in three straight heats. The other horses in the race were Katy S., Sally B., Amanda O., Maude, Maggie M., Lady Goodwin, Jim, and Hampton. Time, 2:34.

The second race was for 2:29 horses, with six entries. The starters were Annie Collins, Royal George, Snowball, Arthur, Adelaide, and Lizzie Keller. Royal George won. Best time, 2:29.

fine, and the track in good condition. The unfinished race of Friday was finished Saturday. Ella Madden won the sixth heat and the race. The first race of Saturday was for a purse of \$1,000, mile heats, best three in five, in harness, \$750 to first, \$250 to second. American Girl and Copperbottom entered. At the start the Girl was two lengths ahead; at the quarter ten lengths, and this was increased at the three quarter pole, the Girl distancing Copperbottom, who moved slowly; time, 2:35. The Girl made the circuit without a break. The result created dissatisfaction. The last race was for a purse of \$750, mile heats, best three in five, to wagon; \$400 to first, \$250 to second, and \$100 to third. Bella, Annie Collins, and Barney Kelly entered. Bella was the favorite, and she won. Best time, 2:34.

Goldsmith Maid was trotted at the Point Breeze Park last Friday to beat her best time, 2:14, but she failed in the attempt. Her best effort was 2:18.

The races at Dexter Park, Chicago, on November 6th, for horses that never beat 2:50, was won by Lady Linn. Best time, 2:43. The next trot, for horses that never beat 2:40, was won by Frank Holbrook. Time, 2:42.

Dexter Park last Saturday, in the trotting match for a purse of \$1,000, there were six entries and four starters. Observer won in three straight heats, Badger Girl second, John H. third, and Ohio Boy fourth. Best time, 2:27. In the running race, mile dash, for a purse of \$300, Little Frank won, Lancer second, China Boy third. Best time, 2:51.

The first meeting of the Lagrange Trotting Association closed on the 6th instant. The day's sport commenced with a trotting race, mile heats, best two in three, for horses that never beat three minutes, for a purse of \$100. Quickest stop in three straight heats. Best time, 2:30.

The day closed with a running race for a purse of \$200. Nellie Bush won in two straight heats.

At the fair of the Muscatine (Iowa) Agricultural Association, a young miss rode a fiery and untamed steed, blindless, round the ring, only guiding the animal with her whip.

MEMPHIS, November 2d, 1874.

At the State Fair at Jackson, under the management of the Jackson Jockey Club, the first day's trotting race, mile heats, best two in three, for a purse of \$100, found two entries, viz., Sugar-in-the-Gourd and Kitty, the latter winning the first and last heats and the race. Best time, 2:43.

The running race, mile dash, for a purse of \$50, brought out Carrie P., Bob Britton, Sedan, and Nellie Matthew, the first named winning in 1:43.

Third day, running race, mile heats, best two in three, for which Mary L. and Pat-two entered, and the latter won. Best time, 1:46. Same day, trotting race, mile dash, for a purse of \$50. Kitty, Sugar, and Haymaker entered. Won by Kitty in 2:41.

The racing at the Fair of the Carolinas at Charlotteville was good. Hitchcock's Mollic Darling won the mile dash; time, 1:47. Jim Hinton won the one mile race in two straight heats; time, 1:43 and 1:50.

Mr. Stanford gave the stakes won by Occident to Budd Doble, the driver.

The great event in the sporting circles of Sydney, Australia, last month was the great Metropolitan stakes, valued at over \$5,000.

Nineteen horses, including six from Victoria, faced the starter, the winner turning up in the Sydney horse, St. King. Five in the second and third, with Goldsborough and Maid of Avenal. Distance, two miles; time, 3:34.

For Forest and Stream.

HORSES IN ANCIENT TIMES.

THE love of the ancients for the horse is abundantly apparent. Idolatry, especially was such the case among the Greeks and Arabians, whose admiration for man's noblest friend led them to deify him. Neptune or Posidon was regarded as his creator, and consequently the horse was looked upon as an offspring of the gods. He had for his patron saint a being who lived most remote in a remote island, far down in the depths of the sea. His steels were compared with the richest fabrics—their hoofs brazen and their manes golden—and when their master, the great Neptune, rode over the sea in his jewelled chariot, the waves became smooth at his approach, and the deep, recognizing him, dispersed in his foaming wake.

But in mythology there are different stories told concerning the creation of the horse, one of which, written in all the sober earnestness of truthful history, says that Minerva and Neptune disputed with each other who should have the honor of naming him, and that Olympus, the supreme deity, decided that he would give the preference to the god who should create the most useful thing for the benefit of mankind. It is said that Minerva created the olive tree, and that to her was awarded the privilege of giving a name to the capital. But Neptune gave to the world a horse, and a parliament of gods decided that to him

should have been the award of Olympus. Most certainly the verdict of man would have been in favor of Neptune.

There is still another story, similar in effect, that Athena and Posidon were the contestants before Olympus, and that to Posidon is due the credit of creating the horse of the blessed.

The ancient Greeks have also a fragmentary history of the horse, in which they say he first appeared in Tessaaly, and that he was a gift from heaven to Peleus. In this account the horses of Helios and Selene are mentioned as animals living alone on herbs, and which finally became inhabitants in the islands of the blessed.

Those who have given much attention to mythology will remember how badly poor Pheton fared when he attempted to drive a span of celestial horses; how his track became a blaze of fire; how he smoked the Ethiopians—which the Greeks say accounts for the dusky color of that race—and how at last he was thrown into the river Po and drowned.

Two thousand years ago Xenophon gave some admirable instructions concerning the breaking of colts, which shows how well the subject was understood in his day; in fact, in our modern times, no sounder advice could be given than the following, from the great Athenian general. He says:—"W. should take care that the colt be delivered to the breaker gentle, tractable, and submissive to man; for such a disposition may generally be produced in him by the groom at home, if he knows how to manage him, so that hunger, thirst, and uneasiness, may be felt by the colt when alone, and that food, drink, and relief from uneasiness may come to him from man, for if things are thus ordered man must not only be liked, but longed for by the colt."

The ancients always treated their horses with the greatest affection. The Orientals considered them as members of their families; they slept with them, as well as with wife and children, and the same fondness may be seen to him from man, for if things are thus ordered man must not only be liked, but longed for by the colt."

It would seem that in ancient times the horse was much more hardy—certainly longer lived, than with us. We find Aristotle saying that the horse improves in body and strength until he is twenty years of age; that he is used at thirty, and lives until thirty-five; one was known to live to seventy-five years, and Aristotle thought that the life of the average horse might be extended to fifty years if properly treated.

In olden times, in Upper Germany, they had some strange customs, one of which is observed at the present day. With the ancient Germans the patron saint of the horse was the holy St. George, and on the 23rd of April a grand festival was held. The priests and the peasantry assembled around some consecrated chapel, in their immediate district, or, in the absence of a chapel, around an old tree, and preached a sermon and blessed the horses. The young men then mounted their animals and rode three times round the chapel or tree, while the priests sprinkled the horses with holy water. This ceremony it was believed would preserve the horses from sickness and death during the year.

There is but little doubt that the religion of the ancients had much to do with their regard for the horse, and their kindly treatment of him. How beautifully Homer describes this noble animal, and how splendidly the carvings of Phidias, taken from the Parthenon, and which now adorn the walls of the British Museum, portray the lineaments of the horses of ancient times.

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STATE HOUSE, BOSTON, Mass., March 15th, 1870. I have examined carefully the "Stereoscopic Studies of Natural History," and judging by the first ten numbers, should say they are a very good and most interesting set for the parlor Stereoscope. The directions, position, and color of the different groups, and the general treatment are most perfect, and cordially recommend them to the public attention, and trust you will meet their approval. EDWARD A. SAMUEL, Curator of Zoology in Mass. State Cabinet.

PEABODY ACADEMY OF SCIENCE, SALEM, Mass., March 19th, 1870. I have shown your Stereoscopic Studies to the Directors of the Academy and the editors of the American Naturalist, Dr. Packard and Mr. Morse.

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INDEX B, chestnut color, whelped May 15, 1873, bred by John Walker, Esq., Hillsdale, N.Y. Young Ben, out of Walker's Diaboles, (pure Laverack) Young Ben, Old Ben, Robin, Ivy, &c., a grand young dog, blue ringer, price \$25, all pedigrees given.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOV. 19, 1874.

Volume 3, Number 15.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall Sq.)

WINTER.

HAIL! monarch of the leafless crown,
Rare seen save with a gloomy frown,
With ice for sceptre, robes of snow,
Thy throne, the stream's arrested flow;
Stern tyrant! Whom the hallowing sun
Doth loathe to serve, by vapors dim
Begirt, a melancholy train,
O'er nature holding a doddle reign.
Lo! of thy rigor birds make plaint,
And all things "neath thy beak faint;
Nor cleared are they by message cold,
In answer by the north wind told,
The envoy of thy grievous sway,
When thou wouldst drive all hope away
From nature, yearning to restore
To earth the bliss it knew before,
When Summer roled with empire mild,
And Autumn, "with a ruddy child,
Lay cradled 'neath the greenery
Of whiperidge grove and laden tree.
The brook that prattled to the air
Of golden harvests, ceases as fair
As post wraps in fancy's maze,
Could scarce enshrine in mortal lays,
Now rind and angry, hurls along
The hearns of his Summer song—
The branch and leaf that once repaid
His music with their tender shade—
And catches zephyr's honeyed tone,
To his sweet tuning, joined their own.
Or bound, perchance, in distance slow,
Fall faint he wends, and moaning low,
Fit dirge he makes o'er freedom lost,
In joy of which he wanton tossed
The falling blossom on his wave,
The water-nymphs to catch and save.
Now strip of his green bravery,
In piteous plight the weedy tree
Is blown upon by mocking winds,
Whom changed now he sighing bids
From those gay playmates welcomed erst
In glee by his young leaves when first
They wove their merry breeze-tantrance,
And broke their feathered lodger's trance,
What time the eastern wave did gleam
'Neath fore-feet of the golden leam.
Not loth now with tender care,
For coming brood the birds prepare
Their airy cradle, rock'd unseem
By Dryad hands behind the screen
Of leafy curtains, where no eye
Of mischief curious may pry.
The thrush that erst with wailing voice
Made all the tangled brake rejoice
In echoes of his mellowed strain,
To mope in silence now is fain;
Nor ever pipes from straining throat
The varied wonders of his note.
So bleak the scene, so sad the day,
Too harsh, O Winter, is thy sway!

Selected.

appointment and such general wretchedness as to make life a burthen, and sued the old man for damages for having begat him.

California has ever been the paradise of the sportsman, and although by no means equal to what it was in earlier days, consequent upon an increased population and the march of improvement, it still affords a most faithful field for him. I am at the present writing sitting at my desk in a brick building of vast proportions, built upon ground that in 1855 was a favorite spot for English snipe. I have snuk to my boot tops in the marsh that was then a waste, but which to-day would sell at \$300 per front foot. The one hundred vara lot on which the building stands was then worth perhaps \$200—to day it would sell for two hundred thousand. It is no place for a snipe now, certainly. We must go farther away to get good shooting; but still, I can reach ground in two hours that gives a good day's sport—quail, and perhaps a deer. Wild fowl are still abundant within an hour's sail, and many a unalard and canvass back I have bagged latterly within five miles of town.

Speaking of shooting, let me quote here a letter received by an acquaintance from a friend of his who had borrowed his rifle, going to prove that a man may be enthusiastic on the question of guns and shooting, even if he can't spell. My friend sent for his rifle, which came with the letter aforesaid, as follows:—

"DEAR GEORGE:—I received your letter wishing me to send down our mangle Friend, the Rifle, George. I must tell you, for fear you won't fade it out, as I believe you are better to bid cars and Rule Rodes than you are to hunt or shoot. I am in doubt of your going a huntun at all. Now about the Gun—it is one of the finest pieces I ever fired. I can kill 6 grouse out of 7, 100 yards of hand, *scarten*. While I was out on my last hunt I killed 68 grouse, and all over 50 yards. Had or no Burde. I astonished the Ble Stomdors to sea no slute. I have taken many a head of Squards from 50 to 75 yards, and a Black Bird can't get too his for me with that Gun. Don't you part with this Gun, and send it bac, for I want too take a tripe in the mountings, and I can't stir a fish without that Ar. George. No moor from yours truly.
"P. S.—Send the gun back, george, asect share." *****

This is certainly a good account of the gun, and the party seems to shoot better than he can spell.

It may not be generally known that the salmon fishing on our coast is magnificent, although it was for years generally conceded that they would not bite at the hook, and the belief passed to a proverb. My official duties so absorbed my time that it was not until about six years ago that I was able to accept the repeated invitation of a friend, owing large lumber mills on the coast above, to accompany him on his usual October trip to his property. We drove our own teams, and a most delightful drive it was along the coast, and over the coast range of mountains, occupying a day and a half. As we approached the mills, our road for a mile lay along the banks of the river. I observed some fish, breaking with the unmistakable swirl of the trout family.

I said, "Hello, Harry, do you see that; are they large trout?"

He replied, "No; they are salmon."

"The dence you say; you never told me that you had salmon in the river, and here I am unprepared, with no tackle but my little eight ounce rod and light trout gear."

"Well, you don't want any other, for you can't catch those fellows; they won't bite."

"Won't bite; did you ever try them?"

"Oh, yes, I have, and never got a raise."

"Did you try a fly?"

"No."

"Well, old boy, I will show you that they will bite before you are an hour older."

"You will fool away your time on those fellows. You can catch plenty of half pound trout, but nary salmon."

"A box of cigars that I had a salmon within an hour."

"Done. Firstly, they won't bite, and secondly, what would you do with one of those chaps with your tackle?"

"You shall see."

I made a hasty lunch, for I was eager for the fray, and I soon had my rod put together, and my slight hair and silk line on the reel, and we started for the river, only a hundred feet distant. A skiff was moored at a log, into

which I stepped, and giving it a shove was soon in the middle of the river, which, at this point was tide water, and perhaps a quarter of a mile from its mouth, where it emptied into the ocean. Selecting the largest fly I had, I bent it on, and planting myself firmly in the frail skiff prepared to cast. My heart beat violently, for although an old stager at fishing, I felt that I had worked before me. My friend stood on a pile of lumber, smoking his cigar contentedly, and several idlers gathered around, with suppressed chuckles, to see the city chap "fool away his time" in trying to catch a salmon with a hook, with a feather on it. They had lived three years, and never knew of one being taken with anything but a seine. Overhauling a good length of line, I made a cast. The fly lit lightly on the water, and danced along the surface, with no results. My friend smiled, and the stauding committee guffawed. Paying no attention, I made a second cast at a good distance. My fly had scarcely touched the water before there was a flash, a swirl, and, as I threw up the point of my rod, I felt a weight as if I had hooked a saw log; but it was only for an instant; the next my little rod made an obeisance that brought its tip to the water, and my little reel fairly hummed as the line sped out at a fearful rate, and up into the air six feet sprang the silver sided and astonished fish! Away he dashed up the river, my line hissing as it cut the water, I vainly attempted to turn him, but by bearing steadily and as hard as I dare with such light tackle, I finally got his head around. When nearly so, he made a shoot for the opposite bank, which was steep and rocky. Bang! he went, head first into the oank, which seemed to stun him a little; but he soon recovered, and then down stream he went, taking all the line I had been able to reel in. All this time the skeptics on the shore were shouting:—"There he goes; hold onto him!" I felt that I required all the skill and coolness that was in me. For one hour and ten minutes did the fight last; but at the end of that time I had him alongside the skiff on his side, with just life enough apparently to wag his tail feebly. Watching my chance, I reached down, slid my fingers into his gills, and raised him, and held up as handsome a fifteen pound salmon as ever mistook a Courroy's imitation for a genuine insect. I paddled ashore and laid him on the bank, with the hook still in his mouth, while my audience gathered around and expressed their astonishment as they examined the thread of a line and single gut snell, my friend, as much astonished as any of them, exclaiming, "Dog my cats, if I would have believed my own father if he had told me you caught that fish with this tackle, if I had not seen it myself!"

During the two days that I remained there I landed thirty-five more of the same sort, and had I been provided with strong tackle the number would have been a hundred. Of course I lost many, for my line got badly chafed with such severe work, and, shall I confess it, I dodged the big ones, jerking my fly away when I saw that the chap coming for my fly was too much for me. This was, I believe, the first time a salmon had ever been caught on this coast with a fly, and I think with a hook. I have taken many a one since, and now everybody fishes with rod and reel, generally using, however, the feather spoon and large, strong hooks. Courroy sent me out a ten foot bamboo three joint rod, a big reel, a Cuttyhunk bass line, and a dozen or two large flies, with double gut snells, and the way I walk the twenty-five pounders with that tackle is a caution. Last Fall I was up there with this rig, and a large, strong landing net, and caught them until my arms ached. I stripped down a thousand pounds, besides as many as I could squeeze into my wagon. My friend, who is up at his mills, writes me, "The river is full of salmon; come up. Alas! I can't go. Inevitable business chains me to this spot."

Why don't some of your gentlemen of elegant leisure come out and enjoy such fishing as they never had, and never will have elsewhere? They should be here now. The river I speak of—the Navara—is one of many that empty into the Pacific along the coast, all teeming with salmon. The distance is about a hundred miles—fifty by rail, and the bal

For Forest and Stream.

My Fishing for Salmon in California.

SOME months since I read in your most excellent paper a splendidly written article on salmon fishing at Humboldt Bay, by a gentleman of the army, whom I think I met here about those days, being myself, at the time, "one of the boys in blue." Had I known that he was a fisherman, I should have cultivated a closer intimacy, on the ground of a "fellow feeling," for fishing is one of my weaknesses. I might add shooting as another, and my greatest of all, yachting. They are all of a kidney, and hinge together so harmoniously that either afford that enjoyment that only a true sportsman can fully appreciate. I am sorry for those who have no liking for either. As the song runeth—

Some people we is this world discover,
Far too frigid for friend or for lover,

To think that there are many who neither shoot, fish, or sail! Such, certainly, don't get their share of the enjoyment this world affords, and have just cause to quarrel with fate that so shaped them. They have as good grounds for complaint as the chap who met with little else but dis-

sance by stage or team. The ride is charming, good quail and pigeon shooting all along the road, and passable accommodations. At the Navara there is an excellent country hotel—neat, airy, and charges moderate, (\$3 per day). Ten miles above Navara comes Big River, equally good fishing; ten miles further the Noyo, and so on. The salmon run in the rivers after the first rain, and remain until the heavy rains raise the streams, and that ends the sport; but for a period of say two months it is the finest salmon fishing in the world. During the Summer months the head waters of the Stanislaus and St. Cloud rivers afford splendid salmon and river trout fishing, easily accessible by rail and stage in eighteen hours. The scenery beautiful, climate delicate, a paradise for the sportsman. Mr. Stone, the United States Fish Commissioner, makes his headquarters at this point for collecting the spawn which he ships East. A visit to his camp is very interesting. At the Soda Springs Hotel, kept by Fry, an enthusiastic sportsman, the accommodations are all that could be desired, and charges very moderate. If you want to camp out, an Indian will pack your blankets, and you can spread yourself under a big tree, with no fear of a ducking from a passing shower. In my next I will tell you more of our sports, our fish, and our game. It is jolly to think of, and better, still, to enjoy.

San Francisco, California, Nov. 3d, 1874.

For Forest and Stream.

TROUTING UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

A TRUE EXPERIENCE.

I ALWAYS read FOREST AND STREAM with interest, especially the adventures of trout fishermen, and having been myself a devotee of the sport for the past fifteen years, and during the time met with various adventures, I may be pardoned if I relate my experience in "trespassing" on the meadow of a well-to-do farmer. The farmer referred to, for many years lived in the town of W., County of York, State of Maine. From a neighboring mill pond flows a good-sized brook, for years past abounding in the "speckled beauties." The first quarter of a mile the brook flows through alder wood and meadows, and is thoroughly good fishing season in this part. After fishing in this distance the sportsman comes to a fence, beyond which lies a broad, open meadow of another quarter of a mile in length, the farmer's house standing on elevated ground some thirty rods from the brook, and overlooking the entire meadow below. Jumping the fence the eye of the trouter would at once rest upon a board sign posted near the brook on which was the following "notice":—"Trespassing on this meadow is forbidden." My first visit to this brook was some ten years since. I had heard of the brook, had seen baskets and "strings" of beautiful trout said to have been caught above and below, but had never heard of anyone being allowed to fish through the old man's meadow. The universal story was that "Old C—", as he was familiarly known among fishermen, was at home to-day and drove us out, because forsook we at neighboring sportsmen to fish that meadow. The temptation was very strong, increased fourfold by the good hook attending us above and below, as well as at the immediate entrance to the meadow, and what fishermen could resist the temptation to have a quarter of a mile of such fishing? The old farmer would sometimes be seen in our city, some one or two fishermen would be on their way to the brook, hoping to be able to fish it during his absence, but he invariably left his son at home to keep guard!

As I said before, it was about ten years ago that I had my first experience on the forbidden ground. With three others I drove to the town of W., where we divided two and two, one party commencing at the mill pond and fishing down stream, and the other two going instead of fishing up to the brook, and then crossing the brook instead of up. It was mutually understood that only one should enter the meadow at a time and each should appear entirely ignorant of the other's presence, in order that if we could not fish the enclosure, we might gain some satisfaction in seeing the old gentleman travel the length and breadth of his meadow to drive us out. I happened to be one of the party who fished from the brook down, (I always prefer fishing a trout brook down instead of up.) My companion reached the meadow first and entered the forbidden territory. I remained cooped in the bushes just above, within hearing and seeing distance of what was going on. He had scarcely baited his hook and thrown it into the stream when a big, burly man came at full speed across the field from the house, and asked if he did not observe the sign forbidding fishing in his "meadow." At the same instant my friend pulled out a trout of enviable size and placed it in his basket. Words did not seem to have the desired effect, so the old gentleman commenced throwing sticks and stoups into the brook, entangling the line and of course putting a sudden stop to my farther fishing. This soon convinced my friend that he had better retire, which he did, and related his experience to me. The poor old man had scarcely reached his house when we saw one of our party enter the meadow from below, and immediately the farmer was seen to rush for the opposite corner of his field to go through similar proceedings, which, of course, resulted in his being a second time the victor. It was now my turn, and with inconceivable boldness I left my hiding place and in a moment more was landing a good-sized trout, having been particular to have my hook baited and in readiness in order to make the most of my allotted time, which, at least, must be short. I had scarcely placed the second trout in my basket when I discovered the same burly form making his way toward me, with vengeance stamped upon his countenance.

"I allow no fishing here, sir; you are the third one I have driven out to-day."

"Ah! Is that so? Why don't you allow it?"

"Because you tread down my grass."

"But if I will pay for all the grass I damage, can I not fish?"

"No; you can't pay for it, and you cannot fish."

"But I will wade the brook and not touch your grass at all; now can't I fish?"

"No; I won't have any fishing here, anyway; I do not allow even my own boy to fish here, neither do I fish myself."

"Then you are not passionately fond of trout, as some of the boys are?"

"No; I would sooner go up to the mill pond and catch pickerel."

"There is no accounting for tastes," said I, and as I slowly retraced my steps to the woods above, I thought to myself what a man he must be, not to fish himself or allow his own boy to fish, and yet to be so particular as to make me judge of the enviable feelings I had of that meadow brook, abounding, as it naturally must, with noble trout that had never been even pricked with a hook or frightened by the approach of a fisherman. What a feast was there, if one could only get at it! While meditating over the situation, I observed the fourth man put in an appearance at the opposite side of the meadow, and he, too, was in similar manner about to enter the forbidden territory. He came with half-filled baskets, sat down by the roadside near his horse and lunched. Presently the old man came along and took notes of each and every one of us, asking our names (of course we gave our right names), and endeavoring to fix our countenances so as to remember them a second time. One of the party on giving his name as "James Jenks, of Portland," was rather taken back by hearing the farmer reply:—"Now, Mr. E—, what is the use for you to lie; me and my darter traded high forty dollars worth at your store in B— only last week," showing that fictitious names would not work as well near home as they might elsewhere.

My second adventure with this farmer was the following year. In company with an elderly gentleman, who has undoubtedly proved a devotee of trout fishing, and who very nearly three score years and ten, and with whom I have the present season driven twice from ten to fifteen miles trouting, and tramped for miles in the broiling sun, a man who is to-day as sprightly and youthful as he was at twenty; in company with this gentleman I went to the same brook, and after fishing the meadow below, we together, climbed over the fence and commenced fishing. Scarcely had we thrown a line when I heard a stentorian voice shouting from the neighboring hillside:—"Get out of my meadow." My aged friend being quite deaf could not hear the orders, and being disposed myself to "light it out on that line" as long as possible, I paid no attention to his shouting and continued my fishing till his legs took the place of his lungs, and he presently made himself the third member of our party. My companion pleaded his inability to hear his orders, but seeing me evidently fond that his credit was good enough to read the "notice" posted at the entrance. I was, of course, recognized as having been there before, and for me there was only two alternatives; "pay me five dollars, Mr. I—, or I shall commence an action of trespass against you." Having never as yet been party to an action at law, and thinking it might be somewhat of a novelty, I concluded to tell him that he "better commence his action against me, for we withdrew, and renewed our fishing on the forbidden territory of his neighbors, and I may add, we met with fair success. But the more I went there and was driven away, the more was my curiosity excited to know and realize the contents of that brook, and I resolved a third time to fish the meadow before the season was over.

Accordingly I made a third attempt shortly after, and went alone. Leaving my horse at the mill above, I fished down through the woods till I came to his fence, when I adopted a little strategy, hoping to be more successful than before. The meadow grass was quite high, and I concluded rather than lose the anticipated sport, I would crawl through the entire meadow. So lying down flat on my belly, I crawled under the fence, joined my rod and there lay in the tall grass, waiting my way along beside the brook, and patiently waiting for another. After some time I succeeded in capturing eight beauties and crawled perhaps ten rods, when probably my pole exposed my strategy, for on looking up I saw the old man approaching with a huge fence rail in his hand, followed by his son, a strapping, great country boy, with a club in his hand also. To me, just about that time, "discretion was the better part of valor," and in less time "I had to write to him, I had my pole and bait, and my full pole and basket. I started for the woods as fast as my legs would carry me. Being a good runner I got quite the start of them, still I could hear them giving chase in the distance. Knowing the woods thoroughly they had the advantage of me. I ran till I was quite tired out, and then sat down in a thicket beneath some huge brakes, which quite concealed me, and taking out my lunch was quietly enjoying a fisherman's meal when they both passed and left me undiscovered me, and I felt quite easy over my supposed escape. Presently, however, they commenced a return, and on the way back struck my trail and discovered my ambush. They at once made themselves acquainted. I found I needed no introduction this time. Their threats were entirely with words, not with clubs, and I soon ascertained that my bill of damages had suddenly doubled itself, and ten dollars instead of five was the smallest amount which I could save myself from the clutches of the law. I reasoned with them, and expressed a willingness to pay for all damage to the grass, (and if my memory serves me aright, I thought fifty cents would liberally pay for the amount I had injured.) Nothing, however, would satisfy them but ten dollars, and having but a small portion of that sum with me, I had to submit to his second threat of prosecution. With no other alternative, I returned to the brook with them, and with an excessively covetous look at the meadow (in which I fear I broke the tenth commandment), I a third time "re-treated in good order" to the woods above. As we parted I politely asked the "time o' day," and suggested that if their dinner was about ready I would gladly accept an invitation to dine with them, since I had lost a large portion of my lunch in my hurried run to the woods. My proposals were not accepted, and we thereupon parted.

Not hearing of the proposed "action," I thought perhaps a fourth trial might be made on the same favorable terms, and perhaps with better success. This time I decided to try the brook very early in the morning, perhaps before the farmer was up. Accordingly I drove one evening eight or nine miles after dark, put my horse in a neighboring barn, and camped myself on the hay-mow for a short rest. At two o'clock I turned out in readiness for the brook, but found myself in a pouring rain-storm, which had come on during the night, and not being prepared for any such emergency I abandoned the undertaking and retrained home without making the attempt.

And now comes the sequel to this series of adventures, which I think will be read with more interest than what I have already written. A few weeks after my fourth unsuccessful excursion, I received, through the mail, a letter bearing the postmark W—, and, of course, eagerly devoured its contents. I have preserved that letter to this day as a reminder of by-gone days, and to show to my

trouting friends. Thinking this curiosity may prove of interest in connection with my story, I will copy it *verbatim et liberatim*, with the exception of the names:—

W—, June 7, 1867.

Mr. I—, Dear Sir:—I am compelled to either lose my hay crop in my meadow or protect it from men who go a fishing. You made a trespass upon me on the 28th of August last, & another on the 21st of last month after being forbidden both times. you are liable to 2 actions on each day besides calling your name & place of residence that which it was not. I have called at your office to see you twice, but you was gone from home both times I was told. I have made no noise & said nothing to any one about it did not intend to tell I saw you, now all I have to say about it Sir is if you wish no prosecution & the thing to stop where it is just put a \$10.00 bill into a letter & direct it to J— C—, W— M.E. & when I get it this shall be your receipt in full for both offences, otherwise I shall certain prosecute soon.

Yours with respect— J— C—

Here, Mr. Editor, was a subject for thought, for reflection, and for careful consideration. I consulted our "Revised Statutes" of Maine, and received such consolation as I could find in reading the following sections:—

"Whoever willfully counts any trespass by entering the garden, orchard, pasture or improved land of another with intent to take, carry away, destroy or injure the trees, shrubs, grain, grass, hay, fruit, turf or soil thereof, shall be punished by a fine not exceeding twenty dollars, and imprisonment not more than thirty days.

"Whoever willfully enters and passes over any garden, yard or other improved field after being expressly forbidden so to do by the owner thereof, shall be punished by fine not exceeding five dollars, or imprisonment not more than ten days."

Reading the first section above I felt clear as to my intention not being to injure or destroy his grass, and reading the second section, I thought the "fine" could not kill me, and as to the "imprisonment," I concluded if the judge should think I could serve the county better for ten days than I could my own private interests, I would accept the situation. I therefore resolved to let the action begin at once, if he saw fit to commence it. I read and re-read his letter, showed it to my trouting friends, who seemed to enjoy it with me, and all expressed a desire to have the matter tested, even if I was to be the victim of circumstances. All at once a novel thought struck me, and I concluded to have some sport out of it, if nothing more, I had in my possession a lot of Confederate money, bills, scrip, bonds, etc., which had been given me as relics of the late war. It occurred to me to enclose to his address, as above, a ten dollar bill of this kind and see how it would strike the old gentleman. I did so, directing it as requested, without word or comment. The result of this was not known to me until a year afterward. Suffice it to say, that no prosecution was ever begun against me. The following season I was asked by a distinguished citizen, now living, to accompany him on a trouting excursion the next day. I accepted his invitation, and before four o'clock in the morning were on our way into the country. Inquiring of my friend, I learned that his destination was the very brook on which I had so often tried so unsuccessfully to fish. He said he was going to fish "right through the meadow." I related to him my previous experience there, and said of course I must not be caught there again. He replied: "I have a little understanding with this man, and he has recently told me I could fish his meadow." "But of course he will not allow me to fish, with our old matter as yet unsettled."

"I think I can fix it so you can," was my friend's reply. When we reached the brook it was decided that I should remain in the meadow below, fishing, while my friend drove directly to the old farmer's door and put his horse in his barn. I afterward learned that the following conversation ensued between farmer and fisherman:—

"Mr. C—, I have come up this morning to accept your invitation to fish this brook."

"You know I told you, if you would come alone sometime you might fish a mile while in the meadow after my grass was cut. Are you alone?"

"No; I have not come alone; I have a friend with me; he is down below, fishing."

"Who is he?"

"My friend Mr. I—"

"What, the one I have driven out from my meadow three times?"

"Yes, Mr. C—, he is the very same fellow, and you need be no more afraid of having him fish here than of having me."

It required a good deal of persuasion on the part of my companion to gain consent for me to enter the meadow, but it was finally arranged (just how I never knew) that we should both enjoy a little sport in a brook never before fished. When told that I was to fish the meadow, I could hardly believe my own eyes when I saw myself climbing the fence, this time without fear of molestation. We joined our rods, and decided to make thorough work of it, and thorough work I think we did make. Never before or since have I enjoyed such downright sport. We fished till noon, when our baskets were more than full, and then, at the call of the farmer's horse, we went to the house, where I once more stood face to face with my old friend, the farmer himself. We shook hands cordially, I remarking:—"I think I have met you, Mr. C—, on one or two occasions before."

"Yes, I think your face is familiar, and I believe I have a little note in my pocket-book which I take if you sent me."

"Then, you received my note, did you?"

"Yes, and here it is, producing the identical ten dollar Confederate bill; I thought it such a good joke that I concluded to let the matter drop. You got the better of me that time, Mr. I—"

"Well, Mr. C—, you did not say what kind of a note I must send, so I sent a Confederate note, thinking it might be a curiosity, if nothing more."

"Now, Mr. I—, whenever you want to fish, come right here and put up your horse and fish, only be careful not to bring with you; now come into dinner, wife is waiting."

To dinner we went, and seldom have I sat down to a better meal than was given us there. After dinner we renewed our fishing, and again filled our baskets, and again the horse was blown, and we were invited to supper. After the supper was over, and the handsomest string started for home, bringing with us the handsomest string of trout ever brought into the City of B—. They

numbered ninety-two, and weighed from one quarter of a pound to upwards of one pound each.

I think we must have been the first ones to fish that entire meadow for many years. I went there again a short time after, during the summer of 1863, but had no such sport as the first time, and I have fished the brook many times since, but it never disappointed so handsomely as the first time. The gentleman has, within a couple of years, sold his farm and moved away, and that the brook is now open to all, and it has had such a "run" upon it that the present season it is considered worthless as a fishing ground. I often see my former friend, and he seems to enjoy a hearty laugh over the Confederate bill now as much as ever.

Another practical joke, once played upon him by one of our fishermen will bear repetition here. He had trespassed like the rest of us, and had been threatened with prosecution. The farmer came down one day and called at the gentleman's office to see if he would not prefer to settle the matter without an action. He found the gentleman in his office, who asked him to be seated a few moments while he went to the post office. The farmer took a chair and waited some twenty minutes for his return, and finally made inquiries where he was, and learned that he had taken the train for New York shortly after he came into the office.

Such, Mr. Editor, are the not infrequent experiences of trout fishermen, and while, perhaps, the sportsman may oftentimes be at fault, I am of the opinion that if farmers would be willing to accept a moderate compensation for permission for crossing their meadows, they would be doubtfully paid for all grass that is damaged, and save many hard words on both sides. F. I.

Biddeford, Maine, Sept. 1, 1874.

For Forest and Stream.

A BEAR HUNT.

MY friend, Dr. B., and myself, sat on his veranda in the afternoon of a glorious Autumn day, lazily smoking long-stemmed pipes. It was one of those days when the air is just cool enough to brace up the whole system, and make every nerve and fibre in the body thrill with exuberant life. The frost had touched the forest, and the trees,

"as doomed in Arctice story, ere the dreadful sacrifice,
stood arrayed in vesture glowing with the rainbow's richest dyes."

We had just returned from a deer hunt, and the antlered monarch—the trophy of the morning's chase—was being relieved of his hide in the back yard.

"This is getting monotonous," said the doctor; "we have hunted deer until I am tired of it. I move an expedition against 'brain'."

And even as he was speaking, a clamor amongst the hounds and a rush by them to the front gate, gave evidence that some one was there. Going out we found an adolescent Arkansian mounted on a mustang. This youth was of the one "gallus," copperas-breeches breed, red-headed, and otherwise embellished with a cork skin cap and a brass spur. He opened his mouth and spoke thusly—

"Don't mind says he wants you to come down and bring some help, and all the dogs you can raise, and kill a bear that is about to ruin us. You see," he explained, "we plauted late and our corn 'nint quite hard; that ar bar took it by the time it was just in roasting-ear, and he haint left it yet. He is about the size of this hoss, and his track is a durned sight bigger than any nigger's on this plantation. He comes in every night reglar."

"You are just the boys we wanted to see," said the doctor; "we will be down to-morrow evening."

Messengers were immediately sent to three gentlemen who lived near, who owned some good bear dogs. The doctor and I went to work to get everything in readiness for a start the next day at noon, so as to reach the place where the bear was committing his depredations—fifteen miles low on the river—before night fall. The gentleman sent word that there would be on hand at the appointed hour, with about twenty-five good dogs that were "up to bear." Punctually at the time agreed upon, we heard their horns, announcing their approach. First rode our friend "Col. John," as fine a specimen of vigorous manhood as could be found; he was mounted on a powerful horse, and his whole "rig" proclaimed him a mighty slayer of the black bear.

"He was a stalwart knight and keen,
And had in many a battle been."

—with the brin family. He was armed with a short, single-barreled rifle,

"On which deep scars of wounds did remain—
The cruel marks of many a bloody day."

I think he called it a *ghager*; anyway, it was about the size of an old-fashioned, round, pine match box. If a ball, driven from it with a small howitzer load of powder, did not make *ursa major* his everlasting quietus—take, he then went for him with his knife, and though the stab from it might not be altogether as wide as a church door, nor deep as a well, it was enough to do its work. The other two gentlemen were armed with double guns, from which they shot "back and ball," and all carried the traditional "tooth-pick." The dogs, grand and grizzly, were of a mongrel breed, a mixture of several breeds, including a bull dog. They were scarted and mangy, and some of them were as gutless of hair as any of the largest *Pachydermata*, except on their flanks. The doctor had eight bear dogs, which increased the pack to over thirty, as ugly and savage brutes as ever gave chase to anything.

After lunch we were all off, amidst a baying and yelping that was almost deafening. We had an hour before sunset reached the place where the manager was disposing of his "crap" without the intervention of a middleman. His cabin stood near the river bank, in a field of some twenty acres. The river made a detour of ten or fifteen miles, and then back to within a mile of the same place. Within this bend the cane grew rankly and thick-set; in many places the ground was covered with drift wood and debris from the overlow. Vines and briars obstructed the way in all directions. Here brin had his house, and here we were to hunt him. While the rest fixed for camping, the Colonel and I walked out to the field to reconnoitre. We found signs all over the clearing, and the havoc the bear had made in the corn was something amazing.

"He is a whopper," said the Colonel, "and will lead us a lively run out here to the birouase we found a smoking supper and a pot of coffee, hot enough to curl a moustache, and strong enough to float an iron weight. We ate as only

hunters can, then after divers puffs at our pipes, some songs and stories, and a cup of potent "mountain dew," by the camp fire's ruddy light we turned in, wrapped in our blankets, on a bed of cane, with only the starry sky above us, but a blazing fire at our feet, and slept the sleep of the blessed. In the middle of the night a little cold, I awoke, and found the dogs lying around promiscuously, some comfortably curled up close to a hunter, but I did not disturb them. After replenishing the fire with some dry cottonwood I lay down. High in air I could hear the rustle of wings of the wild fowl, and the snoring of the doctor and Colonel John mingled soothingly with the puff of a far-away steamboat. Lulled by the sounds I slept again, in a dream of following stumpy-tailed mastigridges through interminable swamps, and trying vainly to shoot them with guns that would never fire. At daybreak we were astir, and after a hearty breakfast, loaded our guns and prepared for action.

"There must be no snapping," said the Colonel; "aim close behind the shoulder and low down."

The sun rose bright and gloriously as we mounted; a slight wind was blowing from the North, and everything seemed propitious. While the rest were sent to different points to intercept the bear, if possible, Colonel John and I went to put on the dogs. The hounds soon gave tongue on brin's trail and worked it up in a brisk walk. This leads directly away from the field through the "eu sedest" brake of drifted cane on the river. As we advanced the trail grew warmer, the cuts occasionally putting in a yell; then came a burst of canine noises, yelps, roars and bayings, that made each particle of cane on my head stand on end, and every nerve and fibre in my frame thrill with wild excitement. "He's up," cried the Colonel, and uttering a yell that would have astonished Shaeknasty Jack, he plunged into the thickest of the cane, as if he had been riding through a weed prairie. The bear led straight off, and I followed, as best I could, picking my way through the thickest cane.

"The Colonel will have him skinned before we catch up," said Jim, "if he follows on as he was going when he passed me."

The dogs had never stopped the bear for a moment, and he was leading them a tearing race.

"Let's renew our spiritual strength," said Jim, "and take a fresh start after him."

By this time we had settled deep and still on the forest where we were, but we followed on in the direction that the chase had swept; finally we heard the bayings of the pack faintly borne to our ears, until it grew loud and boisterous.

"They are coming right back this way; let us cross that slash," said Jim, "I'll meet him if he comes this side."

So I rode up to the plank, which was very steep, and tried in vain to urge my horse to take it. I got off and tried to lead him down the bank, but he would not go. The pack was coming nearer and nearer; they were almost opposite, when, suddenly, with a crash, brin came tearing down the bank on the opposite side; my horse, wild with fright, reared and pulled back, making it impossible for me to shoot; so brin, with a right about, rushed back up the bank amidst the dogs. Well, that a yell was there, my countrymen! Charging through the pack he lead off up the river.

"Why the thunder didn't you shoot?" cried Jim.

"Dow the deuce could I with this infernal horse dragging me backwards through the brush?" said I.

We finally followed on as best we could. Brin was getting tired, and would stop occasionally and fight off the dogs. We narrowly open ridge, and were riding hard when my horse stepped into a hole, executed some remarkable feats in ground and lofty tumbling, which caused me to leave my seat in the saddle and "walk off on my ears," and by the time that I could repair damages and get about half a pound of the sacred soil of Arkansas out of my gun barrels, the bear, dogs, Jim, and all had gone clear out of bearing. I mounted and rode on desperately, but soon heard the pack coming toward the river, near which I was riding. The bear was now fighting as he went into an almost impenetrable cane brake. Sometime he would stop for several minutes—as I could tell by the baying of the dogs—and then come on in the direction of the water. I rode on towards him until within about a hundred yards. I could tell that he had stopped and was at bay. I waited for him to come nearer; but he did not, and fearing that the pack would get in and kill him, I dismounted, and tying my bridle to a limb, walked towards the dogs; as I advanced the cane grew thicker, as it was "drifted" by the great overflow, so I found it difficult to make my way through it. Finally, I came near to where the pursued and pursuers were engaged in a sanguinary fight, for in every few minutes I could hear some of the pack yell in agony as he got it hot from brin's paw. My heart beat violently, and I could feel the blood coursing through the arteries in my neck, as advancing a little further I saw the immense beast, who was on a fallen tree six or eight feet in diameter, slowly walking up and down, with the dogs on each side of him. They could not do much with him as long as he held that position. I stopped a moment to collect myself and get my nerves steady, and just as I was about to advance, the bear got off the tree on my side and came slowly towards me. He had not seen me, and came on swinging his head from side to side. I stood at the foot of a large tree and he came directly toward me. When about ten or fifteen feet intervened, he turned a little to the right and made a rush forward at a dog. I stood with both hammers at a cock from the moment he got on the ground, and as he rushed, I let one of my side and came slowly towards me. He had not seen me, and came on swinging his head from side to side. I stood at the foot of a large tree and he came directly toward me. When about ten or fifteen feet intervened, he turned a little to the right and made a rush forward at a dog. I stood with both hammers at a cock from the moment he got on the ground, and as he rushed, I let one of my side and came slowly towards me. He had not seen me, and came on swinging his head from side to side. I stood at the foot of a large tree and he came directly toward me. 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Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Culturists' Association.

THE STATE HATCH-HOUSE.

Seth Green, Esq., informs us that he has had great success in gathering salmon trout and white fish spawn this Fall. The State Hatching-House at Caledonia is full to superfluity, and Mr. Green is hatching a great many out of doors. Under these circumstances, he renews his offer of a few months past, in the shape of the card appended, which is really liberal, and no doubt will be thoughtfully and eagerly accepted by many persons wishing to stock depleted waters:

Rochester, November 12th, 1874.

Any parties in the United States or Canada wishing to experiment in hatching salmon trout or white fish spawn, will be sent a few hundred on receipt of fifty cents (to pay for the package) by addressing the undersigned. Also parties desiring to experiment in rearing the young of the California salmon, will be given a few hundred, by going to the New York State Hatching House for them. All applications to be made during the month of December. All kinds of fish will be distributed to the public waters of this State the same as years before. SETH GREEN, Rochester, N. Y.

It will be perceived on perusal of the circular that is appended herewith, that this offer is exceptional to the rules which make the Hatching-House products available only to public waters. The directions that are included in this circular will prove useful to applicants, and convey information which we are often called upon to give:

DIRECTIONS.

In delivering spawn and living fish from the State Hatching-House, the following rules have to be obeyed exactly:

1. Only public waters, and no private ponds, can be supplied.

2. The impregnated spawn of salmon trout and white fish can be sent, in October, to such places as have conveniences for hatching it. Living salmon trout and white fish, can only be delivered at Caledonia, and all persons wanting living fish of any kind must send a man for them, as there are six hundred and forty-six lakes in this State, and not to speak of streams and rivers, and the means at the disposal of the Commissioners are too small to justify the attempt to deliver fish at the expense of the State. To avoid jealousy and dissatisfaction, no exception will be made to this rule. The expenses of the person coming for the fish will be fifty cents at Caledonia, and two dollars at Rochester, for cartage, besides their traveling expenses.

3. Young white fish are in condition to transport from the first to the tenth of February; salmon trout from the tenth to the twentieth.

4. Oswego bass, strawberry bass, white bass, rock bass, black bass, yellow perch, pike, perch or wall-eyed pike and bull heads can be delivered at Rochester at any time during the Winter months. Application to be made at 16 Mortimer street.

5. Milk cans are used to carry all kinds of fish. A five gallon milk can will hold two thousand white fish or one thousand salmon trout; or from ten to twenty of the other fish above named, according to their size.

6. All communications must be addressed to the undersigned, and must describe particularly the waters to be stocked, giving their names, locations and size, and stating whether the ponds have rocky or muddy bottoms, or have eel-grass, flags and pond lilies. The wall-eyed pike, rock bass, white bass, black bass, white fish and salmon trout are suited to clear waters with rocky bottoms, where the crawfish is to be found, and Oswego bass, perch, strawberry bass and bull heads will only live on muddy bottoms with flags and pond lilies. It should also be stated what kinds of fish are found in the lake.

7. It is almost useless to stock rivers which overflow their banks and flood much extent of country, as the fish are stranded by the receding waters and get into pond holes, where they perish in dry weather.

8. All fish should be deposited as near the head of the lake as possible, so they will not go into the outlet before they become familiar with the waters. The young fish should be deposited during the night, when most large fish do not feed, and will find hiding places before morning.

9. Signatures, Superintendent.

Office, 16 Mortimer street, Rochester, N. Y. Office hours from 7 to 8 A. M.; 12 M. to 1 P. M.; 6 to 7 P. M.

HORATIO SEYMOUR, Utica,
EDWARD M. SMITH, Rochester,
ROBERT B. ROOSEVELT, New York,
Commissioners of Fisheries of the State of New York.

BLUE BACKED TROUT OF MAINE.

[Accompanying the following interesting note from G. Shepard Page, Esq., who is one of the officers of the American Fish Culturists' Association, was a box of trout of the nearly uniform length of eight inches, with backs of dark blue velvet pile, and sides liberally sprinkled with vermilion spots from gills to caudal fin. While in general appearance they resembled the common *salmo fontinalis*, an examination showed their form and markings to be decidedly different. There was no steel blue halo around the carmine spots, as in the familiar brook trout, and in shape they nearly approached the capelin or the smelt, being very narrow at the shoulders, and of uniform width throughout. The flesh had a yellowish tinge, and was rather insipid, we thought. Of a dozen which we opened a few had spawn in them.

We shall much value all information that our correspondent and the Maine Fish Commissioners shall favor us with. Meanwhile our thanks are bestowed for the gift of these interesting specimens.—Ed.]

New York, November 15th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—

Of course you have heard of the famous "blue back" trout of Rangeley Lake, Maine. They are never seen until the 10th of October, when

they swarm the different streams in countless myriads. They remain for 30 days, and then leave, returning the following year at almost the exact day, and always the exact place. Another most singular fact is that they are never taken larger or smaller than this I send you. The countrymen gather them by barrels and barrels, smoking and salting them for home use. They are especially exempted from the provisions of the Maine game law. I have received a large box of them, which I believe is only the second lot that ever came to New York. They were sent by my cousin, Henry C. Stanley, one of the Commissioners of Fisheries, who has taken 30,000 eggs, and will hatch them and stock other streams in Maine. If you desire, I will send you an article on them, giving many singular facts. We have taken at our hatching house on Bena stream, Rangeley, to the present time, 300,000 eggs of the six and eight pounders. Sincerely yours,
Geo. SHEPARD PAGE.

THE FISHERIES OF FRANCE IN 1872.

[From the *Revue Maritime et Coloniale*, August, 1874.]

The Commissioners of Customs have just published a *General Exhibit of the Commerce of France with her Colonies and Foreign Powers in 1872*. From this document we see that the total commerce of France with her colonies and foreign countries during the year 1872 (imports and exports of every kind) is estimated at a total of \$1,928,750,000, being an increase of \$422,292,500 over the previous year, and of \$340,000,000 over the year 1871 (21 per cent.) over the average of the quinquennial period prior to 1873.

This exhibit shows that the share which the French flag had in maritime commerce—its total value being \$1,288,958,333 including exports and imports—was \$605,625,000. Of these \$605,625,000, \$106,250,000 went to commerce with the French colonies and the great fisheries, and \$499,375,000 to international maritime commerce. The portion falling to the share of foreign navies was \$583,333,333.

The vessels which were engaged in codfisheries in 1872 reported 418,299 quintals of fresh and dried cod, oil, roe, &c., which is a decrease of 84,684 quintals from the year 1871.

The export of dried cod, with the benefit of a premium, amounted to 36,534 quintals, instead of 23,578 quintals in 1871.

The accompanying table has been published by the Ministry of Agriculture and Commerce; it contains statistics for the last few years, as follows:

1. Number of vessels engaged in the cod fisheries.
2. Direct export from the fishing stations to the colonies and to foreign countries.
3. Exports from French ports to the colonies and foreign countries.
4. The sums paid as premiums.

Year.	No. of Vessels.	No. of Crew.	Amount of Premiums.	From the Fishing Stations.	From French Ports.	Total No. of Vessels Exported.	Total amount of Premiums.
1872	690	14,714	10,087	14,831,315	6,108,300	1,044,439	58,919,815
1871	781	16,570	10,648	16,008,448	6,793,131	1,044,439	58,919,815
1870	809	17,119	10,946	12,877,449	3,062,619	1,044,439	58,919,815
1869	679	11,419	10,946	12,000,140	2,972,898	1,044,439	58,919,815
1868	679	11,419	10,946	12,000,140	2,972,898	1,044,439	58,919,815
1867	679	11,419	10,946	12,000,140	2,972,898	1,044,439	58,919,815
1866	679	11,419	10,946	12,000,140	2,972,898	1,044,439	58,919,815
1865	679	11,419	10,946	12,000,140	2,972,898	1,044,439	58,919,815
1864	679	11,419	10,946	12,000,140	2,972,898	1,044,439	58,919,815
1863	679	11,419	10,946	12,000,140	2,972,898	1,044,439	58,919,815
1862	679	11,419	10,946	12,000,140	2,972,898	1,044,439	58,919,815
1861	679	11,419	10,946	12,000,140	2,972,898	1,044,439	58,919,815
1860	679	11,419	10,946	12,000,140	2,972,898	1,044,439	58,919,815
1859	679	11,419	10,946	12,000,140	2,972,898	1,044,439	58,919,815
1858	679	11,419	10,946	12,000,140	2,972,898	1,044,439	58,919,815
1857	679	11,419	10,946	12,000,140	2,972,898	1,044,439	58,919,815
1856	679	11,419	10,946	12,000,140	2,972,898	1,044,439	58,919,815
1855	679	11,419	10,946	12,000,140	2,972,898	1,044,439	58,919,815
1854	679	11,419	10,946	12,000,140	2,972,898	1,044,439	58,919,815
1853	679	11,419	10,946	12,000,140	2,972,898	1,044,439	58,919,815
1852	679	11,419	10,946	12,000,140	2,972,898	1,044,439	58,919,815
1851	679	11,419	10,946	12,000,140	2,972,898	1,044,439	58,919,815
1850	679	11,419	10,946	12,000,140	2,972,898	1,044,439	58,919,815
1849	679	11,419	10,946	12,000,140	2,972,898	1,044,439	58,919,815
1848	679	11,419	10,946	12,000,140	2,972,898	1,044,439	58,919,815
1847	679	11,419	10,946	12,000,140	2,972,898	1,044,439	58,919,815
1846	679	11,419	10,946	12,000,140	2,972,898	1,044,439	58,919,815
1845	679	11,419	10,946	12,000,140	2,972,898	1,044,439	58,919,815
1844	679	11,419	10,946	12,000,140	2,972,898	1,044,439	58,919,815
1843	679	11,419	10,946	12,000,140	2,972,898	1,044,439	58,919,815
1842	679	11,419	10,946	12,000,140	2,972,898	1,044,439	58,919,815
1841	679	11,419	10,946	12,000,140	2,972,898	1,044,439	58,919,815
1840	679	11,419	10,946	12,000,140	2,972,898	1,044,439	58,919,815
1839	679	11,419	10,946	12,000,140	2,972,898	1,044,439	58,919,815
1838	679	11,419	10,946	12,000,140	2,972,898	1,044,439	58,919,815
1837	679	11,419	10,946	12,000,140	2,972,898	1,044,439	58,919,815
1836	679	11,419	10,946	12,000,140	2,972,898	1,044,439	58,919,815
1835	679	11,419	10,946	12,000,140	2,972,898	1,044,439	58,919,815
1834	679	11,419	10,946	12,000,140	2,972,898	1,044,439	58,919,815
1833	679	11,419	10,946	12,000,140	2,972,898	1,044,439	58,919,815
1832	679	11,419	10,946	12,000,140	2,972,898	1,044,439	58,919,815
1831	679	11,419	10,946	12,000,140	2,972,898	1,044,439	58,919,815
1830	679	11,419	10,946	12,000,140	2,972,898	1,044,439	58,919,815
1829	679	11,419	10,946	12,000,140	2,972,898	1,044,439	58,919,815
1828	679	11,419	10,946	12,000,140	2,972,898	1,044,439	58,919,815
1827	679	11,419	10,946	12,000,140	2,972,898	1,044,439	58,919,815
1826	679	11,419	10,946	12,000,140	2,972,898	1,044,439	58,919,815
1825	679	11,419	10,946	12,000,140	2,972,898	1,044,439	58,919,815
1824	679	11,419	10,946	12,000,140	2,972,898	1,044,439	58,919,815
1823	679	11,419	10,946	12,000,140	2,972,898	1,044,439	58,919,815
1822	679	11,419	10,946	12,000,140	2,972,898	1,044,439	58,919,815
1821	679	11,419	10,946	12,000,140	2,972,898	1,044,439	58,919,815
1820	679	11,419	10,946	12,000,140	2,972,898	1,044,439	58,919,815
1819	679	11,419	10,946	12,000,140	2,972,898	1,044,439	58,919,815
1818	679	11,419	10,946	12,000,140	2,972,898	1,044,439	58,919,815
1817	679	11,419	10,946	12,000,140	2,972,898	1,044,439	58,919,815

764 vessels, with a total tonnage of 27,843, have in 1872 been sent out to the herring fisheries; the crews of these vessels numbered 11,093 men. In 1871 there were 791 vessels, with a tonnage of 25,102.

The quantity of herrings, fresh and salted, brought into our ports was 177,715 quintals less than in 1871, (210,359 quintals in 1872 against 308,074 quintals in 1871.)

The number of voyages which have been made under all flags, both by sailing vessels and steamers between France, its colonies the great fisheries, and foreign countries, was 52,104 in 1872, and the total tonnage of all the vessels engaged was 11,891,000. Comparing these figures with the statistics of 1871, we find an increase of 5,388 voyages, and of 1,437,000 tons.

Our merchant navy has taken part in these movements at the rate of 33 per cent. as regards the tonnage, whilst in the previous year the percentage was 35. Making a distinction between sailing vessels and steamers, we find that the percentage of France in the former is 33, and in the latter 37 1-3.

The countries with which France has had maritime relations present themselves in the following order: England, Algiers, Italy, United States, Germany, Spain, Turkey,

Russia, Sweden, Rio de la Plata, Norway, Egypt, Peru, Brazil, Belgium, Austria, Holland, Uruguay, Spanish American Colonies, Portugal, British Indies, West Coast of Africa, Hayti, San Domingo, Mexico, Tunis, Morocco, British Possessions in the Mediterranean.

To the courtesy of Professor Baird, of the Smithsonian Institute, we are indebted for the foregoing valuable excerpt.—Ed.]

SALMON CULTURE—A correspondent writing of a visit to an establishment in Canada, thus refers to the success of the undertaking:

"A visit to Mr. S. Wilmot's establishment devoted to the propagation of fish proved of unusual interest. The operations of the past few years. The creek with which the breeding-houses and ponds are connected, which previous to his operations had become almost completely denuded of salmon, has for the past week been swarming with these choice fish, of from one to three feet in length. The small quantity of water in the creek prevented the ascent of some of the largest salmon, but a sufficient number of large ones, over 800 in all, entered the fish pen, and from these over 800 eggs were secured and impregnated, and are now on hatching trays; from which it is estimated that about 80 per cent. will come to maturity and be liberated into the streams throughout the Province in the early part of May next. Hundreds of fine large salmon may now be seen in the ponds connected with the establishment, where they were placed after being manipulated by the pisciculturists. In a day or two these will be liberated, and will at once go down the creek into the lake.

Besides those secured in the fish pen, a very large number spawned in the bed of the creek, which is literally covered with bright spawning beds. As the natural proportion of this deposit will likewise come to maturity, the fish produced from the salmon which have this Fall visited Wilmot's creek alone will be of immense value—proving that all that is necessary to a plentiful supply of the choicest fish can be placed upon a table, is artificial culture and protection.

In addition to the establishment on Mr. Wilmot's premises, similar ones have been erected under his superintendence in different parts of the Lower Provinces, and intelligence which he has received from those points discloses the fact that, from the ova secured at all points, about two millions salmon fry will be liberated next Spring. This is certainly an industry of great importance, demanding public countenance and support. Mr. Wilmot may well feel proud of the success which has attended his endeavors, for he has demonstrated that the breeding of fish need only be limited, with proper care, by the means placed at the disposal of those so engaged.

Under Mr. Wilmot's directions a fish pen has been erected on Soper's Creek, and a considerable number of salmon have entered therein. By some means most of them escaped, so that the ova which were wanted were not obtained. It has been proved, however, that the salmon fry liberated in this creek has already very largely increased the number of salmon coming up the creek to spawn.

SPAWNING OF BLACK BASS.

PHILADELPHIA, November 14th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

Your correspondent from Hagerstown, in your issue of the 12th, calls attention to the irregularity of the spawning of the black bass. A great many of the fish have been caught during the season in the Schuylkill, and an old angler tells me that he found ripe spawn in fish caught in July. On October 30th I caught one weighing a little less than a pound, having two fully developed sacs of ova, but neither of them ripe. As the open season begins here June 1st, I had supposed the spawning season was over before that date. Very truly yours,
SCULLA.

About 2,100,000 eggs have been taken from the fish-hatching works at Bucksport, Maine, within seven days lately.

VIOLATION OF THE MASSACHUSETTS LOBSTER LAW.—Benjamin Hatchfield, a vendor of lobsters on Causeway street, Boston, was before the Municipal Court Friday last, charged with selling lobsters less than ten and a half inches in length. He was found guilty of having sixteen such lobsters in his possession, and a fine of \$5 for each was imposed, making a sum of \$80, which Hatchfield had to pay.

Natural History.

THE METATARSAL GLAND OF THE CERVIDÆ AS DETERMINING SPECIES.

IN a late issue of FOREST AND STREAM we referred to the scientific work of Judge Caton, of Illinois, in noting if any difference existed between our moose and caribou and the European species, especially those indigenous to Norway, Sweden, and Denmark. One of the most important steps was to learn if the metatarsal gland was the same in the European and American species; so to decide this matter the Judge visited the northern districts of Europe to study the living subjects, and note any distinctions that might exist. This long and necessarily tedious work was undertaken by this pains-taking, close-reasoning American student of natural history on no other grounds than in the cause of science, and to prove thoroughly a point heretofore disputed by naturalists. This action readily proves how far the students of Nature will go to develop a truth which, in the abstract, might be a matter of indifference to the world at large, but not to the naturalist, who must have a thoroughly logical premise from which to make deductions. The work of Judge Caton has been eminently successful, and being the first who has undertaken to prove the relationship of the various species, he is entitled to great credit, so we freely offer him the tribute he so richly deserves.

The following letter will show the labor of this truth-

oving naturalist, and his efforts in deducing the kinship of all the higher species of the cervidae. That he has accomplished his work in the most complete manner is quite evident from his communication:—

LONDON, ENGLAND, October, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—

Some months ago you had the kindness to publish a short communication from me describing the glandular system on the hind legs of the deer, in which I pointed out some of its characteristics, and its great importance in determining species. In that paper I spoke of the absence of the metatarsal gland on our moose and caribou, and remarked that Dr. Gray had stated in "Knowledge Menajira" that those glands are present on the European elk and the reindeer, which, if true, would go far to establish that they were distinct species. I should probably have accepted the statement of that learned zoologist as establishing the fact, and proceeded accordingly, had not the more considerate caution of Professor Baird suggested that possibly Dr. Gray was mistaken in his statement, and that it was better to wait for a confirmation or refutation of that statement. One great object of that paper was to elicit positive information on the subject.

As my hopes in this direction were disappointed, I determined in May last to examine the matter for myself, which could only be done by a study of living subjects. I accordingly sailed for Norwegian Lapland, and in the last of June found myself in latitude 70° 40' north, near the northern continental limit of the reindeer range, and then proceeded to establish the facts of the matter. Norway, Sweden, Denmark and Germany, and now find myself in London, on my way home, having finished my researches with very satisfactory results.

While I find slight differences between our moose and the Scandinavian elk, and also between the European reindeer and our woodland caribou, which I will not now detail you to point out, there is not a shade of difference in their glands. On the metatarsal gland, extending two-fifths of the breadth of the hind leg of the European elk, there is no more vestige of a gland, or of a tuft of hair than there is on our moose, or on an ox. But on the inside of the hock there is the same dunnal gland of exactly the same size, form, location, and structure as on our moose, and it is covered with the same black tuft of hair, occupying the same horizontal position, small at the base, and widening to the point of the tuft, extending two-fifths of the breadth of the leg at that point, forward, being much broader at the forward end, the hairs meeting together from above and below over the outer of the tuft, there forming a sharp comb. In every subject which I examined I found this tuft precisely the same, both in color, form, position, and structure, as it is on our moose, while in all these particulars it is totally unlike that found on the European reindeer, or the deer family. So much for the moose and elk of Europe.

I was enabled to study many more specimens of the reindeer, both wild and tame, with results entirely satisfactory, yet no more so than in the former case. I found the metatarsal gland entirely wanting on them, as it is on our woodland caribou, while the gland and tuft of hair covering that on the inside of the hock are present, of the same size, location, and form as on the American variety. From the color to a little darker than it is on ours, and so is the whole generally of a darker color, while on the tame the color varies with the general coat.

During my investigations, I had many opportunities of studying the red deer, or stag, of Europe (*C. Elaphus*), and was interested to observe that the glandular system on his hind leg corresponds precisely with that on our elk (*C. Canadensis*). The corresponding size is the same, the location is the same, the tufts of hair and surroundings are the same, and it has the same peculiarity, that there is no naked place over the gland within the tuft, but the whole surface of the gland is entirely covered with the hair. This tuft is surrounded with the same belt of tan which extends over the top of the hock, and the posterior edge of the tuft to the necessary hoofs, and this too, is just as consistent and invariable on every individual as on our elk. Again, I find the extraordinary fact that on the red deer the dunnal gland is entirely wanting, which is also the case with our elk, and it is the only American species, at least, on which it is not conspicuously present.

I find many other points of similitude between our elk and its European cousin. If indeed they are not entitled to claim a closer relationship, with which, however, it is not necessary to trouble you now.

J. D. CATON.

× A HUNTING CAT.

NEW YORK, November 12th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—

Your reference to hunting cats, in No. 14, reminds me of a very interesting feline in Henry French's Kenosha House, South Park Road, Colorado. His name is Webster; his color white, marked with gray, and he was originally a Thomas. On one occasion he brought in a chipmunk and a small bird, both at once, alive and unharmed. He wanted to tease them both, so after due consideration he let the squirrel go, played with the bird, and ate it. Then he caught the chipmunk and repeated the amusement. And he let the bird go first. It would, of course, have flown away. It sometimes plays with his mice, which his mistress confiscates for supper. At weathens, or when hungry, this cat invariably sits up erect like a prairie dog, with his forepaws hanging down.

W. A. COCKRIN.

CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC PARKS,
NEW YORK, Nov. 15, 1874.

Antelope received at Central Park Menagerie for the week ending November 14th, 1874:

- One Brazilian Tree Porcupine, *Cercopithecus pyrenhesiae*. Hab. Brazil. Presented by Mr. Wm. H. Baruch.
- One Red Fox, *Vulpes fulvus*. Presented by Mr. F. S. Webster.
- One Racoon, *Procyon lotor*. Presented by Mr. Lavallette.
- Two Boas, *Bon concolor*. W. A. COCKRIN.

THE SEA SERPENT.—A representative of FOREST AND STREAM went up to Hell Gate on Saturday to see the great sea serpent, whose capture had been reported in a morning paper. He records the result of his investigations as follows:—

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The wonderful serpent discovered in the Ferry Slip at this place on Wednesday last, proves on investigation to be only a dead *Bon Coueriflor*, which had probably been thrown over from one of the many vessels passing through the Gate. It would have been impossible that such a snake could live any time in our waters at their present temperature.

F. BENNER.

RATHER SUSPICIOUS.—First Passenger: "Had pretty good sport?" Second Passenger: "No—very poor. Birds wild—rain in torrents—dogs no use. Only got fifty brace." First Passenger: "Make birds dear, won't it?" Second Passenger (off his guard): "You're right. I assure you I paid \$1 a brace all round this morning!"

In a Bog.—The landlord of the hotel at the foot of Ben Nevis told a story of an English tourist stumbling into a bog between the mountain and the inn, and sinking up to his armpits. In danger of his life, he called out to a tall Highlander who was passing by, "How can I get out of this?" To which the Scotchman replied: "I dinna think ye can," and coolly walked on.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

HOT BEDS AND COLD FRAMES.

WE have before us at this writing four letters from three different States inquiring about hot beds—how to make and manage them—and our answer to one will be found equally well suited to all.

If you would have early seedlings of either plants or flowers, you must take the necessary care to obtain them. The principal requisites for your frame will consist, in the first place, of an excavated bed or pit for the reception of your manure or fertilizer. The glass may be of any size you choose, providing you accommodate the same to your frame. After selecting a well drained situation, facing the South, you should set some cedar posts six feet above the ground in height, to which you will nail boards for a shelter against you, and to receive the manure, and protection can be found on the south side of a stable, or fence, or a brick wall, so much the better.

Now make your excavation or pit, accommodating it to the size heretofore determined upon. Drive down stakes, and board up the pit on sides and ends. The boards at the rear should be eighteen inches, and those at the front twelve inches above the surface of the ground. Your pit is now in condition to receive the manure, which should be composed from good stable manure, to make which you will turn the same over, throwing lightly into a heap such quantity as may be necessary for your bed. This may be done three or four times at intervals of two or three days, as may be somewhat determined by the temperature of the season, or the dryness of the manure, which, if very dry, should be wet with a little water. I have found it also best to prepare manure to be formed the same into a compact, conical heap, much like a cock of hay, and let it remain until it smokes well, and then turn it over into another heap of the same form. This gives a good heat, as it is termed. I now fill up the pit with this manure until it is even with the ground, or nearly so, treading the same firmly and evenly all over the bed. Then I add good, rich, light soil, well mellowed, six inches in depth, over the manure already placed in the pit, and place the glass sashes over the same.

You will find upon examination that it will not be a long time before your heat will rise to over one hundred degrees. Now carefully watch your bed, and when the heat has fallen, as it will, to ninety-five, you may with safety plant your seeds. You will need to place a thermometer in front of the bed, to indicate the temperature of the manure. The temperature of the heat, as much will depend upon the right temperature in growing good plants, and it will be found very easy for you to do after a few trials. Besides many kinds of flower seeds, you may sow the seeds of the tomato, egg plant, cabbage, pepper, cucumber, melon, etc.

In a future paper we shall tell you how to care for your seedlings and plants, how to conduct them through the different stages, from raising to plant perfection, and much other information necessary to be known by successful plant cultivators.

COLD FRAMES.—A properly arranged cold frame is not made quite as efficient as a hot bed, after you have used it for the security of your plants from frosts during the severity of the winter months. I have made them sufficiently large to utilize a hot bed and cold frame in one sash. Make your frame as you have for your hot bed, with a good exposure to sun, and place your sash over the portion you wish to use for plant-growing over good, well prepared soil. You will find it necessary to keep your glasses over the same all day, particularly in the afternoon, before the heat declines. At night cover the glass with mats, etc. By so doing, you will easily have at hand a bed of warm soil, into which you can put seeds that germinate quickly, and it will be found of great benefit to all such as would hurry up the backward seeds. You will air and treat your cold plants much like your hot bed plants, only one fact you must bear in mind—keep out the frost. In one portion of your cold frame you can place on the bottom six inches of coal ashes, and upon these ashes you can set your plants, which have been covered with mats, and keeping out cold weather you will keep your plants in good condition.

OLLIFOD QUILL.

RENOVATING OLD ORCHARDS.—In many old orchards the ground needs more renovating than the trees. During the war an orchard in one of our States was occupied and used as a camping ground for a long period. This orchard, formerly a good one, was old and unfruitful. We recommended deep ploughing, root, and top turning, and good manuring, with careful attention to the trees. Two years ago another orchard in the same State was in a similar condition. In pruning, cover all large cuts with grafting wax. The amount of pruning will always depend upon the condition of your trees. If much old dead wood remains on the trees remove it, cutting it off smoothly with a sharp saw. Never use a dull saw in pruning trees. Remove, also, all the old limbs that cross each other, or rub one against the other. Leave the tops open and light. Much depends upon the soil, and in some cases, the treatment of old orchards, apply a good quantity of stable manure. Lime and wood ashes, applied before the manure around the trees, and well dug in, will be found of great benefit, and will stimulate the growth. Do not in any case allow weeds, or briars, or snickers of any kind to accumulate around your trees, or in the corners or around the walls of your orchard. It is, strictly, a good rule to have a good farm.

Sheep grazing in one of our States has been deemed beneficial to orchards, but we do not agree with the idea, believing that sheep do no good to an orchard, particularly in Autumn. They will browse the trees as well as shrubs. We admit the droppings are as good as a fertilizer; but we prefer the droppings without the sheep. Sheep will often gnaw the bark of orchard trees. We have thus given you the careful result of our experience in the treatment of old orchards, and our success has been entirely satisfactory.

OLLIFOD QUILL.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

B., of Illinois, writes to know what books he shall use to obtain a good knowledge of agriculture. We can recommend to your aid good works upon theoretical and practical cultivation of grasses, of rotations of crops, etc. Yet you must think, study, and bring forth fruits meet for the table. Of all men, the farmer should

be a cultivated man, and we know not why he should not be an intellectual man. To every intelligent farmer we need only point to the Hon. Marshall P. Wilder as to one who for many years has been known as the farmer, the scholar, and the finished gentleman. We say, therefore, the successful farmer must do his own thinking, as well as improving his land. While the great principles of agriculture remain the same nearly all over the United States, the modes of applying agricultural chemistry may differ. With different States come different modifications. Illinois and Wisconsin give us one soil, and New York and New Hampshire another; Vermont and Massachusetts their own peculiar features, and all in a certain manner of making the earth yield her most generous increase. Last Summer I was recommending a gentleman who had a very large crop of weeds upon his ground, and five boys, from ten to seventeen years of age, living in the sun, to set these weeds the other end up. "Well," said he, "I am going to do so; the crop will not be much (the crop was potatoes); I think I shall turn the hogs in and let them root." You had better turn your boys in and let them pull." We were reply; "these weeds will root out all your crop if you do not do so." I pointed to his neighbor's ground, a fine field of thrifty potatoes adjoining his own. I said not a word, only pointed. His answer was "Oh, Tom has got weeds on the brain." Now if a man has this disease on the brain, the sooner he goes into his field and goes to work the sooner he will get well of it. OLLIFOD QUILL.

MILTON, Gloucester, Mass.—How shall I plant and take care of the evergreen seeds?

The reason of your repeated failures, and which others will explain to you if you wish, we think, is your own lack of necessary care rather than that of the seeds. Evergreen seeds generally germinate well. It is true that they require a peculiar kind of treatment to insure success in raising a fair crop. Where a very large quantity is not desired, I have found the following among the best means of securing a good crop of evergreens. This plan may be extended from a small bed to a larger one, or three or four may be used, as necessary. Dig a trench in your grounds as though you would lay out a hot bed. Fill with carefully prepared light soil, and cover this frame with common hot bed sash. Raise this frame by placing half a brick under each corner, raising it three inches from the surface. This will give you a moist temperature, without which it is useless to think of raising evergreens from the seed. You will be quite careful to protect your seedlings from the frost, and to shade them from the sun, until you are able to see that your bed has a free, clear circulation of air through the plants. I have found this treatment to be the best I ever used, and I have treated imported plants of the Norway spruce, of four inches in height, after a similar plan, with some slight modifications, with perfect success. OLLIFOD QUILL.

J. J. Shelby, Ill.—Do not be at all afraid of the mining operations of your "thousands of moles." It matters not if they do run their underground trenches all over your prairie plats, as they do for your good, and for the preservation of the very grass roots you think they eat. The common moles are of the kind of which I have spoken before. So far from its being hurtful to the products of the earth, it is one of their most effective protectors, for it is in pursuit of earth grubs of every kind. This daily and nightly mining is for these insects, which are found in such great numbers at the roots of many of our grass fields. It is the presence and action of myriads of cut worms, etc., that cause grass in many fields to die and turn white at the top. The moles eat these little worms whenever they can gain a ready access to them. Let them pursue their labors unmolested, for they are among the good geni of the garden. It is stated upon good authority that a single mole devours annually 20,000 grubs, and it is sure death upon every earth worm. It is one of the most voracious of earth burrowing animals, and is always hungry. Take every care to preserve your moles. Do not trap or hunt them with dogs, but let them live to kill the insects. OLLIFOD QUILL.

W. S., of Virginia.—What is the name and nature of the two insects I mention in this paper? I find them quite numerous in a small grove of very tall pine trees, many of the leaves of the tops of these trees being entirely eaten off by them, and the cuttings appear like saw dust. I have never seen them before in any of our Virginia or Southern pines. They are new comers here.

We have rarely seen this insect in our own section of country, and what there are of them specially perish from the visitation of different kinds of birds, who eagerly seek them as food. One of them is the *Phalena*, the night moth of the pine woods, and justly classed among the most destructive ravagers of the forests. The other is the *Bombix manacha*, which are bad insects when found in myriads, as they are in the great pine forests of Germany, where they cause a general turning out of the peasant husbandmen to destroy them. They are so numerous, and so terribly destructive, at times in Germany that they have burnt whole acres of large pine forests for the sole purpose of destroying them. When in the caterpillar state they multiply with exceeding rapidity, and make terrible havoc among the pines. They are not very plenty as yet in America. OLLIFOD QUILL.

LICK ON CATTLE.—The *North British Agriculturist*, in an article on vermin on cattle, gives some suggestions as to how to treat the pest. It would take time by the foretop, and at the slightest indication of their presence make a prompt examination, and if lice are detected apply a remedy. It is useless to await until the unfortunate wretch has removed the hair from his own skin, and spread his tormentors among his fellows. The pediculi, or lice, of which almost every animal has its own peculiar species, are not difficult to kill. A good scrubbing with soft soap and water will remove them. Linsced, or any other oil, prevents their migrating, and destroys them; but the efficiency of the oil is increased when to every pint is added one ounce of impure carbolic acid, or of Burnett's zinc chloro-ride solution. Decoctions of tobacco and stavesacre are also potent vermin, an ounce to the pint of water being generally used. Where the animals have been much infested, a second dressing should take place about a week after the first, and brushing, cleanliness, and usually a more liberal dietry also enjoyed.

THE COCOANUT TREE ONCE MORE.

PHILADELPHIA, November 12th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

The mistake regarding the cocoanut tree, made in your Answers to Correspondents, is easily explained as an oversight. The description given answers perfectly, if not to the nuttree of the cocoanut, at least of the conoa tree. The latter resembles a cherry tree very much in shape and foliage; its blossom of a dingy, light yellow color, is not handsomely shaped nor fragrant, but appears at almost any season of the year, and what is quite strange, sometimes breaks through the bark of the trunk a short distance from the ground. The fruit which yields us the luxury of chocolate for our breakfast table, resembles in shape, size and color, our manik melon; the heas of which the chocolate is made lay imbedded in a white, oily pulp, resembling fresh lard, arranged around a central seeding like the seeds of the melon. The heas are freed of the pulp by washing in water, and dried in the sun, when they are ready for the market. The shell of the cocoa bean makes, in the shape of cocoa tea, a very wholesome morning drink for persons of feeble digestion. Another preparation of the fruit of this tree is cocoa butter, a well known remedy for sore eyes, as well as some diseases of the skin. The wood of the cocoa tree, although very hard, is not used for other purposes than fuel.

The conoa palm, or cocoanut tree, is correctly described by "H. W. H.," but I disagree with that correspondent when he calls the tree "anything but handsome," although *de gustibus, you know*. The tall, slender shaft, with its crown of some ten or twelve feet long, feathery leaves of brilliant green, is certainly a pleasant sight to the traveler in the tropics; a group of them appears like an antique temple, with lofty, graceful columns, and is to the weary wanderer the promise of a cool resting-place and delicious refreshment, while the constant motion of the arched, plumelike leaves, gives the sensation of a soft breeze, and their low whippers invite to slumber. Both trees—the cocoa tree, as well as the cocoa palm—are denizens of the tropic and semi-tropic zones, and the former especially is found wherever the Spaniards have got at least a temporary hold on the land. I have no doubt, therefore, that "T. T. G." has the best chance in the world to inform himself, by a trip to Lower California, of the nature and usefulness of both the palm yielding the cocoanut, and the true furnishing one of the most nutritious articles of the breakfast table. A. V. L.

The Kennel.

DOG BREAKING.—No. 5.

WHEN we have perfectly broken our setter or pointer to the charge by verbal command, raising of the hand, and to dropping to shot, which we advise by all means if the trainer has the time and patience to teach, and the dog is obedient to the order, "toho," we desire for the first day or two when he is taken into the field on game, to have the companionship of a fellow sportsman with a thoroughly broken and experienced setter or pointer. Attach a long cord to the collar of your beginner, say fifteen yards in length, and allow it to trail after him. He will naturally watch the movements of the old dog, and when game is seen will be eager and perhaps headstrong. When the old dog draws on the birds and points, the youngster may of his own accord back at once; if he does not, endeavor to be near enough to have command of him by the cord and check him with a sharp jerk saying, "toho," holding him firmly. Have your companion flush the bird, (we advise that the quail should be the first bird upon which he is hunted), and as they rise, and at the report of the gun jerk the cord again smartly, say, charge, and make him drop. If a bird has been killed and you have taught retrieving indoors, command him to fetch, after *insisting* upon his keeping the down charge for a minute or so. He may not be successful in finding it for a time, if so, assist him in searching for it, saying continually, fetch. If you discover the bird before he does, call him to you and have him lift it from the ground, and after you take it from him reward him by notice and caress. By this plan, repeated for several times, you gradually impress upon your dog the utility of that which has been insisted of him before taking him into the field.

During the day you will no doubt have many opportunities of confirming in the puppy the backing of another dog, using "toho" always as the command to stop, punishing with the cord for disobedience and non-observance of the order. A puppy that has the example set him in ranging by a quick dog is wonderfully improved in speed always, but we are opposed to a continued companionship of the young and old dog, for fear the beginner will be satisfied with only backing, and finally grow into a lack of independence when used in the field with other dogs. Therefore after you have succeeded in merging the lessons taught at home into actual obedience and utility on game, hunt him the balance of the first season alone.

At different times while he is ranging in the field, move in the direction you wish him to take, waving your hand towards it also, then suddenly take an opposite course, waving that way also. In this manner you can soon teach him that he must go to whichever portion of the field you desire, by motion of your hand.

You cannot be too particular in the first season on game in insisting upon absolute obedience. Give your dog an inch and he will take advantage of a mile, and he always looking for an opportunity to have his own way. Never allow him to flush for you; it will grow upon him and when he has a chance will do it while out of your sight.

We recommended in a former paper the taking of your dog to a pigeon match in order to perfect him in retrieving. This we have done with advantage, but unless great care is observed it will do more harm than good, and it must by no means be repeated, nor should it be attempted unless he has been worked on game.

—A hound belonging to one Scudder (last name) was tied to the end of a rear car on a Canada Southern train during the stop at Wyandotte. His owner bet that the dog would keep up with the train and come into Detroit all right; and he did, not being pulled a foot of the way. Was it a slow train or a fast dog?

SORE EYES IN DOGS.—After hunting setters and pointers in countries which abound in Indian grass, their eyes become affected and inflamed on account of the small particles of fuzz and seed which drop from the tops and fall into them, causing an irritation which if not attended to is often very difficult to allay.

On returning from a day's hunt in such localities it is well to wash the eyes of your dog with luke warm water and castile soap. This little attention may save you an immense amount of trouble.

We know of a setter whose eyes from this neglect are suffering from such an inflammation that has now grown to be chronic. An application of a weak solution of nitrate of silver, or acetate of lead morning and evening will remedy, when the eyes are greatly affected.

ENGLISH GREYHOUNDS IN AMERICA.—Our readers may not be aware that the coursing of the Western hare, or what is called the jackass rabbit, by greyhounds, is fast becoming a favorite amusement with our army officers located at frontier posts, especially in Texas, where ground well adapted to the sport is couventant.

We learn that shortly after the civil war a party of English sportsmen visited Texas with a retinue of servants in charge of a number of setters, pointers, retrievers and greyhounds, and during their stay in the country were hospitably entertained by some of our army officers at one of the forts, who before the departure of the sportsmen home ward were presented with the greyhounds they had brought with them. The breed has been carefully kept up, and many courses are now run in proper season, giving entertainment to the officers while not engaged in the more exciting and dangerous sport of Indian hunting.

We doubt not that the Scottish stag hound might also give great sport in running down and bringing to bay the larger game of the West, and furnish additional amusement to our representatives of the army while in their border homes.

TALLY-HO!

[From Our Own Correspondent.]

MEMPHIS, Tenn., November 14, 1874.

SPORTSMEN are just now reaping rich harvests with the dog and gun, as well as the rod, both in this State and in Arkansas, where the prairies abound with game, such as chickens and quail, and plenty of deer can be found in the cane, while the lakes abound with game fish, and the bayous and river bottom afford ample amusement for those who are fond of burning powder behind huge flocks of ducks, mallards, teal, and almost every other known species, as well as wild geese, which have just begun their Southward flight. But for the warm weather that has prevailed for the past week, the shores of the Mississippi would have been literally "lined" with the "honkers." Another sport enjoyed here by a few is fox chasing, and hardly a week passes but that a chase is gotten up and participated in by about a dozen worthies, who when they cannot get a trail to start on in the country, "import" their stock from the middle portion of the State or from Mississippi, and after being turned loose, generally enjoy a chase of from three to seven hours, always returning with their game, although wearied by the labor. In this connection, I might state that in the way of fox hounds, there are half a dozen packs owned here in the city, one pack of which, owned by Mr. J. W. Alley, are said to be the finest and keenest in the State; as an illustration of which fact I need only state that on a recent chase one or two of them took a trail known to be eighteen hours' old, and followed it, making a day of splendid sport for their followers. Generally, however, as I mentioned before, the "birds" are imported from the country districts, where they are trapped at the den; and cost laid down here about five dollars each, and at that rate one man living at Centreville, Hickman county, proposes to supply the hunters with all they desire to chase, and in his letter guarantees each and every one of his dogs and live! As yet the chases have not resulted in any broken limbs or heads to the hunters, from the fact that fences are not over five or six miles high, and ditches not over four feet wide, and in nearly all cases there is a convenient gate or pair of bars by the former, and a neat little bridge to the latter, and then you know the horses are not yet in this section four clusers jumping; but in due course of time the amateur ditch or an eight rail fence, and likely will then appreciate a first-class chase more fully perhaps than did the guest of Davy Crockett, when the latter individual had his abode in Middle Tennessee. Years ago, as the story goes, he invited an eastern gentleman to visit him, and upon his arrival could think of no better method of entertainment than to give him a fox chase; while, as he did, his pack soon started a lively red animal some distance from the hunters, who took their stand upon a hill and waited, the dogs in the meantime coming nearer and nearer until their loud baying could be plainly heard, when old Davy, almost wild with excitement, asked his guest if that wasn't splendid music—meaning the baying of the hounds—and getting no reply, repeated the question, when his guest placed his hand to the back of his ear, and listening attentively, he murmured, declared that he couldn't hear any music for the noise the dogs made! Davy was satisfied—and so will our hunters be.

IN ARTICULO MORITIS.—We regret to learn from a correspondent of the following afflictive dispensation:—

NEW YORK, Nov. 13, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Mr. Reat, the owner of the Beschland, which took the prize at the Mincola Bench Show, has had the fortune to lose him. After killing eleven rabbits with his on the 9th instant, in Morris County, N. J., he placed him in the freight room at the depot for safe keeping, where he accidentally found some rat poison, from the effects of which he died on Thursday the 12th. A. J. H.

Shot Gun and Rifle.

GAME IN SEASON FOR NOVEMBER.

Moone, <i>Alcea Malchba.</i>	Snake and Bay Birds, Willets,
Elk or Wapiti, <i>Cervus Canadensis.</i>	Carlson, <i>Turdus</i> <i>Thryothorus.</i>
Hares, brown and grey.	Red Fox, <i>Citellus Tripartitus.</i>
Wild Turkey, <i>Meleagris gallopavo.</i>	Squirrels, red black and grey.
Woodcock, <i>Sceloporus gutturosa.</i>	Quail, <i>Oryx Tetrax.</i>
Blue Jay, <i>Cyanus cristatus.</i>	Wild Geese, <i>Branta</i> , <i>Capila.</i>
Wild Pigeons.	Wild Duck, Geese, Brant, &c.

Under the head of "Game, and Fish in Season" we can only specify in general terms the several varieties, because the laws of States vary so much that we were to attempt to particularize we could do no less than publish these entire sections first relative to the State of game in question. This would require a great amount of our space. In designating game we are guided by the laws of nature, upon which all legislation is founded, and our readers would do well to review themselves with the laws of their respective States for constant reference. Otherwise, our attempts to assist them will only create confusion.

GAME IN MAHET.—The game market is fairly stocked at present, and some species of game are, as a consequence, cheaper than they were a week or two ago. The first wild turkeys of the season have come from Illinois, but they are not yet abundant enough to make them fit for the tables of any but those who have the means to pay for such *bonnes bottles*. Ruffed grouse is one of the most common birds on the table, and that retails at \$1 25 per brace. All received are in good condition. It hails principally from Connecticut, New York, and Illinois. Prairie chickens are rather scarce, but all received are in prime condition, fat and succulent. They retail at \$1 50 per brace. Quails are becoming more numerous, and as a sequence have descended from \$4 50 to \$3 75 per dozen. The West is the largest shipper. Ducks are quite abundant and hail from nearly all portions of the country, but the best are those found along the Chesapeake Bay and the waters in its vicinity, and they bring a higher price than those from any other section. Canvas backs retail at \$3 50 per brace, red heads at \$1 50, black heads at \$1 and butter balls at seventy-five cents. Venison is scarce yet, so brings twenty-five cents per pound. Minnesota is the largest shipper. Canadian hens which are very abundant, bring \$1 per brace, and Connecticut rabbits fifty cents. Wild pigeons stall fed are worth \$3 per dozen, while flight pigeons bring only \$2 25, but this difference is more than compensated for by the excellent condition of the former. Grey squirrels are so cheap that they can be purchased for five cents each, and robins bring only \$1 per dozen. The latter are used principally by invalids, and occasionally they decorate a hotel table.

LONG ISLAND.—The following information respecting one of the best duck-shooting regions on Long Island will be valued by our readers. We have more than once called attention to this locality:

Good Ground, Nov. 18th.—On account of the very warm weather during October and part of November, the ducks have not been killed in the same abundance as heretofore during that time of the year, but now the cool weather has set in, and the duck shooting is good. We claim to have the best duck and goose shooting at this place of any on the island, and we have every reason for the belief that Shinn cock Bay is the first shooting ground for birds after they leave their breeding place. The geese have made their appearance, and gentlemen can get geese or ducks at this place any day when the weather is favorable for shooting. We have gentlemen from all parts of the country. We have had numbers from Boston that come here to get game birds, such as ducks, redheads, &c. Our shooting is best during the cool weather, mostly from points and shore. The cooler the weather the more the birds come in under the land for a lee. I presume we have as good outfits for the accommodation of gentlemen as can be found at any shooting place. When we go for geese we use live stools invariably, as dead stools are of not much account at the present time. We have about two hundred live geese that will use as decoys. Our guides are experienced men, and will make everything pleasant for gentlemen visiting the place. We have had numbers of gentlemen from New York and Brooklyn, and not one of them has left this place without a big bag of birds, and many times more than they wish to take away with them. If you wish a list of the number of birds killed at this place, I can forward it to you at any time. Gentlemen visiting the Bay View House will be sure and buy tickets for Good Ground station, where they will find stage for the House. The hotel affords good accommodation. Address Mr. V. B. Squires, Good Ground P. O.

MAINE.—*Culivis*, Nov. 9th.—You ask your correspondents about woodcock; I would say, they have been very scarce. I commenced to shoot some last of July, and when I had shot forty-six, I had only found three birds of this season. After the wing quills got hard, I could not tell, certainly, the young from the old; an sure very few young were raised about here this season. Snipe and ruffed grouse breed later and have been abundant. G. A. B.

Late letters from Moosehead Lake, Me., state that partridges are as thick now as black flies in August.

MASSACHUSETTS.—*Shinn*, Nov. 14.—Cover shooting this season has been rather poor. Woodcock are scarce; ruffed grouse, partridges are found scatteringly; rail have been quite plenty, and held on late. Quail shooting is now about all that is left, and is very good, though the dry weather makes it bad for the dogs. R. L. N.

RHODE ISLAND.—Canvas-back ducks are getting more abundant, so they sell now for \$3 per brace.

Wild geese are passing over the State on their way to their Southern home, so sportsmen are reaping a harvest. Thirteen covies rewarded one man in Fayette county for one night's labor last week. The animals must be very abundant.

PENNSYLVANIA.—According to a Pittsburgh newspaper, the grey squirrels in the Alleghany Valley are engaged in a general migration. They draw their recruits from all points, and may be seen daily swimming the river in large numbers and pursuing an easterly course. Old farmers

say that such a migration has not taken place before since 1816, and regard it as the forerunner of an extremely severe winter.

Messrs. Dimars, Birdseye, and another gentleman visited Blooming Grove Park last week, and bagged twenty brace of ruffed grouse.

A Reading hunter recently returned from a week's gunning in Bedford county with one wild turkey, one coon, one large black duck, two long-billed snipe, three woodcocks, fourteen pheasants, twenty-six wild pigeons, and twenty-eight gray squirrels.

Y. Hamburg, Berks County, Pa., Nov. 12.—Partridges are abundant, but the strict laws in vogue prevent their slaughter. Cotton tails are being reduced considerably by the many sportsmen of this section. Squirrels are scarce, and this is attributed to the wholesale slaughter of former seasons. Other game scarce also. O. D. S.

MARYLAND.—Washington, D. C., Nov. 12th.—Three friends shooting last week, one near Sparrowsville, Md., about twelve miles from Washington, killed 11 rabbits, 6 partridges, 3 grouse squirrels. The other two guns near Broad Creek, on Potomac, killed 38 partridges. Another on White Oak Bar, between Alexandria and Washington, killed 13 ducks, black and red heads. A few crows hawks seen in lower river, but still scarce. Rabbits and partridges very plentiful. L. A. B.

—Quail are plentiful in Delaware and Maryland, but owing to the present Autumn drought, the birds keep almost entirely near the water-courses, and as there has been no rain, the coveys are not contented to seek the stubbles for food. Hence complaints are heard on all sides of the difficulty dogs have had in finding or scenting birds. We predict that after a rain and some cool weather, more satisfactory reports will reach us. The Autumn flight of snipe has just arrived in the section of the country near Dover and Milford, Delaware, and we notice not a few woodcocks in the bays from these regions. As a rule, the land owners of this country prohibit promiscuous shooting on their plantations, reserving their coveys for their friends only. Wild fowls of all varieties are plentiful in the waters of Delaware and Maryland, and big guns are cracking continually.

NORTH CAROLINA.—Judge Tufts, C. P. Keeler, and B. F. Ricker, Esqs., of Boston, have gone to their headquarters at Monkey Isle, Currituck Sound, on their annual fall shoot, where they always meet with success in inducing large numbers of water fowl to make a permanent stop in waters to their leased invitations. N. Curtis, Esq., a member of the club, will soon join them. We hope to be advised of their experiences and success.

IOWA.—Messrs. Wilmarth, Taylor and Brice, of Chicago, report very fine duck shooting near West Liberty, Iowa. The marsh and lake are almost covered with the different varieties of water fowl.

WISCONSIN.—E. O. Dory, at Puckaway Lake, Wisconsin, reports much better shooting since the cold snap, and birds not as wild, many hunters having left during the warm weather.

ILLINOIS.—Chicago, November 12.—The cold weather of the last few days has made duck shooting much better than at any time this year in this vicinity. Parties have gone in nearly every direction, and are anticipating "good times." Most of the birds in market are very fat and large. Quail numbers very numerous in the State. The autumn season, as usual, has been over-run so far this season, and the weather having been so pleasant, very few have made their usual large scores.

MISSISSIPPI.—Corinth, Nov. 13.—Since my last I have been after Bob White once, with Duane. The birds did well, and the dogs were fearfully headstrong and unmanageable, as some of them had not been in the field since last season. However, we managed by heavy doses of dog whip and some talk to get them in some sort of subjection, and although the wind was blowing almost a gale, we brought to bag two dozen out of three small coveys, and were in the field only three hours. Birds are very scarce, and as there is no "mast" on the pin oaks, we will have but few ducks. Yours, GUXON.

LOUISIANA.—New Orleans, Nov. 10.—A party of choice sportsmen, amateur sportsmen with the rod and gun, visited Chief Mentour on Sunday and enjoyed a splendid day's sport. Dividing into two squads, they separated, one to try the water and the other the feeding grounds of the wild game. The fishermen, first in order, secured ninety-three large crabs, weighing over ten pounds each, besides a number of redfish and flounders. The hunters were equally successful, one of the number bagging thirty-seven ducks. During their stay they were well cared for by Nick Shaneville, at the New Club House, who not only supplied them with boats, but provided well for the inner man.—Piscivore.

FLORIDA, New Smyrna, Nov. 2d.—The thermometer this morning 59°. Ducks coming in clouds. We shall soon have sport.—G. J.

CANADA.—A party of five Canadian gentlemen killed six deer and one hundred and fifty partridges one day last week. A large moose was recently shot in Halliburton. Deer and game of all descriptions are reported as being very plentiful in this vicinity.

CANADA.—Toronto, Nov. 14.—Our "Gun Club" held their annual meeting at their club room on Yonge street, on Tuesday evening last. The following are the officers for the ensuing year: Clifton Shears, President; George Crawford, Vice President; Wm. McNabb, Secretary and Treasurer; F. H. Marsh, W. H. S. Coen, G. F. Shears, Executive Committee. Had a lively "shoot" this evening. A member of our club, Mr. James, bagged he killed fifty pigeons in an hour from a plunge trap, and to-day tested the "say" of ye Niurod. Result: fifty-one birds killed and fifty-nine shot at in twenty-one minutes; rather rapid work, and first-class shooting. After the fifty bird test, eight of the members present at the match shot at five birds each, and the following is the result:

Table with 3 columns: Name, Score, Total. Includes Mr. Marsh (1110), Mr. White (0111), Mr. Moore (1110), Mr. Crawford (1110).

While blowing strong and quite cold, and birds went like the wind. The club are in a most prosperous condition, and will hold their usual weekly shoots during the winter, snw birds and pigeons. I have been so circumstanced this Fall that I have not had my usual trip to the Plains, and

the shooting of most every description has been very poor so far, with the one exception of quail, which are very abundant. CLIFTON SNEARS, President.

—Mr. J. K. Miller, of the Irish Team, recently returned from the Plains, and reports plenty of game of all kinds. He killed a few buffalo, deer, &c. Lord Massereene and Miller have been hunting game sport in Chicago during the last few days under the escort of Messrs. Sherman, Thomas, Abhey, Foley, and others.

—John Ripby, Esq., of Dublin, the celebrated muzzle loading rifle maker, has left with J. S. Conlin, at his shooting gallery, No. 930 Broadway, Lord Massereene's rifle, for examination or for sale. Those who wish to see a fine piece of workmanship will do well to give Conlin a call. This gallery has added to its many kinds of arms a Remington military rifle, 23 calibre, so that the National Guard will have an opportunity of practicing during the winter months, and improve themselves in the accuracy of their aim, and be prepared for Creedmore in the Spring.

—Our regular Chicago correspondent sends the following notes of pigeon matches, etc.:

Quite an interesting pigeon shoot was had at the Gun Club grounds, for the purpose of entertaining the distinguished visitor, J. K. Miller, of the Irish rifle company, who also participated in the sport. Appended is the score of the first match, shot at 20 yards rise, according to the English rules:

Table with 2 columns: Name, Score. Includes J. K. Miller (111011111-9), A. D. O'Neill (111111101-8), E. Thomas (110101011-8).

Another match was between Eddie Thomas and George Sherman, the latter shooting doubles to the former's singles. Thomas won by a single bird.

Afterward a sweepstakes was shot, most of those present taking part. Abe Kleiman came out first winner. It is proposed to hold matinees of this sort at Stagg's every Tuesday as long as the weather will admit.

At the regular monthly meeting of the Kennicott club, held last evening at No. 87 Washington street, it was decided to hold a club shoot for the handicapped medal as soon as the birds can be procured, and a committee was appointed to handpick the members.

WINTER FIELDS FOR SPORT.

It will be seen by the following correspondence that our friends in North Carolina have tendered to the readers of FOREST AND STREAM a very generous offer, which we doubt not some of them will be glad to accept.—

WELDON, N. C., November 5th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

We enclose a copy of a letter from Mr. Randolph, and recognizing the value of "printer's ink," send you a little information in regard to this section of the South. We have leased the old "Envy House" in this place, and knowing that the traveling public like, especially from the North, we are now prepared to accommodate them. We will take charge of our cooks as from New York City, and our servants will be public and attentive. To the sportsman we can offer many attractions, deer, turkey, quail and squirrels being abundant, and within a short distance of the town. Weldon is at the junction of four important railroads, and on the direct line to Florida. The Richmond, Petersburg, and Weldon, the Seaboard and Norfolk, from Norfolk to Weldon, the Wilmington and Weldon to Wilmington, and the Raleigh and Gaston railroads, connect here. Travelers leaving New York at 9 P. M. breakfast here at 9:30 next morning, and leaving New York at 9 P. M. take supper here the next evening at 6:30, and connect with the sleeping car for Savannah, Ga.

Pollock's Ferry is eighteen miles from Weldon, on the Roanoke River, with steamboat communication every other day. We will take charge of any party who wish to come for sport, and guarantee satisfaction in all cases. Will send competent cooks and servants whenever desired. Yours respectfully, MCLAURE & RUSSELL.

FOLLOWS FERRY, N. C., November 5th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

As it has been suggested to me that you have Northern friends who are fond of hunting, I enclose you a few acres of the privilege of 20,000 acres on either side of the river will be at your disposal.

We have an abundance of wild turkey, duck, and quail, and sometimes quail and pigeons. We have also an expert huntsman, with good dogs, who will accompany any party you may see fit to send down, free of charge. Good horses free, provided saddles and traps furnished. Yours respectfully, J. G. RANDOLPH.

SUMMER WOODCOCK SHOOTING, &C.

THE BETTONWOODS, November 24, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In the issue of Oct. 22nd you publish an article on the scarcity of that "so plus ultra" game bird—the woodcock—and the probable causes leading thereto, and the remedy—I, e., make the close season from Jan. 1st to Sep. 1st, or better yet, have a general State law passed prohibiting their being killed for two years, (five would be better).

The experience of the writer is that Summer woodcock shooting will surely and quickly make them scarce and finally exterminated, when one day the dogs came to a stand, handsomely backed by the others, when, having been ordered to "go on," up jumped a woodcock, which was speedily knocked down, and found to be a fine, full grown hen bird. This was followed by a stare and talk all round. What was the bird doing there? &c. It was in quite an open field of rag and smart weed, some two hundred yards from any brush, thicket, or timber of any kind, the nearest being full two hundred yards away, composed of chestnut and oak aprons. It was decided to hunt the field, thinking there might be more, but not finding others we concluded to try the chestnuts. The first dog on the ground (my old Count, who has since gone where all good and bad dogs go—peace to his ashes, for he was a good one) straightened, backed by the others, and then, as if by magic, he sprang up, and for two hours and a half we had everything our own way; then, as it was growing dusk, we started for home, arrived there, and upon counting heads found that we had killed seventeen and one-half brace of woodcock, twenty-one pair of quail, three teal ducks, and one grey squirrel. The following year we visited the same place and killed twelve brace. Again in '56 we killed five brace in '59 seven brace, '70, two and one-half brace; in '71, one single woodcock; over the same ground in '72, two brace.

Did not visit the locality in '73, but was speaking to a gentleman residing near there this past summer, and he informed the writer that since there was such a demand for Summer woodcock in the large cities, had been but few birds killed, and that the Atlantic coast, that there was a party of market sportsmen, who, as soon as the season was in fairly full, came there and swept everything in the shape of a woodcock before them, killing chertups just able to fly, as well as old birds; that one day they killed over thirty brace, a majority of which were brine not over

half grown. That was in 1870. That they again visited the locality in 1871 and killed eighteen brace. In '72 they again tried it, were warned off, and did not return. It is to be regretted that locality again they would be prosecuted for trespass.

The spot was not low, but slightly springy, and more open than otherwise, in some places quite rocky, but mostly covered to a depth of five or six inches with leaves from the chestnuts and oaks. I intend visiting the ground to-morrow, and will in a future letter inform you of the result. "Nox."

Answers To Correspondents.

We shall endeavor in this department to impart and hope to receive such information as may be of service to amateur and professional sportsmen. We will cheerfully answer all reasonable questions that fall within the scope of this paper, designating letters for good handling, telling, out trapping, and giving advice and instructions as to outfits, implements, routes, distances, seasons, expenses, remedies, trials, species, prevailing winds, and other matters. Letters of a craft will receive attention. Anonymous Communications not Noticed.

E. K. Taunton.—The best way to get a good dog is to advertise for one in our columns.

B. W. Fitzburg.—Read Answers to Correspondents in the last two numbers of FOREST AND STREAM, and you will find recipes for curing your dog's eyes.

A. H. Amington.—Your reason for dogs not being able to scent the coveys is right. The cause is self-evident. 2. The probability is in favor of your dog recovering his normal condition.

E. B. M. New Haven.—The makers of the Winchester cartridge claim that the proof charge for their shells is 12 drachms powder and 2 oz. bullet, and warrant the soundness of their shells. They affirm that they never have a shell burst.

H. C. Cambridge.—Where can one get the best partridge (quail) shoot, in North Carolina in December, and when the best duck shooting is at that time? Answer:—In abundance around Newbern and Norfolk and Currituck Sound. What game gun had one better take? Ans. Ten here.

G. W. B. Worcester.—The Ditto Bassett is but little known in this country specifically. The Dandio Himmason is one of the most celebrated breeds of terriers. Some assert that it is a product of the Scotch terrier and the bull terrier, and others hold that its extraction arises from the above terrier and the Walsh harrier.

A. A. M. Putnam, Conn.—Do the eggs of toads, as of frogs, when hatched, produce indolent, or perfectly formed toads? Ans. The development of the toad is much like that of the frog, except that the eggs are not laid in masses, but in long strings, containing a double series of eggs placed alternately. The reptiles which are smaller and earlier than the frog larvae do not assume their perfect form until August or September.

C. H. C. New York.—I have a 25 cent 10 bore Remington shot gun made by G. & W. S. Wood, and would like to profit by your experience in loading, sizes of wads, and arrangement of same, shot, powder, &c. Also as to whether there is any good locality for shooting within fifty miles of here? Ans. We use different charges of powder and shot for different species of game. For a general answer, see last three numbers of FOREST AND STREAM. 2. Yes, in Ulster, Sullivan, and Delaware counties.

J. M. E. Elmira.—Will you give me size and description of targets used at Elmira for 200 and 500 yards? Ans. The targets at Elmira are made of heavy slabs of cast iron, 2 x 6 feet, which are bolted together to form the requisite size; two slabs making the target used up to 200 yards; three that used up to 600 yards, and six that used over that distance. Each target has a hubbsey and centre, and the remainder is called the outer.

Belmont, Mass.—Can you give me any information concerning the breeding of the gray squirrel in cages, for I have had them from two up to six, but could not get any young from them? Ans. Separate them into pairs, keep in separate wire cages, the larger the better, and provide them with curled hair, cotton wool, hay, and other material for making nests. The place for the nest should be out of sight, with an aperture large enough to admit but one squirrel at a time. Keep cage clean and feed liberally, but not abundantly.

S. S. S. New York.—I have a young dog, Newfoundland, which I am just learning to retrieve; has never been in the water; now about nine months old. I am told it will give him the mange to send him in cold weather. Is this so? Ans. Have never heard such a statement before. It may chill him and lead to sickness. 2. Why were the Creedmore targets made square instead of circular? Ans. We cannot tell, each target was stamped at Wimbledon some time ago. Is not shot No. 2 in the enclosed diagram better entitled to count than No. 1? Ans. It is; but not according to the Creedmore rules, for one is a centre and the other an outlier. This mistake arises from the form of the targets.

ENGLAND.—Can you give me the name of a book telling when game can be shot in the different seasons of the year? Ans. Not the nearest approach to it is the Table of Close Seasons published by FOREST AND STREAM Company. 2. Is there any volunteer company in New York, which any one, not being a citizen, can join? Ans. Several. 3. Is the Romington rifle the best for a hunter to use? Ans. It is hard to beat. 4. Can you inform me where I can buy buckskin suits? Ans. O. Field, 739 Broadway. 5. Are there any woods in New York, where I can shoot for a few hours' shooting can be had? Ans. Yes; at Fishling, and further down Long Island.

Palmetto.—Of whom shall I inquire about securing passage to Florida by sailing vessel, and what would the fare be, say to New Smyrna? Ans. Apply to Yas Brant & Bro., shipping merchants, 75 South street, Fair, \$15.

Philadelphia.—Please make room for this in your column of Answers to Correspondents. Do you know of any good shooting locality on the line of the Philadelphia and Trenton Railroad? Ans. There is no shooting of any consequence on the line of the Philadelphia and Trenton Railroad.

Elkton.—Will you favor us by answering the following (through your valuable paper): What is the fastest time on record made by steamships from New York to Queenstown, and name the steamer? Ans. The quickest steamship passage ever made from Queenstown to New York was in May, 1873, in 7 days, 15 hours and 55 minutes, by the White Star steamer Adriatic; from New York to Queenstown, White Star steamer Baltic, in January, 1874, made the trip in 7 days, 30 hours and 9 minutes; Imman steamer City of Brussels made the same trip in December, 1869, in 7 days, 20 hours and 10 minutes.

—I would like to know whether, if a scamp pup picked out my private property, have I not a legal right to poison it, so as to remove all the fish, and then restock it? Ans. We do not think a prosecution could be sustained. 2. If so, what substance would entail the least after effects? Would it do to put in lime and afterward neutralize the same with its equivalent of sulphuric acid, and would the resulting gypsum injure the trout, &c., on their subsequent return? Ans. The usual and best method is to restock and most efficacious way is to lime the pond.

Skillery, Providence.—A complete cooking outfit should have the following utensils. Tin plates, cups and spoons, a little bowl for turning fish, chops, pancakes, and doughboys, copper camp kettles lined with tin made to fit inside each other, an ax, hatchet, spade, fire-irons, knives and forks, coffee steamer. Trivets, pans, small Dutch oven, if camped near the seashore, a clam hole will be found useful. The man is the most essential article of all. It will bake bread and leams, and roast meat and fish, as a frying pan it cannot be beaten. The pot being thick, keeps a more steady heat, thus preventing things from burning, and is far superior to the ordinary frying pan. To bake with an oven take a specially full of hot coals, and put them in a fire box, to hold them in the lid. Set the oven over them, and cover the top of it with hot coals. Occasionally lift the cover with a sharp stick put through the handle of the lid, to prevent things from burning. Increase the heat of the oven when needed by adding new coals from the camp fire.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, THE PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INFLUENCE IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1874.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted. All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentleman sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and confidence of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will endeavor to do depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost. Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible. CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor. WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

INTERNATIONAL COURTESIES.

AN English exchange devotes a column of its space to prove that international contests for supremacy in physical exercises do not produce kindly feelings, and that they accomplish nothing more than to suppress jealousy for a brief period. It cites for proof of this premises the matches between Americans and Englishmen, and those between the Au-Italians and a cricket "team" from the Motherland. Making a general deduction from a particular assertion; is not very logical; nor will the comparisons made prove the reverse of the opinion so prevalent, that pleasant meetings between representatives of different nations are productive of much good, and cause the people to be attracted toward each other by their sympathy with the contestants.

So far as England alone is concerned, this argument might hold good, for it is, we believe, an axiom that Americans were never received there with anything warmer than a frosty courtesy whenever they went there to test the prowess of her sons. The last visitors, the base ball players, did not receive even a decent welcome, so as a matter of course they are not ecstatic about the hospitality of their Saxon cousins.

Now the case is entirely different in the United States, for here we never permit those who cross the Atlantic to meet our men in honorable competition to return home with the opinion that we are either cold, churlish or inhospitable; so the consequence is that visitors leave us with feelings of regret, and ever after speak of our nation in the warmest terms of praise.

The distinguished Irish gentlemen who have returned to their own shores will certainly deny the assertion that these contests produce quarrels instead of courtesies, and bitter animosities instead of kindly feelings. When gallant men cross the sea to meet ours in a friendly struggle for honorable distinction, our code of ethics specifies that they should be treated with the distinction due to worthy and welcome guests, so we escape causes for being deemed inhospitable, by this action.

Neither are we constantly debating whether our visitors are of the pure *and sanguis* or not, and whether our dignity ought to be so flexible as to bend enough to recognize them so far as to extend them a kindly greeting. Not being handicapped by such ponderous importance as our English

kindred assume, we can afford to send our guests home in pleasant moods, and cause them to remember our country with pleasure; for their social status is lost to us in their skill or gallantry. If the English people would be more natural, and not assume so much rigid dignity that every bow and word is measured, they would find that those who visit their shores to engage in tournaments of strength or skill, would always remember them with pleasure; and the assumption that international contests are more a source of strife and hickering than ought else, could never be made with any shadow of truth, whereas, now, it can, so far as England alone is concerned, be proved to a certain extent.

THE DEER OF LONG ISLAND.

THE brief period, two weeks, in which deer may be lawfully hunted on Long Island, expired by limitation on the 15th instant. During all the open season, the pic and scrub oak barrens where the deer range, literally swarmed with hunters and dogs, so that from dawn till even tide each day the persecuted animals had no rest. The result of the battle, from the best data we have, shows about two dozen killed. The country where the deer run embraces a tract nearly central, about twenty-five miles long by six wide, extending from West of Babylon to a point East of Patchogue. In no part of the United States, except in the "knobs" of Pennsylvania and West Virginia, do the deer attain such great weight, 200 lbs. being the average for a full grown buck; and certainly no section is better adapted to their natural propagation or to the comfort of the hunter, it being undulating, well covered, and interspersed throughout with ponds and running brooks of purest water. There is no limit to the feed; for, when it is scanty in the oak forests, the surrounding farms, fields, and hayricks afford abundant sustenance. The Winter's are mild, the soil sandy, and the thickets along some of the creeks so dense as to be absolutely impenetrable. In these the fawns may lie secure. It is on account of these natural advantages, no doubt, that deer still exist here, surrounded as they are by a cordon of civilization, with three lines of railways traversing their range at intervals only three miles apart! The partial protection of the law of course materially assists. No doubt if the hunting were wholly prohibited for a period of three to five years, and a stock of twenty-five to fifty does were turned loose on the preserve, Long Island would remain for an indefinite period the favorite and most prolific hunting ground easily accessible. In five years fifty does, by natural increase, would multiply to eight hundred head, allowing for casualties; for does often drop two fawns than one. We would fain encourage the passage of a law at once by our legislature, involving total prohibition for a specified time, and we know of the requisite number of gentlemen who would gladly contribute two or three animals apiece toward stocking the Island. Nevertheless, we are convinced, after carefully sounding the opinion of sportsmen, that while nearly all would accede, there are still a few influential gentlemen who are unwilling to forego for a brief period their annual romp among the scrub oaks, and the possibility of winning a trophy from this delectable hunting ground; and that these gentlemen would combine to prevent the passage of such a law, or to revoke it the next year after its passage.

We confess to a fascination attending a deer hunt on Long Island that is irresistible, and we would rather boast one trophy here than a score elsewhere. That we felt short of our effort and ambition this year, reflects no discredit upon our woodcraft. We spent three days on the hunting ground in company with the Rev. Dr. Duryea, whose gun often cracks among the Adirondacks, and with Col. Wagstaffer of Babylon, who is familiar with every inch of the territory. We listened intently to the bay of the hounds, and stood patiently at the favorite runways of the deer, but none came near, and those persons who bagged the game had reason to bless only their remarkable luck. So precarious are the chances here of taking a deer, when so many dogs are out and the cover is so thoroughly beaten, that it has become the law of the chase that whoever kills an animal must divide with other claimants. Sometimes the carcass is cut up and distributed, but it is more generally sold at auction to highest bidder.

Right glorious and exciting sport is it, on a bright November day like those just past, when the game is afoot, to watch or participate in the scurry through the "open," or into the thicket, with hunters on horseback and wagons at full tilt after the quarry; the bay of the hounds in all directions—far in the distance or close at hand! Such a promising babel of bell-mouthed tongues is seldom heard at a deer hunt elsewhere; but we fear that the last echo will soon die away and be heard no more on the precincts of Long Island. Who will demand a prohibitory law?

A KNOT FOR THE LAWYERS.

WE print in another column a letter from G. Shepard Page, Esq., an officer of the American Fish Culturists' Association, descriptive of a variety of trout little known outside of the precincts of Rangle Lake, in Maine. It is called the "blue-backed trout," and makes its appearance only for a short period in October and November, and at a time when the killing of trout is prohibited by the State laws; but because of its peculiarities, when we explained to the law makers of Maine when they drafted and passed the existing law, this variety of fish is specially exempted from those provisions which impose a penalty for capturing trout out of season.

Being made aware of these facts, it seems, Mr. Eugene Blackford, of Fulton Market, received a consignment of these trout and offered them for sale openly on his slabs. Now, it happens that the laws of New York forbid the sale here of TROUT out of season, no matter where they come from, and suits are now pending to test their validity; and inasmuch as *brook trout*, the naturalists and the Maine law in this case to the contrary notwithstanding, it becomes an interesting question as to how far the action of our courts here is to be affected by the exception in Maine. Of course, the exhibition of these sparkling trout upon the market slabs could not escape the vigilant eye of the officers employed by the New York Society for the Protection of Game, who at once proceeded to interdict their sale, and notified Mr. Blackford of his offence. The dealer protested, and pleaded the peculiar conditions referred to above, as calculated to relieve him from any liability to arrest or prosecution for selling trout out of season. The officer, who is eminent in legal matters, at once took some specimens of the fish to the best authorities in the city, and after fullest investigation and subsequent acquaintance with the facts as set forth regarding the peculiarities of this variety of trout, admitted his doubt as to whether an action in this case could be sustained.

As we have intimated, the case is an intricate one, and involves most delicate legal points, or, perhaps, we should say opinions; for certainly it is covered by no precedent. The object of laws for protecting fish is to ensure and increase the supply of food; and laws for different States are made co-operative in order to prevent evasion of their intent and purpose. Hence the law of one State prohibits the sale of fish coming from another State. If it did not, fish might be caught in one State, and then be clandestinely carried into and sold with impunity in another; and thus the object of the law—which is the preservation of fish—would be defeated. But, it so happens, in the case in question, that this particular kind of fish is available for food only when the law of New York prohibits trout from being sold in the markets of the State; so that the law really goes back upon itself and defeats its own ostensible object, by preventing the use, *as food*, of fish which it assumes to preserve as food. If this variety of trout could be caught at any other time than in October and November, the case would assume a different phase.

One of the stroogest points that underlie the case is the fact that the Maine law does not recognize these fish as speckled brook trout, but specially designates and excepts them as a different variety. If, being such, they are not included in the New York State enumeration of prohibited fish, then the law of this State cannot touch them or their vendors.

We are not disposed to argue the question now, nor are we anxious to make out a case for an imaginary defendant. Our instincts are opposed to any relaxation in the law as it stands. We consider that there are economic interests involved of paramount importance, and we apprehend only trouble and detriment to arise from the occurrence of this anomalous case. Admit the exemption of these Maine trout in our markets, and the slabs will at once swarm with the common brook trout which none but an expert can distinguish from "blue backs;" and thus the object of our law will be defeated by leaving the door wide open for evasion.

THE COLLEGE ROWING CONVENTION.

THE Convention of the Rowing Association of America Colleges which met at Hartford last January, adjourned until January, 1875. There is a desire on the part of some of the colleges to hold the Convention at an earlier day, in order to determine upon the locality and programme, so that crews may be chosen and go into training as soon as possible; but the time appointed is already so near, that no change for an earlier date is likely to be made. New colleges are talking of joining the Association, and these especially will require every advantage and opportunity for instruction and practice to enable them to compete with the older crews.

Meanwhile the proposed secession or segregation of the New England Colleges continues to be urged in some quarters, and particularly by those colleges that were last year disaffected as respects the selection of Saratoga for the regatta course, and such a secession seems by no means improbable. Aside from any personal feeling that may remain from differences that obtained on grounds of morality, jealousy or expediency, it seems to us that much more serious considerations are involved. There is danger that the Rowing Association, already unwieldy from numbers, may become unmanageable. There is scarcely a straight-away course in the country of the regulation length, that will comfortably accommodate the present number of competing boats and give reasonable guarantee against fouling when under way. Fouling always produces hard feelings and recrimination, and fouls accidental are more than apt to be charged as designed. Besides, fouls mar a race, and render the result unsatisfactory to both the winners and the defeated. If the Intercollegiate Navy, already so large, is to be increased, not only can no regatta be held where all the crews can compete simultaneously, but the lack of requisite sea room in most waters, will confine the annual competitions to two or three localities; and this holding of the regattas always in the same places, would detract much from the interest that would otherwise be felt in them if a different locality were to be selected each year. Moreover, the multiplying of crews and the juxta-

position of rival interests, are not at all likely to promote harmony. They would rather engender animosities. At the same time the labors of the Regatta Committee would not only be rendered laborious, but almost hopeless.

From a still more prudential standpoint, it is evident that if the Rowing Association were to include memberships from colleges geographically wide apart, much time and expense, which could hardly be spared, would be involved in attending meetings, keeping up the necessary communication with each other, transporting boats to the annual place of the regatta, and the like. We are not disposed to be censorious in this matter; yet, while we heartily advocate physical culture and daily exercise for the sedentary, as tending to promote health and stimulate the mind, we shall always be conservative enough to oppose any encroachment upon the studies of the college course and those duties for the thorough performance of which colleges were specially instituted. The book and pen are the insignia of the student; not the oar and pennant. The claims of the first ought not to be usurped by the last. Already does the interest in boating matters so largely absorb the attention of students that, only a few days since, the facts as they exist provoked the serious discussion of the Faculty of a New England College. If this interest is to be stimulated and largely increased by the emulation of two dozen rival institutions, there can be no doubt that lessons will proportionately suffer, and the usefulness of the college course be seriously impaired. Our judgment is decidedly in favor of dividing the ranks of the Rowing Association, and not adding new recruits. Let the eight Colleges of New England constitute a navy by themselves, and the other colleges that affect boating form a separate organization. Eight boats is as large a number as can conveniently row together in competition. It is more than probable, if such a division were made, that the annual Intercollegiate regatta would be confined to New England alone, inasmuch as the best courses lie within her territory. There being but one available course outside of her borders, and the other colleges being so wide apart geographically, annual competitions would be abandoned elsewhere.

NATIONAL SPORTSMEN'S ASSOCIATION.—The organization of this body was effected on Sept. 10th. It would hardly be expected that much could be accomplished within the two months that have since elapsed, except to get into working form; nevertheless, some interest is manifested to know what has been, or is being done, the more especially since the action of the New York City Society for the Protection of Game, taken last week, in relinquishing to the National Association the field of effort which it had occupied with some prominence, and certainly with precedence, looking to the general improvement of the game laws of the country. The precise status of this body at present is no doubt accurately defined in the *American Sportsman*, which says, with regard to the future action of the National Association:—

"To all enquirers we answer in a general way that the Executive Committee has the matter under advisement, and before long the course for the Association will be mapped out, and the work will be commenced. The Executive Committee are men of standing, not little-minded by any means, and have a sense of their duties. In due time sportsmen may be sure that the business of the Association will have their attention, and meanwhile we may urge sportsmen themselves not to cool off and become indifferent, but to do their part in making the National Association useful, powerful and respectable. The Executive Committee cannot do everything; the spirit of movement must really come from outside, and unless the Executive be supported by the whole body of sportsmen, they are in the position of a government that is not backed by the people.

Sportsmen must organize. All sections admit this necessity, but very few take any pains to buttress their faith by their works. To ensure protection for our game and continuance of our sport we must have united and uniform action. We have got beyond that first proposition. The National is for the very purpose of carrying it out. Now, gentlemen sportsmen, comes your part in the play. Call your neighbors together, form county clubs, two or three can form a club as well as two or three hundred. Clubs, form yourselves into State Associations. The more members, the better and more widely your executive men are known and trusted, the more value will your Association have; but a few can begin as well as many. In your clubs and constitutions remember that there is a National Sportsmen's Association, instituted for your benefit, and to whose affiliation is invited, and which without your support will be voiceless and of no effect. The National will require to be sustained by members' dues. Take order for your subscriptions; they need not be heavy; finally send in your application for membership.

Having thus put themselves in right shape, sportsmen will be in order when they enquire what is the National doing?"

This statement, we are loth to say, will hardly be satisfactory to those who have looked to a National Association as the grand lever to accomplish long hoped for results. The organization is effected, but it lacks body and mechanical force. It seems to be in the anomalous predicament of a general about to undertake a battle without having recruited his army.

FLY FISHING FOR SALMON IN CALIFORNIA.—If any of our readers doubt that the salmon of California will take the fly, let them read the lively sketch of our correspondent "Podgers," in another column. Podgers is an old-time correspondent, who is well known to the readers of our leading magazines and journals, and is reliable as clear grit. We are proud to introduce him to our patrons, for we shall now learn of things that we have never heard or dreamed of, philosophy or no philosophy.

CREEDMOOR.—The seventh competition for the Remington diamond badge took place at Creedmoor, Long Island, on Saturday. The match began at 11 A. M., at the 500 yards range. The number of entries was smaller than usual, but included nearly all of the crack shots. A strong, clobbering wind blew during the early part of the day, which interfered very much with the calculations of the marksmen. Mr. Hepburn, one of the members of the American "team" during the late international match, lost his reckoning at the 1,000 yards range, and retired after scoring five misses at that distance. Lieut. Fulton was somewhat affected by the uncertainty of the wind, yet he made a very handsome score at 500 yards—twenty seven out of a possible twenty-eight. At the 800 yards range, his score was twenty-six, and at 1,000 yards twenty, forming a total of seventy-three, upon which he was awarded the badge for the second time. Should he be so fortunate as to win at the next contest, he will become absolute possessor. As it is, he will be afforded the satisfaction of wearing it during the Winter. The following is a list of the best scores in detail:

Lieutenant Henry Fulton.		
Yards.	Score.	Total.
500	4 3 4 4 3 4	27
800	3 4 4 4 3 3	26
1000	3 2 3 3 2 3	20-73
Colonel J. Bodine.		
500	3 4 4 3 3 1	25
800	3 4 3 4 3 3	25
1000	0 2 0 3 3 4	16-65
A. V. Canfield, Jr.		
500	4 4 3 4 3 3	25
800	4 4 3 3 0 3	20
1000	3 2 3 3 2 3	17-62
Colonel B. Burton.		
500	4 3 3 4 4 4	26
800	4 4 3 3 0 3	20
1000	2 0 2 2 3 0	12-53
A. S. Jewell.		
500	3 2 4 4 3 3 4	23
800	4 3 2 3 0 3	18
1000	0 0 2 3 1 3	16-57
G. W. Yale.		
500	3 3 4 2 4 2	22
800	3 3 3 4 3 0	20
1000	4 0 0 4 2 2	15-56
George Crouch.		
500	4 2 4 2 0 3 3	18
800	2 4 3 0 3 3	18
1000	4 0 2 3 2 4	19-55
W. G. Barton.		
500	3 3 4 3 4 3	22
800	0 0 4 3 3 4	17
1000	0 4 2 0 3 3	15-51
Colonel Gildersleeve.		
500	0 0 3 3 4 4	25
800	0 0 2 0 3 0	8
1000	3 3 3 2 3 0	17-50
L. L. Hepburn.		
500	3 3 3 4 4 3	23
800	3 4 3 2 4 4	21
1000	0 0 0 0 0 retired	—47
F. W. Hoyle.		
500	3 3 3 3 4 3	21
800	0 2 4 4 0 0	17
1000	0 0 0 2 3 0	5-43
William Moser, Jr.		
500	3 3 3 3 4 2	21
800	1 2 3 3 4 0	12
1000	2 0 2 2 0 0	8-41

GOOD SHOOTING.—Election day was celebrated by some of our riflemen at Creedmoor by shooting a friendly match. This was an impromptu affair, but it was made remarkable by the good shooting done. Mr. Rigby, of the Irish team, made some splendid scores, having put ten bullets in the bulls' eye, at 500 yards, in ten shots. This is the highest kind of work, and proves what a thorough marksman Mr. Rigby is by nature. Mr. B. Burton, with a 7 1/2 Ward-Burton gun, made 33 out of a possible forty, at the same distance, and Col. Gildersleeve, with a Rigby rifle, reached the same score. Mr. W. G. Barton, with the Ward-Burton magazine rifle, made 30 at the preceding distance. This score would prove that the magazine rifle is capable of excellent work. Colonel Winzate and several other gentlemen tried their rifles on the target also, but we have been unable to get their score, as the match was a purely private one, that is, so far as it was a pre-meditated affair.

—On the 23rd instant the last regular match of the Creedmoor season will take place, being the day set down for the ninth *Turf, Field and Farm* badge competition. The Range Committee have resolved to keep a range officer during the winter, and riflemen may shoot at any time. Stoves are to be placed in the tents and shelters erected at the firing points.

GAME ASSOCIATION IN FLORIDA.—We are gratified to observe the alacrity with which our friends in Florida are combining to arrest the wholesale destruction of game in that State. The formation of the club indicated below, with several prominent citizens for its officers, is an earnest of much good to be accomplished at once, and we feel no doubt that the State Association herewith foreshadowed will soon be created. Its good offices are certainly much needed. For the very friendly compliment conveyed in the name selected for the newly formed club, we feel honored, though free to say that some other name would seem to have more pertinent significance. This club shall have what assistance we can give in aiding the good work which it has undertaken:

NEW SMYRNA, FLA., October 31, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:
The "Hallowell Sporting Association" was organized at this place on the evening of the 29th. Dr. French, of Meltonville, was elected President; Capt. Thorpe, of Meltonville, and George J. Alden, of New Smyrna, Vice Presidents; E. Marcie, of Fort Orange, Secretary; and John Allan, Treasurer. A committee, consisting of Messrs. Alden, Allan and Marcie was chosen to draft a constitution and by-laws. Charles Hallowell and Wm. Allan, of New York, were made honorary members. The object of

this Association is to urge the passage of suitable game laws, and see that they are enforced. Other similar organizations will be formed in different sections of the State, after which a State's Sportsman's Association will be organized. We have selected one of the most sightly places on the coast for a club house, and as soon as we can purchase the same shall commence building.
Yours, truly,
GEORGE J. ALDEN.

Honors multiply! We had scarcely seen the ink dry on the foregoing acknowledgement of ours, when the following note came to hand from Corinth, Mississippi, through our valued correspondent "Guyton":

CORINTH, MISS., November 13.
EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—We have organized a Shooting Club here named in honor of your paper, "The Forest and Stream Shooting Club." Capt. W. S. Reynolds, President; Lawings Young, Secretary; Capt. J. V. Duncan, James E. Gift, Capt. W. B. Kean, Dr. S. L. Paine, Capt. R. V. Munton, and Colonel Tom Johnson, members. We intend to make a start to-day getting a game law passed in our State, without which we will soon be entirely cut off from all field sports, as there will be nothing left to shoot.
GUYTON.

The formation of Clubs in the South we regard as a most auspicious sign.—Ed.]

—Franklin W. Fish, Esq., a poet and humorist of some repute, will deliver a lecture on Nov. 24th, in Temperance Hall, Kent avenue, Brooklyn. Subject—"The Oddities of Every Day Life, or the Funny Things We See."

YALE COLLEGE.—A summary of the students in Yale College by the last catalogue, is as follows:—Theological Department, 103; Law Department, 53; Medical Department, 50; Graduate Students, 55; Special Students, 7; Under Graduates, Academic, 537; Sheffield Scientific School, 263; School of Fine Arts, 21; Total, 1,074. The freshman class of the college proper has 164; sophomores, 142; juniors, 136; seniors, 95.

—Mean noon-day temperature at New Smyrna, Florida, for the month of October, 80 degrees, 14 minutes; at 7 A. M. 74 degrees; at 9 P. M., the same.

—Snow three feet in depth is reported in parts of Ontario, Canada.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN NOVEMBER.

SOUTHERN WATERS.	
Striped Bass, <i>Morone chrysops</i> .	Weakfish.
Pompano.	Trout (black bass).
Shad.	Drum (two species).
Groupers.	Kingfish.
Rockfish.	Sheepshead.
	Tarfish.
	Sea Bass.

FISH IN MARKET.—Owing to the exceedingly mild weather which has greeted us of late, the fish market cannot display as bounteous a variety of species as it usually does at this season of the year. There is a fair supply of blue fish, some specimens weighing from ten to sixteen pounds, which retails at 12 1/2 cents per pound. These are caught on the coast of North Carolina at present. The live codfish sent to market at this season usually is most marked by its absence, for where it should be very profuse, scarcely any can be seen. The consequence is that the fishermen who usually reap their piscatorial harvest off Sanly Hook are getting discouraged, so some are laying up their vessels and returning home. There is a good supply of striped bass, but it is expected to be more abundant in a short time, as the late run is now due, but owing to the mild weather, no schools have approached our shores. The surf fishermen of Long Island are on the beach every day looking out for their visitors, but though they see them out to sea, yet none come within their reach. They are now preparing for a hard game and some cold weather, in order that the fish may be driven shoreward. Bass sell now at from fifteen to twenty cents, but as soon as the usual catch is made, it will come down to 12 1/2 cents. The white perch is caught largely off Long Island, and some of them weigh two pounds, an unusual size for this little species. Price 15 cents per pound. White fish from the Great Lakes are plentiful at 20 cents per pound. Fresh mackerel are scarce at 20 cents per pound. Fishermen are looking for a large catch during the next ten days, as the finest specimens are put up from the late run. Halibut is comparatively abundant at 20 cents per pound.

—Blackford, of Fulton market, has received from a friend in Savannah a soft-shell turtle (*Trionyx ferox*), a species of its family which is quite a stranger in the Northern latitudes, although it has been found in the State of New York and some adjoining regions. It has a dark slate-colored shell, with ocellated spots, and is of a soiled white beneath. Its most marked peculiarity is its rather long and pointed snout, and its prominent marbling of the neck. The flesh is thought to be highly edible, and very nutritious. The specimen under consideration enjoys life in a fountain, and partakes of scollops and meat. It seems to be well content with its narrow home, and to take an exhibition of its peculiarities with stoical indifference.

—Myriads of small or young herrings are being caught by hook and line, shrimp baited, in the waters of Wareham, Mass. This acceptable little morning aperitif seems to be a stranger in our waters, he having several bright trout-like spots on the line of the back, shows conclusively that he must be a foreigner, as he is unlike any of the herring or alewife family who have previously visited these waters.—Wareham News.

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed no later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

Table with columns: Date, Boston, New York, Charleston. Rows for Nov. 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25.

The Boston Boat Club, which now numbers over fifty members, have chosen the following officers for the ensuing year: President, John Doherty; Vice President, John W. Fraser; Secretary, Andrew H. McCarthey; Treasurer, James D. Sienk; Captain, Patrick Reagan; Board of Directors, John W. Fraser, John Cullin, Peter F. Flinn, James N. Henry, Patrick McGeahy, Committee on Membership, Chas. Reagan, Peter McDonald, Michael J. Mahoney.

FAMOUS CLIPPER SHIP.—The following letter appeared in FOREST AND STREAM October 29th: "The Shipping News recently announced the loss of the ship Flying Cloud at St. Johns, N. B., with her cargo of lumber. This vessel was the once celebrated clipper Flying Cloud, built by Donald McKay, of Boston, and which for many years during the clipper furor flew the champion pennant for the fastest passage on record to San Francisco. Many of your readers will recollect the excitement and interest felt in this city in the great race between the rival clippers of New York and Boston twenty years ago. Webb and Westervelt were launching boats, while from Boston and the East came gallant competitors for the pennant. At last, McKay sent forth the Flying Cloud, the most beautiful vessel that ever floated. So exquisite were her lines, that although a ship of great tonnage—1,760 tons—she looked when under way hardly more than a boat, and in the thirty years that cruise around the harbor. The Flying Cloud ran to Frisco in eighty-nine days and a few hours. This passage has never been excelled. It is a question whether it has been equalled, although Mallory's wonderful clipper, the Andrew Jackson, claims to have beaten the Cloud a few hours. Webb's crack ships, the Challenge and Young America never came within two weeks of the Cloud's time, and cost their New York backers lots of money by their failure."

Commenting on the above, the Mystic (Conn.) Press says: "The above article—in so far as it relates to the clipper ship Andrew Jackson, and her sailing time, as compared with that of the Flying Cloud—is incorrect; as will appear by the following statement:—

The Andrew Jackson was built by Irons & Grinnell, of Mystic, and owned by J. H. Brower & Co., of New York, and Mystic parties. She made "the shortest time on record" from New York to San Francisco (in the year 1850) in eighty-nine days four hours, thus "excelling" the time of the Flying Cloud, (made in 1851) eighty-nine days (nearly hours), and was awarded therefore and honored the commodore pennant in the harbor of Frisco and New York, which the Flying Cloud never did. She also "excelled" the Flying Cloud in her general record, making five passages whose average time beat the best five passages of the Flying Cloud.

That we know whereof we affirm when we claim that "pennant" for a Mystic ship, will be apparent when we say that within an hour of the present writing we have had the statement confirmed by Captain J. E. Williams and Captain William Morgan, master and mate of the Andrew Jackson at the time of the passage referred to, and during a period of seven years, extending before and after the same. Capt. Williams still carries a fine gold watch, from the increase of which is copied the following inscription: "Presented by J. H. Brower & Co. to Capt. J. E. Williams, of clipper ship Andrew Jackson, for shortest passage to San Francisco. Time 89 days, 4 hours, 1560."

YACHTING PRIZES.

We give this week a complete list of races sailed last Summer, prizes won, names of winners, &c., as supplementary to our schedule printed last week. Both tables will be found very useful for reference.

Table with columns: NAME, CLUB OR PORT, No. Races Sailed, No. Wins, No. Races First, No. Races Second, No. Third Prizes, No. Fourth Prizes.

—According to the Cape Ann Advertiser lobsters are plenty and of good size this Fall. They never were better or in livelier demand. The present month will about wind up the halibut, cod and mackerel fisheries. The demand for boneless cod, as prepared in Gloucester for the retail trade, is constantly increasing. The Baymen are now coming along briskly, and our traders are glad to welcome them with good bargains.

FISHERMEN'S LUCK.—The Nantucket Review says schooner Oliver Cromwell, while on her mackerel cruise, had a curious incident befall her. The seine being out, a school of mackerel suddenly turned, and making for the seine took it down. A vessel in the neighborhood immediately answered a call for assistance, and swept her seine under that of Oliver Cromwell's. Twenty-three hundred dollars' worth of mackerel were secured, the two vessels dividing the catch, the fish selling at an average of nine cents each. The bunt of the seine belonging to the Oliver Cromwell was badly rent by the sudden rush of the fish, or more would have been secured. This is the second time the seine of the Oliver Cromwell has experienced similar treatment, losing all its fish the first, on account of the seine giving way, and there being no help near.

—The Canadians are imposing heavy fines on all who capture fish out of season.

—Any catch of white fish made in Canada between November 19th and December 1st will prove a dear matter to the angler, as the law will be strictly enforced.

—Mackerel fishing on the North Coast of Prince Edward Island, has, during the season just closed proved a most profitable one. Over thirty thousand barrels are reported, and their market value eight dollars; the return is by local authorities pronounced eminently satisfactory. Cod fishing, though not so largely engaged in, has proved a profitable investment to those engaged in it, and as a consequence, all branches of trade on the Island are reported in a flourishing condition.

—Some enormous fish, a stranger to the Western waters, played last week a fisherman's net near Detroit, recently, and then escaped. This giant of the deep is supposed to be a man-eating shark.

FLY RODS OF BARBERRY WOOD.

New York, November 10th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In your issue of November 24, "C. B. C." reminds me that, in my communication under the head "New Material for Fly Rods," published by you July 29, 1874, it was suggested that your readers might hear of the barberry rod again. It will be remembered that I had then fished in the lower Beaverkill, again using the rod in question, with increased satisfaction and admiration. On the last day of the bout, while fishing a wide pool, from which I had just taken two half pound trout, and when I had cut about forty feet of line, a half pound fish rose at one of my droppers. I struck it with considerable force, and broke the second joint of the rod near the middle. On attempting to reel in my fly I discovered that my trail fly was securely hooked into a piece of timber lying in the stream, covered by water two inches in depth, and which the heavy rain, falling at the time, prevented me from getting to the cast. Of course it was no fault of mine that it broke under such circumstances. Near the end of July a friend and myself went to Canada to fish a river of which we were the lessees. As I had had no time to make a new second joint of barberry, I spliced the broken one. I fished one day with it in its impaired condition, taking fifteen or twenty trout, weighing from half a pound to three pounds each. In the course of the next day, when I had hooked a trout (which I save) that weighed two pounds and fourteen ounces, I broke the same joint, quite near, and above, the splice. This was not unexpected, as the shortening of the joint in splicing, and the whipping of the splice with silk, destroyed the uniformity of the taper and the elasticity of the rod. After this, for about one week, I used the barberry rod, except in the case of a few fish, killing many large trout without injury to the rod. I am not at liberty to name the stream where we fished, but can state that our smallest trout weighed one quarter of a pound, and the largest four and a quarter pounds; that the average of our catch (several hundred in number) was one and a quarter pounds per fish, and that all were taken with the fly.

In conclusion, I will state that my confidence in barberry is not impaired, but, on the contrary, increased by my experience in its use. I have now finished duplicate second joints of barberry, one having the joint in the centre, and the other being made, like the tips, from a section of a stick one and a quarter inches in diameter, in anticipation of the next, my thirty-second, annual trout campaign.

Should C. B. C. or any other person, try my experiment, I would suggest that it is important to have the rod straight when made, for it is difficult, if not impossible, to get a set out of barberry, such as I have used, after it has become thoroughly seasoned. F. T. Z.

MAINE TROUT.

Boston, Nov. 13, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In F. and S., of October 13th, a letter from W. W. S. on the decrease of trout in the Adirondack region in a few weeks in regard to the trout and lakes of Maine, and Moosehead Lake in particular. We find the general close season to commence Oct. 1st, while those we frequented in the Grand Lake section very judiciously offered a special law for those waters, commencing fifteen days earlier. While special legislation, also, has given the angler until Oct. 15th on Moosehead, offering no protection for these fish until many days after they have sought their spawning beds.

Through my own observation and experience in this section, together with an extensive association with sportsmen, I find that Moosehead is already depleted to that degree that trout are much more abundant in all the surrounding smaller lakes.

Depletion and certain natural causes resulted in poor fishing during the latter part of last season; many sportsmen failed to catch enough to gratify present needs, the months of September and October offering no sport whatever, except in a few individual cases where success attended the discovery of a spawning bed.

These fish are found on their beds in September, and should be protected as early as the 15th of that month. Sportsmen know it. The people know it. Then, why allow them to be grasped by a few tardy anglers, fifteen days after humanity forbids? What need of any law, if not a protective one? Why prohibit the few residents there from enticing a hole in the ice and securing a much needed article of diet for their table in the long cold winter?

It is not my purpose to claim that this is not a people's law, nor a sportsman's law; neither that it is a law effected by hotel interests, but to show it to be one most destructive in its workings, which will eventually put an end to trout fishing in Moosehead Lake, and I appeal to the old pine tree State to protect it for themselves and posterity. M.

Large table listing names of yachts and their owners, with columns for various statistics.

Hall during the ten days of the tournament. In the first place the game itself—the three-ball French carom game called for the most scientific billiard playing in vogue; and then, again, the high reputation of the contestants, who included the most noted billiardists of France, the United States and Canada, warranted an exhibition of skill unequalled in the annals of the game; and when combined with these elements was added the exciting feature of a series of contests for valuable money prizes, it will be seen that everything was present in the arrangements calculated to lead to the successful issue attained.

In our last number the descriptive record of the games played included the games up to Monday, November 9th, only. We now give a brief notice of the contests which followed, two or three of which proved to be of such exceptional excellence as to call for more extended comment. On Tuesday the games were opened by Messrs. Slosson and Daniels, and the result was the success of the Chicago expert and the defeat of the Bostonian, Slosson winning by a score of 300 to 161, his average being a trifle over eight, and his best runs 67. The next game brought together J. Dion and Ubassy, and the Canadian defeated the French veteran by 300 to 123, the victory giving Dion the lead in the tourney. His average was over 11 and his best run 80. The first game of the afternoon session was between Daly and Garrier, and to the surprise of his friends he allowed the American to defeat him, Daly winning by 300 to 175; Daly's average was a little over 11, and his best run 60, Garrier not exceeding 40.

In the evening the attendance was very large, as Rudolphe was to meet Maurice Vignau for the first time, and an exciting contest was expected. Rudolphe obtained the lead early in the game and he maintained his advantage ground to the close, and won by 300 to 250. His average was 12 and his best run 90.

On Wednesday afternoon two important games were played. Rudolphe defeating Daniel by 300 to 237, the average not exceeding 7; and Garrier had almost a "walk over" with Slosson, the score being 300 to 45 only. In the evening the hall was crowded as it never had been before at any billiard entertainment, the attraction being the first meeting between the Canadian champion, T. Dion, and the French expert, Vignau. Long before the hour for play in the evening all the tables were occupied, and so numerous was the attendance of ladies and extra seats had to be prepared for them on the floor of the hall. The first call showed Vignau to be in the van by 78 to 17, and the lead thus secured was maintained to the close. At the call of the first hundred Vignau led by 106 to 43. It was not until his 20th innings that Dion scored his first hundred and then Vignau led him by 70 points. In his second hundred, as he was now but 40 points behind his opponent's total, the contest became more interesting, and, than before, the previous attraction consisting of Vignau's masterly exhibition of French billiard playing. In the 32d innings, however, Vignau added 35 to his score, and in his 34th, by a run of 23, closed the game, leaving the totals at 300 to 234.

The next contest to be between Daly and C. Dion, and the former won without difficulty by 300 to 245, the winner's average being 7. He made a fine run of 108, the fourth best run of the tourney.

On Thursday, Daly defeated Ubassy by 300 to 104, Maurice running 70 and averaging 9, after which Slosson defeated Cyrille Dion by 300 to 256, Cyrille playing poorly until the last, when he made a plucky rally. Slosson's average was 11 and his best run 50.

On Friday the first contests were Daly and Daniels, the former winning by 300 to 183, Daly's average being a little over 7 only, and his best run 53. This closed the score of both players in the tourney, their totals being as follows: Daly six victories and two defeats, and Daniels no victories and eight defeats. Rudolphe had closed his score the night previous with a record of four victories and four defeats. The next game brought together the veteran Ubassy and young Slosson, the former winning by 300 to 197. In the evening the game was between Vignau and C. Dion. Vignau made his first count in the fifth inning. In the meantime Dion led scored double figures three times, and ran his total up to 40. In Vignau's sixth inning he added 29 to his score, thereby securing the lead, after which both laid duck eggs until the ninth inning, when Vignau again ran 29, marked by two masse shots. This left him in the van by 75 to 41. Both now began to lower their average. Cyrille only adding 10 to his score from the fifth to the fifteenth inning. It was not until Dion's twentieth inning that he exceeded a run of 17, but then he got the balls close together, and he did not cease counting until he had made 79 and run his total up to 151, Vignau's score being 99. In the next inning Vignau ran 31, slipping up on a draw. Dion scored 7, when Vignau added 23 to his score, and left the table at 158 to 159, only five points behind. In Vignau's twenty-sixth inning he made 24, which placed him 182 to 163. In Dion's twenty-seventh inning he slipped up after getting 17. In the thirty-second inning Dion again obtained the lead with a run of 26, leaving the totals at 208 to 201 in his favor. Vignau made 13 in the next inning. From this point up to the thirty-eighth inning the game fluctuated considerably. Finally, in Vignau's thirty-ninth inning, he made a run of forty-six. Dion then made 19, and in the fortieth inning Vignau ran the game out, thereby winning the champion's gold medal.

The last game was opened by J. Dion with a run of 21, and he was the first to score a hundred, a run of 49 in his eleventh inning leaving the totals at 101 to 61 in his favor. This Garrier offset with a run of 93, he slipping up on an easy bank shot. Afterward each ran 34, but Garrier was the first to turn the second hundred, and in his twenty-fifth inning he ran to the game winning by the totals of 300 to 233. The full score is appended.

Players.	Vignau	Dion	Daly	Ubassy	Rudolphe	Slosson	Daniels	Garrier
Games won	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Games lost	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Games tied	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Games total	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1

The decision of the money prizes at the billiard tourney resulted as follows: The second and third money prizes, \$800 and \$600, were equally divided between Maurice Daly and Albert Garrier; the third and fourth, \$500 and \$400, between Ubassy and Slosson. Vignau of course takes the emblem, and Dion and Garrier each a watch.

Vignau has accepted Dion's challenge to play for the championship. Chris O'Connor, acting for Vignau, has deposited the forfeit, and the same is to be played within fifty days. Rudolphe and Garrier's match is to be played on the 11th of December.

It is anticipated that a Billiard Tournament like the one just concluded here will take place in Chicago about the 1st of December. The same professionals who played here will participate there. The games will be played at Foley's, in Madison street.

The Colleges.

YALE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.—We announced in last week's paper that the athletic games would be repeated in the Spring, with the object of encouraging men to enter the inter-collegiate games and of training men for them. This matter has now assumed shape, and by the kindness of those having it in charge, we are able to present to our readers a list of prizes, with the accompanying conditions, as follows:

	1st.	2d.	3d.	Total.	Conditions.
100 Yard Hurdle Race	\$12	\$8	\$0	\$20	Winner's time shall be better than 19 sec., and 2d time less than 24 sec.
100 Yard Dash	10	8	0	18	Winner's time better than 11 sec., and 2d better than 13 min. 30 sec.
300 Yard Dash	10	8	0	18	Winner's time better than 11 sec., and 2d better than 13 min. 30 sec.
One Mile Walk	16	12	8	36	1st better than 8 min. 10 sec.; 2d than 8 min. 30 sec.
Three Mile Walk	23	18	8	49	1st better than 25 min. 30 sec.; 2d than 26 min. 15 sec.
Half Mile Race	18	9	6	33	1st better than 2 min. 19 sec.; 2d than 2 min. 29 sec.
Quarter Mile Race	15	8	5	28	1st better than 56 sec.; 2d than 59 sec.
220 Yards Consultation	8	6	0	14	
Total				\$322	

The meeting will take place between the 15th and 25th May, one month after the Spring vacation. Entrance fee, \$1, entitling to compete in all races.—*Yale Record.*

A match game of football of considerable interest took place on the Campus at Dartmouth College last week. There were eighty kickers, twenty men being selected from each of the four classes. The Seniors and Sophomores played against the Juniors and Freshmen, the trial being for the best three out of five games. Quite a large number of spectators witnessed the game, three of which were played. The first game was the most closely contested of the three and lasted ten minutes. The Seniors and Sophomores were victorious after several very narrow escapes from defeat. The remaining two games the Seniors and Sophomores won with less difficulty. Mr. C. H. Pettee of the Thayer department acted as umpire.

PRINCETON COLLEGE, Nov. 14, 1874.

EDTOS FOREST AND STREAM.—The first game of a series for the championship of the colleges in foot ball was played here this afternoon between the Columbia College, of New York, and Princeton twentys. The game was witnessed by a large crowd of spectators, composed chiefly of students, though quite a number of the fair sex were present. Columbia's representatives appeared in a very becoming uniform of white with blue stockings and hankkerchiefs. The Princeton men were attired in a rather strange dress. Some wore ball suits belonging to the University, while others had on other suits belonging to the various clubs. The game was witnessed by a large number of spectators, at least, was not very favorable to Princeton.

The game was called shortly after one o'clock, and closed about an hour afterward. The first goal was won by Princeton in seven minutes. The second and third innings occupied the same length of time each as the first. The fourth inning was the longest, Princeton not being able to reach her goal until she was obliged to wait three minutes and a half. In six innings were played, and Princeton won them all, beating Columbia by the score of 4 to 0. The last two innings occupied four and twelve minutes, respectively.

The Columbia twenty is composed of a fine-looking set of men, physically, and it is hard to discover the secret of their ill-success, unless it be that they were outwily "outplayed," which Yale so frankly confessed last Fall to have been the reason of the severe defeat she then experienced at the hands of Princeton.

Messrs. King and Root, of the Columbias, especially excelled in their playing to-day; each of whom did what he had to do well. The effective kicking of Moffat secured two goals for Princeton; and Scott, of the same twenty, did some of the most brilliant playing of the year. Though decidedly one-sided the game was quite exciting at times, and by no means uninteresting affair. It is to be hoped that the intercourse thus instituted between Columbia and Princeton, will serve to strengthen the bond of union which existed in a great measure during the past between these two Universities; and that the good feeling and friendly spirit evinced to-day, will continue throughout their future relations with each other.

The second game of the season, in foot ball, will be played here on Saturday, the 21st inst., between the Rutgers' College and Princeton twentys. A close contest is expected, as the former has acquired the art of "batting" well, to which acquirement the latter attribute much of her previous success, as none of her other opponents have been found very skilful in this style of playing.

It is understood that Columbia and Yale, both under the conviction that "batting" alone enabled Princeton to be so victorious over them, will take strong measures to have all hitting the ball with the hand ruled out at the next intercollegiate foot ball convention. They also claim that their mode of playing is not foul. Technically speaking, they are correct, inasmuch as the faculty or dislocation of the hand is not one of its most brilliant and attractive features, the next convention alone must and will decide.

In closing, I would like to make a slight correction of an evident mistake in the last issue of your valuable paper. In a notice of games, which took place at Tuft's College, I stated that Perry ran and jumped 17 feet 4 inches, which is a very long ahead of any of the *Colleges*. (The Indians are my own.) In correction of the last clause of this sentence, I would simply state that Walker, of 78, ran and jumped 18 feet and 19 inches, at our Canadian games in June. The measurement was made by Prof. Goldie, the Champion Athlete of the United States and Canada, who is our representative in the faculty of dislocation of certain ones to acquire skill in "batting" well, is to deprive the game of one of its most brilliant and attractive features, the next convention alone must and will decide.

—At a meeting of the Ottawa Hunt Club, it was decided to hunt for the Governor General's cup in Mutchmore Park. Two steep-chases, in which His Excellency will join, follow.

—Some friends of those who rode at the fox hunt at Quebec last week, feeling interested in the height and extent of many of the jumps, measured a number of the fences. They found that several of the horses went over a mile of country, where they averaged four feet six inches. One long jump across a gully measured eighteen feet four inches. There was also a fence of four feet four feet eight inches, and a strike of sixteen feet six inches.

—At a meeting of the Ottawa Club, on the 23d inst., Mr. F. X. Lambert was elected President, Dr. Hurbert, Vice President, and Rev. Mr. Phillips, Secretary, for the ensuing year.

—Lieut. Mends, 60th Royal Rifles, broke his leg on Saturday last in a match of football with the Garrison vs. the Navy.

—Beaver's team of Six Nation Indians beat the Young Ontarios, of Caledonia, in three straight games at lacrosse on the 29th ult.

—Mr. Robert Clark, of the London branch of the Bank of Montreal, walked forty miles in nine hours and twenty-four minutes, on the 29th ult.

—The Caledonia Club of Toronto, will send four rinks to the grand bospital to be held under the auspices of the Thistle Club, of Hamilton, on Burlington Bay, in January next. Messrs. H. Malcolm, Wm. Ronnie, R. H. Ramsay and Jas. Pringle will be the skips.

—On the 7th inst. the Ottawa Hunt Steeplechases were held, where Prince Arthur won His Excellency's Cup and the \$175 Local Handicap, beating in the first event First Flight, Bonnie Bracs, and Jack-in-the-Green; in the second, the last named, Young Wagram and Clip. The Hunt Steeplechase for \$175 was won by Bonnie Bracs.

—On Tuesday last the Toronto Fox Hounds met at the kennels. The hounds were laid on to a drag and went as far as Mr. Hinchliff's house on Bloor street, thence North to the Davenport road, where they turned sharp to the left and went straight as the crow flies to Mr. Sheldon's farm, where a slight check enabled some of those who had tailed off owing to the severe pace, to get on better terms with the rest of the field. The scent was soon found again and we went on to Carleton, where we finished. Altogether we had a splendid run, which was enjoyed by a field of about fifty, among whom we were pleased to notice a considerable sprinkling of ladies. Of course some of the hard-riding ones contrived to part company with their horses during the course of the run, but no one was hurt and they went on as merrily as ever, after accidents that only increased the general enjoyment. Ours is not quite a "cut 'em down and hang him up to dry" country, but it is quite as possible to come to grief in a grand old fashion as a Leicestershire one. As in one case it was the other—get up again and try and look pleased. That is what our friends did on Tuesday.—*Canadian Sportsman.*

—Clip and Count Kilrush are matched to run a two and a half mile steeplechase at Redmor Park, Ottawa, and two hours afterwards to go two miles over eight hurdles. Clip is to carry 135 lbs. and Count Kilrush 144 lbs.

—The Albert Association, of Galt, beat the Bruce Association, of Waterdown, on the 6th inst., by thirteen points.

—The Toronto Hunt had two capital runs on Saturday, one of twenty-five minutes, on Armstrong's Park, Yonge street, and another of fifteen minutes after a fox, finishing with a kill "in the open."

—Trinity College School played a return match with Port Hope town on the 4th inst., the school being again defeated by one goal.

—McGill University, of Montreal, refuses to play Queen's College, of Kingston.

—The University Club beat the Toronto Lacrosse Club by two goals to one on the 7th. The return match will be played on the 4th.

—The Canadans are organizing their Curling Clubs for the Winter work.

New Publications.

ENCYCLOPEDIA OF RURAL SPORTS. By J. H. Walsh (Stonchenge): Porter & Coates, Philadelphia, Publishers.

This splendid volume is the most thorough work on the subject under consideration that has yet been written. The author has had a very varied and extensive experience in all the sports of the field, and being a great lover of such exercise, besides a literateur by profession, he has performed his labor in the most satisfactory manner; hence, persons need go no further than this book to learn how to become experts in all the many accomplishments. The first portion of the book is devoted to the best mode of killing wild animals, and this subject treats of shooting, hunting, coursing, falconry, and fishing. The second portion embraces an account of racing in all its forms, yachting, boating, pedestrianism, and the third describes cricket, foot ball, tennis, golf, curling, horse-manship, driving, skating, swimming, and these are followed by sketches of the anatomy and physiology of the most useful dog, the treatment of these animals in disease. The lovers of each exercise and studies will find this work a *valde necesse*, for besides the information it imparts, it is also pleasantly read.

EATING FOR STRENGTH. By M. L. Holbrook, M. D.: Wood & Holbrook, New York, Publishers.

This convenient volume is divided into four parts; the first being devoted to the mode of eating the second to receipts for wholesome cookery, the third to receipts for wholesome drinks, and the fourth to answers to recurring questions. These divisions render the work easy of reference, and prove a most desirable convenience. The subjects treated are analyzed most carefully, so that every delusion made is the logical sequence of the premises assumed, and that it is a correct one is proved by both arguments, comparison, and incidents in actual life. Whatever the writer of this volume may assert is apt to be based on the principles of right, for he is too conscientious to make false statements, or jump at conclusions, without a thorough analysis of the subjects. On this ground his work will be appreciated by all who may read it, hence its teaching will be accepted and imitated by all who would learn to eat that they may live in such a manner as to avoid disease. Every housekeeper should be in possession of this excellent volume.

The *Maritime Monthly*, of New Brunswick, Canada, is filled with a good assortment of sketches. This publication is doing much to make the treasures and pleasures of the sea known to the uninitiated.

The Horse and Course.

The first day of the third Fall meeting at Fleetwood Park was characterized by a poor attendance. The race for a purse of \$400 by horses that never before, three minutes was won by Mace's H. D. Walton; and the second race for a purse of \$500 for horses that had not beaten 2:31, was won by Murphy's Lady Dahliman. Best time, 2:33 1/2.

The second day of the Fall meeting of the Fleetwood Park Association passed off successfully, as there was an increased attendance of spectators, and three excellent contests furnished a good day's sport. The first race was a sweepstakes to wagon between Anna, Corra F., and Harry Gilbert, for which Gilbert was the favorite, but Lady Anna won in three straight heats. Best time, 2:40. The 2:38 race, for a purse of \$500, was won by Pauline in three straight heats. Best time, 2:35. The 2:34 trot, for a purse of \$600, closed with five entries, and the honors fell to Barney Kelly. Best time, 2:27 1/2.

Two trotting contests and a pacing match came off at the Fleetwood Park last Thursday. The track was in fine condition and the weather very suitable for the amusement. The first trot was between horses that had never beaten 2:33 before the closing of the entries. The starters were Mace's bay gelding H. D. Walton, W. P. Fleming's gray gelding Willie, A. Bourritt's gray gelding T. E. Gordon, Jacob Somerindyke's chestnut mare Melissa, John Murphy's roan mare Lady Collier, and L. Devos bay gelding Tommy Moore. Walton was the favorite over the field before the start and afterwards at almost any odds received. He won the race in three straight heats very easily. Best time, 2:33 1/2. The second race was between four horses under the saddle—a novelty now-a-days. The horses were John Murphy's bay mare Lady Dahliman, W. E. Weeks' gray gelding Farmer Boy, E. K. Bradbury's brown horse Berkshire Boy, and H. Peterson's gray mare Cora F. Four heats were run, Lady Dahliman winning the first, third and fourth. The second heat was won by Farmer Boy. Cora F. was distanced the first heat. Best time, 2:27 1/2. The third race was a match between two pacers, one called King of the Forest, the other Cricket. The latter was distanced on the second heat.

The regular trotting season closed at Fleetwood Park last Saturday. The 2:34 pace was won by Ella Madden after seven heats had been run. Best time, 2:30. The team race for a purse of \$400 was won by May Bird and Fred. Best time, 2:37. The contest between American Girl and the pacer Copperbottom, for a purse of \$1,000, was won by the latter. Best time, 1:22 1/2. Music held Barney Kelly the same day. The best time made was 2:29 1/2.

The four-mile heat running race for a purse of \$25, 900, gold, took place at San Francisco last Sunday. The heat was won by Katie Pease, Joe Daniels second, Thad Stevens third. Time, 7:43 1/2. The second heat and the race were won by Katie Pease, Henry second, Harwood third, Thad Stevens fourth, Heck Hocking fifth. Joe Daniels broke down. Time, 7:30 1/2.

C. Boyce's Dick won the \$300 purse at the West Side Driving Park on the 16th. Best time, 2:47. Eva won the \$500 purse, and the \$300 purse for running horses, half mile heats, best three in five, fell to Dan O'Connor. Best time, 0:59.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.]

MEMPHIS, TENN., Nov. 10, 1874.

The horse fever hasn't subsided any yet in this or adjoining States, as was shown in my last letter giving the result of the race at the Mississippi State Fair. Stuchten Helena, Ark., has had quite a display of horse flesh, which with the fair lasted three days, and to give your readers an idea of the average speed of a Southern "scrub," I will give the race there on the first day, in a dash of half a mile. McMahon's bay pony made the distance under saddle in 22 1/2 seconds, heating three competitors, and in a mild dash which followed she got around the track in 1:54, beating two other entries. On the second day, in the trot, mile heats, best three in five, Tanglefoot won three straight heats, his best time being 4:10. In a pacing race, mile dash, same day, Senator Johnson best the first and second heats in 2:20 1/2, beating two opponents. On the third day the trot to harness, best two in three, Farrar's mare Kate won the two first heats in 3:03, 3:04 going to wagon, while her two competitors drew only two wheels each. In the running race, three in five, Brook's horse Johnson best the first and second heats in 2:20 1/2, 1:52 1/2, 1:45 1/2.

Pine Bluff, Ark., has also had a week's sport, during which a trot, two in three, to harness, was won by Floyd's Henry in 2:52, 2:41, distancing his only competitor in the second heat. A running race between three plantation horses resulted in Red Bone winning in two heats, and Missy in three. Here in Pine Bluff the turf is being sadly neglected, although there are thirty or more roads owned in the city that can draw a top buggy around a mile track inside of 2:40, and there

are half a dozen matched teams that can make the circuit in 3, while some of the high-flyers, if put to the string for big money, could make a record of from 2:27 to 2:35, but all we have to encourage the sport is a few young men who some time since organized a club and secured a very good track, but for some reason they cannot entice the people to a sufficient extent to collect over 100 or 200 at the horse matinees. General Forrest, who has resided here since the war, has a very fine stable (nearly all trotters) that he exercises personally about the streets and on the track, and recently has carried off several purses at the fairs, but did not get an opportunity to show his running stock, as the regular Fall meeting of the Chickasaw Jockey Club went by the board for want of support in the "purses" line.

RACE FOR LIFE.—The Calais Times says that Thursday's express train on the E. & N. A. R. R. had a race with a fox, on its way down, just below Enfield. The fox jumped on to the track after dark, and the only place where there was light enough to see to run being the centre of the track where the headlight of the locomotive threw its rays ahead of the train, he took it, and commenced "his race for life." For the first three or four miles, while the fox was fresh he held his own, keeping about the same distance ahead of the train, but after that gradually lost ground, until the pilot struck him, knocking him against a tree and killing him instantly. The train was late and was running along at the rate of sixty miles an hour.

BEAR HCS.—A man residing in Colorado had an opportunity recently to test the lunging power of a bear, and after his experience he considers such affection rather disagreeable. It seems that he went into the mountains to look after cattle that had strayed away, and while pausing to listen and look about, suddenly a large cinnamon bear which had been concealed in the bushes near by sprang toward him with the evident intention of giving him a hug. Not fancying such intimate friendship with strangers, the man declined to permit the affectionate embrace, and made for a tree which fortunately stood close by, and reached the lower branches near the ground just as he seized hold of his right leg and ankle. After a severe struggle he succeeded in freeing himself from the bear's hold, but before he could get out of reach the other leg was grasped with such a firm hold that he could not shake him off, and he began to feel that his time had come, and he was destined to become a meal for the ravenous beast. But finally the bear let go, slid down the tree, and retreated from the field.

The number of canary birds in the United States is estimated at 900,000, of which number 300,000 were imported last year. Additions come only from importation, since the number raised in this country yearly, only about equal the number lost through various causes. Of other cage birds there are about 100,000, and the whole consume about 175,000 bushels of seed in a year. Of this amount more than two thirds is canary seed, millet, cracked wheat, etc., to the value of more than \$2,000,000 annually.

HAVING recently purchased, for the use of our Florida Commissioners, a very fine Breach Loading Gun, made by the celebrated firm of W. & C. Scott, and Sons, England, and the outfit purchased being in excess of their wants, we now offer the gun for sale. Description—Breach Loader, Side Snap, Double Shot Gun, 10 lb. bore, length, 32 inches; weight, about 11 lbs. Price, \$110. Address, FOREST AND STREAM, 17 CHATHAM STREET.

Trout Business for Sale.

One of the largest Establishments in the country.

WELL STOCKED WITH TROUT,

Having a Dwelling for Spentimental, OFFICE and READING ROOM, SHOW and STOCK TANKS, WORK SHOP, ICE HOUSE, HATCHING HOUSE, Five Small Ponds and Three Large Ponds (of an area of over nine acres). The property consists of over fifty acres. The ponds

Are Fed by about 100 Lively Springs, rising on the premises, some of which register 4 and 6 the volume of two cubic feet of water every hour over the lower dam, with a fall of fourteen feet, continuously, and hardly varies, and never freezes, making a good water supply that might be utilized.

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6. Black Crowned Night Heron. Nycticorax nycticorax.
7. Woodcock. Scolopax minor.
8. Common Goldeneye. Bucefala clangula.
9. Great Blue Heron. Ardea herodias.
10. American Swan. Cygnus americanus.
11. Red shouldered Hawk. Buteo lineatus.
12. American Woodcock. Scolopax minor.
13. White Fronted Goose. Anser albifrons.
14. Long Eared Owl. Asio otus.
15. Hooded Merganser. Mergus americanus.
16. Horned Grebe. Podiceps cornutus.
17. Golden Plover. Pluvialis dominica.
18. Prairie Owl. Scops asio.
19. Spotted Sand Lark. Totanus macularius.
20. Marsh Hawk. Circus hudsonius.
21. Mallard Duck. Anas boschas.
22. Great Horned Owl. Bubo virginianus.
23. Great Lion. Felis concolor.
24. American Deer (Albino). Cervus virginianus.
25. The American Bittern. Ardea minor.
26. Old Wife, or Seneca Duck. Bucefala clangula.
27. The Wild Turkey. Meleagris gallopavo.
28. The Beaver. Castor fiber.
29. Common American Otter. Lutra canadensis.
30. The Bull Branded Sheldrake. Mergus serrator.
31. The Canada Goose. Anser canadensis.
32. New York Duck. Bucefala clangula.
33. Red Breasted Sheldrake. Mergus serrator.
34. Pinnated Grebe. Podiceps cygnoides.
35. Sand Hill Crane. Grus americana.
36. The American Black Bear. Ursus americanus.
37. Red Tailed Buzzard. Buteo borealis.
38. Bull Head. Ictalurus nebulosus.
39. North American Porcupine. Hydropus Hudsonius.
40. Virginia Partridge. Ortyx virginiana.
41. Common American Quail. Coturnix coturnix.
42. Grey Fox. Urocyon virginianus.
43. Red Head. Fulgula erythrocephala.
44. Blue Jay. Cyanus cristatus.
45. The Raccoon. Procyon lotor.
46. The Whistler. Melospiza cinerea.
47. Brown or Bald Eagle. Haliaeetus leucocephalus.
48. Red Fox. Vulpes fulva.
49. Wood Duck. Aix sponsa.
50. American Badger. Taxidea taxidea.
51. Spruce Grouse. Tetrao canadensis.
52. Northern Lynx. Lynx borealis.
53. Common American Otter. Lutra canadensis.
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STATE HOUSE, BOSTON, Mass., March 15th, 1870. I have examined carefully the "Stereoscopic Studies of North American Wild Animals and Birds," and I think they are of very great value, both as object lessons for students, and as a most interesting series for popular instruction. The illustrations, in point of accuracy, position, and color of the different groups and the general treatment are most perfect. I cordially recommend them to the public, and I think you may trust you will meet the encouragement which you have earned. EDWARD A. SAMUEL, Curator of Zoology in Mass. State Cabinet.

PEABODY ACADEMY OF SCIENCE, Salem, Mass., March 15th, 1870.

I have shown your Stereoscopic views to the Directors of the Academy and the editors of the American Naturalist and the Boston Herald. They concur with me in praising their truthfulness and the taste which they have displayed in surrounding the specimens with natural objects and in their arrangement. I think they are of great characteristic fitness. They are certainly better fitted, not only as parlor and drawing room illustrations, but as educational illustrations for the use of schools and colleges, than anything we have yet seen.

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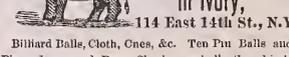
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For Harrisburg and Port Deposit, via Philadelphia and Erie H. R. Div., connecting at Philadelphia, 9:30 a. m. For Williamsport, Lock Haven, Corry, Erie, 9:30 p. m., connecting at Corry for Titusville, and Petroleum Centre, and the Oil Regions.

For Baltimore, Washington and the South. "Limited Washington Express" of Pullman Palace Cars, daily, except Sunday, 4:30 a. m.; arrive Washington 4:10 p. m., Regular at 8:40 a. m., 3 and 9 p. m. Sunday, 9 p. m.

Express for Philadelphia, 7, 8, 40, 9:30 a. m., 12:30, 3, 4, 4:10, 5, 7, 8:20, 9:10, p. m., and 12 night. Sunday, 5, 7, 9:30 and 9 p. m. Connecting at Second and 5th p. m. For Newark at 6, 6:20, 7, 7:40, 8:4, 10, 11 a. m., 12 m., 1, 2, 2:20, 3:10, 3:40, 4:10, 4:30, 5, 5:30, 5:40, 6, 6:10, 6:20, 6:30, 8:10, 10, 11:20 p. m., and 12 night. Sunday, 5:20, 7, and 8:10 p. m.

For Elizabeth, 6, 6:30, 7, 7:40, 8, 9, 10 a. m., 12 m., 1, 2, 3, 3:10, 3:40, 4, 4:10, 4:30, 4:40, 5, 5:10, 5:20, 5:40, 6, 6:10, 6:20, 6:30, 7:30, 8:10, 10, 11:30 p. m., and 12 night. Sunday, 5:20, 7, and 8:10 p. m.

For Newark, 6, 6:30, 7, 7:40, 8, 9, 10 a. m., 12 m., 1, 2, 2:30, 3:10, 4:10, 4:30, 4:40, 5:30, 5:40, 6, 6:10, 6:20, 7, 8:10, 10 p. m., and 12 night. Sunday, 5:20 and 7 p. m. For Woodbridge, Perth Amboy, and South Amboy, 6 and 10 a. m., 3, 4:30, 4:50, and 6 p. m.

For New Brunswick, 7 and 8 a. m., 1, 2 m., 3, 3:10, 4:10, 4:30, 5:30, 6:10, 7 p. m., and 12 night. Sunday, 7 p. m. For East Millstone, 12 noon, 3 and 4:30 p. m.

For Kingston and Raritan, 7:30 a. m., and 4:10 p. m. For Lambertville and Flemington, 9:30 a. m., and 4:10 p. m.

For Philadelphia and Belvidere, 9:30 a. m., and 2 p. m. For Trenton, Bordentown, Burlington and Camden, 7 and 9:30 a. m., 12:30, 2, 3, 5, and 7 p. m. For Camden, 7 a. m., 3, and 4:10 p. m.

For Fairmount and Squan, 7 a. m., and 2 p. m. For Hightstown, Pemberton, and Camden, via Perth Amboy, 2:40 p. m. For Hightstown and Pemberton, 6 a. m. Trains arrive as follows:— From Pittsburg, 6:55 and 11:30 a. m., and 10:35 p. m., daily; 10:15 a. m., and 7:40 p. m. daily, except Monday. From Washington and Baltimore, 6:20 a. m., 4:15, 6:15, and 10:27 p. m. Sunday, 9:20 a. m., and 10:27 p. m. From Philadelphia, 5:10, 6:30, 6:55, 10:15, 11:17 a. m., 12:15, 4:15, 5:15, 7:30, 7:40, 8:40, 10:37 p. m. Sunday, 5:10, 6:20, 6:55, 11:17 a. m., and 10:27 p. m. Ticket Offices, 526 and 914 Broadway, No. 1 Astor House, and foot of Desbrosses and Courtland streets; No. 4 Court street, Brooklyn; Nos. 14, 14 1/2 and 115 Hudson street, Hoboken. Emigrant Ticket Office, No. 8 Battery Place. FRANK THOMSON, D. M. BOYD, JR., General Manager, Gen. Passenger Agent.

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The Kennel.

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SUPERIOR DRAGS.
1. INDEX H, chestnut, whelped May 15, 1873, bred by John Walker, Esq., Halifax, by Shortnose Young Ben, out of Walker's Diuettee, (pure Laverack) Young of Old Calabar, N. Y., &c.; a genuine young dog five months; price \$25; full pedigree given.
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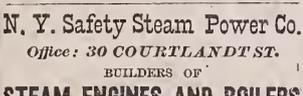
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BABYLON.

Selected.

MORE than several years have faded since my heart was first invad-
 ed
 By a brown-skinned gray-eyed siren on the merry old South Side,
 Where the mill flume cataracts glisten, and the agile blue fish listen
 To the fleets of fishing schooners floating on the weedy tide.

'Tis a land of ram and romance, for the old South Side is no man's.
 But belongs, as all such places should belong, to "Uncle Sam."
 There you'll see the dusky plover, and the woodcock in the cover,
 And the silky trout all over underneath the water dam.

There amid the sandy reaches, in among the pines and beeches
 Oaks and various other kinds of old primeval forest trees,
 Did we wander in the moonlight, or beneath the silvery moonlight,
 While in ledges sighed the sedges, to the salt salubrious breeze.

Oh I loved her more than sister, often oftentimes I kissed her,
 Holding pressed against my vest, her slender soft seductive hand,
 Or o'er by midnight taper, filled at least a quire of paper,
 With some graphic ode or Sapphic to the nymph of Babylon.

Of the saw the dim blue Highlands, Coney, Oak and other islands,
 Moles that dot the dimpled bosom of the sunny Sommer seas,
 Or o'er polluted leaves of lotus, anywhere where our skiff might float us,
 Anywhere where nines might lodge us, there sought we alone to be.

Thus (ill) Summer was transient, and the woods were leafless,
 Dolphin touts, and hectic blubs, of what was shortly coming on,
 Did I worship Amy Milton—fragile was the fawn I built on,
 And we parted—broken-hearted I, when she left Babylon.

As on the moonless water, lies some moonless frigate,
 Flings her spars and spidery outlines lightly o'er the lead plain,
 Not when the fresh breeze bloweth, to some distant region goeth,
 Never more the old haunts knoweth, never more returns again—

So is woman evanescent, shifting with the shifting present,
 Changing like the changeful tide, and faithless as the fickle sea,
 Falser than the fowler's whistle, lighter than the wind blown thistle,
 (Was that coaxing piece of coaxing, Amy Milton's love for me;

Yes, that transitory bubble floating on a sea of trouble,
 Though the skies were bright above us, soon those Summer days were
 gone.

But till I'm by all forsaken, will my bankrupt heart awaken
 To those golden days—those olden days in happy Babylon.

For Forest and Stream.

Salmon on the Amoor River.

"**C**ALL that a fine fish, sir?" said old Jack, our best
 foremost hand, as he swung another eel over the
 rail and deposited him in the deck bucket by his side.
 "Wait 'till we get on the river, sir, if you want to see fish.
 Why, the salmon are thicker there, sir, than mossbunkers
 in the sound, and the Indians feed their sledge dogs on
 them all the year round."

How Jack's assertions were verified will be seen. I had
 gone on deck at early daybreak to get the first close look
 at the new land, this wonderful Siberia, and found the old
 tar engaged in the laudable occupation of providing a
 breakfast of fresh fish for all hands. The distant views of
 the rugged and heavily timbered coasts of Tartary and
 Siberia we had obtained while sailing up the gulf, majestic
 in their grandeur, were fully sustained by closer inspection.
 The schooner lay motionless at her anchor on the placid
 bosom of De Castries Bay. Off seaward, the little Oyster
 Island's, between which we had sailed the previous even-
 ing, almost hid the entrance to the land-locked harbor. At
 the upper end a few rude log-houses indicated the settle-
 ment dignified with the high-sounding title of Alexan-
 drovsky, where a lieutenant of His Majesty's navy paid
 penalty for his title of Governor by involuntary exile.
 On each side the forest-covered hills rolled away from the
 water in successive tiers until the tall pines, which crowned
 the summits of the loftiest ranges, seemed to lose their
 tops among the clouds. Truly, this was the "forest prime-
 val," nothing but trees to be seen in any direction save
 on the little clearing where they had been felled to make
 room for their own trunks in another position. Ordering
 the boat, the Captain and myself pulled up the bay to pay
 our respects to the Robinson Crusoe of Alexandrovsky,

and beg for a pilot to carry the schooner up the Amoor as
 far as Nikolaefsk. We found him and his man Friday,
 who, in this instance, happened to be a charming little
 blue-eyed German wife, anxiously awaiting our arrival, and
 in a few moments we were surrounded by the whole garri-
 son clamoring for news. The Governor was very polite,
 placed everything in his possession at our disposal, but a
 pilot! alas, "eest impossible"—there were none there. A
 chart upon which the buoys and beacons marking the
 tortuous channel of the river were correctly designated,
 was given us, and with this, alone, as a guide, we were to
 find our way over the two hundred miles of the most diffi-
 cult navigation in the world, which was still between us
 and our destination.

After being shown the trees in which were still em-
 bedded the bullets fired by the British storming party when
 they captured the place during the so-called Crimean war,
 we bid adieu to the kind Governor and his wife, and returned
 to the "Alert." As the flood-tide was making, preparations
 were immediately commenced for getting under way and
 heaving up the anchor which had touched bottom but once
 before—in the harbor of Huloodai in the Japanese island of
 Yesso—during our voyage of eight thousand miles, the
 little schooner was soon gliding past the mouth of the bay
 with her bow pointing towards the almost unknown North-
 ern waters. From De Castries, the Gulf of Amoor is
 formed by the island of Saghalien on one side, and the main
 Siberian coast, broken by the mouth of the mighty river,
 on the other. It contains innumerable and constantly
 shifting sand banks, the largest of which form two chan-
 nels; one, following the Saghalien coast at varying dis-
 tances, finds its way into the Ochotsk Sea. The other,
 which we were to pursue, leads into the Amoor through
 the *Loman*, crossing myriads of "bars" and zig-zagging
 from one side to the other until Nikolaefsk is reached.
 We had scarcely been under way an hour when long streaks
 of muddy green began to mingle with the liltier blue
 water, gradually increasing in size and consistency until all
 traces of the sea were lost, and we were sailing on the tur-
 bid accumulation of mud and sand washed from the
 thousands of miles of ever-varying banks, through which
 the Amoor passes on its way to the ocean.

A description of the vicissitudes of that four days' trip
 would be almost as tiresome as the voyage itself. Cape
 Catherine, the first promontory, was passed in safety, and
 then the thumping and bumping commenced; now an
 anchor was carried out astern and all hands manued the
 capstan to heave the vessel off. Now a boat was sent
 ahead to find the channel or to tow the schooner into it.
 Once, when in comparatively deep water, while we in the
 cabin were eating dinner, the watch on deck cried out,
 "breakers ahead!" and sure enough there was a long line
 of foaming, muddy water churned into white caps. It was
 impossible to account for it. There was no wind, and we
 were not making more than three miles an hour, yet it
 seemed to be rapidly approaching. Tidal waves do not
 generally come down a river, or I should have ascribed it to
 some such phenomenon. While we were yet speculating we
 suddenly found ourselves in the midst of an immense
 school of grampus. Thousands of the ungainly creatures,
 evidently bound on a Summer's jaunt to the Ochotsk, or
 Arctic Ocean, were floundering in every direction, giving
 the water the appearance of being covered with breaking
 waves. Following the beacons and buoys, as laid down in
 our chart, we managed to pass Capes Nevelskoi and Mura-
 vief-Lazaref and the dreaded Pronge—and crossed in
 safety the principal bar where there is a beacon and code
 of signals giving the depth of water. Only Providence
 and a light draft carried us over, however, as the inebriated
 Russian soldier in charge of the signal station displayed
 the entire code in quick succession, giving us our choice of
 any depth from a fathom to fifteen feet. Before reaching
 this point my attention had been attracted by a number of
 stakes driven in the channel, formed by the sand banks,
 strongly suggesting the idea of fish nets, and my suspicions
 were confirmed when a number of canoes were seen push-
 ing off from the wooded banks and intercepting our course,

and soon we had the pleasure of welcoming alongside a
 party of Gilla Indians, the aborigines of the country.
 They were swarthy, Mongolian-featured fellows, of low
 stature, and dressed in illy-cured skins of wild animals, all
 possessing an ancient and fish-like smell, which rendered it
 desirable for us that they should remain in their canoes.
 What made their visit welcome, however, was the discov-
 ery that their boats were loaded with salmon trout just
 taken from the nets, magnificent speckled beauties, weigh-
 ing four or five pounds each. By means of signs and a few
 mutually intelligible words, a tariff was established and the
 cargo of each boat purchased. It was the cheapest fishing
 I had ever participated in. A cup full of rice, or a plug of
 tobacco for each boat load! Think of that Messrs. Black-
 ford & Co. a plug of tobacco for fifty salmon trout!

The way in which we feasted, after a two months diet of
 salt beef and pork, can be imagined. We had trout broiled,
 fried and baked, and what we could not eat the provident
 Captain consigned to the pickle barrels to fill the vacuum
 caused by the consumption of salt horse.

Another day of hard work and a night passed in fighting
 a voracious horde of mosquitoes, and we entered upon the
 last stretch of the river below Nikolaefsk. On the North
 bank were frequent little clearings where the Cossacks,
 under the fostering care of the Government, had abandoned
 their lives of predatory warfare against Tartars and
 Khrigis, to cultivate the soil. Rounding the last point the
 glazed roof of the Greek church came in view, and our
 anchor was dropped in front of the most important settle-
 ment in Eastern Siberia.

The Amoor at this point is over a mile in width, and
 comes rushing towards the sea with a current so fierce and
 strong that the Russians, for the preservation of such of
 their vessels as may be obliged to Winter there, have built
 immense *corvets* to protect them from the ice during the
 spring freshets. Steamers of considerable size ascend for
 fifteen hundred miles to Nertschinsk, and following its
 windings to the junction of the Argoon and Schilka, the
 distance is fully two thousand.

Nicolaefsk has a population, almost entirely soldiers, of
 between two and three thousand souls, all existing on a fish
 diet. Fish in such profusion I never saw before. The
 officers had champagne with their salmon, while the rank
 and file were content with *rodzky*, a vile spirit composed
 of anything that could be distilled into alcohol. For about a
 week we enjoyed it and then it pulled. One morning the
 men came aft and informed the Captain that they had
 enough fish, and wanted their allowance of salt beef and
 pork again, and even the aristocratic residents of the town
 were glad enough to avail of the contents of our harness
 cask.

The Amoor is open only five months in the year, and the
 Russians aver that during each month a different descrip-
 tion or species of salmon ascend to their spawning beds in
 the tributary streams above. The salmon trout, such as we
 purchased of the Gillaaks at the mouth of the river, they
 say, are the first to appear, followed by the fish which we
 found in such quantities upon our arrival at Nikolaefsk.
 Whether these are the *anchoalynchus orientalis* or not, my
 ignorance of the ichthy science prevents me from deciding,
 and our limited stay did not permit me to examine the
 other descriptions which were said to follow them. They
 were certainly noble fish, and in general appearance, in
 their bright, silvery sides and thickness through the
 shoulders, closely resembled the salmon of our own East-
 ern coasts. I remember observing the difference between
 them and the darker skinned fish of the Sacramento River.
 The climatic positions of the Eastern coasts of America and
 Asia, and the Western coasts of Europe and our continent,
 are not dissimilar. The great *Kuro Suwa*, or Japanese gulf
 stream, which follows the coast of that Empire, and then,
 diffusing itself over the North Pacific, gives to California
 its temperate climate, produces the same geniality that the
 Atlantic gulf stream does for the shores of Europe. The
 mouth of the Amoor, which is in about the same latitude
 as London, is a mass of snow and ice for six months in the
 year; and Peking, which bears almost the same relation to

San Francisco, is deprived of any but land communication with the rest of the Empire, for a similar period. This climatic difference of course affects the fauna of each country, and opens an extended field for the investigations of the naturalist and scientist. I met no one at the Amoor who had given attention to these subjects, and such a thing as a "fly," or even a fisherman, was unknown. Our fishing was done entirely with nets. Every evening a barge, filled with Russian soldiers and an immense seine, would cross the river to the Southern bank, and manning our boat we would put off from the schooner and join them. Not an enclosure of any kind but was a piece of smooth water, where one of the nets would be cast, and the barge again pushed off to surround the necessary space of water. It seemed only necessary to drop the net and haul it in to make an almost miraculous draught of fishes. The aborigines would gather around for a share of the spoils, and their wolfish looking dogs fairly jumped into the water for the fish. The Gillkiss, Tongouss and Goldcees, who have quietly submitted to the Russian yoke, find in this bountiful supply their almost only means of subsistence. The Winter's supply is caught and cured in the sun during the Summer months, and the few furs of a saleable quality, which they trap, are traded for tobacco and vodka. A more degraded race do not exist in the scale of civilization, and they are in strong contrast to the Manchour Tartars, who have been ousted by the Russians. A few of these latter came into the Amoor with strings of sable skins for sale. They were tall, fine-looking fellows, neatly dressed, and with intelligent faces; but, alas! vodka was their enemy also, and the skins were all bartered for spirits.

The high expectations as to commercial results, which were to follow the opening of the Amoor, do not appear, as yet, to have been realized; but while it is true that the agricultural development of this magnificent country, the Russians have so recently acquired will be retarded by the extreme severity of the climate, they yet possess inextinguishable mines of wealth in the timber and fisheries. With the rapid settlement of California an impetus has been given to the latter industry, which is sending our hardy fisherman, not only to the shores of Alaska, but to the almost unexplored cruising grounds of the Far Northwest, and as the demand for fish grows, the attention of the Government, many of the former pursuers of the Leviantha are turning their attention to a smaller but more profitable "fry." China affords an almost unlimited market for lumber, and the Russians, if their Government will permit it, can compete successfully with the dealers of Puget Sound. The Summer that we were on the Amoor a German vessel sailed with a cargo of ice, a portion of which, I understand, is being consumed at Shanghai. But I fancy that in the eyes of the Czar whatever advantages, either commercial or agricultural, the Siberian country may possess, are but secondary considerations compared with its strategic importance in the event of a war between his own and either a European or the Chinese governments. With fine foundries, as there are now at Niekolefsk, and a base of supplies; with telegraphic communication direct to St. Petersburg, and with advantages prior to any nation trading with the East. It is remarkable the facility with which all this country was acquired. As early as 1722 numerous settlements of Cossacks had been formed along the banks of the middle and upper Amoor, but were driven away by the Chinese. In 1834, one hundred and thirty-two years afterwards, the descendants of these same Cossacks were to be seen in the great river from its commencement to its mouth, and all in a space of six weeks, without molestation; adding nearly half of Manchuria to the Russian crown, and placing the Chinese Empire at their mercy should it ever become necessary or politic to pursue an aggressive course. As a place of residence, Niekolefsk did not strike me as being as desirable as more general portions of our little river, and I had no objection to my ballast trim, pointed down the river, drifted away from the west shore. Reaching the sand bars, at the month, we found them covered with flocks of the great China goose. They had apparently come there for the purpose of moulting, and being unable to fly, the Gillkiss were chasing them about and catching them alive. Some of the canoes coming off to us, we bought a number of the geese, and throwing them on the balls, where they had laid run of the field, and feeding them on *padly*, or unaltered rice, they were soon in fine condition for the table.

Our run down the Tartar Gulf was without incident of note, and entering the Straits of Sangar, between the islands of Niphon and Yesso, we once more anchored in the lovely harbor of Hakodadi.

WM. M. TILSTON.

New York, October, 1874.

For Forest and Stream.

A DAY'S DUCK SHOOTING.

I SEND you particulars of a day's shooting I had last week, which may, perhaps, interest some of your readers. I was shooting on Lake St. Francis, and had arrived at camp on afternoon of Tuesday, the 10th instant. On arrival I at once started a party to look for ducks. On arrival in a vain search; after spending a couple of hours in a rain search, Baptiste, who has eyes like a hawk, declared he saw a large flock on the other side of the channel, about a mile and a half distant. I laughed at him and could see nothing; he was most positive that he saw the birds moving their wings in the sun. To make sure he climbed a tall tree, and as soon as he got down, he at once proposed to cross to the other side, and build a raft for the morning's sailing. Of course I agreed, and we found on crossing that he had been right, and that a flock of from six to eight hundred ducks were feeding in a bay which, luckily, had a thick border of reeds. We at once put the decoys out and backed my canoe into the reeds, and went on then to borrow another canoe and cut branches to make a good blind. While he was at work making a blind, I went on to pick up some of the ducks. As it was then late in the day, and we were far from camp, we stopped shooting and paddled back to the shanty, feeling pretty confident that we were in for a good day on the morrow.

At half past four on Wednesday morning the tea-pot was boiling, and after a hasty breakfast Baptiste and I started. It was a few minutes after six when we got down to our blind, and at seventeen minutes to seven I fired my first shot. In two minutes to seven I had twenty-four blue mallards picked up. They were coming in small flocks of four or five, sometimes two or three, and were lighting freely with the decoys. I had two breech loaders, one ten and one twelve bore, and as luck would have it I was shooting very steadily, getting almost all the birds that came in. For example, when a flock of five ducks came in, I got two with my first barrel on the water and three with my left as they went. I had rare sport up to nine o'clock, when it came on rain and then heavy hail. I stood out the storm for some time, but at last thought discretion the better part of valor, and went ashore to get warmed and to dry my guns. While on shore the ducks literally piled into my decoys and I was chafing at the chances I was missing. At eleven I went out again, and now ill-luck commenced; eight times in succession did a single bird pass quietly over the decoys and get missed clean with both barrels. It was annoying, so I had to take a big dose of milk punch and smoke my pipe most philosophically till I got steady again. I soon got to work, and by three o'clock had bagged, in spite of the storm and spell of wretched shooting sixty-four ducks. The wind had now risen so much that it became a question whether my canoe could live crossing the lake, and Baptiste and I thought it better to stop shooting and cross by daylight, as the waves were too high to be asked in the dark. We got back to camp about six o'clock, pretty tired, very cold, and hungry enough to eat double rations. At camp we found that the storm had been so bad that none of our other three canoes had ventured out, and that ours were the only ducks brought in. I might, had I chosen to have remained till dark in my blind, have easily killed one hundred ducks to my own regret. Even had I done so, I could not have had more than half as many as I had had at least eight when we left at three o'clock. This is a genuine day's shooting, and I enclose my card as a guarantee of its veracity. I was paddled by the celebrated Baptiste Bibean, a lord whom I took up with me. He did not shoot, except at cripples, but picked up the dead as they were shot.

If I should like to know if any of your readers have beaten the score of two or three ducks in fifteen minutes, not getting more than three to any one barrel, this season, my chin and self returned on the 16th with 280 ducks.

Yours truly,

ROYAL.

Montreal, November 18, 1874.

For Forest and Stream.

A DEER HUNT IN THE ADIRONDACKS.

AFTER dinner R. and I, with their guides, went fishing, leaving old John Plumby (yes, Mr. Ray's John), Jack, a hound, and yours truly to keep camp. Then fellow went back to eight, where he was to go and get the deer. John, I think, supposed he killed a deer, so my answer came quickly—"All right, wherever we go!" "Well, we'll go over to Betna ponds, and take a little 'bit,' and a couple of blankets with us, so that we don't see one afore dark, we can stay at night and try the 'jack' on them."

We were quickly ready, and leaving poor Jack to keep camp, started for Betna, which we reached by going down the lake a couple of miles, and then striking across a mile "carry," which at best has a poor reputation with the guides.

Those of you who know what they call a first class "carry," and take into consideration that a short time before we had the heaviest wind storm known in that section for years, can, I think, sympathize with me. The pack basket containing the "bit" and blankets on my back, a rifle and double barrel shot gun, (which I never used) on one shoulder; the paddle and "jack" on the other; my pockets full of cartridges; no tar on my face, (our stock was low, and we were trying to economize, and may the devil take such economy!) I trudged along, beset at every step by several million insects to dig, and several hundred, all the way over the ridge, that we "craw" up, you bushes, down your back, and under your hat, tapping you where it sees it; to the moose fly, who will bite through wherever he chances to light, whether it be on your dammed shirt, or back skin mecessaris.

I said a mile "carry." Well, that is all right, but we walked a very short distance indeed in that "carry."

You think us foolish, I think little streams, that are not over a hundred feet deep, find a large tree blown down across the path. Now a tree that proposes to fall across a "carry" generally arranges things so that it will be just too high to climb over, and yet uncomformably low to crawl under with a boat or pack basket on your back; at least so I concluded after a few trials, and went round the balance of them. Consequently the foregoing statement.

You perhaps have your own way of doing things, but after starting on its downward course, came in contact with a huge boulder and concluded to go round rather than over it. While crossing this "carry" I often thought of that little stream, and—admired it.

After a little short of an hour of this most exerting pleasure, we reached Betna ponds, which are both small, say a half mile in length by a quarter in width, and connected by a stream or eight or ten feet long and scarcely navigable to our cockle shell of a boat.

John now took the aforesaid boat off his shoulders, and placed it in the water. We got in, and from five to seven floated noiselessly around in all the little bays and inlets, hoping that some deer would come in to drink. "Nary a deer." We had just landed, and were seated on a large rock at the water's edge partaking of some flap jacks about a splash, and on looking across the pond saw what caused an immediate suspension of hostilities towards the flap jacks. A big buck. He did not see us, and was quietly feeding on the lily pads. John and I got into our boat in a very short space of period, John in the stern armed with a paddle, I in the bow with a rifle. I think you could have heard a whole paper of pins, (not to mention your prop, while John was rowing) as the boat started. When about a quarter of a mile from him our prize raised his head and saw us. For one instant he looked, and then I suppose would have bounded up the bank, but a crack from my rifle, and a case of "shuffling off this mortal coil" prevented.

I said a case of "shuffling off this mortal coil." Well, so it was, but John's remark—"I'll be good darned if it didn't

peer pretty doubtful one spell there, who would "shuffle," you or that old buck"—gives to an imaginative mind a very correct idea of what followed; but for the benefit of those who, like, myself are not imaginative worth one cent, I give it in detail.

1st. When I shot, the deer, who was standing in about three feet of water, dropped. Then he rose above the water probably five feet, and came down with a splash on his broad side. This operation he repeated again and again. I had fired at his head, and when he fell John hinted at such a thing as my not hitting him there, I should have been very indignant. This strange conduct on the part of the buck, however, made me very uneasy. I began to suspect he was not hit in the head, but merely wounded some where, and would get away.

2d. I was possessed of a large hunting knife which had never been stained with blood, and my friends at home had cruelly remarked to me before starting, possibly never would be.

3d. And lastly, but not leastly, it was my first deer. Now reader (gentle or otherwise) do you wonder, taking into consideration, 1, 2, and 3, that as soon as I was in the vicinity of the deer, I jumped into the water, nearly capsizing the boat, and made a blind attack on that buck.

The result of that attack again requires three subdivisions.

1. Round 1st. Was indisputably the deer's. I was kicked a considerable distance further than I cared to be.

2. Round 2d. I came to the scratch promptly, and left in like manner. The deer evidently been playing off on me before. We (the buck and I) were in the water, about eight feet from the bank, which was thickly lined with bushes. Mr. Buck now placed his hind feet against my chest (or a little lower) and I found myself sticking up head down in the bushes. I got out into the water as quickly as possible, and changed ends. I had not looked at John since leaving the boat. I now did. There he sat in the water, with that bow in his hand, and that water splashed over his head, yet apparently happy. He was laughing. At that moment there was no doubt in my mind but that he would have laughed had it been a funeral. He did not open his mouth (save to emit peal after peal of hearty Adirondack laughter), so I again turned my attention to the buck.

3. Round 3d. After considerable sparring in which I did not come out first best, I managed to get a firm hold of one of the horns of my antagonist, and in a second I had disappointed my friends at home. My knife was bloody. I had killed a deer.

I then felt as I imagine a great conqueror must; in fact I thought myself one, yet I was aware that there was nothing in my personal appearance which would lead an unprejudiced person to any such conclusion. My hat was gone, in round number two the buck had put one of his hind feet in at the opening in my hunting shirt, and the principal visible part of that was gone. My clothing that had remained by me, was soaked with blood and water, and my whole person besmeared with mud.

Again I looked at John. This time he gave me an approving nod, and said, "well done for a youngster." I was then examined the buck, and found that the bullet had entered on ear and passed out at the other. From the time he was shot till it cut his throat, was eight or ten minutes, and during the whole of that time he kicked and splashed with a strength quite wonderful.

We got him into the boat, John pronouncing him to weigh between 220 and 250 pounds. The rest of the trip, as it was the one into which the "carry" led. We had difficulty in getting through the shallow stream which connects the two ponds, when we had no freight; and now with 250 pounds of buck aboard, we just had to get out and wade, towing the boat after us.

On reaching the place of embarkation and "skinning" out our deer, keeping only a small and tender skin for the Winter, I examined the buck, and found that the bullet had entered on ear and passed out at the other. From the time he was shot till it cut his throat, was eight or ten minutes, and during the whole of that time he kicked and splashed with a strength quite wonderful.

F. H. W.

Little Tappan Lake, Hamilton, Co., N. Y., Nov. 1874.

"TO FLORIDA FOR ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS."

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—

I have just been reading Mr. Beverly's paper of "Three Months in Florida for a Hundred Dollars." It is very interesting. I think a hundred dollars would hardly be enough to maintain a man, his gun, and his dog in the Winter climate, and spend quite a number of winters South, and about half a dozen in Florida, living in tents, hotels, boarding houses, and steamboats, some of my experiences might interest some of the many readers of your interesting journal, the FOREST AND STREAM. The first consideration to the Winter visitor to Florida, is the climate, which is delightful. I do not think so agreeable a place can be found in the Winter climate, and enables the sportsman to be comfortable in his tent, when in Georgia, Texas, or California, he would wish himself in the hotel. I can confirm what has been said in your journal of the great abundance of fish and game. The whole coast, East and West, swarms with fish, and of a very fine quality; pompano, sheephead, grouper, red fish, king fish, Spanish mackerel, mullet, wrasse, and a large cod fish, and a size very good, can be found North. The St. John River is also full of fish. Slud are plenty all Winter, and in the upper parts of the river black bass were so plenty as to often jump into our boats, and light to ten pounds are very common. Game, except quail, is getting scarce about the larger places, but you have only to go into the country to find abundance of deer and turkeys.

When I commenced I intended from my experience to tell of a more pleasant way to spend Winters in Florida than Mr. Beverly's (provided you have money enough), and without costing near as much as to live at the hotels, have a better table, and lots of fine sport, and withal the most comfortable and pleasant way a company of gentlemen can spend Winters in Florida. Take a half dozen good fellows get up a light draft, stern wheel steamer, to draw about

Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Culturists' Association.

WHITEFISH BREEDING.

THE experiments of Mr. Nelson W. Clark, of Clarkston, Mich., have resulted in proving that this inhabitant of the deeper lakes and rivers can be successfully propagated artificially. In 1899, he attempted to hatch out 50,000 eggs, which are spawned in the Fall, and as near as can be ascertained, remain in shallow water around the margins of lakes, under the ice all winter. Mr. Clark's experiment was tried with spring water, as usual in hatching trout's eggs. Out of the whole lot he hatched only 1,500, and these soon died. The temperature of the hatching house was from 40° to 48°. He became convinced that spring water would not do for whitefish. Their eggs naturally hatch out in April, succeeding the deposition of the spawn. He therefore fixed a pond in which to place eggs, and which could be allowed to freeze over and remain so all winter, thus keeping the water so cool that incubation would be more gradual. He succeeded in hatching the greater number of the eggs, but the young fish died when fed with any food (artificial) that he could procure. The next year he succeeded in hatching fifty per cent. of the spawn, about April 1st, four and a half months after taking the eggs. The young fry were immediately put into the Detroit River and into three small lakes in Oakland county. The next season he took 1,000,000 eggs, of which he hatched 66 per cent.; 216,000 eggs in a forward state of incubation were shipped successfully to California.

Mr. Clark is certain that he can succeed every time if he can keep the water, in which are the eggs, covered with ice until April 1st, and he is equally certain that the eggs of the salmon, salmon trout and brook trout should be hatched in running spring water. Their eggs hatch about February 1st, and the young have an umbilical sac attached to them, from which they derive all their substance for about fifty days. Until this sac is absorbed they require no artificial food, and after feeding them a few days they can be turned over in a pond. But the whitefish which he hatched have no yolk sac left, and for some reason or other artificial food kills them every time. They must therefore be retarded from hatching until Spring so that they can be immediately turned out.

None of the fish put into the lakes in Oakland county in 1872, had been seen until Nov. 17th of last year, when they were found in apparently countless numbers in one of these lakes. A single boat load of fishermen took 350 in an hour with spears—400 or 500 being taken a few days afterwards in the same place. These were all whitefish of fair size to the table.

The Detroit Tribune, from which we gather the above, says that Mr. Clark had in December last over 1,800,000 eggs in his hatching boxes at Clarkston, expecting to get at least 1,500,000 young fish therefrom.

Mr. Clark is likely to be commended for his perseverance in his attempts to re-stock our fresh water lakes with a fish which is so staple an article of commerce. The whitefish (*Coregonus albus*) is one of the salmon family, and is the principal fish caught for export in the waters of Lake Erie, Detroit River, and the straits at the lower ends of many of the Great Lakes. It is so relentlessly hunted that the average yearly catch has fallen off nearly one-half. It is to be hoped that Mr. Clark's success may induce the general artificial propagation of one of our great sources of animal food.

BLACK BASS.

New Hope, Penn., November 16th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—
The Delaware River is well stocked with black bass. A large number have been taken here this season, some weighing four pounds—two pounds quite plenty. There has been a great demand for them from New Jersey for stocking purposes, and I have known boys with hook to catch as many as 10 in a day. A cat is kept in the river, where each boy deposits his day's work. They are quite plenty in the canal, having escaped through the feeder, and when the water is drawn off many could be taken for stocking ponds that would otherwise perish. As all the shad interest here is opposed to them they receive very little protection. I gave them a few trials, and found they tasted took any large gizzard fry, but the boys bait with minnows and trap grubs. J. B. T.

THE CALIFORNIA FISH CULTURE.

The following letter from Mr. Livingston Stoue's headquarters on the McCloud River, California, has been handed to us by Mr. Conklin, the artist of the Commission. It records the close of the season's operations:

McCLOUD RIVER, Cal., November 8th, 1874.

MY DEAR CONKLIN:
Mr. Stoue went East night before last—or at least left the camp at that time. Mr. Williams, Dick, and Green have gone into camp on Soda Creek, to try their luck at mining. White and Anderson will join them in about two weeks, as soon as a gale, through here. We have had very stormy weather ever since the eclipse of the moon. One night the water came down in sheets, and raised the river about two feet and carried away part of the dam. I am waiting about 80,000 young salmon in the McCloud River for the State of California. I have already put in 500,000 and the rest in boxes in the river, and will dump them at the end of two weeks.

Those boxes left put up, that you helped paint, have worked finely. They have no cavity so smooth as glass, and have never leaked a drop. With my experience this year with asphaltum I am better pleased than ever. The trays—the deep ones—have given perfect satisfaction; they have worked to a charm. I have already taken up the troughs in the tent, and also the paddles from off the wheel, and will fold the tent as soon as the rain lets up so that it will get dry. Our camp is very quiet now; only Waldo, Anderson, Ben and myself left, and a few very Indians come around now. Yours, very truly,
J. G. WOODBERRY.

PENNSYLVANIA FISH CULTURE.

Lancaster, November 18th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—
I had the honor to assist in organizing an association in Lancaster county for the protection of fish and game, which is now at work stocking the streams with black bass as fast as they can get the fish. We are overcoming local prejudices, and gradually educating our community up to the proper standard on the subject, and those who will not be thus educated by argument and moral suasion, we intend to punish, when-

ever caught violating the game laws. In this work the influence of your paper is rendering valuable assistance. The increase of its circulation is greatly to be desired.

Perhaps it may be of interest for you to know that we have had excellent black bass fishing this Fall in the Susquehanna, between Columbia and Harriburg, and from that place to the mouth of the Juniata, large numbers having been taken with the hook and line daily during the season; and all the increase of a small number of fish placed in the stream five years ago at Harriburg, and near the Juniata, as I understand, with prohibition for several years. Respectfully yours,
SIMON P. BEV.

LIMING PONDS.

ROCHESTER, Nov. 30 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—

If you lime a pond to kill obnoxious fish you not only kill all the fish but you kill all the feed that is in the pond, and when you put the trout back in the pond there will not be any feed for them, and they will die. It takes a great many years for a pond to get stocked with insects so that it will support many trout. Fish thrive according to the feed they have, the same as any other animal. It is a mistaken idea that many people have, that fish can live on water; they can't, any more than man can live on air.
Yours,
SETH GREEN.

[Mr. Green has spoken in behalf of our correspondent who asked us last week about the proper mode of clearing a pond of pickerel, in order to substitute trout, and we advise with his advice be followed, by all means; nevertheless, we have seen trout ponds limed repeatedly, including that of W. H. Furman, Esq., at Maspeth. Perhaps, in the latter case, the absence of natural food was not felt, as the trout with which the pond was replenished, were fed by hand with liver, gentles, and the like.—Ed.]

A correspondent of an exchange says:—A year ago having more young trout than my pond would accommodate, I put a few thousand into a barren stream near by. They were then about one inch long. I took my rod and a couple of my little boys went to the branch, and in less than an hour caught thirty—all we wanted—and might have caught hundreds, as we could see them in schools of fifty or a hundred in a place for a mile up and down the brook. They were about seven inches long, or what would be called a nice catch. As this same thing can be done by every brook of a State of New York, or of the State, I submit if it would not pay the owners of brooks to stock them, if in nothing else, in furnishing one more attraction for the farm, if not for themselves, for the boys; for recreation is as necessary to them as meat and bread, and if they can't find it on the farm, they will hunt it in the village. Many of us can recollect how attractive the brook on our father's or neighbor's farm was, and how his wily deuces tamed and developed our young skill and ingenuity in their capture.

The Canadian Sportsman says: At Port Dalhousie and other points along the shores of Lake Ontario, the shad fishery has become an established and lucrative business. Get the record: A few years ago there was not a Shad in Lake Ontario. But the State of New York has an intelligent and enterprising board of fish commissioners, liberally sustained by the State Government. This board of fish commissioners conceived the bold idea that the shad could live throughout the year in fresh water, and accordingly hatched and set free in Lake Ontario some hundred thousand of the spawn of that species. The result is that millions of that delicious fish swarm in the waters of Lake Ontario, and have become the basis of a new system of fisheries.

Natural History.

NOTES ON THE ALEWIFE, (*Alosa tyrannus*).

IN the days of my boyhood I had a very good opportunity to study the habits of the alewife. Living near a large lake, into which the shad and alewife came at their appointed seasons for casting their spawn, I was induced almost imperceptibly, as it were, to become a student of the habits of this fish. Little did I then think how great a space in the vacuum of humanity this poor despised little alewife destined to fill.

In the course of my observations, I found the alewives were generally the companions of the shad, from the reason of its similarity of habits, and of breeding in breakish and waters of little depth. It is found far up in places where the shad cannot go. Many of the shad have discontinued visiting their old places of resort, and are not often seen in the places formerly frequented by them. Years ago it was not an uncommon spectacle to behold hundreds of shad on the Mystic and its tributaries. Now not a single shad is to be found, and very few of the alewives are caught outside of Mystic Lake, where once they were numerous. Alewives are much more abundant in the Middle and Southern States, for the reason that there are fewer obstructions and mill dams in their progress up the streams. You will now find alewives in what are called shad streams. But one fact I have learned, that when once the shad or alewives are stopped in their progress up stream they grow less in numbers every year, until they leave the stream altogether. In New England almost all streams are dammed, and as a consequence few fish are to be seen where once they were numerous.

Being very prolific, we hope this fish will remain in our rivers until some saving legislation shall be had for their protection. Something must be done, or farewell to the shad and alewife fisheries, of which old Massachusetts was once so proud. The early run of alewives are very fine, and generally quite fat, being often from one foot to sixteen inches in length, and weighing about six ounces. They make their appearance early in Spring, and remain with us only a sufficient time to spawn, when they return to the sea. In June they are all gone. The fry remain attached to twigs in the water, where they are hatched up to November, sometimes to December, and then they go to sea. I have seen thousands of these young fish around

the shores one day, and the next not one was to be seen.

The alewife will take bait, but the general method of taking them is by means of the net. In all narrow streams they are taken in seines. Many ways are resorted to to cure them, but smoking and pickling are the usual methods. Some of the streams near Boston yield upwards of 1,500 barrels of alewives per year, and such streams rent for from six to nine hundred dollars per annum.

OLLIPHOU QUILL.

THE "BLUE BACK" TROUT OF RANGELEY LAKE, MAINE.

No. 10 WARREN STREET, NEW YORK.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—

I presume few of your many readers ever heard of this singular member of the *salmo* family, and a less number had the privilege of seeing a specimen. The receipt of two boxes of these fish from Hon. H. O. Stanley, one of the Commissioners of Fisheries of the State of Maine, is the *motu* incentive to this communication.

On the 10th of October—or within three days of that date—the outlets of Gull Pond and Dodge Pond, both emptying into Rangeley Lake at points six miles apart, and the outlet of Rangeley Lake, six miles from Dodge Pond, are thronged by myriads of this exquisite fish. The waters are so deep that the trout are actually flying in the air, and are gathering, as do the smelts and alewives, to deposit their spawn. They do not make a "spawning bed," like the salmon and trout, but deposit their eggs in all parts of the stream, remaining about ten days, when they return to the lake, and are never seen until the 10th of October the following year. This is a literal fact. Notwithstanding the great number of anglers who have frequented the "Hauseley" during recent years, fishing all portions of the lake with all manner of bait, on the surface and down in the deep, no one has ever caught a blue back. They have never been seen at the surface. Among the settlers the "blue back mystery" has been an annual subject of discussion at the husking, quilting, and fishing parties, and in the country store, for over forty years.

The variation between the blue back and the brook trout is plainly noticed, even by a novice. The former are more slender, have no bright vermilion spots; the ventral, anal, and pectoral fins are a bright scarlet, without the black and white lines so conspicuous in the other. The tail is more forked. As their popular name indicates, they are very dainty. But the most singular fact of all is the uniformity of size. They are from three to four ounces. They never take fly or bait. I state this as a fact, notwithstanding the possibility of contradiction by as good an authority as our worthy President of the American Fish Culturists' Association, and my esteemed friend, that expert angler, Hon. Robt. B. Roosevelt. When last we met at Rangeley, some four years ago, Mr. E. availed himself deep interest of the subject of blue backs. They came at the appointed day in millions. Our friend had caught nearly every species of fish that swims in salt or fresh water, and he insisted that these beauties could be taken by the gandy fly. So day after day he stood on the apron of the old dam and fairly exhausted the treasures of his famous fly-book. I should never forget his overflowing enthusiasm and boundless joy as he entreated me to try to catch a blue back. He begged me to try my hook. He finally declared "the beauty bill," but who he had watched the angler casting the trio of silver baited lures among the swimming thousands in the pool, wondered that such exquisite skill in casting had not resulted in hooking out three at a time.

In consequence of the peculiar habits of this singular fish, they have been exempted from the provisions of the law making the capture of trout, and salmon also with reference to their mode of capture. I quote from the laws of Maine, now before me—chapter 20, of the laws of 1859, section 18: "There shall be a yearly close time for land-locked salmon, trout, and toad, during the months of October, November, December, January, and February, during which time none of the fish mentioned above shall be taken or killed, in any manner, under a penalty of not more than thirty or less than ten dollars, and a further fine of one dollar for each fish so taken or killed—provided that this section shall not apply to the taking of 'blue back trout' in Franklin or Oxford counties."

This exemption is properly and wisely made, as it excludes the settlers in their action to acquire themselves with quantities of superior fish food, which, smoked and salted, adds materially to the limited bill of fare for the season. They are captured in nets by the bushel and barrel. Few find their way to market. I am quite confident that the first lot of these fish that ever reached New York came to me from Mr. Stanley of your month. I have distributed them very generally, and received from your readers many inquiries concerning this comparatively new and valuable species of the *salmo* genus, may specify communicate the same to your columns. I have been informed that the naturalist Girard first made known to the scientific world that this was a distinct species, thus having properly received his name, *salmo Girardii*.

Mr. Stanley succeeded in taking thirty thousand of their eggs, which are now being hatched at the establishment of the Rangeley Trout Hatching Association, on Bona Stream. When sufficiently developed they will be placed in suitable public waters in Maine. A few thousand can probably be purchased, if desired, for other States, or by private parties. The eggs are much larger than a brook trout's, the fish yielding from 50 to 150, instead of from 400 to 500, as in the brook trout of same size.

I take this opportunity to congratulate you upon the most interesting and valuable results experienced in the discussion and elucidation of the grayling question, and trust that this communication may inaugurate a similar investigation of the "Blue Back Mystery."
GEO. SHEPARD FADE.

SOMETHING ABOUT GROUSE.

CONFUSION OF NAMES—VARIETIES IN THE WEST.

Of the eleven species of grouse known by a greater number of common names, only two are general in Illinois, while a third was at one time generally distributed over the northwestern counties of this State. Science has reduced the whole number of American grouse to six genera, and the authorities on ornithology have so plainly classified them that no further confusion need occur as to what should be considered grouse. What is known by some as the quail is called a partridge in some localities, and in others the partridge is called a pheasant, and the eleven different grouse are known by eighteen different common names, while the quail are only allied to the grouse genera, and are really the partridge family of seven American species, only one of which, the quail (*Tetrao columbianus*, or "bob white," is known in Illinois or in the Eastern United States.

The two Illinois grouse are: First, the prairie hen, or pinnated grouse, known in New York as far back as 1791 as the "health hen," and now scientifically known as *Caprimulgus caprimulgus*. Second, the pheasant, or ruffed grouse, scientifically known as *Bonassus umbellus*. The third (no longer in Illinois game bird), the sharp tailed grouse, known in late authorities as *Pedicularis phasianellus*. Strange as it may appear, yet it is nevertheless true, these three birds have been described by authors under fifteen different

not a few dogs will be unnecessarily condemned, on account of what has appeared to be with them a want of nose in the past two weeks; but we advise a second trial and a continued hunting when the state of the weather and moisture of the fields will be more advantageous and prove the most satisfactory for the masters.

FEEDING TIME DURING THE SHOOTING SEASON.—During the shooting season our dogs require the most nourishing description of food, in order to keep them in any condition to stand the immense amount of work that devolves upon them. We believe that one meal a day, providing it is of the proper kind, is ample, but just as much as the dog will eat should be given directly after returning from the field at night, after which it will be found he will curl himself up in his bed of straw and sleep comfortably until morning, awaking refreshed and ready again for work. We have always been feeding our dogs on four parts of old Indian meal to one of meat scraps, boiled together, properly seasoned and allowed to cool, but in our late trips we have carried the Spratt biscuit, which we find answers every purpose, keeping the dog in excellent condition.

THE NEXT BENCH SHOW IN TENNESSEE.—Our regular Memphis correspondent writes:—

"The officers and members of the State Sportsmen's Association are already making preparations for the next tournament, which most likely will be held here, and if the rumors circulated are correct, the next show will eclipse anything yet heard of in this country in the way of purses, or, more properly speaking, prizes. The bench show alone will foot up a couple thousand dollars, and perhaps more, and the match prizes, as well as those for the field trial, will be increased correspondingly, while the entrance fee in all cases will be greatly reduced. The prevailing idea is to offer large prizes, and in that way make it an object to the shooters and dogowners in the Eastern, as well as Western States to attend, and that they will do when they see the list of prizes which will soon be arranged."

DEAD DOG.—"Major," a celebrated fox dog, owned by Captain John Travis, died last week at Clarksville, Tenn. He formed too close an attachment for the rope with which he was tied, and swung himself into eternity in trying to break the flaxen threads that bound him to this life and his kennel.

—A Battle Creek Nimrod recently went on a hunt far North of Howard City, taking with him a young hound. One day the hound chased a deer and became lost. After hunting for him three days the search was given up and he returned home, where he was astonished to find the dog, who had crossed the State a distance of 135 miles, on a route which he had never before traveled, having been taken away from the railroad.

—The national dog of Germany, which is the "dachs-hund," or badger-hound, is beginning to make its appearance here. They are queer, stunted little creatures, with very short legs, and are said by sporting Germans to be first rate for hunting rabbits.

THE HYDROPHOBIA MANIA.

AN English correspondent, reviewing the ground taken by some London journals as to the extent of hydrophobia among dogs, and the fate which should be meted out to them whenever they show the least symptoms of the disorder, says:—

I have had my kennel of greyhounds, the season's entry, so severely attacked by the distemper that all of them at one time were more or less mad. Many of them completely recovered, some few died. Now, in the case of the "Durham" I had some rash charges of "hydrophobia" been made against this kennel of greyhounds, they might have been cruelly and wantonly destroyed, and had I been foolish enough to give heed to the counsel, I should have fewer cups to grace my sideboard by the number which some of these once mad dogs won.

It is the cur, or cross-bred dog that suffers the least from the distemper, and my long experience among hounds and dogs of all kinds has proved this fact without any sort of doubt whatever.

Sex makes no difference in regard to the epidemic of the "common distemper," by "muffs" christened with the term "rabies." Any man with two ideas must be aware that the sexes of the human race share alike in the inflictions of creation, those inflictions varying in degrees according to the uses of their lives which are worn.

A canine mother having at her side whelps when she bites a man, fully accounts for the use of her teeth on an intruding stranger, and can be no sign of any sort of insanity whatever; on the contrary, I regard it as a proof that her natural affections are predominant, and that she is in all respects possessed of her senses.

It is really surprising to find that a surgeon should assume to describe minutely the true symptoms attendant on "hydrophobia," which, in all probability, in man or dog, he had never seen twice in all his life.

When young dogs or puppies come in from "walk," no matter of what breed they may be, unless they have been successfully vaccinated, which is a never failing prevention, on being massed together an epidemic called distemper is sure to affect them more or less. It is erroneous to say that "hydrophobia" is "more frequent in Winter than in Summer," either in Winter or Summer veritable hydrophobia seldom exists, though madness of a much more innocent character does. The insanity among dogs that thus appears in the Autumn and earliest Winter months has been erroneously and foolishly termed "rabies," and "rabies" has been read by ignorant people to mean "hydrophobia," and on that delusion have arisen the most grievous consequences to the human mind, as well as the greatest cruelty to the canine race, viz., morbid delusion in man terminating in acute insanity and ending in death.

STAINCHNESS.—A friend elips the following statement from the Lawrence Standard, and sends it to us with the

request that we "score that dog some few points for staunchness." Poor fellow! he's past all scoring now:

"A somewhat singular accident befell Thomas Shaw's dog, of Wymdote, on Friday last. Mr. S. was out shooting, and when the dog, which by the way is a fall blooded animal, came to a point at some equal directly on the railroad track. Before Mr. S. could get up to the dog, the train came along, and in spite of all the whistling and coaxing, he would not relinquish his position, and in a few moments, he was cut to pieces by the train under the very eyes of his master. This is certainly a singular instance of good blood and fine training."

FAITHFUL.—An interesting instance of faithfulness on the part of a dog is reported in connection with the last fire near Worcester, Mass. During its progress, Chief Combs threw his coat on the ground and told his dog to watch it. The little fellow took his position on the coat, and the owner left him to work in another section of the woods, but as the flames approached, members of the department attempted to remove the dog, but it was no use, he attempting to bite every one who approached him or attempted to remove the coat he was watching. Word was sent to the Chief, and he arrived in time to save both coat and dog from the flames, which were within three feet of them upon his arrival.

Shot Gun and Rifle.

GAME IN SEASON FOR NOVEMBER.

- Moose, Alces Melchis. Snipe and Bay Birds, Willets. Elk or Wapiti, Cervus Canadensis. Caribou, Tarandus Rangifer. Hares, brown and gray. Rabbits, Capreolus. Wild Turkey, Meleagris gallopavo. Squirrels, red, black and gray. Woodcock, Scolopax rusticola. Quail, Orange Virginia. Ruffed Grouse, Tetrao umbellus. Wild Pigeons. Wild Duck, Geese, Brant, &c. Plover.

[Under the head of "Game, and a Fresh Season" we can only repeat in general terms the several varieties, because the laws of States vary so much that were we to attempt to particularize we could do no less than publish these entire sections of the laws of each State, and in doing so we would require a great amount of our space. Of game in question, this is guided by the laws of nature, upon which all legislation is founded, and our readers would do well to consult the laws of their respective States for constant reference. Otherwise, our attempt to assist them will only create confusion.]

GAME IN MARKET.—No epicurean can now find fault with our game markets, as a look at the establishment of the Messrs. Robbins, in Fulton Market will readily prove. The employees in that establishment were so busy that they could not get a word from them. This is a pleasant circumstance, so we forgive them this time for their taciturnity. The only unusual game we saw were English pheasants—gaudy birds—and as edible as they are handsome. These are shipped here from England, and though not as large as an ordinary hen, bring \$5 per brace. English hares are also coming over. Wild turkeys—fine, plump, soft-fleshed creatures—are arriving from the West, and sell at prices varying from \$5 to \$10 per brace. These fine birds are reported to be quite numerous in Texas, Illinois, and other places. Ruffed grouse, coming in quite profusely, retails at \$1 55 per brace. Quails bring only \$3 75 per brace; canvas back ducks, \$2 50 per brace; red heads, \$1 50; black heads, \$1; butter balls, seventy-five cents. Hares from Canada, and rabbits from Connecticut, are abundant and cheap; and robins bring \$1 per dozen.

—Opossums are among the seasonal delicacies displayed on the door-posts of restaurants. Red-headed ducks are arriving in the markets, and are selling at \$2 50 a pair.

—Never were there such swarms of ducks seen about Long Island as are now thronging its "sea-girt shore." On the great inner bays, and far out to sea, the calm surface of the water has been black with them during the warm weather just past—black ducks, broadbills and coots, floating in the sun, and asleep with their heads tucked under their wings, far beyond the sportsman's reach. Only at nightfall did they come ashore to feed among the bogs and old-grass. But since the recent storms and the advent of the cold snap, they have multiplied to incredible numbers, and give the gunners every desirable opportunity to make havoc in their ranks. The veriest tyro can come home loaded. It is almost impossible to go astray in the search for them, but Good Ground, Noack, and Belpoit may be recommended as best shooting grounds.

—The latter part of last week a party consisting of Gen. Singleton, N. D. Munson, W. B. Bull, Ed. Hope, Edgar Morris, Wash Corby, Jas. J. Singleton, E. K. Stone, F. D. Schomerhorn, of Lagrange, Mo., Hon. A. W. Lamb, Dr. Hewitt, R. Drain, and Dr. Lamb, of Hannibal, and a party from Macon, Mo., in all about twenty-five persons, started for a two weeks' hunt on the Red River and in the Indian country. Mr. Hope took his celebrated dogs and his trainer along. The party will go down the Atchison & Topeka Road for buffalo; then to Red River for alligators, thence into the Indian country. They take one of Cole's show tents along and camp out. Mr. Hope was one of the gentlemen who accompanied the Irish team out West last month.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.—South Tamworth, Nov. 18th.—Ruffed grouse are very plenty and of good size, and are not very wild, as they have not been hunted much. Foxes are without number. There have been two bears killed the past week not far from here, and one is ranging round the mountains now with a trap on him. Very good duck shooting can be had on Ossipee Lake, about six miles from here.

NEW JERSEY.—A party of hunters while heading about the bush near Pompton Plains last week started a large and savage wild cat, which was finally shot and found to be over three feet from tip of nose to tail.

VIRGINIA.—Deer Park, Md., Nov. 23.—I have just returned from two weeks hunt on the mountains bordering on "Blackwater Country," as it is called, and will inform you of my success. I had good shooting all over the grouse, turkey, squirrels and venison almost all the time I was in camp. Grouse were thicker than they had ever been within the memory of the "oldest inhabitant." I bagged 23 in three hours the last day I was out. We killed two deer the first day, but were not as lucky afterward, as we got but six in all. Immense fires have swept through the woods where we were, and I think that accounts for the scarcity of deer. The grouse we found in the alder swamps near the creeks. I killed four turkeys one day and three the next. I saw others, but did not get a shot at them. Quails were scarce, but we got a few shots. A friend of mine shot 23 grouse in a few hours (4), which is a good bag for this country. Ducks are on the creeks and ponds in larger numbers than usual. One gander shot 23 days before yesterday.

TENNESSEE.—Memphis, Nov. 18.—Bird hunters have had their tedious sport during the past week, owing to the scarcity of game on this side of the Mississippi, and generally a bad bag that is brought in is taken from not over one or three coveys at a time. As during the week the weather has been quite warm, however, until to-day, which accounts in a measure for the scarcity, but now an improvement in the supply is looked for. Arkansas is sending a splendid supply of venison and ducks, and I believe one or two bears, showing that gunners over in that wild State are having plenty of work.

WISCONSIN.—Montello, Nov. 18.—The shooting in this vicinity is gradually growing poorer, as the ducks are leaving daily by thousands for more congenial climes. I visited Puckaway Lake a few days since, and only succeeded in bagging thirteen ducks in three-fourths of a day, and these were mostly shot at a "fly-away." The rice is lodged down, and affords no cover for the ducks; hence they all flock into the open river and bayous, so that it is almost impossible to obtain a shot at them on these places. The ducks rise in myriads at the discharge of a gun, and fly for miles ere they alight again. Wild geese were quite plentiful. I visited Puckaway Lake a few days since, and only succeeded in bagging thirteen ducks in three-fourths of a day, and these were mostly shot at a "fly-away." The rice is lodged down, and affords no cover for the ducks; hence they all flock into the open river and bayous, so that it is almost impossible to obtain a shot at them on these places. 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It is a sheet which one does not feel it necessary to put back in the pocket after reading.

Use W. J. G. P. A. now has men stationed at the fairies, to watch for persons violating their law. I have heard of no arrests, but have seen them examine the sportsmen's licenses at Market Street Ferry, Camden, N. J., Oct. 10. J. W. H.

LAKE KOSHKONG.

CHICAGO, Ill., Nov. 17, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—This lake, situated about fourteen miles from Janesville, Wis., on line of Chicago and Northwestern Railway, has for late years become quite a noted resort for sportsmen from all sections of the country, as during the Fall months it is the feeding ground of the celebrated canvas back ducks which are annually congregated there in large numbers. To give some idea of the variety of the lake abounds. There is no spot in the West where they are found in such abundance, or where so many are secured by sportsmen. The lake is seven miles long by three wide, bordered by large marshes at intervals, where the wild rice grows in great profusion. On the lake and in the marshes may be found from September until the lake closes, every variety of duck known in the West. To give some idea of the numbers I will simply state that two sportsmen shot this season in one week 513, including all the early varieties. Snipe are found about the marshes, partridge in the woods, prairie chickens and quail in the immediate vicinity, and for the sportsman who enjoys the different kinds of field and lake shooting, no locality could suit him better. This season parties from New York, Boston, Providence, Cincinnati, etc., have made this their headquarters for Fall shooting, although owing to the mild weather the sport has not been equal to that of former years. The snail canvas backs have been, since October, quite plenty. The largest bag by any one party was 108 in two days. Two gens from New York shot eight-seven ducks in one day, mostly red heads. These parties, as well as those who are passing, have invariably stopped at "Bingham," who owns a fine farm bordering the lake, and although not professing to keep a hotel, his accommodations for about twenty gentlemen, where they are sure of the best of country fare. There are other stopping places in the vicinity, but none equal to this. Ira Bingham, a son of the proprietor of this farm, is acknowledged the champion canvas back shooter of this lake. During the season he has killed over sixty to seventy-five a day, when the lake is smooth. This, to some who are aware that these ducks feed and live mostly in open water, not often feeding near the shore, may look large; yet, how he does it will be explained. He has a light boat which sets very low in the water, having depth enough so that when lying flat on his back, he is not visible. Armed with two few action guns, he creeps out into the lake, until he spies a flock of canvas backs. He then lies flat on his back, propelling the boat with a scull over, which he works over his shoulder. Being entirely hidden from view, the ducks are not alarmed until, when within shooting distance, he suddenly rises and makes sad havoc of their ranks, for he is a good shot. The second gun is used for crippled birds, so he never returns. To those who desire to visit this lake another season it may be well to say they should leave Chicago by Chicago and Northwestern Railway, securing tickets to Koshkong, from which station they can easily reach the lake, which is about two miles distant, by private conveyance, which can always be procured; or, if intending to stop at Bingham's, direct letter to Ira Bingham, Koshkong, Wisconsin, stating what day they will be there and he will be on hand to convey them.

COOTING AT CAPE ANN.

SALER, MASS., November 9th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—Seeing your notice of sea fowl shooting at Gloucester, Mass., led me to think that perhaps a description of the same might be of interest. That portion of our State called Cape Ann, which stands out so boldly into the bay, embraces five different places, including Amisquam, or, as it is commonly called, "Squam." It is at this place that most of the sport is had, though other parts of the Cape are good. The sport is commonly known as "cooting." I presume because some of those of our sea ducks known by the coots are the birds sought for, though anything will do. From a "grey gull" to a "devil diver," or treble, is fair game. Parties of gentlemen near or less staidly on the shore and spend from a couple of days to a week, or even longer here, and sometimes make big days, as many as 30 to 40 pairs being frequently shot. The sport is conducted as follows: "Taking a 'dory,' with one or two gunners in the same they row to some favorable spot, and anchor the "dory;" how and stern; then a string of (generally on account of convenience) ten decoys, arranged so as to keep up, are fastened, sometimes a flock of them, at each end of the boat, and it is then for action, or actions of many kinds, for I assure you some days, unless one has "sea legs" well on, he will do not some ludicrous tumbling around, but "heave up Jonah" as well. And here let me say that it is not remarkable to witness the skill with which some of the old gunners will keep their feet, and knock the coots as they come along. Of course this shooting is not so gentlemanly as true field sports, but to many it has strong attractions, and gives a shot a chance to show his skill. Breech loaders are unquestionably the most convenient for this, and to my mind all other kinds of at least duck shooting, and the rapidity with which you can reload, nothing one to secure many otherwise hopeless specimens. Yours fraternally, R. L. N.

KILLING DOES.

PHILADELPHIA, November 17th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—Do you approve of killing does? I think it a most unsportsmanlike act to destroy the breeding animals of any kind of game, except beasts of prey. There seems to be a number of persons who can afford to spend money for the best outfit and time for their pleasure, and who think that they are entitled thereby to the name of sportsmen, if they camp in the woods and bring down so many deer, no matter how many of them are does. Men who cannot tell the male from the female, or who wantonly destroy the stock by purposely killing the latter, are nothing more than poachers, and are to be severely dealt with by game laws for protecting sportsmen. The legislation for the protection of game seems to me everywhere very ineffective and partial, and not at all calculated to make game an article of food for the people, but a luxury in the reach of the rich only. A. V. L.

[Doe multiply so fast that, in localities where they abound, there is no objection to killing does in the Fall of the year, after they have discarded their fawns.—E. N.]

GUN TESTS.

AKRON, Ohio, November 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—In testing my gun yesterday I reached results that surprised me somewhat, and as they may be of interest to the readers of F. and S., I send you this.

The gun is 12 gauge, 30 inch barrel and is chambered for a 12 A shell. I used metal shells the full length of chamber. In previous tests I had found that the greatest amount of powder the gun would admit, without excessive recoil and splitting the pattern of shot, was 4 drachms of powder and 1 oz. of shot; the powder finally adopted was very coarse, (1 falcon draking), one pasheboard and one pin-edges wad over powder and use thin pasteboard wad over the shell. But wishing to use smaller shot than heretofore and to give them greater velocity, I concluded to retest. I first tried the 12 A and one of shot, but the recoil was so unpleasant that I determined to try the effect of reducing the weight

of the shot, and in that way gain increased velocity. If I could, without losing pattern.

On a standard paper testing procedure, I took some thin mauls for the pads, and to more readily detect any loss of pattern, I placed the target at thirty yards; the first test was with Nos. 7, 9 and 11 shot, using standard load of powder and shot, four loads for each number. The second test was with same Nos. of shot, 9 drachms of powder and 4 oz. shot, four loads of each number. I found an average gain of penetration of 25 per cent, the gain being the greatest with the finest shot. The pattern with No. 7 was same as with standard load, with No. 9 not quite so good, and with the No. 11 was the best I have ever had. This result is entirely at variance with the prevailing theory, viz., to improve the pattern, increase the amount of shot, and this quite likely is due to some peculiarity in the bore of the gun.

Perhaps few sportsmen are aware how much slight deviations of hole in guns of same gauge will effect the guns in using shot of same numbers. Some time since I assisted a friend in testing a gun which he thought of buying, since gauge and length of barrel as mine, and gauging the barrels with a steel gauge, I found that the barrels were three-ounce thousandths of an inch (3,100) smaller at the muzzle than mine, but the increase of diameter towards the breech, the gain being the greatest as mine. Yet the gun would not give any pattern with Nos. 7 and 9, and gave splendid patterns with Nos. 8 and 10; the same shells and weights of load were used as in mine. Yet this difference in size, (31,000), would hardly be noticed with a pair of ordinary callipers.

I was pleased to see in a late number of your paper a description of a gun owned by Mr. Elbert, on with a 4 1/2 inch drop and No. 4 to 6 Orange Lightning. The size I have been compelled to adopt, to secure good pattern with a fair penetration in my gun, is so coarse that I am frequently advised by my friends to use blasting powder on the score of cheapness. I do.

METAL SHELLS.

NEWARK, November 13th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—I fully endorse "Side Lever's" opinions in regard to the length of shells and forms of shoulders in breech loaders; but he did not tell how he loads either of the guns he mentioned. Judging from his remarks, I should say he had thoroughly studied the subject, and doubt not that many of your readers beside myself would like to hear from him frequently. I should like to see his shells, and if he only uses paper shells, would like to know how he creases or closes them, for I have been unable to get any good results from paper shells turned in at the top, or creased on the outside, and firmly believe that the only way to get good pattern is by leaving the shells in the form they are made, and securing the shot with lead, thus holding them together. I have bought shells loaded and crimped, when fired, lapped over and above the shoulder in the gun about one-quarter of an inch, thus contracting the wad in passing that point, so that it must have gone out of the gun without touching the sides of the barrels. I should recommend India rubber wads in such cases. I have heard many opinions expressed on the subject of gunnars following the change of pattern, but I can not help feeling that they would not continue home in what "Side Lever" calls the "opened plan," unless there was some well grounded reason for it. Will some expert enlighten me?

Perhaps I may be wrong in thinking that by the "opened plan" "Side Lever" means tapering the chamber into the barrels so that no shoulder is perceptible. During the season of the contracting plan, and will believe it to be a well-acted method until informed of the mistake in having a square shoulder for the shell to butt against. TONLES.

JACKSON, Miss., November 13th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—If your columns are still open to the "shell question," under "Herbert's" two columns in FOREST AND STREAM of November 5th, in favor of metal shells and condemnation of paper ones, I'll have my say. I own metal shells, and do not use them. One has a stick sticking in; I can't remove; another I throw away for a like reason, and I did not "load them one hundred times," nor let them get so dirty that I could "scrape off the dirt," like Capt. Bogardus, or "Herbert," and I affirm, as a practical man, that metal shells need nearly the same cleaning as one barrel of a muzzle loader.

Metallic shells are cheaper in the long run, and shoot better than paper shells, (because they are more solid, and are not crimped as the latter usually have to be,) in the ratio of the former bringing one bird more to bag in twenty-five or thirty than the paper shell, provided the metal shells are of the quality of the chamber, else they will not; a great many metal shells do not have the requisite lead. Metallic shells will fire after having been immersed in water for a long time. (Query: Does that constitute them hard-shod Baptist?)

"Herbert" tells of a gentleman in whose gun the cartridge extractor slipped past the shell because he was using paper shells. I deny it. It was the fault in the construction of the extractor. I could name guns of American manufacture that do so frequently, often enough to make fit quite a per centage in a day's shooting. I have fired my gun, say two thousand times, and the extractor has slipped by its first time yet, and I have shot the poorest of Ely's shells—his xxx, as well as brown, blue, and red. Furthermore, the barrels of my gun fit tight enough against the false breech to keep the powder from being forced through and "wandering" or "beautifully tattooing my left wrist"—viz "Herbert's" quotation from London Field, though I have fired several xxx shells whose bases had parted on one side from the brass cylinder.

"Herbert" says in regard to Ely's shells: "As far as usual charge of powder comes, in 10 shots they are useless." I do not know what he means. I have shot 4 drachms of powder and 1/2 oz. shot from a 12 bore gun, and 5 drachms of powder and 1/2 oz. of shot out of a 10 bore gun, or, in other words, all we could get into the respective cases, and we are not "tattooed" either.

I have been out in a drizzling rain, carrying my paper cartridges in a bag, and a little in about nine minutes one of them refused to go off at the time or afterwards, and I found that when it rains so that paper shells become useless, no one but a pot hunter would find it sport in saying. Yours truly, GEO. C. EYRICH.

Answers To Correspondents.

P. W. T., Washington.—Will you please tell me the names of two of the best hotels in the White Mountain Ass. Profile House and the Glen House.

D. C. D.—I have a muzzle loading shot gun that scatters too much. What had I better do about it? Ans. Go to a competent gunmaker and have it draw bored.

P. H., City.—A good remedy to remove warts is a tincture of cantharides, with a few drops of iodine. Apply to the warts with a small brush, three or four times a day. Ought to be equally effective in man or beast. In a short time they will disappear.

READER.—Would you be kind enough to inform me, through your columns, the name of some gun who makes a business to train dogs "wee a little in the about nine minutes one of them refused to go off at the time or afterwards, and I found that when it rains so that paper shells become useless, no one but a pot hunter would find it sport in saying. Yours truly, GEO. C. EYRICH.

P. O. Box 120, Schenectady.—Can you inform me where I can get some genuine Russian grain barrels for hunting boots, and about the

cost of same? Ans. Go to Milford, Cary & Conklin, 24 Spruce street. The genuine is red, and costs \$7.50 to \$8.50 per skin.

J. M., East Liverpool, Ohio.—I purchased a gun lately which does not seem to be doing much good. I have very little success, more in shooting too close. How can I be made to scatter sufficiently for bird shooting? This is the most killing charge for quail? Ans. No. 8 shot. Use more powder.

P. W. H., Hartford.—I have a William & Powell gun; weight, 8 1/2 lbs.; nearly; gauge, No. 10, and length of barrel 30 inches. Will you inform me if it will injure its shooting qualities by cutting the barrels off to 28 inches? Ans. So far as we have learned, alterations of this kind have proved generally satisfactory.

E. B., Conn.—Can I buy a good gun (muzzle loading) for fifteen or twenty dollars? Would you advise me to get a single or double barrel at that price, and will you tell me the best place to send for it? Ans. A double gun (twice) will cost you \$12 to \$15, and the same of laminated steel from \$17.50 to \$20. Get good barrel, and apply to any good gunmaker.

SANFORD, California.—I can inform me whether Mr. Righty, of the Irish stock, also a false muzzle in loading? Ans. He does. 2. What is the twist of the rifling in his guns? Ans. Both Righty and Melford me what is known as the increasing spiral, a term that defines itself. It is a system of rifling tried some years ago and abandoned, but recently resumed with satisfactory results.

CONSPICUOUS.—Seventeen persons this week ask for information through our Correspondent's Column, which can be found among our advertisements. If some persons would take the trouble to examine our list of advertisements in search of the goods they require, as to write and mail their letters of inquiry, they would find it more profitable to themselves, as well as vastly more convenient to us.

LOCKWOOD.—Will you be kind enough to direct me to a place where I can get some good squirrel shooting, within from three to five hours of the city? Ans. You will be a little too late for squirrel shooting any more this season, but the sports are waiting to advance the fall. Why not take the day with rabbits, with a peagle or two, in Morris or Orange county, N. J., where you might possibly run across a few squirrels also now early in the morning?

J. A. B., Newark.—Will you please inform me if I can find good partridge or quail shooting on any grounds adjacent to tributaries of Chesapeake Bay or Potomac River in December? Ans. Good quail shooting can be had at most places, but I can not say where to go for sport, adjacent to the tributaries of Chesapeake Bay or Potomac River, providing the country is cultivated for grain. We advise you to go to Acquia Creek, Stafford county, Va.

MOVING HOOPS.—Are there any farms on Indian River, in Florida? What is land worth on it opposite Lake Harney? Is there any book on the Indian River country? If so, the name, the best route there, also the cost of the paper cover, and the price of the book, would be of great interest. Ans. We know of no modern book that contains so full and reliable information as is conveyed in the numbers of FOREST AND STREAM relating to Indian River. Can furnish most of the numbers.

SHEFFIELD.—A drachm is a Troy ounce, or 60 Troy grains; and 1-16 of the avoirdupois ounce, or 27 1/16 Troy grains. The latter is the weight in use for gunpowder, and our powder scales are graduated in the "drachm" avoirdupois. One pound of powder will make 53 charges of 3 drachms each. Thus a drachm Troy is more than twice the weight of a drachm in avoirdupois weight. These drachms are very perplexing to many sportsmen. There are three scruples in a drachm Troy, but there need not be any scruples about a liquid drachm, if the quality be good.

Q. C., Philadelphia.—How many shot of each of the following sizes should hit the target under these conditions: Gun, 5 gauge, central fire, breech loader, 30 inch barrel, No. 3 shot, 1000 lbs. of powder, 1000 lbs. of shot, 1/2 oz. shot, viz: "T" 71 pellets in fall charge; H P's, 100 pellets in charge; No. 12, 157 pellets in charge; 25, 400 pellets in charge; 30 yards; target a circle 30 inches in diameter; shot from dead rest; no cross wind? Ans. If you will refer to the reports of the trial of different marks of brass loaders in the Spring of 1874, at New York, you can find full answer. Space will not permit our giving it. See *Walker Spirit*.

SUSCRIER, Minneapolis.—Myself and friend propose to take a Winter ramble to Puget Sound via San Francisco and Union Pacific R. R. Please inform me at what points on the route we may expect to find game, whether of feather or fur, and what kind of a weapon will be the best for general use? Ans. Get a good heavy shot gun, as it is most useful for both shooting and skinning, and a good knife. The success is so great that you can get little else. You will find game at any point from the mouth of the Columbia River to Foca Straits, and varied enough to give all the sport, as it embraces deer, elk, bear, panther, grouse, &c.

A SUSCRIER, Savannah.—Will you be so kind as to let me know the best load of powder and shot for a Stephen's patent, single barrel, breech loading shot gun, 14 bore, 30 inch barrel, and 6 pounds weight, for shooting doves, such as one of your subscribers writes for to some extent. We do not know of any good of true black bass (Mr. M. Gray's) and a 6 pound, breech loading, single gun for game shooting, a load of 2 1/2 dr. Ladia & Rand's No. 4 duck powder to 1 oz. of shot, size according to game sought. We do not know anything about dove shooting, nor do we care to learn; "Is a ply to kill him." An average size of shot for ducks is No. 6, and for snipe No. 7. I am, Sir, your obedient servant, W. H. G., City.—Is there any person in Saratoga who raises ducks and has them for sale? I am anxious to stock a lake in the Adirondack and if I could find one in Saratoga could take them on the Adirondack R. R. to North Creek and then by team to the Lake (Sardoff?) Ans. 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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1874.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and commendation of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will endeavor to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.

WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE CURRENT WEEK.

SATURDAY, November 28.—Competition for Turf, Field and Farm bags at Uxbridge.

TUESDAY, December 1.—Races at New Orleans.

WEDNESDAY, December 2.—Prof. Judd's attempt to walk 500 miles in six days, in New York.

THANKSGIVING.

THIS year the President, the Governor, and the Mayor have each and all respectively enjoined upon us the propriety of being thankful to day, and reminded us of the obligations we owe to the Great Provider for His goodness in showering peace, plenty, and abundance upon us; so that even if we were disposed to be ungrateful or querulous of had fortune, it would still be incumbent upon us to obey this triunivert of Chief Magistrates, attend morning church service, stuff ourselves with roast turkey and plum pudding, and be thankful that our capacity can hold no more!

What a luxury to the poor must be these annual proclamations of Thanksgiving! How grateful to the tattered and benumbed starveling these injunctions to eat and be filled! Surely, the odor of roast meats and savory stews that emanates from the kitchens of those that dwell in high places must fall with a grateful sense upon the pinched obfocurities of the maid who drags her ragged bit of a shawl closely around her face as she wistfully looks and scurries by. Few in our land will go to bed supperless to-day. Stores of good things from the kitchen, largesses of food from the abundance of the overfed, donations of cold pieces from the waste basket, special gifts to the needy, will be showered for one day from the horn of plenty upon the deserving and undeserving. Upon the memory of this day's Thanksgiving Dinner many a poor vagrant must principally subsist for the balance of the year. We should fancy that the pleasures of hope in such a case would be almost swamped in the retrospect.

"Please, sir, give me a penny?" Certainly, my son; here, take 'em."

All men are more than generous to-day, and the street urchins and Arabs expect a benefit. "Out of the fulness of the heart the mouth speaketh." Even a man plundered by thieves, with his pockets inside out, wouldn't begrudge a poor lad a penny on Thanksgiving Day. Oh, Day of

Superabundance! of all days the best! How all the poor relations from far and near gather around the festive board of the *paterfamilias* who has the fine-t house, the largest heart, and the longest purse. One likes to have his family around him. Grandpa will give Luu an extra piece of pudding, out of pure gratitude to the Good Fortune that has blessed *him* with so much, and given all the rest so little. Human nature will assert itself, even when the stomach is full. We venerate this time-honored anniversary, bequeathed to us by New England, that affords us this exceptional opportunity to turn to our neighbors the best side of ourselves. Just as plants turn their petals toward the sun, so do we persistently set our faces toward the sources from whence all good things emanate, and emphasize the truism: "It is better to give than to receive." We make this remark advisedly—to our friends, not to ourselves.

Upon the whole, we regard Thanksgiving Day as a day to be thankful for. A little reflection compels the conclusion that it is as necessary for our happiness as that its observance has become an institution thoroughly engrafted upon the whole country. Its festivities are not conventional or arbitrary, but the spontaneous and irrepresible outcome of a desire to mark an era of good feeling that wells up like the waters of an artesian from our deeply-bored selves.

The FOREST AND STREAM has certainly much to be thankful for. It has at least trobled its subscription list since a year ago to-day, and has the promise of increased favor as soon as business improves and times get better. It has won the confidence of the community, and established itself as a necessity among the fraternity of sportsmen. Its readers look for its weekly coming as eagerly as they do for the recurrence of the festival which we celebrate to-day. And in this connection we may pointedly remark the coincidence that brings Thanksgiving and the day of our publication together. It was so last year—it is so now. There must be some significance in the event, for two such benefactions seldom come at once. They say it is the best time to solicit favors after the "gude man" has had his dinner. What more auspicious season, then, than to-day for FOREST AND STREAM to present its petition for increased consideration? The fire glows warm in the grate, drowsiness soothes the senses, and the heart wells up with the fulness of gratitude and good wine, as the master of the house contemplates the comfortable surroundings of his after-dinner quiet. Let us solicit a little memento of the occasion. Our readers and subscribers are lavish in their compliments and wishes for our success. Let each now jog his neighbor's elbow, so that between this day and the new year our subscription list may be doubled and the sphere of our usefulness proportionately increased.

May our friends all rejoice and be thankful in the day we celebrate; may their roast turkey, plum pudding, and pumpkin pie "go to the right spot," and when next year the President, our Governor, and our Mayor issue their respective proclamations to observe the recurring festival, may they all be alive and ready to respond.

A PROPOSITION.

WE have been so often requested by many of our readers, interested in the improvement of our stock of setters and pointers in America, to propose to the Philadelphia Sportsmen's Association that a Bench Show of dogs of all classes shall take place under their management after the present shooting season has closed, and knowing that many of the members of this organization possess animals of superior blood, we advise, by all means, that a movement looking to such an exhibition may be made at one of their coming meetings. Not only should Philadelphia and Pennsylvania dogs be placed on the bench, but invitations should be extended to all sportsmen's societies of every State to enter their best for competition, through the medium of journals devoting a portion of their space to the subject, and we will cheerfully lend our aid in behalf of the success of the enterprise.

No more fitting time could be chosen for such a display than the month of February, when the sportsman has finished his autumn campaigns among the feathered tribe, and his dogs have fully recovered from the effects of the arduous work devolving upon them.

As an illustration of the success of exhibitions of this character, we are told by good authority that the annual show of the Poultry Breeder's Association, in Philadelphia, is self-supporting and fully paying the cost of hall, diplomas, &c., &c. Would it not be safe, then, to suppose that with all the interest taken in the improvement of field dogs within the past year, and the continued desire of the sportsman to possess well bred setters and pointers, that such a movement could not prove a failure?

The Mineola Bench Show for dogs, in connection with the Queen's County Agricultural Exhibition at Long Island in October, proved a success beyond the expectations of the most sanguine; in fact, it is stated that the display of field dogs was the great feature of the fair and attracted many that would not have otherwise attended. The points for judging were the same as those adopted by the London Kennel Club, and on which we do not think any improvement can be made. All setter dogs contending for award were placed under three classes—the Gordon, the Irish and setters of any breed—the best, under each head, receiving a cup and the second a diploma; the best and second best hitches of the same classes likewise gaining similar prizes. For pointer dogs and bitches, first and second of each were

given cups and diplomas, but we should like to see the same system, or one resembling it, carried out in awarding all breeds of animals shown, foxhound, harrier, beagle, dachshund, greyhound, bloodhound, staghound, Newfoundland, spaniel and terriers included, and as an inducement for perfection in taxidermy a prize should be offered for the finest specimens of mounted birds.

The Tennessee State Sportsmen's Association lately gave a Bench Show of their dogs at Memphis, which proved successful, as well as the Field Trial following, being the first of its kind ever held in America, giving great satisfaction to the projectors. No dog should be allowed to enter for award at an exhibition unless his pedigree for at least two generations be reliably furnished, and each owner be charged an entrance fee, to be devoted towards defraying the expenses of the affair. It will be time enough five years hence to ask of our sportsmen wishing to contend for premiums and medals at bench shows for pedigrees of greater length than two generations back on the side of both sire and dam, for the reason that in the past but little attention has been paid to recording lines of descent, and we fear if longer pedigrees be asked to day but few animals would be brought forward, notwithstanding they might be perfectly bred.

In conclusion, we will add that we promise our energies and attention in furthering any such movement on the part of the Philadelphia Sportsmen's Association, and would be happy to hear from them on the subject.

NEW GAME PRESERVE ON LONG ISLAND.

ONE of the finest trout streams on Long Island is the one whose lower half is owned by the South Side Club, and its headwaters by M. H. Keith and Son, of Babylon. The upper part especially is wonderfully pure, fed by bottom springs, and flowing over a continuous bed of whitest gravel for a distance of three miles or more. It rises back of Islip, and traverses a belt of unimpaired oak and pine timber land, sweeping in a semi-circle down to the salt meadows near its mouth, through which it flows into the Great South Bay. Its whole length is fully six miles, and its width is such, even near its source, as to permit the most unlimited play of rod for the fly-fisherman. It seems most surprising to find a river of such length and volume flowing through the sandy soil of Long Island, and still more surprising to find it stocked with trout that may be numbered by the hundred thousand! Three weeks ago we waded nearly the whole length of that portion owned by Mr. Keith, carefully avoiding the deep places, which could hardly be distinguished in water so clear that objects on the bottom seemed to be refracted against the surface. Generally speaking, we found the stream to flow uniformly and unbroken; but there are frequent intervals where it sweeps in rippling whirs around the bends, scoops out darksome holes under overshadowing elods of roots, or tumbles through cutworn channels. Occasionally it makes a little cascade where a log protrudes or spans the creek. Every foot of it seems available for the angler, and wherever we looked, whether in the shallow mid channel, in the deeper holes under the banks, or at the edges of the green patches of weeds that here and there elung to the bottom and swayed with the current, we saw the trout lying quietly, head up stream, or darting hither and yon, two, three, and a dozen together, whenever our approach disturbed them. Throughout its whole length, the stream was almost sacredly protected on both sides by a jungle of several rods in width, so thick as to be actually impenetrable. The only practicable mode, therefore, of fishing it at present is to wade it. What abundant returns our baskets would have realized had fishing been in order, it would be difficult to estimate. Certainly, the number of fish that might be taken would depend upon the angler's endurance, rather than upon the supply of fish. Very few were large, but they would average possibly four ounces apiece. By next Spring they will be larger and available to the angler.

In making our calculations, we have to take the chances against poachers, who are so persistent that neither the fear of the law or of blunderbusses will deter them, and whose gains are so lucrative as to make them speedily rich. So hold are they, and so tempting is the plunder, that on this very trout preserve of which we write, they not long ago erected a comfortable board shanty in the concealment of the thickest woods, and equipped it with stove, bunks, and provisions, to facilitate their depredations, keeping out of sight by day, and driving their nefarious vocation by night, when with silken nets so fine that one could fold them in the pocket, they would rob long reaches of the stream of its finny wealth. The plunder thus obtained is sold at this season to persons stocking their ponds; at other seasons to the market men. To five hundred of our readers who have been in the habit of fishing in Long Island waters, we are aware that our statements as to the quantity of fish in this creek will seem greatly exaggerated. For twenty years back we have tossed our own flies into many of these ponds and streams, and our returns have been meagre indeed. By the light of those other days, we should doubt any testimony now except our own eyesight. Nevertheless, the facts, as stated, can be substantiated by any who will take the trouble to investigate for themselves. Next Spring this rare preserve will be opened to the public, as it is on this account chiefly that we have undertaken to write this article. For nearly two years Mr. Amasa Keith has been improving this valuable property, and to better facilitate his work has erected and occupied a shanty in the midst of

GAME LAWS OF PENNSYLVANIA.

For the information of our readers who visit Pennsylvania, we print herewith a Digest of the Game Laws of Pennsylvania, as prepared by the "Lancaster County Fish and Game Society." Preserve it.

NAME OF GAME.	WHEN LAWFUL.		Penalty for taking out of Season.	REMARKS.
	From	Till		
"Bait fish".....	Any time	Any time	May be taken with hand nets for angling or scientific purposes.
Bass (black).....	June 1.	March 1.	\$ 25	Hook and line, nr scroll, only to be used. (See Nets.)
Birds*.....			5	Not to be trapped or snared; \$10 for destroying nests.
Dirt, coal or cain.....			50	Not allowed to be thrown in creeks or ponds.
"Drawing off Water".....			25	Fishing not allowed where water is drawn off, except for scientific or propagating purposes.
Drugs or poisons.....			70	Not allowed in fishing, baiting, or to be thrown into streams.
Ducks (wild).....	Any time.	Any time.	50	"No 'pant guns' or 'swivels' allowed."
Eggs (birds).....	Not to be destroyed.		10	Except those of "birds of prey," or for scientific purposes.
Hare or Rabbit.....	Oct. 1.	Feb. 1.	5	Not to be taken during spawning season.
Informers.....			5	To be removed on ten days notice, or by sheriff if.
Fish baskets.....			100	After due notice given by owner no one allowed to fish therein. Applies only to ponds or streams used or improved for propagation of fish.
Fish ponds (private).....			100	
Goose (wild).....	Any time.	Any time.	50	"No 'pant guns' or 'swivels' allowed.—See Ducks."
Grass, or Pheasant.....	Oct. 1.	Feb. 1.	10	No feed, bait, blind, or trap allowed.
Hare or Rabbit.....	Oct. 1.	Feb. 1.	5	See Rabbit—\$10 fine for hunting "ferrets."
Informers.....			5	Any person may inform within six months and receive one-half of the fine.
Insectivorous birds*.....			5	Not to be trapped or snared; Ten dollars penalty for destroying nests.
Limitations of actions.....				All information must be made within six months before a Justice of the Peace.
Nets (fish).....			100	Not to be placed within one-half mile of dams with sluices, unless meshes are three inches where there are trout or bass.
Nets (fish sett).....			25	Not to be set across canals, rivulets, and creeks, except for propagating purposes.
Nests of any wild bird.....			10	Not to be destroyed.—See Insectivorous Birds.
Partridge.....	Nov. 1.	Jan. 1.	10	No feed, bait, blind, or trap allowed.
Partridge.....	Dec. 20.	Feb. 1.	10	May be trapped alive for preservation only.
Pheasant, Prairie Chicken, or Grouse.....	Sept. 1.	Jan. 1.	10	No feed, bait, blind, or trap allowed.
Pike, or Perch.....	June 1.	March 1.	25	Hook and line and scroll only, except for propagation.
Pigeons (wild).....	Any time.	Any time.	10	Not to be killed or molested on nesting or roosting ground.
Plover.....	Jan. 1.	Jan. 1.	10	No feed, bait, or blinds, or traps allowed.
Quail—See Partridge.....	Nov. 1.	Jan. 1.	10	No feed, bait, or blind traps allowed.
Rabbit or Hare.....	Oct. 1.	Feb. 1.	5	Ten dollars penalty for hunting with "ferrets."
Rail, or Reed Bird.....	Sept. 1.	Dec. 1.	5	Not to be killed on nesting or roosting ground.
Salmon.....	April 1.	Aug. 15.	20	Owner of private pond may catch in his own pond to stock other waters.
Shad (Delaware and trib).....	Aug. 10.	June 16.	5	May be taken alive with nets any time for propagation.
Shad (Susquehanna & trib).....	Aug. 10.	June 16.	5	Not to be taken alive with nets any time for propagation.
Skipper (Wilson or Grey).....	Any time.	Any time.	10	Not to be killed or molested on nesting or roosting grounds.—See Nets.
Squirrel.....	Sept. 1.	Jan. 1.	5	This applies to Grey, Black, and Fox Squirrels.
Sunday.....			25	No hunting, shooting, or fishing allowed.
Troat (speckled).....	March 1.	Sept. 30.	10	Hook and line only, except for propagation.—See Nets.
Troat, Salmo (and trib).....	March 1.	Sept. 30.	10	Hook and line only, except for propagation.—See Nets.
Trapping—See Wild Duck and Goose.....				
Wild Turkey.....	Dec. 30.	Feb. 1.	10	May be used to preserve birds during the Winter only.
Woodcock.....	Oct. 1.	Jan. 1.	25	No feed, bait, blind, or trap—See nests.
Woodcock.....	July 1.	Jan. 1.	10	No feed, bait, blind, or trap—See nests.

*Insectivorous birds are not allowed to be taken or killed in any manner, under penalty of \$5 for each bird. This includes bluebirds, robin, sparrow, swallows, nuthatch, thrush, woodpecker, whippoorwill, and other insectivorous birds.—Act of May 1, 1874.

CREEDMOOR—RIFLEMEN'S COURTESIES.

PREVIOUS to the departure of the chivalric Captain of the Irish team for his home, he was made the recipient of a handsome badge by the members of the Amateur Rifle Club, as a slight token of their esteem for him. During the ceremony of presentation, Colonel Church, editor of the *Army and Navy Journal*, made the following remarks, and they express the feelings entertained for Major Leech and his men by their American friends and friendly rivals.

MAJOR LEECH:—The Directors of the National Rifle Association have requested me to present to you, on their behalf, and on behalf of the Association which they represent, this badge, which they ask you to accept as an expression of the esteem in which they hold you and your compatriots of the Irish International team. It is only at the moment that I have learned that the pleasant duty of this presentation was to devolve upon me, and I am sure you and the gentlemen of the board will pardon me if I should fail, as I most certainly should fail, even under more favorable circumstances, to give adequate expression to the sentiments which they entertain toward you. They ask you to accept this badge, not only as a token of personal regard, but as proof of their high appreciation of the service you have rendered them in stimulating the growing interest in rifle practice in this country. In the cordiality with which you aided our efforts in this respect, you have shown a great and, as we are glad to know, a well-founded confidence in the traditional friendship between Ireland and America, and whatever the result of our efforts in reviving and perpetuating the traditions of American skill in the use of the rifle, we are sure that you can cordially second those efforts; joining with us in the hope and assurance that the green and the blue will never be found opposed to each other, except upon fields of friendly competition. When we recall all the circumstances of the contest to which you invited us, and remember how many possibilities there are of unpleasantness and difficulty in such contests, we shall remember with no small satisfaction that there is no single circumstance connected with the International competition at Creedmoor which any of us can refer to otherwise than with pleasant recollections of our acquaintance. This fact is in itself testimony sufficient as to the character of the contestants; and accepting you and your friends as representative Irishmen, I can assure you that we look forward with no small pleasure to the acquaintance we shall form during our anticipated visit to Ireland in the Summer of 1875. And now, in taking leave of you for a season, we wish you my dear Sir, God speed and a pleasant voyage.

To this the recipient responded in his usual manly and feeling manner, and his reciprocation of the sentiments of good will and warm friendship proved how close are the bonds that unite the distinguished riflemen of the Green Isle and those of our own country. Now that the greater portion of the Celts have returned home, we wish them unbounded happiness through life, and hope that when next they visit us, they may know nothing worse than the hospitality with which they have been received on their first visit.

They are worthy foes, and as general as they are skillful and unpretentious, so we hope that the bond of friendship created by this visit will always remain as strong as it is at present. To Major Leech and his "team" we will say "God bless them," and promise to give them another "cordial mile farther" whenever they return to our shores.

POSTPONED.—It was supposed that the Leech cup would be shot for this month, but owing to the lateness of the season, the event has been postponed until next year.

Lieut. Col. Joseph Laing, of the Seventy-ninth Regiment, N. G., in placing at the disposal of the National Rifle Association the Gatling gun, of which a majority of the Executive Committee have deprived the Regiment, says; "I had considered the propriety of holding the gun, notwithstanding the decision, and leaving the matter to a jury, especially after learning that three of your Board, Gen. Shaler, Gen. McMahon, and Major Smith of the Seventh Regiment (who aside from their well-known qualities as soldiers are men of upright characters), had seen the injustice of throwing out Private Irwin's score and voted in our favor upon that point. Subsequent reflection convinces me, however, that such a proceeding would be unnecessary. I have, therefore, concluded to surrender the property in question. During our existence as a regiment we have taken whole batteries of guns in the cause of our National Union, and we certainly can afford to lose one now for the sake of preserving union and good feeling in the National Guard."

The competition for the *Turf, Field and Farm* badge comes off at Creedmoor next Saturday. This will be the last regular match of the Creedmoor season, so our best marksmen are expected to be present.

NATIONAL SPORTSMEN'S ASSOCIATION

The subjoined letter has been addressed to us by an officer of the National Sportsmen's Association:—

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

It is proposed to make the Convention of the National Sportsmen's Association, which is to be held at Cleveland, on the second Friday in June next, an interesting one to all true sportsmen. The attendance will undoubtedly be large, as efforts are being made to have State Sportsmen's Associations organized in all of the principal States. Papers will be read and addresses made upon interesting topics, and the sportsmen of Cleveland will do all in their power to make the occasion pleasant and one to be remembered. The Ohio State Sportsmen's Association will meet at the same time and place, but the time of meeting will be so arranged as not to conflict in any manner with the National Association.

Speaking of the Ohio State Sportsmen's Association, we will in this connection state the manner of its formation and the beneficial results already secured. In the early part of the present year, the Cleveland Sportsmen's Club, deeming it advisable that a State Association should be formed, addressed a circular letter to sportsmen throughout the State, setting forth the advantages to be derived by the organization of such an association, and asking suggestions in regard to the same. The responses were numerous and favorable; consequently a call was made for a convention of sportsmen to meet at Cleveland at a certain date. The result was a large attendance, an association organized, constitution and by-laws adopted, officers elected, and the Ohio Sportsmen's Association a fixed fact. Since its organization local clubs have been formed in many of the cities, villages and townships, auxiliary to the State Association. The game laws have been more vigorously enforced, and much attention given to the preservation of game. Although the association is only in its infancy, the good results which it can hardly be estimated.

Now here is a chance for other States to go and do likewise; then join the National Association, and then all heartily unite in one common object, the preservation and propagation of game and fish, and uniformity in game laws. We might here add that any wishing information relative to an annual meeting of the National Association, or desiring copies of Constitutions for State Associations, or local clubs, can write to A. T. Brinsmade, Esq., President of the National Sportsmen's Association, at Cleveland, Ohio, whom we know will be always ready to respond.

his territory, and upon the brink of this delectable stream where he could superintend his workmen in person. Already he has cleared and widened the stream opposite the shanty into a very considerable pond, which will reach a quarter of a mile in circumference when completed. He has turned loose large quantities of trout at sundry times, until with the aid of their natural increase he has made this one of the best stocked streams of its size in the States. Last Spring we tested its abundance by taking out forty in a few minutes. By next Spring Mr. Keith hopes to have a comfortable sporting house built close by, to accommodate not more than ten gentlemen at a time, to whom the privileges of fishing or shooting, according to the season, would be granted, at moderate prices, upon the presentation of suitable references. This will not be a club house in any sense of the word, nor yet a hotel; but applicants will be served, in turn, for a limited period, at a fixed price per diem, to include game and fish killed or taken away. There will be no tariff per pound, nor any special privileges to barter off at extortionate prices. It will be simply a sportsman's rendezvous, where good food and fair terms may be had, and a good hag of fish and game be guaranteed. This guaranty could not be given were the number of guests to be unlimited, or to exceed the fixed number of ten at any given time.

This stream, it should be said, runs through the choicest hunting ground of Long Island, and is the centre of the present deer country. It traverses the thickest cover, and is crossed by frequent runways. Partridges are more numerous here than elsewhere, and quail are found in considerable quantity. When ready for visitors, Mr. Keith will have some basswood canoes placed upon the stream for the use of anglers. He has five men now employed in improving the pond and creek. We are glad that he has consented to devote his efforts to the entertainment of sportsmen in the manner proposed, for his scheme is founded on common sense, humanity, and honorable dealing. At present trout fishing and cover shooting on Long Island is almost a farce, by reason of the extortion of landlords, or the restrictions of landed proprietors.

We understand that the South Side Club has been negotiating for this property of Mr. Keith for a considerable time, appreciating as they do its value as an addition to their preserve, especially as it includes the head waters of their stream, to which the trout instinctively resort to spawn. Mr. Keith, however, has declined to sell, which is a fortunate decision for those persons not members of the club. The entire tract embraces about one thousand acres, and lies within two miles of the South Side Railroad.

DEER SLAUGHTER IN THE ADIRONDACKS.—All sportsmen left the Adirondack region early in November, but we learn from a resident at Keeseville that the guides are making fearful slaughter of deer. We believe that more deer are killed by the few score guides in that locality, whose occupation ends with the advent of snow storms, than by all the sportsmen put together. There is crying need for some restrictive measures and very heavy penalties to prevent speedy extermination of the deer in that section. But neither laws nor fear of penalties will of themselves stop the slaughter. We are in favor of the appointment of special officers or overseers, who shall visit different localities *incognito*, as detectives, during the Fall and Winter, especially after the snows get deep, report offenders, and procure their arrest. In no other way can violations of the law be stopped. We suggest that a petition to this effect be presented to our State Legislature this Winter. It will be one step at least toward the conservation of those important interests which it is hoped the creation of the State Park will accomplish. The Adirondack region ought to be placed under the immediate supervision of the State authorities, just as portions of Canada are under those of the Dominion, with efficient men to act as wardens. It is all nonsense to invigil against sportsmen for killing deer in July and August by jacking or hounding, when the strapping backwoods-men, whose occupation as guides makes them perfectly familiar with all the haunts of deer, slaughter them by the dozen in the deep snows of mid-winter. Slaughter by sportsmen! Faugh! there's not one in a hundred who could catch a deer without the aid of his guide, even if he were at the point of starvation. Let wise men stop the leak at the huug, and not at the spigot.

LA VIE SPORTIVE.—We have received a new journal published in Paris bearing the above name. As its title indicates, it is devoted to field sports and all those exercises which develop a vigorous manhood. We notice among its contributors several names well known among the oldest nobility of the realm, a fact which indicates that the aristocracy of Europe are yet the supporters and keenest lovers of all that is ennobling and exhilarating. This journal is also replete with short and varied essays on various subjects, and while none of them displays much originality yet they are quite readable. We wish our contemporary success.

Our friends and readers are requested to scan our Prize List column in another page. The premiums offered for subscribers are unusually liberal, and embrace articles adapted to the wants of every gentleman sportsman in the country—be he tyro or veteran. The subscription list of FOREST AND STREAM is flattering full, but our ambition and hopes, and we think its own deservings, place our mark still higher.

Earl Dunraven has returned from his hunting expedition to the West.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.—As Winter and the Holidays approach, dealers should see to it that they lose no opportunity to call the attention of the public to their wares through the best advertising mediums. THE FOREST AND STREAM has been found to be, by long odds, the very best medium for communicating with the sportsmen of the country, and money invested in its advertising columns always brings the most profitable returns. Of this we have been assured repeatedly by the heaviest dealers in the country, whose written testimony we have already printed and have now on file. Between this and last January is the best time to advertise. Not only does a change of sports and everyday necessities bring a demand for new descriptions of wares, but people are constantly in quest of articles, with money in their pockets especially appropriated for purchasing Holiday Presents. It would greatly facilitate their purchases if shopkeepers would freely advertise their goods and thus inform intending purchasers where they can be obtained.

AMARANTH DRAMATIC SOCIETY.—This society, which is Brooklyn's especial favorite, and successful beyond all precedent, introduced its fourth season at the Academy of Music on Wednesday evening of last week with Massinger's popular comedy of "A New Way to Pay Old Debts." The play was well presented, although not fully up to the standard of merit which has so long characterized the entertainments of the Amaranth. Nevertheless, for the first night, it was sufficiently acceptable and fully appreciated by the throngs of attending friends who are always pleased because they go with the purpose to be pleased. Criticism is hardly within our province, and we could hardly criticize severely if we would. That the Society possesses dramatic material superlatively good, and that its personnel is held deservedly high is evidenced not only by the crowds that fill the Academy to repletion at each monthly representation, but by the craving demand there is for entrance tickets. These are wholly complimentary, and wherever bestowed are received as tokens of especial favor by their fortunate possessors. Certainly in no audiences that gather in Brooklyn, no matter on what occasion, is there a greater display of gentility, refinement and good taste, or more substantial evidence of pleasure derived from social communion. The receptions that take place after the dramatic performances are most enjoyable, and admission thereto is eagerly sought by the most aristocratic circles of Brooklyn. We trust that the organization may have a long continuance. Its success is an earnest of its vitality and vigor.

The officers of the Amaranth this year are: Jas. B. Yail, Jr., President; Milo A. Parsons, Vice President; A. Roosevelt Thompson, Secretary; M. F. James, Treasurer. Trustees, Geo. P. Gregory, Chas. A. Hoyt, G. W. Lane, Jr., Alex. Isaacs, and John M. Burt. Dramatic Committee, John Oakley, Xenophon Stoutenborough, and L. D. St. George. The next reception will take place Dec. 16th, when Robertson's comedy of "Ours" will be presented, with Messrs. Walker, Williams, Farley, Luske, Jones, the Misses Clark and Percy, and Mrs. Ferguson in the cast.

HOWARD MISSION.—We are pleased to print the following card in aid of the praiseworthy object indicated:—

Howard Mission and Home for Little Wanderers, 40 New Bowery.—Thanksgiving Day is looked forward to by the hundreds of poor children and needy parents connected with our mission as the greatest feast day of the year. Will not our friends help us make it a "feast of fat things," a day of good cheer? We are confidently depending on the generous public which has never failed us to furnish us the means of providing for them the solitary good, substantial, square meal of the whole year. Supplies of all kinds of food and clothing will be gratefully received at the office, 40 New Bowery, and donations of money by our Treasurer, Wm. Phelps, P. O. Box, 4,512. Visitors—always welcome—are cordially invited to come and see the children eat and hear them sing on Thanksgiving Day. Dinner, 11 to 1; singing and addresses, 1 to 3 o'clock.

Wm. D. CLEGG, Supl.

READINGS.—Miss Margaretta B. Moore, a young lady accredited with the possession of beauty, culture, and talent, will give dramatic readings at Association Hall on the first of December.

—If ADVERTISERS would but take the trouble every week to examine our correspondents' column, they could readily ascertain very nearly what our readers require, and thus obtain material aid in determining how to cater for them to the mutual advantage. The object of the advertiser is to first ascertain what the public wants, and then offer his goods. The purchaser desires to know what can be bought and just where to buy it. He is constantly applying to our reading columns for information that should be found among the advertisements.

—Advice from the Red Cloud Agency of the 13th and 14th instants, confirm the reports that Prof. Marsh, of Yale College, was detained there because the Indians objected to his visiting the newly discovered fossil region near the Black Hills.

—THANKS are hereby tendered to numerous readers of FOREST AND STREAM for copies of the date of February 12, 1874. We are still short of that issue, and shall be glad to receive copies for binding.

—The best shot ever heard of has been made in Calais, Maine, where a gentleman fired, in midnight darkness, at the bark of a dog, and the next morning found the animal dead, the bullet having hit him in the throat.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN NOVEMBER.

Striped Bass, <i>Morone chalcidus</i> .	Walefish.
SOUTHERN WATERS.	
Pompano.	Trot (black bass).
Shapper.	Drum (two species).
Groupers.	Kingfish.
Rockfish.	Striped Bass.
NORTHERN WATERS.	
Sheepshead.	Tailorfish.
Sea Bass.	

FISH IN MARKET.—Bluefish from the South coming in rather slowly—15 cents per pound. Very little codfish at high figures. Whitefish from the Lakes quite abundant at 20 cents. Bass rather scarce, 15 to 20 cents. As soon as the Fall catch comes in it will fall to 12 cents. Fresh mackerel in much demand, but owing to the mildness of the weather but little can be procured, 20 cents per pound. Eels quite abundant at 18 cents; smelts, 25 cents. Salmon trout very scarce. The frost fish of Maine are now very profuse, and sell at 10 cents per pound.

Of marine fish there are exposed for sale in the New York markets during the year some sixty-seven kinds, and of fresh water fish some forty-one, making a total of 108, to which are to be added sixteen varieties of shell fish and crustaceans, presenting a handsome total of 124 different varieties of food. That this list may be expanded is quite probable, as fish other than the California salmon may be expected before long, and in time the grayling will come from Michigan waters, or from private fish-ponds. Comparing our own list, extensive though it may be, with the catalogue of fish eaten in England, we find that it only exceeds it by some twenty-four. The comparison is, however, not made between London and New York, but between New York and all England.

—The red snapper, a very fine fish from Southern waters which within a few years used to be a rarity here, is now brought regularly to the markets.

—Last Spring we received a bass rod from Dr. T. J. Curle, M. D., of Lexington, Kentucky, which he wished us to examine, as its material was a new kind of wood, and it had some improvements of his own as respects ferules and joints. Looking at it from the standpoint of a trout and salmon angler, and with less experience in Western fishing than we can boast at present, we passed an adverse criticism upon the implement, much to the doctor's disgust, we dare say; but we have since made the honorable amend for our too hasty judgment, and given our reserved assurance that in its essential qualities it meets all requirements. There is something in knowing just what a good bass rod is—just as there is in knowing "beans;" and having recently had opportunities to examine the tackle of some of the leading experts of the West, we are prepared to assert that a bass rod and trout fly rod are altogether different implements—just as different as are the two kinds of fish and their modes of fighting. A bass rod such as we would select for our private use should be about ten feet long, with just enough elasticity to yield gracefully when the fish makes its mightiest rushes, thereby holding him without tearing the hook from its precarious fastening. It is what trout anglers would call a *stiff rod*, yet somewhat stiffer and shorter in proportion than a "bait rod" for trout. A very pliable or flexible rod, such as we use for fly fishing for trout, cannot withstand the wear and strain that is demanded from a bass rod. The best bass rods that we have seen are owned by W. C. Egan, Esq., of Chicago, whose experience with *M. nigricans* in all waters is large. They are made of Japanese bamboo (natural), with metal ferules and fixed rings. One has a lancewood tip, and another a bamboo tip. The tips are short, and appear stubby, yet are in good taper and fair proportion to the entire rod.

We of the East need some coaching in bass fishing as practiced at the West. We might even receive some instruction with profit from the fishers on the Potomac and Susquehanna. The speckled trout is our *plais de resistance*; the black bass theirs. Each section unquestionably understands its own game. Anglers for bass here chiefly use the trolling spoon or spinner, with short, stout, stiff rod; and having hooked their fish, they drop the rod and haul in on the line hand over hand, the sole apparent utility of the rod being, by its yielding resistance, to fix the hook more securely in the fish than a hand line could do. We are speaking more particularly of lake and smooth water fishing from boat or raft. In swift water a rod is indispensable, and the "correct mode" of landing a fish is to walk him ashore, provided it be not too rooky, or there be clear elbow room. But in this latter and best approved mode of fishing, we find that the rods in vogue in this section are so stiff as to prevent that sport which arises from testing the game qualities of a fish through a long sustained struggle; or else, they are so limber and fragile as to become inefficient by their weakness, while at the same time their expense renders their use extravagant by reason of the strain which soon knocks them up. We need a happy medium, such as those who fish the rapid Western rivers seem to have discovered and employed. With just such a rod, an Improved Meek reel (to be obtained in Louisville, Chicago, etc.), and a fine grass or oiled silk line, we have no doubt our anglers here would find their sport very much enhanced, while the game qualities of the bass would rise very much in their estimation.

In fishing for bass out West, either with natural or artificial bait, the cast is made by giving the end of the line a *sling* over the shoulder and letting it run out from a freely rendering reel, just as our own experts cast for striped bass

or weakfish. The fly is but little used, and the use of it involves an entirely different mode of casting—the same that is employed when fishing for speckled trout, namely, the reeling off a few feet of slack, the taking it up and the succeeding trajectory, with the frequent repetition thereof, until sufficient line is out. No doubt that bass will take the fly freely in many localities, both in still and running water. There is testimony enough to this effect. And where this device is employed the nicest discrimination is required in selecting a rod of requisite stiffness, and yet with sufficient length and elasticity to cast the fly properly and satisfactorily. If black bass grew to the size of salmon, a salmon rod would be just what is wanted; as they do not, we must be content to find some other substitute.

—The biggest smelt catch yet in the vicinity of Marblehead, Mass., is 33 dozen in two hours and a half. This feat was performed by two Salem gentlemen at Spike bridge last week. Most of the smelters at City Point, South Boston, seem to have laid aside their poles and lines for the season, or until the ice makes, through which they can have an opportunity to fish. Some of them have taken to eel spearing, as an excellent mess received from the "Commodore" recently testifies.

—The mud, left bare by the retreating tide about Wellfleet, Mass., has been literally covered with dead bill fish during last week. This is a small fish, eight or ten inches long, excellent eating when fresh taken, and is driven ashore in much the same manner as the blackfish. It takes its name from the projecting head, shaped like the beak of a bird. Many barrels were sent to New York last week from this place.

—Nine million whitefish have been received this season at one fish factory in Guilford, Conn.

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and Friends should be mailed no later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.		New York.		Charleston.	
	H. M.	H. M.	H. M.	H. M.	H. M.	H. M.
Nov. 26	1 39	10 4	9 39	11 32	11 32	11 32
Nov. 27	2 23	11 26	10 26	12 19	12 19	12 19
Nov. 28	3 28	12 11	11 26	1 4	1 4	1 4
Nov. 29	4 17	1 1	12 11	2 54	2 54	2 54
Nov. 30	5 1	2 1	1 4	3 48	3 48	3 48
Dec. 1	6 53	2 41	1 58	4 42	4 42	4 42
Dec. 2	8 46	3 32	2 46	5 36	5 36	5 36

CANOE VOYAGE.

MR. BISHOP'S trip from Albany to the Gulf of Mexico, in a paper canoe, is now in progress of accomplishment, and the inference is that it will be a success. A correspondent writing about his efforts, says that the object of the undertaking is not to gain notoriety or win the applause of sporting circles, but to afford an opportunity for a careful scientific observation of the system of currents, rivers, and bays that sit along the Atlantic coast, and form almost a continuous land-locked water course from Sandy Hook to the southern part of Florida, broken in some places by long reaches of the sea inland, like the Chesapeake, and in others by jutting headlands. Mr. Bishop seasoned himself for his fatiguing task by a pull in an open boat last Summer from Quebec to Philadelphia. He left Quebec in June in a cedar boat large enough to hold two men. He had with him a stern boatman as assistant. The two rowed up the St. Lawrence 145 miles to the mouth of the Richelieu or Lord River, up that stream to Lake Champlain, and from the lake reached Albany by way of the canal, traveling in all 421 miles. Mr. Bishop concluded that the help of his assistant did not compensate for his weight and that of his blankets and provisions, and that more rapid progress could be made if he went alone. He had the first had killed the malaria along the coast. In the mean time he had a paper canoe constructed by E. Waters & Son of Troy, N. Y., in which to prosecute the more adventurous part of his novel undertaking. This canoe is of what is known as the Nautilus model, designed by the Rev. Baden Powell, of England, and is in all dimensions about the well known Roy type. The body is made of linen paper about one-sixth of an inch thick, molded while soft upon a solid wood form, and afterward highly polished and varnished. This material is light, tough, and water-tight. Inside of the shell is a light framework to which the seat is attached. The dimensions of the canoe are: length, 14 feet, width, 28 inches; depth amidships, 8 inches; height at stern from a horizontal line, 29 inches; at bow, 23 inches. It is not decked over like an ordinary canoe, but is fitted with a canvas cover buttoned to the sides, which keeps the water out when a rough sea is running and serves as a shelter to the sleeping occupant at night. The weight of the craft and its equipments is as follows: canoe, 56 pounds; one pair of oars for use in still water, seven feet eight inches long, 8½ pounds; one paddle, one long blade, 2½ pounds; row, sprit and boom, six pounds; total, 73 pounds. For cooking, Mr. Bishop carries a stove that can be packed in about the space occupied by a pack of cards, a small coffee pot and a tin pan. Hisarder consists of condensed provisions; his bed is his boat, and his bedding a pair of blankets.

Mr. Bishop's plan for his long voyage is carefully made, and he has studied his course in advance by the aid of the Coast Survey maps. He will first go down the Delaware River and Bay to Lewes, where he will haul his canoe five miles over land to Rehoboth Sound. At the end of this Sound he will haul over four miles to the Indian River, which will take him into the Chincoteague system of water courses, which he will follow to Cape Charles. Crossing the mouth of the Chesapeake Bay, he will enter the Hampton Roads, and go up to Norfolk, by way of the Albemarle and Currituck Canal, reach in succession Currituck, Albemarle, Pamlico, Core, Stump, and Roanoke Sounds, which will bring him to Topsail Inlet, near Cape Fear, N. C. Here according to the Coast Survey maps, he must take to the open sea for forty miles to reach Smithville, at the mouth of the Cape Fear River. He hopes, however, to be able to work his canoe through ditches part of the way

The Colleges.

The first exhibition of Athletic exercises that has ever taken place at Wesleyan University, Middletown, Ct., occurred last Saturday at Griffin's Park. 1st. Dash of 100 yards, two heats, five entries. Ricé of '78 winner in 11 1/2 seconds and 11 seconds. 2d. Ball throwing, six entries. Andrews won in the second throw. Four of the best throws were as follows: Andrews, 315 feet, 6 inches; Robertson, 315 feet, 3 inches; Goss, 300 feet, 8 inches; Robinson, 298 feet. Downy, though not having entered for the prize was permitted to throw against the record of other colleges, and did the best throwing of the day: 1st. throw, 300 feet; 2d. throw, 323 feet, 7 inches. 3d. Half mile running race, seven entries. Beach 2m. 25 1/2 s.; Robertson, 2m. 35s. 4th. One and a half mile running race, three entries; Whitney won in 5m. 47 1/2 s. 5th. Three mile walking race, six entries; Wharf 2m. 41 s.; Sewell, 2m. 45s. 6th. Sack race, three entries; Thorpe, 45s.; Cooke, 50s.; Bailey, 52s.

The following are the members of the Dartmouth College football club: J. W. Mitchell, G. Burbeck and A. F. Sears, Class of '75; F. W. Mitchell and E. H. Gilman, Class of '76; E. L. Emery, B. F. Robinson, W. F. Temple and W. J. Willard, Class of '77. L. Parkhurst and H. S. Dewey, Class of '78.

YALE COLLEGE, NEW HAVEN, NOV. 23, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—The past week has been one of unusual activity with the Yale boys. Two foot ball matches have been played, one with Stevens' Institute, the other with Columbia. The former was played on Wednesday last, the latter on Saturday, and both were by Yale, the former by a score of 7-0, the latter score was 5-1. With such results we feel, very naturally, much gratified, and our contests with Princeton College, the champions last year, are looked forward to with much eagerness, as they are sure to be closely contested and very exciting. In the 7th Col. Ketcher contest between Princeton and Yale will be played in New York on Saturday next, when a game will be played which should attract attention and which should draw a large attendance.

The Stevens' twenty comprised—Poinier, P. G., Pezandie and Graydon, of '75; Drake, Dufno, Kingsland, Hiesenberg, Wall, Wiley, and Zimmerman, of '76; Richard, of '77; Lehigh, of '78; Lehigh, of '78; Kremer, Rosenbaum, W. Smith, Vail, and Weeks, of '78; with Deaton, '75, as Captain.

Yale was represented by Dornig and Bristol, P. G.; Peters, Theological, Avery, Cochran, Fulton, Grinnell, Maxwell, and McLenock, of '75; Hall, '75, S. S., Arnold, Ely, Phelps, Turnbull, Valle, W. Sherman, and Wright, of '76; Baker, of '77; W. Warts, of '78; with McDuffy, of '75, who captained the twenty.

It was generally anticipated that Yale would have an easy task of it, as our opponents seemed younger and of lighter build than our men. However, the two first goals proved to be closely contested while the remaining four were won with consummate ease by Yale, as well as the last goal which was played merely for form. The time of each goal was—First, 2m. 35s.; Second, 5m. 30s.; Third, 4m. 55s.; Fourth, 4m. 54s.; Fifth, 5m. 30s.; Sixth, 2m.; Seventh, 6m. 15s. This is a very good record. The best playing was done by Kingsland, Binke, Rissensham, Denton, and Poinier, while Yale, Peters, Grinnell, Avery, Hall and Baker distinguished themselves.

The referee was E. McKnight, Yale; '76; the judges were Mr. Sarge, '75, of Stevens, and Mr. Betts, '75, of Yale. These officers performed their duties with equity, and merit our compliments for the satisfactory manner in which they performed their very unthankful task. The day was all that could have been desired, and in this respect the day of the second game, the best of the Columbia and Yale matches, was far from desirable, was noticeable. Friday had been very disagreeable. It had rained and snowed, and it was thought highly probable that no game would occur on the following day. However, Saturday was clear, but towards noon the sky became overcast, and it remained cloudy and comparatively windy all day.

Equipped with these little unpleasantnesses, we must add a very great degree of cold, and our readers may imagine what the spectators endured to behold the game. In spite of all these contracting influences, the crowd which assembled at the park far outnumbered that of Wednesday, although the admission fee was twice as large, as a close and more exciting contest was anticipated, and also because the fact became known that the Yale twenty were to appear in their new suits, blue shirts and caps, and in their new uniforms. The game began at 2.35 P. M., when the following contestants appeared for Columbia—Simonds Law, '75, Captain, School of Mines; Cornwall, Morewood, Rhodes and Thompson, of '76; Lindley, Radford and Rounds, of '77; Law School, McMahon, Moore, Sprague and Webb, of '73; Cornell and Vandewater, of '76; College, Bach, George, Henry, Price, Root, and Weeks, of '76.

The Yale twenty, as mentioned above, consisted of Banknell and Tillingham, the former a theological student, the latter a '75 man, played in the places of Ely and Valle. The Columbia men presented a very neat appearance in their suits, consisting of white knee-breeches, blue stockings, white shirts and blue handkerchiefs, and many favorable comments were bestowed upon them. Yale also looked finely in her new rig.

Columbia won the first goal, but the ball was set by Yale. Moore, who bestowed upon it an excellent kick. The two twenties first engaged to be very evenly matched, and this goal was hotly contested, Yale winning, owing to a good hit by Cochran, in 15m. 31s. After this the ball was almost all of the time kept on the Columbia side, and her men were generally outplayed at every point. Owing to numerous fouls this goal was most uninteresting, and was not worth watching. The goal lasted only 4m., and was rushed through splendidly by Yale. We do not think that a goal has ever been kicked before in a regular game in so short a time, and would like to know if we are correct. Yale won the fourth in 32m. 57s., and the sixth in 19m. 37s., while, through some carelessness, Columbia managed to win the fifth in 2m. 55s. This contest only serves to belittle the Yale goal, which we feel in regard to the meeting with Princeton, as the latter, just the other day, defeated Columbia, scoring six goals to none. The only accident of the day happened to Cornell, whose ankle was sprained, but Ward, '77, M. G., filled his place very satisfactorily. The referee was J. M. Griswold, Jr., of Columbia, while Mr. Betts, of Columbia, and Mr. Betts, of Yale, acted as Judges. These gentlemen suited all parties by their decisions. After the game Yale gave a supper to Columbia, at which the best of feeling prevailed, and it is to be hoped that the good feeling there established may be of long duration. More anon. K.

PRINCETON COLLEGE, NOVEMBER 21, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—The expected match between Rutgers and Princeton College twenties in foot ball, took place this afternoon. The game began at half-past one o'clock and lasted until half-past three. The first inning occupied over half an hour, and was won by Princeton, who was compelled to face a strong wind, in addition to her formidable antagonists. The remaining five innings varied from ten to twenty minutes in duration. The whole six were secured by Princeton, though without great exertion on her part. (It is a remarkable fact that neither Yale, Columbia, nor Rutgers have yet been able to win a single goal from Princeton in foot ball.) Both twenties succeeded in distinguishing themselves in the game to-day. Hendrickson and Ross, Rutgers men, did some very effective playing, while Ely, of Yale, and Alonker especially excelled in the Princeton side. Foot ball is the only out-door sport indulged in here now. The cold weather has put a stop to base ball, and our oarsmen have been compelled by the same cause to retire from their labors on the placid bosom of the canal to the congenial shelter of the gymnasium.

From Smithville to Georgetown, S. C., eighty miles, he will certainly have to trust his paper boat to the ocean. He expects to creep along the coast when the wind is off shore, and take to the land whenever it blows from seaward. All the way from Georgetown to the St. Johns River in Florida he will find land-locked waters behind the sea islands. Rowing up the St. John 240 miles to Salt Lake, near the Georgia coast, will make a portage of seven miles to reach the Indian River, a salt water bayou extending along the Eastern coast of Florida, and separated from the ocean by a narrow strip of beach. The river will take him to Jupiter Inlet, from whence he will row as far as Key Biscayne certainly, and if possible will go from key to key until he reaches Key West, where he expects to arrive in March.

The following is the new rule of measurement for yachts proposed by the Royal Thames Yacht Club, of London, England:—"The length shall be the distance from the fore part of the main stem to the after part of the stern post, measured in a straight line along the deck. The breadth shall be the distance between the outside of the outside planks or wales, measured in a direction perpendicular to the length, and where that distance is longest. The depth shall be the distance between the top of the covering board and the bottom of the keel at the middle point of the length, and in a vertical direction when the yacht is fairly floating. The product of the length, the breadth, and the depth, divided by 300, shall be taken to be the tonnage of the yacht, any fraction of a ton being taken as a ton."

On Sunday week, the yacht Cyrenet, of Port Rowan, Canada, made the trip from the Port to the "Cottages," Long Point (nine miles), in thirty-eight minutes; the return trip against a high head wind, and in a dense haze, being made in one hour and ten minutes.

A special from Ottawa to the St. John Telegraph reports that the Dominion Government are about to provide five life boat canoes for the St. Lawrence. They will be conveyed by the steamer Druid when that vessel goes down to place the buoys, and will be placed in charge of responsible parties at proper points, so that crews can soon be reached in an emergency, and that the boats will be used to parties whose lives may be in danger from accidents or wrecks. The following points have been selected: L'Islet, Point Jolly, St. Roches, St. Anne, and Kamouraska.

Capt. Barkeley, the old commander of the famous yacht Maria, who went to France several weeks ago to bring back the long lost vessel from Marseilles, has returned from Europe after a fruitless search for her. Before his arrival the craft had been left quietly slip out of port with bogus clearing papers. The Captain believes that she is furnished with arms and provisions to the Carlists in Spain. He therefore traveled along the Spanish coast, but nowhere could he find the least tidings of the Maria. Her owners lay heavy blame on the American Consul at Marseilles for not exerting sufficient vigilance to prevent her escape after having received timely warning from this side of the Atlantic.

The Rev. Dr. Henry M. Seudder, of Brooklyn, has purchased a fine speed yacht, named the Hora, from Mr. Salem J. Davis, of Greenport, on private terms. Dr. Seudder proposes to make use of her for pleasure cruises in the waters at the East end during his summer vacation.

The Naumkeag Boat Club, of Salem, Mass., hold their semi-annual election last week, when the following gentlemen were elected officers:—President, Timothy Collins; Vice President, Thos. A. Devine; Secretary, D. J. Donovan; Treasurer, John B. Harding; Collector, John Flynn; Directors, Wm. McGrane, M. J. Donovan, Philip McDonald, M. Hogan, and M. McDonald.

Abraham and Nehemiah Long, Alex. Brayley and John Lyons, of St. John, are waiting for an answer to their challenge to the Royal Yacht Club. On Monday Mr. Nehemiah Logan, Straight Shore, Portland, will start for Halifax with the new lapstick boat built by him for the Kennedy crew, of the latter place. The craft is the finest of the class ever built in the Dominion, and it is thought that she can cover four miles a minute faster than the boat Crown Prince, in which the Logan crew was defeated by the Ross-Foley's. Her weight is only 135 pounds.—St. John News.

YACHT PRIZE LIST.

BOSTON, November 12th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Allow me to correct some inaccuracies in the tables I sent you, and which you published in your issues of November 12th and 19th.

List 1—May 18, S. A. Starbuck should be S. A. Stauffer; July 4, J. C. Wells should be I. C. Wells; July 27, Annie Lane should be Annie Leake; Sept. 1, Centre Moriches should be Centre Morishe; Sept. 23, Madge should be Midge; Oct. 10, Bayles should be F. Bayles. And the following receipts should be added: Oct. 21, Baltimore—match—J. E. Cornwall beats Annie Leake.

List 2—The following races were omitted: Peleeas, Southport; two races; one with allowance; one without allowance; one first prize, Minnie, Waretown; one race; one first prize.

The Albatross belongs to the Nonnah Y. C. The F. Bayles took a second, not a third prize. The Glenner took a third prize, and the Glido did not. The Lady Standley took one prize, and the Lark took one first, one second or third. The Oscar Rohison took a first and a third prize. The Ruby took two first and no second prizes.

BLUE WITH A GOLD CASTLE.

PHILADELPHIA, NOV. 23, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

An interesting race was pulled on the national course on Saturday afternoon between two four-oared crews of the Undine Club. The Whisp—J. N. Dellaven, stroke; W. C. Madeira, 3; J. B. Colahan, 2; J. Gillingham, bow. The Atlanta—B. M. Ewing, stroke; C. Barnes, 3; John Baker, 2; Geo. Bright, bow. The race was one and a half miles straight-aways. The Atlanta crew were new comers, all in their first rowing year. The Whisp, of old members of the club. The race was followed by the empire, Mr. B. L. Keys, in the club eight-oared shell Albion. The two boats got off well together, but before Laurel Hill was reached the youngsters had a lead clear, and rowing in good form, increased their lead by five lengths at the finish, winning in 16m. 39s. Judge in finish, Mr. Twining, was expected that there would be an eight-oared race with the Crescent on Thanksgiving Day, but the Crescent was unable to get a crew. However, they offered the use of their eight and the Undine has got together two crews, who will pull another club race on that date, an account of which I hope to send you. Yours truly, SCULLS.

—Kingston is to have a new rink at the cost of \$1,000.

sium. '76 are thus far champions of the college in foot ball. In a very commendable manner, though unexpectedly, they won the championship honors from '75. In a game with the "Seminole," (theological students) they '76 came out victors in several successive innings, while '75 were the former. The next feature in the way of contests of late was a billiard tournament for the college championship, open to all under-graduates. Three prizes were given. The last game was played Tuesday evening. The first and second prizes were won by the members of the senior class, and the third was obtained by a junior. Nine entries were made, all but the lowest class being represented.

QUIDDIS. I

Chess.

THE CAFE INTERNATIONAL TOURNAY.—The record of the games played in the tourney in progress at the Cafe International up to Thursday, is as follows:—

Players.	Games Played.	Won.	Last.
Mason.....	35	22	6
Delmar.....	32	18	6
Ferrin.....	31	20	6
Dell.....	31	25	9
Alberoni.....	21	25	9
McCutcheon.....	20	20	9
Dr.....	19	20	9
Himeck.....	37	21	16
Peck.....	34	23	12
O'Neil.....	19	19	12
O'Neil.....	30	12	8

The others in the lists have lost more games than they have won. The rooms are crowded afternoon and evening with interested lookers on.

THE BROOKLYN CLUB TOURNAY.—This series of contests progresses rather slowly. Thus far Dr. Barnett and Mr. Horer take the lead. The Wednesday and Saturday evening gatherings are the most interesting, though games are played every evening.

THE DOWN-TOWN CHESS CLUB.—This misnamed club—for it is located up-town, rather than down—has had its chess facilities increased by the addition of a room up stairs, over the cafe in Second avenue. The tourney record shows the following players to be in the van:—

Players.	Games Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.
Larnace.....	9	6	2	1
Rosenbaum.....	8	5	2	1
Spencer.....	8	5	2	1
Greenberger.....	5	4	1	0
Smallbeck.....	5	4	1	0
Anders.....	4	3	1	0
Lehman.....	3	3	0	0
Griffith.....	2	2	0	0
Stack.....	2	2	0	0
Livingston.....	4	2	2	0

The others have lost more than they have won.

Billiards.

THE AMATEUR TOURNAY.—The close of the amateur tourney on Thursday night last left Messrs. Knight and Pick the best of the list of contestants, with a tie, and Mr. Pfaukocken as third on the list. On Monday last the first two named played for the first prize, Mr. Knight winning by 200 to 137, the best runs being 20 and 19, and the average 2.32. This game won the champion cue, Mr. Picket taking the second prize. The full score of the tourney is as follows:—

Players.	Games Won.	Lost.
Knight.....	10	2
Picket.....	9	2
Pfaukocken.....	8	3
Dorlan.....	8	0
La Torre.....	7	4
Griffith.....	5	5
Clarke.....	4	6
Reiss.....	4	6
Backbaut.....	3	7
Vanderwerker.....	3	7
Kavanaugh.....	2	8
Ferris.....	1	9

—Gardner and Rudolph play their match for the championship at Tammany Hall, Dec. 10.

—Vignau plays C. Dion a match of 800 points up, French game, at Tammany Hall, Dec. 8.

TORONTO HUNT CLUB.—The hounds had a first rate run on Saturday last, starting from the Armstrong farm on York street, and pulling about thirty minutes lively work across country. At the conclusion of the drag hunt a fox was let go, and a spin lasting fifteen minutes followed, before reynard gave up his bruis, which gurdon was awarded to Mr. Ramsay. Miss Elwcs displayed rare horsemanship over a somewhat hard country, and ere the season closes we expect to hear of this lady being a fixture among the first flight. On Thursday the startle coats showed in force at the Humber bridge on the Lake Shore road, and had a merry spin across the plains. The weather this season has been remarkable, and the members of the T. H. C. rejoice accordingly.—Toronto Sporting Gazette, Nov. 14th.

—The Studacorn hunt steepchase took place over the St. Charles' course, on the 18th instant, and resulted in several accidents. Barbones, ridden by Mr. Beard, won the race. Mr. Lee, the rider of Kaiser, came to grief in taking a leap, his horse throwing him and dislocating his shoulder blade. Bonny Kate, ridden by Mr. McCormack, in taking the last jump, stumbled and broke the fetlock of her off fore leg.

A foot ball match (old Canadian rules) was played last week between the Toronto Lacrosse Club and the University College team, on the grounds of St. Albans. The first game was won by the Lacrosse Club team, but a short but sharp struggle. Play was immediately resumed, and two games won in fine style by the University team. The match excited considerable interest, the game won by the Toronto men being the only one lost by the University team since 1869.

—The Brown-Sadler race will likely come off in July next. The English champion has been offered \$600 as expenses for row in Halifax harbor or Bedford Basin; in the event of his refusing that offer, he is to be allowed to choose any water in Ireland, and Brown will go there at his own expense.

—A football match was played at Toronto last week between Queen's College, Kingston, and University College Clubs, and was won by the latter in two straight games. The play on both sides was good, the attack on the University College team being very strong. The games, though short, were well contested. The match was won in 14, 15 minutes.

Record of the Professional Championship Contests for 1874.

Table with columns: Club, Boston, Mutual, Athletic, Philadelphia, Chicago, Atlantic, Hartford, Baltimore, Games Won. Rows include Boston, Mutual, Athletic, Philadelphia, Chicago, Atlantic, Hartford, Baltimore, and Games lost.

Rational Pastimes.

Secretaries and friends of Athletic, Base-Ball, Cricket and other out-door Clubs will kindly mail their contributions not later than Monday in each week.

A new athletic club was organized at Wood's Museum last Tuesday.

Professor J. R. Judd is now in training for his great feat of walking 500 miles in six days.

The T. B. F. U. S. club, of Bridgeport, Connecticut—"What's in a name?"—played in twenty-two first-class matches during 1873, of which they won sixteen games, with a total of 343 runs to 50, and lost six, with a total of 82 to 87. Their best games were their victory over the Athletics, by 9 to 1, and their 3 to 5 defeat by the Baltimoreans. They "Chicagoed" four clubs, including a nine from Yale College.

The Live Oak Club, of Lynn, played 41 games during 1874, of which they won 30 and lost 11. Their total scores were 552 to 301. Their best games were their 7 to 4 games with the Chickens; their 3 to 3 match with the King Phillips, and their 9 to 3 contest with the Beacons. They played the Mutual—professional—with a score of 4 to 9.

An excellent sparring and fencing exhibition was held at Wood's Gymnasium, No. 6 East Twenty-eighth street, last Saturday. The first event was a contest with gloves between Master Leavitt, aged 14, and Professor O'Neil. The former showed that his training was fully up to the standard. Professor Woods and Dr. Meigs followed, and these were superseded by Professor Delwick and Mr. P. J. Englehardt, who displayed their proficiency with the foils. Fencing and sparring exhibitions, lifting heavy weights, and single stick exercises followed. The programme throughout was loudly applauded, as everything was done in a quiet, gentlemanly manner. Such exercises we are glad to note are becoming more general, so our young men are learning to preserve their bodies instead of exhausting them with dissipation.

Bicycling is now one of the most favored amusements in England, and is participated in by many persons who would not look at the apparently silly exercise a few years ago. The cause for the new attachment is attributed to the improvements made in the velocipede, and the greater amount of skill required to manage the latest sort, with its light body and large wheels. A race came off recently in

England between the champions, and they made some remarkable time. Stanton, in the contest, rode 106 miles in 7 hours 55 minutes and 54 1/2 seconds. There could be no doubt as to the reality of this feat, for it was witnessed in the presence of some 3,000 people. His antagonist in this match was Kcen, the champion bicyclist, the most elegant and accomplished rider in the country. The critics remarked that he rode "like a bit of machinery," with a swift, steady, easy motion, which scarcely varied. Stanton, on the other hand, is in every sense a rough rider, and owes his success to his remarkable energy and shrewd forethought. Kcen was borne down by the physical superiority of his competitor, and gave up the race at the end of the ninety-first mile, having traversed the distance in seven hours and eighteen minutes. It may be mentioned that Stanton's bicycle has a driving-wheel fifty-eight inches in diameter, and is under fifty pounds in weight. Kcen rode with a fifty-four-inch wheel, the weight of his machine being less than thirty-six pounds.

New Publications.

Albert Mason, of New York, who has published three editions of Macaulay's essays, will issue them in one volume. Prices will be \$2.50.

Popular Science Monthly for November. New York: D. Appleton & Co. This number contains a very interesting dissertation upon a subject of deep interest to every student of plant life, every botanist, and in short to every general reader; all who would learn the great contrast between the two organic worlds of plants and animals, until quite recently the ground work of all scientific speculation. We will please to analyze and expatiate at some length upon this very pleasing article, as well as notice at length all the valuable papers in this number; but we can do our readers a true favor by recommending to their perusal this article in particular, and the entire number as a whole.

THE MAGAZINES.

The American Naturalist is filled with its usual assortment of matter pertaining to the natural sciences. The metamorphosis of flies is quite interesting, and its review of the English sparrows is terse, and to us very appropriate. The department devoted to botany seems to be unusually interesting, especially the portion devoted to a review of the American woodlands.

The Galaxy has several readable articles, and some of them are decidedly strong in argument. In its scientific miscellany it has this to say of the grasshopper:—

"Professor Humiston, of Worthington, Minn., described to the Tribune

concurrent the grasshopper's mode of depositing her eggs in the soil, a subject which he has had excellent opportunity for studying this year. The tail of the female locust consists of a hard, bone, cone-shaped substance, capable of being thrust into the ground from one-half of an inch to one inch in depth. Just above the body of the insect, and attached to it, is the egg cell. The grasshopper is able to push its conical tail down into the ground and leave it there, with the cell containing the egg. The warm sun in the Spring causes the eggs to hatch, and the field is covered with millions of young grasshoppers, not as large as a kernel of wheat, just when the tender shoots of grain begin to show themselves above the ground. The damage they do is immense, for they remain a long time in one spot, and work upon the young shoots. Perhaps the best mode of treatment is "back setting," or plowing the field, and thus turning the surface soil, with its store of eggs, several inches under. This prevents hatching, and though not a complete remedy, is very useful."

The treasures paraded in Scribner's Magazine for the month of December are exceedingly varied, and, on the whole, interesting, as some of the best minds of America are represented therein, and their thoughts are illustrated by some fine engravings, for which Scribner's is so famed. Among its articles is one on Madeira as a resort for invalids, from which we make the following extracts:—

"It is evident that Madeira presents to an American in search of something new, a resort abounding in novel and valuable attractions. For the invalid afflicted with nervous or pulmonary complaints, its climate is probably more unobtrusive; the air has the rare and exquisite quality of making one oblivious that there is such a thing, suggesting neither too much moisture, nor over dryness, neither malaria or miasmas. The mean summer heat is 70°, while light clouds canopy the landscape at midday, and moderate the fervor of the direct rays of the sun. The foliage is always green, every month has a profusion of flowers peculiar to itself, the bees gather honey all the year round. The number of steamers, including the Lisbon packet, which touch at Funchal, on the passage between Europe, Africa, and Brazil, averages one a day, and, in addition, the cable has been laid between Funchal and England, thus keeping the sojourner in Madeira sufficiently within the tide of events to prevent mental stagnation, besides rendering a stay on the island anything but a captivity dependent on winds or long intervals of waiting, while the number of strangers spending the Winter there, and the excellence of the boarding houses, furnish social advantages and domestic comforts at a moderate rate. Those who seek Madeira for health should go there in October, and remain well into the Spring, but bunters after scenery and novelty will find it agreeable to arrive at Funchal without regard to time and seasons. My own preference would be from March to September, or, better still, from January to December, thus avoiding the scorching heats alternating with cold storms which make a purgatory of our Summers, and the still more injurious furnace air and January thaws of our Winters. In climate, Madeira may well be reckoned among the Isles of the Bight."

GAME OF NATURAL HISTORY. By Abby A. Denny. Philadelphia: Claxton, Remsen & Haffelfinger.

In this highly interesting game to be found ten sets, and full instructions for playing. We became once aware of its value as a source of Christmas amusement and New Year's fun before we had played four games. The Natural History series alone will convey to the mind of young children the most important facts necessary to be found in any other way. This is an improvement upon the Kindergarten plan, as the lad or lass will learn the history of the animal drawn and see what he looks like. A valuable addition to our Christmas and New Year games.

The Horse and Gaurse.

—Last week a sweepstake and match were trotted on the Prospect Park Fair Grounds Course, L. I. The first was for a purse and stake of \$1,000, mile heats, best three in five. In getting the first and last and promising horses were entered—G. Walker's br. m. Maybird, Mead & Page's b. g. Rarius, and Mr. Smith's blk. m. Catskill Girl. After Maybird had won the first heat, she became the favorite at \$100 to \$25 against the field. She won the second heat, and the crowd in attendance being dissatisfied with the track, and Rarius, took possession of the crowd, and after the usual fee of \$50 was collected to pay another driver, the judges named Hiranu Howe. This was not satisfactory to the mob, who wanted Phillips to drive, and efforts were made to throw Hiranu Howe out of the sulky. Finally the judges declared all pools and bets off, and Judge Fullerton trotted the third heat, which Maybird won after a well-contested struggle with Catskill Girl, who was second in every heat. A match for \$200, between G. Walker's b. m. Lady Anna and V. Thom's br. g. Phil. O'Neil, was won by the latter in four heats, the mare taking the first heat.

—Three trotting matches came off at Fleetwood Park last Wednesday. The first race was won by Bricks, the second by Ned and the third by Murphy's sorrel Jake. No good time was made in either contest.

—At the Woodside Park, the same day, New Dorp won the first and second heats, his best time being 2:45. And Flora Temple, belonging to Otis Bort, won the 2:50 race, the best time being 2:47. Brown Kitty won third race, her best time being 2:46.

—At Deerfoot Park a purse of \$300, brought but three competitors, and Charley Young proved the victor, his best time being 2:52.

—At San Francisco, Cal., the trot for a purse of \$6,000, mile heats, best three in five, to wagon, postponed from November 7, took place November 21st at Golden Gate Driving Park. The contest was a luring event, Judge Fullerton and Sam Purdy. The weather was fair. The attendance was immense, and included quite a number of Eastern turfmen, who strongly backed Fullerton. The adjoining elevated ground of Lane Mountain was also crowded with people anxious to get a view of the race. Sam Purdy drew the pole and Judge Fullerton the inside. Just before the horses were called, Occident was selling at \$360, Judge Fullerton \$250, and Sam Purdy at \$45. The horses called up at 2:30, but owing to the nervous restlessness of Occident, it was 2:45 before they finally started, after scoring three times. Judge Fullerton was the heat in 2:30, Sam Purdy second, and Occident last, four lengths behind the distance flag. The bad behavior of Occident caused his friends to lose faith in him, and he began to sell low in the pools. The judges refused to rule him out as distanced, which caused much dissatisfaction among the friends of the other two contestants.

There were a great many ineffectual attempts made at a start to the second heat, Occident being still restless and breaking badly. After scoring no less than twelve times, the horses finally got started at 4:05. Judge Fullerton again came in first, in 2:32, Sam Purdy second, and Occident seventh five yards behind.

Before the start in the third heat, Judge Fullerton was a great favorite in the pools, selling at \$600 against \$250 on the field. The horses were called at 4:30, and easily effected a start. Judge Fullerton again came in ahead, in 2:24, winning the race.

—Great preparations are being made for the winter meeting by the Louisiana Jockey Club, and stables of horses are beginning to congregate at the course. In addition to Mr. Howard's stable, already on the ground, W. Jenning's stable, comprising Ballenack, Larry Hart, a four-year old filly by Brown Dick, and Cape Kate, remained the place. Mr. Van Liew, with Bonabel, Astrappe and a two-year-old by Little Mac will also be there, together with Mr. Sheldon's Midway, Kadi, Bangamon, Warlike, and Warfare. Besides, A. B. Lewis & Co. will be there soon with Vandalite, Bessie Lee, Fanny Johnson and five others; and Hitchcock with Limestone, Galway, Paris, Mutual and Century. The meeting will be held early in December.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.]
MEMPHIS, TENN., Nov. 18.
EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—
The racing season is about over, both in the country adjoining and in this immediate vicinity, and nearly all the stock that for two months has been attending Fairs, has been housed for the Winter. The Brownsville (Tenn.) Fair was the last attended by any of our local horses, and there on Saturday last, General Forrest's Kate, Hall's Wild Belle, and Murphy's Keno trotting a two in three for \$250, over a half mile track, Kate winning the first and third heats in 2:30 and 2:36, and Keno taking the second in 2:38. The track, however, is eighty yards short, which would make the actual time not less than 2:30.

A SPIDER ON HER DRESS.—A certain lady in this village, whom we shall call Mrs. Jones, because that is not her name, has some goods stored in the cellar of one of our stores. A few days since she visited the cellar, with the evident intention of obtaining some articles, and while there one of the clerks had occasion to visit also for the purpose of getting a few pounds of butter for a customer. He noticed that the lady in question stood close to a quantity of eggs, and that her crinoline had assumed undue proportions. He apparently paid no attention to her, however, but hastened back to the store and informed one of his fellow-clerks of what he had accidentally discovered. A consultation was immediately held, when one of the clerks resolved to ascertain the correctness of their supposition, viz., that Mrs. Jones had a number of eggs concealed in her dress. In order to do this, the clerk seized an axe-handle and commenced flourishing it near the entrance to the cellar. As soon as Mrs. Jones made her appearance in the store, the clerk said to her:—
"O, Mrs. Jones, there is a spider on your dress!"

He instantly struck it in several places with his shillelagh, causing the eggs to break and stream from her crinoline in all directions. The effect can be better imagined than described. Mrs. Jones did not stop to offer any explanation, but left the store as fast as the propelling power furnished by Dame Nature could carry her.

—An Irishman found a Government blanket recently, and rolling it up put it under his arm and walked off, saying:—"Yis, that's moine—U for Patrick, and S for McCarty; he me sowl, but this larlin's a foine thing, as me father would say; for if I hadn't an education I wouldn't have been after findin' me blanket."—*Dunbury News.*

HAVING recently purchased, for the use of our Florida Commissioners, a very fine Brauch Loading Gun, made by the celebrated firm of W. & C. Scott & Sons, England, and the outfit purchased being in excess of their wants, we now offer the gun for sale. Description—Breach Loader, Side Snap, Double Shot Gun, 10 bore; length, 32 inches; weight, about 11 lbs. Price, \$110. Address, FOREST AND STREAM, 17 CHATHAM STREET.

HAVANA LOTTERY.

The Great Extraordinary Drawing of December 16, 1874.

\$1,200,000 in Prizes.

- Only 16,000 Tickets. 1 Prize to every 7 Tickets.
- 1 Prize of.....\$500,000.
 - 1 Prize of.....100,000.
 - 1 Prize of.....50,000.
 - 2 Prizes each of \$25,000 each.....50,000
 - 4 Prizes of \$10,000 each.....40,000
 - Prizes of \$5,000 each.....60,000
 - 2 Prizes of \$1,000 each.....2,000
 - 473 Prizes of 500 each.....236,500
 - 1021 Prizes amounting to.....161,500

All the prizes above stated are drawn this Drawing.

THE PRICE OF TICKETS: Whole, \$100; 1/2, \$50; 1/4, \$25; 1/8, \$12 1/2; 1/16, \$6 1/4.

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Having a Dwelling for Superintendent, OFFICE and READING ROOM, SHOW and STOCK TANKS, WORK SHOP, ICE HOUSE, HATCHING HOUSE, Five Small Ponds and Three Large Ponds (of an acre of over nine acres).

The property consists of over fifty acres. The ponds

Are Fed by about 100 Lively Springs, rising on the premises, some of which register 45 and 46". The volume of two cubic feet of water passes over the lower dam, with a fall of fourteen feet, continuously, and hardly varies, and never freezes, making a good water power that will be utilized.

On the farm is a

Favorite Pic Nic Grove, with dancing platform, &c. The location is about 300 feet from depot, express and telegraph offices, and

ABOUT ELEVEN HOURS FROM NEW YORK. For further particulars address the Editor, or "PISCICULTURIST," Nov. 12

FOR SALE—WITH IMMEDIATE possession, a Club House and Shooting Box, with all the accoutrements, and five best ducks, shot in Maryland, Fish and game in abundance. The property comprises a good frame house, parlor, dining room, kitchen, and five best rooms; bedding, furniture, crockery, and cooking utensils complete, ice house, tennis house, barn, stable, &c. Present on the premises are the premises are a more extensive establishment in the neighborhood. For particulars apply to "SHOOTING BOX," Philadelphia office of Forest and Stream, Nov. 28.

COLUMBER SPANIELS FOR SALE.—A picked team of pups bred from the strain imported by Mr. Sheldon Stephens, and bred in the Royal Kennel, Windsor. This strain has been crossed occasionally with the best breeds in England, and Lord A. Payer's, Col. Challoner's, Mr. Holford's, &c. Address WM. BURNS, Mr. Sheldon Stephens' Farm, Montreal, Canada. Nov. 26

Prize List!

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For \$30.00, four copies, one year, with one best spring bat, one Colledge hat, one Dark cricket ball; price \$7.50.

For \$25.00, five copies, one year, with a complete cricket set, one Colledge bat, one polished bat, one silver shoe, one Dark cricket ball; one set of stumps; price \$12.00.

FOOTBALL.

For \$15.00, three copies, one year, with one lingby football; price \$6.00.

FISHING RODS.

For \$15.00, three copies, one year, with one superior four joint light rod, suitable for all kinds of fishing; price \$7.00.

For \$30.00, twelve copies, one elegant rod; suitable for trout, black bass with fly, or for trolling bass or pickerel as into a rod as can be made; German silver tip, with three tips; price \$3.00.

CROQUET.

For \$20.00, four copies, one year, with very handsome set of croquet; price \$7.00.

For \$25.00, five copies, one year, with superb set of croquet; price \$10.00.

For \$30.00, six copies, one year, with the finest set of croquet made; price \$14.00.

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For \$75.00, fifteen copies, one year, with one Remington Deer rifle; price \$28.00.

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Send the names with the money as fast as obtained, that subscribers may get the paper at once.

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1. Spotted Sandpiper..... *Lymnys Tringa*.
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4. Wild Pigeon..... *Columba Americanus*.
5. Northern Parula..... *Felis Canadensis*.
6. Black Crowned Night Heron..... *Ardea Discors*.
7. Woodcock..... *Colinus Americanus*.
8. Red Necked Grebe..... *Podiceps Tropicus*.
9. Great Blue Heron..... *Ardea Herodias*.
10. American Swallow..... *Icterus Americanus*.
11. Red Shouldered Buzzard..... *Buteo Hymialis*.
12. American Woodcock..... *Ampelisca Minor*.
13. White Throated Sparrow..... *Spizella Socialis*.
14. Long Eared Owl..... *Otus Asio*.
15. Hooded Merganser..... *Mergus Canadensis*.
16. Golden Eagle..... *Aquila Chrysaetos*.
17. Prairie Wolf..... *Lynx Baileyi*.
18. Spotted Sandpiper..... *Lymnys Tringa*.
19. Sharp Shinned Hawk..... *Circus Utopianus*.
20. Sharp Shinned Hawk..... *Circus Utopianus*.
21. Mallard Duck..... *Anas Platyphora*.
22. Horned Grebe..... *Podiceps Verticillatus*.
23. Great Loon, or Diver..... *Columbus Gularis*.
24. American Deer (Albino)..... *Cervus Virginianus*.
25. The American Otter..... *Lutra Americana*.
26. Old Wife, or Squaw Duck..... *Erythraea Gallicola*.
27. The Wild Turkey..... *Meleagris Gallopavo*.
28. The Beaver..... *Fiber Zibeticeus*.
29. Common American Snipe..... *Scolopax Wilsoni*.
30. The Bull Backed Sheldrake..... *Mergus Merganser*.
31. Red Tailed Hawk..... *Buteo Borealis*.
32. The New York Ermine..... *Neovelerca Canada*.
33. Red Tailed Sheldrake..... *Mergus Scirator*.
34. Ring Necked Pheasant..... *Phasianus Torquatus*.
35. The Sand Hill Crane..... *Grus Americana*.
36. The American Duck..... *Grus Americanus*.
37. Ring Necked Pheasant..... *Phasianus Torquatus*.
38. The Sand Hill Crane..... *Grus Americana*.
39. The American Duck..... *Grus Americanus*.
40. The Ring Necked Pheasant..... *Phasianus Torquatus*.
41. Common American Gull..... *Larus Zonochrysalis*.
42. Grey Fox..... *Vulpes Virginianus*.
43. The Ring Necked Pheasant..... *Phasianus Torquatus*.
44. Ruffed Grouse..... *Tetrao Umbellus*.
45. The American Otter..... *Lutra Americana*.
46. The Whistler..... *Melospiza G. G. G.*
47. Brown or Bald Eagle..... *Haliaeetus Leucocephalus*.
48. Red Fox..... *Vulpes Vulpes*.
49. Wood Duck..... *Colinus Virginianus*.
50. American Barn Owl..... *Scops Strix Pratincola*.
51. Snowy Owl..... *Nyctaleus Nyctaleus*.
52. Northern Lynx..... *Lynx Canadensis*.
53. Black Duck..... *Anas Boschas*.
54. Ring Necked Pheasant..... *Phasianus Torquatus*.
55. Little Scaup Owl..... *Bubo Aegleus*.
56. American Opossum..... *Didelphis Virginiana*.
57. Ring Necked Pheasant..... *Phasianus Torquatus*.
58. Ptarmigan..... *Tetrao Alpinus*.
59. Shaveler, or Spoonbill..... *Anas Cyaepus*.
60. Muskrat..... *Fiber Zibeticeus*.

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TESTIMONIALS.
CONNELL UNIVERSITY,
ITHACA, MARCH 14th, 1870.

I must congratulate you upon your great success in this new educational enterprise. If we can arrange our arrangements so as to make them impart instruction to the mind, it will be a step in advance in education.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 15th, 1870.

I am much pleased with the success you have met with in giving to the student specimens a very decided appearance of life.

I hope you will be able to continue the Series, and I have no doubt they will furnish interesting means of information and instruction in regard to the wild animals of NEW YORK.

STATE HOUSE, BOSTON, MASS., March 18th, 1870.

I have examined carefully the "Stereoscopic Studies of Natural History," and judging by the first ten numbers, should say that they will prove of very great value to our students. They are certainly both most interesting and well adapted to the different groups and orders of the animal kingdom, and are most judiciously recommended to the public attention, and trust you will meet the enthusiastic response you have attracted.

EDWARD A. SAMUEL,
Curator of Zoology in MASS. State Cabinet.

PEABODY ACADEMY OF SCIENCE,
SALEM, MASS., March 18th, 1870.

I have shown your Stereoscopic Views to the members of the Academy and the editors of the *American Naturalist*, Dr. Packard and Mr. Morse.

The excellent and beautiful illustrations, and the taste which you have displayed in surrounding the specimens with natural objects and scenery of character, are all so judiciously chosen and so artistically executed, that they are certainly both most interesting and well adapted to the different groups and orders of the animal kingdom, and are most judiciously recommended to the public attention, and trust you will meet the enthusiastic response you have attracted.

EDWARD A. SAMUEL,
Curator of Zoology in MASS. State Cabinet.

CONNELL UNIVERSITY, PRESIDENT'S ROOMS,
ITHACA, MARCH 14th, 1870.

I have received the Stereoscopic Views of objects in Natural History, and have enjoyed them greatly. They are certainly both most interesting and well adapted to the different groups and orders of the animal kingdom, and are most judiciously recommended to the public attention, and trust you will meet the enthusiastic response you have attracted.

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The Kennel.

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FOR SALE—TWO SETTER (DOG) whelps, six weeks old. Sire, Mohawk's important trial (Laverack) dog Millar, dam, De Gault's genuine Laverack bitch Ruby. Price, \$50. Address F. W. STEEL, Box 2432 New York P. O. Oct 29

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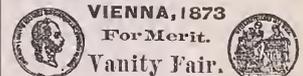
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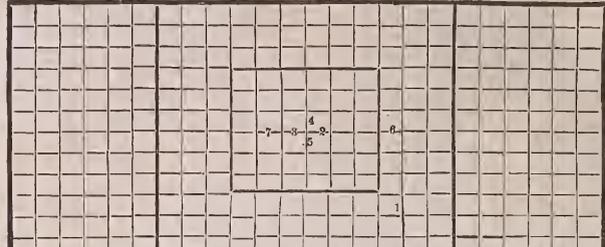
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Table with 2 columns: Ticket number and Prize amount. Includes prizes of \$1,000.00, \$500.00, \$100.00, etc.

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No. 3. Diagram of Second target made by Terry Fulton, Civil Engineer, Lieut. 12th Regt. N.G.S. N.Y., of Brooklyn, at Montreal, Can., Aug. 14th, 1874, with a Remington Breech Loading, Long Range, Challenge Rifle.



Distance, 1,000 yards; No rest; Position, lying. Special Telegram to "Commercial Traveler," Montreal, Can., Aug. 14, 1874.

"Remington aimed at long range. I have taken one first and one second prize from 800 and 900 yards. In one match I made a clean string of seven bulls-eyes, and in another fifty-four out of a possible fifty-six."

Extract from the "Army and Navy Journal" Official Report, Dated Oct. 3, 1874.

The match decides several disputed points, as near as they can be decided: first, that there is no perceptible difference in accuracy between breech loaders and muzzle loaders.

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Miscellaneous.



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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DEC. 3, 1874.

Volume 3, Number 17,
17 Chatham St., (City Hall Sq.)

FIRST SALMON OF THE SEASON.

DAYNES' BRIDGE—JACQUE CARTIER RIVER.

THE rain cloud has passed and the sun rises high,
The mist from the river floats up to the sky;
The shade of the maple still rests on the stream,
With its dattings of gold from each quivering beam.
The flood has subsided—the water is clear—
Hurrah for a salmon the first of the year.

Our tackle is ready, and first in our way
The glittering dory lowers o'er the "Grand Rets";
It fights in the eddy—by Jupiter Ammon!
Already darts at it a silvery salmon.
I have missed him, and back with a dash and a gleam
The fish seeks indignant the depth of the stream.

Once more he has risen and amply displayed
His beautiful form on the billows he made;
I have him! he's fast! hark the mistle steel
Sings sweetly as rashes the silk from the reel.
He makes for the rapids—a harlequin spring
Another! again! he's a fish for a king!

He has gained the mid-torrent, fast spins out the line;
We must run down the bank or the beany resign,
The margin is rock, and such racing I ween,
'Tis a man and a fish but seldom been seen.
Now a plunge—now a leap—and in air when he spins
He dashes the foam in white showers from his fins.

They are dangerous crags, but my path is well known,
And the hosen, like wads, catch the slippery stone;
Whilst the reel's somthing trouble enticews the chase,
And the roar of the river booms deep as a bass,
Down, down the swift current now dashes the fish,
As gallant a salmon as angler could wish.

We have gained *L'Hopital* and the rapid is past,
There's leisure to breathe and to wind up at last;
Now lie they, good Burnett, no more can he fly—
Guff slowly and surely, our triumph is nigh;
'Tis done, bravely done, the struggle is o'er,
And a bright twenty pounder gasps high on the shore.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The above was written about forty years ago by a surgeon in one of the British regiments. If worth publishing in FOREST AND STREAM, you are heartily welcome to it. Yours very truly,
G. M. FAIRCHILD, JR.

For Forest and Stream.

Sports in California.

HUNTING THE CALIFORNIA LION.

NUMBER SIX.

LION hunting is not a favorite pursuit of Californians, any more than that the wise are fond of hunting the grizzly bear. The animal in question is, next to the said grizzly, and, possibly, excepting his cousin the jaguar, or "tiger," as the Mexicans call him, the most formidable antagonist one can meet in the mountains and forests of America. I believe there is some difference of opinion as to whether he is a true panther, or puma (Spanish), or not. I am not enough of a naturalist to decide, but a slight semblance of "mane," together with his Spanish appellation of "Leon," and his habit, have given him the name of California lion. He is certainly a most formidable beast, and the very perfection of strength and agility. He never attacks man unless wounded or hard pressed by hunger. His weight, when full grown, is about one hundred and fifty pounds. The female is somewhat smaller, and, I believe, has no mane. They are not plentiful, though I have heard that quite a number—as many as eight or nine—have been seen together. Usually they are found in pairs, and their home is always amidst the fastnesses of the rocks or the impenetrable thickets of the swamp. From this point they raid on the surrounding country. The devastation a pair of California lions will commit upon the calves and pigs (they are very fond of pork) of the ranches within reach of their den is beyond count. They are never hunted save when their depredations are so great as to make it a matter of necessity, and then the ranchmen turn out in force to rid the neighborhood of their pestilent foe. I said they are not "hunted." Nobody has lost any lions; nobody has loaned any, and is

looking for his property. But occasionally the wandering hunter meets one, and if he comes upon him suddenly it is a question of life or death. Except when cornered, wounded, or famished, they flee the face of man; but when a fight is once inaugurated one meets a foe worthy of his steel.

Among the Indians of the mountains or plains, to kill a lion in single combat is a feat that places the successful hunter at the head of the list of braves. He ranks with the conqueror of the grizzly bear, and it is hard to tell who is the most honored, the warrior who sports a necklace of the claws of the grizzly, or the one who carelessly and ostentatiously draws around his shoulders a robe of the skin of the California lion. Neither dare wear such a trophy unless he has killed the beast unassisted, and much as our brother "Lo" loves the hair of his white friends, a necklace of bears' claws or a lion robe ranks far above leggings or horse trappings trimmed with human scalps.

Fortunately, the animal is too scarce to make its pursuit a business. None but those who have "a heart of iron and nerves of steel" dare hunt the lion in his lair, and then he will want the best of weapons and plenty of them. A good rifle, a good revolver (army size), and a good knife are indispensable. A well armed party, with plenty of dogs, will track the lion to his den and slay him, but I never heard of a man singly attempting the feat. Usually they are treed by dogs and then shot.

Among the Mexicans, or, rather, in Mexico, there is a class of men known as "tigreros," or tiger hunters, whose business it is, and which calling they alone follow, to rid ranches of any tigers (jaguars) which may infest that section of the country. They are usually Indians, few Mexicans possessing the necessary pluck, and receive from the proprietors of the haciendas and ranches a large "gratification" for each and every animal of this kind killed on their estates or in their vicinity. But the race has almost died out. I have heard in late years of a few, a very few, being left; but it is more of a rumor than anything else. I imagine, for although the locations were mentioned, the names were unknown. In the palmy Spanish days of California, when the "missions" counted their horses and horned cattle by the hundreds of thousands, these men may have existed. No doubt the wise padres kept so keen an eye to their possessions as not to neglect this point, and I have been informed that one or two of these bold and brave men were always kept in the pay of the good fathers. But they have long since died out, the sturdy Anglo Saxons kill their own lions, and, like the missions to which they belonged, the race of "tigreros" is but a memory.

The only occasion when I was in at the death of a California lion was whilst returning with the General and escort from a tour of inspection among the outlying posts amid the hills. We camped one evening near the cabin of a ranchman some thirty miles from the bay, and, fatigued by a long day's march over the hills, after posting our sentries and getting our suppers, turned in early. We slept "the sleep of the just," but just before daybreak a tremendous hullabaloo in the settler's pig pen, the barking of the dogs, and a shot from the sentry, brought us to our feet. The sentry stated he had seen some large animal leap on the pen, and had fired at it. Pistols in hand, we hastened at once to the place, the ranchman, armed with rifle, pistol, and knife coming out of his door and joining us as we passed. Going to the pen where those who inhabitants were still nervous, the ranchman missed a pig, and said at once "it's one of them cussed lions." The dogs, which ran around snuffing eagerly, kept near us. They well knew the nature of the foe. A short search revealed the trail, for by this time it began to be light. Taking it up we followed it as rapidly as possible, the dogs leading a very short distance in advance, and soon came to the pig, which was past squeaking, and showed unmistakably the marks of the lion's teeth. He had been so hard pressed as to drop his prey. Knowing he was not far off, we hastened on, and presently the barking of the dogs announced that he was treed. When we came up, which we did very cautiously,

for it was still barely light, we found the animal crouched in the forks of a stout madrone, some twenty feet from the ground, slowly waving his tail with that peculiar snap of the end (which means so much) each time it came round, and quietly watching the dogs, which were frantically barking at the foot of the tree. Spreading ourselves around the tree so as to command the dog, and all on the *qui vive*, the settler, rifle at shoulder, advanced into the open. A subdued, angry growl, and a quicker and more snappy movement of the tail, indicated the disposition of our foe, and his appreciation of the movement. In the gray morning light the face of the ranchman, as he slowly and carefully advanced step by step, was a picture I shall never forget. The set mouth, the rigidly drawn muscles, and the determined expression of that face told their own story. It was no trifling matter their owner was engaged in. Cautiously advancing, ever on the alert, until he was at the proper point, slowly the muzzle of the rifle was raised until the sights covered the heart of the animal. A moment's pause, a sheet of flame, a fierce howl of agony, and, wildly clinging to the tree in his death struggles, the ferocious beast presently dropped to the ground, and tore up the leaves and earth in his dying throes. The dogs vamoosed, the ranchman sprang back and snatched out his revolver (ours were already drawn), and a half dozen shots were fired at the expiring animal. But it was unnecessary. The settler's ball had found his heart and done the work. The frantic struggles were but the agony of his death throes. In a few moments he lay lifeless, and the howls rushed in, afraid even then to touch their dreaded enemy. We carried him back to the ranche, where he was very admirably and discussed. He measured nearly ten feet from the tip of his nose to the end of his tail. The fangs (canine teeth) measured an inch and a half in length *above* the gums. I got his skull, perfect, and afterwards prepared it to send to the museum of the State Zoological Society at San Francisco (Prof. Whitney's); but during a short absence my steward, who had been reading some thing about the preservation of crania, took the notion of varnishing it (for which he was duly blessed), and so spoiled it as a specimen. I regretted it the more as the animal was unusually large and thick set—weight, one hundred and fifty pounds, or very nearly so, if I recollect aright. The teeth were perfect—not a sign of decay or wear. The animal was evidently full grown, and in the prime and vigor of life. I tried to get the skin, the property of the ranchman by hunter's law, but he would not part with the trophy, and it doubtless graces his cabin to this day, the pride of his numerous tow headed children, who emulate the prowess of their paternal ancestor.

Lions are but seldom met, and, as in the case mentioned, only by accident. There are, however, numberless tales of such "accidents" on the frontier, and as some of them may prove not uninteresting, I will give a few samples.

A young officer of the Eighteenth United States Infantry, while stationed at Fort Reno, one day saw an Arapahoe brave promenading with a lion robe thrown gracefully about his shoulders. Being blessed with a fair portion of this world's goods, and desiring to send his friends a sample of the fauna of the country in which he then dwelt, he tried to purchase the article. But our friend Lo was obdurate. Nothing could induce the Indian to part with his treasure. He was a brave, and a chief of braves, for he had killed the best single handed, without help from mortal man, and as he struted about the admiring eyes of all the maidens of his tribe followed his steps, and the old men of his nation spoke well of him, and gave him a seat in their council, for though not old in years, nor a chief by birth, was he not the acknowledged leader of the young men of his tribe, and had he not met and slain, with his single hand, the monarch of the forest, the dreaded lion of his nation spoke well of him, and gave him a seat in their council, for though not old in years, nor a chief by birth, was he not the acknowledged leader of the young men of his tribe, and had he not met and slain, with his single hand, the monarch of the forest, the dreaded lion of his nation spoke well of him, and gave him a seat in their council, for though not old in years, nor a chief by birth, was he not the acknowledged leader of the young men of his tribe, and had he not met and 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Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Culturists' Association.

FISH CULTURE WITH PROFIT.—We have printed several letters from correspondents showing a quite varied experience in their attempts to propagate fish by artificial processes. The question whether fish culture can be made profitable is an economic one of no little importance, and no one appreciates the fact more sensibly than the recognized Pioneer of fish culture, Seth Green, Esq. The untiring efforts that he has devoted to this new branch of industry, and the enthusiasm with which he has entered into its prosecution from the start, render its solution (if the result still be problematical) a matter of no little anxiety to himself. The persistency with which he demands that the experience of practical experimenters shall be given for the benefit of others who stand ready to engage in the business, is something to praise. Mr. Green does not believe in concealing failures. He argues that obstacles should not be concealed, but be left uncovered, that they may be avoided. The spirit of the subjoined note is to be admired, while its frankness and general tenor are characteristic of the writer. It was provoked, it will be seen, by a note received from a fish culturist who was disappointed at failure. This note runs as follows:—

ZELLENOPLE, Butler county, Pa., Nov. 15, 1874. S. GREEN, Esq.:—Dear Sir:—My experience in trout raising might, if polished, deter others from making the experiment. The eggs hatched well enough, but the young fish were destroyed by thousands of leeches, which got into the hatching box somehow, though secured with fine flannel on the ends and a close fitting glass on top. I repeatedly pulled the leeches off the troutlets, and packed all out of the gravel I could find, but in the end all the young fish died. My ponds, though 7 to 8 feet deep, stand the largest, 75°, and the other 72° and 72°—too warm for trout. I have about 100 each black bass and snuffish, adults, for breeders, and will confine myself to those sorts. Respectfully yours, AMOS LUKK.

Mr. Green enclosed this note to us and writes:—

ROCHESTER, Nov. 23, 1874. EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—I sent Mr. Lukk some salmon trout spawn, and requested him to publish his success, whether it was good or bad, in hatching and raising the young. He writes me that he does not wish to publish his success for fear of deterring others from experimenting. That is where he is mistaken. I wish it published, so that others may see his mistake. I see by his letter that his water is not suitable for any of the salmon or trout family. If all the failures were published it would be of more real benefit to the country than to publish all successes. Nearly all waters are suitable for some kind of fish, and the great secret is in stocking our waters with fish suitable for them. You might as well undertake to make sheep live in water, as to make fish live in water not suitable for them, and expect them to thrive. Yours, SETH GREEN.

SALMON IN THE SEINE.—The last number of La Chasse Illustrée contains an article on the salmon frequenting the Seine. The writer, M. De La Blanchère, is probably the most thoroughly informed person in France on the subject, so his opinions are entitled to consideration. He says that the salmon enter the Seine towards the early portion of Spring, and not only that, but the Yonne, in the vicinity of Joigny, the older fish being at the head of each school, and the younger in the rear. The fact that the salmon enter these rivers for the purpose of spawning causes him to assume that if the fish were to become abundant some means should be adopted to let them into the upper basin by giving them means of ingress from the lower to the higher portion of the river. The fact that this fine species of the lachy fauna is not found in canals and kindred places he attributes to its love for rapid waters, which are more pure than the tranquil. He does not make any definite estimate of the number of salmon seeking the upper waters of the Seine, but presumes it to be very large; yet he thinks some special effort should be made to introduce it into all the larger streams and their affluents that have any connection with the sea. From present appearances, it seems that France is much interested in fish culture, and takes as much pains to restock her ponds and rivers as any country in the world.

REPORT OF THE FISH COMMISSIONERS OF THE STATE OF VERMONT FOR 1873-74.—In Vermont there are no less than 77,815 acres of superficial water, made up of lakes and ponds of fifty acres and upward. So far all this available water has been left to the original fish—the pickerel, sunfish, sucker, and dace—the labors of the commissioners having been mainly directed within the last two years to stocking the rivers of the State with the anadromous fishes, shad and salmon, and under the care of these energetic gentlemen quite a stock of these fish have been introduced into the various rivers and streams of Vermont. In December of 1873, some 35,000 California salmon (Salmo gairdneri) were put into the Missisquoi River, and in May and June of the present year some 100,000 young fry of the Salmo salter were placed in other streams. The four States, New York, Vermont, Massachusetts, and Connecticut, being equally interested in the fish products of the Connecticut River, the commissioners of fisheries of these States agreed to make this river the test one as to the feasibility of restocking the depleted rivers of New England with fish, and the introduction of salmon into the Connecticut River will be continued for some time to come by all the States. At present something over a million of salmon have been put into it. Should then, the proper precautions be used, such as of constructing fish ways and protecting the fish, there is no reason to suppose that salmon will not be as plentiful in time to come in the New England rivers as they are to-day in the Scotch streams. Quite a series of years must elapse before the salmon, grown to proper size, ready to reproduce its kind, will return to the rivers where they were first placed. The whole of the young fish were obtained from the salmon eggs produced at the Bucksport Salmon-breeding Works in Maine. The point of economy in procuring eggs from the works in

Maine is shown by the fact that, while \$40 in gold was paid per 1,000 for Canadian eggs, they are now bought from the Bucksport works at \$5, currency, per 1,000. Through the aid of the United States Commissioner, some 1,175,000 young shad have been placed in Vermont. This experiment is a most interesting one in regard to stocking interior waters with shad, that is in those streams which empty into lakes and not into the sea. It is an endeavor made to change the migratory instincts of this particular fish, and an attempt to confine it to rivers and lakes. Messrs. Edmunds and Goldsmith state that this Summer large schools of young shad were seen in Lake Champlain, confirming Mr. Seth Green's theory that shad might be taught to find their food in the deep waters of our lakes and become permanent.

STATISTICS OF THE PEARL OYSTER FISHERIES ON THE COAST OF THE BAY OF CORTES, IN THE GULF OF CALIFORNIA, FROM THE END OF MARCH TO THE 1ST DAY OF NOVEMBER, 1873.

[From the Boletín de la Sociedad de Geografía y Estadística, 3d series, Vol. 1, Nos. 10 and 11, Mexico, 1873.]

Table with 7 columns: Boques, Number of Men Employed, Expenditure, Value of pearls according to the Fishers, Value of pearls sold, Quantity of shells exported, and Value of shells. Rows include names like Bossi, Clark, Gonzalez, and others.

REMARKS. Messrs. Bossi and Clark have fished with eleven machines in two vessels, one an American and the other an Italian. Messrs. Gonzalez and Roffo have fished with two machines and fifty divers. Hidalgo Bros. have worked with one machine and 130 men. Mr. D. Geronimo Gibert fishes only during two months with one machine. Mr. A. Brand fishes with one machine, but on account of want of knowledge of the trade, and by not employing intelligent divers, he has suspended work without obtaining any result. The fishers of Manlegé have not yet made their report, although they have been asked for it repeatedly. All the pearls have been bought by D. Julio Buchster, with the exception of a very small quantity which in the beginning of the season were sent to Europe by Hidalgo Bros., and whose value is estimated at \$8,500. The shells have hitherto been bought at the rate of \$10 50 the quintal by Mr. Lehmann, who for that purpose was sent from Paris, with the exception of those of Messrs. Bossi and Clark, and Messrs. Gonzalez and Ruffo, who have sold the best quality at \$10 87 the quintal, and shipped them for their own account. A number of small fisheries have been carried on by private individuals, but all of them have either worked for one of the firms mentioned in the table given above, or at least have sold the produce, and this has been included in the status given in the table, for which reason the names of the persons are not mentioned. La Paz. MANUEL DE ZELAYETA, Secretary.

It is proposed to ship live fish from this country to England by means of portable aquariums on the steamers, other modes having generally failed.

MASSACHUSETTS ANGLERS' ASSOCIATION.—This association met Tuesday evening last at their rooms in Boston, President Ordway in the chair. After the transaction of the regular routine business, a large number of names were proposed for membership, among whom were the Hon. T. J. Field, of Northfield; Hon. John Quincy Adams, and Benj. P. Ware, Esq. The Committee on the Protection of Fisheries made a partial report. Among the communications was a letter from Mr. Ware, in which he spoke of the results in improving our fisheries that had been accomplished by protection. He stated that—

"Smelts, which were becoming quite scarce, have this Fall been very abundant. In Swampscott, where smelts have in previous years been almost unknown, they have been taken this Fall in great numbers, many of them weighing half a pound each. This change is doubtless due to the legislative acts passed in relation to the catching of smelts. The law passed in relation to lobster fishing will, with a little more care in its detail, do very much toward preserving that delicacy, which was rapidly disappearing from our coast by indiscriminate catching. I can remember when lobsters could be picked up by the dozen from under the rocks along our shore, at running ebb tide, and it requires a half dozen men to supply one table. Allow me to suggest, for your future action, that the system of trawling for cod and haddock destroys daily thousands of small, good for nothing fish. The spawn of haddock has lately become of considerable value for sardine bait. For this purpose it is salted, and shipped by the cargo to France. This makes an additional inducement for taking haddock in large numbers, and thereby, in May, when spawning season. This system of trawling was introduced by foreign fishermen, sailing out of Boston, and has since been adopted by Swampscott and other bay fishermen, in order to compete with the first named. I would also call your attention to the present method of catching mackerel with seines, by which hundreds of barrels are sometimes taken at one haul, and this during the spawning season, when the fish are of comparatively little value."

This Massachusetts Anglers' Association is accomplishing a great deal of good in a practical and unostentatious way.

—The Auburn Advertiser of late date, says:— "Lately quite a strict surveillance over the waters of Owasso Lake and its tributaries has been maintained by game constables and specially appointed officers, to detect, if possible, the unscrupulous pirates and violators of the game laws who nightly pillage the lake by spearing and netting. This has been attended with considerable expense and trouble, which has been borne entirely by the few residents of Auburn. On Saturday evening last, their efforts were crowned with success. Between eleven and twelve o'clock game constable John Thener, of Auburn, and an individual bearing the singular cognomen of Jack Frost, who have been on the alert for some time, succeeded in apprehending George R. Brinkerhoff and Charles H. Allen, who were discovered spearing trout in the neighborhood of Brinkerhoff's Point, about six miles up the lake. Both of the spears were taken into custody, conveyed to the police office, and promptly fined \$100 each by Police Justice Sisson, which was as promptly paid in both instances. They succeeded in spearing eight fine trout, and the amount of their respective fines aggregated \$25 apiece for the fish. By the provisions of the law one half the above fine is awarded to the person making the arrest, and the residue to the commissioners of fisheries of the State of New York."

The leading citizens of Auburn have petitioned the commissioners to rebate the share of the fine (\$100) paid to them, that the same may be expended by the Mayor in stocking Owasso Lake with lake trout and bass.

HOW TO RAISE TROUT.

CALEDONIA, N. Y. November, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—I noticed in your paper some weeks since a note from Mr. Alexander Kent, of Baltimore, stating that the brook trout in some of his ponds were dying, and asking the reason and how to prevent it. I often receive letters asking for similar advice. The writers of these letters generally say that their water supply is sufficient, but attribute the loss of fish to improper food or to impurities in the water. They also say that they have tried all known remedies, but have not succeeded in saving the fish except by making them try to save them. But it is comparatively easy to make them in good health. We have never yet lost at these ponds beyond the due proportion of fish. But the loss has been avoided only by knowledge of the habits of the fish and by unceasing watchfulness.

In all countries there is a certain death rate of the population, which rate varies year by year within slight limits. That is we may expect in the course of the year that so many people out of one thousand will die in the course of a year. As the average duration of a trout's life is not more than one third of the average duration of human life, we may expect that about three times as many trout as human beings will die in the course of a year. This is a natural and unavoidable loss. But when the loss rises much above the average, or when something like an epidemic breaks out among them, we have to try to save them. But it is comparatively easy to maintain them in good health. We have never yet lost at these ponds beyond the due proportion of fish. But the loss has been avoided only by knowledge of the habits of the fish and by unceasing watchfulness.

As a general thing, neither a fish nor any other animal will eat improper food. Brook trout are carnivorous, and any kind of flesh will do for food. If they eat it, it makes no great difference whether it is proper for them or not. If the trout are not sized off properly, but large ones kept with the smaller, then the big trout will drive away the small ones and keep them from eating.

Sometimes, indeed often, the trout are not fed enough, or are fed only at long intervals. In any of these cases the trout lose their plump appearance and begin to show a disproportionate size of head. The appearance of the fish should be normal every day, and the first signs of decrease in weight should be the alarm for increased care in feeding. The food ought to be chopped fine, and not in strings or crumbs. It should be given often and to repletion, that the large and very young gorged, may allow the small and weak a chance to take a good meal. The fact that the water is not so pure as it is owing to an insufficient supply of water, or rather, to an insufficient supply of air. Persons making ponds first, get that the volume of water furnished by a spring is never so large in the Summer or early Fall as in the Spring of the year; and second, that even if the volume should be the same, the quantity of air held in any given flow of water in Summer is very much less than that held in the same flow in Winter. For a familiar illustration, it is well

known fact that a pound of trout will live in a bucket of water in Winter, out of doors, for a half day or more, while they would not live a half hour in the same quantity of water in Summer.

It is not very hard to tell when the fish are suffering from air. It is only during warm weather that the breeder need watch for this mischief. If he has only been moderately prudent in stocking his ponds, if the water is getting too warm, or, in other words, if the air in it is getting too small in quantity for the number of fish, a few will be found dead, perhaps, without any mark upon them, being to all appearance plump and healthy. Fungus will show itself upon some, and some will turn dark in color. A few may be found upon the grass, near the entrance of the water, if the banks are low. Their appetites may not be visibly affected at once, but will soon begin to disappear, and the fish die "by hundreds." The only remedy is to give them more water, or take out a quantity of fish, and even this is not a remedy unless done at the very start, for even with increased flow of water the fish will keep dying for a long time. I believe that more brook trout have been lost in ponds by overcrowding than from all other causes put together. It must be borne in mind that overcrowding has reference to the flow of water, and not to the size of the pond. A tank ten feet by twenty may be overcrowded, or rather over-stocked with fifty pounds of fish, and again it may comfortably support two hundred pounds or more. Cold water, and plenty of it, is the motto of the brook trout. A. S. COLLINS.

SALMON SPAWN.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., November 30, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—I received from Prof. Baird, United States Commissioner of Fisheries, 500,000 California salmon spawn, of which I hatched 250,000, and have them on hand at the New York State Hatching House at Caledonia. They are now ready for distribution to stock any of the public waters in New York State. Any parties can have from 5,000 to 50,000, on being for them. SETA GREEN.

Natural History.

THE BLACK-FOOTED FERRET IS WANTED.—We have received from Dr. Coues a letter, from which we should judge that he was in great trouble about an animal he needs to see to complete his knowledge of a particular group of mammals he is now investigating, and we take pleasure in calling the attention of our readers to it, in hopes that some of them may be able to help him out of his difficulty. It seems that the North American animals of the weasel and ferret kind are pretty well known, only the black-footed ferret, *Mustela nigripes*, of Audubon and Beckman, being required to complete the series now in the hands of naturalists. This animal was discovered many years ago along the Platte River, but no additional specimens in good order have since been forthcoming. It is known to inhabit Colorado, near the town of Greeley, where a headless skin was lately obtained, and may be expected to occur also in portions of Kansas, Dakota and Wyoming. The animal is most like a mink in size and shape, but almost entirely whitish, with black paws, a black streak on the face, and black tip to the tail. This description will suffice, as there is no other animal in the country at all like it. The fortunate possessor of a black-footed ferret will undoubtedly find it to his advantage to send it to Dr. Coues, at the Smithsonian Institution, Washington, D. C. Will Western papers please copy?

A FROGGERY.—Salt Lake City scientists are very much agitated over a frog which has been found in a growing turnip. Now the query to speculators in natural history must be this—Did the turnip produce the frog by spontaneous combustion, or did the frog enter it while a mere *meatus moleculæ* and grow up with it? In either case the solution of the problem must be rather odd to those not acquainted with such peculiar conditions as are said to envelop this amphibious creature who lives for hundreds of years, according to chroniclers, embedded in rocky walls, and without a morsel of food or a breath of air. The answer to the query will fulfill Shakespeare's words in the mouth of Hamlet when he said that there was more in the earth and air than Horatio's philosophy ever dreamed of.

THE MYCARCHUS CRINITUS.

BY F. W. HALL.

THIS species of the fly-catcher is not very common in any of the New England States, and consequently very little definite knowledge has been obtained concerning its habits.

For the past two years I have had limited facilities for observing its movements, and I therefore give a brief record of such of its habits as I have been permitted to notice, and which may not be uninteresting to the scientific ornithologist.

The species prefers for its abode a dry, rocky and wooded hill slope, and here, at intervals through the day, it strikes forth its harsh discordant notes, which, alone, is capable of distinguishing the bird, so that it cannot be mistaken for any other. It usually, if not almost invariably, nests in a hollow tree. Sennets says that "it is a distinguishing characteristic of the nests of this species, to have the skins of one or more snakes woven into the other materials."

A nest found in the hollow stump of an old apple tree in North Haven, Ct., was composed of withered grass and chips—chiefly the latter. I judge from this that the species may occupy the deserted nest of the woodpecker, as no snake skins were found in the nest, as Sennets asserts. I am inclined to think that the young leave the nest when quite young, even soon after they have got their eyes open, and before they have a single well-developed feather on their bodies, or at least before they are fully hatched, as I shot one in Killingworth, Ct., in a high tree, having only a very few undeveloped and rudimentary feathers, and with its neck and head entirely bare.

As soon as the bird was shot the old ones came around and appeared to be in great distress for the safety of their young. This species appears to be more shy than any of the other fly-catchers. It occasionally utters a wild, earless shriek, but, to my knowledge, only when sitting, as I

have never heard it emit any sound while on the wing. It sits perfectly still when perched, and does not seem to be at all restless or as vigilant in its lookout for insects as most other fly-catchers; but its keen eye soon detects a passing bug, and it instantly darts upon it in a manner not unlike the remainder of its group. It does not usually long in one place, but is constantly on the move, although it seems to adhere to one neighborhood, and usually among large trees and will almost invariably return to the same spot, if not to the same tree, within half an hour.

I encountered quite a family of these birds in Killingworth, Ct., in the Summers of 1873-4, and shot several which were not in full plumage, but the markings of which were not unlike those of the adult bird. I judge, therefore, from these facts that the species breeds abundantly in this locality, or about six miles from the sea shore, as I have noticed the old and young together for two consecutive years.

As is usually the case among the fly-catchers, after darting upon an insect, they will often return to the same perch, particularly if the tree or object upon which they alight is standing alone. The bird will often sit upon a limb and keep perfectly still for the space of twenty minutes, apparently very watchful, and at intervals of perhaps a minute it will utter its fierce cry, as if in great agony; but rather because it becomes impatient in waiting so long a time for its favorite insect. While these birds appear to be rather shy, they are not at all affected by the report of a gun, and even the report seems to have a tendency to bring an additional number together. The habits of this species, owing to its comparative rarity, have been only little studied; so many of its more important and peculiar characteristics are yet to be discovered.

The Chicago Academy of Sciences was the other day told by a member that there are over 700 species of clam in North America, and 1,500 species in all have been described, more than one thousand books and papers having been written on the subject.

ALEWIFE AND ALOSA

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—

A communication by "Ollipqu" in your last on "Alewife" set me to thinking about the name, and which the following is the result of my cogitations. Alewife (the name came to us from England—and, I think, came to England from France, as thus the shad by the Romans was called Alosa, then by the French Alos—pronounced correctly at *was*—but the French peasantry, like all other peasantry, do not often pronounce words in the refined manner. The tendency of the F. P. is any one who has been among the *Belgians* of Canada may remember is to pronounce words ending in *ois* as *way* instead of *way*. Alos then would degenerate in the mouths of the Channel fishermen from "alwif" to "alway," "al" being aspirated as in *alley* in both cases. The English Channel fisherman would hear the *parley vousay* *alway*, and how easy, then, the transition from *alway* to *alewife*. Remembering the tendency of our British always to give some sort of substantive meaning to a word in use, I think it is a very fair deduction to find the word *alewife* to be a corruption of *alway*. Have I a right to say "G. E. D. P." Bacteriophoe was changed by the British sailors to *Bully* ruffian, and that is a harsher mutation than the one which I have supposed. Recollect *alewife* is *alwa tyrannus*, Yours, VET.

CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC PARKS, }
NEW YORK, Nov. 29, 1874.

Animals received at Central Park Menagerie for the week ending November 28, 1874.
One Mottled Owl, *Scops asio*. Presented by Dr. E. Sterling.
One Monkey, *Macacus cynomolgus*.
One Monkey, *Macacus rhesus*.
One Leopard, *Felis leopardus*. Born in Menagerie.

W. A. CONKLIN.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

CARNIVOROUS PLANTS.—Dr. J. D. Hooker's recent address to the Department of Zoology and Botany of the British Association, gives the result of his study of the carnivorous habits of the *Nepenthes*, the pitcher plants of the East Indies, and supplements what was already known of like habits in *Dionaea*, *Sarracenia*, *Drosera*, *Delphinium*, and *Pinguicula*. He states that the rim of the pitcher and the under side of the lid, always more highly colored than the rest of the plant, are provided with numerous honey-secreting glands, while the surface immediately below is covered with a glue-like substance which affords a foothold to insects. The entire lower portion of the cavity is occupied by innumerable spheroidal glands which secrete a fluid that is always acid and is found in the pitcher before the opening of the lid. The digestive powers of this fluid were tested in various ways, often with surprising results. Fragments of meat were rapidly rednoed, and pieces of fibrin weighing several grains dissolved and totally disappeared in two or three days; lumps of cartilage weighing eight to ten grains were half gelatinized in 24 hours, and in three days were greatly diminished and reduced to a clear transparent jelly. The experiments make it probable that these results are not wholly due to the original fluid, but that after the addition of the animal matter a substance acting as pepsine is produced by a change in the process of secretion. By two or three days the animal matter exists between this mode of plant-nutrition and the more ordinary one of the embryo in the act of germination, and of some colorless plants which live by the absorption of the elaborated juices of others. He also very briefly indicates how the highly specialized organs and strange habits of these plants may be conceived to have arisen by the process of natural selection from ordinary leaf-structures and from processes which are well known to the vegetable world. The fact may at least be accepted as proving that the protoplasm of plants can avail itself of the same food with that of animals—thus serving as one more link in the continuity of nature.

DENDING A COUNTRY OF ITS TREES.—The Khanate of Bukhara affords a signal illustration of the damage done by denuding a country of its forests. Thirty years ago, the Khanate was one of the most fertile provinces of Central Asia, and well known to the world as regarded as an earthly paradise. Five years thereafter, a mania for forest-clearing broke out among the inhabitants, and continued to rage as long as there remained timber on which to vent itself. What trees were spared by rulers and peo-

ple were afterwards utterly consumed during a civil war. The consequence of this ruthless destruction of the forest-growth is now painfully manifest in immense dry and arid wastes. The water courses have become empty channels, and the system of canals constructed for artificial irrigation, and supplied from the living streams, has been rendered useless. The moving sands of the desert, no longer restrained by forest-barriers, are gradually advancing and drifting over the land. They will continue their noiseless invasion until the whole Khanate will become a dreary desert, as barren as the wilderness separating it from Khiva. It is not supposed that the Khau has sufficient energy or the means at his command to arrest the desolation that threatens to spread over his territories. The example is now to stimulate enlightened governments to avoid a similar catastrophe, by preserving a due proportion of forest-lands in their domains, and by restoring those which have been improvidently laid bare.

BURYING CELERY FOR WINTER.—Select the driest, best drained spot you have. Dig a trench eighteen or twenty inches wide and ten or twelve inches deep, according to the length of the celery, or just so that five or six inches will be above the surface, throwing out the earth on each side. Before hard freezing weather comes, fifteen degrees Fahrenheit will blacken celery, so dig the plants, allowing as much earth to adhere to the roots as will naturally do so. Place the plants upright in the trenches, on their roots and as closely together as possible, filling all interstices with earth except the tops of the plants; hold them together so that the earth may not enter the crevices. When all has been finished, bank up the remaining earth about the sides, place a roof of some rough material over all, so as to exclude air, and cover securely from frost, adding to the covering as cold weather increases, taking care not to smother the plants. A little care will prevent smothering.

USES OF THE DEAD LEAVES.—The leaves of deciduous trees and shrubs, grapevines, etc., are now falling, and will soon be scattered by the high winds of the Fall, if not collected and stowed away for future use. They are too valuable for many purposes to be allowed to go to waste. They form a good protection for strawberries during the Winter, as a covering of them prevents that alternate freezing and thawing which is so injurious to the plants. A covering two inches in depth will be necessary, and this should be kept from blowing away by the pressure of twiggy branches spread over it. Decayed leaves produce that valuable manure known as leaf-mold, which is so highly prized by the florist. In the construction of hot-beds, dead leaves are very useful, as layers of them, between layers of manure, moderate the heat and retain it for a long time. For filtering stock and absorbing liquid manure, dead leaves are of great value. Large quantities should now be collected and kept in sheds for future use. EDWARD MASON.

The Kennel.

THE POINTER IN THE UNITED STATES.

IT is noticeable that at present we have in America far more well bred setters than pointers, and greater attention seems to have been paid in the past two years in procuring the former blood than the latter. This arises from the fact that the setter is the greater favorite of the two, and justly the choice of the sportsman when he desires a dog that will unflinchingly stand the rough and tumble nature of our shooting. Still, we are sorry to see the balance so much weighed down by the setter, for fear the staunch pointer may be finally crowded out entirely. Of the two, the point of the shorter haired animal is far the most marked when on game, and the training once received by him is always retained, and on each returning shooting season he enters the field to be depended upon, while the setter often has to be partially rebroken each year; and if not owned by a sportsman who shoots continually, becomes headstrong and unreliable.

For the person whose business will not allow him to take his gun in hand but two or three times in the Autumn, we advise by all means that his dog should be the pointer; but for the one who takes advantage of the open season for different game from its beginning to its close, we recommend the setter as best able to bear continued work in all descriptions of cover.

The short hair of the pointer enables him to do work on the prairies, where water is seldom to be found while "chicken" shooting, and he can do without the necessity for a much longer time than the setter; but the latter is frequently used with advantage for the same purpose when a supply for his benefit is taken to the field. In New Jersey, Delaware and Maryland, and in countries where the game invariably takes to briary thickets on being started, the pointer is at a disadvantage, for we have seen but few that were not intimidated by these thorny coverts refusing entirely to enter.

Far more birds are accidentally flushed by the setter than the pointer, who is generally more cautious, notwithstanding he may be fully as fast. Certainly we cannot condemn those that write in favor of the pointer as having the best nose, for they are given strong proofs of its truth.

In cool and misty weather the pointer, on account of his slight coat, suffers greatly, and therefore is far inferior to the heavy haired setter in wet localities. Nevertheless, we have seen them so highstrung and ambitious as to work wherever desired by their masters at a risk of injury to themselves.

We advise our readers who are taking an interest in the breeding of field dogs in the United States, to pay just as much attention to the rearing and improvement of the pointer as the setter, for when we compare the market value of the two, the well bred pointer is worth the most at present on account of its scarcity.

POINTS FOR JUDGING SETTERS AT AMERICAN BENCH SHOWS.—There are no doubt at this time in the United States quite a number of purely bred setters of both the Irish and Gordon breeds, either imported directly from Europe or the progeny of animals brought to this country, whose pedigrees can be given for at least two or three generations, many of which will be entered for award on this side of the water. For the reason that these breeds have distinctive characteristics, we advise that the English points of judging for both be taken at exhibitions of our own, which will be found to differ from those followed at the display of the Tennessee State Sportsmen's Association at Memphis, October 7th, where both the best setter and pointer, it appears, were judged by the one scale of points. A setter is not necessarily a Gordon, because he is of black and tan color; nor an Irish, because he is red, although we should pronounce them as having decidedly such blood if this was the case; both might have had dams of far different shade of coat than themselves, being Gordon and Irish alone in color; in shape and other points, just the reverse. At Mineola the great dog that took the prize, under the class of setters of any other breed, was a perfect black and tan. Colburn's Dash, entered by Mr. A. C. Waddell, of Newton, N. J., in very many characteristics a perfect Gordon in appearance, is still a cross, if we are informed correctly, of last mentioned breed; and the red Irish, and a truly fine stock and field dog.

We have but three classes of setters displayed at any Bench Show—the Gordon, the Irish and the setter of any other breed, (we might have said four, if any pure Russians do exist even in their own country), for are not the Blue Belton's, the Macdonna's, the Lovellin's, and the Lavarack's made up by judicious crossings of the first two? Therefore, all of these latter mentioned must come under the head of setters of any breed.

The London Kennel Club adopt this system of classification, and we must say it is the only method that we can go by in our shows, as far as we can see.

MANGE IN DOGS.—The surest preventative of mange in dogs is a clean and comfortable kennel, where the bed is changed at least once a week during the season when straw is needed for warmth, and in milder weather where pine shavings are used and removed as often.

We have noticed that when growing puppies are compelled to sleep in damp and dark places mange frequently appears on them before they attain twelve months of age, and we advise those having setters and pointers to raise to allow them plenty of pure air and sun light, for this malady once established is difficult to cure.

The following formula we have taken from Maylew's management of dogs, as being an admirable remedy for this skin disease, having known of its being used with great success:

Ung. rosini.—As much as you please to take.
Salicyl. Subl..—Enough to make the ointment very thick.
Ol. Turp..—Enough to make the unguent of a proper consistency, but not too thin.

Apply this once a day, thoroughly rubbing it in, and wash it off the day following, repeating the dressing until the dog has been dressed three times and washed three, when the ointment can be discontinued, again using it only when the dog shows a return of the disease.

This receipt is by no means a cleanly one, and necessarily keeps dog and master some distance apart; a simpler remedy, however, when the case is a mild one, will be found by rubbing into the dog's skin a decoction of white oak bark and alum and letting it dry in.

IRISH SETTERS.—A dog show was held recently in Dublin which was very successful in every way, but especially in its display of that magnificent type of the hunting dog, the red Irish setter. A correspondent, who notes keenly, writes that the best dog was a splendid animal. Describing him he says that "he has a grand long face, nearly, if not quite, an inch longer than anything else in the class; his ears are good and bang well, his nose is mahogany-colored, his red is as good as can be bred, his legs are good, and so are his feet; he has a grand loin, his hair is straight, and his stern is grand, being beautifully carried, and with the nice comb fringe so much admired. Had he a darker eye he would be perfect. The second prize dog is a fine fellow, beautifully feathered on legs and body, but his tail has not so good a style of feathering as the first, being rather more like a sheep-dog's brush than a setter's flag; moreover, he has a vile temper. The third prize is a brother of the former, but younger. He is in the same style, but is shorter in head, and has a black nose, which Dr. Stooe would have us believe is the correct color; but it is the first time I have ever heard it mooted as a good point. The same gentleman tried very hard to make me believe that red and white is the correct color for an Irish setter, but I am not quite convinced on that point yet."

A CANINE MILKER.—A gentleman residing in Dorchester, Mass., Barzilla Paine, Esq., owns a large dog of the St. Bernard species, also a cow, from which to obtain milk for family use. Until subsequent to a period some three or four weeks ago the cow gave four or five quarts daily, she having begun to dry up, when suddenly the quantity was reduced to about two quarts without any apparent cause. The reason was not discovered until Thursday last, (Thanksgiving Day,) when the cow was found in the afternoon, quietly lying at rest, chewing her cud, in the field, where she had been turned to graze, and beside her lay the dog, stretched out in a most comfortable position, busily engaged in sucking the milk from her teats. It was then noticed that

the dog had displayed considerable tact in taking advantage of like daily opportunities, he being always at home at morning, noon and night, when his master was there, but had not made allowance for a holiday, and was therefore discovered, which will in future cut off his rations in that quarter. Are not like instances of a dog turning milk maid rare?

—The kennel at the Jardin d'Acclimatation of Paris has been enriched by the addition of some of the finest strains of English staghounds, foxhounds, harriers, beagles and retrievers, and these close the magnificent collection of hunting dogs kept in the Garden. All members of the canine race useful to man are now represented there, and as the best blood only is selected the people have an opportunity of becoming acquainted with the higher class of dogs, and from these they learn what the best types should be; and of course this must have a most salutary effect on the improvement of the race.

—One of the most interesting exhibitions of dog, held in the British Kingdom for many a day, was the great national trial of sheep dogs, which came off at Garth Gooch, Bala, recently. The intelligence displayed by the animals was most extraordinary, and so effective as to receive the loud applause of the numerous spectators in attendance.

—The Providence Journal relates the following stories:—
A dog belonging to Mr. P. Riley, of Knightsville, R. I., having discovered his master's house on fire the other morning, ran up to where the children slept, and tried to awake them by barking and jumping on their bed. Failing in this he ran to the room of the elder son and seizing him by the ear aroused him so that he screamed loudly. His cry awake the father, and the dog led him to the fire, which he succeeded in extinguishing ere it had made much headway.

Michael Conley, of Providence, has four greyhounds which were last week. This person was engaged in making an excavation when the earth fell on him, and covered him up. The dogs being near when the accident occurred, commenced scratching and yelping, and this being noticed, assistance was soon at hand to take the man from his tomb ere death had visited him.

A FAITHFUL DOG.—Wednesday afternoon a half-drunken man named Croy, living in Canada, was wandering around the Potomac, accompanied by a big dog, and having lots of money. Yesterday morning he was found in an alley, sleeping a drunken sleep, and his dog was keeping watch over him and would allow no one to come near until the man shook off his sleep. The dog had been stabbed twice with a knife, and there were two extra hats in the alley, showing that thieves had come to rob the man and that the dog had fought them off.—*Detroit Free Press.*

THE WEBSTER SETTERS.

POMPFRY CENTRE, CONN., November 23, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—
I read with much interest the account given in your issue of the 24th of last March, by "Veritas," about the Webster dogs Rake and Rachel, and though I have never chance to see Rake, I think I can enlighten "Veritas" somewhat as to what became of Rachel; at least she did not die, as he says, without further issue. I know very little of the circumstances attending their importation. The story circulated at the time was, that they were present from the Duke of Devonshire to Mr. Webster. I find by my record for it has long been my practice to keep a record of all the dogs and puppies of all the dogs I breed, and since by no means few) that in the Fall of 1871, my friend Benjamin Anthony of Providence, R. I., (who was also an intimate sporting friend of Mr. Webster's) sent me Rachel to keep and breed a litter of puppies from. I kept her through one Fall and Winter, and returned her to Mr. Anthony the following Spring, and what became of her afterwards I am unable to say. She dropped a litter of pups at my place in January, 1873, by a fine, brown setter dog, called Phil, owned by Stephen A. Packer of Packersville, Conn. Of this litter only two dogs were saved. I kept one and Packer had the other. Mine died before he was old enough to break. Friend Packer broke his, and I afterwards sold him to the late Wm. S. Green, of Worcester, Mass. Previous to Rachel's coming into my possession, she was bred to a fine liver and white setter owned by Mr. Edward Harvey, of Providence, R. I., and I broke a bitch of his litter for Mr. Henry Thurber, formerly of Providence, R. I., and late of Putnam, Conn. This bitch was the very image of old Rachel. Mr. Thurber afterwards sold her to Eden Perry, then of West Killingly, Conn., but now of Olneyville, N. H., purchased her of Mr. Ferris for \$100. Robert B. Roosevelt, of New York, and while with me I bred this bitch, named Het, to Stephen A. Packer's dog Phil; the result was two dogs and a bitch pup, all liver and white. I sold one, called Stov, I broke for Mr. Roosevelt, the other dog, called Dash, I sold to Freeman James, Esq., then of West Killingly, Conn., and now of St. Paul, Minn. The bitch called Zip, and kept her myself, and from her nearly all my present dogs have descended, and they carry her blood, in a greater or less degree, many of them still retaining one-eighth to one-sixth of old Rachel's blood. I do not mention this because I think so highly of the blood of Rachel, or of her stock. I regret to say that my experience with old Rachel to the field does not correspond at all with that of "Veritas" or Mr. Blunt. I have hunted her, and had her repeatedly in the field on the grouse, quail and woodcock, and have seen her flush a bird after bird without even attempting to make a point, and I never saw her make but one point, and that was on a bevy of quail, and she did that in a very indifferent manner. I have seen her repeatedly, day after day, flush every bird she found. She hunted fast, with nose seeking the ground, making a rattling noise with her nose like a horn on an old trail. I never saw a pair from the first cross come from her, without the first-class dog, but not with her blood was reduced by a second cross did the stock prove with me of any value.

I have always heard that Rake was a fine animal, and I once saw a splendid dog, owned by Mees Taylor, Esq., of New York, said to have been a daughter of Rake, and a dog owned by J. P. Moore, Esq., of New York. This dog was black roan and black in color, without the tan belonging in the Webster stock. I have had considerable experience with different breeds of both pointers and setters, and my own kennel seldom numbers less than a dozen, and I believe I understand what is requisite to constitute a first-class setter or pointer in the field. I make here no expressions that I cannot prove by competent witnesses.
Respectfully yours,
ETIAN ALLIN.

PEDIGREES.—We have some English and American pedigrees of great interest to sportsmen, which we shall publish next week.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN DECEMBER.

Striped Bass, <i>Morone chrysops</i> .	Weekfish.	Sheepshead.
Pompano.	SOUTHERN WATERS.	Tallorhead.
Shad.	Trout (black bass).	Tallorfish.
Snapper.	Drum (two species).	Sea Bass.
Groupers.	Kingfish.	
Rockfish.	Striped Bass.	

FISH IN MARKET.—Fresh mackerel and codfish are now for sale; the former at 18 cents, one of which, the largest we ever saw weighed four pounds. Smelts from the Penobscot River in Maine are abundant. Price 25 cents per pound. Live codfish brings from 8 to 10 cents per pound; half but very scarce, 25 cents; white fish abundant at 18 cents; scollops are becoming scarce, \$1 50 per gallon; green turtle is also very rare at 20 cents per pound; a fair supply of terrapin is on hand, but these creatures bring \$12 per dozen "counts." Lobsters from Massachusetts are comparatively abundant at 10 cents per pound; and hard shell crabs are numerous enough to supply all demand at \$3 50 per 100.

—Most of the fishing fleets have returned home, so the ports at which they belong are crowded with masts.

—The oyster trade in Baltimore has had a very remarkable increase within a few days, the sales having doubled those of any previous time.

The herring fishery has been very successfully prosecuted from Ipswich the past month.

The Portsmouth Chronicle says that Mr. Charles H. Wallace recently caught off the Shoals, while alone in his whaleboat, 2,180 pounds of cod—the largest single catch of the season. The crew of schooner "Light of Home" caught 250 cwt. of fish during one night recently, not far from the same locality. Squid fishing has become a lucrative employment at Provincetown. Owners of bankers are buying them for from 40 cents to 50 cents a hundred. Two men can easily catch on a hook made for the purpose 1,300 or 1,400 a day.

Schooner Willie B. Wilbur took with the hook 20 barrels of fine mackerel off Itace Point on Monday last week.—*Cape Ann Advertiser, Nov. 25th.*

—An attentive correspondent, Mr. C. W. Stevens, of Boston, who was recently in Milwaukee, has sent us a large pebble and the accompanying note which follows. The pebble is erased so as to receive the digit of a cord around its centre:

MILWAUKEE, November 19, 1874.
The stone presented you to-day, weighing three-quarters of a pound, is an anchor stone from a gill net which is set in the bottom of Lake Michigan, in 300 to 500 feet of water. It was taken from the stomach of the trout (Maekinnaw) you saw to-day in our fish room. There was also taken from the same trout a herring about eight inches long, and a dog fish about twelve inches long. They are a very voracious fish, and beef bones, corn cobs, and other refuse, thrown them from vessels are often found in them. The trout above mentioned weighed, when dressed, 29 pounds. Very respectfully yours,
GREEN J. LANGWORTHY.

Commenting upon the foregoing, our correspondent informs us that these anchor stones have not been in use for several years, and that Mr. Langworthy's supposition is correct—that, in lowering the net the stone became detached, and Sir Trout, thinking it a nutritious morsel, gobbled it—then he must have carried it around for quite a lengthy period.

A WHALE FEAST.—The Washington Sunday Herald contains the following natty description of a whale feast, in which many friends of the FOREST AND STREAM participated:

Among those present were Professors S. F. Baird, United States Fish Commissioner, and his assistant, Professor James A. Miller, Dr. Emil Bessels, of Poland's fame; Dr. Gill, the eminent ichthyologist; Professor G. B. Good, Dr. W. H. Holmes, W. H. Jackson, the well known scenic photographer; Professor Henry W. Elliott, the naturalist, who has become an authority in the habits of the seal and walrus; G. Beihler, the engineer; J. T. Gardiner, the well known geographer; Professor Bean, of Pennsylvania; Dr. Elliot Coates, U. S. A.; Dr. J. D. White, the geologist, and a number of others who were present in the city. Professor Baird presided, and dispensed the broiled meats, while Dr. Endlich and Professor Miller, respectively, served the roast and broiled dishes of whale. The fish was a young whale of the species known as "black fish," and was caught off Block Island a short time since, and sent to Professor Baird, carefully packed in ice, and arrived in a few days. Dr. Bessels, of Poland's fame; Dr. Gill, the well known taxidermist and artist attached to the Smithsonian, was engaged in making a plaster cast of the specimen, a discussion rose among several of the scientists as to the value of the whale as a food fish, and on the spur of the moment it was decided to prepare a feast and send forth among the highways to find adventurous, inquiring men to meet and eat a portion. A little delay was occasioned by the fact that it was necessary to find some one who would say "grace before meat," and the guests were asked for a preference. All being helped, the first few mouthfuls were taken in silence and meditatively, and then opinions as to the taste of the flesh were in order. This developed the remarkable fact that the little party comprised men who had visited not only every portion of our own country, but nearly every portion of the globe. 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one. There were three present who had eaten seal, walrus, musk ox, and Polar bear in the Arctic; seal, bear, walrus, and sea-lion in the Aleutian Islands; grizzly, panther, rattlesnake, wild cat and buffalo in the West, and various strange animal meats in other parts of the world. The bill of fare, as stated by the writer by one of the party, comprised solumm tuberosum, visis viniferis, varhispanica and catibensis, pyrus malus and pyrus pyram, panam, and others which could not be ascertained. Several gentlemen who had been invited were unable to attend, among whom was Giro Yano, the Japanese Minister, who had promised to attend, but being prevented, sent a letter in Japanese which was not read by the company. The dishes were fully discussed, and the party separated with the conviction that whale steaks are a very good article of diet, and resolved to recommend their friends to adopt it.

A monster pike was caught the other day with a net in Ripley Lake, near Bagshot Park, in England, which belongs to the royal domain. The fish weighed thirty-five pounds and measured three feet ten and a half inches in length. The eye was exceedingly beautiful, the head shone like smoked mother-of-pearl, every scale was perfect, and his red as a peach; four black fins extended some distance from the head toward the tail, giving the fish a zebra-like appearance. The fish is supposed to be about fifteen years old. Its roe weighed 3-1/2 pounds and contained 45,000 eggs.

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and Friends should be mailed no later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

Table with columns: Date, Boston, New York, Charleston. Rows for Dec 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12.

CANOE TRAVEL.—Now that Mr. Bishop is engaged in making the most celebrated canoe voyage known in this country, the following sketch of the origin of this means of travel may prove interesting, as it shows how far man's skill is capable of overcoming the great obstacles of nature. It is only within the last few years that this mode of travel has been inaugurated, but from its popularity it promises to play a very important part in future voyages and discoveries. We copy from the Tribune:

A few years since Mr. McGregor, an Englishman, built his little "Rob Roy" canoe and sailed over the rivers of Europe. The published accounts of his journey created such an interest in boating circles that a club of canoeists was organized in London, and this pioneer institution now possesses some two or three hundred of these miniature craft. A canoe propelled by its English owner was once a novel sight on European rivers; now canoe men, in couples, may be frequently encountered on the waters of the Continent, and even the sea-ordian has been vexed by their paddling. With these light boats one can travel with ease and rapidly. They are nearly as portable as a trunk, and are sometimes of less weight. The American Indian furnished the original model, but the kayak of the Esquimaux contributed the water-proof deck and illustrated its effectiveness in battling with heavy seas. In the canoe you once sailed and paddled, a new and adjustable outrigger foot-lock being, first adapted to the tiny craft, you can have a choice of three modes of propelling the canoe, with the most satisfactory results. The expenditure of but little power drives the canoe along over the water at a speed of over four or five miles an hour. All day you can keep up this speed, in smooth water, and not feel weary from the effort when night comes on, and you are obliged to pull craft upon the salt water, converted into lodging quarters. The model canoe holds but a single occupant, and is but 14 feet long. McGregor was the pioneer of European canoe traveling. In the vicinity of New York all the so-called "Rob Roy" canoes that I have examined differ materially from the original designs of the Englishman; they are hardly imitations. The original "Rob Roy" canoe lacked sheer, that essential element to seaworthiness. Canoe travelers are given but a very season. Rivers and lakes became to small fields of adventure; they aspired to explore larger sheets of water. The Baltic and the ocean had not been plowed by their canoes. The "Rob Roy" must not be enlarged, but it must be made more seaworthy. The Rev. Baden Powell came to the relief of the canoe traveler and built the beautiful "Nauticus" canoe, lanching it upon the rough waters of the Baltic, and his composition, and his two canoes of the new model, traveled a long distance over the waters of Northern Europe, penetrating inland villages, to the astonishment of the natives. The account of that novel journey was given to the public by Mr. Powell in his work entitled "Canoe Traveling."

The Baden Powell canoe is a finely-designed kayak, which can be used by a skillful navigator in rough as well as smooth water. In rough water the double-bladed paddle should be used. In smooth water greater speed can be maintained, and with a smaller expenditure of strength by using an adjustable outrigger and row-lock, and light oars seven feet and eight inches in length. The newly introduced English canoes were built of wood, the plank or skin of the boat was sewed together, the plank or skin of the boat was sewed together. Expansion and contraction produced by heat and cold, by moisture and dryness, affect in a greater or less degree, to an injurious extent, these frail wooden boats. It is difficult to keep them from leaking during a long journey, when the canoe is to be rough-treated at times in hauling it over rocks, and in knocking it upon the shoals of rivers and creeks. A concussion at the stern may cause a rivet to start in another part of the boat, or a check may be made even by the heat of a summer's sun. The canoe traveler requires a lighter material than wood, a material which should possess toughness of fiber, and upon which the heat of the sun would have no effect. He desired a light light craft, light, dry and buoyant. The American Indian minister, had accomplished their parts in canoe instruction; now the American inventor ap-

peared and perfected the whole work. The light wooden frame of the canoe is covered by this new process with paper, and this material answers the purpose better than anything previously used. Seven years have passed away since the paper boat was put upon the market. The tendency to become pulpy or water-soaked, and the many other objections that were raised in the early days of paper-boat manufacture, have all been removed; and paper boats are lighter, tougher and dryer than boats constructed of any other material of the same weight. The covering of the paper boat is about one-eighth of an inch in thickness. After the shell has received its covering of shillic and a coat of copal varnish the boat looks like a piece of burished mahogany.

The Argonaut Boat Club, of Bergen Point, has secured the first place in which the Ward brothers won a victory over the English crew at Stratoga three years ago.

PHILADELPHIA, November 20, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:— In the summer of 1872, Mr. H. H. Playford, of the London Rowing Club, sent over three of his eight-oared shells to give our boatmen an idea of the kind of boat which the British Club were fitted to use. To secure all three of them, the Crescent, Undine, and West Philadelphia club getting one. They are (the only boats of the kind on this side of the herring pond. The Crescent's boat—the "Longfellow"—is 52 feet long by 24 in. beam, and built by Salter, of Oxford. It competed for the grand challenge cup at Henley, in 1874. The Undine, of the Undine, is about the same in the beam, is 49 feet 8 inches in length, and was built by Mat. Pybus, of Newcastle on Tyne. It was used by the London Rowing Club in the race for the grand challenge cup at Henley, in 1873. The West Philadelphia boat, built by Messinger, of Tordington, is longer than either of the others, being 56 feet from stern to stern. It was rowed in 1867 for the grand challenge cup at Henley, and in the International regatta at Paris. These boats are splendidly built, and although getting well along in years, are in first rate condition. The West Philadelphia has been singularly unfortunate with their's, having had her badly smashed getting her through the Fatmoutm Locks after the National Amateur Regatta in '73, and later knocked her nose off, when taking her away from Metcalfe's this fall. However, she is now as good as new, and probably the fastest boat of the lot. On Thanksgiving day, 1872, the Undine and Crescent pulled a race in their newly acquired prizes, which resulted in the most exciting contest we have ever had on the river. After a literally side and side race for about two miles, the Crescent won by less than a quarter of a length. It was hoped that there would be another race between the same clubs this year, but the Crescents were unable to get a crew. They however did the next best thing, and sent one of their best boats to the Undine, who got together two club crews and fixed on Thanksgiving for the race. Although this is the season for the "melancholy days," Thursday was not one of the kind. The winds didn't wait worth a cent, and though early in the morning the air was keen and frosty, it was soon rendered invigorating by a clear bright sun. By ten o'clock the river was above the boat houses papered up an apparatus that would do credit to a summer regatta. The river was covered with boats, the different clubs making a large turnout. The selection of two crews that should be equal was a matter requiring considerable judgment and no little labor. The benefit of a little extra strength and stuy was given the Longfellow crew to counterbalance the disadvantage of a boat to which they were unaccustomed. The crews were: The Crescent, 13 lbs.; J. B. Colohan, 2, 128 lbs.; Geo. Bright, 3, 120 lbs.; Tingo, Frothingham, 4, 170 lbs.; Arthur B. Frost, 5, 166 lbs.; De W. W. Smith, 6, 145 lbs.; F. T. Patterson, 7, 133 lbs.; Jno. T. Boyd, 8, 165 lbs.; Brandon L. Keys, coxswain, 139 lbs. Longfellow—W. R. Tucker, stroke, 137 lbs.; E. Baker, 2, 149 lbs.; W. C. Madeira, 3, 145 lbs.; J. H. Acker, 4, 135 lbs.; J. N. D'Haven, 5, 145 lbs.; W. P. Page, 6, 145 lbs.; A. L. Wilson, 7, 145 lbs.; A. S. Roberts, Jr., 8, 133 lbs.; C. E. Steel, of the Crescent, coxswain, 125 lbs. Commodore James M. Ferguson, umpire; Vice Commodore John Hockley, Jr., and H. S. Woodbury, timekeepers, with a large delegation of navy men followed the race on the fog Frisco. Judge at the finish, John Wiley.

The race was from the middle of Peter's Island to Turtle Rock, one and a half miles straight away. At eleven o'clock a shot from the Commodore's pistol called the boats into line, Steel taking a position close under the lee of the Island, the Albion well over toward the eastern shore. Are you ready?" and sixteen men were started upon the grounds in the slip. Strated upon the start." Got and sixteen oars hit the water together. Almost at once the Long fellows began to lead, but before the bridge was reached the Eastern boat picked up and shot through the arch on the inside of the curve, almost half a length. But this very advantage was a disadvantage (pardon the pun), for Keys had to jam his rudder hard down, checking the speed, and the two boats came round and made. At the "nose point" the work was hot, and the stroke put the stroke up to 42, pushed a head of three-fourths of a length, while Gillingham, pegging away steadily at 28, his row backing him up splendidly, lung fast to them clean down to Junction Bridge. When the two boats came from under Girard Bridge, the Longfellow were clear, and had half a length of water. Here the Albion tried a spurt and gained a little.

That age, ache, pain and imprisonment Can lay on Nature, in a paradise To the—all-gone feeling of a done up oarsman, and after a desperate attempt the stroke went down to 30, the crew still in good shape. Tucker kept well up to 40 strokes all the way east, and crossed the line one-quarter of a length ahead. (Time—Longfellow, 10 min. 10 sec. Albion—10 min. 15 sec. The Undine may feel proud of being able to make such a large turnout solely in the season. There were rumors of club races among the Pennsylvania, Malta and Quaker City Clubs, but none came off. Oscar Welf, the bow oar of the Pennsylvania crew, of last year, left his club and joined the Quaker City crew, which looks as if the latter meant business in the spring. Very truly yours, SETH GREEN.

Answers To Correspondents.

- D. L. HUGH, Great Jones street.—You article in our next issue.
SODDERICK.—Is there good gunning at Attica, twenty miles east of Buffalo? Ans. No.
PIFFTON.—You would oblige me by sending your address to this office, so that we can communicate upon the subjects referred to in your notice.
GASCONADE.—Z. A. L., of Colman, Mich., wishes you to inform us of the game birds, animals and wild fowl of the Ozark Mountains and along the Gasconade River.
JOHN S. B.—Will you please inform me if paper shells can be used in a Remington single barrel, breech loading shot gun; if so, what size? Ans. Yes.
MAGNETEAS.—We have a second paper on hand from the author of the recent article on the Magnetite Gun, which we shall print in our issue of December 10th.
A. C.—Will you kindly inform me of the best locality on the eastern shore of Maryland for duck and quack shooting? Ans. Why not go to J. O. Meyer's place near Green Spring?
J. O.—Please inform me how to take care of gold fish; how often to feed them, and upon what food, &c. Ans. See FOREST AND STREAM, Vol. 2, No. 16, page 245, instructions by Seth Green.
F. C. P.—Do you consider the Remington 10 bore breech loader

\$45 shot gun a good shooting gun for fifty yards? An entire season's use of one in Florida last Winter proved most satisfactory at all ranges.

WEEKLY, Washington.—Can you refer me to any good lined and work an American quadrants and slide the best? Ans. Anderson's Bucknors, in three volumes, price \$10. Published by Lockwood & Co., New York.

PROVIDENCE.—Where can I find a day's shooting in this vicinity? I do not wish any shooting, for I do not think that good shooting can be obtained? Ans. Why go abroad for news from home? Write to A. B. Harrower, Providence, R. I.

NEW HAVEN.—Can you inform me whether Holahrd's English duck shooting suits are to be obtained in New York? I can find no advertisements to that effect. Ans. No New York agency. By sending us your measure we can fill an order.

KENNESAW.—Will you kindly inform me if it is against the law to take lobsters in this State at this season? A friend says that under the new law, none can be taken between Aug. 1 and April 1. Ans. Aug. 1 to Oct. 15, none to be taken; from Oct. 1 to April 15 to be taken only exceeding 100 inches in length; while from April 15 to Aug. 1 there are no restrictions.

C. E. W., Nashville.—Will you please inform me what a muzzle loading gun, say 12 gauge, 30 inch barrels, loaded with 2 1/2 dr. powder and 1 oz. of No. 6 or 7 shot, at 70 yds, should do to be a good shooter for general shooting? Ans. Your gun should dispose evenly on a 3 inch range, and should be accurate at 50 yds. shooting, say as an average shooting at 40 yards. Better load with 1/2 dr. more powder.

MORRIS.—We think that the kinds of fish you name as inhabiting the lake mentioned, are about all that will thrive in it. It is of no use to put fish in water not suitable for them. Parties to stock their waters will know the kinds of fish to put in different kinds of waters by reading Seth Green's circular, published in FOREST AND STREAM, Nov. 19th, 1874.

WATERLY, Md.—Will you please inform me through your answers to Correspondents, the names of several places in Georgia and Alabama where I will probably find good general shooting after the middle of December? Ans. You can scarcely go anial on any of the rivers and bayous, for ducks, deer, bears, coons, &c. If you wish wilderness shooting, not about proximity to civilization, go to Butler, Choctaw county, Alabama.

SAND FLEA.—1. What place on Indian River, in Florida, do you recommend for shooting and fishing, where a man can be comfortably housed? Ans. If our correspondent—Major Geo. J., Alden at New Smyrna—is not already full, he can accommodate you. At the Ocean House, near by, you will fare tolerably well at \$2.50 per day. 2. What kind of boat I take for fishing, and what kind of boat should be put on, centre-board, centre-board, cent-rigger boat, about 22 feet long, with a dory, is the thing. 3. Where shall I inquire for passage on a schooner going to Indian River? Ans. Van Brunt, 75 South street.

A. M. SHERMAN, Eau Claire.—Send me your best plan of dog kennel for six to eight dogs, with facilities for breeding, and outline a backwoodsman? Ans. To give you a plan for a dog kennel with breeding apartments attached for house, stable, or poultry, as you should be considered, we would have to see the entire plan. Ans. We have a circular on this subject. If you refer to Stoubridge, Frank Forester, Yonah, or Dicks, Mayhew, and Hutchinson, you will find detailed instructions as to how it should be arranged. Our columns are limited, as you can see.

FAVORITE.—How can I rid my canary of lice? Ans. The cage must be thoroughly cleaned and scoured, the bird must then be taken and his feathers filled with a German insect powder that comes for the purpose, and sent you free of charge, at evening, while each should be put on, cage, taken off and shaken out the window or before the fire before you go to bed, replaced, removed, and shaken again over the fire before in the morning. This is to be followed up closely until not a louse is left. If your bird is not moulted well, is dumpy and does not sing, he is without doubt lousy.

W. L. L.—The subscriber being desirous of procuring a dog for hunting and for the household, I want to know if you have any good, quiet and woodcock. What kind of a dog would best answer my purpose, how much it will cost, and where can I procure one? Ans. You cannot possibly have a dog that will be good on rabbit, quail and woodcock combined. For rabbits, get a hagle hound; for feathered game, we advise you to purchase a steady pointer or setter, as we judge you have had little experience in sporting. Our advertising columns will direct you in purchasing either; price vary.

N. Y. FIREMAN.—I have got a young hagle hound, and I would like to know the best way to break him for rabbits. I have been looking for an old dog to take him out with, but cannot find one, so I will have to break him alone. By giving me 2 or 3 few points through your valuable paper my will very much obliged.

W. G. D., Philadelphia.—Will you please answer through your paper: If I put a dog on a rabbit trail, will the companionship of an other hound, if he is well bred, should take the trail when a rabbit is started. Teach him to come in when the gun is fired, that he may know it is killed. This is about all that is necessary. We advise you, however, to make extra allowances to have him run with older hedges.

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W. E. P.—I have a gun case which is made of sole leather, and having been wet has become very stiff and warped. Can you inform me what I can do with it to make it soft and pliable? I have had it at harness makers and they did not improve it. I have had it in a tannery, and they have put it over a large vat of water, and it has become so soft that I cannot use it. I have tried to grease it slightly with neatfoot oil, hammer, and "doh" it, Indian fashion, with a smooth stick rounded at the end—that is, rub it hard and thoroughly, and manipulate it before as hot as I am possible. If you can afford it, cut up the old case for gate hinges, and buy a new one.

W. S. R., Attleboro.—I have a four month old pointer pup that is troubled with worms. What can I do with them? I also tell me something about the feet; what is best to give him, and how many times a day he should be fed? Ans. A certain cure for worms in dogs is the administration of very finely powdered glass, made into a ball about the size of a gooseberry with lard and ginger. The glass must be impalpably powdered or it will do mischief. About three hours afterwards give a mild purgative. This is Yonah's recipe, and has been tried with success. Feed your puppy on Indian meal mush, made afterwards with little fish. Divide what would be one good meal into two parts and feed twice a day, morning and evening. We fear your dog will take distemper in the Spring badly.

JOHN JACK, Brooklyn.—I wish to find out in what manner I should proceed to give my gun a 7 1/2 lb. 12 bore muzzle loader a thorough and systematic cleaning, so as to determine the residue of powder and shot, and also in loading, so as to get the best possible result in shooting with an unpleasant recoil. Also what points are to be especially considered in such a trial? I should also like to know what the points are that go to make up a good pattern of shooting from such a gun as mine? Ans. 1. Practice with various charges of powder on paper patterns of a certain size, and note how many pellets will enter it at various distances, and with different charges. 2. The deduction you must make is to know at what distances and with what charges your gun settles or shoots closely. Keep an account of each shot fired and its result, and you will then have a thorough knowledge of the power of your gun.

—We will positively answer no more questions through our Correspondent's Column from anonymous writers.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INOCULATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND EXERCISE.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1874.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notices of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to be a medium of useful and interesting information between gentleman sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and commendation of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will endeavor to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the direction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.

WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE CURRENT WEEK.

SATURDAY, December 5.—Racing at New Orleans, La.
 MONDAY, December 7.—Racing at New Orleans, La.
 TUESDAY, December 8.—Billiard match between Victoria and Dion for the championship of the French game, at Tammany Hall.
 THURSDAY, December 10.—Billiard match between Rudolph and Gardner, at Tammany Hall.

OUR SECOND FLORIDA EXPEDITION.

THE publishers of the FOREST AND STREAM have inaugurated and successfully carried out a number of expeditions for research in the geography and natural history of this Continent, from which, no doubt, much valuable information has been gathered. We have now on hand no less than two additional expeditions. One of these is noticed at length in another article, and is no doubt the greatest effort of the kind attempted anywhere, rivaling the African and Indian hunting expeditions of Cumming, Grant, Speke, and other famed hunters, and even vying with the gigantic efforts of the great Barnum himself in the originality of its design, the composition of its personnel and material, the completeness of its outfit, and the extent of its scene of operations.

The other expedition to which we have not referred heretofore, is in some measure supplementary to our Florida expedition of last Winter, which resulted in a very satisfactory survey of Lake Okechobee, of which scarcely anything was previously known, the discovery of a practicable water route thereto, and the procuring of additional information of special value to sportsmen and naturalists. Of many portions of the west coast of Florida, bordering the Gulf of Mexico, just as little is known, that region being a terra incognita even to the residents themselves. Steamers at certain intervals of time touch only at the few chief points along their routes, so that long reaches of intermediate swamp, hammock, bay and inlet remain unvisited and entirely unknown, save to a few cow-herders and the roaming Indians who visit them occasionally to hunt and fish. It is our purpose to explore the whole of this coast most thoroughly with a sail boat, and instruments of our own, in charge of competent persons of high scientific ability, and already familiar with much of the coast. To do this will require the whole Winter and carry us far into the Spring. The expedition will start December 7th, and the route thereof will be via Charleston to Cedar

Keys, Clearwater Harbor, Tampa, Manatee, Sarasota, and Charlotte Harbor, with its numerous Keys, including a thorough examination of the Caloosahatchee River to the farthest point that can be reached by boat; and if possible a visit to lakes Flint, Hickpochee, and Okechobee. It was a part of the original plan to include an exploration of the Suwannee River from Ellaville to its mouth, a distance of some two hundred miles, but the time allotted to the expedition will be too limited. To indicate the great importance in which this enterprise of ours is held by the intelligent citizens of Florida, as well as by the superintendents of the various lines of communication, it is most gratifying to us to state that free passes and transportation for boat and outfit have been furnished without hesitation over all sea and inland routes that cover the field of our explorations, and that our representatives have been promised all the assistance that can be rendered them.

While we are guided only by the desire to bring the hidden secrets of that country to light, to reveal its beauties and make known its treasures of natural history, we feel that we are at the same time aiding in developing not only that region, but the whole of Florida, as we attract attention to the excellence of the country for invalids, sportsmen, and even those interested in fruit culture.

For the prompt alacrity which the citizens of Florida have seconded our efforts to make their country known, and for the courtesies so freely presented to us by the officers of railroad and steamer companies, we beg to return our thanks, and to hope that our expeditions will prove of even greater advantage to them than they anticipate.

CHANGES IN ANIMAL LIFE.

THE success which has attended the re-explorations of the Government scientific surveys amidst the fossil cemeteries of our distant territories, proves how abundant animal life was on this continent in the misty past; long ere the immense fields of ice plained the earth and rendered it fit for man. The variety of the species is also something startling, for where one or two now exist, there were hundreds then, and each was apparently more distinct from its kindred than those known to the world of science at present.

The abundance of fossil life, and the numbers of species, proves that this continent is really the oldest portion of the globe; that it is above all others the land most adapted to variety and profusion of life, owing to its luxuriance of vegetation and different types of climate, and that it is the latest burial ground of animals in the world.

From the profusion of animal life in the past it would seem that Nature is now working towards a smaller range of species, and that these are the most useful to man; in fact that such only will live as are best adapted to his purposes. Those which were of no comparative utility to him have passed away since his advent, and now that he is monarch of creation, he is aiding Nature in the work of extermination and leaving only those creatures that please his fancy, aid him in subduing the earth, or possess economic value. The preservation of the latter classes is now a duty the civilized man has to perform if he would leave those that follow him some representatives of those that furnished him pleasure. Another general deduction one might make from the lessening of the numbers of species is that Nature is working for conciseness and unity, and that her aim is to make families as compact as possible, that harmony might reign throughout all her works, and that order might assume the place of apparently erratic fancies. If this deduction is correct we may expect a decrease in our present number of species as soon as they have performed the duty allotted them in life, and their total extinction, or else a transformation, or rather a superseding by other types of creation better adapted to the changes and progress of the globe. We have learnt from the researches and investigations of scientists that one form of life dies and is superseded by another, and that this also becomes extinct for good, or else merges into another, according to the exigencies of the occasion. As this new type increases it holds sway over all others of its class for a time, until that is also deposed by another species; and thus the changes of life occur, first one species and then another occupying the throne of power, until each has accomplished its mission, when it disappears.

Now if this rule holds good in the lower forms of life, why should it not in the higher; and why should it not continue until the various races of mankind at present in existence disappear, and are superseded by those possessing more homogeneity, and more intimate relation in physique and mental characteristics? If this idea is followed out we will find the Caucasian race the dominant power of the world; the others being only its servants. We find that in most countries where the pale face plants his standard that the aborigines disappear before him, and that he becomes monarch of the new lands. This would prove the correctness of the assumption "that the fittest lives," and that it is only those persons and races who are able to conquer by mental and physical prowess the difficulties which surround them, that are of use to Nature, and, like certain species of animals, that it is these she retains to carry out her work and bring to light her concealed laws. If so, it behooves every one who would desire to be considered among those fit to live, to so improve their mind and body that they may be able to meet all exigencies, and thus occupy those in the onward march of progress and be among those who are crowned by Nature with the chaplets of victory.

As the law of life seems to be to struggle and grow strong, it behooves us to obey it, if we would not sink

early in the contest for future supremacy, and be reckoned among those unworthy to live.

The decrees of Nature seem to point to a condensation of creation into closely-allied and powerful families or orders, so that in all future contests between these it will be a war of giants and only the fittest will survive. If the changes of the past continue, we may expect the future to be entirely different from the present, not only in its fauna but in its mode of thought, and that these transformations will continue until we have reached that acme of perfection when Tyndall's ideal man will rule the world, and there can be no quarrel, because it would be a war between kindred people or races.

A GREAT HUNTING PARTY.

THIS great land of ours has witnessed more gigantic schemes than any other of modern times; but it seems that we are not content with past efforts, and the glory they have brought to us, but desire to keep enlarging upon their magnitude, besides making them as novel as possible. The most towering schemes are entered upon here with as much assurance of success as if they were trifles. Hesitation is looked upon as cowardice, and caution as a want of pluck and determination. This faculty of deciding every scheme undertaken a *fait accompli*, is a marked characteristic of our people, and comes from their enormous energy and self reliance; and these combined are apt to lead to success, even when the probabilities point the other way. Every great economic enterprise undertaken so far throughout the country has been carried to a prosperous issue, and we have no reason to suppose that any scheme combining the aesthetic qualities in one grand whole, should not also prove successful.

These remarks are preliminary to our announcement of a grand hunting expedition that is now in process of organization in the West, that land of limitless prairies, and the birth place of schemes as broad as its rolling plains. The projector and organizer of this expedition is Col. W. C. McCarty, a gentleman whose experience as a soldier and huntsman extends over three continents; for we learn that he commanded a regiment of Texas cavalry during the late rebellion, and at its close joined Maximilian's forces in Mexico. When that ill-fated prince met his death, Col. McCarty went to Europe and followed the standards of France in the Franco-Prussian war, until they were lowered at Sedan. After that contest he went to Egypt and entered the Khedive's service as Adjutant General, but desiring to return to his own land, he resigned his position, and on reaching home was appointed to a position in the western department of the Bureau of Mines and Mining by the Government. This he retained until recently, when he was compelled to resign in order to complete the organization of his great hunting expedition.

According to what we can learn he has been importuned at various times during the last three years by some English gentlemen to undertake an expedition that should be complete in all its appointments, for the purpose of chasing the wild animals so numerous in the West and Southwest, and dallying among the game fishes so abundant in many portions of the country. These importunities at length prevailed; so he went abroad to finish the necessary arrangements. The programme as now prepared is, that a hunting party consisting of one hundred gentlemen, and their servants, horses and dogs, is to leave England the first week in May, and after visiting New York and vicinity go to Chicago, the headquarters of the organization, where they will be joined by several American sportsmen. From this place they will go to Dallas, Texas, the general rendezvous, and here they will be reinforced by one hundred Texas Rangers, who have been engaged for the entire trip, and by sixty Tonkawa Comanche Indians, whose duty will be to herd the large game while the others pursue it, and to give exhibitions of the dances and customs prevalent among the children of the boundless prairies.

When the organization is completed the expedition will move to Northern Texas, and there engage in the pursuit of the deer and antelope with hounds, so that it may revive memories of the stag hunts so popular in England and Ireland, and give all an opportunity of testing the difference between a "cross country" canter and a wild gallop on the prairies. The visitors will also be taught the different styles of hunting employed by our Western Nimrods, especially that known as "coursing." When this species of hunting is exhausted the *chasseurs* will take dashes after the shaggy buffalo for a certain time, and after that they will either engage bruis, beard the cougar in his leafy retreat, pursue the gaunt wolf over hill and dale, or take a run after Reynard to the wild music of a pack of hounds. The jack rabbit (*Lepus arizonae*), will also afford them sport, as it will be chased with greyhounds, and this must certainly prove interesting to those who are attached to coursing. In order to give them an opportunity of using the shot gun as well as the rifle, all the game birds of the region, which include the wild turkey, the quail, the prairie chicken, pinnated and ruffed grouse, and other species, will be sought in their covers. This will afford them an opportunity to enjoy every variety of wing shooting, and should therefore please the most fastidious follower of Diana. Those who desire to show their horsemanship, or learn to handle a larial with dexterity, can engage in the inspiring exercise of catching the wild mustangs of Texas, and if necessary breaking them, so that they can have circus exhibitions of their own.

The party will next engage in angling, and as they have many species to select from in the waters of that region, they will have sport indeed,

Texas being done, the party will cross into Colorado, and emerging at Denver, will take the transcontinental railroad to California, thence proceed to Oregon and Washington Territory. All the game animals of the Pacific Coast will be assailed in succession, but special attention will be given to the grizzly bear and the ponderous elk. Every place having any scenic attractions will be visited, so that the trip may be as complete as possible. As soon as the Summer wanes, the party will return to Kansas to enjoy Fall hunting among the buffaloes, prairie chickens and other game; and after this exercise all will go to the Great Lakes and enjoy what fishing and hunting they and their vicinity can afford. On their return from this classical region they will visit Washington, thence return to New York and England, arriving home about the middle of December.

This will give six months of hunting, enough to satisfy the appetite of the most insatiate Nimrod.

For fear of any mishap, the expedition will be complete in every detail, so that it will be its own commissary and protector in case of an attack from the Indians. The commissariat will contain the choicest viands of the country; the quartermaster's department will be able to supply any number of horses and carriages that may be needed, and, finally, the *cuisinier* will be presided over by one of the best cooks in the West. To drive care away, a full brass and string band will accompany the expedition, so that when the weary hunters return from the chase, their fatigue may be banished by the dulcet notes of sensuous music. In order to meet all emergencies, a surgeon and assistant will be a portion of the organization, and no small one either, if the programme is fully carried out. By this combination of elements the party will be complete in all its appointments, so that it might be termed a sylvan excursion were it not for the virility of the chase, and the fact that the hunters must sleep in tents, and without any mattresses.

This scheme is a large one, and is certainly capable of being carried to a successful issue provided gentlemen enough can be secured to pay the necessarily heavy expenses. No other country but this could originate such a gigantic hunting scheme, and few, except the originator would dare to carry it out. The expedition when on the march would number about thirty wagons, ten ambulances, one hundred and sixty horses, and two hundred and fifty men.

We understand that some American gentlemen have already given in their names as subscribers and that a few more will be taken, but the great bulk of the hunters are expected to hail from England. The toils, dangers and amusements of the party, and the salient points of the country they may visit will be perpetuated by an artist, and a photographer and a reporter to be designated by the editor of FOREST AND STREAM, and their joint work will be issued in book form under the same auspices after the return of the expedition.

As the main object of this excursion is to initiate European sportsmen into our mode of hunting, and to make them acquainted with the grand scenery of the country, the expense must be a mere trifle compared with the result obtained. He who desires to enjoy such pleasures of the chase as he cannot procure elsewhere, and he who delights in the beauties of Nature, should be enamored of this varied programme. The originator is endorsed by the leading gentlemen of Chicago, and the Governor and other prominent citizens of Texas, and this should be sufficient guarantee for the fulfillment of any promise he might make. He has also been promised the co-operation of the C. B. and O., and M. K. and T. railroads. So far as we have been advised of the details of this enterprise and the countenance given it by prominent citizens of the West, it has our fullest sanction, and we shall do all in our power to expedite it.

SHOOTING BOX.—We designed last week to call attention to the advertisement now in our paper of a fine shooting property near Philadelphia. It is situated on the North East River, about five miles above Turkey Point, and the same distance above the mouth of the Susquehanna River, contiguous to the Grand Flats which abound with canvas back and red head ducks, in season. There is plenty of upland game, quail, woodcock, and pheasant; and there is no better place for fishing in this part of the country. The present owners have purchased the Seneca Point Farm in the immediate vicinity and have no use for this property; consequently it will be sold at a bargain. The property is two hours ride from Philadelphia, ten miles below Elkton, and is very retired, yet easy of access.

—We are indebted to Prof. Baird for his very valuable report on the fishes of the Atlantic waters. The pamphlet is a most valuable one, as it is prepared in the most painstaking manner. Our summary is crowded out of this week's issue.

—On the 15th November, the Esquimaux Indians of Labrador murdered two families consisting of eight persons, one of them a woman, at Indian Tickle, a fishing station on the coast. The Indians retaliated for having been publicly whipped for stealing. This is the first instance of criminal or troublesome conduct among the Esquimaux in Labrador in the memory of the oldest fishermen, and the effect of the unfortunate circumstance will probably be disadvantageously felt for years to come.

—The ball of the Royal Canadian Yacht Club was one of the most agreeable affairs ever held in Canada.

CREEDMOOR.—The last regular contest of the season came off last Saturday at Creedmoor for the *Turf, Field and Farm* challenge badge. The competitors embraced the best contestants in the Amateur and National Rifle Associations, but Mr. O'Kelly has again been the fortunate victor. According to the terms on which it is offered it is necessary to win it three times in order to retain it permanently. It is shot for at the 200 yards range, with any rifle; position standing. Among the competitors was J. K. Milner, the celebrated shot of the Irish team. The contest was a very close one, and resulted in a tie between Lieutenant P. W. Hoelle and Mr. J. O'Kelly. Both gentlemen scored six points. Lieutenant Hoelle, in shooting off the tie, made an outer, and Mr. O'Kelly making a centre, was declared the winner. Mr. J. T. B. Collins and Mr. E. H. Madison tied for the third prize. Having shot off, Mr. Collins was declared the winner. Colonel Gildersleeve, in presenting the badge to Mr. O'Kelly, complimented him on being the only marksman who had succeeded in carrying off the badge in two successive matches. The following are the scores made by the two contestants:

Name	Score	Total
J. J. O'Kelly	4 3 2 3 4	16
P. W. Hoelle	4 3 2 3 4	16
J. T. B. Collins	3 3 3 3 2	15
E. H. Madison	3 3 3 3 2	15
J. K. Milner	4 3 3 3 2	15
Lieutenant H. Fulton	3 3 3 3 4	15
H. A. Gildersleeve	3 3 3 3 2	15
J. H. Holland	3 3 3 3 4	15
Captain Barker	3 3 3 3 2	15
Sergeant Lee	3 3 3 3 4	15
Lieutenant G. W. Wingate	3 3 3 3 4	15
H. S. Jewell	2 3 3 3 4	14
George Crouch	4 2 3 3 2	14
L. J. Price	3 3 3 3 2	14
Captain H. B. Smith	3 3 3 3 2	14
P. Lark	3 3 3 3 2	14
B. E. Valentia	3 3 3 3 2	14
Sergeant W. S. Collins	2 3 3 3 3	13
W. F. Edmondstone	3 3 3 3 2	13
Sergeant Remond	3 3 3 3 2	13
J. W. Garland	3 3 3 3 2	13
A. W. Mitchell	3 3 3 3 2	13
C. F. Bolles	3 3 3 3 2	13
L. C. Bruce	3 3 3 3 2	13
J. H. Wood	2 3 3 3 2	12
Captain Young	3 3 3 3 2	12
Captain Van Rensselaer	2 3 3 3 2	11
H. H. Midway	3 3 3 3 2	11
L. Tiffany	3 3 3 3 2	11
J. H. Hamilton, Jr.	3 3 3 3 2	11
R. Barton	0 3 3 3 2	11
G. C. Story	3 3 3 3 2	11
W. H. Price	3 3 3 3 2	11
H. B. Carrington	0 3 0 3 2	8
H. Rich	3 3 2 0 0	6
C. Forrester	3 2 0 0 0	3
J. P. Birrell	0 0 0 3 0	3
C. E. Parrow	0 0 0 3 0	3
J. B. Holland	0 2 0 2 0	4

PROMPT ACTION.—The Amateur Rifle Club held a special meeting at the First Division Headquarters, in West Thirtieth street, last week, Col. Wingate, the President, in the chair. An amendment was made to the by-laws, fixing the initiation fee at \$10 on and after December 1. The committee recently appointed to decide upon the disposition of the silver cup presented to the club by Major Leech, recommended that it be designated hereafter as the "Leech Cup," and subjected to annual competition by the members of the Amateur Rifle Club, the winner to retain it in his possession for one year. On motion of Lieut. Fulton, it was resolved to request the National Rifle Association to appoint a committee to co-operate with the Executive Committee of the Amateur Rifle Club in making the necessary arrangements for the international match, to be contested at Dublin in 1875. A committee of three was appointed to raise a subscription among the members for the purpose of providing a testimonial to be presented to Lieut. Fulton, as a memento of the remarkable score made by him at the late international match. After some further routine business the meeting adjourned.

THE GATLING GUN CONTROVERSY.—The recent controversy between Colonel Laing, of the Seventy-ninth Regiment, and the officers of the National Rifle Association, relative to the proprietorship of the Gatling gun offered at the annual contest at Creedmoor, has brought the following reply in response to the letter of Colonel Laing, published in our last issue:

OFFICE NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION, }
NEW YORK, Nov. 23, 1874. }

Lieutenant Colonel Joseph Laing, Commanding Seventy-ninth Regiment, N. G. S. N. Y.:

Sir: We are in receipt of your lithographed letter of the 19th inst., informing us that you have reconsidered the purpose you at one time entertained of resisting by legal process the transfer to other hands of the Gatling gun which was last year entrusted to the keeping of your regiment.

The officers of our Association have given no heed to the report that you contemplated the action you have reconsidered, believing that you could not fail to reach the conclusion you have when you remembered that the Gatling gun was entrusted to your regiment in full reliance upon your responsibility as soldiers and your honor as gentlemen. The authorities whose full control of that prize you acknowledged by accepting it at their hands, have this year awarded it to others; in accordance with the terms of the match in which it was offered and the rules of the Association, by which they were bound equally with you, and to which you as well as they have given voluntary adhesion.

As to the control of that or of any other prize, we should not, under any circumstances, enter into a contest, legal or otherwise. Our duty was done when we decided who was entitled to the prize, under our rules and the conditions governing the Gatling match. This decision was reached by the unanimous vote of our Board, not that of a majority, as you incorrectly state, upon each and all of the scores disallowed under our rules, a majority of which scores belonged to other regiments than the Seventy-ninth.

To answer your various objections to this decision in detail is to continue a controversy which has already been protracted. We will only say that this unanimous conclusion of our Board does not sustain your *ex parte* statement in regard to the circumstances which compelled the exclusion of the scores of Privates Keller and Irwin. This match is the first case that has arisen where the score

made by the representatives of any regiment has been disputed, and imposes a most unpleasant duty upon the Board which they gladly would have avoided. As it is, a reference to our rules will show you the necessity we were under, of either recording a score which you yourself admit Mr. Keller did not make, or of rejecting his score altogether. If his score was correct it should have been allowed to stand; if incorrect, it was because his ticket had been altered—as you agree with us it had been—and such alteration under our rules compelled the rejection of the ticket altogether.

Mr. Irwin's score was disallowed by the statistical officer, General Wood, with four other scores, in other regiments, because of shooting at the wrong target, and the Board, after a most thorough investigation, voted unanimously to sustain that officer's action. Your suggestion that the tickets of all the competitors should be examined to see who shot at the wrong target, is a good one, and was followed in this case, all the scores made at the wrong targets being disallowed.

Having reached our conclusions, in regard to the score to be allowed in the Gatling match, by a unanimous vote, after a most thorough and patient investigation, we see no reason to alter those conclusions, however we may regret that they should be displeasing to so gallant a regiment as the Seventy-ninth. We are anxious that the matches at Creedmoor shall not be made the occasion of unpleasant controversy, and it is to avoid this that we adhere rigidly to our rules. If there has been any laxity heretofore, it neither can nor should be admitted as a precedent for the future.

On behalf of the National Rifle Association,
WM. C. CURTIS, President.
HENRY A. GILDERSLEEVE, Secretary.

—The officers of the Twelfth Regiment, Colonel John Ward commanding, contested for the Boylan badge, open only to the officers of that command, last week. Lieut. Charles Heizman, of Company B, was the winner for the second time. This match was the concluding contest in this command for the season.

—At a recent meeting of the officers of the Second Regiment, Connecticut, N. G., it was resolved to send a team to contest in the all comers' match at the rifle tournament at Creedmoor, Long Island, next year. During the interim the members of the regiment will practice at different distances, and from the number making the best average scores a team will be selected.

GENEROUS.—Our excellent cotemporary, *La Vie Sportive*, of Paris, has made out our people to be very generous indeed by its assertion that the moment the Amateur Rifle Club accepted the challenge to shoot the Irishmen in Dublin next year the amount of money necessary to defray all expenses to the Green Isle was made up immediately by our citizens.

This is a little premature, but we hope ere the time for action arrives that the assertion will be fulfilled.

—The Hon. A. T. Brinsmade, President of the National Sportsmen's Association has issued an address in which he reviews the motives for calling the last Convention at Niagara, and the resolutions adopted thereat. These were printed in our columns at the time of their passage. In conclusion he calls upon all sportsmen, clubs, and other organizations to aid in carrying out the tenor of the resolutions then adopted, and hopes that the next assemblage which meets in Cleveland, Ohio, in June 1875, will have delegates from every State and Territory in the Union.

ATTENTION AMATEUR CLUBS.—A Philadelphia correspondent sends us the following letter, and as he seems to think his proposition worthy the consideration of the amateur clubs, we call their attention to the matter:

EDMUND FOREST AND STREAM:

In a late issue of your paper is an item which might be worthy of your notice. It is the report on the match between the New York Rifle Corps and Jersey Rifle Corps, at Union Hill on October 29 last. The score, on page 5, is easy to understand without a knowledge of the language. Each marksman was allowed 10 shots, distance 600 feet, target divided in 25 half-inch rings, rings 20-25 in the black, (bull's eye). The report closes with the remark that the two corps can put forward a number of marksmen who could well compete with the celebrated American Team of Creedmoor (*i. e.*, at 200 yards distance, as I understand it). It might be worth the while to inform the Amateur Club of this boast, and have the United Scheutzen Association (the New York and New Jersey Rifle Corps united), challenged by them.

A VON LEHMANN.

—We acknowledge the compliment of a visit from Capt. Parker Gillmore, of England, author of "Gun, Rod, and Saddle," and other works.

A TESTIMONY IN FAVOR OF ALTERED GUNS.—A Corinth, Miss., correspondent sends us the following, which we print to serve many inquiries—

EDMUND FOREST AND STREAM:

Having now shot my altered gun—alteration by Clark & Seidler—for some time, at a variety of game, and with all sizes of shot, I can safely say that in the working and shooting it is all that I could wish. It is still perfectly true in the locking, and firm and steady as it was when it came from the shop. I prefer it to either of two other breech loaders that I have used for several past seasons. It was an excellent gun as a muzzle loader, but as a breech loader is an extraordinary gun, both for pattern and penetration. I have been shooting the Oriental powder—perhaps an imitation—and it fouls a gun like the very mischief, Mr. Jos. W. Long to the contrary notwithstanding. *Tidbits* book on the "Duck."

—Some five men tried to shoot blindfolded at a target having a sounding board attached last Saturday at Staten Island, and they did enough to prove that such work is dissipating time, though they suppose that they have proved that one can shoot well from the sense of hearing alone, and without seeing the object aimed at.

—A Southern writer deprecates the cheapness of shot guns, powder and lead. He says the shooting of insectivorous birds has this year cost Alabama alone more than \$10,000,000 in the ravages done by the cotton caterpillar.

—William Thornlaw, a noted wing shot, of Yorkshire, England, has sent a challenge to Captain A. H. Bogardus to shoot a match of 1,000 pigeons for \$2,500 aside, give or take \$200 for expenses, the choice of ground to be tossed for; shooting to be at 21 yards rise and 60 yards boundary. His proposals state that the gun be held over the elbow till the bird takes wing. The match to come off within two months.

PALATINE, Ill., November 28, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

On the 23rd inst. the Palatine Shooting Club held their first match on the grounds of the South Ball Club. Although the club is not originally a snare one, there were some very nice points made. The Hon. S. P. Hopkins was elected president, F. J. Gilbert, vice president, and W. W. Whitte, secretary of the club. The principal object of the club is to see that the game law of this State is rigidly enforced in this section of the county (Cook), as well as to improve in the art of shooting. The club will have another shoot on Christmas day next.

F. J. G.

TORTOISES AS GAME.

PHILADELPHIA, November 18th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

I have noticed in several sporting papers for some time past various articles upon the land tortoise, ascribing to it a peculiar scent, which is recognized and worked upon by hunting dogs. Some two weeks ago, while on a shooting trip to the interior of this State, I had a young setter dog out for the first time who had never seen game. The first point the younger made was on a land tortoise, much to my disgust. A few days after this, while hunting with a friend, his name dog Dash, an animal with a splendid nose, struck a trail in a small woods, and in a short time drew up on a point. This he held but a short time, however, and then quit, as if he had made a mistake. A few feet from his stand we found a land tortoise. Determined on investigating this, I dragged the creature for some distance over the leaves, then called up the dog and had him pass over the scent. He readily rose up the trail, but refused to make a second point. This creature must undoubtedly give forth a scent in a manner similar to that emitted by some game birds, although it may be in a slight degree. What an excellent chance for good shooting. Mr. Editor, might be obtained over this new game, even a novice, by moderate coolness, might be able to get in a night and left without much damage to the dogs and great credit to himself. As the dogs, a slow old pointer would be the best, but I think that even young and headless cocks would be retraced from chastity by being severely corrected once or twice; and then after the day's hunt the display of the spoils, the summing up of each one's total, not be with the greatest number would carry off the palm, but rather the fortunate possessor of the oldest and most valuable of the race, which would be the best. I will give names and dates of our forefathers cut indubitably upon the horny breast of this new game.

J. H. W.

HINTS FOR CAMPING.

AKRON, Ohio, November 9, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

During a three years' practice of medicine in Southern Kansas, I frequently get to travelers the suggestions herein noticed, and as frequently (if they returned) they were thanked, I thought, if you think them of enough importance to publish, they are at your service.

The writer made, in the Fall of 1868, a ten days' trip through Southern Kansas, "spying out the land" for a location in which to practice medicine and surgery. The country was new, and as the grasshoppers had been there, rats were correspondingly scarce. Some days the rainfall was so heavy, that the ground could not be trodden, and the man had to handle the fat pork and greasy corn bread which alone he fed his party of the citizens could offer him. Milk, however, as in most new countries that far South, he found in plenty. And now comes "the reason" for this letter, founded on an experience obtained by three years' practice of medicine in that country. It is a suggestion for the benefit of your readers who may wish, in the character of the "Solitary Horseman" to explore that far Southwest country. Let him take with him in the saddle bags (indispensable in a trip of that kind) a pound or two of good, solid, square crackers—"hard tack" if need be, soda crackers, if obtainable at the last little village through which he passes, and in his coat pocket, securely wrapped, a pound of salt and a ounce of ground pepper. Properly packed, the crackers need take but little room; the man is to be piped, no matter how fashionable his stomach, who cannot, after a good day's ride, make a satisfactory, and certainly digestible, supper of the crackers crumbed in the good sweet milk he is sure to find at any settler's cabin, especially when duly seasoned with the salt and pepper he carries with him.

Some of limited or no experience in the West may smile at the suggestion that salt and pepper be carried along; but the writer has found many families, rich in acres and herds, who were "just out of salt," and to whom a palatable and hearty breakfast has made of crackers and milk and pepper in his early salutes when he had wanted of course, and the man to "corn dodger," made all too "short" with hard, and the bacon swimming in its native grease, which served the more rugged stomach of his host, he would but weakly have bestirred, his mistaking for the next day's ride.

W. H. RAYNE.

FALL SHOOTING IN MINNESOTA.

ALEX. LEE, FREEBORN CO., Minn., November 18, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Being a constant reader of your valuable paper I take the liberty of sending you a partial report of the season's shooting, which is now drawing rapidly to a close.

Our limited grouse shooting commenced August 15th with the annual chicken hunt of the Sportsmen's Club with the successful result of 979, and strange to say, very few were killed within ten miles of our town. Every one interested was on the qui vive, and each side confident there would not have to pay for the supper. To have a long day of it, all that possibly could, started the afternoon before for their camping ground, or some hospitable farmer's that happened to be their friend, with his team. Fun of hunting from field to field home, but fortunately for the birds, the rain that commenced falling about dark did not abate until nearly ten o'clock the next morning, so they were obliged to get a snub later start than they would have done had not the rain prevented by the time they had hunted their time out many were as far as twelve miles from home. This year, thanks to the Legislature, the law for grouse shooting was not as strict as in the fall of August, but fifteen days later than previous years, consequently the birds were much larger and fewer were killed. Some large bags have been made, three guns in the neighborhood of Rice Lake having killed in one day 220, while the hundredth with two guns was repeatedly bagged. But with all this, there are more old ones to be seen than for a number of years, and the prospects are, "rain or shine" and the weather "fit" next year they will be as thick as blackbirds.

Our duck shooting has not been a success this Fall, owing to the fine weather. Ducks were seen in countless numbers on the lakes, but the bright, warm rays of the sun induced them to remain in the open water, far from shore, and seldom flying, except when compelled to by some boat or then flying, but they were shooting decoys used. A few large bags were made that I heard of, the largest being bagged with two guns was 304, and as they were mostly mallards, they had a bad fall. Having pulled their boat to a clump of wild rice, which surrounded a small, clear spot of probably ten rods in width, and a favorite place for

that noble bird—the mallard—to light, shot them as they would fly over; the ducks that fell in the open water they secured; while the birds that fell in the rice they did not attempt to get, knowing it was useless to look for them in the dense rice. The mallard is their store. But I saw the 304, so can vouch for that part of it. Besides this instance, a hard day's work and few ducks have been the sportsman's reward.

Geese and brant have been very plenty, and a great number have been killed on the grain fields, where they go, morning and evening, to feed, returning to the lake in the middle of the day. It is a common sight to see fully two acres of ground covered with geese, standing so thick or close it would be difficult to see the ground. But the shyness of this bird forces the hunter to devise all manner of plans for their capture when they first make their appearance. You can fool them once or twice, by apparently driving by them on a trot, while in reality you are creeping round them, drawing nearer all the time until you are in a gunshot. But they soon learn this dodge, and other means are resorted to. Occasionally the flock will light close to a straw stack, and when such is the case the sportsman is well rewarded. One party bagged in one day's hunt fourteen geese and five sand hill cranes, and the same party, one week later, succeeded in bagging sixteen cranes and fourteen cranes.

Sand hill cranes can be seen by the thousands on the prairies. But all this sport is at and now. For two inches thick covers the lakes, and all that is seen of the aquatic fowl is occasionally a flock of ducks, of probably half a dozen, skimming the lake in search of an air hole; but as these are few and far between, it is reasonable to suppose ere this reaches you they will have taken their departure. The familiar yank of the wild geese is, at times, heard, but the cold weather makes it disagreeable hunting, so they are almost to go their way unmolested.

Fearing I have already encroached entirely too much on your valuable time, I am, very truly yours,

T. VARNON HATCH.

—Here with our good friend "Jueobstaff" discourse upon ducks and geese:—

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

With a party of sportsmen from "Jersey" we recently took a trip down to Lane's, at Good Ground. We found the jolly gunner waiting for us at the station, and were soon nicely located at his comfortable and well furnished table and the day passed put out the boxes and moved a space on the marsh (the water being too high on the bars) to place his stools—some twenty-two or more live wild geese, that by indefatigable perseverance he has brought to an astonishing point of docility, and I might add of intelligence, for they seem to understand (especially one very precocious individual) just what is wanted of them, and seemingly take delight in carrying out their fellow bird's orders.

Several of the party had never witnessed this interesting ceremony, and were consequently on the qui vive for the opportunity. But alas! for human hopes, the wind shifted in the night, and upon turning out we were met by Lane with the unwelcome salutation, "No need to try for geese to-day, gentlemen; but we may get some ducks." And what those Long Island gunners do not know is, that with a fair wind, and the flight of wild fowl, I can't tell them, that is certain.

Instead of the storm (geese are expected to fly) just before it, it came of warm and still. Geese did not appear, and the ducks, most of them, would provokingly persist in remaining in the centre of the bay. However, we put up our stools, or wooden decoys, and loosed ourselves on our backs behind the weeds, and sea grass, while Lane sailed off, as he said, to "sit 'em up." Soon they commenced coming in by pairs and threes or more, and then a flock of broad bills of a hundred and fifty, or more, came right to us, and we had fair shooting for several hours, when the wind dying away, no birds approaching near us, we pulled up and stood for home.

WHY QUAIL ARE SCARCE ON LONG ISLAND.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

The other day I paid a visit to Good Ground in quest of ducks, and after a day without luck, returned to Lane's, and there being yet two hours to spare, I went to see the quail. I was accompanied by a black and white Spanish pointer—we sallied out. And now comes the point to which I wish to call your attention. We found but one covey, and that contained but six or eight birds. The quail, I saw told us, had been quite plenty, and he said there had been quite a number of them of consequence among them. What, then, had become of them? I had noticed on the tract at several stations, small boys, of from ten to sixteen years of age, coming in, offering for sale hundreds of quail, containing from two to half a dozen each. It did not strike me at that time that there would probably be no shot marks found on any, or at least, but few of them; but when I came to travel through the bush and found the multitudinous traps and snares set all over in every direction, I was not at all surprised at the result.

A party of sportsmen that joined us at Westington (they had been stopping at Raynor's) told us that it was even worse down that way, and that at a hedge of only one-eighth of a mile in length, they found by actual count forty-nine of these villainous devices. Now, is there no sportsman's club in that county for no law by which this outrage can be stopped? In a region of country so fertile for the propagation and rearing of these delicious and gamey birds (for they have been, at times very plentiful), it is a disgrace and a shame that they should be so slaughtered, for it not only destroys those that are caught to this pot hunting manner, but drives the remaining ones to other haunts, and the time is put far distant, unless something is done, when quail on Long Island will be as scarce as its congeners, the pinnated grouse.

J. CONSTAFF.

LATE WOODCOCK.

SALEM, Mass., November, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Do you not think it unusual to have snipe and woodcock with us this time of year? Within four days one of my friends shot a snipe another, on the same day, flushed two. On the 25th inst. a friend hunting for quail saw a woodcock fly out of a cover where some hounds were working. He thought he would go look for the long bills. He started four, killed the snipe, and then he was about to start five, that he saw. They did not fly by the door, but were so afraid of him, and the ground from which they were started or flushed was covered with whittings, as were some of the neighboring runs. It seemed to me (I visited the place Thanksgiving morning) that there had been a flight of woodcock within four days. In one or two other runs my friend's dog almost got a joint showing that the birds had been gone long. I have frequently killed solitary woodcock much later—seven to the middle of December—and I started a snipe on the 11th December, also one on the same ground the 23d December. May not the continued dry weather have made the birds start around, and also stay a month later this year? Two of the birds shot were large like females, one was smaller like males. A good many sportsmen think the fall flight is composed mostly of males.

Very respectfully, &c.

There is almost always, perhaps invariably, a late Fall flight of woodcock from Canada. The birds are smaller and more hardy than October woodcock, owing, no doubt, to their being bred in the more rigorous climate of the region to the north of us. We alluded to this flight of woodcock in our issue of Nov. 5. We do not think that the sex is necessarily indicated by the size.—Ed.

—The furs received by the Hudson Bay Company during the past year at its Northern Department, have been sent to England by way of the Red River and New York. The business has been more than usually large the past season.

National Pastimes.

Secretaries and Friends of Athletic, Base-Ball, Cricket and other outdoor Clubs will kindly mail their contributions not later than Monday in each week.

—In our efforts to be thorough in all matters appertaining to our sphere we have spared neither time nor expense, a fact which is evident to the most casual reader. The FOREST AND STREAM is the only paper in the United States that has published complete reports of the winning yachts during the past year, and the character of the prizes; and the full score of each game of base ball of any importance. By glancing at the table in the last number, readers will see in a concise tabulated form the scores of 233 games, and a full analysis of each. A table of this sort must prove invaluable to those interested in the National game, as it contains every matter of importance pertaining to the subject.

—The New York Caledonian Club held their fourth annual hand-picked Scottish games at Jones's Wood last Thursday. The attendance was quite large, and though the ground was slippery, the matches were well contested. One of the most amusing features of the day was the egg race. In this the competitors have each placed before them on the ground twenty-five glass eggs, laid one yard apart, and he who is able to pick up all his eggs, one at a time, and put them in a box at the starting point, is considered the winner. The total distance run in this race is upward of two miles. The scrambling after the eggs created much merriment. The utmost good humor prevailed among the competitors in all of the games, many of whom were gentlemen of wealth and influence, representing the best society of the Scotch citizens of New York. Medals were awarded to the winners in the games. The following received prizes:

Table with columns for event names (Throwing the Light Hammer, Half Mile Race, etc.), names of participants, and their respective times or scores.

The Championship Committee of the Professional Association met at Earle's Hotel, New York, on November 25, to decide which club was entitled to the pennant for 1874. After an examination of the records they easily came to the conclusion that the Boston club exceeded all other of the championship contestants in their record of the season's play, and to that club was the emblem unanimously awarded. Taking the record contained in Mr. Chadwick's statistics of the season's play, they made up their estimate on that basis with the appended result, the figures below showing the games actually won and lost, and the games accrued after actual forfeited games:

Table showing statistics for various clubs: Clubs, Games Won, Won, Lost, Lost.

It will be seen by the above record that the Mutuals and Athletics stand first for second position, and the Philadelphia fourth.

Thanksgiving Day was, as hitherto, taken advantage of by the base-ball players to a very great extent, the fine weather admitting of play on nearly every field. The greatest gathering, however, was at Prospect Park, Brooklyn, where not only base-ball matches but cricket and football were participated in.

—The following clubs have made arrangements to join the Professional National Association next year, and the majority will take part in the championship campaign of 1875. The Eastern club, of Easton, Penn.; the Western club, of Keokuk, Iowa; the St. Louis base ball association, of St. Louis; and the Centennial club, of Philadelphia. The regular clubs will of course reserve their places in the arena, the list including the Boston, Hartford, Mutual, Atlantic, Athletic, Philadelphia, and Chicago nines. This will make eleven professional clubs which will be contestants for the whip pennant of 1875. Even now it is not difficult to perceive that the three leading nines will be those of the Boston, Athletic, and Hartford clubs, the players of which are as follows:—

Table comparing players from Boston, Hartford, and other clubs, listing names and positions.

The Winona Club, of Flatbush, played in 25 games during 1874, of which they won 19. Their best play of the game was in their match with the Aetna Club, which the latter won by a score of 2 to 1. They won games from every club they played with.

—The Pacific Club, of Philadelphia, closed the season of 1874 with the best record of any amateur club of Philadelphia, as out of 27 games they lost but 5. Five of their games were won by scores not exceeding 9 runs for the winning side, showing fine play.

The Colleges.

Yale expects to have its new boat house finished and ready for occupancy next Spring. The foundation piles have been driven and are now ready for the superstructure. Progress on this work has been long delayed because of a controversy as to the ownership of the site.

Yale has spent \$260,000 on new buildings in the academic and about \$150,000 in the S. S. S. Department, exclusive of the \$115,000 or \$125,000 to be expended on the new chapel.

In the last contest between the Cambridge students the Sophomores beat the Juniors at foot ball, in three games out of five. The games were played according to the Boston rules.

YALE COLLEGE.

NOVEMBER 30th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—

In the coming Intercollegiate contest in Oratory, which is soon to transpire, Yale is not to be represented. When the subject of sending delegates to the meeting, preliminary to this contest, was broached here, it met with little or no favor, caused no excitement. Men among us of acknowledged literary ability, who could have maintained our honor with credit to themselves and to their Alma Mater, did not favor the project. At this date we have no cause to regret our action, and while wishing that the effort to produce a high literary culture may be crowned with the highest success, still we are content to be "out in the cold," as it were. Various vague rumors have been circulated, and defamatory articles penned, the purport of all of which is that we are afraid to enter such a contest. We let our shoulders pass untouched and untaunted, and are ready and willing, if it is necessary, to be dubbed conservatives, as we have been termed.

On Tuesday last our Thanksgiving Jubilee took place, and it was a grand success. It is one of those pleasant occasions peculiar to Yale, I believe, and always looked forward to with the utmost eagerness. Most of the old customs, formerly in vogue here, have been abolished, but still one, the "dinner of our day," left us. On the night of the Jubilee night the whole University is brought together, and songs are sung and various witicisms are indulged in, indicative of a great degree of pleasure and genuine good feeling. The exercises consist of an election of a President and Secretary from the Freshman class—the shortest and tallest students being selected, and they, in company with others as a body guard, are passed along over the heads of the upper classes, until at last they are safely deposited on the stage. The work of measuring them is merely nominal, and the most ludicrous measurements are announced—the more witty the better. The sermon, by a '75 man, was next, and it was a production replete with wit and local hits. The farce of "Two Can Play at that Game" followed by the minstrel entertainment by the Yale Glee Club, were well received. The Censors report that the same next, and consisted of a turkey, and mince pies before them. Taken as a whole, this year's Jubilee was fully equal to its predecessors, and much praise is due to the committee who had the matter in charge. I will conclude this letter by giving you a full record of the Yale University Base Ball Club—the champion nine of all the colleges—for last year, as it is worthy of record.—

Table with columns: Date, Opponent, Score, Location. Rows include April 18 - Yale vs. Hartford, May 16 - Yale vs. Hartford, May 29 - Yale vs. New Haven, June 5 - Yale vs. Athletic, June 10 - Yale vs. Princeton, June 14 - Yale vs. Hartford, July 3 - Yale vs. Baltimore, July 6 - Yale vs. Manual at Brooklyn, July 7 - Yale vs. Princeton at Brooklyn, July 14 - Yale vs. Harvard at Saratoga.

Summary—Yale, 51, opponents, 130; score in professional games, 51; opponents, 130; Amateur games, 43; opponents, 16; college games, 38; opponents, 8. Total—132 to 154.

AVERAGES.

Table with columns: Player, Position, No. at Base, Avg. per Inning, Avg. per Game, Total Runs. Rows include Hocklecks, Avery, Bentley, Maxwell, Nevins, Osborn, Foster, Smith, Day, Scudder, Bigelow, Totals.

Billiards.

THE LONG ISLAND AMATEUR CHAMPIONSHIP.—The amateur tournament, which recently terminated in Brooklyn with the success of Mr. Knight as the champion player of the Island at the French game, has had a sequel which has opened up the much discussed question as to what constitutes a professional player in the billiard fraternity. The Bowling and Base Ball National Associations decided that no members of their respective brotherhood can be regarded as amateurs who in any way make their living by the pursuit of the sport, of which they are exponents. But there is no National Association of Billiard Players in existence, and the question is, who is going to decide as to the quali-

fications of an amateur billiard player. The position in this amateur tourney case is one which will be likely to lead to a moment to organize an amateur association of billiard players. Such an institution is wanted very much, if only to revise the rules of play, and give to the fraternity what they do not now possess, viz.: an established code of rules likely to govern the billiard world of America. The first step—the principal difficulty always—is to adopt means to get together a thoroughly representative delegation. To do this, there is wanted not only billiard manufacturers, but both professional and amateur players. One difficulty will be to find men who combine in an association of the kind to serve the best interests of the game at large, aside from allowing their own special interests to govern them exclusively.

Rudolph is very sanguine about the result of his match with Garner, and in order to be sure of doing his best, practices daily for five or six hours. It is understood that Vignau will challenge the winner.

M. Adrien Tsar, the French champion hand billiard player, recently scored 1,480 in nineteen minutes, while playing a match at the Victoria Hotel, Weymouth, England.

Vignau beat U'bassy in Boston last week, the score being 500 to 430.

Canada.

On Tuesday evening a few members of the Tecumseh Snow-Shoe Club crossed the Mountain. Considering the small quantity of snow the shoeing was very good, on the other side of the Pines. We believe they are the first snow-shoers that have crossed this season. Last year the Montreal Club was the first to cross, on the 12th November. The Tecumseh met next Tuesday. This being the first regular tramp, a good turn-out is expected. On Saturday following the club tramped to Lachine—Gatineau.

About four weeks ago Messrs. Isaac and George English, of Omekeer, started down Pigeon River to trap muskrats. They returned about three days ago with over 900 skins. Had the weather remained open for another four weeks they would have doubled that number.

The snow-shoing clubs are preparing for the Winter campaign. The Secretary of the Montreal Club reports the receipts of last year to be \$1,070 89 and the disbursements \$1,066 11.

While Mr. John McKay and his son, of Mt. Dalhousie, were out hunting they discovered a monster, which they at first mistook for a panther, but when the animal faced them, standing upon its hind legs, it presented to their astounded gaze, features strongly resembling the human. It is described by the men, who were too scared to fire at it, as very large and terrible.

A novelty in lacrosse playing is to enjoy the exhilarating amusement by night; the necessary illumination being furnished by torches.

Two Brantford men recently walked from their native town to Hamilton and back, fifty-three miles, 11 hrs. 15 mins.

The Directors of the Provisional Board of the Toronto Curling Club have elected Mr. McGaw President and Mr. David Walker Secretary of the club. The new rink on Adelaide street, Toronto, is now ready for flooding, and will be fit for use as soon as the frost supplies a sufficient depth of ice.

New Publications.

Publications sent to this office, treating upon subjects that come within the scope of the paper, will receive special attention. The receipt of all books delivered at our editorial rooms will be promptly acknowledged in this paper. Publishers are requested to promptly advise us of any omission in this respect. Prices of books inserted when desired.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

PROGRESSIVE PETTICOATS; OR DRESSED TO DEATH. AN Autobiography of a Married Man. By Roub. B. Roosevelt. G. W. Carlton & Co., New York, Publishers.

This work of alliterative and self-explaining titles is dedicated to Mrs. "Jonnie Jane Croly," who was kind enough to dedicate to this author one called "Batter or Worse." Whether the writer of the volume under consideration was moved to return the compliment by a sense of gallantry, or by a desire to solve a social problem, we are at present unable to decide, but judging from his well known penchant for returning favors, we should presume that the first motive had no small weight in inducing him to undertake his present literary labor. But on glancing at the pages we also detect that the purpose of the author is to aid all sensible reformers for women, and to do this he presents contrasts which attract attention immediately by their truthfulness and appropriateness. The style is trenchant, clear, and possesses that gossip-like flavor so pleasing in works of this character. We cannot enter into the details of the story, so we would advise our readers to peruse its pages themselves and enjoy its descriptions of the mysteries of domestic life.

DISEASES OF SHEEP. With familiar explanations, essays, &c. By Henry Cook, V. S. Philadelphia: Claxton, Remsen & Haffelinger.

This work will be found of much value to the Western farmer, as its ample pages contain a full description of all the diseases incident to this valuable animal; a full and accurate diagnosis and treatment of disease in its incipient, progress, and advanced stages. The wool grower who works this work will be found invaluable, as the common sickness of the flock, when first noticed, will enable the careful shepherd to separate the fit from the not, and have perfect control of them. This book, carefully studied, even by non-professional sheep raisers, will save the lives of many sheep. Help yourself, when possible, and employ a veterinarian in cases you cannot.

HINTS TO ANGLERS AND MISERIES OF FISHING. With numerous humorous engravings. Philadelphia: Claxton, Remsen & Haffelinger.

Although these maxims and notes on the ways of fish and fishing men are professedly by a "bangler," there will be found within the pages of this little *code morum* much truth, in which "no bangler" will be found. Every cross, morose, mercantile son of the rod should take it with him when he goes fishing for big trout. If he has bagged his ten pounds he can let it remain in his pocket and go home with his speckled buddies. If he has had bad luck, let him take out the little Joker, and read about the miseries of fishing, and patch his broken lines, stop swearing, and come again to-morrow. There is much philosophy in the work, and it is worth the price, which is only fifty cents.

Last Friday a drove of 1,000 turkeys passed through Barre, Vt. They were driven as so many sheep would be. When nightfall came they would, by general consent, all leave the road and take to the fences, for they could get them no further.

The run of the Western Club of Keokuk for 1874 was Myers, C.; Golden, P.; Jones, I. B.; Miller, 2; B. C. Goldiey, 3; B. Sallman, 4; H. H. Clark, 5; F. J. Riley, 6; J. F. O'Brien as sub. Knowlton is to be their new catcher, Brainard their pitcher, and Gill their new short stop. The Westerns played 82 games in 1874 of which they lost but 9, and five of these with professional nines. Their best victories were the following:

Table with columns: Opponent, Score. Rows include Western vs. National at St. Louis, Western vs. Louisville, Western vs. Empire at Keokuk, Western vs. Union at St. Louis, Western vs. Eagles at St. Louis.

A Northwestern pedestrian from Portland, Oregon, will attempt next May the feat of walking from San Francisco to New York in 100 days for \$10,000.

A walking match, fair heel and toe, came off at Deer-foot Park last Thursday between Joseph Lecky and John Muehler, of Brooklyn. The victory fell to the former in 41-50.

Weston walked one hundred miles at the Newark Rink in 91 hours, 32 minutes and 28 seconds. The best time accomplished was the seventh mile, which he made in 11 minutes, 28 seconds, and the longest was the eighty-fourth, which was made in 16 minutes, 29 seconds. After finishing his task he retired amidst the braying of a brass band.

Professor Judd, well known in athletic circles, had the grounds on which he proposes to walk five hundred miles in six days and a half measured last Wednesday. Mr. Smith, lately Surveyor, measured the track in the presence of several representatives of the press and members of the New York Athletic Society. The Professor has been very regular in his training, taking special care of his feet, in order to prepare them for the arduous ordeal they will have to undergo.

The messengers of the American District Telegraph Company, after being reviewed last Thursday, went to Myrtle Park to indulge in athletic exercises. The prizes were vacations of from one day to one week, with pay, and in some cases silver medals were also awarded. The first prize in the first foot race was won by John Horan, of the Thirty-first District. The first prize in the sack race, which afforded a great deal of merriment to the boys, was won by Weiss, No. 282.

One of the best contested wrestling matches that has ever held in this country came off at San Francisco November 14, between Professor Miller, an Australian wrestler, and Monsieur Bauer, a celebrated French athlete. The match was for \$400 a side and the championship of the Pacific coast. After the most desperate struggle, in which the Frenchman showed unusual science, Miller won the first fall, but the second and third fell to his adversary, who exhibited extraordinary qualities. The third was decided not to be a positive throw, but as the Gallic hero had injured his groin, his opponent gallantly refused to force him to an issue, so a new match for \$1,000 was made and that is to come off at an early day.

Daniel O'Leary failed in an attempt to walk fifty miles in 8 hours and 45 minutes, for a bet of \$100, at the West Side Rink, Chicago, Ill., November 14. He, however, covered forty-eight and one-third miles in the stipulated time, which is extraordinarily good walking, and the best for the distance ever accomplished in this country.

Chess.

THE METROPOLITAN CHESS TOURNEYS.—There are three chess tournaments now in progress in the metropolis, and the result is quite a re-awakening of interest in the game, so much so indeed, that the daily papers have deemed it of sufficient importance to give special attention to the subject in their news columns, a sure indication that the matter is of more than ordinary interest. The principal series of contests are played at the Cafe International, No. 294 Bowery, the headquarters of chess players in New York. In this tourney there are nearly forty contestants, and the number of games to be played is therefore large. The principal players are Messrs. Linnar, Allen, Albright, Dr. Barneil, Perin, Dill, McCutcheon and Murray. Thus far Mr. Albrert leads in the number of won games, Mr. Mason being second, and Mr. Delmar being third. The record of those who have won more than they have lost is as follows:

Table with columns: Player, Games Played, Won, Lost. Rows include Albrert, Mason, Delmar, Perin, Dill, McCutcheon, Peck, Linnar, Dr. Barneil, Dr. Murray, O'Neil, Barnes.

The second series of contests was those in progress at the Cafe Cosmopolitan, No. 1 Second avenue, under the auspices of the Down Town Chess Club. In this we put the record of the players who have thus far won more games than they have lost is as follows:

Table with columns: Player, Games Played, Won, Lost, Drawn. Rows include Lavaces, Rosenblum, Spencer, Greenberger, Simbach, Anders, Altmann, Dalzo, Klinger, Livingston.

Next comes the regular annual tourney of the Brooklyn Chess Club which is being held in the chess parlors of the club in the Mercantile Library building. In this we put the record of the most successful of the contestants standing as follows:

Table with columns: Player, Games Played, Won, Lost, Drawn. Rows include Dr. Barcott, Spencer, Horner, Ellwell, Phillip, Perlin, Robinson, Wagner, Peck.

The other players have lost more games than they have won.

The Horse and Course.

—Some pool racing came off at Fleetwood Park last Wednesday. The first race was between Dan Mace's bay mare Clara C. and running mate and John Murphy's bay mare Lady Dahlman under the saddle. The betting on this event was even. After five heats Mace's team was declared victor. The best time made was 2:34. The second trot for a purse of \$400, mile heats, best 3 in 5, was won by Orange Blossom. The third, three heats, was won by the geldings, H. Walton and Cheston to the starting post. The former was the winner in three straight heats. Best time 2:43. The next event was a sweepstakes for a purse of \$250 mile heats. The competitors were Tommy Moore, Bricks, Humpty Dumpty, and Sargenties. The former won after running six heats. Best time 2:47. Thursday witnessed three good trots at the same place. The first regular trot of the day was for a purse between John Murphy's sorrel gelding Sorrel Jake and T. Lee's bay gelding Judge Belle. The former won the race in three straight heats. Best time 2:43. The second event was a mate between C. Walker's brown mare Lady Annie and J. H. Phillips' bay mare Susie Clay. Lady Annie after losing the first half still had the call. The second heat was also won by Susie Clay. Lady Annie afterward went to the front and won the third, fourth and fifth heats. Best time 2:43. The third trot was between C. Simmons' brown gelding Cheston and J. Peter's gray mare Clara C. Cheston won in three straight heats. Best time 2:37.

—Fleetwood witnessed some interesting contests last Saturday. The first was between Charley Green to wagon and the gelding Fred in mile heats. Best time 3:34. Four horses contested for a purse of \$400, mile heats, best three in five, catch weights. Quinn's Tommy Dodd won in three straight heats. Best time 2:45 Tommy Moore, Bricks, and Humpty Dumpty, competed for a purse of \$300, but victory fell again to the former. Best time 2:43.

—John Murphy has made arrangements to keep the club house, grounds and track open and in good order at Fleetwood Park until next spring.

—Four races came off at the West Side Park last Thursday. The first trot, half-mile heats, was won by Julia H., she making the distance in 59 seconds. The second, a running race, mile heats, brought out five horses, but Dan O'Connell carried off the laurels. Best time 2:44. The next was a pacing and trotting race between Briggs' John in harness, and Thompson's Maggie under saddle. The former won two heats in succession. Best time 2:53. The fourth trot was between Rockland Prince and Butcher Boy, but the latter being distanced the first heat finished that contest suddenly, though the time made was only 3:59.

—At the Beacon Park, Boston, Lady Wentworth, Little Red Polly, and Kate, met on the 28th to compete for a purse of \$300. After five heats the former was the victor. Best time 2:43. A race between the geldings John T. Russell and Frank Hall for a purse of \$300 was won by the former. Best time, 2:41. The percentage on pools at Beacon Park during the past season exceeded \$10,000, and at Mystic Park the amount fell below that sum.

—Two trotting races were held at the Hudson River Driving Park. The first was between the gelding American Girl and the pacer Copperthorn for a purse of \$2,500. The former was the winner, having gained the second and third heats. Best time 2:53. The second trot for a purse of \$1,000 was between Barney Kelley and Annie Collins. The former won the first two heats, so was victor. Best time 2:31.

—At Deerfoot Park, Thelmissing day was celebrated by a good trotting. The first contest was for a purse of \$50. There were five starters, but Aleck was the victor. Best time 2:58. This was followed by a running race of a quarter of a mile between the horses Cable and Buffalo Bill. After six heats the race was given to the former. Best time, 29 seconds.

—At Norfolk, Virginia, on the same day a trotting race between Orlean's Lady Paterson and McCull's Orange Blossom, for \$1,000, mile heats, best three in five, was won by Orange Blossom. The best time, 2:37. Lady Paterson beat Orange Blossom in several races previously.

—Judge Fullerton and Occident again tried their speed near San Francisco last Saturday. Fullerton was the favorite before the race but after the first heat his rival loomed up into favor and kept it until the contest was finished. Fullerton did not win a heat, so the victory was earned by Occident in a brief period of time. The heats were run in 2:19, 2:25, and 2:20. Murphy's Black Hawk and Hassett's Jerry tried their speed for a purse of \$200, mile heats, best three in five, catch weights. The former was declared winner on the fourth heat. Best time 2:55.

—We learn that a meeting of representatives of some of the prominent trotting associations was held in New York last

week, and it was decided to hold a "trotting circuit" on the following days:

Philadelphia, commencing.....	Thursday, May 25
Prospect Park,	June 1
Brooklyn,	" 15
Providence,	" 22
Massachusetts,	" 29
Beacon Park,	June 5

Mr. Bonner's last purchase, the bay gelding Wellesley Boy, by Godfrey's Patchen, is trotting very fast. Mr. B. drove him half a mile over his new track a few days since, the wind blowing half a gale, in 1:07. Wellesley Boy was five years old last Spring, and can trot in 2:20. He is one of the most promising young horses in this country. He was cheap at \$15,000.

—Lieut. Zubowiz, an Austrian officer, who undertook for a wager to ride on his own long nose from Vienna to Paris in fifteen days, accomplished his feat Nov. 9, arriving at the Place du Trone shortly before 10. But for a slight accident to his horse, which is of Hungarian breed and of average size, he would have arrived a day sooner. The horse did not appear exhausted by its long journey. About 300 persons, some of whom lined the route on the ground, had assembled to witness the Lieutenant's arrival.

A MULE STORY.—Says the *Territorial Enterprise*: A gentleman who is too modest to allow us to use his name, furnished us the following specimen of sagacity which he yesterday saw displayed by a pair of mules—those curious spotted fellows belonging to Hank Blanchard. Hank and John Fagan were seated in a buggy behind the mules, driving along South C street, near the Divide. Suddenly the animals halted. Dipping and coining were alike in vain; they would not move. We told them that this Hank didn't know, as the mules had never before so conducted themselves. Seeing that the animals constantly turned their heads in one direction, Fagan began to look that way, to see what it was that so strongly attracted their attention. In a moment he dropped on it. It was a single rat, worth \$25. He told Hank that the regular retail price being \$25. The mules had observed this, and could not be moved beyond it until Hank got out of the buggy, went into the place and came back, pretending that he had ordered ten tons of the article at the reduced rates. They then trotted off perfectly content.

PREPARING GAME FOR MARKET.—Poultry should be fat, and kept for twenty-four hours from food before killing, to have the crop empty. Food in the crop soars, blackens the skin, injures the sale of the article, and buyers will not pay for this useless weight. Opening the vein in the neck, or bleeding in the mouth, is the proper mode of killing. If bled inside the throat, the bills should be pried open with a piece of chip, and the poultry hung up by the feet prevent bruising. The head and feet should be left on, and the entrails in. The flesh should not be mutilated in any manner. Turkeys and chickens dry picked keep much longer and sell higher than the scalded. If the picking is done by scalding, the water should be heated just to the boiling point, and the poultry held by the feet, dipped in and out the water four or five times, counting three each time in or out. The work should be done neatly, quickly, and thoroughly. After picking, hang up the poultry by the feet in a cool, dry place, till the animal heat is out, and the poultry thoroughly cold and dry. Avoid freezing, as poultry will not keep long after thawing. Wrap in thin, light, strong paper. Brown and dark, heavy paper, having too much acid in it, injures the poultry. The head should be wrapped separately. Always pack head downwards. This throws the soft entrails on the breast bone, the poultry keeping longer in this position. Pack in clean, dry, tight boxes. After being killed, should have all the feathers picked off, then rubbed all over with fine rosin, after which dip them in boiling hot water in and out seven or eight times, then rub off the pin feathers, after which wash off the fowl with warm water, using soap and a hard brush. Immediately after rinsing them well in cold water, then dip them up by the feet in a cool, dry place till they are thoroughly dry, when they can be wrapped and packed as before suggested. Poultry thus dressed and packed will, in moderately cold weather, keep sweet and fresh for fifteen to twenty days, and can be shipped from the extreme West with safety by freight. Never pack poultry in straw, as in damp or warm weather it causes it to sweat and heat.

Game, deer, rabbits, coons, opossums, and squirrels should be opened, and all the entrails taken out, leaving only the kidney fat; then the insides should be wiped perfectly dry with a soft, clean cloth, after which wrap in small game in paper, packing back downwards.

Wild turkeys, ducks, geese, grouse, pheasants, quail, pigeons, and birds of all kinds should always have the entrails left in them, and the head and feet on. They should never be mutilated in any manner. Drawn birds sour in a short time, and sell for less than the undrawn, even if sweet. Wrap the head

separately in paper, then the body. Pick head downwards in tight, clean barrels, the same as poultry.

Shippers should remember well that all game and poultry should be thoroughly cold before being packed, otherwise it will soon sweat and heat. Barrels are the best packages that shippers can ship in.—*Jesse Gilmore.*

THE LION IN HIS OLD AGE.—When a young lion reaches the age of two years he is able to down a horse or an ox; and so he continues to grow and increase in strength till he reaches his eighth year, when his talons, teeth, and mane are perfect, and he grows no more. For twenty years after he arrives at maturity his talons and fangs show no signs of decay; but after that he grows "chubbish." He is no longer a match for the tremendous buffalo; he prowls around the cattle kraals, and snatches a lamb or a kid, just as he did when he set out with his parents nearly thirty years before. A woman or a child at night shares the same fate. His strength and sight now decline more and more, till the mighty lion grows lean and mangy, and crawls about from place to place eating any offal he can pick up, and despising not even so small an animal as the field mouse; and starves or dies, or is felled on and slaughtered by a few cowardly hyenas, or is discovered, unable to move, beneath a tree, and knocked on the head by some wandering Kaffir.

—The experiments with the Peabody rifle have not caused the experts to admire it as they might, owing to its kicking power; but this fault is now, it seems, thrown on the cartridges, which were provided by the State. It is proposed in future to use the Berdan cartridges, which are claimed to be thoroughly fitted for the breech loaders of the Peabody pattern.

—The question whether snakes eat toads is answered affirmatively by a writer in *Naturalist*, who speaks from direct observation. Having discovered a garter-snake eating a toad, he struck the creature with a sharp blow with a stick, and out flew a medium-sized toad. Before the blow only the hind feet of the toad were visible, protruding from the snake's mouth.

HILBRO HOUSE, West Kirby, Cheshire, England, November 10, 1874.—*Editor Forest and Stream*.—I give you much credit for the dignified and high-toned way in which you distinguish the FOREST AND STREAM. We all read your various correspondent's articles with much profit and pleasure. Wishing you and your efforts to give a high and lofty tone to the true gentlemen of the sporting world may crown your paper with complete success, I am, dear sir, yours, faithfully, G. DE LANDER MACDONA.

HAVING recently purchased, for the use of our Florida Commissioners, a very fine Breech Loading Gun made by the celebrated firm of W. & C. Scott & Sons, England, and the only one which fulfills all their wants, we now offer the gun for sale. Description.—Breech Loader, Side Snap, Double Shot Gun, 10 bore; length, 32 inches; weight, about 14 lbs. Price, \$110. Address, FOREST AND STREAM, 17 Chatham Street.

Miscellaneous.

FOR SALE.—WESLEY RICHARDS second hand double gun, central fire, or pin fire, 6 calibre, 34 inches long, 12 lbs. In one, with implements complete. Apply to WALTER C. HODGKINS, 7 Warren street, N. Y.

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Prize List!

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CROQUET. For \$30 00, four copies, one year, with one best spring bat, one Colledge bat, one Dark cricket ball; price \$7 00. For \$25 00, five copies, one year, with a complete cricket set; one Colledge bat, one polished bat; one shaggy ball; one set of stumps; price \$12 00.

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Washington Express of Falltown for Cars daily,
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Express for Philadelphia, 7, 8.40, 9.30 a. m., 12.30, 3,
4, 11.50, 5, 7, 8.30, 9 p. m., and 12 night, Sunday, 5,
8.30 and 9 p. m. Emigrant and second class, 7, 11 a. m.
For Newark 6, 6.30, 7, 7.40, 8, 10, 11 a. m., 12 p. m.,
1, 2, 3, 9, 3.10, 3.40, 4.10, 4.30, 5, 5.20, 5.10, 6, 6.10,
6.30, 7, 7.20, 8.30, 9, 11 a. m., and 12 night, Sunday,
4.30, 7, and 8.10 p. m.

For Elizabeth, 6, 6.30, 7, 7.40, 8, 9, 10 a. m., 12 p. m.,
1, 2, 3, 3.10, 3.40, 4, 4.10, 4.30, 4.50, 5.30, 5.40, 6, 6.10,
6.30, 7, 7.30, 8.10, 10, 11.30 p. m., and 12 night. Sunday,
4.30, 7, and 10 p. m.

For Fairport, 6, 8.30, 7 p. m., 12 m., 1, 2, 3, 3.10,
3.40, 4, 4.10, 4.30, 4.50, 5.30, 5.40, 6, 6.10, 6.30, 7,
8, 8.10 p. m., and 12 night, Sunday, 5.30 and 7 p. m.
For Woodbridge, Perth Amboy and South Amboy,
6 and 10 a. m., 3, 4, 4.30, and 9 p. m.
For New Brunswick, 7 and 8 a. m., 1, 2, 3, 4, and 10.37
p. m., 5.30, 6.10, 7 p. m., and 12 night, Sunday, 7 p. m.

For East Millstone, 12 noon, 3 and 4.30 p. m.
For Kingston and Rocky Hill, 8.30 a. m. and 4.10 p. m.
For Lambertville and Flemington, 9.30 a. m., and 2 p. m.
For Phillipsburg and Belvidere, 9.30 a. m., and 2 p. m.
For Trenton, Bordentown, Burlington and Camden,
7 and 8.30 a. m., 12.30, 2, 4, 5, and 7 p. m.
For Freehold, 7 a. m., 2, and 4.10 p. m.
For Farmingdale and Swan, 7 a. m. and 2 p. m.
For Hightstown, Pemberton, and Camden, via Perth
Amboy, 5.10 p. m.

For Hightstown and Pemberton, 6 a. m.
Trains arrive as follows: From Philadelphia, 6.55 and
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7.40 p. m. daily, except Monday. From Washington
and Baltimore, 7.50 a. m., 4.15 p. m., and 10.37
p. m. Sunday, 6.30 a. m. and 10.37 p. m. From Philadel-
phia, 5.10, 6.30, 6.55, 10.15, 11.45 a. m., 2.15, 4.15,
5.15, 7.35, 7.40, 8.44, 10.30 p. m. Sunday, 5.10, 6.30,
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- 9. Great Blue Heron..... *Ardea Herodias.*
- 10. American Swan..... *Cygnus Americanus.*
- 11. Red Shouldered Buzzard..... *Buteo Lineatus.*
- 12. American Woodcock..... *Tyrone Virginiana.*
- 13. White Fronted Goose..... *Anser Albifrons.*
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- 16. Horned Grebe..... *Pelecanus Canadensis.*
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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DEC. 10, 1874.

Volume 3, Number 18.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall sq.)

For Forest and Stream.
HERALDS OF WINTER.

WINTER'S dread heralds come again,
As southward sinks the pale, shorn sun;
From frowning clouds pours the chill rain,
The latest harvest lacks is done;
The winds grow keen and high, and loud,
And whist on high the rustling leaves,
The proud old forest, chafed and bowed,
The vanished pomp of Summer gives.

O'er the lone woodland path no more
Linger light and cool the graceful scene,
But dark, and staid, and blistered o'er,
Tendrils, and vine, and trunk are seen.
E'en the shy rill, whose Summer song
Was fainter than the pine's low sigh,
Now swells suddenly and strong,
With stormy voice goes foaming by.

Nor herd nor scattered flock is seen
Dotted the pastures far and wide,
But groning by the high bank's screen,
Or crooning by the forest's side,
With plaintive bleat and lowing call
They heg the shepherdman prepare
The littered sheds and sheltering stall,
'Gainst the chill sleet and sharp 'ning air.

The wild geese by the North's broad lakes
With presence keen the warning lead,
And with her well reared young forakes
Her Summer haunts of whispering reeds;
The monarch's signal note is given,
A thousand throats respond the cry,
And instant up the darkened heavens,
Southward the marshalled columns fly.

No birds fulfil such cheerless time,
Save the hoarse crow, or shrill, pert Jay;
Their wings have sought a sunnier clime,
Their blithe, glad song is far away;
The harder few which dare to bide
Winter's dread reign, now venture near
The haunts of men, with banded pride
And stealthy wing, and mien of fear.

And thus have vanished, one by one,
Along our pathway, bird and flower;
The solemn wood is drear and lone,
And frosts have ravished field and hower;
But shall the stern invader's threat
Cause us to other climes to roam—
His silent seal of foe be set
Upon our pleasant Summer home?

No! Though the storm is wild without,
The genial fire within is bright,
And light, young hearts shall crowd about
Our warm and cheerful hearths to-night;
And friendly converse, tale and song,
Which makes the charmed sitting late,
Shall bind all hearts and make them strong
To brave or bear each adverse fate.

And dear old books that torpid sleep
On bookcase shelves through Summer hours,
Shall yield new meaning, clear and deep,
And hearts long cold commune with ours;
The great, the good, the shrined of yore,
Crowned monarchs of the realm of thought,
At bidding shall reveal the lore,
With which their matchless minds were fraught.

And mightiest birds, whose words of fire
Blaze on undimmed through countless years,
Shall strike once more the slumbering lyre
From their high throats amid the spheres.
Such are my friends, although no lords
Of vassals, lands, or storied halls,
They come like guests around my board,
Familiarly with my humble walls.

Can Spring, with all its hoarded green,
And birds and flowers and murmuring bees,
Or Summer, with its glare and sheen,
Yield to the soul such joys as these?
No! They but lure the eye and ear,
And tempt the restless foot to roam,
While Winter, when her skies are drear
Sends to the heart a heaven at home.

KEUKA.

November, 1874.
—Live oak is fast disappearing from our forests, owing to the large quantity exported. The total destruction of this valuable tree should be checked by an act of Congress,

For Forest and Stream.
Three Weeks on the Wagneteuan.

NUMBER TWO—WOLVES AT NIGHT.

IT was the second week of my stay at the lovely Sheep Lake. We had troiled its different shallows and deep waters, respectively, from the rocky bluffs of East Island, under which the bass lay in multitudes, seeking the small shrimps along the stony bottom, to the extreme upper end of the lake, where the river flows in amid long lines of pickerel weeds and lily pads; here it is shallow and still, except directly where the channel cuts in, and among the tangled mass and on the horder of the deep water, the immense pickerel, that fresh water shark, lies in wait, or prowls up and down his "beat" like the grim scintled that he is. It required no skill to take those fish. With Jenkins at the paddle and a common spoon trout, I have dragged them up to the canoe by simple main force until wearied with the sport, always taking care to return at once to the water what were not wanted. We had been taking things easy all day, and after our early but hearty supper had been discussed and Ned and I were, as usual after meals, lying outside the shanty on our blankets, reducing our stock of "tobac," I felt strongly inclined towards an excursion by moonlight up the lake for a deer. Jack hunting was not new to me, but never having killed a deer by moonlight, I was tempted to try.

"What say you Ned," said I. "Would there be much show to-night along the marsh for a buck; we want meat."
"Yes," drawled he. "We'll keep waiting until to-morrow, I reckon; you'll git no deers when the moon blazes like it will by nine o'clock; you see there's nary cloud, and it was too light last night, you know; we might have had one to-day if we tried a liddle harder," (a dig at me.)

"Well, I suppose so," replied I, "but we had enough for two or three good cuts left, and won't starve now, I hope, but we saw four or five last night, and—"

"Got nary one," broke in he. "Them deers 'll see quick as you do them when we move around, but we can run up to that point and lay in the shade of the big pine and meb-be git a whack at the fellow we seen night before last."

"Why, you don't expect to see the same one, Ned, do you?" exclaimed I. "That deer may be miles off to-night."
"No, sir-ee," said he. "If that buck drinks to-night he'll come in just around the point and come about the same time we see him then; deers are pretty regular both in time and place, and he'll come there all Summer, unless he's skeart away, and we didn't do that, you recollect."

"That's so, but when shall we go; about nine?" asked I.
"No, I guess we had better paddle in just after sundown and lay there; it'll be dark at half past eight and the moon 'll be out so quick that we'll be seen if we wait; he may go in to wet himself, and we must be ready when he comes."

The sun was near an hour high, and before the time came to start I lay on my blanket, watching the sunset, sweet digestion stealing over me, enjoying my pipe, and drinking in the glorious tranquil scene around. The Summer heat of midday had gradually tempered down to a refreshing coolness, but no air stirring, the clear, beautiful water, as far as could be seen, was still as glass—not a swell or motion, and hardly a perceptible ripple on the pebbles at my feet; the dense foliage of maple and oak, or the darker green of the pine, that seemed to touch the water, were photographed in the depths beneath with an effect almost startling; every shrub on the shore of an island, the cloudless sky above, the occasional bird flying overhead, were all reproduced in the mirror below.

It reminded me of Coleridge's weird story, and I wondered at the strange sight of the Ancient Mariner no longer, for when the clear, fresh Sheesheep water, with its beautiful surroundings, seemed to reflect such wonderful sights I could understand how the ban of awful silence for weeks and weeks made his brain grow weak and dizzy when he lingered there alone on the wide, wide sea.
Isaac Walton was right when he designated fishing as a

contemplative man's recreation, although I am passionately fond of the sport for its own sake. I follow with equal zest the various trains of thought and imagination that are certain to be aroused when I am following the trout stream or lying idle in my boat on salt water waiting for a nibble. There have been so many fine intellects, who were conversant with Nature before my time, and have left the rich treasures of their lives for me to improve my poor faculties with, that whenever the fitting time arrives I can always feel by recalling their beautiful ideas that other senses than mine have been and are being thrilled by the grand and beautiful, and wherever I may be I am never less alone than when alone.

As I lay there musing, the stars came out one by one, the bird ceased his flight and song, the beautiful reflection in the water died away and Summer twilight stole o'er lake and hill, deepening the shadows of the forest and bringing quantities of bats from its depths. My castles tumbling as Ned arose to his feet, and stepping down to the beach, lifted the light canoe from its resting place and laid it gently on the water. He never left it in the lake when not in use, even for half an hour. Cautiously stepping to the bow I drew my overcoat closely around me, and kneeling down in my old position, laid my back against the front bar or cross piece, facing ahead, and prepared for the run up the lake. We were soon near the marsh, and as the tall pines stood out clearer as we neared them, caught a glimpse of a fiery red ball between the trunks that told me that the moon was up, and we were none too soon. Silently gliding on through the pads and weeds, we rapidly neared the shore, and in a moment, the checked speed of the canoe signified caution on Ned's part, and well he did his work. Nearer the shore we drew, until only ten feet intervened and we lay under the shadow of an immense pine; then thrusting the blade of his paddle into the mud Ned turned the canoe "bow on" to the bank, and tapped with his finger on the side. Upon my turning around at the signal, he whispered to me as if we were on an Indian scout:—

"There's nothing in it, but will be soon; when deers come shoot as soon as you can; I'll see whatever you do, so don't wait for me to speak, but keep quiet whatever you see or do."

Minutes passed as we lay there until half an hour slipped by; the moon was lessening the shadow of the pine every minute, and slightly turning my head, I could see that the lake behind was flooded with the cold, white light, and away in the distance above our camp fire, a flickering red speck in the universal silver; up came the moon until our protective shadow faded away and we, too, were surrounded with light as almost that of day. Kneeling, as both of us were, our heads and body to the bips only showing above the side of the canoe, we looked like some old log, and still had a show of not being detected, provided we kept perfectly still. I had heard two deer plunge into the marsh away off on my right hand, and turning a little, could fancy I distinguished their forms in the water, but it would be almost impossible to steal down upon them with that great calcium light full upon us, so I knelt still and worshipped the beautiful night; the only noise was the faint splash of the deer across the marsh, the nearer plunge of the muskrat and the "boom" of the frogs; the wonderful photographing that I had witnessed had a few hours ago, as the sun was setting, was now being repeated still more impressively by the full July moon, and as the dark forest gradually appeared so distinctly in the water below, the effect was beyond description.

My companion knelt in the stern as if a statue, not a muscle stirring, and as I looked ahead into the woods and across the silent water, it seemed as if I was there alone in the wilderness—alone with that beautiful night. Reclining against the cross piece, with the rifle resting from side to side of the canoe, ready at any grasp, all that was familiarly connected with such a situation came to me then, and as the light streamed down through the gigantic branches of the pines, fair Melrose Abney was standing there with its grand old relics of the past, and through the gaps of the trunks I could swear that William of Deloraine and the Monk of St. Mary's Aisle were digging there in search of the forbidden book, and involuntarily I repeated—

"The Lady of Brakenoe greets thee by me,
Says that the fared non is come,
And that to-night I shall wait with thee,
To win the treasure of the tomb."

Then I could see them come walking through the oriel that was flooded with moonlight, and was thinking of the awfulness of that moment, when the wizard's grave had been plundered and the soldier was full of terror, so graphically described by Scott, when I heard the faint snapping of wings and slight rustling of leaves peculiar to the tread of an animal away off on the right hand side of the point and some twenty rods *in* from the lake. Roused from my reverie I listened intently for a continuance of the same, but heard nothing.

"It is the deer," I thought. "He is coming out on the other side of the point, and Jenkins is wrong after all; but why has he stopped, he surely is not frightened at us at such a distance."

Hearing nothing more, I concluded that a muskrat had wandered in and was the cause, when I was surprised to hear the twigs crack again, and instantly followed by three or four low "snuffs."

Thoroughly aroused and certain that Ned was listening also, I silently lifted the rifle into the hollow of my right arm, for I shot from the left shoulder, and strained my eyes to see what was in the brush. I was puzzled at the caution of the deer, for I had heard no "whistle," and knew he was not alarmed; but why was he so slow, and what were those "snuffs?"

When all of a person's faculties are thus aroused, seconds become minutes, and I listened with "thumping" heart, but could hear or see nothing. Silently lowering the gun, as my elbow touched the side of the canoe, I felt the lightest tap of Ned's finger, and I drank and my hand "lackedwards" to see what it meant. There he knelt, grasping the handle of his paddle, body as rigid as the wood itself, and eyes steadily fixed upon an object on the left hand side of the point, where I had not looked for half an hour. Not a motion from him, but knowing he saw me, I carefully and slowly turned again and following the direction of his look, saw, to my great surprise, that a deer had come into the water, and was drinking, and my hand was now curiously regarding our host. The light shone full upon his beautiful form and I could distinctly see the antlers, yet in the velvet, that instantly convinced me that he was the buck of the night before. Knowing that he would jump at any sudden movement, I gradually drew the rifle to my right shoulder, and when five seconds more would have let me send the ball into the white star in his forehead, I felt the canoe suddenly sheer around, utterly disconcerting my aim, and instantly the shout of Jenkins startling the air "shoot that wolf!" sent a chill all over me, and does yet when I think of that scene. As the canoe turned to the right I caught a glimpse of a large brownish object on the extreme edge of the shore, and as I was turned toward the deer, hardly ten feet from my back. Dropping the gun into my right hand, I pulled without sighing, and with the report felt the canoe spring out into the deep water, under the strong hand of Ned.

Confused, as I was, and for a moment realizing nothing, I pushed in a cartridge, and looked to where I had shot. There was a long "snarl" followed instantly by a rattling of teeth, such as I had never heard before, and then a confused rush and trampling of feet, and stillness, except the distant "whistling" of the deer, which soon was silent, also. I turned to look when about twenty rods from shore and I turned to Jenkins.

"My God!" said he in a surprised tone. "That was the strangest thing I ever seen; I heard 'em come up, but never calculated they'd come so close to you; he may have only been curious, but, I swear, he looked wicked."

"That was a wolf, Ned, wasn't it?" said I. "I thought I heard the brush stir up before you tapped, but thought it was the deer on that side."

"Wolf! yes, and several of them," answered he. "Look here?" pointing to the pines. "You see where we lay? well, I heard the brush creak after we had been still not twenty minutes, and heard it on the right of the pine, too. I knew it wasn't deer, because I heard no tread, and it came nearer so slow. I supposed you were watching, and could see better than me, as you were nearer, but was going to break or rap, to be sure, when I heard the loud stir to the left, and waited for him to get to drinking; he got in the water mighty still, I will say, and I suppose you were looking toward that way, was why you never seen or heard him."

"Yes, I never thought of the other side after I first heard the noise to the right," said I. "Why didn't you let me know sooner?"

"Because I was so afraid of starting him, we were so in the light," replied Ned. "I calculated you'd look there before he went out, but I see him stop and look, and then tapped and you turned the wrong way. I never dared take my eyes off him until I saw you shifting your gun, and while you was a doing that I see that wolf come out and stop at the water between us, so I couldn't see him plain. I turned the boat so as you'd be further off if he jumped, and hold on!" "shoot" to see him, and all you see. You see he was awful close, and in three seconds more he'd been in the boat, if he was coming at all, and if he out got to us, the rest'd come after mighty quick."

"But was he coming, Ned?" asked I. "I might have killed the deer in five seconds more."

"I wouldn't risk it," said he, shaking his head. "If he'd jumped I'd come in like a bird and upset the canoe, and we'd had no chance in the water; they wolves take hold like a trap, and if he had hit you once, it would have laid you up, and mebbe cut your throat, for they grab there. I never saw them that bold in Summer before, but I guess they come after the buck and never see us until all of a sudden, by the way he acted; but how he barked when you shot!"

"Never mind his bark," answered I. "I don't want to see where the ball went, but would rather get to our island. I wouldn't come on the mainland to-night for fifty dollars; hang me if I ain't trembling all over."

"Well, well," said Ned, sweeping his paddle through the water, "I was skeart myself at first, but I don't mind these things when I can see the trouble in front, but you were between me and the wolf, and you know I left my gun in camp, but it's worse now, so we went worry, but didn't the deer 'liddle' when he saw the gun? if you like I'll tell you what happened up here this Spring with a man that lives below us."

"Well, suppose you wait until we reach camp," answered I. "Then you can scare me as much as you please, but not here, thank you."

What that story was, I cannot tell at present, for want of space, but I never more will be troubled with our dear old friend, and he was comfortable. I listened eagerly to him about the scrape they were in with the wolves, and

now, as I sit in my snug room, miles away from Shesheep Lake, recalling that eventful night, I can close my eyes and fancy that I am again off the point watching with Ned, that I can see the deer and hear his warning shout as the boat sways around, and although inclined to laugh at my fear, I can yet remember the thrill of recollection at what I believe now to have been a near proximity to a fearful struggle, if not death itself.

For Forest and Stream.
IOWA SHOOTING—1874.

THE writer thinks, perhaps, a few observations upon the late shooting season in Iowa, and some incidental remarks, may not be unappreciated by your general readers. We had a most favorable Spring during the breeding time of pinnated grouse, ruffed grouse, and quail, and the lovers of sport anticipated unwonted pleasure. The rains did not drown out their nests or interfere with their young. The 15th of August, eagerly expected by many, commenced the attack upon the prairie chicken. [The writer prefers calling it by his name, as most of our Western sportsmen do, and he is not in the least in the least proud of his name.] Now while he enjoys most delectably the sport among them, he does not believe in the vanity of shooting simply for count or boasting of slaughter. He therefore declines the labor of an immense bag, and the gratification, if such it be, of beating any competitor for extermination. He believes in using, not wasting, every bird secured by well directed shot, over a faithful, trained dog, and no wanton slaughter for insatiable pride of his numbers. If all our good and true sportsmen would unite in condemning the practice of shooting, not for legitimate sport, but for the empty glory of boast, birds would have a better chance, and hunters proper exercise and healthful pleasure. But this is probably digression. We have had fair grouse shooting, even though the time for the fun few weeks ago.

The writer has been shooting some in different parts of the State, finding the best locality towards its northern line. On the 15th of August himself and Charley, taking the Davenport and St. Paul Railroad, started for the terminus of the road, 124 miles distant, to Fayette, in Fayette county. Reaching this point near sundown, there was no time except for a little amusement with the rod and fly among the haunts of the trout, and the writer, with his basses, we returned to our hotel, and, retiring early to rest, were soon lulled to sleep by the music of a neighboring mill dam and the plaintive notes of the whippoorwill. We had a right royal breakfast upon our huss before the peep of day, when with horses and machine we started for Wilson's Grove, some ten miles due west. For four or five miles our way was timbered along the Volga, when we reached the open prairie and struck westward. We had with us two yearling setters, of good stock, pretty well house-broken, but strangers to game. Our primary purpose was hunting, not birds, but lands that belonged to the subscriber; but having flushed eight flocks of chickens along the road, we killed seventeen, and returned in time to renew a different sport on the Volga. Before the sun reached the horizon we were casting flies on the stream in the twilight, and were early on the way from the village, who looked down from the bridge in laughing mood and remarked upon our attempt to hook bass with such bait. But when a three pounder struck, leaping wildly from the water, and the shout went up, "there, he's got one!" they were silent and respectful. You know success, right or wrong, scientific or otherwise, always commands respect. A few more were taken, and we adjourned, and the shades of twilight were creeping slowly over the western horizon.

Early in the morning we returned southward to the next station—Brush Creek—where, from all accounts and reports, we expected glorious sport among the pinnated grouse. But we were disappointed sadly, as the sequel will show. With a good team, and fair two seated hunting wagon, we struck westward some seven miles on the prairie. At the end of the first mile we found the shades of twilight were creeping slowly over the western horizon, skirting prairie, where an isolated twenty to one hundred acre wheat stubble looked the very home of the bird we sought. The day being oppressively hot, we waited patiently the evening shooting, stopping at George Hazen's, who is a fair shot and lover of the sport. George is the owner of 100 acres of rich prairie land, a fine farm, with handsome improvements, and a fine stock of the first and best of the west, and a flock in the afternoon George called his dog, as pure and pretty a young pointer as can be seen, and took a seat in our wagon with his muzzle loader. We crossed the meadow and reached the stubble, when the dogs began winding, and then tracking birds. Charley, in his eighteenth year, more eager for the sport than his seniors, leaped from the wagon and got two beautiful shots, arose and stepped forward to the bird, and reached the open, skirting prairie, where an isolated twenty to one hundred acre wheat stubble looked the very home of the bird we sought. The day being oppressively hot, we waited patiently the evening shooting, stopping at George Hazen's, who is a fair shot and lover of the sport. George is the owner of 100 acres of rich prairie land, a fine farm, with handsome improvements, and a fine stock of the first and best of the west, and a flock in the afternoon George called his dog, as pure and pretty a young pointer as can be seen, and took a seat in our wagon with his muzzle loader. We crossed the meadow and reached the stubble, when the dogs began winding, and then tracking birds. Charley, in his eighteenth year, more eager for the sport than his seniors, leaped from the wagon and got two beautiful shots, arose and stepped forward to the bird, and reached the open, skirting prairie, where an isolated twenty to one hundred acre wheat stubble looked the very home of the bird we sought.

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have much to do with the size and development of the bins, for beyond question there is a striking difference in them. But this is becoming a long waded article, and for fear you might repudiate, it is most respectfully closed.
Davenport, Iowa, December, 1874. J. H. B.

BUCK FEVER.

WE had just pitched our camp, Tom, Hank, Ed., and I, on a headland running out into Little Tupper Lake, which lies in that section of the Adirondacks between the Raquette Lake and the Cold River Mountains. We had not seen a deer yet, and many were the boasts and bets as to who would shoot the first. Our guides had told us that all novices upon seeing their first deer had what is known as the "buck fever." They described it as a feeling of great "zonzeness." In fact, a becoming so debilitated as not to be able to set a gun. Of course I had no fear.

Our morning Tom held all our hearts jumbling by saying, "Well boys, we have got to shoot a big buck to-night, or starve, one or 'other." All was commotion in camp, gear ready, cleaning guns, preparing cartridges, and fixing "breech" a jack, by the way, being a small box, made of larch bark, with one side open, and containing two candles. This is placed in the bow of the canoe. On hearing a deer feeding in the lily pads, the candles are quickly lighted, and the animal, fascinated or bewildered by the glare, stands immovable. The least noise and he is gone like a flash. How we prayed for a dark night, and that it would not rain or blow. At last it came. The darkness settled down upon us thick and close. Not a leaf stirred, everything seemed asleep; even the frogs had stopped croaking as if to listen. But despite the seeming sleep of all things, we knew that out there in the night were many red deer, that, with uplifted heads were scenting the evening air, and whose sharp ears were strained for the slightest sound.

In a whisper Tom says, "are you ready boys?" (Our wretchedly indicated ten o'clock.) "Yes," is the answer, and we go softly to our canoes and are soon being paddled swiftly across the lake. We take Smith's Inlet, and Hank and Ed., Rock Pond. Wadding myself in the narrow bow of the canoe, we say "good luck," and soon are lost to each other's sight in the thick fog. The lake is soon crossed and we reach the inlet. With a dispersed word of "watch the wind," we launch our bows, and set my teeth to stop the beating of my heart, for the least noise now, (if the deer has ever been shot at before) the dropping of gun or paddle, would banish all hope of getting a shot at him. The inlet is three miles long and ten yards wide, with pads nearly filling the whole stream.

Through this we must go silently as the flight of a bird. Straining our eyes through the fog, and with all our senses alert, we creep on like some huge serpent. A bark of the boat by Tom varies me to listen. Splish! splish! splish! and then all is still. With trembling hands the candles are lighted and turned toward the sound. The trunks of the trees and the bushes look like spectres, with the fog settling around them like their mantles. Many snakes, weigt and grotesque, pass through the avenue of light. But regardless of all these, my eyes have you ready boys?" (Our wretchedly indicated ten o'clock.) "Yes," is the answer, and we go softly to our canoes and are soon being paddled swiftly across the lake. We take Smith's Inlet, and Hank and Ed., Rock Pond. Wadding myself in the narrow bow of the canoe, we say "good luck," and soon are lost to each other's sight in the thick fog. The lake is soon crossed and we reach the inlet. With a dispersed word of "watch the wind," we launch our bows, and set my teeth to stop the beating of my heart, for the least noise now, (if the deer has ever been shot at before) the dropping of gun or paddle, would banish all hope of getting a shot at him. The inlet is three miles long and ten yards wide, with pads nearly filling the whole stream.

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Then with all my inner man struggling to get out, I dropped the weapon, and seizing my knife yelled to Tom to put me ashore. Being near it, I landed a wild leap, and landed in three feet of mud and a foot of water. Through this I waded for the bushes. I had a presentiment I should find the buck somewhere.

"Quick, quick, Tom," I shouted, he will get away." "I guess he will," said Tom; and then stopping and looking at him out of one eye (for the other was full of mud) I saw him, by the light of the jack, cutting out a quid of tobacco from a very large cigar.

"Tom," I roared, "this is awful—it's dreadful! That deer may be seeking some place to die in, and may be snuffing. I should not be a bit surprised if he was crawling through the bushes this very minute, trying to get away from us." "I shouldn't wonder," said Tom—and he said or did nothing more.

Then it struck me that possibly I had missed again, and with the conviction of our men. Now a word did I answer Tom's encouragement. "You'll hit him next time!" Silently I was borne home, silently I crept under my little blanket, and pulled it over my head. But I had this consolation, that outweighed all my disappointment; if I did not shoot a deer, I had hit the "buck fever," for Tom said so.

RICE LAKE.

FOR a long time we had heard from Indians and trappers that, back in the wilderness, a few miles from the iron pathway, that traverses this country, was a vast lake in which green wild rice grew, and to which, in the Fall ducks and geese on the vast prairie resorted to feed. Putting on light boots and Carlo, the prince of retrievers, and a curly-headed veteran on the train, we moved away, and in an hour were landed at Pillager Station on the Northern Pacific Railroad.

A team and driver that were to meet us here, were not on hand, so this necessitated a four-mile walk in quest of the aforesaid driver, who was found enjoying his dinner in his comfortable farm house, the banks of the great team track stream in the State—the Crow-Wing. Truce Moore's, for that is his name, was never known to let any one leave his house hungry, and as the sharp walk had given us good appetites, we needed no second invitation to dinner, to which we did full justice. This over, a spanking team hitched to an express wagon was driven to the door, so we got in while Truce turned his pack of dogs loose, and soon were off over the prairie, where the grain the team struck that ran away with "Little Breaches." Finally the wild driver checked his team, and bringing them to a sober trot, drove quietly along till we reached Pillager again, where we carefully loaded our boat, tent, baggage, &c., in the wagon, and were off for Rice Lake.

As we walked along, the dogs racing about here and there, we were advised to look out for game, and soon the yelp of Phil, a handsome specimen of a wood spaniel, put us on the alert as he dashed into a poplar thicket. A moment and we found ourselves right among a pack of ruffed grouse that kept every gun in the party busy for a few moments. Picking up eight of these handsome birds we moved along, and found another small flock a half mile further on, and with them two of those elegant, but stupid birds, called the Canada or spruce grouse, and the great blue-winged teal still on a tree trunk almost allow one to take them by hand.

Dogro asserted that he had seen an Indian catch them on trees with a horse-hair noose, fixed to a small pole. We opened one of them and found its crop full of pine needles. Four miles over and we stopped at the outlet of the lake. A lumber shanty that stood on the bank of the stream was soon cleaned out, a fire started, the horses attached, and after a few minutes the boat was launched, and started up the outlet, two of us on the bank and two in the boat.

A half mile of paddling and we entered the lake, or rather rice field, for we could not see any water save the narrow stream we were pushing our boat in. At the first report of the gun, (fired at a stray mallard which got up in a hurry and came down again in like fashion,) the walls of lead and teal arose with a noise like thunder, and in a few minutes all over the rice fields as we could see, the birds were going, and as fast as we could keep the breech loaders going, we had rare sport, while our friends on shore kept up a hislaude, and assisted by their dogs, made a good bag. Carried away by the excitement, we did not notice where we were going, so when it grew dark found that we were unable to find our way out of the rice; and to add to our discomfort a falling shower of rain, we did not get out through the rice fields for an hour.

For two long hours we pushed and dragged the boat through and over the tangled masses of rice stalks, vainly seeking for the outlet or some familiar headland, until we began to think we should have to spend the night afloat.

"It is very tedious," as the veteran sportsman in the bow observed as he turned around and wiped the rain drops from his grizzled forehead, "and I would advise to see if we could discover the location of the outlet."

The rain came thicker and faster, the black clouds were gathering overhead, the rice field seemed to grow denser and denser, and our tired muscles almost refused to do their duty, when the welcome report of a gun, in the willows on shore, fired by one of our party, who, alarmed at our long absence, had started to go out, gave us the direction, so driving the middle into the weeds with a vengeance we started the light boat through and over the rice, and, finally, wet through and dripping with perspiration, we struck the outlet and floated down to camp, glad enough to see the bright fire and rude shelter again.

Cleaning his breech loader by the fire was a new comer, a duck shooter and an old acquaintance, who, belated in the woods, had seen a canoe and followed us. He had a swabber, a fisherman's dress, in "old country" sporting suit, a man of means and education, one who had wisely left the circumscribed limits of his boyhood's home, to seek for himself and family a home in Minnesota, where he can have all the land he wants and all the sport he has time to attend to.

The evening was spent in camp drying our clothes, cleaning guns and setting traps. A side of English sport, well told, and Moore's tales of clucking fun among the Indians long years ago, and wild adventures on the prairie when he was younger than he is now, and "took a hand" in all the fun and frolic that was going on. He told us how with a "waggon load of preachers" he and Paul Beaulieu chased a bear six miles over the prairie and killed him at last with a shot gun, jumping out and running alongside the panting beast, while his unhappy passengers, pitched out of the

wagon long miles behind, were not in sight. He told us also of a huge moose stopping his team on the Leech Lake road, and playing about the frightened horses like a cat till he had to get out of his wagon and drive the ungainly animal off with his whip. So passed the pleasant hours away as hours in camp usually pass, and we each sought our blankets and dreamed of the sport at daylight in the morning.

The fog was just rising from the swampy rice field when we were all again astir, the ducks were in swarms, and the ringing echoes of the fast shooting guns sounded far and wide through the dim woods. Rapid was the shooting, plenty were the ducks and heavy was the bag we made. May we here again some pleasant morning with the same good fellows, is the heartfelt wish of
 HAYLAND.

AN IDLE IDYL.

VIEWING the long line of flat beach lapped by the ocean girth, with the constant liability of tangible terra firma to be submerged by the vast preponderance of fluid, one cannot but be impressed with the precariousness of mundane probations. Most fitting signs of our changeable existence are the curious hills of sand that dot these arid salt flats. There is something almost supernatural in the wild surging of the breakers; and in the commotion of the white-caps afar off, now foaming and madly careering, and then gradually lulling into gentle placid whisperings. Here is continuity with a vengeance, and without parallel.

Sitting here in the mellow Autumnal sunshine, the little sand crabs peer forth from their myriad perforations in the earth, purblind, bald, and unaware of constituting a link in the great Darwinian chain. Snipe scurry along the beach and majestically snap up and gobble the molecules and all inconspicuous mollusks. Fish hawks emerge from the briny deep with "bankers" in their cruel claws. The thatched roof of a wrecker's hut juts above a sugar loaf knoll. It is covered with dried sea weeds, and the door is propped up with a whale jaw. Around the Point, toward the Bay, two huge reeds for drying seines loom up like spectres, and a man winding inside of one, looks in the grey twilight like a restless spider.

One day the remorseless waves washed ashore the body of a sailor, a fair youth. On his right arm was tattooed the name of "Jacob West." A simple cross marks the spot where he was laid to rest, and the sea sings "Booby-bug!" in a Pickwickian spirit come to drive me home in the water cart. This worthy of five decades avers that he has been "once to meeting and twice to mill," and is in all respects an anomalous character. He "tinklers" around the place. He states, as the emaciated equine ambles leisurely about, that when he is "to him" he wears better raincoat, that he is the best of his race, and has "taught twenty thousand dollars in bonds and a purty mortgage." He affects politeness, having served in the capacity of town constable. Though much given to practical jokes and dismal facetie, he yet has a heart for any fate. After his daily toil he explains the "Miracle of the Loaves and Fishes" to the uncounted sea-farers, and he loves to dwell upon the "heathen Parable of the Lily." 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Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Culturists' Association.

PROF. BAIRD'S REPORT.

ONE of the most interesting and important works issued from the Government printing presses in many a day, is the report of Prof. Baird, the United States Commissioner of Fisheries, a hand-book that cannot be excelled either in its thoroughness, or the manner in which the facts are presented. The work is divided into two general departments, the first being an "Inquiry into the decrease of food fishes," and the second into "The propagation of food fishes in the waters of the United States." The first part opens with an inquiry into the motives that led the Government to appoint commissioners to make a report on the fisheries and the cause for their decrease, and the result of their investigations. Of the corresponding researches of other nations he says:—

"A few years previous to the movement on the part of the United States in the establishment of a commission for the investigation of the fish and fisheries of its coast, the *Fischerer-Verein*, an association composed of several eminent naturalists, physicists, and statisticians of Germany, warmly urged upon its government the importance of prosecuting similar researches, recognizing equally with the United States that the only way of securing definite and practical results in the ways of protecting and improving the fisheries was to institute a series of thorough inquiries into the general physical and natural history of the seas.

A commission was accordingly appointed by the German government to report upon the best method of securing the desired object. A report of what was needed was presented by the commission, which invited careful inquiry into the following points: first, the depth and character of the water, the peculiarities of the bottom, the percentage of salt and in the sea, and in the rivers, its currents and temperatures; secondly, a minutely-detailed determination of the animals and plants found in the sea; and, thirdly, the distribution, mode of nourishment, propagation, and migration of the useful fishes, shells, crustaceans, &c. While this programme embraced the primary physical conditions of organic life in the sea, and their variations, the final object, of course, was a practical one, namely, the determination of the facts embraced under the third head. As, however, very little was known in reference to the natural laws of distribution, &c., of the useful animals, it became necessary to investigate them from a scientific point of view; so that the primary inquiries were strictly scientific, the deductions therefrom leading to the practical end.

The initiation of the Franco-German war interfered very materially with this programme, and it was not until 1871, and nearly at the same time with the American investigations, that operations were actually commenced. The commission consisted of Dr. H. A. Meyer, Dr. K. Möbius, Dr. G. Karsten, and Dr. V. Hansen, each gentleman having charge of some special branch, and all co-operating toward the common result. Fixed stations were established at various points for the purpose of observing the variations of atmospheric conditions, the daily changes of temperature of the water, and the occurrence of special phenomena of animal and vegetable life; and for several months in the year the commission, with its assistants, was engaged in researches at sea, prosecuted upon the government steamer *Pomoranica*, placed at its disposal, under Captain Hoffmann. Upon this work the commission has been engaged for three successive years, and its labors, as published a report of its operations during the year 1871.

Of the cod fisheries of New England he says:—

"At all the various fisheries formerly prosecuted directly off the coast of New England, North of Cape Cod, the depreciation in that of the cod appears to be of the greatest economical importance. Formerly the waters abounded in this fish to such an extent that a large supply could be taken throughout almost the entire year along the banks, especially in the vicinity of the mouths of the larger rivers. At that time the tidal streams were almost choked up with the alewives, and the salt water was struggling for entrance in the Spring, and which filled the adjacent waters throughout a great part of the year.

As is well known, the erection of impassable dams across the streams, by preventing the ascent of the species just mentioned to their spawning grounds, produced a very great diminution, and almost the extermination, of their numbers; so that whereas in former years a large trade could be carried on, and, in proper season, now nothing would be gained by the effort.

Of late the attention of the legislatures of the New England States has been called to this fact, and to the importance of restoring their fisheries, and a great deal has been already accomplished toward that end. Unfortunately, however, the lumbering interest in Maine, and the manufacturing in New Hampshire and Massachusetts, are so powerful as to render it very difficult to carry out any measures which in any way interfere with their conveniences or profits; and notwithstanding the passage of laws requiring the construction of fish-ways through the dams, these have either been neglected altogether, or are of such a character as not to answer their purpose. The reform, therefore, however imperatively required, has been very slow in its progress, and many years will probably elapse before efficient measures will be taken to remedy the evils referred to.

It would, therefore, appear that while the river-fisheries have been depreciated or destroyed by means of dams or by exhaustive fishing, the cod fish have disappeared in equal ratio. This is not, however, for the same reason, as they are taken only with the line, at a rate more than compensated by the natural fecundity of the fish. In an well satisfied, however, that there is a relation of cause and effect between the present bad condition of the two series of fish; and in this I am supported by the opinion of Capt. U. S. Treat, of Eastport, by whom, indeed the idea was first suggested to me. Captain Treat is a successful fisherman, and dealer in fish on a very large scale, and at the same time a gentleman of very great intelligence and knowledge of the many details connected with the natural history of our coast fishes, in this respect worthily representing Captain At-

wood, of Provincetown. It is to Captain Treat that we owe many experiments on the reproduction of alewives in ponds, and the possibility of keeping salmon in fresh waters for a period of years. These general conclusions which have been reached as the result of repeated conversations with Captain Treat and other fishermen on the coast incline me to believe that the reduction in the cod and other fisheries, so as to become practically a failure, is due to the decrease of food fishes, the quantity, primarily, of alewives; and, secondarily, of shad and salmon, more than to any other cause.

It is well known to the old residents of Eastport that from thirty to fifty years ago cod could be taken in abundance in Passamaquoddy Bay and off Eastport, where only stragglers are now to be caught. The same is the case at the mouth of the Penobscot River and at other points along the coast, where once the fish came close in to the shore, and were readily captured with the hook throughout the greater part of the year. That period was before the multiplication of mill-dams, cutting off the ascent of the alewives, shad, and salmon, especially the former. The *Salat Croix River* was choked in the Spring with the numbers of these fish, endeavoring to ascend; and the same was the case at the mouth of the Penobscot River, and of *Devon's Lake*, about seven miles above Eastport. The lake in question is one of considerable size, and was visited by immense numbers of alewives, which could be dipped out to any extent, on their passage upward, while the waters of the adjacent bay were alive with the young fish on their return.

The fish themselves enter the waters of the streams in May or June, and return seaward immediately after spawning to the sea. But they may be taken by the drift-nets along the shores as early as March and April; and, indeed, it is quite probable that the whole period of their abode in the salt water is spent adjacent to the rivers in which they were born. The young come down from the ponds in which they are hatched, from August to October, keeping up a constant stream of the young fish. In this way a supply of alewives was to be met with throughout the greater part of the year, and nearer the coast they furnished every inducement for the cod and other ground fish to come inshore in their pursuit.

It is true that the sea herring is also an attraction to these fish, and probably but for their presence our pollack, haddock, and lake-fisheries would be greatly diminished. Nevertheless, the alewife appears to be more attractive as a bait, and furnishes the sea herring are so common on the coast, especially in shore, occurring as they do at stated intervals, when they come in from the deep sea to spawn. It is possible, too, that they are less easily captured by the cod, since they swim nearer the surface than the alewives. Corroboration of this idea is furnished in the testimony of Mr. W. B. McLaughlin, of Southern Head, Grand Manan, who informs me that he has seen the only stream in the island which ever furnished alewives to any extent was Seal Cove Creek, which discharges to the east of the southern extremity of Grand Manan, and into which these fish entered in immense numbers in the Spring. At that time cod, haddock, and pollack, as well as halibut, were taken in great abundance in Seal Cove Sound, between *Hardwood Cove*, on Wood Island, and *Indian or Parker's Point*, on the main island. They were to be met with during the greater part of the year, especially from May to January; and the fishery in the channel-way within a quarter of a mile of the shore was really more productive than on the banks much farther out to sea.

As this report is too valuable to be even summarized, and as it affords the very species of information which our fish culturists, and those interested in sea fishing require, we shall produce it from week to week as the state of our columns will permit.

LAND-LOCKED SALMON.

RECENT experiments with this fish have proved that it can be reared in ponds the same as trout, and that it "strips" as readily as any of its family. Mr. H. L. Leonard of Bangor Maine, has been experimenting with this species for the past year, and he has succeeded in getting from it about 400,000 eggs, which he now offers for sale. As they are the first in the market that we know of, they will no doubt meet a ready sale. The first from which the ova were taken were captured in Grand Lake stream, Washington county, Maine. They were "stripped" by the dry or Russian process in Mr. Leonard's pond, where they entered to spawn. The result of a short investigation proves that the milk of one male is sufficient to impregnate the eggs of four or five females, and that the larger portion of the young are likely to be hatched out early in Spring if the water is kept at a fair temperature. If the water is too cold they will not appear before March, but by increasing the temperature, which is usually 32° Fahrenheit, to 35°, they will present themselves a month sooner. These pretty creatures, when hatched in ponds and fed regularly, do not manifest any unsexiness about their confinement, but the old ones which are enclosed when they enter the fishways almost always die if they are not allowed to make their escape when they have deposited their spawn.

A few feet last winter in a pond in Massachusetts for the purpose of experimenting with them, died later in the season, it is supposed from a nervous irritation at their confinement, as they were constantly leaping and dashing about in a state of excitement, and finally refused all food. The youngsters, on the contrary, seemed to be content with their narrow house, and to thrive on their meals of finely ground cutfish. The old fish spawn every alternate year, and on such occasions they commence running up the streams about the latter part of July or the first of August, and continue until the middle of November, but they do not deposit their ova until late in October or early in the month following. When in this condition they are caught by the pisciculturist with hook and line, or seine, and "stripped" according to the process mentioned.

This fish will live in water having a temperature of 70°, but if kept in ponds there should be scope enough for them

to play about freely, and the water should have depth enough to give them an abundance of oxygen.

The best time to impound them is about the first of August, as they are then in good condition, and being well filled with ova their instinct of maternity is very strong, so that they will thrive in places which under other circumstances would prove most disagreeable to them.

They will live on excellent terms with the black bass, so those who have ponds containing the latter should by all means try to give them the former for companions, as it is presumed that both thrive better by this companionship.

If the land-locked salmon can be cultivated to a large extent in ponds, it will be a most important step in fish culture, and will be quite an event in gastronomy.

For Forest and Stream.

RAISING THE GRAYLING.

OUR friend Collins has given some very valuable items on raising this fish, and coming from one who has rather looked with an unfavorable eye upon their introduction, it carries great weight.

He may justly be proud of being the first to raise this fish, notwithstanding he says: "I do not see wherein consists their superiority to the brook trout, nor of what particular use they are, any how."

It has seemed strange to me why the introduction of the grayling should have been opposed in some quarters, unless it was by some very enthusiastic trout-worshipper, who could not bear a rival near the throne.

Mr. Collins is not an enthusiast, on the contrary he is a cool, observing man, generally careful as to his facts and inferences. He says they were larger at six months old than brook trout at the same age; this suggests rapid growth, and early maturity. And I claim a great superiority for them in the fact that they do not eat each other. This is a great point, especially in fish that seek their own food, as in large ponds and lakes. As to other points, it is a question of taste as to their gastronomic qualities. Seth Green don't like them, but has only eaten them in the spawning season. I ate them at the same time and liked them. Col. Skinner, of the *Turf, Field and Farm*, was eloquent over a grayling dinner at Sutherland's, and many others, among them the veteran angler, Hon. S. H. Ainsworth.

The "particular use" of the grayling seems to me to be to live in streams and lakes with the trout and not devour them; to furnish the angler with a new variety as "gamey" as his old favorite, and one to my eye and taste fully as beautiful, and as fine for the table.

Every one that visits my ponds allows that the grayling are much the handsomest fish in the water. I am glad to get this testimony from Mr. Collins as to their growth, and although he only had a hundred eggs, I hear from outside parties that he has done well with them.

My brother, who has had the care of my fish this season, says that *one trout will eat as much as six grayling*, yet the latter are plump and in fine condition. I have about sixty of the lot from the An Sable, and they have grown considerably, and I do not hesitate to say that in my opinion they will become an equal favorite with the trout in the estimation of anglers, and much superior to them with the fish breeder, for the reasons given, viz: rapid growth, small feeders, and the absence of cannibalism. Mine have had only best lights; I never feed liver to my fish, for I cannot get it. FRED MATHER.

SALMO QUINNAT.—The United States Fishery Commission is commencing to move the California salmon (*Salmo quinnat*), a little early, it seems to us, although we have not seen the young fish, and don't know how nearly the saes may be absorbed. Fred Mather has gone to Niles, Michigan, with a lot of the small fry, and the distribution will continue until the entire quantity on hand is disposed of. Private parties who wish to procure spawn of the California salmon can now do so by applying to Seth Green, of Rochester.

Last week Fish Commissioners Major T. B. Ferguson and F. B. Downs, Esq., of Maryland, placed in the Marsh run, a tributary of the Antietam Creek, Maryland, four thousand salmon, averaging in size about one inch. The little beauties were hatched out in Baltimore county, from spawn obtained from fish caught in McCleod River, California. We are informed that fifteen thousand more will be placed in tributaries to the Potomac.

GREAT MORTALITY OF SHAD IN THE ST. LAWRENCE.—We find the following singular statement in the *Montreal Witness* of December 3d. It will at once engage the attention of the fish culturists on Lake Ontario, whose labor, we trust, has not been in vain.

"During the last few days the River St. Lawrence, opposite the city, has been literally filled by an immense number of small bright sealed fish, averaging two inches in length, and which have been identified by Mr. P. Caythorne, who has shown us a sample, as young shad. The fish are floating dead and swimming down stream in such immense numbers that yesterday Mr. Caythorne, while crossing to the island in a boat, could scoop them up out of the water by the handful. Such a phenomenon has, it is said, never before been seen opposite Montreal. The cause of many of the fish being dead is unknown, except that the great change of temperature in the last few days caught the little shad while they were not prepared for it. Shad ascend the rivers from the sea early in June to spawn, the offspring returning before Winter. If they were boxed up in oil, they would make an excellent substitute for sardines.

Iowa has had 500,000 whitefish spawn placed in her ponds by the Fish Commissioner.

—A note from Mr. Atkins informs us that the spawning season at Bucksport lasted from October 31st until November 25th. Five hundred and nineteen salmon were recaptured, forty-one being females and 178 males. The whole number of eggs obtained was 3,039,000, which is 700,000 more than in any other year. The cost of collecting them is about \$2 per thousand against \$2.73 last year, and the ratio of eggs obtained to breeding salmon caught has been raised from 3,500 to 5,137. —*Marie Farmer.*

—The State Fish Commissioners have placed 3,000 salmon trout, for breeding purposes, in the ponds in the neighborhood of Newton, in the northwestern section of the State.

Natural History.

For Forest and Stream.
DOMESTIC SPONGES.

IT is not generally known that many varieties of sponges are found growing on our own coasts. The sponges of commerce come principally from the Mediterranean, the Red Sea and West Indies, and the popular ideas of the nature of sponges are all derived from these. They are, however, only the dried remains, the soft parts which once coated the bare tracery of the skeletons kept for sale having been removed by maceration in water. When obtained by the divers they are quite solid, with a surface and consistency resembling a piece of liver. The large apertures, out of which the water pours in almost continuous streams, may be seen upon the skeletons, but the minute apertures, through which it enters, are visible only when the animal is living. Sea-lungs is certainly the most appropriate name in common use, for these animals are perpetually sifting into their porous bodies, through innumerable minute orifices, the sea water, and spouting it out again through the larger ones. These last are so like volcanic craters in aspect, that a round sponge may be very aptly compared with the rugged, volcano-specked photographs of the moon. The comparison is still more complete when the animal is in full and vigorous action, since the streams of water spouting with great force bring with them immense numbers of small pellets, the refuse matter, or excrements, which may be compared to the stones accompanying the fiery stream from the mouth of a crater. The interior is a net work of canals lined with a membrane composed of minute animals or cells, each one of which takes into its interior the floating animalcules, digests them, and casts forth the refuse. This floats on in the channel, which becomes larger and larger by the addition of other canals, each leading from some minute orifices in the surface, and each bearing its burden of refuse, until finally, like a swollen stream, the enlarged canal shoots forth its burden through one of the craters into the open sea. The water is drawn in by the action of the innumerable cilia, or hair-like projections which cover the surface, each little cell of the lining membranes of the canals being furnished with one. These move with such unanimity and force that the water is perpetually drawn in through the innumerable surface pores, and then by the pressure thus created forced out through the points of least resistance—the larger canals and openings. The sponges of commerce, however, are only representative of one division, the true horny or keratose sponges; those the skeletons of which contain no spicules at all. These are not represented on our North coast at all, except by a series of forms such as *Chalina arbuscula* (Verrill), *Chalina oculata* (Bowerbank) and *Isodictya*, which have a net work of horny tubules, but when examined by the microscope these are found to be largely composed of minute spicules, or needles of stiff, hard, flinty texture. These lead into *Haliclona*, *Chiona*, etc., which, upon our coast, in the shallow waters, represent the next division, or true silicious sponges. In these the spicules are united by a very small quantity of horny matter, or none at all, and are of many and varied forms. The pricking sensation experienced in pressing the common, flat, yellow sponge, sublutes found in Martha's Vineyard, is due to these spicules, which penetrate the pores of the skin and cause considerable irritation.

The most interesting of these is the *Chiona sulphurea*, which begins its existence by penetrating the interior of shells, clam shells being a favorite resort. It speedily increases until the shell is entirely honey-combed, the large exhalant orifices penetrating completely through to the surface on either side. When there is nothing more to conquer it spreads into the outer world in a yellow, solid mass, with a thick outer rind. Here it voraciously undertakes the consumption of sand, gravel, stones, or anything else which touches its surface, but these being impenetrable, it has to content itself with growing wrong. Then it forms those large, coarse-looking yellow masses so frequently brought up from the bottom by the fisherman. The next division of the sponges are called calcareous, their spicules consisting of lime. These are little bottle-shaped masses, open at one end.

PROF. S. V. VERRILL.

SPITZBERGEN MAMMALS.—The animals of Northern countries are few in number. According to recent reports the mammals of Spitzbergen and Nova Zembla, consist chiefly of seals and whales. The terrestrial mammal fauna comprehends only two species of lemming (*Myodes torquatus* and *M. obsonis*): the arctic fox, common fox, and wolf and sea-bear among the carnivores, and a single ruminant—the reindeer—seven species in all. The birds are more numerous, though here again the marine species far predominate, the land-birds being only ten in number out of a total of fifty. Amongst the former we are surprised to see recorded

as an accidental visitor the Hoopoe, usually considered as rather an inhabitant of the tropics, but of which a single straggler was captured in Southern Spitzbergen by a merchant-vessel in August, 1868. Reptiles are conspicuous only by their absence in Spitzbergen and Nova Zembla, and of fishes thirty species are recorded as having been obtained on various parts of the coast, all belonging to known forms either of the Atlantic or of the waters of Northern Asia.

THE SCARCITY OF WOODCOCK.—It is noteworthy, if not singular, that the same complaint is heard in England as here, of the unusual scarcity of woodcock this season. Is this merely a coincidence, or is it possible that we are to read the speedy extinction of this bird in its rapid annual declination? A letter from our correspondent, Jackson Gillbanks, written at Carlisle, Nov. 14th, says:—

"Our woodcock are very scarce this season. Although mine is a noted place for them, I have not yet seen one. They become fewer every year, (though many breed here now,) and will eventually become extinct."

THE BLUE BACK TROUT.

PHILADELPHIA, DEC. 1, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—In response to the call for information concerning this truly interesting fish, I would communicate the following items, which I hope will not prove altogether devoid of interest to your readers. Some three years ago my attention was first called to this fish, which well-known woodman and hunter, Nat. Bennett. It was while camping in Starvedew Pond, not far from his dwelling, that I engaged him as guide to take me to a beaver pond that lay back in the forest some six or seven miles. He assured me that this pond abounded in brook trout of a fine size, and most delicious flavor. From his account I anticipated rare sport, as the pond was seldom visited by anglers. I am glad to be able to say that my most sanguine expectations were more than realized. Such a day's sport seldom falls to the lot of the most enthusiastic and persevering angler. Some day I may give your readers the record of it. While on our way tramping through the woods, among other questions Bennett asked me if I had ever seen a blue back. On replying I never had, he gave me an account of the fish that excited a special interest in me. I concluded I must be new species of trout, and from that time became anxious to obtain a specimen for examination. While at Rangleys Lake during last season I made the acquaintance of that veteran hunter and guide, George Soule, a most trustworthy and intelligent man, who has lived some forty years on or near the waters of Rangleys and Richardson lakes. From him I received similar statements in regard to the blue back. I engaged him to secure and send on a box of them some time during the past month. For some reason or other they have not yet come to hand.

In the meantime, however, I received a fine specimen from my son residing at Bangor, Maine, which he wrote me was out of a lot of ninety-five sent from Rangleys to E. M. Stillwell, Fish Commissioner. I infer that it was one of the same lot of fish sent on to the city of New York. I spent some time in making a critical and scientific examination of the specimen and became fully satisfied that its distinctive characteristics were such as to constitute a new species. I searched in vain to find any description or even mention of this singular fish in such works on Ichthyology as I possessed, or had access to. In view of this fact I took the specimen to the Academy of Natural Sciences as a donation, and at the stated meeting of the members on Tuesday evening the 17th ult., gave a minute description of it, pointing out the specific differences between it and the *salmo fontinalis*.

There was an unusually full meeting, and the members all seemed to be much interested in what was regarded as a new species, for none of them had ever seen the fish before, or met with any description of it. I was requested to write out my description and to propose a name. I did so, giving the name of *salmo carolinoides*, regarding it as a distinct and heretofore undescribed species of the genus *salmo*. It was referred to the Standing Committee on Ichthyology. A day or two after this meeting Prof. Leidy of the Academy, he suggested to me that I should send it to Prof. Baird, of the Smithsonian Institute, at Washington, for his opinion. Dr. L. kindly consented to send it for me, and this evening handed me Prof. Baird's letter, to use as I pleased.

The following is a copy of his letter in reply, and is quite to the point:—
UNITED STATES COMMISSION, FISH AND FISHERIES, }
Washington, Nov. 27, 1874. }

DEAR LEIDY:—I shall probably find the specimen of blue backed trout at the Smithsonian when I call on you before, or get with my description of it. I have the question in regard to it. They were described many years ago by Girard as the *salmo agassizii*. We receive specimens nearly every year from Rangleys. It appears to be a variety from the common brook trout. Yours very truly,

DR. JOSEPH LEIDY, } S. F. BARBER. }
Academy of Sciences, Phila. }

P. S.—The fish has come, and is the *S. agassizii*. It will go back tomorrow. See description in Proceedings Boston Natural History, Vol. IV, 1854.

In referring to the above volume I find that the blue back was described and named by Chas. Girard as far back as October 20, 1852. His description is very accurate and interesting, and was given to the Academy of Natural Sciences at Boston subsequent to a visit he made to Rangleys Lake. He speaks of the fish as being more delicate even than the brook trout in its edible qualities. The specific name given by Girard is derived from the aboriginal name of Rangleys, and indicates its locality rather than any specific characteristic. I have been much interested in the contributions of Geo. S. Page in regard to this fish, appearing as they have just subsequent to my own inquiries in a similar direction.

C. A. KROSBRY.

Mr. Eugene Blackford, of Fulton Market, to whom a lot of these fish were consigned, as noticed by us some weeks since, has kindly handed us the subjoined letter from Mr. Milner, which is in reply to a letter of special inquiry from him respecting the blue backed trout. This letter was not received in season for publication in our last issue:—

UNITED STATES COMMISSION, FISH AND FISHERIES, }
Washington, Nov. 25, 1874. }

DEAR MR. BLACKFORD:—The specimens of the Oquosse trout came to hand and were specially valuable for their bright spawning colors, which were not well retained in the alcoholic specimens we had before received; besides, they were suitable for photograph and cast, which is not the case with specimens in alcohol.

You ask for distinguishing characteristics between them and *salmo fontinalis*. It is not very easy to detect *S. fontinalis* from others and similar species, because it ranges through a great variety of forms, which differ in the general form of the body; the shape of the head, the teeth on the vomer, and other characters. I enclose you two drawings, displaying the most constant points of difference between *salmo agassizii* and *salmo fontinalis*.

The type of form in *S. agassizii* is much more slender, with a tendency in its different parts to prolongation not seen in the brook trout. Thus the length of the fish, compared with the thickness, with the length of the head, the thickness of the head to the length, the pectoral fin prolonged to a slender point, the two lobes of the caudal extended in the same way, showing a more ferocious, and the opercular bones prolonged into a more acute angle.

On the contrary, the maxillary bone extends much less far, back of

the position of the eye, or toward the hinder end or hinge of the lower jaw in the Oquosse trout.

The interopercular bone is much larger in *S. agassizii* and the suboperculum is wider.

The tail in *salmo fontinalis* is more truncated than in any species. It is likely to be confounded with the drawings shown a comparison of the caudal fin when spread and when partially closed. I think the most of these characters will be found constant, even under the various forms the brook trout assumes.

Do you ever get any salmon trout or Lake trout from Hamilton county New York; from what DeKay called Louis Lake or Lake Lotb? If we could obtain two or three they would be very valuable in the knowledge of the lake trout. In fact, the lake trout from inland waters generally are desirable.

YOURS, JAMES W. MILNER.

To E. G. BLACKFORD, New York.
[The foregoing letters, it seems to us, cover the ground of inquiry pretty thoroughly.—Ed.]

OFFICE OF PHILADELPHIA "SCIENTIFIC VERIFIER," }
PHILADELPHIA, December 3, 1874. }

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—By changing "our" in the MSS into "your" in your issue of December 3d, page 285, the whole of my last item is rendered perfect nonsense. The MSS reads distinctly "In the last issue of our paper" (meaning the *Solutio-Zeitung*) Please have this corrected. A. VON LENKMAN.

RIPE SHAD IN DECEMBER.

PERKSKILL, N. Y., December 4, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—As I came past the fish market last evening I saw on the slab a fine shad, weighing 4 pounds, full of eggs, and to all appearances just ready to spawn. It was taken yesterday morning in the Hudson River, three miles below here (between Verplanck's Point and Stony Point), in a net set for bass. The fish sold for \$2. I was told by an old fisherman standing by, that half grown shad are frequently caught while fishing for bass at this season of the year, but that he never saw or heard of anything like this—a ripe female shad in the Hudson in December. Thinking it might interest some of the readers of your very interesting journal to know of these facts, I felt free to write you. S. H. M.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS., November 30, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—In your issue of the 25th inst., I note the remarks on the capture of an albino, *Columbus septentrionalis*, in Salem Harbor, Mass., by "R. L. N." After passing through some three or four hands, I have the good fortune to be the present owner of the specimen, and I must be allowed to be one of the finest and most striking specimens of albinism I have ever seen. Mr. "N." speaks of not having heard of albinism occurring among water fowl. To be sure, it does not occur as frequently in this class of birds as in some others, though I have seen fine specimens of the *Anas boschas*, *Querquedula discors*, *Discopelta Americanus*, *Harelda glacialis*, and *Melanitta melanotos*, pure white, with the exception of the feet, which had a decidedly yellowish cast, and partial albinism in the *Bernicla brentus* and *Aythya valisineria*. I can call to mind some forty or fifty different species in which I have seen this freak of nature represented, some pure white, some pied, while others bore but slight traces. We are albinism noted in the columns of your paper, of which I am a constant reader. Yours truly, RICHARD DEANE.

THE WHEELER EXPEDITION.—This expedition has returned from its arduous labors in Arizona and New Mexico. Dr. Rothrock, the botanist, has collected about 900 species of plants, averaging 12 specimens to the species. Many of these will doubtless prove new to science. Special attention was paid to the timber, its abundance and quality, with reference to economic purposes. The forage plants were also carefully studied, and attention was given to a statement of their quality and quantity, with reference to their grazing properties in the forthcoming report. Many of the plants now attracting attention among florists are found very abundant in Arizona.

Professor Henshori, the zoologist of the expedition, began his collections about the middle of June at Fort Wingate, and worked south to the Sonora line. He has collected about 1,000 specimens of birds, with a large number of insects, snakes, &c., which have been sent forward to Washington, and which will be eventually placed in the Smithsonian Institution. Quite a large number of birds new to our fauna have been found.

Among other discoveries made was what is believed will prove to be a new variety of locust. It is of very diminutive size, and the color of the body of the locust nearly resembles the common white-tailed locust. It is found in great numbers all through the southern portion of Arizona territory. The meat of a full-grown locust, after being divested of the entrails, hide, &c., only filled a camp kettle, and was very delicious eating. A fat four-pronged brook weighed only sixty pounds. Grasshoppers were found with colors brilliant and beautiful as the butterfly, and of great size. A fully developed black grasshopper was over three inches long.

EVOLUTION OF THE HOG.—The predecessors or ancestors of the hog, Babirusa, and similar existing animals, are being gradually brought to light by modern palaeontological studies. One of these nearest the domesticated form has been found in the miocene of France, and is referred to the genus *Pelecochorsus*. It is also related to the peccaries, which appear to have existed during the same early period in North America in considerable abundance. Their existence in South America at the present time is one of many indications that that region has not advanced in respect to its fauna as rapidly as our own and the old continent. Another miocene genus was discovered during the past season in Colorado much the largest species of *Elothoriscus* yet known. The skull was longer than that of the Ludian Rhinoceros, and the tuberosities of the lower jaw were greatly developed. The front pair formed divergent branches on the lower front of the chin, so that it appeared to bear a horn on each side, which the animal doubtless found useful in rooting in the earth. The specimen was semilunar in its habits, like the hippopotamus, and the mandibular teeth in which they are furnished with extraordinary developments of the lower incisor teeth for tearing up their food, the *Elothoriscus ramosus* is the only animal known which possessed horns in the same position and for the

same purpose. A still older type of hoags—which may claim to be the predecessor in structure, as well as in time of all known genera—is the *Achondrodon*, Cope, from the Eocene of Wyoming. The *A. insolens* was a powerful beast, larger than a bear, with a comparatively short head, and with the uninterrupted series of teeth which belongs to all the oldest forms of the mammals and to the higher quadrupeds.

CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC PARKS,
New York, Dec. 6, 1874.

Animals received at Central Park Menagerie for the week ending December 26, 1874:

One Mottled Owl, *Scops asio*. Presented by Mr. Chas. M. Schieffelin.
Three Guinea Figs, *caeca imperata*, Latb. Brazil. Presented by Mr. H. A. Brown.

Two White Fronted Geese, *Anser albifrons*. Received in exchange.
One Muscovy Duck, *Anas domestica*. Presented by Mr. Samuel Smith. W. A. CONKLIN.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

FERNS AS A DECORATION.

THE little tuft of ferns, spoken of heretofore, gives us a hint how to use the evanescent beauties of the forest. How well they are adapted for decorative service; how nicely they adjust themselves to the elegances of social life! Our native ferns are numerous, handsome, and, intermingled with a tasteful hand, manifest in their arrangement many original creations not devoid of artistic beauty. There may be found in our American and English ferns an almost endless variety of material for ornament for house and public decoration. Why not, then, make use of them? They have all their uses—the love of the beautiful in the last floral offerings of Autumn seems to me particularly appropriate. We should receive them as a thankful recognition of God's universal bounty to us as exhibited in the changing seasons, so wonderfully developed in this crowning the last months with a chaperon of enduring flowers. We need not seek far to find many of the last leaves of the season so well adapted for use. Go with me to the woods; look beneath that old willow, beside that old gray rock, and behold the clusters waiting to be plucked. It is not exceedingly brilliant for a fern? Truly one would hardly believe his own eyes. Yet so it is. Here we have only to turn around to behold another plant we would add to our collection. A particularly pluck this green crested laetia. This will give a fine contrast to your scarlet maple leaves. Now for a plant of this prickly *polystichum*. Then spray leaves, like this maiden hair, is just what you want. Here is a rare old wild plant of the deep woods, not often found; but its scariness adds to it a wealth of beauty. It is the red veined wild callidum. Carefully remove it, and as carefully place it in your basket. Now, after gathering these purple wild asters, we have all we desire for our table decorations.

OLLIPOD QUILL.

THE FALL OF THE LEAF.

THE phenomenon of the "fall of the leaf," common as it is, is very difficult to obtain satisfactorily. The following are the facts, so far as we understand them, which are exceedingly interesting and instructive. It seems that Nature begins the provision for separation almost as soon as the leaf is born in Spring. When first put forth into the atmosphere the stalk of the leaf, supposing one to be present, is continuous with the stem. As the leaf and its stem grow, however, an interruption between their tissues (fibrous and cellular) occurs at the base of the leaf stalk, by means of which a more or less complete articulation or joint is gradually and ultimately formed. This articulation is produced by the continuation of the growth of the stem after the leaf has attained full growth, which it generally does in a few weeks.

The growth of the leaf being completed, the base of its petiole, or foot stalk, is no longer able to adapt itself to the increasing diameter of the stem, and a friction between that base and the stem necessarily ensues; the excision advances from without inward, until it finally reaches the bundles of woody fibers, which form the main support of the leaf. While, however, Nature is forming a wound, she is at the same time making provision to heal it, for the cuticle or epidermis of the stem is seen to grow over the surface of the scar, so that when the leaf is detached the tree does not suffer from the effects of an open wound.

The provision for separation being thus completed, the leaf is parted from the stem by the growth of the bud at its base, the force of the wind, or even by its own weight. Therefore, as soon as the glorious colors of the Autumn leaves begin to fade, this provision for separation is completed, and the winds sing their death dirge as they carry them away from their Summer's home on the branches of the trees, and scatter them in countless numbers upon the ground.

The fall of the leaf is therefore the result of a regular process, which commences with the final formation of the leaf, and is only completed when it is no longer attached to the tree. There is no denying, however, that the frosts of Autumn, by suddenly contracting the tissues at the base of the leaf stalk, accelerate the fall of the leaves. All must have noticed, on a frosty morning in Autumn, that the slightest breath of air moving among the decayed and dying leaves will bring them in complete showers from the trees to the ground.

The leaves of the beech, hornbeam, and oak, die in Autumn, but frequently remain attached to these trees throughout the Winter months, provided that the trees are not so situated as to be exposed to violent winds. Such leaves, when examined, will be found to be continuous with the stem, and therefore without that articulation or joint which so naturally assists in the separation of the leaf from the tree. Those dead leaves fall off with the next leaves are put forth in Spring; they are, in fact, pushed off by the expansion of the stem when the growth of the season commences. The leaves of evergreen trees and shrubs, and of coniferous trees, as the pine and fir, do not fall in Autumn, but in Spring when the growth of the season is proceeding; and as this annual leaf fall is only partial, consisting of one half or one third at a time, there is always a sufficient number of leaves left on such trees to keep them clothed with perpetual verdure. Hence it is

that their foliage consists of leaves which have been attached to the stem from one to three or five successive years.—Gardener.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

M. SALMON, Pennsylvania.—I have upwards of 250 apple trees, some four years old and some a number of years older. Last July they began to curl up, looked as though they had passed through a fire—and so badly were they injured from some unknown cause that the young twigs died. In one or two localities, quite near together, all the varieties died in the scion. What is it? Is it blight? Please tell me.

It is quite difficult to give an adequate answer to a question like yours, lack of personal observation being unfavorable to a correct solution of the evils you desire to rectify. We think in your case the land is exhausted from over-cropping, and needs potash, lime, bone manure, and good strong barn manure; and, what would be the best rectifier of all, if easily attainable, slaughter house manures spread upon the surface of the soil and deeply ploughed in. Give your trees a careful scoping and a good trimming, cutting back thoroughly the long twigs of your young trees. To this add a water made as follows, namely—one part cow manure, fresh from the yard; one part stable manure, new and free from straw; one part loam, or clay; half part of pulverized charcoal, and half pound potash. Add water to render this admixture the consistency of paint, and apply with a whitewash brush. This will restore your orchard to bearing and thriftiness if anything will.

OLLIPOD QUILL.

B. R. M., Pennsylvania.—The snail you send is a garden snail of the order or family *Paludonidae*, generally called slugs. It is sometimes found beneath peaches in the garden, and upon choice fruit, particularly melons and pears. One kind takes the leaves of many garden plants, and some are very troublesome to the farmer in other ways beside eating fruit. The species you send, namely—*Helix*, is well, and quite hearty. I gave them some fresh leaves, tender and succulent, and they immediately thrust out their little horns, or feelers, and commenced eating at once. They have some characteristics of the true snail, as they are termed. Both in the night, and their habits are to be found in damp places—under logs, beneath loose banks and decaying woods, or stones; among the grass in Massachusetts, and under out houses, in New York, in numbers in all places of dampness. They do not hibernate, and cold makes them torpid. Cold weather kills them; warmth gives them life. They are particularly troublesome in gardens. Dry lime and sulphur is an antidote for them. There are a great number of these slugs and snails, belonging to many classifications, and they are quite interesting as a microscopic study.

OLLIPOD QUILL.

THOMAS BOYDEN, MISSOURI.—The insect you sent in a phial came safely to hand, and in good condition. It is a prominent, injurious insect, noticed among several others, by Mr. Riley, in a catalogue of insects in Missouri, and is a new one, found upon the cucumbers in Massachusetts, as well as in your region. It is the *Phacelia nitidula*, and is the offspring of a small caterpillar, which perforates the cucumber when about the size for pickling. One worm will destroy a cucumber, by causing it to rot. There is no remedy for its ravages yet found. We conclude, from several microscopic examinations of this insect, made during the last Summer, that it is very voracious, and is not likely to become troublesome, at least in this section.

OLLIPOD QUILL.

L. L. S., Orange, N. J.—We would meet your enquiry—"Would not planting trees around a low pond, hole, or cove, tend to the atmosphere, and thus drive away manure? How large is your pond of water and how deep is it? Is it surrounded by vegetation growing into the edges from its borders, and does the water get low and remain so for days and weeks? If such is the case, you should first drain the water from this low pond hole, then cover it with soil, and you need not set out any trees upon it. You evidently have a good plantation for a cranberry ground, and with a little labor you might make it a fine cranberry farm, and an wholesome one—a healthy locality and a fine cranberry plot."

OLLIPOD QUILL.

HELEN BARRY, Chelsea, Mass.—The trouble with your pet canary is from the presence of a great multitude of parasites, which look like a red powder, or rust, at the top of the wire cage. These are often found in the cages of canaries, goldfinches, and other singing birds. When such is the case the bird will be continually pecking himself, and appears restless and wretched, and will die at last, with all your washing and care, unless you take it from the cage and, with a candle flame, burn carefully and thoroughly every portion of your cage, at the top, sides, &c. By doing this you will drive away all your parasites, and your cage will be all right, and in as good voice as ever, and at once warbles forth his thanks for your care and attention. If you could only examine the biting apparatus of these little parasites, you would cease to wonder at the uneasy restlessness of your bird.

OLLIPOD QUILL.

WM. LANDOR, Nyack, N. Y.—The package of pens and beans you send to our address was received. The pea contains the pea weevil (*Bruchus pisi*) of Liut., and the beans contain the *Bruchus fabae* of Riley. They are the common weevils. You should notice them in the time of the young pods of beans and peas. You will observe them attached to the outside of the pod at its base, or some of your growth. These eggs contain the young grub, which, as soon as the pod is hatched, will look like a red powder, or rust, at the top of the wire cage. These are often found in the cages of canaries, goldfinches, and other singing birds. When such is the case the bird will be continually pecking himself, and appears restless and wretched, and will die at last, with all your washing and care, unless you take it from the cage and, with a candle flame, burn carefully and thoroughly every portion of your cage, at the top, sides, &c. By doing this you will drive away all your parasites, and your cage will be all right, and in as good voice as ever, and at once warbles forth his thanks for your care and attention. If you could only examine the biting apparatus of these little parasites, you would cease to wonder at the uneasy restlessness of your bird.

OLLIPOD QUILL.

H. L. B., South Falmouth, Mass.—The animal you so carefully enclosed in the tiny box came safely to hand. It is known as *Chelys serpentina*. This insect is found under the bark of trees and shrubs, on and about old stumps under the familiar name of the wood tick. It is oval shaped, brown in color, and possesses a remarkable tenacity of "holding on" to a subject. It has long antenna, and is a very uncomfortable companion to encounter at any time or at any place. It is often found near the sea shore, and is sometimes mistaken for the moss chelifer.

OLLIPOD QUILL.

The Kennel.

BEAGLE HUNTING.

A CORRESPONDENT of the New Orleans *Picayune*, writing from East Baton Rouge, discourses on beagles in this wise:—

"Imagine an ordinary fox hound with his legs cut down about half their natural length and bowed like those of a bull terrier, with nose even elongated beyond that of the hound, and ears of equal flatitude, and body rounder and chunkier; give him the same tremendous power of yelping and howling—on every ad and too often on unsuitable occasions—and you have a faint idea of the beagle.

With some eight or ten of these animals we started one bright day on a "rabbit" hunt. Unlike the deer hunt, the mimic substitute involved a short walk and a luxurious promenade through a dry and well beaten field, interspersed with briar patches. The beagles were called together by the *assemble* blown from a cow-horn by a young Creole mounted on a mustang pony. The beagles responded to the flourish with prolonged yells. Then, at a signal, they struck into the briar patches and disappeared from sight. What they were doing, what progress they were making, could only be judged from their yells. When these were faint and intermittent, we were told that the trail was struck; when they grew quicker and louder, the trail was fresh; and when at last the whole pack burst out in one continuous yelp, we were told to look out, which we did very closely on our side, whilst our companions, forming a "quadrilateral" around the bushes and the beagles, were alike vigilant on their side. Bang! bang! from two guns announced the better fortune of my two companions, when, following their orders, I rushed to their stands and found a brace of hares lying prone on the grass, and their shavers coolly reloading their guns, whilst the pack had emerged from the bushes on my side and were in full chase of a fine hare, which I had missed the chance of arresting in his course by the breach of discipline in abandoning my post. But the fleet little mimics were not to be so easily fooled. The young Creole on the mustang joined in the chase and pushed the beagles to their full speed, until the hare struck into a brush, where they pounced on him, and were about to devour him, when their master arrived in time to arrest their strongly-developed earnestness. After this little lesson, I comprehended the whole science of this style of hunting. At the next engagement I stood to my post, and had the satisfaction to get the first shot and the first hare "got down" to my credit. In gratification of the beagles, who licked their jaws with avidity, I shook my yelp over their heads. And so the hunt proceeded—the indefatigable little keen-nosed, howlegged brutes peering into every briar bush, rooting up every suspicious-looking grass tuft or knoll, and inquiring in every retired post and corner for poor Molly, and never resting until she was discovered, and sent in wild and fleet terror careering across the field under the fire of some half a dozen first-class marksmen. Fortunate hare to escape beagles and barrels, if she only had the sagacity to emigrate, and not, as is her foolish habit, return to the scene of her great peril and escape. Thus after a few hours of this easy and pleasant sport we managed to bag about a dozen fine fat hares, which we found delightful food for next day's breakfast and dinner. Another trial of the same sport was equally successful and satisfactory, confirming our as I shook my yelp over their heads. 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A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INDICATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1874.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this journal are solicited.

We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and commendation of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will wander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sources of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

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CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.

WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

HUNTING CLUBS.

PERHAPS no sport known to modern days has occupied so much of the attention of aristocratic sportsmen as the pursuit of the hare, fox, or stag with well-bred, well-trained hounds; and even the poor peasant or drudging costermonger will leave his labor to take a run with the hayug pack, whose musical chorus resounds through the gorse, or is echoed in various tones by the heath-clad hills. It has a charm for almost all classes of people that few can resist; but to its devoted lover it possesses an attraction nearly amounting to delirium. The cry of a ringing, deep-toned pack of hounds has more allurements for the latter than the most delicious tones ever evolved by Verdi, Gounod, Rossini, Mozart, Hayden, Beethoven, and other great masters of the soothing, sensuous art, for the former arouses their virile nature, which loves the break-neck dash and dangers peculiar to the hunting field, besides that peculiar and indescribable sensation produced by being first in at the death, and receiving the compliments of fair ladies and gallant rivals, while the latter merely tranquilizes the senses, or aids in developing the higher social qualities. One is the spur to many deeds; the other the incentive to the gracious courtesies of the drawing room, and the development of certain aesthetic qualities; hence, while every virile nature responds with alacrity to the first, it requires a certain amount of culture to be intelligently impressed by the second. It is on these grounds alone that we can understand why the sturdy squires of old would expend thousands of pounds upon their kennels, and become ecstatic in their descriptions of the fine tongue of a well matched pack, when they would not rent a box at the opera, or perhaps go fifty miles to hear the most famed songstress. Any one who has ever ridden a spirited hunter after the wild music of the hounds can readily forgive these devoted lovers of the chase for their enthusiasm, and sympathize with them rather than criticize their, to some persons, eccentric taste. It is this love and practice of physical exercise that has kept the natives of the British Isles in their sturdy manhood, and has imparted to them that courage which defies danger, and in fact makes them court it, for they will go far afield to assault the treacherous tiger in his lair, or pursue the elephant over the torrid plains of Africa. This education has brought them blessings which one might not readily deduce from such pastimes, for it has given them that spirit which will not brook any tyrannical restraint on their liberty, and imparted those

qualities of daring and endurance which defy all obstacles, and lead them on their conquering mission wherever they plant themselves among other peoples.

In our own great land these same characteristics exist; but they come to us by inheritance rather than by cultivation, for we have not yet devoted any attention, except in few instances, to developing our physical powers, as all our energies have been given up to the collection of the "root of all evil." Now that our people, or a large proportion of them, have attained a position of comfort, if not of luxuriance, they are enabled to indulge in the exhilarating, health-giving sports of their ancestors, and, by practicing these, they not only make their life one of healthful pleasure, but they transmit to their posterity a vigor of frame which they must have if they would be able to carve out a niche for themselves in this bustling, crowding world.

The ancient Greeks attained fame as athletes and horsemen ere they became a nation of warriors, poets, and sages, yet they did not carry bodily exercise to too great an extreme, for they argued that such an action would only lead to a dull and material, though vigorous race, as much as the indulgence in music, painting, and the fine arts alone would to an effeminate one. It is only by the judicious combination of both that as perfect a race as the mutations of the world will permit can be developed. Our most cultured citizens support the higher class of arts quite liberally—such as music and painting—but they do not, we fear, pay attention enough to their own physical education. Many of them, we doubt not, suppose that the training of nerve and muscle is contrary to mental culture, and opposed in every way to the acquirement of the esthetic qualities; that it is, in fact, coarse, and therefore unfit for persons of refinement. This is a most serious mistake, for some of the ablest statesmen, poets, artists, and military strategists the world has known were accomplished in all physical exercises, and to this condition may be traced, to a certain extent, the vigor which characterized them.

To attain health, surety of eye, and presence of mind when confronted by danger, we know of few pastimes so excellent for this purpose as a good canter after a pack of hounds. It is one which may be indulged by the most fastidious member of society, so that there can be no objection to it on account of plebeianism. The cost of a pack of hounds is trifling compared with the pleasure it gives, and its salutary effect on health and longevity.

If the pack was sustained by subscription, the sum to be paid by each member of the hunting club would be quite small, and to a gentleman would hardly be worthy of consideration. In Canada, where money is much scarcer than in this country, and where it is more difficult to be obtained, they support two or three hunt clubs in excellent style. If this can be done in the Dominion, it certainly ought to be here, and it seems to us a matter of surprise that our sporting gentlemen have not inaugurated such associations long ere this. With the exception of a hunt club recently organized in Baltimore, Maryland, we do not know of another in the country; for the gathering of individual hounds from their owners for an occasional run, which is quite common in the South, cannot be called a hunting pack in its literal sense. There is nothing to prevent the formation of hunting clubs in this country, as we have all the materials required for its success, for game, horses and money are plentiful enough. We have also advantages which they do not possess either in France or the British Isles, so that the only thing lacking to make mounted hunting popular here is a few gentlemen to lead in the matter. The cost of a pack of about twenty couples should not be over \$6,000 per annum, including the person attending to the kennel, and this certainly could be raised quite readily. We hope to see clubs organized in various portions of the country at an early day, and we are much if they will not be well supported, and furnish more solid pleasure than can be extracted from any sybaritical pursuit.

TERRAPINS.

PLACE a dish of cooked terrapin before a Philadelphian or a Baltimorean, and he will readily determine by its flavor whether it was raised in Maryland, Virginia, Georgia, or South Carolina. Their sense of taste is as delicate and critical as that of the Chinese tea tasters, while the flavor of the terrapin itself is more difficult to define or to analyze than the grateful odor of the truffle. In New York we scarcely appreciate the distinction, as we are not educated to it. We do not wish to decry the merits of the terrapins found South of Maryland, but we know that in our markets the Long Island and Chesapeake terrapins command much higher prices than their Southern congeners. To keep terrapins—to pack them—has long been the dream of our various market dealers, and numerous experiments have been tried to preserve them, so as to have them ready for the season. The festive supper period being over, say about February in the Northern States, the demand for this most delicate terrapin ceases. In July and August they are found quite plentifully South. The problem is to buy them in the South, when out of season, for use North, and to keep them for Winter, when the demand sets in. Seeing a live young terrapin, scarce larger than a trade dollar, swimming along uncommodiously lively in an aquarium the other day, we determined to trace up the origin of the infant phenomenon. A gentleman purchasing the terrapins coming from Georgia, South Carolina, and even Texas, they were introduced into a preserve arranged for them at Long Branch. As the terrapins from

the South arrive North just at the period of laying their eggs, it was hoped that they might be hatched, and a supply be obtained; but as their growth is very slow this is rather a difficult matter, for a terrapin a year old will not exceed two inches in length. Another obstruction to the success of the enterprise is the fact that the young terrapins are often eaten by the parents the moment they appear. The age of the terrapin is judged from the wrinkles on the shell, and by competent persons it is supposed that it takes from eight to ten years before it attains full growth. The Southern species is readily distinguished from the Northern by its darker shell, and having less prominence of knobs on the ridge of the shell.

The only large establishment in the Northern States devoted specially to the breeding of terrapins is that belonging to Mr. West, at Long Branch; but how far it may be successful it would be hard to decide at present. The hatching of the eggs by artificial process has proved successful to a certain extent, for many of the eggs are often thrown away owing to a want of that knowledge required for incubating them properly. If fifty per cent. are hatched it is considered good returns; so it will be seen that a large capital is required to carry the enterprise to a successful issue, as a terrapin does not lay over five or six eggs, and the young are assailed by many enemies, prominent among which are the crab and some voracious fishes. At the Long Branch establishment 1,500 terrapins are now being reared; but it will be a long time before they yield any financial returns, owing to the slowness of their growth. They do not require any food throughout the Winter, as they hide themselves away from the cold, and lie in a dormant state until the return of warm weather. Their usual food is fish, for they refuse all meat. One reason given for the decrease of shell fish in our rivers, where they were formerly plentiful, is that the terrapin catches take old and young alike, and as the creatures do not commence laying eggs before they are four years old it is evident that their increase is prevented by this needless slaughter. The only way to prevent this idle destruction is to make a stringent law, fining every person who sells one under six inches in length. This will allow the creatures to increase, so there will be little danger of a scarcity when they are wanted.

HINTS FOR SOUTHERN HUNTING.

THE birds are now well on their way to the Sunny South; our streams will soon be ice-clad and their finny denizens shut from pursuit, and the game animals in the snow-covered forests will be found only by men of unusual hardihood after days and nights of exposure, but, still, within easy access are hunting grounds that will never be without abundant game, where free from ice, snow and bitter storms the gun and rod may be carried amid novel and pleasant scenes, and not only our familiar Northern birds be found in unfamiliar haunts, but new forms of animal life be met with in interesting variety.

The Gulf States, with woodland in unlimited areas, with broad rivers of fresh water and estuaries without end, with open sea beaches and rocky and coral harbors, invite Northern hunters; and if perchance he meet the Southern in their homes, or at their camps, a new and genial companionship is assured, that once enjoyed will not fade from memory, for Southern welcomes are as broad as Southern fields, and as full of sunshine.

In going far from home there is usually an inclination to carry many articles of impedimenta that are found not to repay any annoyance of their care. The enthusiastic Englishman, Sir George Gore, invaded Florida last Winter with as much luggage as filled a store house, comprised of cases of every imaginable thing needful, and everything unnecessary, and as may be inferred, he did not go to Florida and return for "One Hundred Dollars," his bill for extra luggage being some three hundred dollars on a short trip, and it is doubtful if his curious assortment is all yet removed from the State.

We will not counsel those who would go with much "duffel," as the guides term luggage; they will suit their own abundant fancy; nor will we hint to the luxurious yachtman how to store his lockers with dainties, although pleasant memories recall the way it has been bountifully done, but will venture on a few simple suggestions that may be of some value to persons going South.

First and foremost, as to guns: For all but boat shooting, guns to be used under the hot sun that, even in Winter, falls on the Southern fields with a fierce heat, should be light, and of not too large bore, to economize weight of ammunition.

A rifle should be short, and one chosen that will in opening be free from long levers that may catch in bridle reins, will avoid annoyance. For alligators, the Mead explosive ball is unequalled, and its use increases very materially the chances of so shocking and stunning those tenacious animals, as to recover them at once. As they lie on logs, and on slimy banks, they usually retain life enough to wriggle into the water, when they sink; but we have shot them with the Mead bullet, and saw them dash out upon land, and be unable to get any command of their movements. All the talk of a ball glancing harmlessly from their scales may have been true years ago, but the modern rifle carries its missile through the scales and skull, and penetrates any part of the animal, even at long range.

For all but "gaiter," the shot gun is the convenient arm. Deer are usually "jumped" and shot bounding through the large leaves of low Palmetto, and at all times one load of fine shot is needed for quail, snipe and plumage birds, that are constantly duttering up.

Shot Gun and Rifle.

GAME IN SEASON FOR DECEMBER.

Moose, *Alces Alceis*. Caribou, *Tremulus Rangifer*. Elk or Wapiti, *Cervus Canadensis*. Red deer, *Cervus Virginianus*. Hares, brown and gray. Quail, *Ortyx Virginianus*. Wild Turkey, *Meleagris gallopavo*. Pinnated Grouse, *Tetrao Cupido*. Woodcock, *Colaptes auratus*. Wild Duck, Geese, Brant, &c. Ruffed Grouse, *Tetrao umbellus*.

[Under the head of "Game, and Fish in States;" we can only specify in general terms the several varieties, because the laws of States vary so much that were we to attempt to particularize we could do no less than publish thousands of notices. That relative to birds of passage, and quail, we would require a great amount of our space. In designing game we are guided by the laws of nature, upon which all legislation is founded, and our readers would do well to provide themselves with the laws of their respective States, for constant reference. Otherwise, our attempts to assist them will only create confusion.]

DEER, TITL—FOXES AND SKINS—THE QUOTATIONS ARE:

According to size, color and quality.	Northern and Eastern.		Western.		Southern.	
	Yds.	Yds.	Yds.	Yds.	Yds.	Yds.
Beaver, per lb.	\$1 50	\$2 00	\$1 00	\$1 10	\$2 50	\$2 75
Beaver, dark, per pelt	3 00	4 00	2 50	3 00	1 00	1 50
Beaver, pale	2 50	3 00	2 00	2 50	1 00	1 50
Beaver, black	10 00	20 00	8 00	10 00	4 00	5 00
Bear, brown	2 00	3 00	1 00	3 00	1 00	2 00
Badger	75	1 00	37	50	25	30
Skot, white	37	50	22	25	10	15
Cat, house, black	10	15	10	15	5	10
Fisher	10 00	15 00	8 00	10 00	4 00	5 00
Wolf, about 100 lbs.	25 00	30 00	20 00	25 00	10 00	12 00
Fox, cross	2 00	3 00	1 00	3 00	1 00	2 00
Fox, red	1 50	2 00	1 25	1 50	1 00	1 25
Skot, white	2 00	3 00	1 00	3 00	1 00	2 00
Fox, blue	5 00	10 00	4 00	10 00	2 00	3 00
Fox, gray	75	1 00	75	1 00	50	75
Skot, white	40	50	30	40	20	30
Lynx	3 00	3 00	2 00	3 00	1 00	1 00
Marten, dark	3 00	3 00	3 00	3 00	1 00	1 00
Mink, black	3 00	3 00	2 50	3 00	1 00	1 00
Mink, dark	3 00	4 00	2 50	3 00	1 00	1 00
Mink, pale	1 00	1 50	1 00	1 50	75	1 00
Minnow	8 00	10 00	6 00	8 00	4 00	5 00
Other, sea	50 00	100 00	40 00	80 00	20 00	40 00
Muskrat, Fall	30	32	18	20	15	10
Muskrat, Winter	25	27	22	25	10	10
Muskrat, Spring	33	35	30	33	28	30
Mink, Fall	5	8	5	8	4	4
Chowchow, Canada	20	25	18	22	10	10
Lacoon	75	80	60	75	30	30
Seal, fur	1 00	1 50	1 00	1 50	1 00	1 50
Seal, skin	50	60	40	50	20	25
Skunk, black	1 00	1 25	1 00	1 25	1 00	1 25
Skunk, short striped	60	75	60	75	75	75
Skunk, long striped	30	50	30	50	30	50

GAME IN MARKET.—The market is well supplied with game at present. Canvas back ducks in fine condition, from Havre de Grace, bring \$3 per brace; red-heads \$2; black-heads 75 cents; mallard \$1 25. Ruffed grouse bring \$1 per brace; prairie chickens \$1; Venison from Minnesota, 25 cents per pound; quail from the West and the interior of New York bring only \$2 per dozen.

NEW JERSEY.—*Barnegat, Dec. 3.*—At last the brant have made their appearance in large numbers. Our fairs are now full of them; a good number of stores and a few still hear of big shooting. T. D. Wettrick killed five swans near the "Cedars" one day last week, and C. Parker and J. W. Kinsey killed thirteen brant on Tuesday, C. Parker killed six brant and two geese Wednesday. Weather too mild to make big days; plenty of black ducks; fair show of geese; no show of any prairie birds, which generally are so numerous here.

MR. EDITOR:—Your article in reference to the scarcity of foxes and the "apparent want of mice in dogs" this season, was well timed, as many so-called sportsmen were under the impression that their dogs were worthless, not knowing the effect produced by drought. One good thing has been perfected by this, viz: Few birds have been killed, and naturally the increase will be greater next season, thereby making the sport all the greater. I never knew partridge to be so plentiful as this year, and they, like the quail, have succeeded in escaping death by the gun. The leaves in the mountains are so thick and dry as to make it impossible to approach within gun shot of the birds, and if the foxes and weasels don't kill them this Winter they will be out in full force next year. Have you noticed the scarcity of rabbits? The minks, foxes and weasels have laid them out in certain sections. I shot one large brown weasel, and a friend of mine killed a large mink last week, whilst hunting for quail. In legislating to protect our game it would be well for you to suggest to the conventions the necessity of offering a large bounty for every mink and weasel caught running wild.

E. S. WAXMAKER.

MARYLAND.—*Deer Park, Dec. 4.*—Since I wrote you last the people here have been attacked with hunting fever, and during the light snow of this week the woods were filled with hunters. One gentleman named Lashorn had splendid luck last Saturday. He was out rabbit-hunting, and was standing in a thicket waiting for the dogs to run out a rabbit, when a large buck and doe ran up to within twenty-five paces of him and stopped. He could see nothing but the buck's horns, but being afraid to move, he calculated the distance to his (the buck's) shoulder and fired, shooting him through the neck and wounding him mortally. He had a muzzled loading shot gun, with a load of No. 1, 2 and 4 shot mixed, and a shot in one barrel. Another hunter shot a buck with No. 4 shot. I don't know at what distance. Deer are very plentiful. I heard of one man's bringing eight saddles to town one day this week, and of many others had from one to four. Great numbers of rabbits, grouse, quail, squirrels, &c., are for sale at the stores throughout the country. Quail bring 50 cents per brace, quail \$1 25 per dozen, rabbits 30 cents per brace, venison 12 1/2 cents per pound. A flock of ring-necked turkeys shooting to-morrow. I will inform you of my luck.

ALLEGHANY.

TENNESSEE.—*Memphis, Nov. 30.*—Without going into details as to the probable yield of game in this vicinity for the next week or ten days, I will say that since my last letter lovers of the dog and gun have had a fair week's sport, and each and all who have been "out" now an improvement in the supply of small game, and "old hunters" have had their time well occupied in the pursuit of it, as well as on the other side of the Mississippi, of bear and deer, as is attested by the fact that our market is glutted with venison, and at nearly every game stand can be found choice cuts of "bar" meat, which is so highly (?) polished by epicures, and notwithstanding that the weather has been exceedingly mild, large numbers of ducks and some turkeys have rewarded the calls of the "callers." The canebrakes and swamps adjoining nearly all of the

Wild turkeys are hard to kill, but often an expert caller will bring them so near that missing is needless, and the use of a wire cartridge of large shot in one barrel will do all that can be to insure success in getting this superb bird, which is a far finer trophy, and more difficult to obtain than any that tempts the sportsman from his camp while the day has not dawned.

No dainty split bamboo rods, nor leaders of tinted gut need be carried South of the Mountains of Carolina; for the trout, grayling and *salmo salar* live not in the streams that bear away the washings from rich mellow bottom lands. The trout of these rivers is a black bass, and with gar fish, cat fish and other heavy-mouthed fellows try physical force with the angler, artful devices are not called for; but one or two stiff boat rods, all the better if in pairs with all the joints interchangeable, and some large lines, gimp and wire-mounted hooks, strong spoons, a gaff and one or two spears for trolling fish, and some ponderous sinkers for tide ways, will fit the fisherman for all ordinary work. If he wishes a new sensation, it may be obtained at the end of a half-inch rope, with shark hook and chain, but beware of any coil about the legs, and get up anchor for a tow seaward, if a large shark or swordfish accepts the challenge.

About Anastasia Island, St. Augustine, the Minoreans capture huge swordfish and sharks by fastening the rope to a post, and carrying the hook out in a boat, leave it, and retire to conduct their share of the conflict on, *terra firma*. A boat is as useful in Florida as a horse on the plains. For short trips from the settlements, nothing will be more convenient, and render the sportsman more independent, than a flat-bottomed boat, with small sail, centre board, and a water tight end with tight trap to carry dry clothing, tea, sugar, &c., to protect from the frequent showers. Floating quietly with the current or tide, a patient hunter may surprise almost all the game birds and animals, and he will see more of interest in the little streams than in miles of the frequented channels. For exploration and travel a boat 18 to 22 feet long, 4 or 5 feet beam, with the full width carried to the stern, built with a flat keel, and broad bearings to insure light draft, fitted with centre board and sail, the latter on sliding topmast for compactness, will be found the best. When anchored the bow will point to the wind. A tent open aft may be hung under the boom, spread with stretchers, and furled sail; and with light boards a bed for three or four may be arranged, and cooking by spirit lamp be done at the wide stern.

With such a boat, and two good negroes, boatmen, (cooks they generally are), more interesting trips can be made than with a yacht, and more unfrequented points be reached. If cruising in the wide waters is intended, some considerable shear to the bow lines will make a dryer and safer boat, and a canvas bow deck will do good service. Air cushions will be found very comfortable, and in mishaps they are invaluable as life preservers.

One of Pond & Duncklee's stoves will fit out such a party, but a spirit lamp is very useful to heat water for a preventive punch, or for a bowl of soup from Liebig's Extract of Beef, and with it and an old Dominion coffee pot, excellent hot coffee may be made, or Borden's Extract will give it more simply.

Often for miles no hard ground is to be found, and some heating apparatus is indispensable. No one should brave the night air of the everglades without warm and stimulating food and drinks, and a little quinine will do no harm. Light wines are of great service, and the water flowing from the swamps will not be harmed by a "wee drop," and for the rattlesnake or moccasin bite that never comes, the same is needful. Prudent ones usually do not wait for a bite, but show unbounded confidence in preventive measures.

For sleeping in camp, in this animated land of fleas, spiders and the creeping things so unfortunately taken into the ark, a hammock should be used; one arranged, (as it may be easily be,) with a light canvas roof, with sides of netting. Two or three rafter-shaped triangles hung on a line will spread such a shelter, and in a canvas hammock under it, one can rest free from the companionship of the guides and dogs, and without vivid ideas of snakes and centipedes. Sportsmen are often disabled by the fiercest animal in Florida, the flea. High boots will be some defence, but keep away from the vicinity of domestic animals, and sleep not in any of the "cracker" houses, but camp in remote pine woods and keep the dogs away from the tent. Such forest is comparatively free from mosquitoes, and in mid Winter the sad flies are not very annoying.

For minor details the hints common to all hunting will afford a general idea, and perhaps at another time some more suggestions may be made if these are found to warrant such an appendix.

AMATEUR CLUB.

Colonel Wingate, the energetic Captain of the Amateur Rifle Club "team," has written to Captain Mildmay, Secretary of the Wimbledon Association, stating that a party of American riflemen will be in England during the Wimbledon Meeting, and that he would like to know under what conditions, if any, they would be permitted to shoot. He also desired to learn if they would be allowed to enter in the military match, that is, of course, provided they wished to do so. No answer has been received yet, but one is expected ere long. Colonel Wingate has made no direct request for an opportunity to display the skill of his men, as all he desired was to know what the conditions would be in case he desired to do so. What the probabilities are for our "team"

being represented at Britain's great contest, it would be hard to specify at present, as the matter of competing or not will depend much, undoubtedly, on their mood and other circumstances. In the military match they would labor under the difficulty of not using the calibre required by the rules of the Wimbledon Association, for according to these every rifle used in the contest must be of 45 calibre, whereas those used here are only 44; so if the latter were allowed, they could only use a ball having a 43 9-10 calibre, while the others use 44 9-10.

This may have some weight with the English riflemen to prevent their extending the unsolicited courtesies they otherwise would to our men.

But inasmuch as no request has been made to allow our "team" to enter the contest, and the purport of the letter was to learn what conditions would be required in certain cases, if they do not compete at all it leaves them in the same position as they are at present. We should, however, like to see them test their skill with the best riflemen of the United Kingdom, that they might be able to make certain deductions which they cannot do here, owing to atmospheric effects. That they would worthily represent the skill of our riflemen under all conditions we know very well. So their principal object in competing would be to gain experience.

MAN IS NOTHING.—According to scientists man is nothing, or at least next to nothing, as he came from a little mite of dirt, or fluid, or something of that sort; so those who believe with Shakespeare that he is like an angel or a god must feel small, and with them those who boast of "blue blood," for, after all, this peculiar hue of the vital force only comes from a watery source, and the god and angel-like creatures are only developments from a bit of mucus, that is, if the scientists are to be believed. This lowering of man to the category of *rudens* is not very pleasant, but if facts are facts, why must we do the best we can under these peculiar circumstances. The first effort ought to be to take away from some persons their egotism, self-importance and vanity, and if it does this, the new theory will have accomplished its good.

Among the recently published reports of the British Association, is a paper read by Mr. E. R. Lankester, "on the Genealogical Import of the External Shell of Mollusca," in the course of which he introduced the recapitulation hypothesis, as it has been called, which effects to see in the development of all living things a rapid series of resemblances of their ancestors arranged in historical order. Taking man as an example of this theory, the origin of human being was a small speck of protoplasm of mucous-like consistency, such as might be found in ponds; the next stage shows him in the shape of a small sac, composed of two layers of living corpuscles, the inheritance from poly-like ancestors; later he is an elongated creature with slits, like the gill-slits of a shark, in the side of the neck, inherited from an ancestor of a shark kind. Tracing the child's peculiarities after birth Mr. Lankester showed how in its crawling, climbing and striking qualities it exhibited other results of inheritance.

CREEDMOOR.—The Scottish American Rifle Club tried their skill at Creedmoor on the 26th ult., with the following result. Military rifles only were used:—

	400	500		900	500	Tot.	
	Yds.	Yds.	Yds.	Yds.	Yds.	Yds.	
1. Lindsay	30	35	65	7. Robertson	28	23	51
2. Ross	37	40	77	8. Clarke	37	28	65
3. Fulton	30	28	58	9. Duke	29	19	48
4. Fyfe	37	30	67	10. Hickling	16	25	41
5. Cameron	31	38	69	11. Yarnett	25	16	41
6. Edmondstone	25	28	53				

The Winchester Rifle Club, of Connecticut, made the following scores at the last meeting. They shot at a 200 yard range, five shot strings. The honors and prize were won by J. Daniels:—

H. B. Sullivan	28	31	Sherman	18	3
J. E. Stetson	28	31	A. Tilton	43	3
J. Danvers	31	34	D. F. Barrett	49	7
T. W. Wetmore	36	41	F. G. Barnett	33	4

THE CHALLENGE ACCEPTED.

We published a few weeks ago a challenge from Co. E, First California Regiment, and now comes the answer. D COMPANY, TWELFTH INF'Y, U. S. G. S. N. Y., NEW YORK, December 7, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

On behalf of this Company, we accept the challenge issued by Co. E, First California National Guard.

As their proposition is an indefinite condition, we make the following suggestions as our idea of what would equally determine the superiority:

First—Let a team of, say twelve men, be named by each Company, to be regularly enrolled members of the Companies, according to the laws of the State under which they exist.

Second—Let the arms be either Remington or Sturp's military rifle.

Third—Distances, 200 and 500 yards; standing at 200; any position at 500 without artificial rest. Target, same dimensions as now in use at Creedmoor, scoring by the same scale as prescribed by the N. R. A., seven shots and two sighting shots at each distance, so that the weather may be nearly equal. Let the match occur on or about June 30th, 1875. Let each team begin firing simultaneously, telegraphing result on completion of firing.

Of course more definite arrangements may hereafter be made. We trust this match will improve the marksmanship of all participants and move others to more arduous rifle practice.

Very respectfully, your obedient servants,
H. B. SMITH, Captain,
JOHN H. WOOD, 1st Sgt.,
ACHELTON WOOD, 2d Sgt.,
D. PARKER, Private,
THOS. J. DOLAN, Private.

—The First and Second Regiments are practicing diligently in hopes of being able to make a good record at Creedmoor next year.

—We are still short of our issue of February 12, 1874, and shall be glad to receive copies from our subscribers.

bays on the river are full of the finest game, some of them showing up handsomely in the way of bear, panther, wild cats, wolves, deer, and occasionally elk are found, and especially is this the case at Bayou Fenisot above here, which lies on the river, partly in Missouri and partly in Arkansas, and just now about a dozen "sports" are there, some from this city and some from St. Louis. The cane below here is equally well supplied, and hardly a day passes that parties do not leave here for a few days' gunning, and all have good luck. Some of the amateurs make some terrible mistakes—that's what they call it—in their shooting, as was the case at Bayou Fenisot, when, through a couple of gentlemen firing themselves out of their wigs, mule, camp equipage, &c., and located in Nonconant bottom, and after a day's sport would tether their mule close to the canoe and near the camp. On Friday night his muleship longing for a square meal of oats, broke loose from his fastenings and wandered off to a neighboring farm house for a "rubbin' or two," and there he was met by a pack of dogs who gave chase, "Muley" making for camp, head and tail erect, in dashing through the camp where the sleeping hunters, one of whom declaring that the noise in the canoe was occasioned by a deer chased by a pack of hounds in pursuit, phrased himself near an opening where suddenly the mule popped out, and the hunter (3) let go both barrels of a double barreled gun "loaded with mugs to the muzzle" and to make a long story short, I need only say that the mule died; then click. He was dead the hunter had to foot it to the city and get another vehicle, but declares that he never will shoot at another "antile" until he knows what it is. It must not, however, be considered from this one mistake, that even our amateurs are prone to such errors. On the contrary, they are skilled in the deer hunt as a general thing, and seldom return from a hunt without plenty of meat. The present cold snap will serve to improve the supply of game in this immediate vicinity, as well as in the central part of the State; but there, from the latest reports, they do not require even a dog or gun to bag their game, but wait for a first-class hail storm, as was the case one day last week, and then start out with a cotton basket, which they fill in a short time with birds killed by the falling hail stones. Mississippi is well supplied with large game this season, but quail, partridges and the like are not abundant. He who sports there make use of the deficiency in the latter by devoting their time to the former, and their average luck is shown by the hunt of Mr. A. F. Lewis, of Catochu County, who one day last week, with his dogs, ran four yearling bears up a tree and killed three, capturing the fourth alive. The swamps and cane along both the Arkansas and White rivers in Arkansas are full of game and the many intricate lakes about with fish and wild ducks. Red River is also equally well supplied, and there I learn that vast numbers of ducks are slaughtered daily; so many, in fact, that Shreveport's citizens are living on insensate mallards at from ten to fifteen cents each, the average day's yield for gunners in that stream being from 100 to 150. Our fox closers have not been idle during the week, but have had two days fine sport. On the first chase reward was turned in at noon and the second at 11 o'clock, 7 o'clock the following morning, when the day took the trail—then nineteen hours old—and followed it until afternoon, when the fox was started from cover, and after a three hours' chase he saved himself by crossing a creek, into which Alvey would not let the dogs go, as the weather had changed suddenly from warm to cold. In the next chase a native fox was started and followed three hours through brush and thick cane until the best dogs were badly bruised and cut, and then they were called off.

KENTUCKY.—Shelbyville talks of organizing a shooting club.

NORTH CAROLINA.—Messrs. C. P. Keeler, Judge Tufts and B. E. Rieker, of Boston, and members of the Monkey Island Club, shot in ten days, between Nov. 10 and Nov. 25, in Currituck, 55 canvas backs, 7 swans, 3 geese, 200 ducks, mostly red heads, bald patches, black ducks and sprig tails. Mr. Noah Chris, of Boston, joined them Nov. 27, and the first day's shooting brought in 11 canvas backs, 25 other ducks and 6 geese.

ILLINOIS.—*Elkhart, Dec. 3.*—The hunting has been good here this Fall and Winter, and the quail and chicken are plenty. In five days—Friday and Saturday of last week and three days of this week—I killed 223 quail and 74 chickens, and mostly in cornfields and along hedges. There are no ducks here now.

Champion Wing Shot of America.

Netting quails is indulged in very freely by pot-hunters.

OHIO.—*Tiffin, Dec. 5.*—In publishing an extract from one of my letters you make me say, "killed the first buck," &c., which is a mistake, of course, *first* being the word used in my letter. Several larger ones, however, have lately been killed. Since writing the letter above referred to the slaughter of deer has been immense, seventy-six having been transferred in one day at this point alone. As the deer shooting season has closed, this class of sport must be postponed until next Fall, when I fear they will be nearly exterminated. G. D. L.

Sportsmen will do well to take notice that the season for killing deer in Ohio closed December 1. The penalty for violating the law, which will be rigidly enforced by the Sportsmen's Association of local clubs, is a fine not less than \$10, nor more than \$50, or imprisonment not more than thirty days, or both, at the discretion of the Court.

MISSISSIPPI.—*Montello, Dec. 5.*—Although duck shooting is over at Puckaway Lake, comparatively good shooting may be had along the Fox River, as considerable numbers of mallards and red heads seem loath to leave the "chill North." I bagged a few brace of the latter three days ago, but do not consider the sport sufficient to sacrifice one's self to the "keen blasts of Winter," nor could it be compared to Fall shooting, and I have no doubt that there is something far more exciting and exhilarating in getting down a mallard as he rises from the rice, than in putting an occasional shot in Winter by walking along the river bank with nubby hands and using all caution to prevent being heard in the crusty snow. I anticipate some fair sport ere long at Buffalo Lake, the margin of which abounds with spring flocks, and here ducks are plenty all Winter. My usual plan is to hunt on skates at this lake, a somewhat novel mode, but it adds to the attraction.

MINNESOTA.—*Bratard, Dec. 2.*—Snow a foot deep (splendid for deer hunting) and buffalo overcoats at a premium. It is safe to say that 150 deer have been killed within four miles of town this season and ruffed grouse by the hun-

dred. Deer shooting will be over on the 15th, and it is a good thing.

No deer shooting in Minnesota after the 15th of December.

TOWA.—*Burlington, Dec. 1.*—On the river are plenty of geese and brant, floating down on the ice blocks; quail plenty; chickens scarce on the bottoms; deer found only beyond the Des Moines, in a southwesterly direction in abundance, on the line of the Burlington and South Western Railroad, now completed to Unionville, Missouri, 130 miles. There is not a thoroughbred dog in this town, though there are some first-class sportsmen. M. M. T.

NEBRASKA.—The Sioux tribes of Dakota, Wyoming, are hunting buffalo in the Republican Valley. Their luck has not been great so far.

MAST DESTROYED.—Heavy frosts several weeks since destroyed the mast in a number of counties in Arkansas. Notwithstanding that, however, Horsfall, who has emigrated from Memphis to that peaceful (?) State, is having plenty of sport, and has thirty-nine dogs in training. So many that it required two steamers to transport them.

—Company C, Third New Jersey, had a match on the 26th of 100, 200 and 500 yards, with the following result, the highest points possible being sixty: Captain W. H. DeHart, 2d, Corporal Spinning 26, Private Hoagland 24, Corporal Heskland 21, Private August 21, Corporal 20, Private Houston 20, Private Gregory 20, Sergeant Moore 19, Private Robt. 18, Private Clay 17, Private Naar 16, Private Nar 16. The tie in the first and second score was split off and won by Captain De Hart 15 to 14.

—Congress at its last session made an appropriation of \$10,000 for the purpose of testing Lee's breech loading arm. A small number are now being made at the National Amory under the supervision of the inventor, and when completed will be sent into the field for trial.

—Mr. Post, of New York, and Mr. Baylis, of Brooklyn, accompanied by a number of sporting friends, went to Long Island last Wednesday to test their skill in a pigeon shooting match. Mr. Post's party were 21 birds, 25 yards rise, \$250 a side, H. & T. traps, Long Island. Mr. Baylis, who was the favorite among the betting men, used a Scott ten-bore, and his rival a Donnell twelve gauge. Mr. Baylis won the match, having killed 13 out of 18, while his opponent only killed 4 out of 18.

After this Mr. Greene, of Brooklyn, and Mr. Post agreed to shoot 15 birds each, from 5 traps, English rules, for \$25 a side. Mr. Greene had the advantage, as he had the riles, and not having a twelve gauge gun, as called for, was compelled to allow his opponent one yard for the ten bore, which he desired to use, making the distances: Greene, 31 yards; Post, 30 yards. At the fifteenth bird they had each killed six, when Greene missing and Post scoring, the latter proved the winner, killing seven to six for Greene.

Following came a match for 10 birds each, 30 yards rise, 5 traps, and English rules, between Mr. Baylis and Ira A. Paine. Baylis took the initiative, and at the tenth bird had killed seven, which obliged Ira to retire, as he had scored but five out of nine, and could not win.

A second match of 10 birds, 30 yards rise, English rules to govern, for \$20 a side, was gotten up between Mr. Post and Mr. Hieckoff, of Brooklyn. The latter at the ninth bird had scored six, and was obliged to retire, the privilege of retiring, as out of eight he had killed but three.

A handicap sweepstakes of \$5 each, 3 birds, H. & T. traps, wound up the sport of the day. Eight entered in this, these being Messrs. Van Buren, 25 yards; Baylis, 25 yards; Lott, 21 yards; Ireland, 24 yards; Monroe, 21 yards; Post, 24 yards; Paine, 27 yards, and Wingate, 24 yards. Baylis, Monroe and Wingate each killed their three, when the shot of the four, who were shot on the third bird, and Baylis and Wingate, each killing three straight, divided the money.

—Messrs. Belmont and Robinson shot a pigeon match against Messrs. Lowry and Grymes at New Dorp, Staten Island, last Saturday. It resulted in a victory for the latter. The following is the score:—25 birds each, 28 yards rise, 5 traps, English rules, Grymes, 15; Lowry, 19; Belmont, 11; Robinson, 20.

QUAIL SHOOTING IN GEORGIA.

SAVANNAH, November, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—Yesterday morning, while in the office of a friend on Bay street, he proposed that we should go out for an afternoon's sport, and if we could not secure one, of course, had no objection, and after talking over the subject awhile, we arranged to meet at his house at two o'clock. At the appointed time we were both ready, and getting into his buggy, with his man Dick behind, the dogs, three in number, two handsome liver and white pointers, the third a fine white setter bitch, got by "Bismarck," moving along on either side the road, we speedily made our way to the woods, where we were to have a duck. Some four miles out on the Ogeechee road we got our leaving Dick in the buggy with directions to meet us at a point near town, we loaded our guns, and getting over a fence, entered a field in which the rice had been cut about a week previous. Not more than fifty yards we were gone before the dogs came to a "stoney boy," says my friend H., and stopping up to them, we flushed a fine cover of dozen birds. Three barrels ran and their full, round reports, and two birds are down. Marking the remainder of the cover down in a piece of heavy cover along the edge of a ditch, we go on after them, first placing in our pockets our birds, which the dogs retrieved handsomely. Reaching the place where we had marked them down, the dogs again came to a point on different birds. Four are up in front of me, two of which are knocked over by a snuff double lock, while a single bird flushed from under my feet is once out down, and loading our guns another gets up and goes off unharmed. Two of our birds are specially bagged, the third, a crippled one, defying the attempts of the dogs to find him. Two more single birds are put up and knocked over, and begging them we work toward the road, and getting into the buggy, drive on to another point, where we find a fine bag of who run in wild on them. After administering a severe flogging to him, we hunt them up, the dogs pointing them beautifully, and as they rise one falls to the right barrel of H.'s Lancaster, while the contents of the left go on an exploding expedition toward the top of a fallen tree. Catching two as they come a quick shot brings them down, while the second barrel, pocketing our birds, we try another field, as the rest of the cover had gone into the heavy swamp, but here no birds are to be found. In the next one, which was heavily planted in grass, we flush a fine large cover, out of which we get three fine birds. Marking them down, the dogs soon find them in the cover, and in a short time a more cover is down, two of which are only wing tipped, and running into a swamp, we are compelled to give up the search for them, it getting late, and B. being obliged to get back to attend to some unshelved business,

so we return homeward, perfectly satisfied with our afternoon's sport. R. is expecting soon a valuable addition to his kennel of a splendid young setter of the famous Giltersleeve strain, bred and raised by the veteran sportsman, Hon. G. Smith, Esq., of Philadelphia, and if he does not get an A No. 1 dog in every respect, it is much to be regretted. If he is half as good as my dog "Jack," which I got from Mr. S., some years ago, and which was pronounced by several of the finest shots and best sportsmen then and now living in this city, to be the best and most perfectly broken dog they had ever shot over, he will have a dog which any sportsman would be glad to have.

GAME IN WEST VIRGINIA.

New York, November 30, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—A year or two since I spent some weeks alone of those miserable spring which are so numerous in the Alleghany Mountains of West Virginia, and I was really amazed at the abundance of game of all descriptions, making it a very paradise for sportsmen with either the rod or gun. Thinking a few lines on the subject might interest the readers of your valuable paper, I will trespass on your space to a limited extent. The Virginia Springs, in most New Yorkers are well aware of, are but twenty-four hours distant from the metropolis, and the last twelve hours ride is through most beautiful region, passing by the Shenandoah Valley, and the fine mountain scenery of West Virginia. At the period of my sojourn at the springs the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad (since completed) was only running to Covington, W. Va. from whence a line of cars connected with the White Sulphur, Sweet, Red Sweet, Bath, Warm, Backbridge, or whatever point the tourist might wish to be transported to. Well do I recollect arriving at Covington in the dusk of a Summer evening, after a rapid railroad ride, the last fifteen miles down a grade of sixty or seventy feet to the mile, and run in seventeen minutes by the watch, and then putting up at the village hotel, where was spread a supper of chicken, venison, brook trout, &c., such as an epicure might enjoy. Some of our party left by the night stage, but myself and a number of others, comprising most of the ladies, preferred waiting until daylight, especially as there was a risk of too "rapid transit" by the stage missing the road and tumbling down the mountain side, which catastrophe had happened a short time before. After a refreshing night's rest, we were up and away next morning at 6 A. M., and after a lively ride of from twenty to thirty-five miles according to destination, we find down the mountain sides, fordage streams with the water over the hubs, and which were so situations that we crossed one rivulet seventeen times in twenty miles. We reached our objective points, some going to the White Sulphur and others, including myself, keeping on to the old Sweet, which was—If my recollection is correct—about thirty-five miles from Covington.

Now, since the completion of the railroad, the traveler, by leaving the train at Alleghany Station, has only nine miles staving to the old Sweet Springs, and to the White Sulphur zone at all, the cars stopping within a stone's throw of the hotels. The White Sulphur Springs, since my sojourn there, has for my part, I always preferred the old Sweet because of the other resorts in account of its being less crowded, and to any local objection. Situated in Monroe County in a beautiful valley, it is surrounded by charming highland scenery, and the temperature is delightful, even in July and August. The hotel and cottages accommodate 700 or 800 guests, and was very well kept, at that time, by the gentleman, C. R. formerly of the Tenth House, Savannah, Ga. The bath house, and one of the cottages, and one of the cottages as clear as crystal, and which has a temperature of 75° the year round.

These springs were discovered in the last century by the Indians, who would bring their sick and infirm, and biconic by their side. Some wonderful stories are told of the cure effected by these highly medicinal waters, which I will not weary you by relating here. But I am digressing from my subject.

Game of all kinds, fish, fowl, is so abundant as not to be appreciated. Woodcock frequently were shot within five hundred feet of the house, and a mile or two back in the hills was one of the finest drives for deer to be imagined by the most recent sportsman; while for the displeasure of Isaac Walton ten minutes walk from the house was a trout brook, where the capture of two to ten pounders was an every day occurrence. Every day we had the speckled beauties served up on the table, which, with tender, juicy, venison steaks and side dishes of woodcock, pheasant, &c., formed a menu unsurpassed anywhere. The deer were actually so plentiful that on my return ride to Covington, when about half way to that place, as we stopped by the wayside in late the town where the driver said to me "I was sitting on the front seat; "There, sir; if you wish to see a grand sight, look there." I did look, and lo and behold on a mound about one hundred yards distant, stood as fine a stag as ever I beheld, with his head erect, and his large, soft eyes staring at (to him) woodrons side of so many intruders on his royal domain. A moment he stood there, but one of the horses raising his head, which was the signal to me to get up, and I was off in a twinkling; we would have shot him with ease. The driver told me that he frequently saw them crossing the road ahead of him. Altogether, I know of no region within a day's journey of New York that offers so rich inducements to the hunter, whether of fur, fish, or feather. I have just finished reading your letter on Salmon Fishing in California, in your issue of Nov. 19th, and I have the pleasure to give you my warmest congratulations on the first salmon fishing in the world. When I was in San Francisco, in 1870, salmon was so plentiful that it sold for 5 cents a pound, and I suppose that the succeeding years have caused no diminution in quantity. Should it meet with your approbation, I might send you a short account of my experience during a Winter trip across the continent the first Winter the railroad was open, with an account of a day's fishing near Ogden, Utah. Yours truly, FLETCHER.

A QUEER OLD GAME.

DEER PARK, Md., December 4, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—I took a trip into West Virginia some time ago, and had some amusing incidents happen to me. One of the most curious was the case of a man and his wife, who were about forty years of age, and who (as I was told) me had not a razor on his face for thirteen years, which fact caused his face to resemble the "Jack o'lantern" underneath on the sides of our road. He was dressed in huckskin breeches and a homespun coat, which he had bought of one of his neighbors, and were the only articles of "bourgeois clothing" that he had ever worn. We rode together for some miles, and he informed me that he lived at a place called "Thunder-struck." On the previous morning he had one of his dogs speared, and on going out discovered four bears, two old ones and two cubs, dragging the hog off. He was afraid to "hackle" them alone, and they took themselves and the porker into a neighboring hickory thicket. During the conversation I then asked him a few questions, and so much interested me that I felt that I ought to inquire a little more. Presently my companion said: "Say, Mister, will yer let me smoke awhile on that scow? I'll give it right back. I didn't buy nary one at the store; they're two cents apiece, and ain't never no count, now." After a short, but violent struggle with my indignities, I consented, and offered him a cigar from my case. He took it, and said: "I'd rather have the one you've been smoking on." I gave it to him, and he told me that he "gave him good kick to smoke the same scow that any one else had been smoking."

The country fairly swarmed with game of all kinds. I met one man, who told me he had killed off (if I recollect rightly) sixty-three deer the previous Winter, and had a fine and grand place for hunting, and quite handy, being but a few miles from B. and O. R. R.

Yours respectfully, ALLEN W. V.

—Great Britain annually consumes 27,000,000 home-bred rabbits, not counting the Welsh ones on foot.

be within a foot of the bottom, with or without a cork, as you prefer. I think the manœvers of a cork when a bass is biting add very much to the enjoyment, besides, in very clear water, it assists you in making out a correct diagnosis. The best hooks for black bass are the notched end Kendall, made by Hooman & Son, No. 1 or 10. The long curved board, and just the right tumbler, make them admirably adapted for handling the jumping rascal. The best times for fishing on Lake Erie are during the months of May and October entire.

The paradise for black bass fishing is at Pt. Pelee Island in Western Lake Erie. The fishing is equally good from dock or boat. I caught the best last Fall ranging from three to five pounds, and was literally seized with the sport. As Isaac Walton said of trout, "they seemed to bite from mere wantonness." Our Kentucky puries who go there estimate their catch by thousands of pounds. It seems to be one of the most difficult problems for men to determine the proportionate strength of a fish and a fishing rod. The strength of a fish is magnified about ten times, and a rod only secondarily. Trout fishermen have more sense on that point than our Western anglers.

T. J. CUNLIE.

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed no later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER FOR THE WEEK.

Table with columns: Date, Boston, New York, Charleston. Rows for Dec 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16.

BRAVERY.—Our correspondent, Mr. J. W. Kinsey, at Barnegat, last week saved the life of a sailor wrecked in the inlet near his hotel. He was assisted by the lighthouse keeper, Mr. Yates. All readers of the FOREST AND STREAM are practical men, and well-schooled.

At the annual meeting of the International Yacht Club, at Detroit, the following officers were elected: Commodore, K. Barker; Vice Commodore, W. H. Clark; Commodore, G. S. Davis; Secretary, P. H. Van Buren; Treasurer, A. G. Lindsay; Measurer, D. Reaume. Executive Committee: C. B. James, E. A. Brush, C. E. Lock, Wm. Griggs, Chas. Parent. Regatta Committee: W. G. Thompson, Robert Haekett, Joseph Nicholson, E. A. Armstrong, E. A. Brush.

The third annual ball of the Boston Boat Club takes place at Beethoven Hall Friday evening, Dec. 11.

YACHTING NOTES.—The yachting season just closed has been an eventful and interesting one to Canadian yachtsmen. The challenge race between the American yacht Corp. of Detroit, and the Annie Aubert, a Canadian yacht, which took place on Lake St. Clair, was the most important yachting contest of the season. The Canadian yacht won the race easily, after three trials to make the course in the prescribed five hours.

The challenge "Goodwin Cup," a gift from Queen Victoria, is now held in Canada. The winner of this choice trophy, properly rigged and manned, can outfit in an open boat race of thirty miles with an eight-knot breeze, any yacht on our inland waters, with the usual time allowance.

The regatta of the Royal Canadian Yacht Club this season was a brilliant contest. The day was favorable; a fine breeze was blowing. The schooner-yacht Oriole won the first place, while the Annie Cuthbert showed that she was a worthy and successful antagonist.

The third great yachting event of the season came off on the Bay of Quinte, below Belleville. The Ina won the first place and retained the champion flag, which she carried away a year ago.

The fourth regatta took place over the famous Cobourg course. Unfortunately this regatta came off so late that the entries were fewer than they otherwise would have been for the liberal prizes offered. The Annie Cuthbert however, her luck being in her favor, won the first prize.

The fifth regatta was on Burlington Bay, and the Brunette bore off the first prize. Captain Stinson pluckily sailed his yacht in every race on Lake Ontario this season, and sailed her well, and his deserved reward came in the victory which he won at his own home.

To recapitulate briefly, the record of Lake Ontario for the year past stands as follows:—At the Toronto regatta the Oriole won the first prize in her class; at the Cobourg Annie Cuthbert was first, and at Hamilton the Brunette was the winner. Thus the four rivals each won the first prizes in the four yachting events of the season. A fairer division of the honors could not be made. The Oriole has been laid up near Hamilton's wharf.

The Lady Stanley is hauled out on the island, while the Geraldine and Rivet are snugly secured at Clarkson's wharf. The Oriole is in dry dock at Fort Dalhousie, and the Ina is hauled out at the foot of the lake, in her old winter quarters. The Annie Cuthbert is secured for the Winter at Hamilton, as is also the Brunette. The Dauntless lies at Belleville, and will undergo some repairs to spars and sails this Winter. When properly fitted out, as she will be, she will trouble our fleetest yachts. The Gorilla is laid up at Cobourg.—Toronto Globe.

The four-cared race between Bagnall and Winslip against Lumsden and Boyd, for \$1,000 a side, will be pulled on the Tyne on the 21st of December.

KEELS VS. CENTRE-BOARDS.

SOUTH BOSTON, December 2, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—Most of the yachtsmen of my acquaintance agree that the centre-board yachts of the present day are faster than the keels. This I admit to be true. But when they say a centre-board is superior sailing before the wind, I cannot agree with them, for various reasons. If a keel boat cannot outstrip a centre-board with the sheets straved, of what use are they for speed? In the first place, philosophy teaches that the object which makes the least resistance in passing through the water is wedge shaped, offering much less resistance than a flat or round bottomed one of the same bulk under the same conditions. The keel is built so as to come much nearer this wedge shape than the centre-board which, as a rule, is of light draught, and with great beam and a large "seat" in the water. Again, there is another disadvantage in the centre-board boat. The opening in which the centre-board works up and down admits considerable water, which of course rises to its level in the case and makes a heavy dead-water drag. But, it may be urged, the keel yacht has a dis-

advantage of a heavy piece of timber continually acting as a drawback; but of the two evils I think the former is the greater. But there are a great many keel boats in Boston and vicinity which are almost exactly the same models as centre-boards, the only perceptible difference being the substituting of a keel for a centre-board. I am by no means certain that my argument would then be altogether unavailing. I can only justify me in saying that keel boats, as a class, are faster of the wind than centre-boards. For racing, however, I would much prefer a centre-board model. Finer working to windward this model is much to be preferred, and there is much less danger of mistayling. But for seagoing qualities and rough weather, commend me to the old-fashioned keel model, smacking somewhat of the "Dudon" style. I am sorry to see that the famous old styles falling away, to be replaced by the shallow "skindish" of the present day. C. F. G.

MR. BISHOP'S CANOE VOYAGE.

Mr. Bishop has kindly sent us the following note of his progress thus far:—

PAPER CANOE "MARIA TERESA," CORE'S ISLAND, E. S. VA., December 1, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—I have roved from Quebec by interior water courses to this Island beach on the eastern shore of Virginia, having passed up the St. Lawrence River to the beautiful Richelieu; thence up that stream to Rouse's Point, where I entered Lake Champlain and the United States. Up Lake Champlain one hundred and fifty miles to Whitehall, and thence through the canal fifty-one miles to Albany, ended the journey made in a wondrous canoe. In October I set out in one of E. Waters & Sons' paper "Dudon Powell" canoes, on my journey Southward to Florida. My canoe is an open one. She is fitted with outrigger rocklocks, which allow me to row as well as paddle. In an open canoe, of only eight and a half inches depth of hold amidships, I consider sailing an unsafe undertaking; so I shall avoid my own misadventure by express from Norfolk, as I have not space to lose by carrying my canoe. I passed through Kill Von Kull and between Staten Island and the main land, I ascended the Raritan to New Brunswick, N. J., and followed the canal thirty-six miles to Bordentown, where it coalesces with the waters of the Delaware. Continuing southward, down the Delaware River to Love's Creek, head of Rehoboth Sound. Rowing across Rehoboth and Indian River Sounds, the canoe ascended White Creek and made a second portage three miles overland, into Little Assowoman Bay. Since that portage was made I have been over the bays and sounds and through the net work of salt marshes, therefore, crossing the strong tidal currents of Chincoteague, Assawoman, Parvathy, Matokinik, Waterprague, Little Mouth, and Great Neck, Virginia, to the Chesapeake Bay. It is situated about eight miles from the main land. I will cross to now-row to the main land, and haul my canoe five miles overland to Cherrystone, on the east side of Chesapeake Bay. From Cherrystone Landing across the bay to Norfolk is a distance of thirty-five miles. This water I will cross on the steamer "N. A. Baker" to Norfolk, and then push on to the Currituck Sound via Elizabeth River to the new canal into North Landing River. Down the North Carolina Sounds to Cape Fear, thence along the Atlantic eighty miles to Georgetown, S. C., and by interior waters to the St. John's River, Florida. I will continue the journey, and southward, up the St. John's to Salt Lake, two hundred and forty miles, where I will make a portage of some miles east, to Indian River. The waters of Indian River flow to the south and Jupiter Inlet, where, becoming land-locked, it will be necessary, for the second time, to trust to the surface of the ocean, until the southern end of Florida is reached.

While in the Isle of Wight Bay, on the eastern coast of Maryland, it was my good fortune to visit Dr. Cornell's sea estate. I was much interested in finding out the cause of the "gull" which had been his misadventure, the ancestors of which the Doctor introduced there some five years since, with two species of the California "gull." The results of these interesting experiments I will forward to you when I can get a dryer camp table than a damp salt marsh, threatened by immersion by an in-creasing tide.

The dimensions of my canoe are: Length, 41 feet; beam, 23 inches; depth, 8 inches; height of bow from a horizontal line at keel, 23 inches; height of bow from a horizontal line at stern, 24 inches; weight of canoe, 58 pounds; oars 2 feet 8 inches, 61 pounds; mast, sail, boom, &c., 6 pounds; paddle (double bladed) 21 pounds. Total, 73 pounds. My own weight is 130 pounds; blankets, charts, provisions, &c., about 100 pounds. I am, very truly yours, N. H. Bisson.

The Colleges.

The contest of various Western colleges at Galesburg, Ill., has been completed with moderate success. That of some of the Eastern colleges will consist of two separate contests. Thirteen essays have been handed in to the judges, Messrs. James T. Fields, Richard Grant White and T. W. Higginson. The decision will be announced at the conclusion of the oratorical contest on the 7th of January, at Association Hall. The verdict of the judges for the latter competition will be based upon the style of composition and manner of delivery. Walter Coleman Bryant, George William Curtis and Whitelaw Reid are three gentlemen named to make the award. Considerable interest is manifested in the success of Col. Higginson's idea.—Yule Record.

YALE COLLEGE, December 5, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—The event of Columbia College visited New Haven to play a game of football, the second of this Fall, with our boys. This time they appeared in full force, and with a plucky and determined set of men seemed bound to win, if such a thing could be done. It could not be accomplished, although several of our best players were unable to participate in the sport, making it necessary to play substitutes in their stead. The final result was Yale six goals; Columbia one. The twines were School of Mines, King, 76; captain; Cornwall, Morewood, Rhodes and Tompon, of '76; Lindley, Radford and Roenda, of '77; Law—McMahon, Edmunds, Sprague and Webb, of '77; Drowne, Kling and Vandevanter, of '78; College—Bach, George, Price, Root and Weeks, of '78. For Columbia—White, Bristol and Deering, P. G. Bushnell and Peters, '78; Avery, Denton, Cochran, Fulton, Coleman, McBurnie (capt.), and Hays, S. S. of '75; Arnold, Phelps, Trumbull, Vail, Wakeman and Wright, of '76; Baker and Cooke, of '77; and Wurts, of '78, represented the blue. Columbia won the toss and cant (both of which, by the way, we have lost every time this year) and as usual Morewood bestowed the initiatory kick upon the much-kicked, highly-bonding mass of rubber. The first goal was won by Columbia in 24 min., through some excellent playing by Cornell, who had succeeded in making the ball better than myself. After this they were unable to score another goal, as we won the remainder in the following times—second, 9 min.; third, 21 min.; fourth, 13 min. 30 sec.; fifth, 56 min.; sixth, 7 min. 30 sec.; 7th, 17 min. 15 sec. The playing was of most lively description. Indeed, I never saw so much "rushing" indulged in, and with such good success. I noticed among the Columbia players, as well as in the departing athletic corps, were White, Vandevanter, McMahon, Weeks and Morewood. Among our boys, Baker, Wurts, Wakeman, Bristol and Grinnell were prominent. Of course there was an accident; in fact two men were slightly injured, and were obliged to retire. In the fifth inning Radford was the unlucky man, and for us Vail gave place to Johnson of '76. The referee was, Cortes Maxwell, of '75. Judge—Columbia, Mr. C. M.

Ward, '77, S. of M. Yale, Mr. Betts of '75. With becoming grace, dignity and fairness their arduous duties were performed to the complete gratification of the spectators, who, in spite of cold and dampness, viewed the game to its completion. Taken as a whole, this contest was far superior to the last, as regards skillful playing. The two twenties seem to all to have improved greatly. We have met with Princeton yet, partly from inability to visit him at time, and partly because as yet we cannot visit us owing to pressing examinations. If next Fall, they visit us, we hope to meet her, and will do our best to reverse the order of things. K.

NEW HAVEN, December 4, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—The New England college presidents, in consultation assembled lately, determined to encourage, rather than discourage, muscular development among collegians. They considered college boating in all its phases, and although it appeared that much time was taken from study by the necessary training, which is incombent upon the athlete, yet the advantages derived from such a course of action seemed to them, if anything, precluded against it, sufficient to counterbalance all other considerations. Such a sentiment, from such a source, is surely worthy of mention. Can anything but good result from it?

In your issue of two weeks ago you mentioned that the athletic sports for the year closed last week. The same might have been carried off a prize on gave the list of prizes and of the times to be made. As yet, the sports record of the findings of the boys this Fall has not been published in your paper, and as they are worthy of being preserved, I send them to you for this late issue.

The hurdle race was first, and Cortes Maxwell, of '75, won it with ease—10 minutes, 120 yards in 21 sec. The same man carried off a prize of like nature at Saratoga last July—the J. G. Bennett Cup. There were three contestants. The throwing of a base ball was next in order, and C. M. Daves, '76, was the winner over four competitors. The distance was 317 feet 10 inches, which is excellent, as it was against the wind. H. W. Drown, '76, came out victor in the half-mile walk. His opponents were five in number. His time was 2:17. The standing leap jump brought out three contestants. Cortes Maxwell won easily, his best jump being 11 feet 3/4 inches. Fifteen contestants appeared to contend in the 100 yards dash. Owing to the great number the race was run in three squads of five each, the winners to contest for the prize. Maxwell won the first heat, Davis the second, and Betts the third. The race between these three for the prize was won by F. W. Wurts, of '74. His running high jump was won by Cortes Maxwell over one competitor. He jumped 4 feet 7 inches, his sole opponent giving up at 4 feet 6 inches. After this Maxwell cleared 4 feet 9 inches for the amusement of the crowd. The one mile walk resulted in a victory of A. H. Ely, of '75, over his eight opponents. The time announced as official was 10 min. 27 sec. Your correspondent, as well as several unofficial timekeepers, made it 9 min. 24 sec., which is most likely to be nearer the true time. The hop, step and jump was won by Cortes Maxwell with the greatest possible ease. Three trials were allowed each competitor. Maxwell only jumped twice, his last jump—41 feet 3 inches—being sufficient to make him a winner over his sole opponent, a theologian. The wrestling, which was divided into two classes, heavy and light weight, came next in order. D. B. Cunningham, '76, won the light weight wrestling, after a tough struggle over eight contestants. C. M. Forbes, of '76, also vanquished his two opponents in the other department, being thrown but once. S. R. Betts, of '75, won the one quarter mile dash from eight competitors. His time was 57 sec. This was the most exciting race of the day. Davis, in the first of the dash, being about ten feet behind. The three-legged race (consolation) was next, and it ended the most successful series of athletics ever held here. Betler and Hammond, '76, S. S. S., covered the 125 yards in the fast time of 20 1/2 sec.

The result of these games so far exceeded the expectations of those interested that they are to be a standing thing hereafter. It is probable that the college will be the only place where the Athletic Association, thus cutting loose from the supervision of the boating, football, and base ball organizations, under whose charge these sports have hitherto been conducted. Winter, with its cold days, precludes almost every sport, except foot ball, and this is not indulged in with such a zest as formerly. The gymnasium, however, will soon have its busy season, and all college will exercise in doors, in preparation for the Spring struggle. K.

Chess.

THE NEW BRIGHTON CLUB.—Through the efforts of Capt. Taylor, of Bay street, Tompkinsville, Staten Island, a club has now in succession been organized in the above city, and an interesting chess tourney has been commenced. The club meet at the Captain's residence every Saturday night, and a pleasant social time is had around the chess boards. Mr. A. Heydenschick is the Secretary, and his address is 59 Liberty street, New York.

THE WILLIAMSBURG CLUB.—A new club has been recently organized in the Eastern District of Brooklyn by a number of German chess players, and at the first election the following corps of officers were chosen: President, Charles Neher, Vice President, H. A. Schwab, Secretary, O. Walter, Treasurer. The club already numbers about twenty-five members.

Appended is the score of a pretty little game played between Dr. Barnett and Mr. Davis in the above tourney, the Doctor giving the odds of Queen's Knight, which is removed from the board. In the seventeenth move he threatened mate in three moves and forced the game:—

Remove White's Q.'s Kt. White (Attack) Black (Defence) DR. BARNETT. MR. DAVIS. 1. P. to K. 4. 1. P. to K. 4. 2. P. to K. 3. 2. P. to K. 3. 3. Kt. to K. B. 3. 3. Kt. to K. B. 3. 4. B. to Q. 4. 4. B. to Q. 4. 5. P. to B. 5. P. to B. 6. Castles. 6. Kt. to K. B. 3. 7. P. to K. 5. 7. Kt. to K. 5. 8. P. to K. B. P., check. 8. P. to K. 5. 9. B. to Kt. 3. 9. K. Kt. takes K. P. 10. B. to Kt. 5. 10. P. to Q. 3. 11. R. to Kt. 5. 11. P. to Q. 3. 12. B. takes B., check. 12. B. takes K. 13. Kt. to Q. 4. 13. P. to K. 5. 14. P. to K. 4, check. 14. Kt. to K. 5. 15. Kt. to K. 3. 15. B. takes Kt. 16. B. takes P. 16. Q. takes K. P. P.

—Mr. Murray, one of our valuable correspondents, is now engaged in making a survey of Newfoundland. He penetrated to the interior of the island by following the courses of the principal rivers. He reports the country to contain fertile valleys, large coal fields, and fine forests.

—The transit of Venus, which occurred last Tuesday, was carefully noted by American scientists from the principal points in the world. The party landed on Desolation Island, in Australia, will not see their comrades of the Swatara for six months.

—Navigation on the inland lakes of Canada is over for the season.

The Horse and Course.

—Three trotting contests came off at Fleetwood Park last Wednesday. The first was between Mace's Clara G. and running mate in harness and John Murphy's Lady Dahlan under saddle. Though the latter was admirably ridden by her owner the team won. Best time, 2:28. The second race was a sweepstakes of \$400 between Sherman, Willie, Lady Trine and Sorrel Jake. The former won in three straight heats. Best time, 2:41. The third affair was a sweepstakes for \$800, between Black Hawk, Jerry, and Jericho. The former lost the first heat but won the next three and the race.

—Eleven heats were trotted last Thursday afternoon at Fleetwood Park to decide two matches, five in one and six in the other. The races were between C. Walker's bay gelding named Moore, two-year-old, and H. Smith's bay gelding Humpty Dumpty, in harness; and F. Lovnd's bay mare Butcher Girl, to wagon, and Ben Wilson's bay gelding Pet, in harness. In the first match Humpty Dumpty had the call in the betting for two heats, both of which he won; but when Tommy Moore had scored the third heat he in turn became the favorite, and Tommy Moore also won the fourth heat; but when the horses started for the fifth Humpty Dumpty sold for the highest price. The latter won the concluding heat and the race. Best time, 2:40. In the match between Butcher Girl and Pet the first heat was won by Pet, but Butcher Girl won the second and third heats and became a great favorite. She made a dead heat for the fourth, gave Pet the fifth, and then went about her business and won the sixth heat and the race. Best time, 3:04.

—Fleming's Allee Gray and Jan. Murphy's Tip trotted at Fleetwood Park last Saturday for a purse of \$200, and after four heats the former was winner. Best time, 2:55.

—Walker's Pet and Lovnd's Butcher Girl trotted at Fleetwood last Monday. The former won the race in the fifth heat. Best time, 3:08.

—Joe Platt and Laly Woods tried their mettle at Sea View Park last Saturday for a purse of \$100. The former won in three straight heats. Best time, 2:50.

—The Louisiana Jockey Club Fall meeting was inaugurated last Wednesday. The first race was a hurdle race, two miles or eight hurdles; club purse, \$500; \$350 to the first, \$100 to second, and \$50 to third horse. The race was won by Biloxi, beating Chris Doyle, Huntress, Mary Forrest, and Captain Jack, in the order named. Time, 4:00. Captain Jack fell at the second hurdle. The second race was a six-furlong hurdle race, two miles; \$35 entrance, \$200 to play, with \$700 added; second horse to receive \$200, and third, \$100; one mile, to carry three-year old weights. There were eleven nominations and three horses started. The race was won by Puss Broadway, beating Leap-year, second, and Pauline Sprague, third. Time, 1:54. The third race was for the Club purse of \$500, for all ages; \$400 to first and \$100 to second horse; mile heats. Ballukuel, Bonaventure, Mary L., Bob Britton and Tom Leathers started, but the former winning the first two heats was declared victor. Time, 1:44, 1:43.

—The third day of the Louisiana races witnessed some excellent contests. The first event was a handicap hurdle race of two miles for a club purse of \$500, of which \$350 to the first, \$100 to the second and \$50 to the third horse. The race was won easily by Biloxi, beating Captain Jack, Chris Doyle, Mary Forrest, Huntress and Astrabel, in the same order. Time, 3:36. The second race was for a club purse of \$400, for all ages; \$350 to first, \$100 to second, and \$50 to third; one mile and three-quarters. The race was won by Ballukuel by six lengths, beating Carrie P., Falmouth, Colonel Nelligan and Rainy Day, in the same order. Time, 3:10. The third race was for a club purse of \$700, for all ages; \$550 to the first and \$150 to the second horse; mile heats; best three in five. The race was won by Lottie Moore in three straight heats, Crown Prince taking second money. The first and third heats were secured easily, but the second was almost dead between the winner and Crown Prince. Time, 1:45, 1:45, 1:46.

—The last day of the Louisiana races closed last Monday. Pauline Sprague, Puss Broadway, Nannie and Leap Year entered for the Howard Stakes for colts and fillies. The former was the winner. Time, 2:06. In the Consolation Stakes for a purse of \$400, Carrie, Brown Prince, King Amadeus, Mary L., Captain Jack and Bob Britton were entered. The former was the victor. Time, 1:59. For the Club purse of \$1,200, four mile heats, there were five entries, and victory fell to Colonel Nelligan in the two first heats. Time, 8:34, 8:20.

—It is announced by the San Francisco papers that a handicapped running race—two miles and repeat—is about being arranged between Katie Pease, Henry, Hardwood and a horse called Gillingipper, Katie Pease to carry 105 pounds, being four pounds more than rule weight; Henry to carry

ninety-five pounds, which is nine pounds less than the rule call for; Hardwood to carry ninety-two pounds, being twelve pounds less than rule weight; and Gillingipper, although an aged horse, will be allowed to run with ninety pounds up. The purse is to be \$1,000, and the race to be decided over the new track, the time to be set.

—Syrian, the winner of the great Shropshire handicap, distance one mile, was timed by Benson's chronograph in 1 minute, 37.2 seconds. Syrian is an aged horse and had 101 pounds up.

—F. Archer, a well known English jockey had 507 mounts during the past season, out of which he succeeded in winning 143.

—The largest training stable in the country is shortly to be established at Ranocoes, Burlington County, New Jersey, by William Brown, formerly with TenBroeck, England.

CHALLENGE.—Mr. John Rook, of Manchester, England, offers to trot his mare, Steel Greg, against any horse in the world for either \$1,000 or \$1,500. The sum is too small to cause any American "eracks" to go to the trouble of meeting the grey mare.

SPEED IN HORSES.—Just at this time, when trotting horses that can trot a mile in 2:20 are becoming so common, and when horses taken out of butcher carts in California are trotting a mile in 2:18 with ease, it may not be uninteresting to inquire whether this class of horses are really the most useful as well as the most valuable, their value being judged by the money they will sell for.

When perseverance as well as speed is required in a horse, another style than the American trotters must be chosen—the well known roadster. He is not built like these celebrated trotters. He has deeper shoulders, a straight back, and much stronger loins. He possesses stouter forelegs, and all his legs are shorter. His foot points straight forward; he lifts it well, and brings it down square on the whole bottom at once. Such a horse is very useful, for he can maintain great speed all day, and can even take with him the commodities and produce which his owner is compelled to transport by this kind of conveyance.

Some of the recorded achievements of these horses are of a nature to command our admiration, and from various sources we compile some of them for the benefit of our readers.

On the 25th of July, 1753, in England, Mr. Crockett's grey mare trotted 100 miles in 12 hours, without seeming fatigue, but

the rider was so exhausted that he had to be held in the saddle during the last few miles. The celebrated horse Phenomenon, bred by Sir Edward Astley, in Norfolk, trotted 17 miles in 53 minutes, with perfect ease. This mare was pushed so hard in these long heats that she ran down, and sold in 1810 for about \$35. Under good care she recovered, and when she was 23 years old trotted 9 miles in 29 1/2 minutes, and gained four matches in one day. A Shetland pony in an exciting match ran 44 miles in 3 hours and 45 minutes, and a Galloway ran 91 1/2 miles, all the way at the rate of 9 miles per hour.

The nobleman of England, in 1750, furnished a rig, consisting of four horses attached to a four-wheeled coach, that accomplished 19 miles in 5 1/2 minutes, on ordinary roads, and Mr. Giles drove his celebrated mare Maid of the Mill, 28 miles in an hour and fifty-eight minutes—on the trot throughout.

The inhabitants of Toorkistan, it is said by way of forcible illustration, are born in the saddle, and their horses are perhaps the best in the world on long, speedy excursions. One hundred miles per day is their standard.

They train them especially for long, hostile excursions into neighboring territory, and when a horse is in proper condition, they express it by saying, "His flesh is marble." In 1800 a Toorkistan horse carried a dispatch from Shiraz to Teheran, a distance of 500 miles, in precisely six days.

A CARD.

In the issue of FOREST AND STREAM of 7th month 33d inst, we inserted an advertisement containing an extract from a letter of James Parley, 314 Oxford street, London, which it appears, was only intended for our own information, and not for publication. Our use of it—which we regret—was caused by our misunderstanding the object of Mr. Parley's letter, and we very cheerfully make public the following—

JOS. C. GIBBS & CO.,

712 Market street, Philadelphia, Pa.

London, Nov. 13th, 1874.

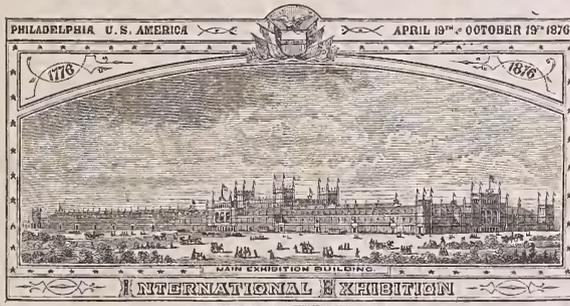
GENTLEMEN:—I observe with great regret in the issue of FOREST AND STREAM of the 30th of July last, my letter to you of the 9th of June. This letter was intended quite as a private communication to you, and certainly never intended for publication. I should further remark in simple justice to several well known gun manufacturers in Birmingham, that the remarks made in the first paragraph of such letter, in regard to the quality of work turned out by Birmingham gun houses, did not in any way apply to them, for, on the contrary, I am convinced that there are many houses there who have and are manufacturing good, sound, and excellent guns. Begging you to set this matter right,

I am, gentlemen, yours very truly,

JAMES PURDEY.

To Messrs J. O. Grubb & Co.

INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION—FAIRMOUNT PARK, PHILADELPHIA.



PHILADELPHIA U. S. AMERICA APRIL 19th - OCTOBER 19th 1876
Length (East and West) 1,850 ft.; Width, 464 ft.; Height, 70 ft.; Height of Central Towers, 120 ft. Main Entrance on Elm Avenue. Area covered, 936,708 square feet, thus divided into parallel zones, lengthwise of the building. Corridors and Stairs will occupy points outside the building. This arrangement will bring the products of each class from the whole world into the same line.

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DIMENSIONS OF THE BUILDING.
Length, 365 feet; Width, 210 feet; Height, 59 feet. Height of Dome above the ground, 150 feet. Materials—Granite, Glass, and Stone. Site—Landsdowne Place, Shares of Centennial Stock, \$10.00.

HOLABIRD'S SHOOTING SUITS OF all sizes; also loaded cartridges for breach loaders of any desired size or charge always on hand; I have also a very fine 8 bore breach loader, 14 lbs. weight, made by Scott & Son, at a low price.
HENRY C. SQUIRES,
No. 1 Cortlandt street.

HAVING recently purchased, for the use of our Florida Commissioners, a very fine Breach Loading Gun, made by the celebrated firm of W. & C. Scott & Sons, England, and the outfit purchased being in excess of their wants, we now offer the gun for sale. The gun can be seen at FOREST AND STREAM Office.

Prize List!

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It is the OFFICIAL ORGAN of

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Single Subscription per Annum \$3

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For \$30 00, four copies, one year, with one best spring bat, one Colgate bat, one Dark cricket ball; price \$7 50.
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For \$15 00, three copies, one year, with one superior four joint light rod, suitable for all kinds of fishing; price \$7 00.
For \$20 00, twelve copies, one elegant rod; suitable for trout, black bass with fly, or for trolling bass or pickerel; as fine a rod as can be made; German silver tipped, with three tips; price \$25 00.

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For \$30 00, four copies, one year, with very handsome set of croquet; price \$7 00.
For \$25 00, five copies, one year, with super set of Croquet; price \$10 00.
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For \$10, two copies one year, with handsome set of Table Croquet, 8 balls and 8 mallets, in wooden box. This game can be played on dining room or other tables.
For \$15, three copies one year, with the handsomest set of Table Croquet manufactured, made of cocca.

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For \$75 00, fifteen copies, one year, with one Remington Deer rifle; price \$25 00.
For \$100, twenty copies, one year, with one Target rifle, 30-inch octagonal barrel, to be used for sporting, hunting, or target shooting; price \$35 00.
For \$100, twenty copies, one year, with one Remington double barreled, breech-loading shot-gun. This is the best gun ever offered to American sportsmen; price \$45 00.

SHARPE RIFLE.

For \$100, twenty copies, one year, with one Sharpe sporting or target rifle, best quality; price \$40 00.

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For \$300, forty copies, one year, with one Ward-Burton rifle magazine gun for large game, price \$0 00.

SINGLE AND DOUBLE BARREL MUZZLE LOADING SHOT GUNS.

For \$30 00, four copies, one year, with one American single barrel gun, perfectly safe, fine barrels, walnut; price \$10 00.
For \$35 00, seven copies, one year, with one American double gun; handy and reliable gun every way; price \$15 00.
For \$40 00, ten copies, one year, with one double boys' two twist barrel gun; a safe gun every way for boys; price \$20 00.
For \$75 00, five copies, one year, with double gun, English laminated steel barrels, handsome finish; price \$45 00.

CASH PREMIUMS.

To those who catch such premiums a discount of 25 per cent. will be made on all clubs of three and upwards.
Every article is of the finest quality and will be sent free of expense.

Remitting Money.—Checks on New York City banks and bankers are best for large sums; made payable to the order of FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY, 17 CHATHAM STREET, NEW YORK. Post Office Money Orders for \$50 or less are cheap and safe.

Send the names with the money as fast as obtained, that subscribers may get the paper at once.

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Nov. 26

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Only 16,000 Tickets—One Prize to every 7 Tickets. 20th prizes of \$100,000. 1 prize of \$50,000. 1 prize of \$25,000. 1 prize of \$10,000. 1 prize of \$5,000. 1 prize of \$2,500. 1 prize of \$1,000. 1 prize of \$500. 1 prize of \$250. 1 prize of \$100. 1 prize of \$50. 1 prize of \$25. 1 prize of \$10. 1 prize of \$5. 1 prize of \$2. 1 prize of \$1. 1 prize of 50 cents. 1 prize of 25 cents. 1 prize of 10 cents. 1 prize of 5 cents. 1 prize of 2 cents. 1 prize of 1 cent. 1 prize of 1/2 cent. 1 prize of 1/4 cent. 1 prize of 1/8 cent. 1 prize of 1/16 cent. 1 prize of 1/32 cent. 1 prize of 1/64 cent. 1 prize of 1/128 cent. 1 prize of 1/256 cent. 1 prize of 1/512 cent. 1 prize of 1/1024 cent. 1 prize of 1/2048 cent. 1 prize of 1/4096 cent. 1 prize of 1/8192 cent. 1 prize of 1/16384 cent. 1 prize of 1/32768 cent. 1 prize of 1/65536 cent. 1 prize of 1/131072 cent. 1 prize of 1/262144 cent. 1 prize of 1/524288 cent. 1 prize of 1/1048576 cent. 1 prize of 1/2097152 cent. 1 prize of 1/4194304 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PULEX IRRITANS—FLORIDA.*

FLORIDA Florida, enchanting and sunny land
Of azure skies and a climate bland;
Low murmuring surf on a golden strand,
Grey vines by gentle zephyrs fanned,
With lovely scenes upon either hand,
Thy fleas are as many as grains of sand.

And fearfully made is this wonderful mite,
Fitted to conquer in foray and fight,
Agile and fierce as demon or sprite,
Stealing a march in the darkness of night,
Brave as a soldier whose cause is right,
Abl valet is notting; seek safety in flight!

Yes, a terrible host is the Floridian flea,
A scandalous fellow indeed, as he;
The bloodthirsty rascal he biteth me!
Attacketh we, ah! I afflicteth she,
Making himself intolerably free,
In a manner really unpleasant to see.

Nor ereth he whom he may be on,
High bred prince, or low bred peon,
Crawling about, feeding perfectly free on
The purest blood, in heralric tree on,
And we venture to say that Ponce de Leon,
In his Florida life, had many a flea on

Theory (not Darwinian) of the origin of Pulex Irritans:—

The Devil one morn, cross after a spree,
As blue and upset as a Devil could be,
Without any soda, and no *cau de vie*,
Gathered his fangs, and announced to their gloe,
As a last, most infernal, triumphant *Utee*,
The hot road in disguise, the Florida flea.

Anticipated result of the Pulex Irritans fully realized:—

A wicked cop does this small seed bear,
For it maketh full many a good man swear,
And pious lips, ever guarded with care,
Exclaim "old Scratch!" instead of a prayer,
While in many a way more foul than fair,
Has it jarred with eases the Florida air.

Lesson to be impressed by the Pulex Irritans upon those who see "good in everything":—

'Tis a sed, sad moral, the rose and the thorn,
That hopes will wither, tho' brightly born,
That in fairest breasts beat hearts foleorn,
That the dearest smile may be used in scorn,
That the brightest land carressed by the sun,
Has its thorn and its thorn in the Florida flea.

*The mouth of *Pulex Irritans* will be the first member to impress its wonderful adaptability upon the unscientific observer, who may feel interested in the following description of its construction. See *Encyclopedia Britanica*, Vol. X, p. 315.
"The mouth is composed of a labium, two almost membranaceous mandibles, a pair of maxillae, each furnished with a palpus of four five to six articulations, and of a labellum of four emarginations, bearing two quadri-articulate palpi."
L. W. L.

For Forest and Stream.

Winter Sport in the Mississippi Bottom.

BY FARMAN WYDE.

THE extensive tract of lowland, forest and swamp, known as the Mississippi "Bottom," is one of the various regions in different quarters of the globe to which, at one time and another, I have resorted in search of sport; for there, at certain seasons of the year, an abundant variety of game is to be found. The Bottom is not to be recommended to anybody as the right place to go, either in the Summer or in the Fall, for at these seasons the unfortunate sojourner is so sorely afflicted with the tropical heat, the ague, and the mosquitoes and other blood-sucking insects, as to make life seem well nigh intolerable, and death a blessed relief. But with the first month of Winter the pleasant times begin, and for two or three months thereafter, the man who loves a genial sky and bracing atmosphere, a rough labyrinthine territory to explore in, work for his gun in variety and abundance, and last, though not least, very good living, that man will find in the Mississippi Bottom all these attractions. It has been my lot to shoot on both sides of the river; but I prefer the Eastern shore, although the mallard in Arkansas has always seemed

to me to be a bird of bigger size and brighter plumage than his kinsman of Mississippi. Of course, that is nothing more than a mere fancy. At a distance from any of the towns, the country on the Arkansas side is sparsely settled, and my recollections of it are not the pleasantest. Many a weary mile have I ridden in search of a cup of cold water, and often have I been turned away from rude cabins and log huts almost always with the same answer—a scowl, and a slam of the rickety door. But I have found an excuse for such rude treatment, similar as it was to the inhospitality Goldsmith's "Traveller" may have experienced,

—where the rude Cornishman poor
Against the houseless stranger shouts the door.

I say I have found an excuse for it, in the sickness prevailing among the people, for all seemed to be wan and yellow, worn out and shaking with the fever and ague.

No such miserable experiences mingle in my recollections of Mississippi—only happy memories recur to me in thinking of that rich State. It cannot with propriety be called an Arcadia, but there is nothing in it to repel any one somewhat used to roughing it, and not afraid to wet his ankles. The temperature at this season of the year is apt to be changeable, and the fog of the morning is often melted at noon. A roaring log fire is very desirable at night, especially in the airy frame houses of the Bottom, raised off the ground on stables as they sometimes are, to keep them free from the damp. Nevertheless, it is no difficult matter to put oneself in a perspiration tramping through the woods in the day time. But what a country it is for sport, when once the aquatic birds begin to fly South! Here they find great scope of open water, and great score of cornfields. The crops that are grown in the Bottom are corn, cotton, and sorghum—the corn averaging eight feet high, and the cotton five feet—and the fields are now no doubt white with cotton not yet gathered. But the cultivated land is a mere patch in comparison with the extent occupied by the swamps, the woods, and the canebrakes. Let me try to describe the features of the region.

Immediately behind the levee, constructed to keep the "Father of Waters" within bounds, there is generally a cypress swamp, a belt of cottonwood trees, or a canebrake—the canes being so dense that a man on horseback has a hard and painful job of it to get through their ranks, the while they conduct a vigorous *bastinado* on every part of his luckless body. After all, he may fail to penetrate. Behind these swamps and canebrakes lie the cultivated fields and the tracts of "deadening," in which the tree trunks lie rotting, or stand upright, black, charred, and spectral, amid the tall rank grasses. How like ghosts these black trunks look in the dusky twilight, as they loom up from the vaporous ground and are dimly outlined against the murky heavens! And what a hard time you would have getting a "colored brudder" to pass in their awful vicinity after dark! In these fields of "deadening" the deer lie ruminating, and dogs give tongue ere they have been in their covers many minutes. Deer are to be had either by still hunting them, or by running them before the dogs; but as the former method requires not only great experience, but also an accurate knowledge of the country, a stranger will find the other the more productive and satisfactory of the two. Although some of the planters in the Bottom keep their own packs of hounds, yet it will be as well for the sportsman, if he go South with the intention of running deer, to take along a couple of dogs. The people are generally very ready to point out the deer passes, or "stands," and I must acknowledge that with or without dogs I never found myself in a difficulty, or came away disappointed. However, it should be borne in mind that a letter of introduction, though not absolutely requisite, will be found a never failing "open sesame" to the hospitality and good offices of the people.

Behind the swamps and canebrakes, behind the cultivated fields and the tracts of "deadening," stretches the great forest, enroached upon at intervals by patches of cleared land, and intersected by lengthly bayous and broad lagoons. These are the Winter haunts of aquatic birds,

and this is a veritable sportsman's paradise, rivalling the hypothetical hunting grounds of the red man. Here the sportsman may bag ducks and geese innumerable, and swans also, if he can stalk them. All kinds of water fowl are as thick as blackberries in August, and may be shot in many places where they are easily recovered at the cost of a wetting; but when one has to thread his way among the lagoons and bayous, a good retriever is an almost indispensable assistant. Some of the lagoons are of great extent, and are almost invariably provided with a skiff, a dug out, or a floating machine of some sort, the use of which is generally to be had without any trouble by an application to the neighboring planter, whose property it is: To my mind, duck shooting afloat is better than duck shooting on *terra firma*. Pushing out from the little cove where the skiff has been moored, let the sportsman paddle towards one of the clumps of reeds which dot the surface of the water here and there like little islands, and let him run the skiff close by its edge, or even a short way among the reeds, so as to leave a fringe of them between his craft and clear water. By these means he is placed fairly in concealment. The birds in the neighborhood have of course been disturbed by this manoeuvre, but before very long a string of ducks flies overhead, and when once the firing has begun all the water fowl on the lake are set in commotion by the noise, and one train after another sweeps past within easy range and in rapid succession. Indeed, it very soon becomes necessary to set about removing the dead and wounded birds, and though it is with considerable reluctance that one proceeds to paddle to and fro to find the birds he has hit, especially when the game is so plentiful as to give even a breech loader little rest; yet the duty should not be omitted or too long postponed, and no disabled bird should be allowed to creep into sedges to linger on in pain. When the birds have all been picked up, the position should be changed to another clump of reeds; for ducks may soon become shy of the spot where their enemy lies concealed when once it is discovered, and are certain thereafter to give it a wide berth. Swan are also to be found in considerable numbers on these lagoons, but are not easy to get within range of; yet I have seen them very readily tumbled over by making a bullet ricochet along the ice. The best sort of place to post oneself to shoot ducks and geese in the morning and in the evening is among the rows of cornstalks in some field with a pond in it, as many fields in the Bottom have; or, at least adjacent to some water. A man with an observant eye very soon discovers the right spot, and is successful in his sport accordingly. Flocks of wild turkeys are often to be met in the woods in the Bottom, and, for my part, I prefer them to come across my path, for I have not been very fortunate when I set out to hunt them with premeditation. Often I have invited them to my neighborhood with dialect notes blown upon the shank bone of one of their own kind, but my invitations have been in vain. They either did not hear my call, or, having heard, deemed not to give it the slightest heed, a circumstance which, while it has caused me to abate some of my pretensions to be a master of the sporting craft, has unquestionably raised the turkey in my respect as a bird possessed of some small medium of sense, all reports to the contrary notwithstanding. I have never had an opportunity to entrap them by means of a decoy bird, but at dawn of day I have lain in wait for them at their roost on the persimmon tree, and have carried off most of the brood. It is the early bird that gets the worm, and this early method of circumventing the turkeys is the only satisfactory method I have learned in my experience. There is only one difficulty about it—the difficulty of finding out their roosting place, but the roost found, one must be a very indifferent sportsman if he do not find the turkeys also. If the visitor to the Bottom can enlist the aid of any of the local Nimrods, he may probably vary the monotony of his sport with an occasional bear hunt. The brute of the Bottom is far from being a formidable animal, and is rarely in a humor to molest anything bigger than a shote, or sucking pig; but when he has been snooked out of his hollow tree, or teased out of the cozy quarters

into which he has retired to hibernate, or when, possibly, he has been slightly wounded with a bullet, or hit upon the nose with a heavy missile, then he is no gentle customer for dogs to encounter, or men either, for that matter. Bear hunts in the Bottom are all much alike, and they invariably have one tedious search for the animal, and the provention of him to combat, sometimes as tedious as short, sharp tussle with the dogs—a few bold strokes with the knife—and that is the death of him. The fight with the dogs is the exciting part of the business, and if the animal seen in danger of faring badly, the bear receives the *comp de grace* so much the sooner.

The country in the neighborhood of Austin, Bolivar county, Mississippi, and in the State of Helena, Arkansas, some twenty or thirty miles below Austin, answers very closely to the description given above. Indeed, in writing this article, I had these two districts chiefly in my mind. This Winter three years ago I was hunting in Arkansas, a hundred miles or more North of Helena; but it is a much longer period since last I was in Mississippi in search of game. The folks there were trying to reconstruct and recuperate, and tilling very hard, with varying success, to grow a bale of cotton to the acre. The sport then was as good as I describe it, and from all I can learn it is little inferior now. But the sportsman has this great advantage in the Bottom; it is impossible for he can be cribbed, cabined, and confined in one spot, for he has only to hail the first steamer in order to transport himself to "fresh fields and pastures new."

For Forest and Stream.

FLORIDA SKETCHES.—No. 2.

THE FLORIDA PANTHER.

TO the average Florida tourist who sails luxuriously up the St. John's, or stays idling at the hotel, the idea that there are any wild animals in the State rarely occurs. It is only to the camper-out that the privilege of making their acquaintance is vouchsafed. If he camps in a place sufficiently remote from civilization he will probably be favored with a sight at the animal mentioned above. It is more than likely that he will be favored with its moaning cry or see its signs about his camp. The panther is so rarely seen, however, that it is regarded as mythical by many men passing through the State, and its very rare fortune to meet with, and be in at the death of, and soon after the demise of several others. There is a vast difference existing between this panther, tiger or puma, and the wild cat, or lynx. The latter animal, and another, the catamount, occur in Florida, but are not half the size of the panther. The latter has been found measuring nine feet from tip to tip. I have seen one measuring eight feet four inches, and have the skin of one measuring eight feet good. In color, the panther is a yellowish-brown, darker on the back, growing to a yellowish-white on the belly. It has great strength and no pack of dogs can successfully attack one. It frequents the swamps and hammocks during the day, and seeks its prey by night. Old hunters say it remains concealed in the large trees, ready to drop upon unwary travelers. Its tracks may be frequently seen in the woods back of Indian River, or interior. I have been told that an animal larger than this species, and striped—in fact, the regular tiger—was seen near New Smyrna, but this is the only related instance, and not likely to prove correct. This animal is more generally known by the name of tiger than any other, and as such is spoken of with dread by the "crackers." The only panther I ever had a hand in killing was a goodly sized one near Hope Sound. It was camped at St. Sebastian Creek, and having with me the practice of boatmen, Jim R., lacked not in either fish or game. But ducks and fish were not enough to satisfy, even in the abundance provided there by a lavish nature, and I cast about for some new diversion.

It was at this period that Jim suggested we should go down the river and secure the skeleton of a manatee we had discovered a month previous. It was just the thing, and we were soon sailing down river with a fair wind. It was about fifty miles from the place we had intended to land from our destination. When we awoke next morning we discovered that our whole stock of pork was missing. Further search revealed the tracks of a panther, and, connecting the circumstances, we were at no loss to account for the absence of the pork. The most aggravating circumstance was, that the theft had been committed while we had a dog in the camp, whose sole purpose was to guard our property. It was useless to follow up the trail, as it was soon lost, and we left camp and entered the Narrows beneath the shade of India rubber and palm. The manatee we were in search of had been discovered in a decomposed state, so, as it was securely lodged in a bend of the channel, we had left it to the tender mercies of a coroner's jury of vultures, intending to return for it later. Now we had returned, and making our boat fast over the spot where we supposed the ivory lay, we proceeded to work. As the one method of getting it was by diving, and the water swarmed with the ugliest alligators ever seen by mortal man, there was no rivalry between Jim and myself—in fact, Jim desired to give me precedence; he was perfectly willing I should take the lead in the way of diving, and developed a new feature in his disposition. Around our camp fire he always manifested a disposition to secure a front seat when the pork and diapnoid were to be changed, but he always resigned the role of leader and be content with that of follower. But I was not at all desirous of securing glory at his expense, and so he went overboard first and I followed. The water was about neck deep, and rather cold. Our mode of operation was to wade about, feeling the mud beneath us with our feet for the ivory. Occasionally we would assume the posture of a frog, and feel along in the mud, groping and poking mud with our hands. With our heads under water we might have reminded a disinterested spectator—through there was not another white man in a radius of a dozen miles—of the ostrich who thought so long as his head was covered his extremities were secure. But we didn't think so, for we were constantly thinking of our unprotected parts, and we often wondered whether the saying that an alligator wouldn't bite a white man were true.

It was upon coming up from such a position as I have described that I heard a low growl from our dog, a huge old mastiff, whom we had left aboard the boat. Following the direction of his fixed and eager gaze, I saw, as soon as the water had cleared from my eyes, a huge, cat-like animal stealthily moving among the mangrove on shore. I remember getting a glimpse of a mowing pair of eyes,

and then I imitated the ostrich before alluded to, and stuck my head under water and started for the boat. Jim had seen the animal at about the same time, and although I started first for the boat, he had reached it first, being much nearer.

Snatching my double-barreled breech loader and slipping in a couple of buck shot cartridges, he jumped into his breeches and then jumped ashore, and was far on the trail of panther and dog before I had equipped myself for the race. Putting on pants and moccasins, I took a large bowie knife, the only available weapon, and isusally followed on the trail. It was long and circuitous, but I finally found them—Jim and the dog—a mile or so from the boat. I know not the silence of the dog, some time before I reached them, that the panther was tired, and did not need Jim's information to that effect. It was in a small hammock of an acre or so that they had brought him to bay, and after closely reconnoitering we concluded he would be likely to stay till dark, and that it would be best for one of us to return and get some more ammunition and the rest of our clothes. Accordingly, I remained guarding the hammock until Jim returned with the necessary articles. Taking courage, from a small tree we had by us in a small hollow, we proceeded to make a thorough and systematic search for the panther.

The hammock was in the pine woods, and was just such a one as is common in the Florida pine barrens—a collection of oaks and other deciduous trees, with an abundance of vines and undergrowth.

We proceeded but slowly, for neither of us cared to meet the animal without an introduction, and it was late in the afternoon when we approached the centre of the clump towards which we had been steadily working. We had held the dog back all this time, for fear he would cause the beast to take refuge in another hammock, but no sooner had we reached this central clump of old oaks and tangled briars, than he dashed madly forward, and wildly clayed at the bark of a huge old oak some forty yards away. A panther in a tree, I perceived, and we proceeded to search. After the sun has dipped below the horizon; and again, the color of a panther so assimilates with that of the rough, brown bark, that it takes a sharp eye to detect one, even when you know he is there.

Guided by Jim's finger, I saw two firey eyes gleaming from over a large limb, close to the trunk of the tree. Ugh! how they pierced me. They seemed to burn me through and through. I perceived that I soon saw the animal's tail, nervously working from side to side. His body was hidden behind the tree.

"There," said Jim, "you take the gun and shoot just below his eyes. If you do that you'll likely hit him in the throat."

"No, Jim, I think you can do this business best; you see I am not much in the panther line, anyhow."

"No, you be liable to yell and shoot 'em in I can with that gun, and besides, you can hit him as he jumps, for you're good on the wing, you know. I'll stand ready to stick him when he falls, old boy, an' I'll fix him if you don't."

So saying, he handed me the gun and took the bowie. I always had thought I should like to kill a panther, and had often pictured to myself a panther in my clutches, with my left hand hold in his throat and my right in the act of plunging a knife into his breast. But now the supreme moment had arrived I was actually shaking with fear, or something akin, and refusing the high honor of killing one. But I knew that, as Jim had said, it was best that I should start the panther up and leave to him the *comp de grace*. Settling myself to this, I tried, by a desperate effort, to quiet my nerves. Securing a position behind the trunk of a palmetto, I rested the gun against it and lighted the shot below those blazing orbs. It was an eventful moment. It was to fire or not to fire—to leave the panther unprovoked, or arouse a terrible destructive power that nothing but death would allay. My hand yet trembled, and I let the barrels fall; but, with a powerful effort, I held the sight upon the panther's throat again and fired. With the report came a howl of anguish and a rushing noise as the huge animal leaped himself into the air. There were no splashing, but a smothered, and a muscular one, held my gun upon him, and stopped him midway his leap, as it were. I have shot birds when their flight was so swift that their wings seemed a misty film, but never, it seemed to me, had I such speed and velocity to overcome before.

He fell nearly at my feet, and the dog was upon him ere he had hardly touched the ground. The growling, snarling and snuffing that ensued, was a horrible beyond description, but it struck no terror to the heart of my guide, for, watching his opportunity, he rushed in and plunged the long bowie almost to the hilt in the panther's side. Groaning and gasping for breath, the animal tottered, fell upon his side and yielded at last, overcome by superior numbers. We skinned him that night by the light of a fire of light wood. The skull, with two broken fangs, a paw and the end of a snuffing tail, created a very horrible beyond to touch for this story, even as the man was willing to show the pen he wrote the letter with. My first shot had broken two of his fangs and the second had broken a fore leg, besides wounding him internally.

The panther is a cowardly animal, and will not attack man. This refers to the Southern panther—but instances are well authenticated where it has followed women and children, evidently with murder on their hearts. Indeed, I remember now an incident related by a settler, of a negro child being devoured by a panther, but cannot recall the locality of the occurrence. They are fond of hogs, however, and will often risk considerable to capture a good porker—a rarity, by the way, in Florida. The day before my arrival at the Kissimmee River a panther came up to a settler's cabin in broad daylight, and carried off a full grown sow, the children of which were in the yard. The settler, his wife and children. The next day dogs were gathered and a hunt instituted that resulted in the death of the panther, a large eight-footer.

Near Fort Drum, in the interior of Florida, panthers have been very troublesome of late years, and are often killed there. That they will kill dogs, I have the testimony of an old guide and hunter, who described to me an "accident" happening to his dog upon the very place, and in the same campsite. He said he was camped there, and his mosquito bar pitched and had gone to sleep. Something, he knew not what, awoke him, just in time to see a dark body leap over his bar and pounce upon the dog. There was a short struggle, and then the worthy guide was minus a good dog. He didn't take part in the fight, but was a quiet, if not disinterested, spectator.

Sometimes they will manifest the utmost contempt for man, and will seem to take delight in keeping him in suspense. An old "live oaker" told me that he came upon two panthers in a narrow trail and that they walked ahead of him to the shore of the river where one of them sat down and refused to move. Upon his companion throwing a "shank of light wood" at it, it merely started a little and smiled in a way that convinced the two live oakers that it "wasn't goin' to stan' no nonsense." They left him there. Another live oaker, a chopper, was engaged in squaring a fallen tree, when a full grown panther came up and quietly carried away his dinner, which lay upon the other end of the log. This act, though very gracefully and daintily done, so alarmed the man that he dropped his axe and ran into camp, a mile or more. But the panther devoured his dinner.

For Forest and Stream.

SPORTS IN TEXAS—TURKEY HUNTING BY MOONLIGHT.

HAVING been sent after a load of corn to Tvas bead, Red River, where we would have to stay over night, C. and I placed our guns in the wagon and drove like Jehu to get the time to go to hunting. Arriving some two hours before night, and mine host not being in, we shouldered our guns and marched down a deep ravine to Red River bottom. After starting several deer without getting a shot, we started back, traveling single file up the ravine, C. in the advance. Suddenly turning an angle, we came upon a flock of wild turkeys, and almost instantly C.'s rifle broke the silence of twilight, and a nice gopher was uttering on the ground. Hastily loading, we advanced but a little distance, when C. dropped his turkey and brought his rifle to his face. Then turning to me he said—

"Must I shoot?"

"I replied, 'I see nothing.'"

"There, across the gully; don't you see that object?"

"Yes, shoot!"

Dang goes C.'s rifle again. The small white object, that had been partly obscured, now became clearly visible, and it was evident that C. had missed. I now brought old Spiffire to a poise and fired. From the movements of the little animal, I was sure my shot had taken effect. Hurrying to the spot, C. said—

"Well! isn't it pr'ty?"

"Yes; what is it?"

"I don't know; what do you say?"

"I do not know; unless it's a polecat. It looks like the picture of one."

"Pshaw!" said C., "I have seen many a polecat in T—, but they were not half so big as this. We'll have his hide, my boy."

About this time the stranger, made some struggles, and C. commenced stamping on it with his heel. Suddenly were our olfactory saluted with a scent that sent us off as fast as our legs could carry us. C. crying out—

"It is a polecat; we won't skin it, will we?"

On arriving at the house we found our friend Me., who, on hearing of our adventure, exclaimed, "Green from the States," a term commonly applied to persons not up to all Texas tricks. After supper, Me. said—

"Well, now get your guns, and we'll go down in the bottom and kill some turkeys."

As the moon was quite low to me—killing turkeys with a rifle by moonlight. The fact is, I doubted killing one by moonlight myself, and thought best to let Me. and C. have the first shot. The moon was not quite full, and just about the right height for shooting. And just here I will state that not only I, but almost every man on the border of Texas, feels a strange, sad feeling at beholding the full moon, for he knows that by the light of almost every moon the earthly savage assails the sleeping frontiersman. But I digress.

I had not traveled far till Me. pointed upward and whispered, "I see they are." On looking in the tops of some tall oaks I saw two dark objects tolerably plain. Me. and C. already had their rifles pointed, and I thought I would try my luck at a venture. So I raised my gun, and bang, bang, thump, thump, came the two turkeys.

Not a word was said between Me. and I as we killed one of the turkeys, which was only settled upon a finding that his gun had not been fired. We now hunted but little longer, as we had about as much as we wished to carry.

In this same locality, some boys invited a learned divine, recently from the States, to accompany them. Of course the gentleman accepted the invitation. They soon found a tree full of buzzards, and very generously rendered him the first shot. Imagine his shame at killing an innocent buzzard, and the boys' crying, "Green from the States."

Concho county, Texas, October 27th, 1874.

For Forest and Stream.

A RUN THROUGH COLORADO.

YOU have among your city readers many business men, who, like myself, however fond they may be of wood and water sports, can only get away from their offices for two or three weeks of each season, and for their benefit you may publish, if you think it worth while, a plain account of my recent trip to the Middle Park of Colorado. They need look for no angling or hunting exploits. I did not take my gun out of its case and fished less than three hours. It was not because game was scarce, the spirit unwilling, or the flesh weak. It was my first visit to the West, and each day's novel sights moved me to keep moving. I owe to the feathered and antlered game, whose favorite resorts I made myself acquainted with, an apology I hope to present next Summer in person, and to many a noble sportsman, the fact that I was in the West, leaving New York at 7 P. M. Saturday September 12th, by the Erie Railway, in a Pullman car that took its passengers to St. Louis without change, I reached Denver at 6.30 P. M. of Wednesday. One's first ride over the plains of Kansas and Colorado can never be forgotten. I passed three hours of the earliest daylight, on the platform of the car, in wondering gaze at the homeless sea-like expanse and watching the animals disturbed by our noisy iron horse, recognizing the hare, gopher, prairie dog, wolf and antelope. The view from Denver of the Rocky Mountains, is very imposing. I took the Colorado Central next morning for Golden, seventeen miles distant, at the foot of the mountains, where the Clear Creek Canon debouches. Here we changed to the narrow gauge branch of the road and our train wound up along and across the creek, through

Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Culturists' Association.

PROF. BAIRD'S REPORT.

We continue this excellent report this week. "The act of Congress specially directed that investigations be conducted on the great lakes, of the same kind as those ordered for the United States; and, under this provision, Mr. James W. Milner was appointed assistant commissioner with instructions to collect as reliable data as possible on the following points: the evidences of decrease in the numbers of the food-fisheries and, this fact established, to ascertain its causes, and what practicable methods may be applied for their restoration. It was determined to confine the inquiry for the first season to one lake, and to give it a thorough examination. Lake Michigan, having the longest line of shore within the United States and the largest number of fisheries, was selected as the region for the investigation. Instructions were also given him to make full collections of all forms of life found in the waters, and to take as full notes as possible on the habits of the species; making the white fish, the most valuable food-fish of the lakes, the principal object of attention and efficient action for their restoration.

On the 13th of April, 1871, the first visit to the fishing shores was made, and it became evident from the first, that to obtain any definite knowledge of the amount of decrease, it would be necessary to make the entire circuit of the lake. The migratory habits of the fish and the tendency to entirely change their locality after a term of years, at least in the opinion of the fishermen, made it evident at once that the conditions as to numbers could not be understood from any circumstances, but that a collection of accurate statistics through a term of years for all the fishing regions must be gathered to give satisfactory evidence as to their condition.

The Southern end of the lake was visited from point to point by steamer and rail before the middle of Summer, and, at the Northern end, where no steamers plied, the tour was made in an open boat, the trip lasting about five weeks, the season of the year being the most favorable for fishing about six hundred miles. Seventy-one stations were visited, embracing nearly the entire number of fisheries.

Though recorded statistics in the fishing localities were rare, still good evidences were obtained of the decrease and its causes, and many interesting notes of the habits of species and their mutual relations procured. Information was constantly sought and obtained from fishermen, dealers and residents, on the subject of the fisheries, which was noted for use in preparing a report of the subject of the inquiry.

The inquiry was renewed in the latter part of June, 1872; the region of Lake Superior was explored, collections and notes were obtained, and similar inquiries were made with reference to numbers of fishes. Much less evidence of decrease in this lake was the result, though a marked diminution was ascertained to have taken place in certain localities.

In the Autumn of 1872 nearly a million of white fish eggs were obtained by Mr. Milner and placed in Mr. N. W. Clarke's hatching-house at Clarkston, Mich., from which in the Winter a large number were forwarded to California for the waters of Clear Lake. Arrangements were also made for the hatching of salmon for the waters of Michigan and Wisconsin.

After the close of the field work of the season, Mr. Milner visited all the prominent dealers on the chain of the lakes, and obtained the amounts of their receipts of lake-fish for the year.

After the close of the distribution of the shad in 1873, Mr. Milner visited the shores of Lake Huron, and obtained a collection of its fishes. The inland locality in that region inhabited by the grayling was also examined, notes relating to its habits were obtained, and a knowledge of the facilities for obtaining the spawn acquired.

Later he proceeded to Lake Erie, and made a large collection of fishes in the vicinity of Sandusky, Ohio; and afterward at Cincinnati the species of the Ohio River were obtained.

PROPAGATION OF SHAD IN 1872.

"Little time was to be lost in carrying out the suggestions with relation to the shad, as the propagation was not advanced until the 1st of July, and the season during which the eggs could be successfully hatched lasted but a few days beyond that period. Both Messrs. Green and Cliff, however, undertook to do what they could, and worked with great energy. In addition to the large number of eggs introduced by Mr. Green, in behalf of the State of New York, into the Hudson River, Oneida Lake, Lake Champlain, and Genesee River, he furnished 100,000 fish for Lake Champlain to the Commissioners of Vermont, and, in behalf of the United States Government, placed 40,000 in the Alleghany River at Salamanca, N. Y., and 25,000 in the Mississippi River, a few miles above St. Paul, Minn.

The latter period at which the shad spawn in the Connecticut enabled Mr. Cliff to secure a larger margin of time for his arrangements; and, by the kind assistance of the various residents of the State of Connecticut, he succeeded in procuring, from the State hatching-house at Holyoke, Mass., a substantial number for his purpose. Mr. Cliff started, on the 2d of July, with several hundred thousand young fish, filling nine eight gallon casks. Of these, a portion, estimated at 100,000, were placed in the Alleghany at Salamanca, and a like number in the Cayuga, in the White River at Indianapolis, Ind.; the remainder were carried direct to Denver, in the Colorado; and, on the 7th of July, introduced 2,000 in number into the Platte.

Very valuable assistance was rendered in this experiment by the express companies, especially the Adams and the American and Merchants' Union. Without the help of special instructions to their agents to assist Messrs. Green and Cliff, it would have been difficult to accomplish the object in view.

Arrangements are also due to the commissioners, both of New York and Connecticut, for placing their respective establishments at the disposal of the United States in order to furnish the necessary number of eggs. Concurrently with the operations on the part of the United States, the commissioners of both New York and Connecticut were industriously engaged during 1872 in

continuing experiments previously instituted in regard to stocking the waters of their respective States with shad, and incredible numbers of young fish have been introduced. Thus, in New York, under the efficient direction of Mr. Seth Green, 7,000 shad were released in the waters of the State, while the extraordinary number of 92,065,000 young fish is reported by Dr. Hudson to have been turned into the waters of the Connecticut. Dr. Edmonds, Commissioner of Vermont, also obtained 50,000 young fish from Mr. Green, which were placed in Burlington Bay, Lake Champlain.

Whether shad can live permanently in fresh water, and maintain those characteristics of flavor and size which give them such a prominence, and whether they can be established in the Mississippi Valley, are problems not yet solved; but the results to be obtained, in the event of its possibility, are of such transcendental importance in relation to the food-supply of the country, and the cost of the experiment so very trifling, that it would be inexcusable not to attempt it.

HAMBURG, Pa., December, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.— We, having contributed several articles prior to this, concluded to give the promised notes on pisciculture at this writing. To begin, we will write of the Schuylkill River, which half a century ago was famed for its fisheries, where now in this section not a single cat is found in its waters, every species of living creatures having been exterminated from the entire cat region of Pennsylvania—Schuylkill. Up to 1828 the disciples of Isaac Walton had ample scope to work on, but since the successful operations in the coal regions the fish diminished in number and size, until all were eradicated from this section, what remained of the fish, sought from here by the members of the frye tribe seem to fish, although few in number. The river at or near that point was stocked a half black bass two years ago, which have increased rapidly, and afford one fine sport, although farther down the river all varieties of fish incident to these waters become more abundant and plentiful. North of the above localities referred to, nothing of the sort can be found in the waters affected by the coal-mining dirt. There are, excepting among the small fry—in this section, at which places a few bait fish might perhaps be caught, but the quarry naturally presents itself: "What can be done with them?" and consequently, after due deliberation, they are usually returned from whence they came. The emnets constructed depopulated other streams to an alarming extent, as the erection of dams was necessary, which arrested the passage of the fish. Shad, in the beginning of the present century, were very abundant in the Schuylkill, at which places no fish, or any other living creature, having its abode in the aqueous fluid, can be found. It was surmised that fish would be plentiful in this part of Berks county, but, thus far, the prodigies proved all too false. What thoughts enter into the mind of a disciple of Isaac Walton, living upon the banks of a river, and still unable to procure any members from the unruly waters, while further down the stream, a distance of sixteen miles, the forks are catching mammoth fish of different species! Surely, the mere thought is really disgusting. All efforts to propagate by pisciculturists in this stream there would undoubtedly prove unsuccessful. There are minor streams in the country, in which the fish are of medium size, but "few and far between," not unlike angel's visits.

Since we have concluded the article of the fish of the Schuylkill River, north of the county seat, Reading, some, no doubt, will infer that Hamburg is an "out of the way" place; but this is not the fact, as a visit would amply prove. It has won considerable notoriety as a Summer resort, and the range of mountains (Blue), about one mile north of it, present elegant views of a river, and still capable of affording what is sought by all pleasure seekers. The population, although not large (about 2,500), is composed of quiet and respectable people, and visitors cannot fall being pleased with the citizens of Hamburg. PERR NIXON.

WHEN BLACK BASS SPAWN.

NEW HAVEN, November 27, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.— I occasionally see in the FOREST AND STREAM instances of variation in the breeding habits of fish, and as a knowledge of all such instances is of importance to fish breeders and others, I send you the following, of which I made a note at the time. On the 10th of July, while fishing for black bass in the Housatonic River, I observed a bass of about one-half pound weight carefully guarding a nest near the shore. Thinking at first that the bass had taken possession of the nest of a roach (whose nest most resembles that of the black bass) for the purpose of catching the small fish, which are always swimming around a nest, watching for a chance to nabble the spawn, I watched its action, and finally came to the conclusion that the nest belonged to the bass, and thought it very strange for that species to be breeding at that time. I intended to find out if it were so, by using my dip net over the nest, and thus, as usual, directly ahead of it, and dam it up into the current. Drawing it in as quickly as possible, that I might not injure itself in its endeavors to free itself from the hook, I set it at liberty again. After its disappearing for some time, it finally returned to the nest, and commenced guarding it as before. This, I think, clearly proved that the nest belonged to the bass. J. T. M.

CALIFORNIA SALMON.

CHICAGO, Ill., December 8, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.— The U. S. Fish Commissioner has already commenced the distribution of the California salmon from Mr. Fox's hatchery and his assistant, Chesell, passed through here last night, having in charge 15,000 fish for the Brazos River, Texas. They came from the Michigan State Hatching Works at Niles, which are in charge of Mr. George H. Jerome, who has about 400,000 more, which will, however, be distributed within the States. The fish were lively and in good condition.

MORE SALMON.

LEESBURG, Va., December 13th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.— Major Ferguson has 1,000 salmon put in the Big Spring, near this town, this evening. They were transferred immediately upon their arrival at the depot to a carriage and driven directly to the spring. All were lively and well. We hope to hear of them again. The Big Spring branch is tributary to the Potomac. T. W.

BELMONT'S TROUT.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.— Last week I went up the Island for a few days' shooting, and had excellent sport. On going on board the boat for Hunter's Pond, I noticed a few milk cans with a crowd about them. Supposing the milk had been well watered, I walked up, and was surprised to see them filled with trout four inches long, as lively as if they were in a brook. I learned that Mr. Thompson of Pennsylvania, and sold Augustus Belmont two thousand trout, and they were being delivered to his place at Babylon. If trout can be raised in such quantities in Pennsylvania, why cannot it be done on Long Island, and our ponds be stocked and have some fishing? If they cannot be hatched here, let us make up a purse and buy some trout and stock our ponds and have some sport. Let some one who understands start it. I am, &c. C. S. L.

Natural History.

THE WHITE TAILED DEER.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.— A RECENT article in your paper, by Judge Caton, in which he specifies that the metatarsal gland is alike in the common deer (*C. Virginianus*), and the white-tailed deer (*C. leucurus*), of the Pacific States and Territories, has attracted my attention. From the assumption of the article I am led to believe that the writer considers the two species or varieties mentioned as being the same species, differing only in minor details, not general enough to form each into a distinct species.

If I am correct in my comprehension of the matter, I would beg leave to call the attention of Judge Caton and others to an article on the cervidae of the Northwest, which I saw published in your journal last Summer, under the name de plume of "Mortimer Kerry," in which he states that hybridity is very common among the white-tailed deer, and not only that, but also, that small herds of white deer are met with occasionally in the mountains of Oregon and Washington Territory, and that they are supposed to be albinos of the *C. leucurus*. He called the former, I believe, *C. leucurus var. variatus*, and to the latter he gave the specific name also, classifying it as variety *albus*. In his measurements of the white-tailed deer I find that it also differs materially from the Virginia deer, especially in length of tail, legs and breadth of head, while the colors differ quite materially. Its mode of running is also unique. Now if both these deer are the same species, it seems peculiar to me that one is not found west of the Rocky Mountains, nor the other east of it, and that two varieties of albinism should be so general in one species, and so rare in the other. If they differ in such essential characteristics it does not seem plausible to me to infer that, because they may have the metatarsal glands alike, that they are the same species. The subject, I think, has not yet received the decisive stamp of naturalists who have been able to make an extensive investigation, so, ere we can accept the assertion that both the deer mentioned are one species, I should like to hear from Prof. Baird, Judge Caton, Dr. Cones and others who have had an opportunity of judging for themselves. While I give Judge Caton the tribute he so richly merits as a pains-taking naturalist, yet, might he not decide hastily in this case? The matter may have no general interest, yet it has for the hunter and lover of animals, so I hope to see the opinions of our naturalists given in the columns of your able journal. T. J. S.

A CURIOSITY.—A phenomenon, indeed, in natural history has been found in Canada, if the facts be true. This is no less than the killing of a doe with antlers. We should deem ourselves obliged to our Canadian friends if they would give us the particulars of this case, as it is to us one of unusual interest.

SUICIDE OF A SCORPION.—It has been a mooted question whether animals purposely commit suicide. An English correspondent gives the following detail of the suicide of a scorpion, an animal one would not suppose to be troubled with such a mania.—

"One morning a servant brought to me a very large specimen of the black scorpion, which, having stayed out too long in its nocturnal rambles, had apparently got bewildered at daybreak, and been unable to find its way home. To keep it safe, the creature was at once put into a glazed entomological case. Having a few leisure minutes in the course of the forenoon, I thought I would see how my prisoner was getting on, and to have a better view of it the case was placed in a window, in the rays of a hot sun. The light and heat seemed to irritate it very much, and this recalled to my mind a story which I had read somewhere, that a scorpion, on being surrounded with fire, had committed suicide. I hesitated about subjecting my pet to such a terrible ordeal, but taking a common botanical lens, I focused the rays of the sun on it back. The moment this was done it began to run hurriedly about the case, hissing and spitting in a very fierce way. This experiment was repeated some four or five times with like results, but on trying it once again, the scorpion turned up its tail and plunged the stinging quick as lightning, into its own back. The infliction of the wound was followed by a sudden escape of fluid, and a friend standing by me called out, 'See, it has stung itself; it is dead!' and sure enough in less than half a minute life was quite extinct. I have written this brief notice to show (1) That animals may commit suicide; (2) That the poison of certain animals may be destructive to themselves.

—The remains of a gigantic steer have just been found in Seneca township, Lawrence county, Mich. The most curious of the skeleton is over twenty feet long, and the tips of the horns were about twenty feet apart. The ends of each are decayed, but they now measure eight feet nine inches in length, and must have measured about ten feet when whole. Three feet from the large end they are twenty-two and a half inches in circumference, and they weigh 175 pounds each. Some of the ribs were seven feet long. The tooth secured is a frontal tooth, three inches square, and weighs four and a half pounds.—Western Journal.

—I. Newton, of Alstead, has a white hedgehog.—Z.

—A California exchange has this to say of the California deer: "We are at a loss to conceive how this beautiful animal should be confounded with the clumsy, ill-shaped elk. It differs from the elk in a great many respects, especially in its most striking features. The elk, besides the great hump on the neck, has a much longer head and ears, and heavier horns. The nostrils of the elk also resemble those of the horse; while those of this deer, as will be observed,

hear no resemblance to the horse. A most striking peculiarity of the California bucks, and one which has doubtless been observed by hunters, is their savage disposition after being wounded. After being pursued for hours, and arrested at length by a bullet, they turn suddenly on their pursuers, and make desperate battle. This movement on their part, as may be imagined, generally creates considerable excitement, still, as it is never resorted to until a sudden messenger has been felt, the gallant bearing of the animal is of but short duration. The venison of California is pronounced the finest in the world."

A NEW SPECIES OF FISH.

Navy Yard, Washington, D. C., December 30th, 1874.
Editor Forest and Stream:—
This morning, at Little Falls, New York, I was shown several small and peculiar fish that had been taken in a dip net by Mr. James Smith while entering minnows to feed some magnificent brook trout which he has had in an aquarium for some years past. The new fish of which two inches long, color of a perch, with transverse bars of black, two dorsal fins, one large and one but slightly developed. Its motions were those of a gar or blue fish; lying very quiet at the bottom, it would suddenly dart rapidly and come to an abrupt stop. The brook in which they were caught had furnished me with a specimen of the same (in a momentary and legend says was once a trout brook. It has its use in springs among the hills to the northward and westward of Little Falls, and empties into the Mohawk above the falls, and about three miles above an old feeder that connects through basins and aqueduct with the Erie canal. No fish of this description has ever before been found in this brook, nor known in this vicinity. The year before a specimen of California salmon had been placed in the brook. I brought the specimens in alcohol to Prof. Baird, who has written me the accompanying letter in regard to them, which will be of interest.
I. A. BEARDSLEE.

UNITED STATES COMMISSION, FISH AND FISHERIES, WASHINGTON, December 31st, 1874.

MY DEAR CAPT. BEARDSLEE:—
The small fish from Little Falls, which you sent me some time ago, you are describing as being an extremely interesting species belonging to the family of Etheostomidae, characterized by the absence of an air bladder and some other peculiarities. Most of the species in this family, as far as I know, being found in warm countries, I have placed the Atlantic. Your fish is neither of these, and is either an undescribed kind, or is one of the Western forms. I have sent it to Prof. Putnam, who is a specialist in such matters, and as soon as he replies will write you. Yours truly,
S. S. GREEN.

THE "DEVIL WORM."

ROCHESTER, N. Y., December 15th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—
I send you a short description of a worm which I discovered last week. It is one of the enemies of small fish. Its home is in the moss that grows on sticks and stones in running streams. It is about one and a half inches long, and has a head which is fourths of an inch long. It catches its prey by lying concealed in the moss with its head protruded and its arms spread out by itself. It has a small head, and looks like "fool for fishes," and when the small fry come to take it the worm wrings its arms around its victims and devours them. Yours,
S. S. GREEN.

[These worms are undoubtedly the larva of the dragon fly (family Libellulidae). They are especially destructive to gold fish, and we have known a single "devil worm" to eat five small fish, a quarter of an inch long in an hour.]—Ed.

CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC PARKS, N. Y. CITY, Dec. 13, 1874.

- Animals received at Central Park Menagerie for the week ending December 13th, 1874.
One Opossum, Didelphis Virginiana. Presented by Prof. J. W. Hall.
Three Double-striped Thick Knees, Odontomyias bairdianus. Hab. Central America. Presented by Master Arthur P. Chabrousse.
Two Nicaraguan Squirrels, Sciurus colvici. Presented by Commander Edward P. Lull, U. S. N.
Two Crested Porcupines, Hydrice cristata. Hab. Africa.
W. A. CONKLIN.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

ALTERING AND PRUNING OLD APPLE TREES.

IN a former number of FOREST AND STREAM I gave the treatment necessary to render an old apple orchard productive. In this article I will speak of still older trees. Trees thirty years old require a different treatment from those of fifteen to twenty years' growth. The wood of an apple tree being made up of annual layers, will in very thirty year growing trees be found of half an inch in thickness, and composed of large, open cells, through which the sap flows in full volume. Like a well and healthy man, full of good blood, they live only to grow and bear well to certain stages. Whenever the tree becomes old and enfeebled, either from neglect of culture or overbearing, from want of the stimulants which at this particular time it requires, the cells become smaller and the layers thinner and thinner, until their growth becomes almost imperceptible. Now, every well informed agriculturist knows that the sap of the tree ascends through this sap wood, which is composed of layers of yearly wood, and also, that the layers of the latest formation send or transmit a larger proportion of sap than the older ones.

Now the above information should be known to the orchardist as well as the scientific author and agriculturist, for it belongs to his domain. If, therefore, our readers will please give their careful attention to what I write about these old trees, I will try to make my teachings interesting and profitable.
In the first place, nothing worth having is usually to be obtained without care and labor, study and observation; therefore I say to my friends, commence at the commencement, and take up the outer layer of the bark and examine toward the centre; here you find less and less sap in each successive ring of wood, presently you reach the young heart of the wood, where no sap is found. This is dead wood, and of no use, as it has no vitality in it. I have frequently pronounced—in the course of my observations of all orchards—trees as "dead at the heart," and have rarely found my judgment wrong. Such trees never do much, even with the very best of culture. I have found in different sections of country a different result. In our Eastern States, I have seen many young trees, some neither hollow nor over sixteen years old, that gave every prestige of old age; they were dying slowly, and at the same time inevitably. For them there was apparently no

help. Now comes the important question, What will you do with these trees? Is there not some remedy by which they can be saved a little longer; is the axe to be laid at the roots of all these trees? All the fertilizers or cultivation in the world would not save the extremest scion. Let us try both together, and note the results. Some fifteen years ago I was called to examine an old orchard of apple trees of a very large size, and some of which being natural fruit their tops were some seventy feet from the ground. They had originally been planted by the cows some ninety or perhaps a hundred years ago. These old trees grew upon the meadow of the estate of H. W. Longfellow, and were there in the days when Washington held his headquarters in this historical vicinity.

The question again recurred to me, What shall I do with these old trees? One good agricultural friend advised me to cut them down. The owner said, by no means; spare them yet a little longer, and make an examination of them with reference to future treatment. I found some of them measured two feet and upwards at the ground, growing in cold, clayey meadow land. They grew near to a woody enclosure, and were very tall, with from four to six large limbs branching from the main trunk fifteen to twenty feet from the ground.

It was no use to graft these trees at the near extremity of the branches, as usual in cleft grafting, they were too high altogether to admit of it. All the extreme limbs and small branches bore fruit yearly of a diminutive size, and not good for cider only. I also found upon an examination that from the force of the wind several of the larger limbs had been broken off some thirty or forty feet from the ground, and had sent out suckers all along and around the trunk; near the portion just where they were broken off some of the suckers had become of sufficient size to graft with the ordinary cleft graft. It came to my mind that here was a case clearly not laid down in any agricultural journal, and consequently I had no law or precedent, but must become a law for myself. In my future examination one fact plainly revealed itself to my mind, that as the sap rises slowly in trees as they grow older, or as certain circumstances predetermine, I found all the sap arising had been used up and absorbed by these suckers and the apples on the extreme ends of the thrifty branches. One fact please notice here, that wherever you find these sap shoots about the centre of the tree you have an indication that there is still hopes for this old trunk. These trees, at the age of ten years or less, if grafted, would have yielded a plentiful harvest. But in those days they did not care much about apples or apple orchards.

I commenced operations on these old trees—some twenty-five in number—by reducing the height of them some twenty feet, and by cutting off the limbs with a very fine saw, taking care not to start any of the bark. Some of these fells would measure eight inches in diameter for the larger limbs, down to four and even three inches. Whenever a good strong shoot was found to make a good limb, it was left for the usual method of grafting for the next year, the main limb being left on one foot above this shoot. Now the treatment of the larger limbs of the thrifty branches, one grafting—a method of grafting made by inserting all around the crown of the limb scions of from half an inch to an inch in size, made of the most thrifty seasons to be had. This is easily performed by use of a nice little ivory tool, with which the outer bark is removed, and the scion, sharpened all from one side, inserted; when necessary, the scion is to be shouldered. These seasons were set two and half inches apart, and all the limbs were cut off to an inch in width being tied around the head of the scions to keep them in place. These were covered with grafting wax, and left until the following year. The trees were scraped, and then washed with a composition of cow manure, clay, and potash. The next year every other scion in the crown of the large limbs was sawed out, and the process of a new head formation was taking place, much to the satisfaction of all concerned. The succeeding year a limb—for they had become quite large now—was sawed out, and a good, strong, firm head had grown out from my trees.

Since that period I have had numerous letters of inquiry as to how to handle these old trees of the forest and farm, and I have given one only of more than a dozen of well noted experiments made by myself among the old orchard menageries. I never recommend such treatment until you find much vigor of root in old subjects, which may be known by a profusion of suckers about the bodies of large trees.

Such treatment, you will understand, will not give you a very ornamental tree, as we learned in our first experiment, but we can assure you that the fruit these old trees bore in after years was proof positive that it was a complete and remunerative success.
OLIPHO QUILL.

THE STRIPES STOCK OF WATER.—The surveys authorized by the last Legislature to determine to what extent and at what probable cost the immense accumulation of water in the Adirondaeks could be held in reserve and drawn upon as needed for State purposes, result in the following conclusions:
First—That immense quantities of water can be safely stored at a comparatively low per centage of cost on the Upper Hudson, most of which would now go to waste, as it runs to waste in the Spring freshets, which in various ways are the cause of great damage annually.

Second—That this excess alone is sufficient to supply the deficiency of the main river at the low Summer stages for 100 days, after a liberal discount for any losses in its passage.

SAVE THE MOOSE.—The following petition is in circulation in Maine, and will be presented to the next Legislature. We called attention to it some three weeks ago:—

"The undersigned, hunters, trappers, sportsmen, farmers, merchants, and business men of Maine, respectfully present that the moose of our forests are in great danger of extermination, and that the interests of the Canadian Indians, who are the hunters of the moose, are deepened. Viewing their destruction as already certain, our own hunters have decided to strip the forest at the earliest opportunity. We therefore earnestly pray that so valuable an animal may be protected by suitable legislation. Our forest lands are capable of producing their crop of meat as our tilled fields are of grain, and without other outlay than that of the plow. We would propose an act which should prohibit the killing of moose for five years, and direct the seizure of the hides, at all seasons, wherever found."

The Kennel.

THE IRISH SPANIEL

PREVIOUS to his departure for home, Mr. J. K. Milner, of the Irish team, gave us a description of the famed Irish water spaniel, and as he has received several prizes for the dogs of this breed that he has placed on exhibition on several occasions, we consider him the most competent authority on the characteristics of the animal. He says that throughout Ireland the brown water spaniel is found quite generally, but that the best breed is somewhat scarce and is confined to the kennels of a few gentlemen. This strain is readily known by its marked peculiarities. The larger the dog is the better it is appreciated among fanciers. The body is round an strongly made, the legs are rather short, the feet broad, the hind quarters or stern should be short, broad and tapering to a fine sting, and covered with short hair like a pointer. Some have short, crisp curls, and in this case there should be no straight hair or fringe. The head should not be broad or coarse; the nose should be long and free from wave; the ears should be long and so broad in the leather that they will meet across the nose, and be covered with the long ringlets which give the animal such a striking appearance. A moustache is considered a sign of bad blood or impurity; so this is an important point to be considered by purchasers or breeders.

On the forehead, between the ears, there is a long ringlet which hangs down between the eyes. This is one of the most important signs of the thoroughbred, and should be carefully noted, as some are inclined to wear a "wig," instead, and in this case such a peculiarity is most objectionable.

The legs of the pure blood are heavily feathered with ringlets, whilst the remainder of the body is covered with short, crisp curls of a rich, dark liver color, entirely free from white. A breed in the North of Ireland, known as the "Lough Neagh," differs somewhat from this description, and though all are splendid retrievers, yet they are not considered as good as the type described. They are readily recognized by their "feathered" tail.

As a retriever, the Irish spaniel cannot be surpassed, especially in its own element, the water, so that no more valuable dog can be found for duck or goose shooting.

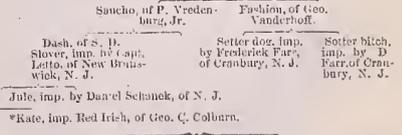
AN AMENDED PEDIGREE.

WE have received the following letter from Mr. F. Furman Taylor, of Col's Neck, N. J., the owner of the celebrated orange and white setter Spancho, better known as the one-eyed dog, in which he wishes to correct a former pedigree sent us and which our readers will remember we published. We take pleasure in giving this amended pedigree to our patrons, and I am happy to notice the growing carefulness with which our sportsmen are keeping such records; this the FOREST AND STREAM is continually advised as tending to improve our stock of field dogs in America, and we take not a little gratification in believing we have materially assisted to this end:—

Editor FOREST AND STREAM:—
In giving you the pedigree of one-eyed Spancho some time ago, I got the strain a little mixed and not complete. I have obtained it since from Mr. George Vaunderhoff, of F. Child, N. J., who was one of the owners and breeders of Fashion, the grand dam of my dog. Vaunderhoff is perfectly reliable, and I do not doubt the correctness of his statement. Never having raised any dogs for disposal, I did not remember the pedigree much farther back than one generation. As to the red bitch Kate, of Chatham, she was so far above the ordinary class of dogs for breeding and field work I should never care to know where she came from, for wherever any of her stock is left among us it is good.

Trusting that the amendment will cast no reflection upon any of us on account of the publication of the first, I remain, dear sirs, respectfully,
Yours truly,
F. FURMAN TAYLOR.

PEDIGREE OF ONE-EYED "SPANCHO."



THE PROPOSED BENCH SHOW OF DOGS.—We learn that among the members of the Philadelphia Sportsmen's Association there is quite an agitation in regard to a Bench Show of dogs to take place some time after the present shooting season closes. Although the matter has taken no decided shape, and has not as yet been discussed at a meeting of the society, we have strong hopes, owing to the interest that appears to be taken, that an exhibition of this description will be arranged, and under the present board of directors we cannot doubt of its success. As an illustration of the confidence which a friend of the FOREST AND STREAM has in the financial success of a movement of the kind, the gentleman expressed a willingness to guarantee against a loss in such an enterprise, providing he could have the profit accruing therefrom, and be given the privilege of offering prizes for poultry in connection with the Bench Show.

THE CLEFT OR FURROWED NOSE.—The cleft or double nostril appears to have been at one time a semi-characteristic of the Spanish pointer, and frequently present in a breed of the same dog in France, which was originally brought from Spain. It is never seen in purely bred Eng



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INDOLENT IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1874.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published in objection to the name. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notices of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentleman-sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and continuance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible. CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor. WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

A COLLEGE RIFLE CLUB.

NO better idea of the hold which rifle exercise has taken of our people can be given than the statement that the graduates of Harvard have organized a rifle club. This proves how rapidly the love of manly accomplishments is springing into an active existence, and how generally it is being diffused. In order to make this organization one which will bind all the members of the gray old *alma mater* together, all good shots who are now in the University will be entitled to fellowship.

Our colleges have within the past few years devoted much attention to all exercises that tend to strengthen the muscles, improve the health and impart that sturdy, self-reliant spirit to their students which all men should possess; and the introduction of rifle practice now caps the climax and gives them the whole range of physical education. The men who can jump the highest, run the fastest, and lift heavy weights, ought certainly to become excellent marksmen, for besides possessing these qualities, their brains have also been educated to reason on cause and effect, and to make the proper deductions, so that mistakes may be detected and the remedy applied.

We believe it can be asserted boldly that the best riflemen must be persons of intelligence, who will have the nerve to fight bravely in a contest, the assiduity to practice with diligence, and the observation to note closely, and to reason from certain results.

These are the men who can practice self-denial also for the sake of honor, and who will leave no effort untried to gain an honorable victory, or attain a fair eminence in any contest which they may enter.

The matches in the British Kingdom, Canada and the United States have proven that the best marksmen have been, as a general rule, persons of superior intelligence, as they seemed to be the best able to understand the force of the wind, and the principles which govern the flight of projectiles. Such being the case, it ought to follow that our students should in the future be not only at the summit in physical and mental power, but also in surety of eye and steadiness of nerve, and consequently to marksmanship. The effect of the exercise now introduced must be highly beneficial, so we hope to learn of other colleges following the lead of Harvard.

—Earthquake last week all around New York, but the wicked city was not shaken.

FLORIDA.

The season in Florida is now fairly open, and invalids, tourists, and sportsmen are wending their way thither. Old habits are seeking out their well-known haunts, and strangers are in ecstasies over the prospect of viewing the charms of the flowery land, which to them will be a new revelation. And what a delightful land it is! replete with perfume of flowers, luxuriant with vegetation, balmy with the genial air of the sub-tropical Winter, and abundant in Summer fruits and vegetables! Let us read a few paragraphs from the Jacksonville *Floridian* of the current week.

"Strawberries have been selling in our market last week. They were grown at Mandarin. Cucumbers, grown by Mr. J. Hawkins, near this city, have also made their appearance in the market, and met ready sale.

"The schooner Rover brought 8,000 oranges from Vass and Dummitt's grove last week. They were sold off in one day at \$35 per thousand.

"The finest potatoes we have seen this year have been sent in by Mr. John R. Herndon, from Sanderson, Baker county. They were huge things, of the red yan variety.

"Fish is plentiful; a four-pound mullet selling for twenty cents. The market is well kept up with good meat of all kinds.

"The weather all last week was very warm. On Sunday night, the 6th, it began to rain, which continued to fall all night, and it got colder on Monday, the wind northwest."

"What a relief must be a 'little colder' weather in this month of December! Our New Smyrna correspondent reports the average mid-day temperature for November to be about 75 degrees. It varies about ten degrees in the twenty-four hours. And our Northern friends who shivered here last week are counting the shade of the olives, the magnolias, and the China trees. The *Floridian* says the steamer brought over two hundred of them to the city last week.

At St. Augustine the Magnolia Hotel is in full blast, and doing a good business. The Floridian has been repainted and otherwise improved. The St. Augustine has a new tin roof and new attractions. All the boarding houses are open and doing as well as can be expected. The *Press* reports an unusual number of visitors, both transient and permanent. And so, Florida is in life once more; loungers stroll upon the old sea wall that flanks San Marco, and passengers wave handkerchiefs of recognition with the steamers that ply up and down the St. John; invalids are picking the luscious oranges once more at Palatka, and the alligators of the Ocala now already recognize the familiar pellets of the thundering eight bore that rattle on their armor plates. We shall soon have stories of exploits to print from venturesome sportsmen. Says the Palatka *Herald*:

"The Ocklawaha River never grows old and never tires the eye. Its crooked course and picturesque scenery by night as well as by day, ever furnishing exciting objects to the curious mind and eye of every traveler. That distance of a hundred miles through the cypress and palmetto forest is in our judgment, the finest collection of curiosities in the world, to say nothing of Silver Spring, one of its grand sources, and one of the most astonishing fountains of pure water on the continent. The alligators and snakes afford a splendid opportunity for shot-gun sporting, while the birds, both large and small, and of varied plumage, add interest to the journey, and afford an opportunity for shooting."

This paper reports the people on the head waters of the Ocklawaha (upper lakes) in earnest upon the subject of building a railroad from Lake Harris to the waters of the St. John's River, connecting either at Hawkinsville or Lake George.

A gentleman who has no land interest on the upper lakes says that the lands on Lake Harris are the best that he has seen in East Florida. The scenery is unusually beautiful and attractive. Frost seldom, if ever, injures the sugar-cane; it tassels, and grows from fifteen to twenty feet in height. Lake Harris connects with Lakes Griffin and Huestis. The timber around the lakes is tall and stately. Fine fish in abundance abound in their waters. This section is healthy, and is rapidly filling up with new settlers, and will in a few years become one of the most interesting settlements in this country. These settlers find much profit in the culture and sale of fruits and vegetables for the early Northern markets. Even in the interior of the State, notably at Lake City, many of the citizens are speaking of giving up the cultivation of cotton and turning their attention to English peas and other vegetables for shipment to Northern markets. Several intend trying tobacco, and, if successful, it will soon become a leading production.

Eighteen years ago, with the exception of Welaka, scarcely anything was to be seen but the interminable forests along the St. Johns River. There was scarcely a settlement or clearing to mark the advance of civilization. What a change now appears! Ludwigs, clearings, houses and orange groves map out to the eye of the traveler the rapid improvement now going on.

One of the most useful improvements contemplated is the canal, now being laid out by the U. S. Coast Survey, across the narrow strip of dividing lands between the Indian River proper and Mosquito lagoon, where the present canal has been cut. This strip of land is coquina rock, soft, and very easy to excavate, about ten feet above the water, and only 800 yards wide from this canal north to the head of navigable waters. On the Tomoko the channel is open and clear. The distance is about seventy-five miles. From thence across the land to navigable waters of Haws' creek, the distance cannot exceed ten miles, and the average height above the water level of both streams cannot be over six feet. No dams or locks will be required; there will always be water enough. In fact, these two canals

will make Indian River a tributary to the St. Johns one hundred times more valuable than the whole upper St. Johns. This scheme, the Palatka *Herald* says, is receiving the gravest attention of the most practical men.

There seems, no doubt, that the population and developed resources of Florida are destined to double in ten years. Those who have some presence will do well now to take time by the forelock that they may reap coming advantages.

We have often spoken of the necessity of a hotel on Indian River, where sportsmen with their families could be comfortably housed and fed, in hope that some gentleman of means, who know how to keep a hotel, might be induced to take the venture. Sportsmen are often deterred from visiting this most delightful part of Florida because they cannot find suitable accommodations for their families. Two or three applicants or inquirers approached us on this subject last Summer, but none, we believe, have decided to take hold. Now, our readers will congratulate themselves and us, and especially admire the courage of our well-known correspondent, Major Geo. J. Alden, now or late of the U. S. Signal Service at New Smyrna, when we inform them that, although not a gentleman of large fortune, by any means, he has consented to open his house to guests, and presently to enlarge it to meet the requirements of the situation. Mr. Alden, we are forced to say, was the projector of the only game protective club that now exists in the State of Florida. He is well and favorably known to all gentlemen who have visited New Smyrna. Perhaps we can explain the present situation and progress of his new enterprise in no better way than to copy from one of his recent letters. This letter was a private one, and not intended for publication, but we will venture it:

CUSTOM HOUSE, NEW SMYRNA, FLA.,
 DEPUTY COLLECTOR'S OFFICE, Dec. 7, 1874. J

CHAR. HALLOCK, Esq.

I agree with you that we need a large hotel here, but as I had not the funds I thought best to commence in a small way, and thus get a class of sportsmen to come here who would see the advantages for hunting and fishing I have over others, and thus perhaps be induced to aid me further.

I have room for several buildings, which I think better than to have all guests in one large building; if not, I could work my way so as to build what I wish eventually. I inclose a rough sketch of the peninsula. You will see 100 acres north of me, and section 16 (160 acres) south. I shall have the deeds for all in January. The beach where I am located is heavily wooded, and an excellent place for gardens, oranges, lemons, bananas, etc. One can get all the deer they want within four miles, and within twenty yards of the house good bass and sheep-head fishing.

Your correspondent, S. C. Clarke, will vouch for this, and for the desirability of the place for a hotel. It is by all odds the best location between St. Augustine and Key West. Any yacht that can come over the bar can come to my wharf, and it is the only place where this can be done. Good anchorage close by. I intend to have a carriage and horses for those who wish to drive on the beach, which is one-half mile back of the house, plenty of good dogs for deer and bear, and boats for fishing.

That we do not write specially in the interest of Mr. Alden, will be seen by the following, passage which shows what a demand exists for just such a resort as we think we have been instrumental in securing for readers of FOREST AND STREAM:

"As to taking boarders, I have all rooms engaged, and have rejected over fifty applicants for want of room. Had I a hundred rooms I could engage them all in advance."

So much for Florida—at present.

ARMY OFFICERS AS RIDERS.

The latest Vienna papers received contain a description of the grand military steeple-chase, under the patronage of the Emperor, which came off recently at the Austrian capital. From this we should infer that German officers are much better "cross-country" riders than they have received credit for, and that they have a breed of horses that will take a wall as quickly and with as much ease as an Irish steeple-chaser. This race is the great event of the year on the turf, and is attended by all nobility, aristocracy and burgeoisie of the capital, so that the course is usually one mass of gay toilets and brilliant uniforms, whose glittering hues are only increased by the sober black of the quiet and aged gentlemen. This meeting is patronized more than any other for the reason that none compete in it but officers, and they generally belong to the cavalry, and in Austria that is the most famous arm of the service, so that the young fellows who wear the Hussar jackets are the military pets of the country. When these pets enter the list for a contest in equestrianism, of course the populace must see them, for it would never do to miss such an event for fear of social ostracism. This interest has caused the previously rigid and mechanical riders to assume a firm seat and a flexible attitude; to become, in fact, horsemen in its literal sense, so that no matter what sort of broken country they meet, they may be able to go to it, or over it, provided their horses have courage and power. This is an important element of the education of cavalry officers, as it increases their efficiency by giving them confidence in their own ability when they may encounter danger.

Steeple-chasing and riding to hounds is also getting more popular in France from day to day, so that it is no unusual event now to see a French officer taking his walls and ditches with the same ease that one of Lever's heroes would. This equestrian exercise is encouraged by the war office as much as possible, in order to make the officers what they should be—thorough horsemen.

In the British Kingdom the hunting field has long been the great display ground for officers of all arms of the ser-

vice, and but for them the hurdle race-and steeple-chase would, in all probability, long since have fallen into disuse. The consequence of this attachment to the dangers of the "cross country" run, is, that the officers of John Bull's troopers and artilleryists are, as a general rule, bold riders, who will stay out their steeds as long as men can.

In our own army, where regiments are scattered far apart, and only one or two companies are at the same post, it is very hard for our officers to practice horsemanship; so their only school is the plains and mountains of the far West, where they have an abundance of rough riding in pursuit of the painted savages; and while this is an excellent one to impart a certain kind of thoroughness, yet it does not seem complete enough to finish their equestrian education. For this reason we think that they should be encouraged to organize hurdle-races and steeple-chases whenever a few of them may meet at one post and remain there for any length of time. Such exercise not only tends to kill time at those dreary places, but it also gives animation to the camp, and certainly imparts pleasure and experience to the participants. The higher powers should stimulate such contests by word and action, and, if necessary, a sum should be devoted for premiums every year. A grand military steeple-chase, open to all officers of the regular army, should certainly be a feature of our turf, but it should be under the patronage of the army, though run by any of the principal courses of the country. Such a meet would be very popular, and would do much to encourage a desirable *esprit* in our officers, and the breeding of a class of horses that are needed by our cavalry. If the matter can be successfully carried out in Europe it certainly ought to be here. So we hope our officers will take the matter into consideration and inaugurate a yearly contest if possible. It will do them much good, and attract the people more to them and their arduous and often unacknowledged labor.

BICYCLING.

THE enthusiasm with which this species of exercise has been adopted in England recently, seems somewhat surprising to us on this side of the Atlantic, who have been rather apt to classify any person treading a bicycle through the streets or over the roads as one devoid of much sense, not to use a coarser term, and rather fonder of silly display than a man ought to be. We know that the French people devoted some attention to the pastime long ere it was introduced into this country, and that bicycle races were among the pleasures of the young beaux frequenting the Bois de Boulogne and other prominent places of resort, but on trying to analyze the source of enjoyment of such means of locomotion, we failed to find it, so concluded that it was merely a Parisian whim, and that it would die out in an early day.

Such a fate seems to be rather distant at present, however, for not only has the two-wheeled machine become a greater favorite than ever in France, but it has also been elevated into the niche occupied by the higher classes of physical exercise in England, and is now patronized by some athletes and officers of the army. The consequence of this is, that bicycle matches are now quite general, and elicit more attention than one could possibly expect. To make them popular, the experts in these contests pit themselves against horses, and sometimes with good results, though the victory most frequently falls to the four-footed creatures.

Matches between the four-in-hand clubs and the bicyclists are the last efforts of testing the speed of men and horses, when used as propelling powers, and to make the matter a test of endurance also, the distances range from two to fifty miles.

What important deduction one can make in case the velocipede drivers should win every race, does not present itself at first glance, unless it is that driving two wheels with two legs aids in the development of the latter to a certain extent; for we certainly cannot see that bicycling has any other advantage; inasmuch as it has no apparent merits from which one would argue that its introduction would be of any benefit to mankind in general, or to many persons in particular. It has met its fate in this country, apparently, so from present outlooks it does not promise to be revived.

THANKS.—We tender the members of the Junior Gun Club of Toronto our thanks for an invitation to attend their annual dinner. We hope their reunion was a pleasant one, and that it encouraged them to perform greater deeds than ever with their favorite weapon. That the repast was a decided success seems quite evident from the *carte*, and that genial fellowship reigned we can readily imagine from the names of some of the gentlemen present, who are among the leading citizens of Canada. We tender the Junior Gun Club our congratulations, and hope they may have many reunions of the same sort.

—We are glad to find that the Commissioners and Wardens appointed under the auspices of the Game Protection Society of Nova Scotia to carry out the new game laws, are vigilant and active in the discharge of their duties. Not long since a young sportsman of Halifax was fined heavily for illegally shooting a moose near Sheet Harbor, and more recently a firm in Guysborough county were fined thirty dollars for having three moose hides in their possession. The legal penalty was \$50 for each skin, but a rebate was allowed.

—A country paper prints the information that a heavy tycoon (sic) in Japan recently caused the destruction of two hundred lives.

GROUSE CULTURE IN MARYLAND.

OUR valued correspondent signs only his initials below, but we trust we violate no confidence or law of etiquette in this case, by stating that he is no other than Mr. N. H. Bishop, the celebrated canoe voyager, who is now on his way to Key West. The information he gives our readers is not only most interesting, but to those who are endeavoring to restock sundry Eastern States with prairie chickens, is of much practical value.

MARSHES, HEAD OF CRIBBITUCK SOUND, }
NORTH CAROLINA LINE, December 9, 1874. }
EDITOR OF FOREST AND STREAM.

I take this opportunity to write you about the attempt that was made to introduce the prairie chicken into Eastern Maryland. About five years since a resident of Philadelphia sent to Dr. F. J. Purnell, near Berlin, Worcester county, Maryland, a few pairs of prairie chickens, and a covey of both the "valley" and "mountain" partridge, or quails. I am now using popular terms. Dr. Purnell has an estate of fifteen hundred acres lying along the banks of Newport Creek, which stretches down into Stinopus Bay, on the Eastern Shore of Maryland. Since the war this estate has been worked for the doctor by his tenants. Much of it is woodland and salt meadows. The partridges were kept confined for some time in the house and then set at liberty. They soon disappeared, excepting one pair which returned daily to the kitchen door to be fed. For some cause the pair went to a neighbor's house, on the same estate, and were fed from the kitchen door for some weeks. This pair of birds nested in the garden near the house, and raised a brood of young birds. The covey left their old quarters, and were not heard from but once since their departure. A person reported that he saw the covey of "California quails on the other side of the creek." This was two years since. It is now supposed that these partridges have been shot by gunners, or have died from natural causes.

The prairie chickens adapted themselves to their new home with but little trouble to the proprietor of the estate. Their nests filled with eggs were found along the fences of the fields near the meadows. The birds became tame, visiting the cattle yards, and feeding near the buildings of the farm. They multiplied rapidly. A law was passed by the Maryland Legislature protecting them from gunners. The birds seemed to like the large salt meadows of the estate, and exhibited but little fear of strangers. Unfortunately for the birds, a number of terrapin hunters from New Jersey ascended the bay and river in their small vessels. Seeing these tame birds on the meadows the Jersey men commenced a war of extermination upon them, which soon resulted in the destruction of almost the entire lot. A workman on Dr. Purnell's estate informed me that he had seen eighteen prairie chickens in the corn field, near the house, in November of the present year. It was the only covey left by the Jersey terrapin hunters, who came up from Chincoteague Inlet. The same gentleman who sent these fine birds to Dr. Purnell is about to send down from New Jersey the ruffed grouse, called in that State and Pennsylvania, the "pheasant." There are no ruffed grouse on the Peninsula. Truly your friend, N. H. B.

PROTECTION OF GAME.

THE regular monthly meeting of the New York Association for the Protection of Game was held at the residence of Mr. Charles E. Whitehead, No. 64 West Thirty fifth street, last Monday evening, the President, Mr. Royal Phelps, in the chair. The Secretary, Mr. William J. Hays, not being present, Mr. Thomas X. Cuthbert was appointed Secretary *pro tem*. Several reports were made, among which was that of the President and Vice President Roosevelt, regarding the character of the fish for the sale of which out of season the association had brought suit against Messrs. Chappel & Storer. While upon this subject Messrs. Penniman, Roosevelt, and Whitehead referred to the subject of the killing of bay snipe and other bay birds on Long Island, and thought it would be beneficial if amendments were made to the game laws that would in the future enable the officers of the association to prosecute any person found shooting such birds in the Spring. Mr. Whitehead advised that it was only a matter of time for the association to give expression to such views in the passage of new enactments, as it was their intention to ask the Legislature for greater power when the public mind was educated to a point that would enable them to move successfully.

The President presented the resignation of the Secretary and Treasurer, Mr. W. J. Hays, made necessary by his seriously impaired health, and, on motion of Mr. Whitehead, it was accepted, whereupon Mr. Clinton Gilbert offered some highly complimentary resolutions, thanking Mr. Hays for his efficiency, which were unanimously adopted.

After considerable minor business the association unanimously elected Thomas X. Cuthbert to the position of Secretary and Treasurer. Several members were then elected, when Mr. Cuthbert, with appropriate explanatory remarks, introduced the following, which received unanimous approval:

The attention of the New York Association for the Protection of Game is invited to the probability that during the coming session of the Legislature efforts will be made by marketmen and others who are now being prosecuted by the association, to procure the alteration or repeal of some of the most important provisions of the game laws of this State. One of these provisions, which is most objectionable to them, and which they have repeatedly decided upon to repeal, is that which prohibits the possession or sale during the close season of game that has been killed out of the State. It is scarcely necessary to remind the association that without some such provision the game laws could never be enforced, owing to the impossibility of proving where game was killed. Another objectionable provision is that which provides for searching suspected places, without which the operators who only supply their regular customers, could never be detected. An attempt will also probably be made to reduce the

penalty imposed by the present statute, or to secure the insertion of a provision that but one penalty be imposed for any violation of the statute, instead of a penalty for each bird or fish, as now provided. Several dealers have claimed that prosecutions for violations of the game laws should be brought by the District Attorney alone, and it is not improbable that an attempt may be made to have a provision to that end inserted. In that case it is doubtful, to say the least, whether the law could ever be enforced. The District Attorneys in this State now have the power to bring these actions; but we have yet to learn of a single instance of their having done so.

In view of these facts, it would appear advisable to refer this matter to the committee appointed at the last meeting on proposed amendments to the game laws, with instructions to oppose the passage of such acts introduced during the coming session of the Legislature, in co-operation with the State Association and other associations, and to authorize said committee to draw upon the funds in the hands of the Executive Committee for their necessary expenses.

A letter was read from Mr. Dix, thanking them for electing him an honorary member, and stating that it will afford him much pleasure to co-operate with the organization to put an end to the abuses which they are associated to suppress.

Adjourned to meet in January, at the residence of the Vice President, Robert B. Roosevelt, No. 26 East Twentieth street.—Herald.

THE BIG HUNT.

Colonel McClary writes us from Chicago, under date of December 9th: "I am perfecting my plans and making contracts all through. To-morrow I close with the Pullman Car Company, and for my wagons, teams and harness, &c. I want this to come off as a grand affair, and will soon have it in such a shape as will preclude all possibility of such a thing as failure."

TREASURER'S OFFICE.

EDUE R. K., 23d street, Dec. 9th, 1874. }
EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

FOREST AND STREAM grieves me now for the first time, in favoring that diabolical big hunting and fishing crusade scheme. That's not the way for you and me to hunt or to recommend. It will be a most reckless, foolish, destructive slaughter, and it may be a very good ending story. Think of half a dozen such murderous armies sweeping over our plains and mountains every season for years to come. It makes my blood boil to think of it. I sincerely hope McC— may get impaled on a bison's horn, or hugged within an inch of his last breath by a grizzly, or kicked to pieces by a buck, or bunted black and blue by a mountain ram. Excuse my heat, but I am dreadfully sorry you don't pitch into his plan. The "speculations" may be crude, but I am strong in my convictions, and I hear them confirmed by others among your readers.

Yours truly, I. H. THOMPSON.

OBITUARY.—Hon. Ezra Cornell, of Ithaca, the founder of Cornell University, who died last week, was a gentleman of fine aesthetic tastes, and extremely fond of natural objects. Although he was in no sense of the word a sportsman, he was nevertheless a member of the Blooming Grove Park Association, and interested himself in its affairs. For one year he was a director of the same. As an instance of his enthusiasm, as well as of his perseverance in objects which he undertook, he two years ago rode out from Lackawanna fourteen miles to the Park in a driving rain storm, which came on just as he was about to leave the depot. He arrived at the club house drenched to the skin, but having taken a warming stimulant he proceeded to make a tour of the breeding park and adjoining premises, and after a three hours' inspection drove fourteen miles back to the depot in the same soaking rain. Perhaps the seeds of his fatal illness were sown in that trip.

INTERESTING SPORTING NOTES.—The following notes on sporting matters in the West have been forwarded to us by our special correspondent, M. M. Barker, brother of K. C. Barker, Commodore of the Northwestern Yacht Club, of Detroit, who is now traveling extensively in that region, and who has everywhere had the most unbounded hospitality pressed upon him by public and private parties. The officers of the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railway especially have placed us under great obligations on his account, and we owe them acknowledgments in other respects. It will be seen by perusing our correspondent's letter that Mr. Hope, of Lagrange, Missouri, who is a prominent dog fancier, has issued a challenge to all comers for a field trial, to take place within the next six months. No owner of the strains of dogs will regret its acceptance. General Singleton, spoken of herein, honored two members of the Irish Team by extending abundant hospitalities to them during their recent Western tour.

LA GRANGE, Mo., December 5th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

To the lover of rural sport, in almost every variety, there is no country offering greater inducements, from its ready access by steamboats and railroads, than the valley of the Mississippi, from St. Louis to Burlington, Iowa. Here you will find field and river sports in abundance. Game is so plentiful that my buskwaicker, with a shooting iron and mangled, can fill his bag in no time, and the real sport which springs from science is thereby overlooked. Notwithstanding this, we now and then fall in with those of rare degree of excellence in field and other sports, equal to any in the States. Kernels of imported thoroughbreds are occasionally met with, having choice strains and pedigrees as long as desired. That of Mr. Ed. W. Hope, of this place, in whose hospitable mansion I am a guest, contains as fine thoroughbreds and well trained dogs as can be found anywhere. He is an English gentleman, with the title of Nature's nobility—imported his own stock, and hereby puts forth a challenge to any gentleman in the country to settlers. He will put up \$300 or more against any brace of setters, or quail, woodcock, or snipe, with brace of dogs, new within mouth of the year. The accepting dogs may be three months older, and the trial to take place in this State or in Illinois within six months, subject to the rules adopted by the State Sports men's Association of Tennessee.

I can assure any gentleman who may accept this challenge that a rare treat is in store for him not only in the field, but in the good old English hospitality extended to him by Mr. Hope and his illustrious lady &c.

his objection can there be to throwing out superfluous balls? No doubt those who put in very expensive ballast favor this rule, but that is not a good reason for its enforcement. Then there are very few yachtsmen who do not throw over ballast if occasion requires, the regulation to the contrary notwithstanding. I have seen a man tumble out over three hundred pounds of ballast in a race, and, though his yacht won the race, indignantly make any claim to the judges, which proves the rule to be a dead letter.

The other rule provides that any yacht whose hull shall touch a stakeboat in going round a shoal forfeit all claim to a prize. Now, a yacht surely cannot save any time by running against a stakeboat, but runs some risk of losing considerable by it. It is natural enough that a skipper should be anxious to shove as close as possible, and save as much as he can by cutting round the course, and he is bound to do so, if the unfortunate enough to run against one of the boys, wags goes his chances for a prize. I confess I do not see any reason whatever for such a regulation, unless, indeed, it is that a yacht-man has no right to save time. I do not recollect that a boat ever lost her prize by any such misfortune, and it is not likely that one ever will. I think the rules and regulations of any club would be sufficiently stringent and explicit if these two rules were left out. The rule prohibiting shifting ballast is a thing of the past. It was always disliked, and last season several of the clubs came into flat-footed and abolished it. I hope before next Spring to be able to inform you of the striking out of the other two. Yours,

C. FRED GORMAN.

Rational Pastimes.

THE CURLING SEASON.

The bluffs which herald the coming of the "blust'ring raller" are giving the lovers of the "roaring game" warning that it is time to bring their brooms and stones out of the enforced torpidity of Summer, and to hold themselves in readiness for the first call to the icy board. The curlers of Paterson had commenced operations on Halidon Hill last year before Thanksgiving, an unusually early date, as the season does not generally open for some weeks after that day. It may be expected, unless the premonitory warnings are false, that the "jolly" curler will soon be gratified by having his implements in full use. A brief historical retrospect and short sketch of the arrangements for the coming curling season may be acceptable before hostilities commence.

The game, although sufficiently Americanized to be regarded as one of our regular Winter sports, was originally imported from Scotland. To trace its development in that country backward to its origin is a difficult matter. Some authorities say it originated in the Low Countries at a very early date, and that it was imported thence into Scotland, while Scotchmen generally are desirous of claiming it as indigenous to the "land of their birth." Without entering into that matter, or speculating upon the probability of its introduction by us with St. Andrew, the question of its arrival here may briefly be stated as one involving an investigation confined entirely within the bounds of this historic period. A very few years ago hurling huge stones along the ice was regarded by Americans as very poor sport, indeed; but the enthusiasm of its Scotch supporters has proved infectious, and numbers of our emigrants are now to be found among its most ardent admirers. It has one recommendation which might have passed it more specifically into their favor, that even in so far as its pre-American reputation goes, it is conducted on the most approved Republican principles. Writers tell us that when rinks are picked in Scotland, every mark of caste is thrown aside, and the peer, the parson and the peasant are thrown together in a way which obliterates for the time being the otherwise well-defined grades of society. Lucky, then, for the moral character of the game, that it is held upon the terms of its conqueror. This circumstance, peculiar in itself, arises from two things with which we in this country have more to do; the merits or attractions of the game, and the sociability which it invariably engenders. The former may be estimated from the fact that every curler is a "keen" curler. One almost always finds the adjective associated with the substantive, and it is claimed as one of the peculiarities of the game that it accords such a hold upon the affections of those who practice it, that they *would* become enthusiastic. The curler, they say, has no divided affection. To him there is only one sport in the world worthy of man's serious attention, and it is called "curling." This very feature accounts in part for its devoted styling each other Scotch "brithers," though the fraternal feeling is more recently confined to the character of the game. One cannot play, nor two; there must be the full "rink" of eight players, and the more rinks the merrier. The game has many other merits. It is one of the most healthy pastimes known, and what is true of it physically is also true of it morally. Gambling is entirely foreign to it, and has no place among its associations, while that form of speculation, which consists in selling a game, is simply an impossibility. There is no "early" living, it may fairly be said, who, if he did demean himself by so far as his own individual play could effect the desired result, would not forget all about wagers, and in the excitement of the fray, with all his true instincts strong within him, would not play to win. The game, therefore, stands almost alone in many respects. There is, however, one characteristic of its lovers which ought to be put down on the debit side of the account. They are fearfully prone to the vice, the result of an adverse issue, and to confound themselves with the victor in a manner which, to say the least, is very singular. This trait might have been heard very amusingly illustrated at one of the meetings of the Grand National Curling Club by a prominent officer of that organization. From what was there said it might have been gathered that no one was ever beaten, in which case the oral traditions differ very widely from the historical records of the game.

From the date of its introduction into the United States to the present day, curling has gradually advanced in public favor. The Scotch have been and are its chief supporters and the chief means of disseminating a knowledge of its principles and practice in every nook and corner of this broad land. One has only to pass a single hour on the ice within reach of the sound of the rumbling "stones" and to hear the historical records of the game, to recognize in many of the players a son of St. Andrew. But it would be wrong, as has been said above, to suppose that all the curlers are Scotchmen, or that there are not many Americans among the "knights of the broom." The game

has grown in favor surely, if not rapidly, among the men of all nationalities who meet in our cosmopolitan country. Many clubs, such as that of Paterson, are largely composed of American members. From a few Scotchmen meeting in some retired retreat to have a quiet game a few years ago, curling has now become an American institution, under the central supervision of a Grand National Curling Club, having its affiliated members in every part of the United States and Canada.

This central body meets once a year to arrange for the season following, and to make such regulations and alterations upon the laws of the game as may be deemed expedient. The last meeting was held in this city in June, and several matters were there discussed, which will more or less affect the season about to open. In the first place a challenge was presented by a Toronto curler to fifty rinks from the United States to meet a similar number of Canadians in a grand international "bonspiel" some time in the early part of next year. The matter was referred to a committee of five to make the arrangements necessary for the match, and the secretary has now addressed a circular to each club for information as to the number of players it will engage to send. A great amount of interest has hitherto been shown in these friendly frays across the border from either side, and if a match can be arranged on a scale as large as that proposed, the season 1874-5 will have a commensurate importance in the annals of the game. It must be admitted that, although the Canadians were slightly worsted on their last appearance in Central Park, the conditions were anything but satisfactory, and that they have generally manifested a proficiency not yet developed by their Southern opponents. The gap of disparity is, however, fast being bridged over, and the competition growing keener every year.

To keep alive a healthy spirit of rivalry among the individual clubs, the Grand National Club has for some years back given a series of medals to be played for by specified clubs. The following are the matches for these medals arranged by the Committee on Distribution for this year:—The Caledonian Curling Club of Brooklyn vs. The "Thistle Club of New York; Burns, N. Y. vs. Thistle, Brooklyn; Jersey City vs. Empire City, N. Y.; Paterson vs. Ivanhoe; Paterson, Canadian, N. Y. vs. Jonkers; New York Club vs. St. Andrews, N. Y. vs. New York Mills; Milwaukee vs. Chicago; Granite, Detroit vs. Thistle, Chicago; Caledonian, Buffalo vs. Burns, Cleveland; Thistle, Detroit vs. Orchard Lake; Burns, Ogdensburg vs. Four Brothers Club, of Canada. The dates for these matches are left to the competitors in each. Besides the above series the grand Scotch match for the medal presented by Mr. A. Dalrymple of this city, between players from the North and South of Scotland, will be played as usual.

The indications, therefore, are in favor of the ensuing season being one of unusual interest. Any sudden accession to the ranks of the fraternity is not expected, but it appears that representatives from Philadelphia and Newark are soon expected to seek admission within the fold. It is further worthy of note that an attempt has been made with every prospect of success, to introduce the game into our colleges. With an eye, it may be, to the possible national product of the Scotch fish, the first effort made was to enlist Princeton, which bids fair to have a successful issue.

—The several curling clubs of New York are preparing for the coming season, and they expect to have a lively time on the ice this Winter. The New York Curling Club has elected the following gentlemen as "skips": J. Adie, David Reid, George Grieve, and Alexander Pyle. The following gentlemen have been chosen "skips" by the St. Andrew's Curling Club: Messrs. A. Dalrymple, Major Ferguson, Joseph Henderson, and James Kellogg. The silver prize in this grand National Curling Club have been completed by Mr. Wilson. On one side is the motto, "We're brithers a'", and the name of the competing club, while on the other side is a cross formed of two brooms, with a curling-stone beneath, and the words "Grand National Curling Club of America," the whole surrounded by a wreath of bisties.

—Professor Judd who attempted to walk 500 miles in six days and a half commenced his work a week ago last Monday at the American Institute and walked until Saturday P. M. when he was compelled to give up the undertaking owing to the failure of his right leg which seemed to be badly strained. His long and slow preparation only counted 359 miles which is comparatively far below Weston's first attempt. One reason for the failure of Mr. Judd in not making better time is that he manifested a decided laziness, and did not attempt what is fresh to make his best time. He was cheered on his weary way by several members of the Athletic Club, by the applause of ladies and gentlemen and the strains of Gilmore's band, but all did not cause overtakes. Mr. Judd, however, would permit. The Professor had picked enough to fight fate to the last; so he will attempt the feat a second time when he has thoroughly recovered from his present arduous task.

Several members of the Athletic Club, judging from their exhibition of walking the other evening, are admirable specimens of physical power, as the poorest pedestrian walked his mile in a little over eight minutes. Prof. Judd's fastest mile was made in 14 minutes and 23 seconds and the slowest in 20 minutes and 25 seconds.

THE ST. LOUIS CLUB.—This new base ball club is now fully organized, and below will be found the official list of officers and players of the new club for 1875:

- President—J. B. C. Lucas.
- Vice President—W. C. Steigers, of the St. Louis Times.
- Secretary—Charles A. Fowle, 406 North Fourth street.
- Treasurer—S. Prentiss Smith, son of "old" Sol. Smith.
- Catcher—Thomas F. Miller, Easton, Penn.
- Pitcher—George W. Bradley, Easton, Penn.
- First Baseman—Harmon C. Dehman, Atlantic.
- Second Baseman—Joseph V. Battin, Atlantic.
- Short Stop—Richard Pearce, Atlantic.
- Third Baseman—William Hunt, Easton, Penn.
- Right Fielder—Charles C. Waitt, Easton, Penn.
- Center Fielder—Lipman Pike, Hartford.
- Left Fielder—Edgar E. Cutbert, Chicago.
- Substitute—Thomas Barlow, Hartford.
- Substitute—Thomas Barlow, Hartford.
- Will be one other, not yet decided on.
- S. M. Graffen, of the old Olympics, of Philadelphia, will be the manager.

—The annual meeting of delegates to the National Amateur Association was held at the Astor House on Dec. 16, the attendance being limited, owing to the dissatisfaction of the majority of clubs with the administration of its affairs during the past season. A new President and Secretary were elected, and next season the rules of the association will no doubt be issued.

—The Metacomb club of Taunton, Mass., played in eleven matches during 1874, of which they won all. Their best games were those played with the Independent club, of Easton, at Taunton, marked by scores of 8 to 2, and 9 to 4.

—The Clipper club, of Webster, Mass., played in twenty-nine games in 1874, of which they won 23 and lost 7. Their best games were the following:

June 22—Clipper vs. Picked Nine of Worcester.....	4 to 1
July 18—Clipper vs. Star of Boston.....	6 to 4
Sept. 12—Clipper vs. Star of Boston.....	7 to 3
Sept. 21—Clipper vs. Star of Boston.....	9 to 1
Oct. 8—Clipper vs. Lows Oak, of Lynn (Limington).....	8 to 6
Oct. 10—Clipper vs. Griffin of Griffin.....	10 to 4

—The Neshannock club—champions of Western Pennsylvania—played in fifteen games during 1874, winning 12 and losing 3 only. Their best game was that with the Mercer club, which they won by a score of 9 to 7, their only single figure game of the season.

—The cold snap of Dec. 15 resulted in the covering of the ponds in the parks of the metropolis and its vicinity with a thick coating of ice, and by Christmas, if not sooner, the signal for skating will no doubt be flying both at Central as well as Prospect Park. On Dec. 15 the thermometer fell to 10° above zero in New York, a fall of over 30° in twenty-four hours.

A championship medal, offered by the Amateur Bicycle Club in a ten-mile race, was contested for by J. J. Lee, D. Stanton, and C. Hicks, at the Millbridge Grounds, London, England, Nov. 23. The race was exciting between Keen and Stanton, the first named winning in 36 minutes 32 seconds; Stanton's time, 36:47. The latter ran the first mile in 3:4, one second quicker than Keen, and the tenth in 2:29, the victor covering his last mile in 2:23.

—An amateur pedestrian of the name of Franklin is anxious to walk a thousand miles in a thousand hours, and a proposition has also been made by another who believes in his staying powers to walk 1,000 quarter miles in 1,000 quarter hours.

—A Pigeon Flying Contest, for a silver cup, gold lined, is to take place at Fairmount, Philadelphia, on Christmas Day. It will be given by Joseph Buckley, to whom entries can be made, at No. 2,311 Callowhill street, on or before Dec. 21.

Billiards.

PROFESSIONAL CONTESTS IN THE METROPOLIS.—Two matches of more than ordinary interest marked the week's record of metropolitan billiard playing. The first was the contest between Maurice Vignaux and Cyrille Dion at the French game, 800 points up, which took place December 8, at the Metropolitan Hall, in the presence of an audience which crowded the hall. The second was that between Rudolph and Garnier, at the same game, 600 points up, played at Tammany Hall, December 10, before a moderately sized assemblage only, a rather exciting time being anticipated, owing to the bitter rivalry which exists between the players. The Vignaux and Dion game proved to be one of the best contested matches on record, Cyrille Dion showing his old nerve play throughout, while Vignaux proved himself to be cool and collected in his style of play as he is masterly in his execution of the most scientific shots known to the game. It was anybody's game almost to the last, Vignaux only winning by a lead of 28 points in the 800. At the call of the first hundred the figures stood at 124 to 53 in favor of Vignaux. At the second call he was still ahead by 216 to 101. At the third the figures were 246 to 200, showing Dion to be gaining. The fourth left them at 310 to 275, and the fifth saw Cyrille in the van for the first time by 450 to 361. The sixth call, however, left Vignaux once more with the lead by 526 to 499; and again did Dion make a successful rally, and the seventh call left the totals in his favor by 612 to 567. Now it was that the contest became exciting. Dion's first lead was obtained by a masterly run of 18 and a second rally was marked by 22, but he was immediately following Vignaux's first "century," and as he left the totals in his favor by 667 to 659, the contest began to be intensely interesting. Once more Dion rallied for the lead, and the close of the fifty-fifth innings left him in the van by 723 to 693. Neither did meet after this until the sixteenth innings, when Vignaux ran 26, and adding 48 immediately after, he took a winning lead, and in his sixty-second innings he ran the game out and won by 800 to 775. His average was 11 67, and his highest run was a hundred, while Dion's average was 11 26-46, and best run 127. The referee was Isadore Gayroud.

In the Rudolph and Garnier match, Rudolph led at the first call by 141 to 87, and at every call thereafter he was largely in the van, except in the third, when Garnier led by 319 to 212 in a run of 101 materially assisting him. The next call, however, saw Rudolph leading by 500 to 337, a splendid run, 161, having practically given him the game. The final result was Rudolph's success by 600 to 357, a signal defeat of his rival, who thereby lost—metaphorically—the champion cup, which, by the way, was stolen from him two weeks before. Rudolph's average was 14 26-41, while Garnier's was 9 27-40. The next match of importance will be that between Vignaux and Joe Dion, named to take place December 30th, at Tammany Hall.

—The *Billiard Cue* for December, published by Messrs. Colleder & Co., contains the full scores in detail of the games played in the recent tournament held at Tammany Hall, besides other interesting billiard information.

—In a three ball practice game, between Joe and Cyrille Dion, last Saturday, Joe made the remarkable run of 238 points.

—Mr. George Gardner succeeded in holing the fifteen balls at Deau's room, corner of Fulton and Smith streets, Brooklyn, last Saturday night, for which he received the sum of a prize of ten dollar piece.

THE BROTHERS AMATEUR TOURNAMENT.—On Saturday last Messrs. La Torre and Dorian played off their game at Stannell's Billiard House in Brooklyn, to settle the question of the ownership of the third prize in the tourney, La Torre winning the game and the prize. Afterwards the

prizes were duly awarded in accordance with the decision of the party to whom an appeal was made, and the result was that Mr. Pickett became owner of the champion one and \$30. Mr. Pfannkucher of the second prize, and Mr. La Torre of the third. Appropriate resolutions of thanks to Mr. Samuels, and Messrs. Phelan, Groie and Fowler for their respective assistance in making the tourney a success, were adopted, and the amateur tourney of 1874 came to a close. Mr. Pfannkucher has challenged Mr. Pickett for the cue, and the match will be played at Samuels' in January.

Chess.

THE CENTENNIAL TOURNAMENT.—Provision has been made for a grand international chess tournament to take place in Philadelphia in 1876, and in furtherance of the plans arranged by the American Chess Association, the following circular has been sent to the European chess centers, and the London Chess Magazine in commenting on the enterprise, says:

We have received, and are requested to publish the following communication respecting the proposed International Tournament of 1876. It is evident the players of America intend, if possible, to make the forthcoming event one that shall have a very high place in the history of chess. We wish them all success, and shall do our utmost to assist the scheme from this side of the Atlantic:

TO THE CHESS PLAYERS OF EUROPE.

GENTLEMEN: The chess players of the United States desire to hold a grand International Chess Tournament in Philadelphia in conjunction with the Centennial Exhibition, during July, 1876.

The Tournament will hardly have the desired success unless a number of the best players in Europe participate. We desire to ascertain what is the least amount of prizes that will induce the strongest players in Europe to enter the list.

As the funds of the tournament will all be collected by subscription, the liberality of the American lovers of the noble game will, undoubtedly, be equal to the occasion, if they are satisfied that this Tournament will produce a real contest for the championship of the world.

The time limit will be fifteen moves per hour, with the usual rules.

The first prize will consist of two-fifths of the amount subscribed.

The second prize will consist of two-fifths of the remainder.

The third prize will consist of three-fifths of the remainder.

The fourth prize will consist of three-fifths of the remainder.

The fifth prize will consist of the remainder.

The players who think it probable that they will enter the Tournament, are respectfully invited to address Mr. James Roberts, Altoonah, Philadelphia, U. S. A.

Other chess journals will please copy.

J. A. CONGON, President A. A. C. A.

JAMES ROBERTS, Secretary A. A. C. A.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 1874.

—The Kingston, Canada, Chess Club has elected for the ensuing year W. R. Mingage, President, T. W. Nash, Vice President, Robert T. Burns, Secretary and treasurer.

The Colleges.

The death of Ezra Cornell, Esq., the founder and patron of Cornell University, is a serious loss to that institution in more ways than one. The testimonials of regret paid to his memory show a deeply felt regret for the deceased.

—We take the liberty, without solicitation, to invite all alumni and those having relatives and friends at Yale, to take and read the Yale Record. It is a very full and interesting compendium and purveyor of college news and current topics, and is edited with an ability which some professed newspapers would be proud to possess and boast of.

—Yale has organized a natural history society, and at the last meeting several interesting papers were read by the members. The membership at present is rather limited, but it promises to increase rapidly.

—The building at Vassar College, N. Y., formerly used as a fine school, had been altered so as to accommodate the museum, picture gallery, art studio, laboratory, and gymnasium.

—A number of Yale seniors dressed in night-gowns and old hats created quite a sensation recently by marching in solemn line from Duffee to the rooms of several of their classmates. Entering a room, they would range themselves in a line and sing the "Conspirators' chorus" from "La Fille de Madame Angot." Their success was great until a tutor appeared upon the scene.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

In all probability the Yale crew for next Summer will be constituted as follows:

- G. L. Brownell, East Haddam, Ct., bow; I. F. Wood, Norwich, Ct., 2; D. H. Kellogg, Spayten Duynin, N. Y., 3; E. C. Cooke, Worcester, Mass., 4; J. Kennedy, Strathers, Ohio, 5; R. C. Cook, Fayette City, Pa., stroke and captain, 6.

As yet the selection has not been made, but the general opinion is, that Yale will be represented in the next Intercollegiate regatta by the above mentioned men. As any rate a stronger and most trustworthy crew could hardly be selected. They are all hoisting men, in the true sense of the term. Capt. Cook, without doubt, is the most prominent name in college boating. He has piloted on the "Varsity" for three years, and although the story is old, still it is worthy of record, that the Yale crew, under his captainship, after a long succession of defeats, succeeded at last in "beating the best" above all others. Kennedy is Cook's right hand man. He has piloted No. 2 on the Yale crew for the past two years, and is an excellent oarsman. Cooke, the new man, was captain and stroke of our Freshman crew at Saratoga last Summer. He is a strong and ardent, and a valuable acquisition. Kellogg was a member of the crew last year, as well as Wood and Brownell, and all of them have shown that they are well worth the positions which they occupy. Taken, as a whole, the crew, if this make up, will be stronger than that of last year, and, indeed, a New York paper of prominence has already settled upon us, editorially, as the coming victors. Your correspondent can only hope that his pre-

dition may be true, and that without any foils or obstructions to hinder us, once more we may come out ahead. In this connection a few words about our new boat house may be acceptable. Last year subscriptions were raised to erect a spacious and suitable building. We were promised to see it erected when this college year began, but our fondest hopes were blasted. Owing to necessary delay, arising from some legal quibble, nothing had been done on it up to the middle of October. At last the only obstacle in the path of its progress was removed by arbitration. Governor Ingersoll was the arbitrator selected by the city and by the college, and a short time afterwards a suitable building was erected. It is now pronounced that it will be finished by April 1st, provided a further subscription is raised. When finished our boat house will be a model one, and will supply a long-felt want. In this connection it may be interesting to state that an entertainment is to be given early next term, at Music Hall, in order to raise funds to furnish the parlors of our new building. The affair is to be conducted entirely by graduates and the project originated with Henry E. Elliot, of '74. Much interest is felt over it, and a fine entertainment is expected, and it is also anticipated that money enough will be raised to furnish entirely and splendidly our rooms.

Our Chess Club is now occupied over a game with Cornell College, and as yet neither side has a marked advantage. We only hope and expect that Cornell will get differently from Williams, as last year, when we had the lateral most beaten, as refused to continue the game, and then commenced anew by sending us new challenges. It would be a good thing if all the various colleges had organized chess clubs, when contests could easily be carried on between them by postal cards. Surely much time could be spent very profitably in such a game.

'75 had her last class election yesterday, and the following persons were elected by ballot to represent the class: Senator. The meeting was presided over by Mr. Mitchell, and was very exciting:

- Drator, Charles F. Child, Princeton, Ill.
Poet, Eugene Benton, Jefferson, N. Y.
Promenade-Frank H. Jones, Pittsfield, Ill. Floor Manager: Harry S. Barnes, New York City, Chairman, Edward S. Alvarer, Fomkeshke, N. Y.; Harry Hays, New York; Dwight A. Jones, Easton, N. Y.; Charles W. Cochran, White Plains, N. Y.; Joseph A. Griffin, Tonkca, Kansas; Guy Howard, Portland, Oregon; John A. Post, Newburgh, N. Y.
Ivy—Samuel J. Huntington, Cincinnati, Ohio; Henry M. Harding, Bath, Maine; George P. Torrence, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Class Cup—Messrs. S. Gordon, Exeter, N. H.; Albert V. Smith, Pittsburg, Pa.; Eugene W. Waukey, Chicago, Ill.

Examinations began to-day and will term closes on Thursday next, when all will go homewards or to visit friends. Several parties have been formed to indulge in hunting, but we fear that not much hunting will be done. However, we trust that all will enjoy themselves and return to their college duties next year with renewed vigor to prosecute their various duties.

PRINCETON COLLEGE, December 10, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

Examination and very cold weather together have caused a rapid decline in the interest exhibited by the college generally in all outdoor sports. Since Rutgers experienced her severe defeat here, nearly three weeks ago, not a single match game, either between our institutions and that of Rutgers, or between ourselves, has taken place. Even the great number of those who were wont to exhibit their zeal and fondness for the above diversion on the campus, between East and West colleges, at noon, and after chapel each day, has dwindled down to an enthusiastic few. On Tuesday a meeting of the boat club was held, in order to elect delegates to represent Princeton at the Convention of the Intercollegiate Rowing Association to be held at Hartford on the 14th inst. Messrs. A. Alexander, '75, and W. A. Butler, Jr., '76, were elected delegates, with Mr. Ely, '77, as alternate.

The views entertained by Princeton, in regard to rowing with coxswains at the next regatta, coincide with those held by Harvard, Yale, and Columbia, and it is to be hoped that the other members of the association will each favor this mode, as desirable change in the manner of rowing. The great number of contestants in the college regatta prove the feasibility of the present mode, and that unpleasant occurrence which marred the last Intercollegiate race at Saratoga, furnishes abundant proof that a new method should be adopted. Let each crew have its coxswain, and all such informality will be obviated, and peace and harmony will prevail upon the water. As a change in the manner of rowing, for the rapid increase in the membership of the association will cause the contestants to become so numerous that this danger of fouling will be very great, unless the above plan be adopted.

Princeton will be represented at the Intercollegiate Literary contest to be held at New York on the 7th of January, 1875, by W. D. Nicholas, of the class of '74.

PRINCETON COLLEGE, December 13, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

In my communication of the 10th inst. I stated that Messrs. Alexander, '75, and W. B. Butler, Jr., '76, had been elected as delegates to the Convention of the Intercollegiate Rowing Association to be held in New York on the 14th of December. At the meeting the two named above was elected on the ground that he was the only one who could leave college at that time, being exempt from examination on account of illness. But the fact that the meeting of the convention has been postponed until some time in January having become known, another meeting of the boat club was called to-day, in which the former election was declared null and a new one was instituted. Messrs. A. Alexander, '75, President of the Princeton College Rowing Association, and D. Nicoll, '75, Captain of the University Crew, were elected as delegates. Through the change has caused considerable ill feeling, it is generally considered to have been advisable and strictly necessary, as the president and captain of the club should be its natural representatives at the convention, in virtue of their respective offices.

Canada.

—Mr. H. L. Butler, of Montreal, the secretary of the committee appointed to act as host on behalf of the G. N. C. C., to arrange for this match of patron of the States, has issued a circular to the secretaries of clubs, asking for information as to how many rinks each club will send, and requesting an answer not later than the 5th prox.

—A pigeon shooting match came off at St. Catharines on the first inst., between Mr. C. Bolton of Niagara, and Mr. G. Rogers of St. Catharines, 21 birds each, \$50 a side. Bolton killed 15 birds and Rogers 14, one of the birds shot by the former fell out of the bounds, also three of the latter. The friends of Mr. Rogers are willing to back him to shoot another match from \$50 to \$250 a side.—Sportsman.

—Mr. James Poulson, of Fendon, while out deer hunting at Four Mile Lake shot a doe with horns, orrathur, with one horn; the other having been broken some off. The one left was a single spike, seven or eight inches in length.

—While hunting at Buckhorn recently, Mr. Robert Walton, of Peterboro, fired a large duck gun, heavily charged, at a rising duck; the shock caused him to lose charge, and upset his canoe, the contents of which, in-

cluding three guns, a revolver and a complete camp equipage, went to the bottom, but Mr. Walton didn't. His companion in another canoe towed him ashore.

—The leading gentlemen of Halifax, Nova Scotia, have just organized the "Halifax Snow-Shoe Club," membership limited to fifty. The uniform adopted is the "tunique blue," blue blanket, blanket coat and red sash. The following gentlemen were unanimously elected officers for the present year.—President, M. B. Almon; Vice President, W. Macfarlane; Secretary and Treasurer, F. C. Simidars; Committee, John Albro, C. Ogden, A. C. Edwards, G. A. Black.

—Deer hunting is now in course of vigorous prosecution throughout the Dominion, so the number shot is quite large.

—A buck weighing 250 pounds was shot last week in Pashin Township.

—The Curling Clubs are making active preparations for the Winter campaign. The greater number have elected their officers for the ensuing year.

—The Lobster Factories of Cape Breton have closed for the season.

—A disease has broken out among the poultry in portions of the Dominion.

—A new half-mile course is being built at the west end of Hamilton, and will be open by Christmas.

—Messrs. Bowie and Allen, of Montreal, two good pedestrians, who were to test each other's speed in a one mile walk for a cup valued at \$250, have given up the attempt owing to an accident that befell the former.

—The Markham Club held a pigeon match last week.

—Whitby is agitating for a skating rink.

—Ice fishing has commenced.

—Twenty geese were bagged by two young sportsmen at Bay du Vin last week.

—Two thousand barrels of oysters were raked at Lower Bay du Vin during the autumn just closed.

—The Junior Club practised at snow birds last week.

New Publications.

Publications sent to this office, inviting your notice that come within the scope of the paper, will receive special attention. The receipt of all books delivered at our editorial rooms will be promptly acknowledged in this issue. Publishers will confer a favor by promptly returning us of any omission in this respect. Prices of books inserted when desired.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

HOMES AND HOW TO MAKE THEM. By E. C. Gardner. Boston, H. Osgood & Co.

Every man should have a home, is made a specialty of this little companion of all who would gather in the family reunion. It was not writ ten for hachelors, but for the socially inclined, and is just such a book as comes within our own department. The aim of this visitor is to give practical information in a series of pleasant suggestions to all who would have a home of their own, rather than a "joliner's" treble board talk. Resolving through a course of some forty letters the whole subject of housebuilding, family wants and counting the cost, is ably discussed in this valuable work before us.

HALF HOUR RECREATIONS, No. xiii, 2d Series. By John Tyndall. AND GEANTIC CUTTLE FISH. By W. Saville Kent.

These popular works are well known to every scientific student. We would that they passed before a larger class of general readers. These, with all the full of deep learning, the first paper of this No., upon the transmission of sound, presents some facts heretofore unknown and gives information of a series of experiments not known before, except to some of our scientific sportsmen and backwoodsmen. How often does the scientist have to inquire of some backwoodsman—your Bruce, or more cultured deer shooter, as to the most simple facts concerning the transmission of sounds in the forest and on the sea shore, in fog, or in clear weather? How much depends upon the simpler laws of nature! All should read these monthly half hour chats with our greatest minds.

MAGAZINES.

The Galaxy for January has been placed on our table, and a glance at its varied table of contents informs us that they are indeed mental bonnet beaches, if we may be allowed to use this rather material expression in such a case. The standard of the articles is high, without rigidity. From its scientific miscellany we take the following note of the sagacity of the partridge:

"An interesting instance of the sagacity with which the partridge will protect its young is given in the report of the Government Surveyor of the one hundredth meridian. While riding through pine woods, a brood of partridges, containing the mother and eight or ten young, had been seen. The mother was some fifty yards from the feet of the foremost male almost torn on them. The young rose, flew a few yards, and dropping down, were in an instant hid in the underbrush. The mother, meanwhile, began some very peculiar tactics. Rising up, she fell back again to the ground as if perfectly helpless, and imitated the actions of a wounded bird so successfully that for a moment it was thought she had been really trodden upon. Several of the men, completely deceived, attempted to catch her, but she eluded every way, keeping just out of reach of their hands, until they had been enticed ten or twelve yards off, when she rose and was off like a bullet. Her tactics had successfully covered the retreat of her young."

—Any tourists who may travel in Florida this Winter would do a kindness to Prof. Baird, of the Smithsonian Institution, by turning over some of the shell heaps at Palatka. Perhaps they will find something interesting.

—No more useful and acceptable holiday present can be given than a year's subscription to FOREST AND STREAM. The recipient will appreciate it above anything else of like value.

—Caracas, the capital of Venezuela, is mentioned as an excellent Winter resort for those who desire to flee from Northern climes. The city is about 3,000 feet above the sea, and the atmosphere mild, dry and bracing. The days are warm, the nights cool and refreshing; there is good society, also, at Caracas.

—That man only is truly educated who has been so trained in his youth that his body is the ready servant of his will, and performs with ease and pleasure all the work that, as a mechanism, it is capable of doing.

—Some person has been counting the hens in France and gives the number at 40,000,000 and their value at \$30,000,000. The figures are surprisingly round.

The Horse and Course.

Four trotting races came off last Wednesday afternoon at Plectwood Park, the first being a sweepstakes for \$300, mile heats, best three in five, to wagons. The contestants were John Murphy's bay gelding Charley Green, William Thoin's bay gelding Phil O'Neil and Peter Mance's brown gelding Bob. Charley Green was the favorite over the field at odds. Seven heats were trotted before the meet was decided, and with all the vicissitudes of the race Charley Green was the favorite. Best time, 2:40. The second event was a match between the bay gelding Harry and the sorrel mare Long Branch Maid, mile heats, best three in five, in harness. Harry won the first and fourth heats; in the latter he distanced the mare. Best time, 3:01. The third race was between the bay gelding Gemine and the brown stallion Talonal. Gemine won by three straight heats. Best time, 3:03. The fourth event of the day was a trotting match under the saddle between John Rogers' bay mare Lady Annie and John Murphy's sorrel gelding Sorrel Jake. The betting before the start was in favor of Sorrel Jake; but after the first heat Lady Annie had the call and continued favorite to the end. She won the race in three straight heats. Both horses were finely ridden. Best time, 2:37.

The horses Mystery and Paul competed at Deerfoot last Wednesday for a purse of \$500; three mile heats; the former won; best time, 9:11. Aleck and Chafin met last Wednesday for a purse of \$300; mile heats, best three in five, in harness. The former was victorious in the fourth heat. Best time, 2:38.

The Board of Appeals of the National Trotting Association, who have been in session in New York during the past week, have decided several important questions.

An adjourned meeting of delegates to take into consideration and arrange the Spring and Fall Eastern trotting circuits was held at the Everett House, this city, on Tuesday evening. The following gentlemen were present: Samuel T. Payson, Pascal C. Burke and A. S. Swan, of Brooklyn, representing the Prospect Park Fair Grounds Association; George Sturges, of Philadelphia, representing Point Breeze Park Association; Birdet Loomis, William H. Peck and Alexander Harbison, of Hartford, representing the Connecticut Stock Breeders' Association; L. I. Powers, H. M. Phillips and H. S. Hyde, of Springfield, representing the Hampden Park Association; W. Longstreet, of Providence, representing the Narragansett Park Association, and George W. Brigham, of Boston, representing George H. Bailey & Co., as proprietors of Mystic Park, and D. W. Beekler, as proprietor of Beacon Park.

The meeting was organized by the selection of L. I. Powers of Springfield, as chairman, and D. W. Longstreet, of Providence, as secretary. The records of the last meeting being read, the assignment of days as informally agreed upon at the former meeting, was unanimously adopted.

Point Breeze Park Association, Philadelphia, commencing Tuesday, May 25.

Prospect Park Association, Brooklyn, commencing Tuesday, June 1.

Connecticut Stock Breeders' Association, Hartford, commencing Tuesday, June 8.

Narragansett Park Association, Providence, commencing Tuesday, June 15.

Mystic and Beacon Parks, of Boston, the two weeks commencing Tuesday, June 22, and Tuesday, June 29.

The Hampden Park Association, of Springfield, declined a place in the Spring circuit, for reasons which the President explained.

Upon motion of Mr. Longstreet, it was unanimously voted that the meetings at each park shall comprise four days trotting, in three days, as proposed at the former meeting.

The amount of premiums to be given by each was then changed from \$10,000 to \$12,000, and the following programme was unanimously adopted:

FIRST DAY.—Class 2:45, \$1,000—\$600 to first, \$300 to second and \$100 to third. Class 2:50, \$1,500—\$900 to first, \$450 to second and \$150 to third.

SECOND DAY.—Class 2:31, \$1,500—\$800 to first, \$450 to second and \$150 to third. Class 2:32, \$2,500—\$1,500 to first, \$750 to second and \$250 to third.

THIRD DAY.—Class 2:40, \$1,000—\$600 to first, \$300 to second, \$100 to third. Class 2:45, \$1,500—\$900 to first, \$450 to second and \$150 to third.

FOURTH DAY.—Class 2:34, \$1,500—\$800 to first, \$450 to second and \$150 to third. Class 2:39, \$1,500—\$800 to first, \$450 to second and \$150 to third.

Entries to close at each park on Tuesday, May 18, 1875, at nine o'clock, P. M., and to be addressed to such persons as shall be hereafter announced in the advertisement. The following gentlemen were appointed stewards, to whom was referred all matters in detail:—

George Sturges, of Philadelphia; Pascal C. Burke, of Brooklyn; Birdet Loomis, of Hartford; D. F. Longstreet, of Providence; George H. Bailey and D. W. Beekler, of Boston.

FALL CIRCUIT.

After competing the arrangements for a spring circuit as above, the following dates were agreed upon for a fall circuit, composed of the same associations, with the addition of the Hampden Park Association, viz:—

Hampden Park Association, Springfield, commencing Tuesday, August 17.

Connecticut Stock Breeders' Association, Hartford, commencing Tuesday, August 24.

Narragansett Park Association, Providence, commencing Tuesday, October 31.

Mystic and Beacon Parks, Boston, the two weeks commencing Tuesday, September 7 and September 14.

Prospect Park Fair Grounds Association, Brooklyn, commencing Tuesday, October 5.

Point Breeze Park Association, Philadelphia, commencing Tuesday, October 12.

The same stewards were appointed, with the addition of L. I. Powers, of Springfield. Without completing the programme for the Fall circuit the meeting adjourned at the call of the chairman.

TOUGH AND PLUCKY PONIES.—A specialty of renown in Russia are the little horses of the Muskh. They are hardy in the first instance, as everything is in Russia, and they are quick and strong. Two of these little horses, hardly enough to be called ponies, will draw a plough all day, with a panse at noon. They are now largely exported (under the name of Littlehauers) to Prussia, and in some places have altogether superseded the oxen of their old privileges. I worked with them on one of the estates of Barton Place, where they were fed upon chaff of any description, even of lupines, very successfully, conditioned with some potato refuse from the distillery. In harvest time, when the little mice had to work like brewers' horses, I administered to them some bran, and they grew fat even under so unfavorable circumstances. We soon had some more sent down, and so we would spare them a little, and send them into the inclosure with the foals low and then. Two of them were able to draw the reaper all day long, and got two pecks of oats each as an encouragement. They, too, laid on flesh during the time. I mean to say that they are the most useful animals for easy agriculture existing, and we used to work them. —Russian Journal.

STEEPLECHASE.—They don't do these things in Portugal as they do in England and France, says La Chasse Illustrée. In a match between Senors Joseph Martins and Carlos Relvas there was a ditch, an Irish leap, and seven fences, which the cavaliers surmounted nobly. After clearing the last, they returned courteously side by side at a walk to the starting post, amidst the enthusiastic plaudits of the spectators, who regarded them as rivals worthy of the days of ancient chivalry.

Miscellaneous

DR. RADWAY'S Sarsaparilian Resolvent. THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

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Dr. RADWAY & Co., 32 Warren St., N. Y.



COL. JOHN BODINE.

WE present our readers with a portrait of Col. John Bodine, of Highland, Ulster County, N. Y., one of the members of the American Team, in the late International Rifle Match. Col. Bodine is a true representative of the Amateur Riflemen of America. His great steadiness and unvarying high scores at Creedmoor, together with the nerve displayed by him in the International Match when firing the "Last Shot," has procured for him the sobriquet of "Old Reliable." His experience in rifle shooting extends over thirty years, commencing with the heavy target of twenty to forty pounds, with telescope sights and light bullet, and range of one to two hundred yards, and ending with the superior breech loader of ninety grains of powder, and five hundred and fifty grains of lead, weight 10 pounds, and range accurate and effective at two-thirds of a mile, as used by him at Creedmoor.

His experiments for the past few years have been thoroughly practical and scientific, and his suggestions in regard to modifications and improvements in the construction of rifles or methods of preparing ammunition for the same, has had much to do with the present perfection of the Creedmoor target gun, which now equals anything in the world in simplicity of action, rapidity of fire, length of range and accuracy, a breech loader equal, if not superior to the famous muzzle loaders of Great Britain in accuracy and power. Col. Bodine is also an accomplished sportsman in the field, and his collection of modern sporting guns is perhaps the finest in the States.

He is forty-eight years of age, was born in the county in which he now resides, and is descended from the "Huguenot Patentees" who settled the valley of the Wallkill. He was brought up a farmer, and followed this business up to the year 1854. At this time leaving the farm, he engaged in the service of the New York and Erie Railroad for two years, since which he has resided on the Hudson River, at Newburgh, being engaged in the Bank of Newburgh as paying and receiving teller. His health failing from close confinement, he relinquished his position in the Bank for his present business, and for a number of years past, has been prominently identified with Steamboating and Bargeing on the Hudson River. He is now engaged in running a line of barges between Highland and New York, doing a Freight and Commission business in Merchandise and Farmer's Produce. Through a most active business man, yet he finds an occasional day for his favorite pastime of rifle shooting and field sports, proving that it is not necessary that men should be "professionals" to excel in manly sports. Previous to leaving the farm, he was connected with the State Militia, and held the rank of Colonel in the 92d Regt., 8th Brigade, N. Y.

Colonel Bodine is a type of the men who are to make Creedmoor as famous in America, as Wimbledon is in England.

New York, November 19th, 1874.

F. Remington & Sons: GENTLEMEN—I take great pleasure in furnishing you with accompanying transcript from my "Score Book," a copy of target made in the Bennett Match October 2d, 1874, distance 800 yards, together with the memorandum for the same.

Yours truly, JOHN BODINE.



Wind—6—7—8. Gentle to brisk. Atmosphere, damp. Distance, 800 yards. Time, 10 to 11 A. M. Elevation, 101, 102. Date, October 2d, 1874. Wind, calm. 2 1/2. Light, dark grey, no sunshade. Rifle, pistol gun, Remington bullet, 557 gr., hardened. Powder, Hazard's. Remarks—A very favorable morning for shooting, both on account of favorable light and of slight effect of wind from rear.

To Housekeepers. All housekeepers and others who desire to make their homes or apartments wear the appearance of elegance should call on Mr. Bendall, 112 Fulton street, and select a handsome carpet for about one third its real worth. The stock embraces all sorts of carpets for parlors, sitting rooms, libraries, chambers, dining rooms, and stairs; also a large variety of oil cloths.

"It is certainly the best of American Magazines."—Express, Buffalo, N. Y. "Its present popularity is the result of pure merit."—Commercial, Missouri, Pa. "There is not a dull page between its covers."—N. Y. Times. "A model periodical."—Philadelphia Press.

THE GALAXY For 1875.

January Number now Ready.

CONTENTS. LEAH, A WOMAN OF FASHION. By Mrs. Annie Edwards. THE THEATRE FRANCAIS. By Albert Rhodes. TOO LATE. By Rose Terry Cooke. THE WARLOCK OF WINDGAS. By Julius Henri Browne. NOVEMBER IN THE MARSHES. By Charles Dawson Shibly. A NORSEMAN'S PUNISHMENT. By Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen. THE NATIVE RACES OF AMERICA. Under the Roof with II. Where It Ended. By A. P. C. What is the Matter? Is Anything the Matter? By Richard B. Kimball. A FUGUE IN CANON FORM. By Richard Grant White. DRIT WOOD. By Philip Quillbet. Scientific Miscellany. Current Literature. Nebulae. By T. R. Edson.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DEC. 24, 1874.

Volume 3, Number 20.
117 Chatham St. (City Hall Sqr.)

For Forest and Stream.
LUCAGO'S ISLE.

A THOUSAND little worlds are they,
The Islands of the Southern sea;
With silver coves and many a bay,
Delightful are thy scenes to me.
Then chant ye trade wind breezes, chant,
Along Bahama's sunny shore,
Let Neptune, if he pleases, grant
Smooth seas to thee for evermore.

Thy fragrant trees and shimmering sands,
Gave joy to me in youth's bright days;
The ocean sighted along thy strands,
And sadly sang her mournful lays.
Then chant ye trade wind breezes, chant,
Along Lucago's sunny shore;
Let Neptune, if he pleases, grant
Smooth seas to thee for evermore.

I love these islands of the sea,
Where gently falls the pattering rain;
'Tis sweet to sing, dear land, of thee—
I long to view thy banks again.
Then chant ye pleasant breezes, chant,
Along Bahama's coral shores,
Let Neptune, if he pleases, grant,
Smooth seas to thee for evermore.

St. John, N. B.

J. NEWTON WILSON.

Sea Fishing in the Tropics.

BY PERSE.

"WHAT do you think of pompano?" asked a friend with whom the writer dined some time ago at a hotel in the neighborhood of Boston, famous for the excellence of its fish and game. "Some persons say it's delicious."

"I know the fish," I answered, "though not under that name. I have been not a little amazed at observing in the sudden popularity of this novelty how the mere rarity of a dish, outside of any peculiar merit, takes priority. This pompano, as you call it, is well known in tropical waters, where it attains a pretty good size, up to twenty or twenty-five pounds weight. It is not held in much account for the table, though to a new comer, the taste, until from its richness it becomes tiresome, is not unpleasant. Its best merit is its strength and the resistance it makes when hooked, though in this respect, as well as in point of flavor, it is immeasurably inferior to the king fish, which, not unlike the salmon in appearance, still more resembles that most game of all fish in flavor, and the brilliant, well-sustained efforts it makes for escape, rushing about with great speed, pulling hard, and sometimes leaping fully four or five feet clear out of the water. In size it seldom exceeds, at least in the parts I am acquainted with, twelve or fifteen pounds, but is so full of strength and play, that unless the fisher has his hand protected by a good glove, he runs the pretty certain risk of having his fingers cut into the bone. The king fish, its congener, the Spanish mackerel, and the cavalli, the West Indian name for your pompano, are principally caught by hand-lines, trolling in a boat or dug-out moving at full speed—the bait being generally a long strip of glistening fish from certain fish, the balahou being considered the best for this purpose.

Talking of cavalli, reminds me of my first experience of hand-line trolling in the tropics, and an incident, which, though trivial enough, remains in my memory as an instance how large and fierce fish are not infrequently taken by means, which, in comparison with their strength, would be as weak as a thread in a man's hands. I have often put out, as night-fishes for shark, a stout rope with a large strong hook and a float in the shape of a small keg or some such thing, and in the morning have found the rope snapped like a thread, and hook and barrel gone. While on the other hand, I remember having drawn in with the seine a sawfish, thirteen feet long, counting the saw, and in girth over four feet, which allowed itself to be hauled ashore without a motion, a courtesy that we in utmost alarm for our slender

net, were extremely obliged for. It was not until safely placed on *terra firma*, and it had received a thrust or two from a machete, that the bulky brute condescended to move its formidable weapon. But such is the exception.

The barracouta is *par excellence*, the most ungentlemanly of all fish to have the misfortune to find in the seine. He dashes wildly about in all directions, tearing everything before him in blind fury, until, at last setting himself at liberty, he leaves the melancholy marks and tokens of his unwhished-for presence in the tattered fragments of the net, damaged to an extent requiring a couple of days' hard work for repairs. The only plan with this high-way robber of the deep, when you have the mishap to catch the Tartar, is with all hands in the boats to hurry up the seine and fold it round and round, and thus hamper his lightning-like movements. This is, however, much more easily said than done, even with a small net, of, say from forty to fifty yards long. The difficulty of hauling the heavily weighted net from the boats, in addition to the hurry, scurry, rush and confusion of the occasion is seldom attended with success, the result being that in most cases, every effort to the contrary notwithstanding, Signor Barracouta effects his own escape, and the destruction of the seine.

The grouper, too, constitutes a most disturbing element, if by chance a stray one gets in, though as these frequent the deep water round rocky headlands, where netting is impracticable, such seldom occurs. A medium-sized, moderately well behaved sea citizen of this class is, however, a very welcome item in the haul. The grouper, by the way, holds by universal consent first rank among West Indian fish for the table, and—stewed in claret—is, I may tell you, a thing to remember. But, save us from an ungovernable scoundrel of from forty to sixty pounds weight in a seine. He is worse than a bull in a china shop, or a pig at a dance. He must have everything his own way. With a connotation, to be sure, he does cause, and we confusedly glad we used to be to get rid of the unmanageable, unannually brute, and he left even a few meshes to patch together. But I am getting away from my cavalli.

Last time I was down the West Indies I spent some time in Trinidad. Shortly after my arrival I received an invitation from my good friends at Sweetbrier, that gem of a tropical country house. They were off to the Fire Islands for a month or so, and would be glad, they said, if, when business permitted, I could spend a few days there with them.

These Fire Islands, a favorite bathing resort of the people of Port of Spain, are a picturesque cluster of rocky islets, distant about six miles from the town in the direction of the Northern Boeas, or mouth of the Gulf of Paria, and lying three miles out from the shore where the land bends inward into a broad bay, the mountains with their glorious luxuriance of tropical foliage reaching down almost to the water's edge, and to the long sandy beach lined with prickly roseaux and lofty coco palms. Behind the further arm of the bay which, with the elevated Island of Carreras at its extremity, backs the Fire Islands, lies the deep and exquisitely beautiful harbor of Chaguaramas. Here it was where the Spaniards sank their fleet at Abercrombie's approach. And from these ancient sunken war vessels Yankee enterprise was able not many years since to extract sufficient treasures and stores to pay all expenses and give sufficient profit. Beyond Carreras and Chaguaramas, the background of wooded mountains with numerous spurs ridging to the sea, circle round to meet the first Boca and the Islands of Moros, Hacros and Chaguachacra, that stretch like broken links of a connecting chain across to the Spanish Main.

The phrase in Trinidad is not, as with us, to "take a bathing lodge," but the more sounding term, to "take an island." On each of these rocks, for in reality they are not much more, is perched a house, or rather a collection of small one-storied buildings. Every nook and cranny on the isle is, moreover, utilized in the shape of terraces and verandas, the whole making each spot quite a picture of snug prettiness, standing out independently in the sunlit

sea. When three or four families, congenial and pleasant, a conjunction by no means difficult or unrequent in Trinidad, are at the islands together, then may jolly times be expected—perfect *abandon*, mirth, flirtation, delightful bathing in the almost tepid waters, break-of-day excursions to seine the quiet coves all around, swarming with infinite varieties of fish, or shooting in a canoe at top-most speed along the open waters, trolling for those that love the deep.

I was not long in seizing an opportunity to join the G.'s at Mercer's, as their temporary habitat was called. C. was also coming, and in his gig, rowed by four sturdy negroes, we put off one Saturday afternoon for the Islands. The breeze blowing bright and strong against us, the inconvenient awning was willingly dispensed with, the baits put on, and the lines let out. No fish, however, came to our allurements. Schools of porpoises were tumbling about here and there, but that could not have been the cause, for now and then a silvery cloud of skip-jacks would flash over the dancing waves, or a man-of-war bird swoop down with unerring aim—showing that fish were there in plenty. At length the tide, sweeping strongly in shore, compelled our boatmen to keep farther out, and in this change of course the luck was better. Beyond the occasional necessary jerk to the line, my arm had been for some time doing its duty in a listless and perfunctory manner, when, whew! I got a pull that nearly twisted me right round, and I was engaged with a stunner. "Cavalli," said Lico, our bow oar. No fish was to be seen, but the style of play told the sort. The line was out far, the only business now was to haul in. Down went the fish, pulling like a demon. But no go for him against a strong line and a ten-foot leader of best copper wire. In a few minutes an eighteen pound cavalli was flapping his green and gold streaked sides at the bottom of the boat. Some more cavalli—with a couple of Spanish mackerel—when C.'s capture of a dashing king fish made me eager for a trial with one myself, especially as the Islands were not far, and the morrow being Sunday and an idle day. My wish was gratified. I hooked a splendid fellow. The work was every whit as exciting as tacking with a rattler of a salmon fresh from the sea. This was a totally different mode of proceeding from the unceremonious treatment of the plebeian cavalli. No, sir. Bear too hard on the king fish, and his majesty comes to the surface, swift as a bolt from a crossbow, and dashes straight up, quivering, several feet out of the water. By George! 'tis a sight to see him then, just like the instantaneous flash of a silver spear-head in the sunshine. But this is the most dangerous time, too. It is no use pulling hard, if you want your fish. You must regularly play him, the boat giving way, when required, as in lake salmon fishing. If you try rough work with the king fish, you lose him; in his quick rushing resistance he will actually tear himself off the hook. He must be taken in exhausted after careful, patient play—no easy thing, either, with such a thorough game fish, when you have no rod and do the work with the hands only. I got this one, and I must say that I would have been terribly disappointed if I had lost him.

We reached Mercer's just as the sun was sinking into the sea. In a moment after, and for a few moments only, the whole Western sky was resplendent in the multitude of magnificent tints of the gorgeous tropic sunset. It was a pretty sight—the picturesque rocky islet, with its quaint caves and verandas amid the broad-leaved wild almond trees, in bold relief against the burnished waters and the departing splendor of the day—and no less pleasant, too, was the throng of friends watching our coming at the little jetty on the leeward side, and foremost, A. R. G., himself, ready with that heartiest of all greetings, a West India planter's hospitable welcome to his home.

They take you in awfully, do Trinidadians, when they ask you down to the Islands. You have to rough it, you know. I easily got used to it; so would you, if you were one of the twenty or more, men, women and children, that, immediately after our arrival, sat down to dinner—turtle soup, delicious fresh-caught red fish, roast mutton and guava jelly, hams, capons, plantains, cush-cush, cassava,

and a host of other vegetables—washed down with goblets of foaming Bass, and dry amontillado. What laughter, chat and jest we had, and what fearful appetites!

We had our coffee and cigars outside, underneath the spreading almond trees, where soon after the ladies joined us. A young moon in early crescent, barely affording a perception of subdued light on the star-reflected waters, gave a velvet softness to the surrounding isles and the outlines of the mountains above. The waves dashed in drowsy monotone against the jagged sides of the rocky nest, or rumbled with dull murmurs through the water-worn hollows beneath. A gentle nightwind barely stirred the large leaves overhead, or occasionally shook down upon us the waxen petals of the almond blossoms as we lay in lazy luxuriosities on the terrace, half-listening to one of G.'s nonsensical stories, when, all of a sudden, *un far niente* was disturbed by the shout of Bob H., who had gone to inspect the night lines.

"Look here! There's a thundering big shark on one of the lines." "Shark," muttered the somnolent Will G. "Bosh, sell!" and would not stir.

Bob was correct though. There, in the shadow of the island, was a good-sized shark coiled on an unoccupied line a night line. What was to be done with him? The line was a strong one enough—quite sufficient for any ordinarily large rock fish, but as efficient to hold this catch as a twine would a bullock.

"Out with the boats," cried C., "and bring a rope. Don't pull on him, boys," he added, as he made for the jetty.

Meanwhile while the shark gave one or two uneasy rolls, as if not quite satisfied with his position, and then the head of a large fish came spinning up the line like a bead into our hands. This accounted for things. A fish had taken our bait, the shark had taken him, and the greedy gluton was disinclined to give up his prey. Would the line last? The tension on it now was extreme; you could play a tune on it with a stick, it was so tight stretched. Came he but one jerk, and bizz! 'twas parted. In a few moments the boats were round the island, a noise was thrown over the monster's tail, (how ever they managed it, I don't know,) and we, on shore, cut loose the night line. Then succeeded a series of wild plunges by the shark, now completely alive to the state of affairs—dragging the boat at first hither and thither. But all to no avail. His tail was well hoisted on to the stern, the four strokes dug deep into the water, the boatman, not at all squeamish as to articles of diet appropriated, as they did also the large liver to extract oil from, which they say is as good as cod-liver oil. The biter got bitten well this time, but the mystery was why he did not disgorge, for the hook was wholly inside the cavall and did not pierce him at all. A moral on greed-gules, I guess. Next morning, after tea, that had been made, I set to "transcribing" the head with most artistic skill and industry. Our unlucky visitor must have had a pretty good swallow, for when the jaws were cleared and divested of flesh, they were, with ease, passed over the head and shoulders of little Sandy G., a well known boy of eight or nine years, a process of measurement which gave his mother an involuntary shudder, for she said Master Sandy was a regular young water dog, and swam about the island, regardless of consequences. Sharks abound there, and are, as venous enough, yet, strange to say, no one ever hears of an accident from them, and the idea of such danger hardly ever enters one's head when bathing therabouts.

For Forest and Stream.

SALMON FISHING NEAR VESCADERO, CALIFORNIA.

FROM THE NEPHEW OF E. J. HOOPER BY HIS FATHER, IN ENGLAND.

MY letter this week shall be devoted to a description of my doings among the grilse and salmon. Having got everything in readiness the night before, I rose at 6, and having met my uncle, proceeded to the railway station in an express wagon. The train took us to Redwood City, a small town twenty-eight miles south of San Francisco. There we mounted the stage, having secured two front seats next the driver a week in advance. When I say two seats I deviate slightly from the truth. A seat and a half would be nearer the mark, not only were we squeezed into this small space, but were compelled to overlap so as not to stop the circulation. No deduction, however, was made in the ordinary fare! The distance from Redwood to Vescedero is about thirty-two miles. The route lies through a very beautiful section of the country; first over level agricultural grounds, next undulating, and then the road winds its way up into the Redwoods and along the mountain ridges. A number of us dismounted to lighten the load during the ascent, the stage being packed full, and the work very severe for our six horses. The scene from the summit is intensely grand, commanding views over the entire coast range, Bay of San Francisco, and the region far into the interior of the State. We stopped at a small way-side house at noon for lunch, and then continued our journey oceanwards, passing through an extremely wooded country, principally composed of cedar and the big tree growth. We descended a valley, following in its course a beautiful stream, the liquid sound of whose waters refreshed us on our journey. At 4:30 we arrived at Vescedero. We occupied a couple of pleasant little rooms *en suite* in a cottage belonging to the hotel. I will not trouble you with a formal diary, as the days' programme varied but little. The distance from our cottage to the river is about two-thirds of a mile. We rose each morning about sunrise (say 6), and after hot coffee, breakfast, and eggs, walked to the bridge where the boat was moored. The distance from thence to the Red Rock, or principal fishing ground, is about two miles. We much enjoyed the exercise of rowing, and occasionally I indulged in a swim, though the water was hardly warm enough to justify such proceeding. About noon, from our cottage, we were likely to be productive of a good report. My uncle caught the first fish—a grilse of a pound—bait fishing off the rocks. Toward sunset the silvery beauties could no longer resist

the red-bodied, grey-winged fly. With fine tackle I killed twelve, weighing, with a few small fish, nineteen pounds. The second day produced ten fish, weighing sixteen pounds; third day, thirteen, weighing eighteen pounds; fourth day, only four fish, weight seven pounds; fifth day, nine fish, weight sixteen pounds; sixth day, torrents of rain; we ventured out as far as the bridge, but were soon driven home by an increasing deluge; seventh day, river flooded, and a fresh morning till five. On the eighth day we tried new waters, that is, instead of rowing down we remained near the bridge. I could not rise a fish with a fly, so I put on a gut leader and a very small artificial spinning minnow. With this I killed six fish, weighing ten pounds. As I used my fly-rod the sport was nearly equal to fly-fishing. Ninth day, we tried the same ground above the bridge. Suddenly we observed a big fish, chasing the small fry about the end of a bed of rushes. This was fifteen or twenty yards from our boat. I asked uncle to pull very cautiously to within reach of the spot. I then drew my minnow slightly below the surface, when I saw the salmon seize it. Out he came, once, twice, thrice, four feet above water, then up stream like a streak of lightning, with thirty-five yards of my line. To check his highest would have been a feat, with such fine tackle. As all the time feared, as my hooks were very small. After several long runs he commenced steady, deep swimming up the river, with the tide. We followed. Great was the caution to be observed, as numerous feces projected into the stream, a few stumps, posts, &c. We continued our course for no less than three-fourths of a mile, at the end of which the salmon came to a full stop. At length the prize was safely netted and in the boat at my feet, weight exactly eight pounds.

Those six large fish I killed in the Lagoon last April were land-locked salmon, and were killed in a much shorter time, though of about the same size. You may readily imagine the perfect condition of this fish, which fought for an hour and a half, and carried us three-fourths of a mile. I doubt whether a much larger fish would have given more sport. Judging from the length of his resistance, I imagined it to be a heavier fish. Nothing can exceed the extreme beauty of these fresh-water salmon and grilse. In shape and in general condition, perfection. The strength of a pound fish is quite remarkable. They seem as they fling their silvery scales to the water, as if you were driving a nail. On the capture of the eighth pounder we descended the stream, and rowed the boat alongside some stakes. A fish of two pounds jumped out of the water. I cast the minnow over the spot, and was instantly in him, and soon he lay alongside his elder brother. We pulled down the river toward the Red Rock, and landed at a favorable point of land, near which the water flows along a deep channel. The first cast slightly hooked a large fish, which escaped. Almost immediately I hooked another, which, after a gallant struggle was landed; weight three pounds. I had the misfortune to hook and lose another very large salmon. This is easily accounted for, as my hooks, though strong, were too small. With the capture of the three-pounder my sport ended. The next day (our last) could not move my fly-rod. Uncle, however, did not give up, and he and my half-brother and I spent the day in fishing. My friend was in a great state of excitement, and declared he could never wish to see a more beautiful sight in his life! And truly I was justified in feeling somewhat proud of my achievement. Of the eight fish, we saw everyone before I hooked them, either rising or leaping into the air. And nobody more fully appreciates the pleasure of first seeing and then hooking a fish than an angler. The following evening I even enjoyed greater sport, for, in no more than eighteen consecutive casts, I killed twelve grilse. While taking one fish off the hook I could see another on the surface waiting to be hooked! But exquisite as were these evenings' sport among the smaller grilse, I always felt disappointed that the mighty salmon of ten, fifteen, and twenty pounds should be so scarce. I had a grand evening's sport, which defied the number of the older and wiser fish, which deigned only to look at my fly. During my sport the great waves and mighty separations of the water showed that fish were on the move, and now and again a monster would fling himself into mid air, coming down like a rock into the water. Some evenings, at low tide, the whole river was alive with salmon plunging up the weeds and chasing the small fry across the shallows. I tried every means in my power by anchoring the boat in the most likely spot, but to no purpose. Uncle caught a few good fish and a number of small ones, with worms and mussels, &c. Near the fishing ground was an old hermit. He amused us with his primitive fishing-tackle. We found him constructing a fly with a bunch of hairs from an old black-brush!

At the end of the evening I must give you a gratified when I begged him to accept a few flies from my hook. At the table a modest and pretty maiden waited at the table. She never was known to look at you in the face. With eyes directed to the ceiling or the floor, she daily made the announcement of "Beefsteak, mutton chops, ham and eggs." Then, without moving a muscle, she awaited the orders, and wheeling around us on a pivot seat would make for the kitchen door, and disappear to the right or to the left. Truly such maiden modesty is rare these days.

I may mention a remarkable occurrence which somewhat resembles the capture of your big trout in the Len, at Rattery's, Hoddesdon. I was fishing in a dead canal with the finest leader I could select. I hooked a grilse of nearly two pounds, which, after playing some time, broke away with my two gutts. My tackle being readjusted, I cast another small fly on the water, instantly hooking a quarter-of-a-pound fish. I soon became aware that the weight on my line was more than could be produced by so small a fish. In a few moments I lauded the small fish in company with the two-pounder I had previously lost, the former having run foul of and become entangled with the lost line in the mouth of the latter! After losing my two flies, I remained for some time standing by. "See if I don't recollect your name." Imagine their surprise at seeing me indistinctly succeed as if by a superhuman instrumentality!

A man living in the Vescedero, whom we met fishing, told us that earlier in the season, when the salmon com-

enced running in from the ocean, he could see nine large fish following his spoon in the clear water. Out of the number he killed seven! He killed no fish while we were there. When the fishing was poor he could always find other occupation. We often rowed to the mouth of the river, and frequently had no small difficulty in keeping the boat from the breakers and rocks. The coast scenery, though not to be compared with the Atlantic or the Irish coast, is nevertheless, beautifully irregular. Wild ducks are very plentiful, and many varieties are to be seen, but the total absence of covert makes shooting difficult.

We returned by a different route to the city. Mounting the stage at 8:30 A. M., we passed for some distance along the coast, enjoying the magnificent scenery. There were several squalls passing around, but none to affect us. The sun seemed to shine on our path as if by special agreement, the rain falling all around us on land and sea! I never remember having witnessed such wonderful cloud effects as were produced by those great storm clouds. At Spanish Town we took a lunch, and afterward continued our journey over the mountains to San Mateo, and from thence by rail to the city. P. F. H.

San Francisco, Dec. 6.

For Forest and Stream.

A FOX DRIVE.

ONE bright morning in the latter part of February, 1873, a stranger in the vicinity of certain roads in Wayne county, Indiana, would doubtless have been surprised at the unusual noises which were to be heard and the large number of men, and other animals actually scaring. But to the initiated it meant the capture of all (?) the reynolds to be found on one hundred square miles of ground, and an unlimited amount of fun.

The manner in which Reynard was to be caught was to surround a tract ten miles square, and then march to the centre. The matter had been advertised for two weeks, and as it was slack time among the farmers, and no gun dogs were allowed, but anything that would make a noise was in demand. An account of these implements of noise would possess variety at least. They consisted of tin pans, kettles, sections of mill saws, horse fiddles, dumbbells, sections of stove pipe and a thousand other indescribable affairs. One party of four had a five foot circular saw, which two of them carried, while the other two mounted with mallets, and last but not least, five hundred tin horns were distributed among the boys. Two full brass bands, a half dozen string bands and as many drums and fifes completed the outfit.

By ten o'clock the men were all arrayed, the signal gun fired and the start made. On we marched, making a perfect pandemonium of the woods and fields, actually scaring the foxes out of their holes. After going three miles our line was halted to wait for the others to come up. For half an hour we waited, all the time hearing the other lines in front and to the right and left. At last the opposite line came out of the wood over a mile in front. They came as thick as they could walk, and the other lines were equally crowded, while ours sat on the fence so that neither squares were still more than a mile across, so you can imagine our numbers, but as so the hideous din we made no one can have any idea. Up to this time we had not seen a fox, but just at this moment four were seen coming right for our part of the line. At sight of the game every man seemed to think it was his duty to pick it right up, and every man broke ranks and ran for the fence, regardless of the noise and confusion, but fortunately the first rush turned the foxes, and before they came around again we had recovered our presence of mind. The whole line now advanced slowly to the centre, every man of us trying to make the most noise. Although the game had yet quite a large place to run in, the ground seemed fairly alive with them, scampering and dashing in every direction, and from one point seven or eight were seen to start. Unfortunately it so happened that one portion of the line was made up of three car loads from a neighboring city, and they had imbibed so freely that they allowed nine to run by them in a body. Several more escaped at different places, so that only four were finally corralled. The final circle was forty rods across, and the men were closely packed around it from six to twenty-five deep. The fox, however, was very much interested in their actions. They would run to the middle of the ring and lie down a few minutes, then get up and run in a slow gallop around the ring within ten or twenty feet of the excited men who were yelling, beating their tin pans and blowing horns. Occasionally one would stop and look at what he thought was a weak point, then walk up within six feet of the line and then lay away to some other point. One of them laid down in the centre and died in a few moments—seared to death. At the expiration of the twenty minutes three men were detailed to catch the foxes, which they did in a very few minutes, as they were already run down. They were then put down for the benefit of the boys under twelve years old, and one of them with the courage of desperation, forced his way through the line and caught the bear, but was soon picked up by a cur which was near. The other two were kept alive, but died that night.

While going home a party of the boys started one that skulked in a brush pile and soon caught him without the aid of a dog. Two days after the drive a snow fell, but not a fox track was to be seen, while all though the line and they had been so numerous that it was impossible to track them. O. H. HAMPTON.

For Forest and Stream.

A LITTLE REMINISCENCE.

THE perusal of an article on page 226, headed, "Trouting under Difficulties," brings to my mind a similar experience of my own a few years since on Salmon River near Redfield, in Oswego county, N. Y.

Sportsmen in Central New York have nearly all breathed the exhilarating atmosphere of insects for the glorious land-sports of their fathers. I will not at this late day attempt a description of things in this region, as many of your readers no doubt could anticipate me, and say readily upon the name of Redfield being mentioned, "Oh yes, I admit it all; I have been there, and have taken a basket full on the east branch before lunch time, between the State bridge

and Waterbury's, and after a glorious dinner hour on the bank of Prince's brook, quaffing its crystal waters between sandwiches, and taking a happy snooze under the shade of some favorite old tree, have again strapped on my creel and slowly wended my way along the river, now and then picking out a "beauty," until heartily satisfied with the day's sport, have reached Diminick's bridge, meeting the team that carried us to an early supper at the Fisherman's Home."

To many of those who in past years have visited this favorite old spot, certain names will fall upon the heart like the memory of delicious music from the lips of loved ones in days langsyne. I will only mention a few of them: Seymour's and Corey's Bridge, The Meadows, North Branch, with its slippery boulders, the Brick Yard, Petrie's and Stoney Brook. Many of those who went there at an early day have "traveled on." Still, every year finds not a few of old time sportsmen, with rod and line, tramping over old familiar scenes, not with the fire and ambition of youth, but, nevertheless, with hearts as young and delights as keen as when no spectacles were needed to tie a broken leader and no threads of grey adorned their heads. Not alone do these genial old sportsmen visit these scenes, but every year finds new names and new faces amongst the old. It is "nothing to be made of," as the saying is, but the basket full as in days of yore, but enough of them still remain, and doubtless ever will, to induce the patient and careful fisherman to visit the place for years to come. My companion on one occasion made the remark, in which I fully agree with him, that "it was worth a journey to Redfield to look over the beautiful scenes and breathe in the invigorating air, if we do not wet a line."

The Fisherman's Home, with its cheerful dining room, where the photograph of the six-pound trout so long adorned the walls; the lower stoop, with its wicker seats where so many "traps" have been displayed preparatory to the day's sport; and the upper portico, over whose railings "wet pants" have been so oft at evening hung, have fallen a prey to the all-devouring flames, but many landmarks still remain to remind us of the old days.

How wildly and how far have I digressed from the thought that induced the penning of this communication! Begging your indulgence, I will return.

One beautiful June morning, some four years since, a party consisting of W. C. B., J. H. G. and J. L. G. made one of their visits to the loved old grounds and were soon at home in the familiar quarters that they for many years had occupied on similar occasions. As the day advanced, not to go out until after dinner, while the latter two decided to visit the meadows of North Branch. A buckboard wagon, with lively team attached, soon carried us safely to the point of attack just below the old dam and above the alders. Some choice selections soon graced our creels, and in the eddy that whirls under the roots of overhanging trees just above the bridge, a careful cast was made and assured by the report of a "clack," and fully two pounds were instantly struck and spinning out the contents of our reel. Two minutes sufficed to entangle stretcher, droppers, and leader so inextricably in the roots that to land the prize was impossible. A sigh of disappointment, a few minutes of work seated on the bank, and philosophy prevailed, and we entered the meadows below the bridge, where hay-mocks and "cows" were not taken by the basket. Every square-built individual of the genus homo, dropped his scythe and came towards us. We had not studied German then, and what he said was, of course, all "Greek to us." In order, however, to make himself understood, he drew from his pocket—not a revolver—a pouch, from which he took a five dollar note, referring to it in words, repeated pointings and rapid gestures. At last the thought forced itself upon our unwilling minds that we were required to pay five dollars for fishing through his meadows, and upon our stoutly, and with some warmth, refusing such an outrageous demand, he as loudly persisted in exclaiming, "Nine! Nine!" At last we told him flatly that he might go to any place he chose, but that he would never get nine dollars out of us.

As the evening was approaching, a crisis happily met when one of his co-laborers came up and offered that he would change for a five dollar bill, which we very gladly furnished him and proceeded on our way rejoicing.

J. L. G.
Auburn, Nov. 26, 1874.

FOR FOREST AND STREAM.
TRIALS OF A SALMON FISHER.

MAINE and the Adirondacks have suffered for several Springs from my perseverance as an angler, but this year, induced by an advertisement in your journal and persuaded by a number of friends, I have taken to the Canadian salmon rivers, and perhaps it would be instructive or amusing to some of your readers to hear my experience.

Leaving one of our pleasant watering places early in July, I gathered together my numerous fixings in New York preparatory to starting. In looking over the map for the easiest way to Quebec, I unfortunately ran across an advertisement in your issue, recommending a route to Quebec. Their time-table looks all right, but when I saw that the trip could be made in twenty-four hours, whereas two night changes were required, involving no little inconvenience. After leaving Quebec, three days' sail on a steamer, with a twenty-five miles drive brought us to our destination. "Now for the exhilarating sport of salmon fishing!" was my first thought. My first pool was devoid of salmon, with a great deal of half-bred birch bark on its banks; the next was adorned with a catamaran, and, next, showing the inventive genius of our near neighbors; in the third, the best pool on the river, we found three genial Blue-noses amusing themselves with the spear! Strange intimation of these simple countrymen! They knew we had the lease of the river and would arrive that day. They had placed a sentry on the lookout down the river expecting us to come up with the catamaran, but having experienced the pleasure of being poled up a shallow river, before we had shown our preference by being driven in; so we had the pleasure of capturing three poachers, (a new game for me.) It is needless to say that we discharged our river guardian for willful neglect of duty.

My friend, who is a first-class salmon fisher, said that after all these precautions we must give the salmon pools a rest by not fishing for at least a week or so. As far as fishing was concerned, we had all the salmon we could use, as we had confiscated the fish taken by the poachers. My experience in mosquitoes has been very extended. I have had blood extracted on Jersey Flats, Louisiana Bayous, California Ranches, Cuban Plantations, and Jamaica Pene,

but nowhere have I seen the same audacity or persistency as in the insect that inhabits the wilds of New Brunswick. Its song is the most unmusical I ever heard. Balls of penny-royal or creosote were only a slight preventive.

At last after three tedious days we were blessed with a slight rain, which raised the river some inches. Our hearts were cheered the next evening by seeing salmon in all the pools. Toward evening my friend, who wanted to give me all the slow possible, said, "Pitch in!" I had passed the two previous days in practicing with my salmon rod, and had become so expert that I could throw out fifty feet without getting it snarled more than every third time. Putting on my English wasling pants, (I had all the late improvements,) selecting some of Forest of Tulso best flies, I waded in up to my waist and began brushing the water, but being anxious to get near the centre of the pool, with doubts of being able to cast there for, I waded in a little deeper. I wish I hadn't! I trod on a slippery stone and lost my balance. The air in the pants took my feet up and I passed an agreeable five minutes learning the steps of a new dance, sometimes with one foot on the bottom, oftener with both higher than my head. Oh, Jimminy! wasn't the water cold! I did not mind the cold water so much as seeing my friend and the guides on the bank looking on and laughing at me. I was in a little of a predicament that is the surest way to catch salmon." My good nature gave way under such circumstances, and I am afraid I used some hard words in reference to salmon fishing, &c., &c. After numerous hot potions my genial spirits were revived, and I enjoyed my *faute pas* as well as any one.

At last the long wished for day arrived. One afternoon, while fishing in one of the pools, I was rewarded. The day was perfect, with breeze enough to keep a ripple on the water, without disturbing the enjoyment of the flies (black). I had been casting for an hour or so, more or less, (by the way I have calculated it takes 733 casts to every rise, at least it did me.) So, feeling the necessity of the enlivening effects of tobacco to enable me to continue, I made a long cast, letting my fly sink while I was filling my pipe. The tobacco was not at all strong, but I was frightened by what I thought was a new boiling spring! The next moment I struck something that appeared to be solid, when up into the air went a beautiful salmon. It appeared to my unaccustomed gaze like a good sized whale. For the next five minutes the fish equally divided his time between the water and air, with rather a partiality to the latter. The strain of a sixteen feet reel began to tell; so, gathering himself up, he made a dash for the bank. I was of a 100 pound Parrot shell, taking out a hundred yards of line. I checked him just as he was about entering the rapids. Now began the labor, (and labor it is.) After the first five minutes of excitement, the weight of the rod increases at the rate of a pound a minute. At the end of twenty minutes I would gladly have said, "Give us a rest, old fellow!" About the time the salmon began to offer the same thing. After careful manipulation he was brought within reach of the gaff, but clumsy handling of it gave my tired arms five minutes more work. At last my prize was gently reposing on the mossy bank of the river. What satisfaction, after a severe tussle, to see your opponent finished up! It was a magnificent fish, weighing not quite twenty-one pounds. I have caught large fish, but never did I feel so satisfied. I had this one for my dinner (my first salmon). I was fully repaid, even for my trip on the Great Passaic through route, to Quebec. Our river was not a success. With low stage of the water and partiality of our neighbors to fish diet, we were only rewarded after persistent fishing, with twenty-two salmon, of which I had the pleasure of taking nine in out of the wet.

Out in the middle of the afternoon I found an offering in reward for the successful extermination of the insect pest? My friend says it would not do at all, as we come to the woods to get hardened, and nothing hardens one so much as to be bitten by mosquitoes, black flies, fleas, gnats, no-sees-ems, &c., in rotation. Hoping to have a better two weeks' fishing next Summer, I am, Mr. Editor, &c.

H. L. G.

For Forest and Stream.

HOW WE SAVED THE BRIDGE.

IT was in March 1874—that a party consisting of Lawyer L., Col. H., Gen. R., his son and the undersigned, disembarked from a steamer at the town of Vincennes. Snipe was the principal sport that we had come for, though of course we would not refuse a stray duck which might come in range.

It was about midnight, if I remember rightly, when we got out of the cars. We hired a conveyance for us and our traps, to take us to the hotel. When we arrived at the mansion we found it enveloped in complete darkness. Not a light was to be seen in, or anywhere about the building. Repeated knocks on the door, given lustily by our Jehu, soon brought the night-capped head of the barkeeper to our thankful vision.

"Charlie, cum right down heah," said our Jehu, "heabs some gemmen bin waitin' mornen an hour for you."

"Dat is all right," replied a voice in the upper regions; "ye've us."

We soon obtained an entrance, but were disappointed to hear that there was not a vacant bed in the house. We had telegraphed from Cincinnati when we started, but the telegram had not been received. We passed the night with lilliard playing and arose (P) ready for the work we had before us. We drove out to the fields in which we were to shoot, loaded up and started. The first rise of the day was to be made in a point of snipe, Bang! I was in the bagged. "Better luck next time," awaited me, for I killed my pair in fine style. But I must not to the end of my story. We had fine sport all day and were returning home when we came near a long trestle work on the O. and M. railroad. We were obliged to wait a short time until a train went thundering by. We noticed that the engine gave out an unusual amount of smoke as it passed, but we were crossing the bridge. Col. H. saw a small column of smoke rising from the center of the bridge. He jumped out of the wagon and ran to the spot.

"The bridge is on fire!" he shouted to us.

Jumping out of the wagon we ran to the place where it stood trying to stamp out the fire with his feet. The fire was almost in the centre of the bridge, on one of the large beams which run transversely in the bridge. The beam was so situated that the oil in the engines passing over would fall on it. In time this accumulation was very great, and a spark alighting in it, a blaze was the immediate result. When we first saw it the hand could easily cover the space occupied, but it was growing with dangerous rapidity,

What to do no one seemed to know. There were three drinking cups in the party, but it was so far to the end of the bridge, then down to the water that it would take too much time to get so little water. At the end of the bridge was a small house in which buckets and tubs were kept in case of fire, but the door was locked and the keeper, as we afterwards found out, was lost in the pleasant occupation of shooting snipe. But something must be done, and that something quickly or the bridge is doomed.

"Pitch in!" said the old doctor, "I have a bucket of oil; if we don't get a bucket we can do nothing."

The door proved to be less strong than we had imagined, and a few sturdy kicks burst it open. As we entered, the first thing visible was a row of buckets filled with water. Seizing one each, we were soon at the conflagration. A dashing of the contents of our buckets on the blaze soon extinguished it. We arose from our labors only to be confronted by the bridge keeper, gun and bandolier and fully equipped in the usual manner. On learning the cause of the trouble, he dropped his gun, and rushing frantically to his house brought out a couple of buckets and dashed their contents on the now extinguished blaze.

"The company pays me to watch and put out fires and I'm a-going to do it."

ALGONA.

DISEASE IN TOWN AND COUNTRY.

IT has been the question of the times whether sanitary regulations in our cities, and even in the country, have been such as the magnitude of the subject demands. We are much inclined to believe that so long inquiry is made by parties whose business it is to know how men live, and why they are so prone to mortality in places where the common observation would find only the elements of health. We believe much good to be the result of the proper remedies for the various ills that flesh is heir to, and in the prompt use of the resources of the mineral and vegetable world. We would by no means put out the fires of the chemist, or the alchemist, or the physician, or the pharmacist. We would give the disciple of Galen and the gatherer of roots, herbs, and plants, their proper place in the world—would say to the allopath and the homeopath, Go work in the vineyard of the world. Nor would we end our suggestions here. We believe a still greater good will be had from the examinations into the physical and natural causes which underlie the most prominent first causes of many of the diseases which men suffer, both in city and country, and which to the faculty, learned and unlearned, are sealed from their knowledge.

As an illustration of our true position in this matter, we restate that physicians are often baffled in their efforts to produce a cure simply from the lack of a true knowledge of the inducing or predisposing cause of the malady of their patient.

A young, strong man was stricken down with typhoid fever. "Why should he have it? But he had it, and the learned doctor was greatly puzzled to know why he should take sick in the midst of such beautiful surroundings. His case progressed, and was considered until the head of doubtful ones. The old gray headed physician was indeed much puzzled. He thought much, but it seemed to do him no good. The patient died, and his friends, who had been standing he lived among the green trees and clear, bracing atmosphere. "Something new must be tried," said the physician. You are right for this time, venerable disciple of old Esculapins. Something must be done, and that very speedily, or you will lose that young man.

After a few moments' thought, our old friend came to the conclusion that it would be given by him, before he proceeded to extreme measures, in this case, to call in the services of a young doctor recently settled in the village. It was with much self-doubt that he finally consented to see a note to the other doctor to meet him in professional consultation. (Some M. D.'s are jealous and narrow minded; and why should they be?) He accordingly came, and our old time physician gathered him in a friendly and dignified way, and in his opening conversation said to our friend, "I am sending for him, he took occasion to remark: 'This case, I admit, has baffled my own expectations. At first it exhibited none of the later alarming symptoms. I had no fears that it would not yield in time to the usual remedies. This is a healthy location, and why should it be so obstinate a case as it is?'"

"What then all the outer surroundings are healthful, we must look for a nearer or secret cause, for secret cause there must be."

"No," remarked the old M. D., "I do not read so much or so many new books as you do. I have not the time; my patients demand all my time."

"They commenced a thorough search into the probable cause of the illness of the patient. After a careful search in and about the house, they proceeded to the cellar, where the secret enemy of health lay self-evident in some ten bushels of rotten potatoes. They adjourned to the sitting room, when the old doctor said—

"Well, what do you think of my treatment of the young man? (no allusion to the rotten potatoes.) Would you add anything to my formula?"

"The young doctor well managed the case," said the young doctor. "Only one addition need be made; and continue to carefully nurse the patient and his cure will be sure."

"Thank you, Dr. Jones, thank you; please write your additional prescription, and I will have it administered."

"The young doctor wrote upon a slip of paper as follows:—

"With the least possible delay have him put in rotten potatoes, and have them buried in a barrel, and give him a pound of chloride of lime over the bottom of the cellar."

It was done, and the young man speedily recovered.

This brings us to the consideration of a great agricultural question, which has occupied much of our personal attention and observation as a sanitary power for the prevention of many diseases for some thirty years. We believe that for many years past, in scarcely any of our great cities, has the proper consideration been given by the constituted authorities to the simple and not costly appliances for the comfort and health of the masses of the citizens. The importance of this subject, added to the expressed request for our views upon the sanitary bearing of the question, and the use of trees in our cities, has induced us to place our thoughts and observations before the readers of FOREST AND STREAM. In our next paper we shall give the results of our observations, illustrated by cases of well known and authenticated facts. We shall show that with the horticulturist, the agriculturist, the florist, and landscape gardener, rest a responsibility none the less important or unnecessary for not being known.

OLLIPPO QUILL.

Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Culturists' Association.

PROF. BAIRD'S REPORT.

(Continued.)

PROPAGATION OF MAINE SALMON IN 1872.

More time was allowed for satisfactory arrangements in regard to the propagation of salmon than of shad, because of the much later period in the year when they spawn; this in the common salmon (S. selar) not taking place until the end of October or the beginning of November, and varying with the locality.

In compliance with the suggestion of the meeting at Boston, I had an interview with Mr. Charles G. Atkins, at Bangor, and ascertained the probable degree of expansion that he could give to his operations at Bucksport, on the Penobscot River, with additional funds.

The method devised by him consists in obtaining mature fish as they come up the river and are taken by the fishermen, placing them in a pen situated in a large pond of about 150 acres, and keeping them there until the season of reproduction, and then securing the spawn, and after impregnating it, hatching it in a suitable hatching house.

The only method of obtaining salmon in sufficient numbers was to offer the full market price to the fishermen for all they could deliver up to the hatching establishment. About six hundred fish were obtained during the Summer. But little mortality occurred among these fish, and on the 28th of October, Mr. Atkins and his assistants commenced taking the spawn, securing about 1,500,000 eggs. These were brought forward in the hatching house at Bucksport until February. During that month and March they were distributed to other hatching houses in different parts of the country in order there to be fully developed.

The experiment of obtaining salmon in the hatching establishment was initiated in New York on the 17th of April, 1872, by an agreement of several parties to contribute funds to a given amount, the division of the spawn to be made in the same ratio. The subscriptions were as follows:—

- E. M. Stillwell and H. O. Stanley Jr., for the State of Maine..... \$60
- A. Brackett, for the State of Massachusetts..... 100
- H. Barden, for the State of Rhode Island..... 100
- W. M. Hudson, for the State of Connecticut..... 100
- W. C. Clegg, for the State of New York..... 1,000

These gentlemen kindly consenting I supplied, from the funds at my disposal, the means to greatly enlarge the scale of operations, and received a pro rata share of the eggs. The full history of the entire enterprise connected with the taking of the eggs in 1872, and their distribution in 1873, will be found in Mr. Atkins' report, beginning page 226 of the present volume.*

PROPAGATION OF THE RHINE SALMON IN 1872.

The possible contingency of failure in Mr. Atkins' experiment induced me to look to other sources for an additional supply of eggs; but I was unable to make any arrangement in that regard. That purpose, in consequence of the scarcity of fish, it was impossible to realize upon other salmon rivers of Maine the experiment that Mr. Atkins had begun on the Penobscot; and the regulations of the Dominion authorities in regard to gravid salmon and their eggs are such as to preclude the idea of looking across the borders for assistance.

The Canadian government has, it is true, a hatching establishment at Belleville, on the north side of Lake Ontario, near Toronto, and has occasionally allowed a surplus, but after it has supplied its own wants, to be sold to parties in the United States. The charge, however, being \$40 a thousand (in gold), was considered excessive, and the only alternative left was to look to Europe, where the streams emptying into the North Atlantic abound in precisely the same species. Under the circumstances, and after much consideration, I decided to obtain what I wanted from the Rhine, the fish of that river being famous for their excellence and size. I accordingly applied to the secretary of Deutsche Fischerei Verein at Berlin, inquiring whether any eggs could be procured from the government fish breeding establishment at Hfingen. To my gratification, I was informed that, on the representation of the Verein to the German government, the board had decided that 250,000 eggs should be presented to the United States at the proper time, all ready and packed for transmission, provided I would agree to have them transported to a point of shipment under the care of an experienced operator. To this, of course, I gladly agreed, and named Mr. Rudolph Hessel, of Offenburg, an eminent fish culturist and highly esteemed correspondent, from whom I had already derived much valuable information, to take charge of that duty. Articles by this gentleman upon the salmon of the Danube River (Salmo hueho), the breeding of the cyprinoid fishes, &c., will be found in the appendix to his report.†

The following letters on this subject were received from the authorities in Germany:—

[TRANSLATION.]
BUREAU OF THE DEUTSCHE FISCHEREI-VEREIN,
BERLIN, JUNE 11, 1872.

In consequence of your letter of the 19th of May, addressed to Prof. Yare, of this city, in reference to the purchase of salmon eggs for your Government, we applied to the superintendent of the fish culture establishment at Hfingen, and have received his reply, of which we inclose a copy.

Facing you thus in possession of the facts in the case, we beg that you will favor us as speedily as possible with a reply as to whether your Government is ready to assume the cost of the transportation of 250,000 salmon eggs. ALXANDER.

LIEUTENANT G. BAIRD, Washington.

[TRANSLATION.]
HfINGEN, June 7, 1872.

On receipt of your letter I placed myself immediately in communication with the circle president in reference to the conditions under which the establishment could supply salmon eggs to the American Government. On my presentation of the facts to any extent that you desire, we should be furnished free of expense, although it is not possible to supply "several millions." As the salmon eggs are hatched in the first place, for Germany alone, the establishment can not place itself to supply more than 250,000 at most, and this only on the condition that the necessary care be exercised in their transportation. It is an indispensable condition that the eggs shall be taken from here by a special assignee to Havre or Cherbourg, so that they may be secured against heaving during the journey. Arrangements must also be made for their preservation on the steamer in a uniformly cool place, and for their reception in New York by an expert in such matters. The double packing of a quarter of a million of salmon eggs will require at least thirty boxes,

each weighing about fifteen pounds; so that the whole will weigh nearly five hundred pounds, and occupy a considerable space.

BLACK, Director.

HEER, MANARD.

[TRANSLATION.]

EMPEROR FISH CULTURE INSTITUTION,
HUNGINGEN, NEAR ST. LOUIS, ALSACE, APRIL 13, 1872.

HONORABLE SEN—I have been asked by the Bureau of the German Fishery Association to write Hessel, in respect to the purchase of salmon eggs to be sent to America. The first eggs are usually obtained by the middle of November, but in such small number that it would be impossible to make one quarter of a million of them. It is one of the most difficult points for large transports. The institution receives from 20,000 to 30,000 eggs a day, and taking into account the considerable loss in the winter months, it requires from twelve to fifteen days to collect a quarter of a million. With so great a difference in time of collecting, the eggs are, of course, not ready for transportation at the same time. It is not until the middle of the season we obtain occasionally 100,000 to 150,000 eggs per day, and we have to arrange that such days be reserved for the intended large collection. These days nearly cease a quarter of a million of December, and the eggs to be sent to America could not have any place before the middle of January. Since about five weeks are necessary for the incipient hatching. Besides, the day of sailing of the steamer has to be taken into consideration, and I believe there are only two trips per month during the Winter season. These are difficulties to meet and to overcome which we have seen the power of Hessel still have for some time. I consider it an affair of honor, and mention the usual difficulties only to explain a possible delay.

The packing of one-quarter million of eggs will require twenty-five single parcels, each consisting of two double boxes. Each parcel weighs about 150 pounds, and the whole will weigh 250 pounds, or 31 hundred weight. Believing it to be absolutely necessary that an expert be sent to accompany the transport to Hamburg or Bremen, and direct the suitable packing there, the expense is considerable, scarcely less than one hundred thalers per hundred weight.

Should our institution furnish the eggs gratis, and no funds are available for the transportation, the cost of the eggs must be made by the end of the year a sum of money of the above amount placed at my disposal, so that no delay may be caused by its want.

Accurate accounts will be rendered in time, BLACK, Director.

PROF. S. F. BAIRD.

As a still larger number of eggs was considered desirable, at the suggestion of Freiburg, I applied to Oberbergmeister Schuster, of Freiburg, and offered from one million to one and a half million eggs, which he agreed to furnish at the very reasonable price of two thalers per thousand (their actual cost amounted to \$1.67 entreecy per 1,000), guaranteeing them to be taken from large healthy fish. These were also placed in charge of Mr. Hessel for shipment, who finally agreed to accompany the two sets of eggs to New York for the great certainty of their receipt in good condition.

As is well known, the best period for transporting salmon eggs is when they are about half hatched, or when the eyes are visible through the envelope. They are then put up in damp moss in shallow boxes, and inclosed in other dampened receptacles. In this condition they may be kept out of water for a long time. Indeed, the eggs are not infrequently hatched out in the moss itself, it kept long enough to be placed in water at all. Mr. Norris gives an instance of this kind in regard to some eggs which had been shipped from the Wilnot establishment on Ontario, a portion of them, that had been thrown aside with the damp moss having subsequently hatched, and this has since been confirmed by the experience of the Commission.

Owing to the fact that the water at the Hfingen establishment was warmer than that at Freiburg, and from the cause pointed by the German government were developed first, those at Freiburg requiring some further time, so that it involved considerable effort to combine the two sets so as to prepare them for shipment to the United States at the same time.

Mr. Hessel, in accordance with the agreement, took charge of the eggs, and also those of Freiburg, and brought them to Bremen, where they were packed and shipped on board one of the steamers of the North German Lloyd's. Unfortunately several circumstances concurred to render it doubtful to Mr. Hessel whether these eggs would come safely through. In the first place, the weather was exceptionally warm throughout Germany, no cold weather being experienced up to the middle of January, so that the eggs were developed in their shells much too fast for their welfare. It was impossible to retard these by the application of ice, as the stock in Bremen was very low, and supplies were only to be had at an enormous expense.

Again, the steamer upon which the eggs were first placed broke down, and was obliged to return to port. Mr. Hessel's packages were thus exposed to the continuous heat for another week. The consequence was that on his arrival in New York, to his great distress he found that the eggs in large part had been prematurely hatched, and the gases resulting from their putrefaction had destroyed many more of the eggs.

Application had been previously made to the Secretary of the Treasury to have the packages containing the salmon eggs with their cost, as they were disposed of, to the collector of customs, and other authorities. The number, sixty in number, occupying nearly 200 cubic feet of space, were transferred to the hatching houses of Dr. Slack, near Bloomsbury, N. J., and the contents immediately assorted, out of the 750,000 eggs only four or five thousand were sound. These were successfully hatched out, and ultimately introduced into the Musconetcong, a tributary of the Lawrence, situated in the State of New Jersey.

Such help was rendered in this experiment by the authorities of the North German Lloyd's, who gave up a special house on deck for the accommodation of the eggs, and assisted in various other ways, especially by advancing all the funds needed for the expenses in Germany and allowing the settlement of the account in New York. I had the assistance, also, in the reception and transfer of the eggs, of Dr. W. C. Clegg, of New York, and Mr. J. B. Conant, and of Mr. Seth Green, of New York; the whole party, with the exception of Dr. Hudson, proceeding to Bloomsbury with Dr. Slack, for the purpose of giving the eggs the best attention. I have no doubt that with a Winter of average severity, which would not carry the eggs forward so rapidly as happened in this very exceptional instance, the mass of salmon eggs can be made from Europe without the slightest receipt by an expert, as is now the case. Perhaps a somewhat different method of packing would be required, and the inclosure of the eggs in smaller boxes would tend to promote their safety. In the extreme probability that heretofore there may be obtained from American waters all the eggs that can be properly hatched, I think it will be unnecessary to repeat the experiment.

The entire cost of the enterprise, including the purchase of the Freiburg eggs, the freight, the sailing expenses, and salary of Mr. Hessel, and every other outlay, amounted to \$1,959 83, or to about \$2 624 per 1,000.

The value of this donation of eggs from the German government is not to be estimated by its worth in money, but to be appreciated as an evidence of kind feeling on its part toward the United States, especially as there is a

very great demand for salmon eggs throughout Europe, and as the supply received from Hfingen is entirely insufficient to meet the calls from Germany alone.

SALMON IN MARYLAND.

DEER PARK, Md., December 16, 1871.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I hear that Mr. Ferguson is stocking the streams around here with salmon. I will find out the number of fish and the names of the streams as soon as a car load of fish comes here, which I have been told is expected soon. ALLEGHANY.

SALMON IN TEXAS.—Our frequent contributor, Fred Mather, Esq., has arrived safely at Austin, Texas, in charge of the salmon sent there under his charge by the United States Fishery Commission, for the purpose of stocking the Colorado River. The Austin State Gazette of December 13th says:—

"We are truly glad to see our river being stocked with such an excellent quality of fish, and are perfectly satisfied. We think with the two importations we have had (of shal and California salmon) that our market will be supplied with fish of this character inside of two years. Mr. Mather informed us that he had considerable trouble in getting the salmon here alive, it being necessary to change their water every few hours, and the particular kind of water he desired being hard to get, especially in the Indian Territory. He started with 15,000, and arrived here with 10,000. One thousand, according to instructions, were left at Hempstead with Mr. L. S. Daniels for the Brazos River. Some necessarily died, but those he brought here were all well. It is whimsy as well that he intended to take some of these fish to San Antonio, but as he had been so long on the road, and they not having had the necessary frequent change of water, he was afraid to attempt to take any this trip across the country by stage or wagon. He will probably be on again to stock some of the streams tributary to the Colorado, and also the San Antonio River and other streams in that portion of the State. Texas has some beautiful streams for fish as any State in the Union."

We notice in the same paper that the city council of Austin passed an ordinance on the 10th of December, prohibiting the taking of any fish in the Colorado within the city limits at any time except with hook and line. This looks as though the Texans were earnest in sustaining the efforts of the United States Fishery Commission.

—In illustration of what may be done in the way of introducing food fishes in new localities, we refer to the results of experiments made in Tasmania in connection with the English trout and English perch. In four successive years prior to 1861 attempts were made to introduce these fishes into Tasmania, New England, but it was not until December, 1861, that a fifth attempt succeeded. A certain number of live fish having been brought out and placed in ponds expressly built for them by Mr. Alport, others were obtained in the following year, from which the immense supply now so extensively distributed throughout Tasmania and Australia has been derived. The present abundance may be estimated from the fact that, in Lake Wendouearre, at Ballarat, no less than nine tons were caught during the last season. One fish, three years old, weighed three and a half pounds; another, taken in 1874, weighed four pounds. The parent fish were brought from England to Tasmania, and afterward from the latter country to Victoria. Five small fishes represent the ancestry of the fish referred to as existing in the last mentioned country.

—A contributor to the Popular Science Monthly, speaking of the oyster, says that for a creature of lowly rank in the scale of animate being, it is wonderful what a literature attaches to the oyster. Through the roll of ages it has been a factor of prime importance in convivial instincts, the moralities and the industries of men. It has honorable mention in classic song and story. When imperial Rome had her many million populace and her almost fabulous wealth, the oyster figured prominently in the more than lavish luxury of that extravagant city. Do our oyster growers know how ancient their calling is? About 2,400 years ago one Sergius Grata, a man of a practical mind, turned Lake Averna into an oyster bed, and through his culture of that invaluable fish, he became rich, as they were called, because of the reputation of the "Saddle Rock" of Rome. And what a splendid market he had! His practical genius carried the new industry of oyster planting to great perfection; and such was his reputation that the Romans had a saying that, should the oysters stop growing in Lucina Lake, Sergius would make them grow on the tops of the houses. Averna has at last succumbed to the mutations of time, and it is to-day a miserable hole of volcanic mud. It now offers a good opportunity to test the great man's abilities; but Sergius Grata himself "dried up" some time ago.

FISHWAYS ON THE PRESUMPSCOOT.—The cases of appeals on the Presumpscoot River, in Maine, have all been decided in favor of the plans submitted by the Commissioners of Fisheries. Most of the plans were spiral fishways, in imitation of that invented by Commissioner Pike of Connecticut.

SALMON BREEDING AT BUCKSPORT.—The season at Bucksport has been very successful. Over 500 of the breeding salmon have been recaptured, leaving less than fifty to be accounted for. The number of eggs obtained is 3,639,000, being 700,000 more than last year.

Sixteen States now have fishery commissions engaged in replenishing depleted waters and protecting the fish. Three have been added during the present year, namely—Ohio, Iowa, and Minnesota. The others include the six New England States, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Michigan, Virginia, Alabama, and California.

—We are indebted to Mr. E. M. Stillwell for a most interesting report on the fisheries of Maine. We shall review it at an early day.

*On the Salmon of Eastern North America and its Artificial Culture, p. 226.
†The Salmon of the Danube, or the Hueho (Salmo hueho), and its Introduction to American Waters, p. 161; also Method of Treating Adriatic Eggs of Certain Fishes in Artificial Propagation.

Natural History.

For Forest and Stream.

MORE FACTS ABOUT THE NEWFOUNDLAND DEVIL FISH.

OUR now celebrated devil fish has lately come to the front once more, and has awakened fresh interest in scientific circles in England. Sir Stephen Hill, Governor of this Colony, in a despatch to Lord Kimberley, late Colonial Secretary, enclosed photographs of the specimens of this extraordinary fish, of which I was fortunate enough to obtain possession, together with my description. Lord Kimberley forwarded these to Mr. Frank Beckland, permitting him to "make such use of these papers, in the interests of science, as he thought proper, and requesting to be informed in which Museum he considered they should be finally deposited." Mr. Beckland published the papers in "Land and Water," and he and Mr. Seattle painted the fish to life from the photographs, and placed the painting in his own Museum. The London press, including the Times, has been discussing the subject, and the Daily Telegraph had an interesting article on the subject. The discovery I was fortunate enough to make, last year, of a perfect specimen of these gigantic cuttle fish, is now regarded by naturalists as of the highest importance, enabling them to set at rest the vexatious question regarding which scientific men were so divided in opinion, and to positively define the degree of affinity existing between certain of these monsters and the numerous smaller representatives of the group, with which they were previously acquainted. The existence of gigantic cephalopoda, having bodies from twenty to thirty feet in length, and tentacles from thirty to forty feet in length, has long been regarded as a matter of fiction. The time science will elucidate their habits and social economy. In all probability this group of cephalopodous mollusca contains representatives of enormous dimensions distributed in the seas throughout the globe, and embracing many distinct genera and species. In size these giant calamaries vie with the cetacea, and are therefore among the largest animal forms.

On the occasion asked, "how comes it that these remarkable creatures have been so seldom seen; and that never before last year was a perfect specimen secured, even in Newfoundland?"

In answer to this I would remark that, in all probability, they inhabit the open ocean, and only occasionally approach the land, when driven by storms—hence the specimens that have been secured, are of an unfiled date, with the exception of those found last year. In the open ocean a shoal of them might pass a ship unnoticed, having no occasion to rise to the surface to take in air. Their appearance, however, around these shores is by no means uncommon; but as their importance was unknown till lately among our people, no attention was paid to the specimens which drifted ashore. In proof of this, and in affording additional evidence regarding the matter, I may mention that recently I met with an intelligent and respectable inhabitant of Bonavista Bay, who gave me a minute account of a "big squid" which was cast ashore close to his residence. The name of my informant is John Quinton, of Redcliffe Island, Bonavista Bay; and I have every reason to believe that his narrative is strictly in accordance with fact. A few days before Christmas, 1872, on going out one morning to observe a large school of water seals stranded about fifteen yards from the beach. There had been a violent storm the previous night. On examination it proved to be "a big squid," and the people of the settlement resolved to drag it ashore. A rope was passed round it, and it required fourteen men to haul it close to the beach. My informant was struck with the enormous length of the tentacles, and in describing the matter to me, he found them thirty two feet in length, somewhat thicker than a stout man's wrist, and having rows of suckers at the extremity, each three inches in diameter. The short arms were eight feet in length, and "thicker than a man's thigh." The eyes were of immense size, and the beak "as large as the crown of his hat" in diameter. Unfortunately he did not measure the body, but thinks it could not have been less than four feet in length, and in diameter. I may mention that on a short time, and one of his neighbors carried home the beak and preserved it for a time. Soon after a storm came on and the waves washed the fragments back into the ocean. He is in hopes that the beak is still in existence in his neighbor's cottage, "if the children have not destroyed it," and if so, I am to become its owner. He said that Mr. Saville Kent, late Superintendent of Fisheries at the Brighton Aquarium, and now of the Manchester Aquarium, one of the most eminent Marine naturalists in Britain, says in an article in "The Popular Science Review," "Calamaries are themselves an easy prey to other tenants of the deep. The whales, in fact, with which they have been compared in size, are their most formidable and implacable enemy. It is probably the only animal possessing which could oppose these monsters with any prospect of success in their native element. Our remarks in this case are of course restricted to the toothed whales, and with these we have abundant evidence to show that the colossal cephalopoda constitute a favorite diet."

M. HARVEY.

THE ENGLISH SPARROW.—Mr. Robert Ridgway, a naturalist of the Smithsonian Institution, in a recent number of the American Sportsman says—At one time the native song-sparrow was by far the most numerous and familiar bird in the extensive park surrounding the Smithsonian Institution. As the result of a recent inquiry from a few individuals to hundreds of pairs, the song-sparrow was found from dozens of pairs to none. I have not seen a single individual for at least a year, whereas three years ago they were

numerous on every hand; and to me, the harsh, monotonous chirp of these foreign intruders is a sorry substitute for the cheering song of our equally familiar native bird (whose protection) now so sadly replaced by them. Whether or not the desertion of the park by the song-sparrow is caused by persecutions instigated by the introduced species, or by a scarcity of food caused by the large numbers of the latter, I will not attempt to say; but that the European sparrow is in a degree pugnacious, was proven to me only yesterday by witnessing the determined pursuit of a straggling snow-bird who eluded to alight in a cotton-wood tree in close proximity to a box near which a pair of sparrows were sitting.

At the present time the number of European sparrows is at least twice that of all native birds combined; three years ago, song and white throated sparrows, snow-birds, cardinals, towhees and other species, counted at least five times their present number.

It may be that this diminution in numbers of the native species in the park of this city may be brought about by causes independent of the presence of the house-sparrow; but the facts as above stated are too conspicuous to escape attention."

RARE BIRDS.—M. W. Clark, Esq., of the Maine department of the Grand Trunk Railway, has just received at Danville Junction, per Allan line of steamers from Sheffield, England, one pair silver pheasants, one raven, one starling, one jackdaw, two magpies, two larks, and one black bird, all in fine condition. These were imported for his private collection, and are not for sale. Mr. Clark says—"The raven, jackdaw and magpies constitute the most continental 'bird family' I have ever had."

THOSE BLUE BACKS.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—A word more about the blue back trout of Rangeley and Moosehead Lake. Five or six years ago I spent the month of October in the Maine woods, and for the first time saw the blue back trout, of which I had heard. This was in the Androscoggin River, between Indian Rock and the dam. The trout came from the Cupaticus or Moosehead Lake; they came up from Indian Rock to the dam. In the pool below the dam there were myriads, the water being literally black with them, and under every stone, stick, or log in the stream, scores would shoot out when disturbed; you could scarcely step anywhere in the stream without stirring some, and so of the streams emptying into the Rangeley Lake. We ate of them several times, and found them a nice pan-fish—juicy, tender and delicate, but from my little experience, would not give up the brook trout for them; but tastes differ. Some are lightly colored, and a bright shining gray, and some are dark or black, but once a year (about Oct. 10), and then all at once, and so suddenly, would it not be an interesting study for some of our scientists to learn and note their habits and peculiar characteristics, &c.?

George and Charles Soule gave me many interesting facts concerning the fish, and they could furnish any one, at that time, with plenty of trout to examine, and opportunity to send the habits, &c., and perhaps find their habits. If they are up the streams for spawning, when do the young go to the "home of the parent?" for they are not seen in the stream except in October, when, as Mr. Face says, they are caught by the barrel, and their name is legion. Whether they ever take fly or bait, seems to be a mooted question. Mr. Face says, no. That used to be the common red snapper, and was now by our party did take a few with bait. I thought then the reason of their not being freer was because they came on other business, and were too busy attending to that to pay any attention to biting. E. S. MERRILL.

Our correspondent is referred to previous numbers of FOREST AND STREAM for much information on this interesting subject.—ED.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

WINTER GARDENS—WHY CANNOT WE HAVE THEM.

WE present a short paper this week in response to several letters we have before us asking the above question. We might say that the public taste is not sufficiently educated to the point of appreciating such methods of recreation, and that many of our wealthy citizens have in their extensive and elegant greenhouses a very good realization of a Winter garden. And still another reason may be found in the answer a gentleman gave us a few weeks since when speaking of this subject. He said—"We have Summer parks and are not at all variety adequate to the wants of all our citizens; they must suffice for the present, or at least until money is more plenty."

Allowing the soundness of his remarks in part, we cannot agree with him in the assertion that our parks fill the wants of the people to the degree they should. Not to depreciate the Park Commissioners, or the educated intellect that spreads out the landscape garden before us, we do feel that to many besides ourselves a most sensible want is felt for a Winter garden of some sort. We hope to see the time ere long when this necessary want will be provided, and when our parks shall number among their pleasant features a Winter retreat as well as a Summer resort. It is a feature of our climate that to those who love out-of-door exercise and rambles among the greenwood paths of our parks, only a short time is given them for their Summer enjoyment. This comes to us in a sudden inquiry of our correspondents—"Can there be no means for giving us a small Winter garden, fit for an experiment only?"

While the great mass of our citizens cannot indulge in the luxury of extensive green houses and covered gardens, why may not an association be formed for the creation of a Winter garden in some one of our parks? We certainly see no objection to the feasibility of such an undertaking, giving to the people a Winter garden covering an acre or the pertinent say five or more acres of land. In this paper we shall outline our idea for suggestion only, proposing to thoroughly discuss the matter hereafter in all its bearings, its beauties, and its results, should it awaken any interest among our readers. Coming directly within the province of this paper—the insulation of men and women of a healthy interest in out-door recreation, and study—we expect to hear many responses to our suggestion for a Winter garden in some of our parks.

We need a resort where even in mid Winter the beautiful green of the tropics may be enjoyed—where the sweet denizens of Florida, of Brazil, the Orient, and the isles of the sea may catch their fragrance and gladden the hearts of our people. The plan suggested is not utopian; it can be realized, and we believe by a great extent of self-sustaining enterprise. Who is there that would not pay a

reasonable sum of money for admittance within the domain of our tropical world, our Winter garden, for an hour's ramble only?

With the many capabilities for improvement afforded by our Central Park, why not take advantage of some portion of it for the purpose suggested. It would not cost a very large sum of money to select in a proper location in the park, or any other grounds, a tract of five or six acres. Over this throw a light glass roof of the Paxton or McIntosh improved iron span—something of the Crystal Palace style—and you have a very completely covered glass roof, the sides of which can, if necessary, have an inside area of ten feet or more, as a walk or drive way, with an inside glass, making a great saving of the fuel used for heating the garden. The whole could be double glazed if found necessary. Now with such a structure as this, with all its imperfections, what an amount of real happiness it would afford. Our ladies and gentlemen might take stock in a less promising undertaking, for aside from its pleasures, we can demonstrate to them that there is money in it.

We might go on to speak at length of the many plants and attractions of such a resort. We might name the azaleas, the laurels, and hundreds of other beautiful and rare plants, but reserve for the future a more concise and elaborate plan of what we think all the people want. OLLIPOP QUILL.

CHOICE PELARGONIUMS FOR WINTER BLOOM.—The habits of some of the zonal pelargoniums are admirable for Winter blooming, and the varieties to be chosen for this purpose are such as generally bloom the most freely. I always choose for myself those of a dwarf habit in preference to others, and can recommend them as best adapted for room and greenhouse culture. Among the best varieties, I would name among others equally suitable, the following, namely:—Dwarf bright scarlet and a very fine bloomer, literally covering itself with showy puffs of brilliant flowers; vulcan, another scarlet of fine habits, and grows in trusses. Then I have grown with much satisfaction vesuvius, a rich red scarlet. This is a dwarf among the dwarfs, blooming freely, and very easily cultivated. Then we have the old and well known penny, whose rich tawny, shaded with pink or a bright scarlet, and it will be sure to place in your window-box, as it will almost take care of itself. Add two fine plants of pure white—the bride and the white swan—and you have all the whites you need. These, two, I think, cannot be surpassed for indoor bloomers, and possessing all the requisites of good, hardy flowers, you may have confidence in them. There are others we have seen well adapted for the purposes of window gardening and room culture, but we trust the above selection will give the best satisfaction to our lady gardeners, and having proved them ourselves we know whereof we speak. OLLIPOP QUILL.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

BELLE MAY, Ipswich, Mass., inquires the name of a fern she sends us. Many of our wild wood ferns are spared us until the cold days of December. On the day of this writing—December 31—gathered one of the finest specimens of the *Cinis minor*, or little dog fern. I took it from a very sheltered spot in the crevice of the rocks, where it was growing in the line of a large adobe tree, and so luxuriantly that I was vain to leave it untouched, but as I had your letter of inquiry in my pocket, I transferred this little fern to my basket for a more careful examination. The specimen you send me belongs to this class, and if you carefully remove the plant with considerable earth it will richly repay you for your pains. It will give you an abundance of seeds next year, and these seeds will give you some fine plants, or sprouts, of an entirely different kind, though they will still be of the little dog fern family. I have found that one of these ferns, taken up in the Fall, and placed in the centre of a shallow pot of earth, and surrounded with the "chequerberry" of our school girls, makes a most delightful and cheap parlor ornament.

J. L. B., Long Branch, N. J.—The seed of the sedges, to which your inquiry leads, cannot usually be obtained from seedsmen or stores. At least, we have never seen any for sale, or noted any in catalogues issued by our fine class nurseries. There are an almost indefinite number of the plants and grasses, seed bearing seeds, belonging to the *Cyperaceae*. In the sedges you will find the seeds principally used for feeding by the rice breeder, or reed bird, to be of four kinds, and those are found generally together. First, the *Cyperus*; spikes flattened distinctly; many seeded; ripe June to September. Second, the *Cyperus*; grain oblong pointed. Third, *Luzula*; lanceolate seeds, resembling rice, and sometimes known as wild rice. Fourth, the *Milium*; seeds large and free. All the above seeds, together with many other species of seeds intergrowing with them, on the river banks in Virginia, Pennsylvania, and all along the Southern coast, yield an abundance of good seed, which may be easily gathered by boats in the proper season. The seeds are dropped in due time, and float upon the waters to their destined anchorage on the creeks and inlets of all our navigable and unnavigable waters.

F. SINCLAIR, Fredericksburg, Va.—Box containing the three packages of different kinds of corn came to hand. A careful analysis; enables us to give you the following answers. The first is a shell marl, and contains a large percentage of carbonate of lime. As a fertilizer, it should be applied in liberal quantities; it is good for wheat or clover, or any growing grass; will pay well for hauling and careful spreading. The second is a fine kind of lime, and is a good fertilizer; use as you of the usual amount of seed of this kind of earth; is from a loam where only fine granules, or poor sand is found. This is of little value, any way; it can perhaps be mixed with clay lands, but as a fertilizer is worth little or nothing to the farmer. The third is common muck, with some shells, and a little peaty formation. This is valuable as a fertilizer, and can be used as a basis for retaining phosphates to OLLIPOP QUILL.

WINTER GARDENING IN HIGH LATITUDES.—We clip the following from the Montreal Witness. Col. Rhodes is an old contributor to FOREST AND STREAM, and a mighty moose hunter and angler as well as gardener—"Col. Rhodes, of Quebec, desires a great credit for his enterprise and skill in producing a Winter vegetable garden

ties to delight the appetite. Last Winter he supplied this market with salad, radishes, rhubarb, and other vegetables. He also shipped large quantities to New York. This Winter the Colonial has entered a new field, and in the window of Messrs. McMillan & Balm, opposite, are specimens from his greenhouse of various sorts of evergreens, including heaths, ferns, heather, lycopodiums, both native and exotic, all in a state of refreshing greenness."

FEED THE BIRDS.

Milton, Mass., December 17, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

A hint to all who love the little birds in this cold weather: Procure a piece of a net, tie it securely to some bush or tree near your window, and as you see have a call from the chickadees, and perhaps, if the snow has been on the ground long, the blue jay will be tempted to come and get a bit or two, and then hurry away before you can see half his beauty.

This hint may give pleasure to some sportsman who is confined to his house, but who still recalls how, on some lone runway, while after a deer or fox, he has been visited by the chickadees; when, by keeping still, they would come and peep into the muzzle of his gun as it rested over his shoulder. Yours truly, Geo. S. Estey.

The Kennel.

CANKER IN THE EAR.—We have seen within the past two weeks two very bad cases of canker in the ear of our setter and one pointer cured by the following treatment, which we give our readers, feeling confident of its utility. The treatment, as follows, our friends tell us, they took from Herbert's "Sportsman's Vade Mecum," but on reference we find it differs somewhat. From the severity of the cases we inspected, and the perfect recovery the treatment wrought, we give it as it has been handed us, as it will doubtless be valuable to the sportsman.

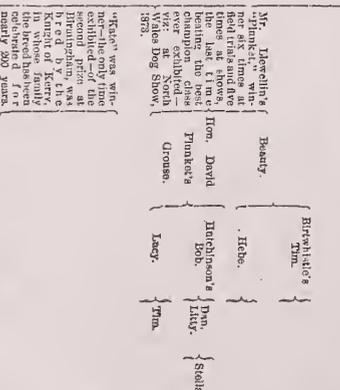
Begin by washing the ear well with mottled castile soap and warm water, afterwards filling up the member with powdered charcoal, and cleaning out every day with a small piece of soft sponge fastened to a pliable whalebone, using warm water. After the ear is perfectly clean, dip the sponge into a weak solution of acetate of lead or sulphate of zinc; insert into the ear again, and turn it around gently once or twice.

Canker is a very dangerous disease in a dog, and many are destroyed by it, as it frequently attacks the drum of the ear, and even extends to the brain if neglected. As we said before, we particularly noticed the severity of these two cases, and are pleased to hand their cure to our patrons.

ANOTHER PEDIGREE.—We have received from our correspondent, "Nimrod," of Boston, the pedigree of his famous Irish setter Kitten, an animal that he imported last year from the kennel of Mr. Llewelin, of England. He also sent us the photograph of Dick, another of the Irish breed, and from looks we should say that it was a fine type of its race. The brother of Kitten won the first prize at Glasgow and the second at the Crystal Palace:—

KITTIE.

Red Irish setter bitch, winner of second prize, North Wales Dog Show, and own sister to Mr. Llewelin's "Kite," winner both at the show bench and in the field.



THE DINGO DOGS AT PHILADELPHIA.—The Philadelphia Zoological Society have lately added to their collection of animals a remarkably fine pair of wild Dingo dogs from Australia. These animals have become domesticated in a great measure, and show their pleasure while visitors are about their enclosure by an active wagging of the tail. In appearance they resemble a cross of the Esquiman dog and shepherd, and in color are very much like the Scotch colley; but in countenance we could not help noticing the same wolfishness apparent in all wild dogs, with the ever characteristic fox-like eye. The keeper informed us that thus far he had never heard them bark, the only sound they utter being a whine or howl. They readily partake of bread or biscuit given to them by visitors; but their chief food is the flesh provided for them once a day. In their native state, the Dingo dogs hunt in packs of from fifteen to twenty, following a leader and running by scent, and are extremely fasting and fleet on foot. They are said to have excellent olfactory powers, and seldom fail to run their prey down. In Australia, the Dingo dog is a great pest to the settler, doing great damage to the sheep fold. The natives have

succeeded in domesticating it, and use it for the chase to advantage; but in every case it can be said the animal is but partly tamed, always retaining its savage nature. The Dingo dogs at the Philadelphia Zoological Gardens are male and female, and, like those in the collection at London, will no doubt breed in confinement.

SNIPE TO FIRST BREAK PUPPIES ON.—We heard in the past week a very forcible argument in favor of the snipe as being the best bird on which to first break young setters or pointers. The trainer in question is remarkable for the perfection with which dogs know his hands, and tells us that owing to the stubbornness with which the quail flies, a beginner will soon learn that the bird will allow his near approach before pointing, and on being hunted on snipe or woodcock, which do not lie so close as the first mentioned bird, the puppy will naturally attempt to get as near to them as he could to the quail. There is a great deal of truth in this, for we seldom see a crack quail dog that is at all good on snipe and woodcock, much more often finding a fine snipe dog equally as good on quail.

A MAGNIFICENT BLOODHOUND.—Mr. Oscar Spitzer, of East Thirtieth street, New York, advertised in our journal that he had a Siberian bloodhound for sale, and in a day or two after he sold the animal. Ere delivering him to the purchaser, he brought him to our office, and from his looks we must say that he is one of the finest types of his race we have ever seen. He is a direct descendant of Francis Butler's celebrated dog Uncas, his dam being one of the Emperor of Russia's most valued kennel of Russian bloodhounds. He is of a black and white hue, the former merging closely into the mouse color. He is the only animal of his peculiar breed in this country and in England. We understand that there is only one kennel of the same type, and that belongs to the Queen, though none of her dogs are as tall as this one, nor as long by a few inches. It is supposed that he is the largest animal of his breed in the world, and this can be readily understood from the measurement which we made ourselves, and which we give here. Length of body from tip of nose to root of tail, fifty-six inches; length of caudal, twenty-two inches; total, seventy-eight inches, or six and a half feet; length of head from the nose to the anterior portion of the ears, thirteen inches; depth through the forehead to the neck, twenty-five inches; girth of neck, twenty and a half inches; girth of body near the fore-shoulder, thirty-six inches; height at fore-shoulder, thirty-one inches; length of foreleg below the shoulder, eighteen and a half inches; weight, 136 pounds.

Though he was in rather poor condition, owing to recent illness, it will be seen that he displayed fine proportions. The purchaser was Mr. James D. Butler, attorney-at-law, of Portsmouth, New Hampshire.

POINTER vs. SETTER.

POMPERY CENTRE, CONN., December 7, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Two typographical mistakes in my account of the Webster setters. Instead of Zip read Zie, and instead of one sixth read one-sixteenth. I see you consider the pointer the steadiest, easiest worked, and less liable to flush his game. If you have or know of any extra fine, cautious ones, I would like you to make me a visit and bring one and see how my setters will compare with him on ruffed grouse, which is the most wary game bird we have to get points over. I have three setter hitches, all well broken, all small size, and one in good condition only weighs 24 lbs. She is very speedy. The other two are quiet, steady working ones in the field, but will drop each a litter of pups the last of this month. I have also here a fine bred, nice working pointer, that came direct from the kennel of the Duke of Newcastle, sired by the prize dog that sold for \$500 in gold. My kennel now numbers twelve, all told—four setter hitches, five setter dogs, one fox hound, and one St. Bernard.

E. ALLIN.

Our correspondent is a little sensitive on the pointer and setter difference. If he will re-peruse our article he would see that we recommend the pointer for the sportsman who goes into the field but two or three times a season, but for the every day, constant shooter, we admire the setter, and so does everybody.

—The following very "Frenchy" story is going around:—"Recently the dogs lost a fox near to the station of Ferte Saint Aubin, and, though they beat up the neighborhood for two hours, could get no trace. It was thought very strange that an old dog was missing also. Next day it was ascertained that the fox had leaped into the baggage car of a train just going out, and the dog had followed and killed him."

—Rev. Wm. Atwood has secured a venerable goose, said to be seventy-one years old, having been hatched in 1803. This is age with a vengeance.

—Boston ate three million frogs last season. One firm in Newburyport supplied most of them, hiring men to hunt the swamps for them.

—A canny Scot has discovered that if a hide is immersed for four or five days in a mixture of vegetable or animal chareon and water, of the consistency of a thin paste, the hair is entirely removed, and the leather made from a hide thus treated is of superior quality.

—A Darwin man went coon hunting recently, and on coming home mistook his wife's band-box for a stool and sat down on it. There were no harsh words, no tears, no upbraiding—she simply rapped him with a club.

—An Atlanta man left a shot gun at the guard house the other night as a sort of security for the appearance of his mother, who had been arrested. Desiring to go hunting the next morning he carried the old lady down, turned her over to the authorities, and proudly marched off with his gun.

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed no later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER FOR THE WEEK.

Table with columns: Date, Boston (H. M., E. M.), New York (H. M., E. M.), Charleston (H. M., E. M.). Rows for Dec 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30.

For Forest and Stream.

YACHTING.

OUR good yacht May at her mooring awning. The waves are dashing merry and free; The wind through the rigging gaily sings, So up with the anchor and out to sea.

You may talk of gunning and sewing. Of your sport with the plover and quail, But burrah for the fresh breeze blowing, As out of the harbor we sail.

Ah! that last puff was rather heavy— Are your timbers and spars quite strong? And really, it's getting quite wavy— I hope there is nothing wrong.

Doesn't that topsail crowd her? Is not I think I'll step below, That seaward's villainous chowder Has upset my stomach so! C. F. G.

THE SEA-CAPTAINS OF THE FUTURE.—The schoolship St. Mary's is moored in the East River, off Twenty-third street, and will remain until next Spring. She arrived recently from Boston, where she was fitted for the school service. Half the library was taken out to make room under the deck for study-tables for the boys. The object of the training school is to fit the boys to become seamen in the merchant service. Their drill embraces hoisting the compass, learning to distinguish a true knot from a "granny" knot, splicing and knotting ropes, reefing and furling sails, heaving the lead, and handling the boats. Their heaviest exercise will be to unmanoeuvr the big guns once a day. The boys will sleep in hammocks, and wear navy blue.

There is room, Commander R. L. Phythian says, for 200 boys in the ship. A light crew is to be engaged until the boys learn how to run up to the mast heads and man the yards. The officers appointed by President Grant are Commander Phythian, Lieut.-Commander D. D. Wadleigh, and Surgeon D. C. Burleigh. The school is to be opened this week.—Sun.

—The ice boats have been out on the Hudson in full force since the ice has enabled them to run. Several improvements have been made recently in these picturesque crafts, and they now seem to be as perfect as they can be made.

—A telegram from the Signal Service observer at Cape Hatteras announces the arrival there on Dec. 18, of Mr. N. H. Bishop, who has made the trip from Quebec, Canada, in his paper canoe, the Maria Theresa. The craft weighs only fifty-eight pounds, and has been since the 4th of July last making the voyage. Mr. Bishop expects to reach his destination, Key-West, about March 1, 1875.

—The Columbia Yacht Club has elected R. McWhinney, Commodore; E. H. Osborn, Vice Commodore; James A. Smith, Secretary; Robert Wilson, Treasurer; Wm. Copper-Smith, Measurer; J. P. Smith, Steward.

—Within the past ten years the screw has entirely replaced the paddle in transatlantic navigation; the weight of marine engines has decreased one half, the steam pressure has quadrupled, and the consumption of coal has diminished two-thirds.

THE FAIR HAVEN SHARPIE.—We have alluded several times in these columns, incidentally, to the Fair Haven "sharpie," a craft strictly sui generis, as will be found by reading the following from the New Haven Register:—

The sharpie is a craft that can be successfully built only in this port. Gen Duca of Chicago bought one in Fair Haven about a year ago and took it home, where it has become famous. In 1873 Frank Leslie had one built in Fair Haven, and took it with him to Florida, where the boat whipped everything in those waters. Amos Cummings, of the Sun, has recently purchased a sharpie of David O. Twitchell, of this city, which he has taken to Florida. It is said that several sharpie builders, who had built famous boats in Fair Haven, found it impossible to equal their former successes after removing to ports on the Long Island shore.

The sharpie was born in Fair Haven and several have been built there and sent across the Atlantic in answer to orders. The most famous specimen of the craft in these parts is the boat known throughout the Sound as "Law's sharpie." So fast is she that she is harried out of the races which are frequently given up along the shore in Summer, and excellent builders have vainly tried to equal her by making boats whose measurements, weight, and spread of canvas were exactly the same as hers. Amos Cummings, of the Sun, has in this port, but the divine swiftness of the prototype admits no rival. Those who have seen her scudding under full sail, with two men sitting on the end of a long plank running out over the water to the windward to keep her from tipping over, will always remember "Law's sharpie."

We are personally quite familiar with this species of craft; and every Yale alumnus, or any other man who has resided in New Haven will recall their familiar outlines and their wonderful achievements. A description of the boat which Mr. Twitchell built for Mr. Cummings of the Sun will answer for them all, in a general way, although the length varies greatly, and the lines are different. Most of them have two masts, with leg-of-mutton sails. This boat was sixteen feet long, four feet four inches wide on the top, and three feet eight inches wide on the bottom,

thus having a flare of four inches. Her depth amidships was fifteen inches; at the bow nineteen. She was decked over four feet on the bows and two feet on the stern, with a washboard of four inches and a combing of two. Her centre board was four feet long, the forward end being against the mast; the mast was four inches in diameter in the largest place; the sail contained thirteen yards of cloth and was made of the best twilled cotton. The boat was well provided with seats; sterced with a madder; was strongly built, being put together with brass screws; was a good sailor and a perfectly safe pleasure boat. Sharpies are built here all the way from sixteen to forty feet in length, but one twenty feet is sufficient for a pleasure boat, the larger ones being for carrying oysters. They can be built and fitted complete for \$75. Any sportsman contemplating a Winter visit to Florida, would do well to purchase one.

REVIEW OF OUR YACHT FLEET.—During the past Summer there has been a large number of pleasure yachts added to the fleet, and St. Augustine never before possessed as many. Among the recently built, we find the *Seminole*, the largest, owned and built by Alex. Iwanowski, during the past Summer, thirty-seven feet long, fifteen feet beam, sloop rigged; the *Enchautee*, which was launched during the week, thirty-three feet long, twelve feet beam, sloop rigged, built by Emanuel Sanchez, Joseph and Fernando Leonardy, and owned by the two latter; the *Itler*, twenty-four feet long, nine and a half feet beam, sloop rigged, built and owned by Matthias Leonardy; the *Traveler*, now being finished by its builder and owner, Joseph S. Sanchez, twenty three feet long, nine feet and one inch beam, sloop rigged. One of the neatest, and the only round bottom boat ever built here, is the *Elizabeth*, built this Summer by W. Ham and Reuben Flankham, and owned by the former. All of the above are well built, and their owners, the yacht builders may well feel proud for the production of such good workmanship, with but so little experience. Below is a list of the boatmen, with their yachts' names.

Mr. Iwanowski enters the "field of action" with the *Seminole*, *Belle of the Bay*, *Brooklyn Belle*, *Jessie*, *Columbia*, and a number of small boats. Mr. W. and H. Flankham own and build the *Itler*, the *Traveler*, *Waver*, *Elizabeth*, *Florida*, and small boats. A. Munson, with the *Leapwave*, or *Tidal Wave*, and the *Yononoe Eagle*. Adolphus Pacetti with the *Billy Boy* and *Nellie*. Joseph S. Sanchez with the *Wanderer*, *Traveler*, and small boats. Emanuel Sanchez with the *Cricket*. Walton with the *Fleeting*. Fernando and Joseph Leonardy with the *Enchautee*. Matthias Leonardy with the *Itler*. There are besides these other boats and boatmen.

Mr. D. Edgar's private yacht, the *America*, is being overhauled and painted by Iwanowski, also the yacht of N. Edgar, and both will shortly appear in streamers and beauty. Capt. Clay's *Belle of Florida*, and the *S. O. A. B.*, are moored off the sea wall, and are wearing a cheerful look. Mr. Mollerson's boat was launched during the week, also looking hearty. J. O. Whitney, Incz de Castro still presents a forlorn and neglected spectacle on the inner side of the sea wall, and apparently abandoned. "Capt. Pete's" *Curlew* was ordered to report at Ravenswood Arsenal, and has been assigned duty in the waters of the St. Sebastian. —Florida Press, December 12th.

THE ENGLISH CLUB SYSTEM.—Since Captain Cook's return from England, we have heard more or less about the club system in rowing and the desirability of its introduction here at Yale. The broad difference between this and the present system is that instead of proprietors, there are lesses of the boats employed. In Oxford and Cambridge, where rowing has been long established and commands universal participation, there is a guarantee to the boat builder that his boats will be hired from year to year; hence no strong necessity for organization arises. In fact, however, a very close organization with strict regulations prevails. When any student or party of students from a college of the University hires a boat, he takes care first to enter the college club, thus subjecting himself to its regulations, and, if possible, to enter the University club. The college club then selects men for its trial eights and hires the necessary boats. These trial crews have races which bring out material for the college crews. These college crews may be considered to correspond to our class crews, except that for the field of selection is even smaller than that afforded by one of the classes of the Academic or Scientific departments. The various colleges then meet in the college races and from these crews the University trial eights are formed. In the race for 1872, nineteen colleges entered crews. Of these colleges, nine had under seventy-five members, six had under 100, while only four had nearly over 100, the smallest number being fifty-eight and the largest 245. The victorious college had a membership of seventy-six.

The system at Harvard embraces many of the features of the above. The whole University is divided among four clubs, two dormitories being assigned to a club. Each club has an average membership of fifty. Each member pays the first year \$15, payable in advance, to the treasurer of the club, who then issues a privilege of using the boats of the club. The treasurer also has the duty of collecting, who make payments according to agreement. Damages, the result of ordinary wear and tear, are repaired at the expense of the builder; but serious damages are assessed upon the student, or in part upon the student and builder, to such amounts as a committee of arbitration, consisting of the captain of the University crew, the captain of the four clubs and one other person, may determine. It is of course, to the interest of the builder to keep the boats in good repair, that their year of service may be the longest possible. The arbitration committee have the right to reject any boat as unfit for service. A sent in a boat is furnished to every three members of a club, the boats being somewhat as follows:—Two four-oared gigs, two small sculls and four single sculls, with such change as each club may direct. On this basis it is found that the members of a club can each get a row at least once a day, and the practical workings of the club in this respect have been very smooth. It is probable that after the clubs get into successful operation here a reduction of the price of membership could be made. There would then also arise the practice of renting boats to individuals and parties at rates somewhat higher than those for the members of the club party. The changes above sketched would also make an

entirely new system of races necessary. Some such plan of races as the following could be adopted:—

Full Races.—Races of trial sixes of the clubs in barges; races of club crews, barges; (possibly) races of class crews, shells, or the regular Fall regatta.

Spring and Summer Races.—Races of trial sixes of the clubs; races of the club crews, barges; races of trial University crews, barges; races of class crews, shells, or the Summer regatta.

It will be understood that these races would not be confined to six-oared boats, but would include pair oars, double and single sculls, and, possibly, ultimately, four-oared boats. Again it will be remarked that trial sixes and club races of such a character as those above plan. It may be thought advisable to change these to four-oared boats. In our next we shall try to explain more particularly the plan of the club system as proposed for Yale. —Yale Record.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN DECEMBER.

Pompano. Snapper. Grouper. Rockfish.	SOUTHERN WATERS.		Sheepshead. Tailorfish. Sea Bass.
	Trout (black bass). Dunn (two species). Kingfish. Striped Bass.		

FISH IN MARKET.—Bluefish are coming in market in profusion from Norfolk, Virginia. The price is ten cents per pound, retail. Codfish is also abundant, as large catches are made off the shores of Long Island. It brings from eight to ten cents per pound. Flounders or black-backs which are coming in from Boston, bring fifteen cents, and striped bass from Newburyport, Massachusetts, bring from twenty to twenty-five cents per pound, according to size. Large quantities arrived yesterday, and as the catch is expected to be large a profusion of this species is anticipated. Kingfish from Key West is arriving in limited quantities. Price from fifteen to eighteen cents per pound. Spanish mackerel which must have been caught by accident, came from the same place, but the flavor is not equal to that of those caught in season. They are so scarce that they bring fifty cents per pound. Scallops are out of season, so none are coming in, but hard shells crabs are abundant enough to meet all demands at \$3 50 per 100.

—We see it stated that the first shad of the season have reached Baltimore from Ronoake Sound, N. C., but cannot confirm it. It is early yet for shad, even at Savannah.

—The fishermen of Canarsie, Long Island, have recently been making large catches of codfish. There are about a dozen vessels in the fishing fleet, and all report excellent luck.

MARINE FISHERIES OF CANADA.—At the last meeting of the Natural History Society of Canada, Mr. J. L. Whitesides read a paper on the marine fisheries, particularly on the oyster beds of the St. Lawrence, but he also described in general terms the better known fishes frequenting the Gulf. These embrace the mackerel, cod, tunny or horse mackerel, the tautoga or blackfish, the old English hake, called weally whiting, the American hake or ling, the haddock, flounder, smelt, capelin, herring, and the menhaden, or porgy. Of the oyster beds he says that they occupy, relatively, but a small area, and that there are none, so far as known, in the seas of the Province of Quebec, around the shores of Newfoundland, the Magdalen Islands or in the Bay of Fundy.

—The Detroit papers warn epicures against salted whitefish. The recent glazes drove the water all out of the ponds where the fishermen have been keeping a supply of live whitefish to ship East with cold weather. These fish died, and now the men are busily salting them for market.

—One hundred and eighty-one blackfish were driven on shore and slaughtered in the harbor of Friendship, Me., one day last week. The largest was nineteen feet in length. It is estimated they will make 150 barrels of oil. The oldest fisherman there never saw a blackfish that side of Georges Island before.

—The *Manchester (N. H.) Mirror*, December 10th, says:—"The surface of Massachusetts, Dorr's and Nutt's and all the other ponds in this vicinity, are as glare as the best of skaters could wish. Along with good skating on the ice we have good fishing under the ice. The weather is, for the season, warm and clear; the ice is thick enough to be safe, and thin enough to be cut through without trouble, and the ponds are plenty and of good size. Not for many years have fishermen had so uniform good luck through the ice. Every day we hear of and see fine strings which weigh from ten to fifty pounds.

—At Buffalo Lake near Montello, Wisconsin, large numbers of bass and pickerel may be speared through the ice by darkening the hole through the ice with a blanket.

—Messrs. G. W. Howland, at Tignish; L. C. Hall, at Tignish and Grand River; and Churchill Brothers, at Rustico, all of Canada, have shipped about 98,000 barrels of mackerel this Autumn. Hundreds of vessels from Cape Cod and Gloucester, Massachusetts, and elsewhere, have also secured large quantities of mackerel around the coast. Much larger quantities have been taken this year than in any former season. The yield of the deep sea fisheries has been less than the average, while the returns from the in-shore fisheries have been remarkably good.

—The fisheries of Prince Edward's Island have done remarkably well this Summer, especially in lobster picking. The lobster factories at Murray Harbor and at West Point have each done a large and profitable business. The proprietors of the establishment at Murray Harbor are preparing to extend their operations next season, and expect to put up not less than 100,000 cans. The lobsters preserved are of large size, averaging in weight from two to five pounds. Only those of good quality and condition are canned. There are now at least forty-seven excellent establishments in Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, which use up

from three to five tons each per day, in the season, making the total annual consumption in those Provinces about 30,000 tons. It is very doubtful if the supply will long prove equal to the drain upon it.

BASS AND TROUT FISHING IN FLORIDA.—Some weeks ago we quoted an old Florida authority on black bass fishing. A correspondent wrote us thereon this wise:—

"A matter attracting my attention in your paper, is a statement that a century ago trout were caught in the South by a species of fly, Bartram, in 1761, describing the device which he calls a "bob," as follows: "A hook with a cork in the back and with part-colored feathers. You say the "bob" is in use at the South to this day. In this you are quite correct, though the part-colored feathers are seldom, if ever, employed. The threecolors, however, are still in vogue, but are attached to a spinning lure, which closely resembles a minnow, as it is drawn lightly above the surface of the water. The description otherwise of "bobbing," as is explained by your correspondent, is to throw the fish "strikes" he comes riding along just under the surface like a rill-dro train, and I fancy your fly jointed rod would pop like pipe stems before the whirl he gives when he feels the steel. Even our tough casts should like a bow, and ones in a great while fly surrenders to the hook. We fish also with live bait (minnows) about two feet below the surface. This takes a line fit to hold a horse. I have seen a 12 pound trout, but this weight is rare, a good one being 5, 6 and 7."

Answers To Correspondents.

We shall endeavor in this department to impart and hope to receive such information as may be of service to anglers and professional sportsmen. We will cheerfully answer all reasonable questions that fall within the scope of this paper, desiring facilities for good hunting, fishing, and trapping, and giving advice and instructions as to outfit, implements, routes, distances, seasons, expenses, remedies, traps, species, etc., etc., as far as we can, and we are sure our work will receive attention. Anonymous Communications not Noticed.

EAZER.—Your favor in our next.

EMERSON (VERMONT).—For good fishing in the Indian Territory, go down among the Creeks.

WILKIE, WASHINGTON.—In our answer to query Dec. 3, for Anderson and Buckner, read Audubon and Bechman.

L. C. W., WESTON.—Are there any good shooting, single barrel breech loaders made? Ans. Stevens' gun—a good, strong shooter, interchangeable with rifle barrel. Retail at \$18.

GEN. FLETCHER.—We have written a letter to the proprietors of Reeves' gun, urging the importance of their placing it before the American people through an agency or advertisements.

J. B. BENTLEY, AND C. E. W., NASHUA.—In our answer to query Dec. 3 and Dec. 17, for 3 inch target read 3 1/2 inch target. A 3 1/2 inch target means thirty inches each side, or an area of 500 square inches.

G. J., WASHINGTON.—Please inform me of the size of orange lightning powder, which comes nearest in size to the Lawrence No. 3 of English manufacture? Ans. No. 3 is the same as the Lawrence No. 3. No. 7 is the coarsest and No. 1 the finest.

STUART, LAWRENCE, KANSAS.—Would you be kind enough to refer me, please, to a reliable gunner who answers to some extent from what I can obtain water-proof fishing stockings? Ans. Geo. C. Hennig, 410 7th Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

M. Y. B., Good Ground, L. C.—What will a good rabbit dog cost me, and do you know where I can purchase one? Ans. We do not know where you can purchase one. These dogs are in much demand, yet no person imports them to sell. In England a good dog would cost you about \$7.

W. P. ANSONIA.—Can you tell me where I can procure a good, reliable setter dog, without paying a fancy price? I don't hunt a great deal, and can't afford to pay too much, but still I like to shoot over a good dog as well as any body. Ans. See advertising columns. Know of none except parties represented there.

J. S. G., BINGHAMTON.—What is your opinion as to good size (gauge, length of barrels, and weight) of breech loader gives the best satisfaction in woodscock and grouse shooting? Ans. Ten gauge, thirty to thirty-two inches in the barrel, and ten pounds in weight, will prove most useful for all kinds of game.

N. B., NEW YORK.—A correspondent writes: I would advise your correspondent N. B., New York, in last week's number, to have his Babson Dactor gun lengthened to about 40 inches; it will add but little to the present weight of the gun, but greatly to its shooting qualities. I would then advise him to take a trip to Stevens' Book for excellent goose shooting. Surf boats for the sport, \$1 per day.

COMPETITIVE HUNTS.—In counting game the following conventional values are usually attached to each variety, and named as follows: Swan, 500; goose, 300; turkey, 200; coon, 20; groundhog, 10; 20; possum, 10; sandhill crane, 100; pheasant, 75; woodcock, 50; trout, 35; prairie chicken, 20; large duck, 20; large rail, 20; small rail, 5; mall duck, 15; pigeon, 15; jack snipe, 15; quail, 10; quail, 10; rarer, 5; golden plover, 5; ring plover, 5.

QUON, Poughkeepsie.—I have a good muzzla loading shot gun, which I would like to have made into a breech loader. Who can do for me, and what would be the expense? also would it injure the shooting of the gun? Ans. The only successful alterations from muzzle to breech loaders that we have seen are those of Clark & Snider, Baltimore, and their work is always spoken of as eminently satisfactory. Cost comparatively little; we forgot exactly how much.

F. S., Brooklyn.—I thought it was a well known fact that ornithologically considered, there is no partridge indigenous to this country, although quail and ruffed grouse are decimated partridge in some sections. But a summary of a day's shooting, printed in a leading sporting paper, seems to contradict this fact, when it enumerates 120 quail, 12 brace partridges, 4 brace pintail grouse, 13 brace ruffed grouse, 1 rabbit. Here, you will notice, are mentioned quail, ruffed grouse, and partridge. If you can explain this, please do so? Ans. We have no true partridges in this country, therefore the statement is incorrect.

FIVE PRIZES, GREENWOOD, WIA.—Will you please inform me whether the Ward Burton rifle is in the market. Their advertisement looks as if they had no stock, but I do not know, nor, I think, do you. Also state the difference, if any, between an Express rifle and the heavily charged Crocodor ones? Ans. I. Ward Burton can not yet in the market. Arrangements now in process of completion to manufacture the rifle on a large scale. Express rifles generally use a round ball and heavy charge, say 100 or 150 grains powder, the object being to get a flat trajectory as not to require adjustment of back sight, say to 100 or 300 yards.

A. L., City.—Visiting to buy a good and cheap shot gun, I inquired about the Remington single barrel breech loader, and a dealer in firearms told me that the Remington single gun was not worth much. It was the more astonished at this assertion, as I have seen it recommended in your paper frequently. I don't know what to do now—if to buy a double barreled muzzle loader, or to disregard the dealer's assertion and buy a Remington single breech loader. I can get a Wm. Scott & Sons' double barreled muzzle loader for \$25, neither do I wish to pay any more for a shot gun. Is the Daxler Smith single brace loader as good or any better than the Remington? Ans. As a general rule we object to purchasing one sort of gun at the expense of another, unless we know that to be dangerous to life. Another thing is that every sportsman has his own choice in shot guns. If we recommend any gun we do it on good grounds. 2. That can be proved only by experiments, so that we cannot give you any positive information. Should publish instructions to gun purchasers in a few days, and that will enable you to know, why and make you want.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCULCATION OF MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1874.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guarantee of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentleman sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will tender to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.

WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

MERRY CHRISTMAS!

"WHEN rosemary, and hays, the poet's crown,
 Are bawled in frequent cries through all the town;
 Then judge the festival of Christmas near—
 Christmas, the joyous period of the year.
 Now with bright balls all your temples strew,
 With holly green and sacred mistletoe;
 Now, heaven-born Charity! thy blessings shed;
 Bid meagre Want appear her sickly bed;
 Bid shivering limbs be warm; let Plenty's bowl
 In humble ruffs make glad the needy soul!
 See, see! the heaven-born maid her blessings shed;
 Let meagre Want appear her sickly bed;
 Clothed are the naked, and the needy glad,
 While selfish Avarice alone is sad."

The most important day in the Christian calendar has again made its annual round, and with it comes all those little kindnesses that render home the scene of particular enjoyment to the young, and of deep pleasure to all. Dear are its memories, and fondly is it greeted, for it brings a cheerfulness to every household in the land, to which many of them are often strangers. It is a day of rejoicing to all classes, but to the Christian it possesses an interest above its mere social phase, for to him it is the anniversary of the birth of a faith that freed the world from a groping religious slavery, and gave mankind a promise of future life and a hope of salvation. Since the day that Christianity was heralded to the world, the shackles of mental and physical slavery have been gradually falling off, and the cause of man has been ever onward and upward. The Christian world therefore hails the return of that day with pleasure, and makes it a marked event in the year. To the most unimpressible nature it brings memories dear, for it is a compendium of the greatest hopes and achieved results of childhood's days, and is the representative of a period of open generosity, gracious courtesies and unalloyed happiness. Even to the old its return brings some social event which leaves a train of pleasurable emotion in the mind long after it has followed in the cycle of time. Throughout Europe the day is one of great rejoicing, and no matter how poor the family may be, their house on this occasion will be decorated with evergreens, many lights will illumine it, good cheer will be abundant and happiness will reign supreme. Though the wassail bowl, the hoar's head and the yule log have long since been suppressed, and kissing under the mistletoe is no longer practiced, except in a few instances, yet the day has lost none of its interest; those departed pleasures are at least balanced by our

modern comforts, for, although the latter may lack the quaint romantic aspect of their predecessors, they more than compensate for this by their variety and quality. The sturdy swain and the fair young damsel must, however, regret the absence of that mistletoe bough, from which so much innocent amusement was extracted, and so many prospects gleaned. In our own broad land Christmas is becoming a more important event every year, but in portions of New England it still retains the flavor the Puritans gave it, hence is not welcomed with the same warmth that it is in other sections of the country. This indifference is, however, being rapidly overcome, so this Christmas will, no doubt, be generally observed throughout the length and breadth of the land. This is as it should be, for our holidays are few enough, and as the day is above all others one of pleasure to old and young, and one of kindly greetings among all, we join in the general salutation, and bid our readers a Merry Christmas and many of them, and hope all may realize the fruits of that blessing which the angels uttered: "Peace on earth to men of good will."

THE BAD LANDS SOUTH OF THE BLACK HILLS.

GREAT are the attractions of the Black Hill country. While hundreds of venturesome miners are waiting till Spring to risk their scalps for gold, a devotee of science has braved both the storms of Wiuter and the most hostile Indians for fossil bones.

It has long been known to geologists that the region south of the Black Hills, through which the White River flows, is the basin of an ancient lake of Tertiary age, in which are entombed the remains of many tropical animals that once lived around its borders. Comparatively few of these remains, however, have hitherto been secured, but these were of great interest to scientific men.

There has always been one great obstacle to the exploration of these beds. The headquarters of Red Cloud and Spotted Tail, and their powerful bands—the Ogalallah and Brule Sioux, thousands in number—are on the White River south of the Black Hills, and these have hitherto guarded effectually the approaches to that wonderful region. These tribes, especially the former, although professing friendship for the whites, have for years been virtually hostile; and it is not too much to say that most of the Indian outrages of the past five years, between the Missouri River and the Rocky Mountains, although attributed to various other bands, have been committed by the Ogalallahs.

We have therefore until the present time been obliged to content ourselves with the meagre information and collections of the earlier expeditions.

Since Gen. Custer's reconnaissance to the Black Hills, the Indians have been especially jealous of any encroachment on their territory in that direction, and have threatened with death any white man who should dare to approach that region in search of gold. It required, therefore, no small amount of courage for any man to venture into the very stronghold of the Indians in quest of fossils. The statement that the explorer merely wished to pick up some of the bones with which the Bad Lands are strewn, met with little credence. Your Indian cannot comprehend why any one should want the bones of the giants that lived in the olden time, before the little men of to-day were created, and naturally supposes that the statement of the white man is only a shallow excuse invented for the purpose of gaining an entrance to the Black Hills, and seeking there the gold that all the white men want. To succeed in reaching these bone fields, then, it required courage, and something more. It required a clear, cool head, a calm, well-balanced judgment, and an energy ready for any emergency and capable of grasping the slightest advantage.

For the last five years Prof. Marsh has been engaged in the study of the extinct animals of this country, especially those of the far West. During this time he has described over two hundred species of fossil mammals, birds, and reptiles, among which the following are some of the more interesting: A large number of new Mososaurs, huge marine reptiles, veritable sea serpents, that lived in the cretaceous ocean, where now the Rocky Mountains are, but with small fore and hind limbs in the shape of paddles, and ranging from twenty to seventy feet in length; the first Pterodactyles, or flying dragons, that have been found in this country, some of them of gigantic size, having a spread of wings of at least twenty-five feet; the first fossil birds described from this country; among them a new sub-class of birds (*Otontornis*), with teeth, and having *biconcave* vertebrae, the latter a characteristic feature of fishes; as well as a giant diving bird (*Hesperornis*), resembling in some respects our loon (*Colymbus torquatus*—Brun.), but which was about six feet in height. All these are from the cretaceous of Kansas. He has also described a new order of Perissodactyle mammals (*Dinocerata*), nearly or quite equalling the elephant in bulk, and remarkable on account of many strange features. The skull of these animals was armed with at least two, and perhaps three, pairs of horns, and they had enormous canines in the upper jaw, resembling those of the walrus. Another discovery of importance was that of fossil Marsupials, animals allied to the opossum, of fossil bats and of fossil monkeys, none of which had ever been observed before in this country.

About the 1st of last October, Prof. Marsh received information from Gen. Ord, commanding the Department of the Platte, of a new and very wonderful deposit near the Black Hills, and it became evident to him that a great opportunity for the acquisition of some of the won-

ders of this new country was at hand if the suspicions of the Indians could be allayed and permission obtained to enter the forbidden ground. In fact, the information was too important to be disregarded. Prof. Marsh started at once, and on reaching the West organized a party from the guides and frontiersmen that he had employed on former expeditions. Accompanied by a military escort from Fort Laramie, he started for the Bad Lands through the territory of the Sioux.

It is needless to repeat in detail the incidents of the trip. The determined opposition and hostility of the Indians, the council feasts and numerous presents given by Prof. Marsh to propitiate them, and, when all these failed, the stolen march by night across the White River, are told in the daily journals. It is enough to say that the deposit was reached, and nearly two tons of fossil bones secured, notwithstanding the continued opposition of the Indians and the bitter cold, and that the party returned in safety. Some of the fossils are now in New Haven, and the rest are on their way and will soon be deposited in the Peabody Museum.

The most interesting of the forms found at this locality was the gigantic animal that Prof. Marsh has named *Bronthotherium*. The first species of this genus was found by the first Yale scientific expedition in the bad lands of Colorado, which were discovered and first explored by Prof. M. and party during the Summer of 1870. The remains secured at that time, however, were few indeed compared with those obtained this Fall on the White River. Prof. Marsh has stated that on the first day he saw at least a dozen skeletons or portions of skeletons of this animal.

Bronthotherium gigas (Marsh) was proportioned somewhat like the rhinoceros, but nearly equalled an elephant in bulk. The skull is about two and one half feet long, and was armed with a pair of huge horns, projecting from the nose. These horns are not placed one before the other in the median line, as in all living two horned rhinoceroses; but one on each side of the face transverse to the axis of the head as in the horned ruminants of to-day. The animal had short legs like a rhinoceros, a neck of moderate length, so that a proboscis was not required; but it could lower its head to the ground in feeding. It is probable, however, that the upper lip was somewhat prehensile, perhaps something like the snout of the present tapir. Another animal of this genus was *Bronthotherium ingens* (Marsh), which exceeded the preceding in bulk by about one third, the skull being fully a yard in length.

In the locality south of the Black Hills Prof. Marsh evidently found an extensive sepulchre of these huge creatures. He has stated that in some places which he passed the Bad Lands were fairly whitened with their bones. He succeeded in unearthing many portions of the skeleton hitherto unknown, and, what was more important, he found in several instances the bones of the feet all occupying their relative positions, just as they laid when the carcass was covered with the mud. This was particularly fortunate, since in animals so remotely related to existing species as those under consideration it is very difficult to make out the relations of the bones of the extremities, and from the relations of these bones may be inferred in no small degree the zoological affinities of the animal.

Eothenium was another species that was largely represented in these beds. This animal was about the size of a tapir, but resembled the hog in many of its characteristics. An interesting animal found in the same formation was *Anchitherium*. This was a little horse-like animal, about the size of a sheep, and differing from the horse in having three toes, all reaching the ground. The middle and largest one corresponded to the single hoof of the modern horse. In another stratum higher up in the same deposit, were found multitudes of fossil turtles of various descriptions, ranging from six inches to two feet in diameter, and near these the *Oreodon*, an animal about the size of a sheep, and showing points of resemblance to the hog, the deer, and the camel, was very abundant.

All these animals belonged to one lake basin of Miocene age. Over these were deposits of a second lake which existed in Pliocene time, and abounded in remains of fossil horses, camels, and rhinoceroses. The remains of horses were especially numerous, and represented at least a dozen different kinds varying in size from that of a sheep to that of the largest modern horse. The animals entombed in this lake were all different from those of the older Miocene lake, and also quite distinct from any now living. In life they roamed about the borders of these fresh inland seas and daily came down to the water's edge to drink. Occasionally, no doubt, one of them became mired in the tenacious clays that formed the banks of the lake, and being unable to extricate himself was drowned. At other times, when crossing the rivers which poured into the lake at various points, the swift current would bear away one or two to the common tomb of the species. Thus gradually these relics of a far distant past were accumulated, which are now being brought to light through the labors of the devoted students of science.

VANITY FAIR TOBACCO.—Those sportsmen to whom the "Vanity Fair Tobacco" of Messrs. Kimball & Co., of Rochester, was such a solace in camp during the Summer and Autumn seasons, will find it no less acceptable as they gather around their Winter hearthstones to recount the adventures of the past. Read their advertisement and be happy.

State Fish Commissioners will oblige us by sending their annual reports as soon as published.

ARE DOGS PROPERTY?

THIS is a question that must soon be definitely answered and forever settled. The case of Manasseh Smith, Esq., a prominent lawyer of Portland, Maine, whose dog was wantonly shot by a scoundrelly neighbor some months ago, is now before the courts, and the verdict we trust will go far toward securing a just recognition hereafter of this description of property and the rights of owners. Mr. Smith, it will be remembered, sued for damages, but failed to recover; whereupon, failing in legal measures of redress, he took satisfaction, as the saying is, out of the hide of his antagonist. For this personal indignity the dog-killer sues for \$6,000 damages! We should have preferred to see this case tried exclusively on its merits, and an appeal taken to a higher court, but we feel confident that the final result of the litigation will be to establish the same right of ownership in dogs as is vested in other domestic animals of far less value, and to increase the sense of security in the ownership of such property.

A valuable precedent, we observe, was established the other day at Manlius, New York, where a most intelligent and valuable dog belonging to Mr. Abraham Shoemaker, of that place, was wantonly killed by a scamp, against whom suit was brought before a Justice of the Peace, and judgment rendered for \$125. An appeal was taken, and a jury confirmed the judgment with costs. We shall look forward to the Portland case with great interest, but not with undue solicitude, for we feel that at no distant day dog owners will be recognised as having some rights that vindictive scamps are thus bound to respect, and that dogs themselves will be treated to that consideration, in kennel, in field, and in transit, which their high status in the animal kingdom entitles them to.

THE MILITARY CHALLENGE.

The challenge from Company E, First Regiment, California National Guard, to shoot any military team in the United States at 200 and 500 yards, which we published a few weeks ago, and which was promptly accepted by Company D, Twelfth Regiment, N. Y. S. N. G., has aroused a most desirable interest among the Guardsmen of the Pacific Coast, and several of them are now devoting a large share of attention to rifle practice, in order that they may not be unworthy of recognition in our national contests. As an indication of the interest manifested by the riflemen of the Golden State in the match between the two companies representing the most Easterly and Westerly portions of our continent, we may add the fact that the telegraph companies dispatched in full the terms offered by Company D, and at the same time gave due credit to our journal for its enterprise in bringing the meeting about, and publishing the conditions of the match. We have not yet received the answer of the Californians, but expect it by letter at an early day, and from what we know of their temper we shall expect it to be an affirmative one. These matches are productive of much good, as they give our Guardsmen an esprit necessary to their efficiency, and urge them onward by their desire to attain an honorable position in such contests. As riflemen, our National Guards will compare with any in the world, but they must not be content with this, for they ought to be the best shots on either continent, as they have both the means and opportunity to practice as much as may be desirable.

Rifle contests should not be confined to the Guardsmen alone, but they should also be participated in by our Regular Army. The officers of the latter do not seem to manifest any interest in these matters, at least we do not see them openly advocating them, so we must conclude that they are, to a certain extent, indifferent to the efficiency of their commands as riflemen.

It has been stated that Volunteers were far superior to Regulars as marksmen, but this statement cannot be accepted in its literal sense until experience has proved it. It is true that those in civil life who use the rifle are more intelligent and more attached to their weapon than the soldiers of the Regular Army, but this fact does not prove that they have greater experience than the latter, or that they know the power and quality of their weapon any better.

The fact that the Volunteers of England are better marksmen than their comrades of the line, cannot hold good in this country, as the conditions are almost entirely altered. There the Regulars have comparatively little practice, while they have much here, as they are often actively engaged with Indians or in pursuing wild animals. This, of course, will apply to those on duty in the West, and they embrace the greater number of the army. To test the matter of proficiency the Regulars should challenge a team of the Guardsmen to shoot at short or long ranges, and, if accepted, the question could then be decided in a particular sense at least. That they have not done it indicates, apparently, that they have no sympathy with such matters, or that they do not think themselves capable of successful competition. This would prove a timidity we should not like to accord them; yet if they do not take part in future contests, we must admit this, or else assume that they lack the very necessary spirit that characterizes good soldiers. Besides the lessons deduced from such a trial of skill, we could also learn the shooting qualities of the various military rifles, and the advantages or disadvantages each may possess. This would be an important addition to our knowledge of weapons; solve hope that our Regular Army will organize a rifle team, and by a match with their comrades of the National Guard prove the truth or falsity of the statements uttered against them.

CURLING CLUBS.

The curlers of Canada equal, if they do not excel in enthusiasm, the residents of old Caledonia herself, if we may judge from their recent meetings, held in nearly every portion of the Dominion. These were all largely attended by the lovers of the slippery game, many of whom were gentlemen of high professional and social distinction. It has been asserted that curling is the most democratic game of skill in the world, and this we can readily understand where we see the artisan and professional man, the humble peasant and titled noble, unite on the common ground of love for the exercise. A fellow feeling in this case makes all wondrous kind, hence all social barriers are overthrown when curlers meet.

In our own country the game is now rapidly assuming an importance one would not accord it a few years ago, for where we had one club then we have twenty now, and all are large in membership and devoted to their favorite Winter pastime. The coming international match will cause it to loom up more prominently, as it will then attract an attention from the public at large which it has not heretofore received. The effect of this must be to render it more popular among all classes of people, and to cause it to assume its deserved place in the list of athletic exercises. The clubs of New York were the first to engage in the enterprise of having an international "hoopspiel," so this would prove that the natives of Scotia in this country do not lose any of their enthusiasm by their isolation from their native land.

WOODCOCK IN ENGLAND.—We recently quoted our English correspondent, Jackson Gilbanks, as authority that woodcock were not only marvellously scarce in some portions of Great Britain, but that they seemed to have become practically extinct in localities where they have been abundant hitherto. Since his letter was written a most remarkable irruption of these birds has taken place into the country, which might compare with the marvellous visitation of quails into the camp of the Israelites when they journeyed toward Canaan. We quote from *Bell's Life*, November 28: "The severity of the weather in Northern Europe, more especially in Norway, the bright clear nights, and easterly winds, have caused an immense quantity of these beautiful birds to arrive in this country, to seek shelter and food in our numerous and spacious coverts. A great number of them alighted on the Dover coast during the week, and after resting a short time, departed further inland." What else can this be considered than a God-send—this repopulating, by providential intervention, of the depleted coverts? and who will bless the occasion more than those who so lately bewailed their prospective loss?

—Mr. Bergh has organized a new society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. The objects of the society are definitely stated to be:—"To bring to justice those who shamefully neglect or cruelly ill-treat children. It is not our intention to labor in the interest of any religious class or political party. Our duty toward the children that we rescue will be performed when they are safe in the hands of a Judge, upon whom will rest the obligation of disposing of them wisely." The Board of Officers includes the following strong names: President, John T. Wright; Vice Presidents, Cornelius Vanderbilt, August Belmont, John J. Ciseo, Peter Cooper, Wm. E. Dodge, James Brown, Henry Bergh, Eldridge T. Gerry, Robert L. Stewart and Theodore Roosevelt; Secretary, John L. Giffon; Treasurer, Wm. L. Jenkins; Counsel, Eldridge T. Gerry; and Executive Committee, James Gordon Bennett, Louis J. Jennings, Henry Bergh, Thomas C. Acton, Wm. M. Vermilyea, Burden B. Sherman, Jonathan Thorne, Joseph Seligman, Wilson G. Hunt and John Howard Wright.

OUR FLORIDA COMMISSIONER.—Our Florida Commissioner has about reached his objective point—Cedar Keys—and we presume will shortly send us his weekly communication. We desire in this connection to express our obligation and thanks to Gen. Eckert, Geo. H. Mumford, and other officers of the Western Union Telegraph Company, who have kindly instructed their agents South to extend to our commissioner such courtesies as will facilitate the object of our West Coast Expedition.

—Professor Cope, the eminent naturalist, has been kind enough to send us a report on the vertebrate fossils discovered in New Mexico, with descriptions of new species found—the latter being classified by himself. To the lover of paleontology this is an interesting volume, as it is both thorough and concise.

WRITE LEGIBLY.—As a great portion of our paper is put in type on the day and night of going to press—affording little time for revision—we suggest to our correspondents the importance of writing plainly, proper names and technical terms especially. A little care on the part of writers will prevent many errors which otherwise will occur, and for which editors, proof readers and printers are blamed.

POSTAGE FREE.—After the 1st of January, 1875, the FOREST AND STREAM will be mailed to its subscribers free of postage, with no additional charge therefor. The publishers prepay the postage.

—Quail can be found dead by the dozen in many parts of Kansas, owing to the scarcity of food. The peasant farmers are feeding them.

BREACH LOADERS.

OWING to the numerous letters of inquiry which we receive every week from sportsmen asking for our opinion as to the best style of breach loaders, their mechanism, charges to be used, the character of the powder and shot, and many other questions bearing on these subjects, we have concluded to publish sketches of the different kinds of breach loaders from time to time, so that every person can then judge for himself what sort of gun he needs; how he should use it, and what are its good and bad qualities. The analyses and assertions we shall copy from the work of "Gloam," one of our most valued contributors, but we shall beg leave to differ from certain of his statements, and we call upon our readers to give us their opinions on some points also, that is so far as actual experience will permit. What we aim at in this case is exclusive truth, but ere we can hit it we must cause the varied experience of our sportsmen to be presented, that they may be compared and sifted and the proper deductions made. Ere entering into a discussion of this weapon it may not be uninteresting to glance at its early history. He says:—

"Breach loading guns are of great antiquity. In the Tower of London, Woolwich Museum, and in the Museum in Paris, besides the museums of the Continent, may be seen hundreds of such arms, centuries old, and of exquisite workmanship; thus once again verifying that there is nothing new under the sun.

"In Mr. Latham's essay, read before the Royal United Service Institution, (quoted in an able review in *Belgravia*), it is stated that "Breach, or, rather, chamber loading guns of the fifteenth century, are found in many of the Continental museums. In the Museum of Artillery, at Woolwich, there is a breach loading perrier, or patenera, of the time of Edward IV., in 1471. This consists of a directing barrel, terminating in a square bar or frame of iron, and a separate loading chamber, with handle, which was fastened in its place for firing by a quoin or wedge of wood or metal."

"It is probably to the early part of Henry VIII's reign that it should refer the very curious pistol shells, or targets shielded with gonges," of which many specimens exist in the Tower; but no examples of the kind have been found in any foreign collection.

"The shield is probably intended to protect the gunner in firing from the small loopholes of fortified places, called *meurtrieres*, and the barrel generally occupies the centre of the shield, in the place of the spile which is usually in this position. There is a small aperture covered with a grating in the upper part, for the purpose of taking aim, and a handle in the lower half enables the gunner to direct the weapon. A separate loading chamber, containing the charge, is pushed in at the breech, and a cross-bar or frame, which turns on trunnions, is shut down, and retained in its place by a spring or bolt to secure it while firing. If you compare this plan with that of the breach loading patenera, you will see how very simple is the adaptation of the method already in use for cannon."

"A larger weapon of similar date and construction, said also to have belonged to the king, but of inferior workmanship, is in the Tower. This has a much larger bore, and is furnished with a screw bolt to lock the hinge piece. The barrel is three feet six inches long, and is styled in the early catalogues the "fowling-piece" of that monarch."

"A breach loading trestle-gun (A. D. 1500) was looked by an author about the end of the last century, and is delineated in the *Archæologia Britannica*. In 1497 breach loaders were used at the siege of Boppard, in Germany."

"The records of St. Etienne, in France, it is shown that the French monarch, Henry II., shot with a breach loader in 1540.

"In 1661 the Marquis of Worcester took out a patent in England for a breach action on the cut-screw principle, which is thus described:—

"An invention to make certain guns or pistols which in the part of one end of an hour may be recharged; the fourth part of one turn of the barrel, which remains still fixt, fastening it as forcibly and effectually as a dozen shrids of any serev, which, in the ordinary and usual way, require as many turns."

"This system has been subsequently repented, and the specifications describe the working parts to be a male and female screw, having parts of the male screw to rotate in the other, and is engaged with a small turn."

"There are several specimens of this kind of breach mechanism in the Woolwich Museum, and, among others, one of German manufacture, of the date of 1700, with a combined lock to work with either flint or match.

"Abraham Hill, of the City of London, and Fellow of the Royal Society," in 1674 patented a different system for breach loaders. The first described "a new way of making a gun or pistol, the breach whereof rises on a hinge, by a contrivance of a motion under it, by which it is also let down and bolted fast by one and the same motion." There are two specimens of this gun in the Woolwich Museum. Another plan of Mr. Hill is, "for a gun or pistol, which is charged by the breech, and has the sight for the trigger, at the upper end of the breech, and shuts with a cartridge or roundish plate of iron, and without the sight of vizier."

"Popy, in his diary of March 4, 1661, says:—"There are several people trying a new fashioned gun brought my Lord Peterborough this morning to shoot off often, one after the other, without trouble or danger."

"But M. Lefautchoux, of France, is entitled to the honor of making the breach loader available as a sporting gun in modern days. By originating the cartridge, he virtually recreated the weapon. It was used quite generally for many years on the Continent in the shape in which M. Lefautchoux put it, before it was introduced into England. When, however, it was first taken to England, it was weak in mechanism, and did not shoot nearly as well as the English muzzle loader. In addition to which, the English powder was stronger than the Continental, and the loads were heavier. So that the "French Crotch Gun," as it was then derisively called, shot poorly, soon rattled in its joints, and was generally condemned.

"The English makers had the sagacity to see that the

principle of the gun was desirable. They seized upon that, and by applying their superior workmanship and better judgment to it—thereby increasing the power of the gun—then not only remedied its defects, but little by little, made it perform as well as their own muzzle loaders. Of course this result was not all at once attained. It required much patience, experiment, and knowledge to reach the standard muzzle loader, and, of course, disbelievers asserted that by no amount of skill or time could it ever be made to shoot as the muzzle loader did. More powder was demanded and counseled for it, and then the results were equal.

"But it was in the hands of progress; and it went on, until now, after thorough trial and test, it ranks as the peer of the other.

"In considering the shooting of the two guns, an anomaly is presented as to the shape of a breach.

"While but few exceptions, all breech loading guns resemble closely that of M. Leitch's. His gun had the pin cartridge. The central fire cartridge, since invented, and now so extensively used, is merely a new application of the same idea. It involves no new principle.

"The general principle of the breech loader is this:—The barrels of the gun are movable at their rear end, and about upon the face of the standing breech. The ends of the barrels are smooth. The face of the breech is also smooth. There is nothing upon the ends of the barrels nor upon the standing breech to resist the force of the gunpowder, or to hold the barrels in their place. The two hooks of the muzzle loader fitting into the stock are not there, nor anything like them. But the barrels are held in their places by means of a solid piece of iron attached to them underneath, called the "lump," descending into an iron bed on the stock, called the "nuts." The projections on the lump fit into corresponding recesses in the action, and are there held together by keys, wedges, bolts, and grips.

"Each maker has his own device for gripping, wedging, or bolting up the gun. The variations in the appliances and forms by which the barrels are held to the stock are as widely different and as great as the ingenuity of inventors and the power of their gun make them.

"The barrel plays upon a hinge pin, and drop down at the muzzle, thereby throwing up the rear ends to receive the new and to reject the old cartridge. At every discharge the gun shall be thus opened and closed. The means by which the gun shall be thus opened and closed are equally numerous and various as are the means by which the parts are held together. Upon these mechanisms depend the safety, solidity, and value of the gun, and just so far as the variations in them goes, is the difference between them all. Whether it be that the barrels are held up by one process or the other, or whether they are dropped down by one lever or another, it is all a difference of movement, giving more or less security, but no difference of rule. It is at last the Lafcaux gun altered, modified, and sometimes, but not invariably, improved.

COLORADO GAME LAWS.—We have received a copy of the Game and Fish laws of Colorado and the constitution and by-laws from the Denver Sporting Club, an organization that is doing most effective work in suppressing the outrages of pot-hunters and ultra-glycerine anglers. The officers of this club are Carlos Gove, President; H. A. Cummings, Vice President; H. W. Kerr, Treasurer; C. C. Davis, Secretary; James B. Thompson, Assistant Secretary. These gentlemen have had placards published for distribution, in which the penalties for destroying game and fish out of season are distinctly stated. The fines are as follows:

Quail, until Oct. 1, 1873, \$10; prairie chicken, Nov. 1 to Sept. 1, \$2 to \$10; mountain grouse and wild turkey, Dec. 1 to Sept. 1, \$2 to \$10; wild goose, wild duck, curlew, snipe, plover, lark, or dove, May 15 to Aug. 15, \$2 to \$10; insectivorous and upland birds, or robbing their nests, at any time, \$2 to \$10; buffalo, elk, deer, mountain sheep, or antelope, Jan. 1 to Aug. 1, \$25; for killing and leaving any edible part of buffalo, elk, deer, mountain sheep, or antelope to waste, \$25. The penalty for ensnaring, netting, entrapping, or taking by any other device, quail, at any time, is not less than \$10 or more than \$100. The penalty for killing or taking trout or other fish by any poisonous or deleterious drug, or by the use of any explosive substance, is not less than \$100. The penalty for obstructing any stream by a dam, weir, or other artificial obstruction is \$100. The penalty for taking fish of any kind from any private pond, lake, or stream, without the consent of the owner, is not less than \$50 or more than \$200.

We are also under obligations to Freund & Brother, of Denver, for several courtesies. Their place is one of the most interesting in the West, as it is a perfect museum of the fauna of the West and the various kinds of shot-guns and rifles. Around the museum buffalo, elk, and deer heads, handsomely mounted, are grouped, and under them are ranged the Rocky Mountain sheep and goat, the different species of bears and cats indigenous to the region, and the numerous varieties of trout. Persons visiting Denver, wishing any information about the hunting and fishing of Colorado and the best resorts, should not fail to call on these gentlemen, as they have made the subject a special study. The Messrs. Freund have been always foremost in the efforts being made to propagate and protect the game and fish of Colorado.

WALKER'S "BATTLE OF LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN."—The grand picture of the Battle of Lookout Mountain, now on exhibition at the corner of Broadway and Fourteenth street, is, in our opinion, one of the finest battle pieces exhibited in this city. Not only does the spectator seem to be present at the great fight, but the soldiers appear to be instinct with life and imbued with that steady action indicative of veterans joining in a glorious strife. The figure of the old mountain looms up in solemn majesty, with its crest above the clouds, while the Union troops are seen winding in a long, serpentine line up the steep slopes of the rocky paths, moving onward with undaunted courage, and overcoming all the obstacles that nature and a valiant enemy could oppose to them. The figures of Gen. Hooker

and the Chief of Artillery, Major Reynolds, stand prominently forward, and are excellent likenesses, while all the incidents are portrayed with a master's hand. The breastworks and rifle-pits of the Confederates, extending from the base to the crest of the mountain, show how strongly they were entrenched and what difficulties the Federal troops had to encounter on that eventful day. Every soldier should witness this fine work of art, and every one who can appreciate a noble deed nobly described should not fail to see it. The well-known elocutionist, Prof. Lawrence, ably describes the picture every evening at 8 o'clock and recites Boker's noble poem of the "Battle of Lookout Mountain" with an eloquence worthy of the subject and himself.

FLORIDA FRUIT-GROWERS' ASSOCIATION.—This active organization which elected its officers at Palatka in November, will hold its next meeting 24th January. It has already commenced a work of much importance to the State by recommending a botanical garden in which tropical fruits, flowers and plants are to be cultivated, and from which seeds may be distributed gratuitously to the poor. The importance of this step cannot be overestimated, for besides the benefit it will bestow on the residents it will also attract our attention to the State, and thus cause it to become the Italy of this continent. No portion of the country has a climate more suitable for the growth of tropical plants; hence it would indicate a most serious lack of enterprise if this advantage was not utilized. The report made by a committee appointed to investigate its feasibility states that the "enterprise will be a great auxiliary to the science of botany. The explorer in this field—the novice and the proficient—will here find subjects for study which have hitherto been excluded from their contemplation, and our children will have text books on this science far surpassing those previously in use.

In the wilds of Florida our great garden would be the attraction of civilization and refinement, and to the people, the sovereigns of the land, would be open a hundred avenues of delight, as the myriad paths leading among the gardens of Babylon, to gratify the senses of oriental sovereigns, who derived their titles, not as we derive ours, from a free American institution.

A more beneficent scheme for our country, or one more capable of expansion by hallowed influences, cannot be conceived, and it behooves this the first Convention of the Fruit-Growers of Florida to intimate and appeal to a common government for its promotion.

The officers of the Association are President, P. P. Bishop; Vice President, Harrison Reed; Secretary, Charles H. Walton; Assistant Secretary, J. W. Whitney; Corresponding Secretary, C. Codrington; Treasurer, C. Drew, Jacksonville.

THE BIG HUNT AGAIN.

CHICAGO, Ill., December, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—The appearance of the article of Dec. 3, in reference to the great hunt about to be organized next May, has attracted my attention, and beg to say a few words, as a lover of hunting and fishing, in which sports I have spent my best days, being known throughout the United States and Canada as a shooter by gentlemen sportsmen. I wish them to know my views in regard to the hunting party to be organized to slaughter breeding birds and animals in the breeding season. Their flesh and skins, which are then worthless, would be left to rot on the plains. For my part, I think it the greatest outrage ever attempted in this or any other country. How any man, or party of men, calling themselves gentlemen, can engage in such cruelty, is beyond my comprehension. Where is Dufferin? Why cannot these gentlemen wait until the 1st of September? They have then ample time for all the sport they wish before the season closes to give the Texans and Indians an opportunity to corral their animals previous to slaughtering them. If this great organizer and hunter, whose glory and achievements are heralded over three continents, hungers for blood, let him go to Hutchinson's Packing House, where they kill eight thousand hogs a day, and they will give him the chance to take the fiery edge off his bloodthirsty appetite. Yours with respect,

J. FARNSWORTH,
UNION STOCK YARD.

BALTIMORE SPA, N. Y., December 5, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—I notice in your last issue of FOREST AND STREAM an article in regard to a hunting party being organized, and thought perhaps you might meet with some of the promoters of the scheme, and might call their attention to the necessity of their having a number of portable folding boats as a part of their outfit. I claim that I have the only safe, durable, and perfectly portable boat manufactured. The frame, being of tough ash, cannot be easily broken by the rough usage of individuals or on pack animals, and can be repaired on the spot by simply lashing with strong twine, which can be done by any person, in any place; while on the other hand a metallic or wooden boat would require expert mechanics with proper tools to repair it when stove or broken. The frame, besides being folded for ordinary transportation, can be divided into several different sections or pieces to be carried by individuals or on pack animals, and can be put together with a screw driver, the only tool necessary, and which may be done in a few minutes. The canvas cover can at any time be repaired with a large needle and some cotton twine, by simply sewing a patch on the rent, the same as a farmer would repair a bag. The canvas is of great strength and durability, and can be slung as a hammock, or used for a shelter tent, and various other purposes. The boat, as an invention, is intended for the roughest usage without regard to beauty. Boats of the size to carry five to seven persons capacity would, I think, be the most suitable, and when lashed together will form a ferry boat or raft to ferry wagons, horses and materials across streams. Such a raft or lighter can be improvised in an hour's time, by lashing together with "wagon beds, tent poles, or any material at hand. I will furnish such boats to the expedition at cost.

JOHN HEGEMAN.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—In the 31 November number of your paper I read with much interest an editorial headed "A Great Hunting Party." The new set of great international hunting party, to be composed of English and American gentlemen, meeting next Summer to inaugurate a grand hunting and fishing excursion upon the great plains of the West, is certainly a most inspiring theme. Hence, I am not surprised that under this general view of it, you, as well as others, have approved of it. But for this I see you are making severely to lag by one of your correspondents; and as to Col. McCarty, the projector of the expedition, he

stands already "impaled on a lisoa's horn, or hinged within an inch of his last breath by a grizzly, or kicked to pieces by a buck, or buried black and blue by a mountain ram." I fear the bare mention of the bad propensities of all these animals may have a disheartening effect upon our English neighbors across the way, and hence I will add that the writer states that he wrote in a "hat," and hence I think there is no danger.

Nor are his views so harsh, when viewed from his own standpoint. He evidently sees game everywhere, slaughtered in piles mountain high. He says "it will be a most reckless, foolish, destructive slaughter, and it may be inaugurate a never ending series." Think of half a dozen such murderous armies sweeping over our plains and mountains every season for years to come! It may be "foolish," it may be "reckless," we admit. This depends upon how it is conducted. But there need be no fear of the "destructive slaughter." No, not any—I have been there.

There is no fear of "great slaughter"—no, none. The rambling vagaries of all these animals may have a disheartening effect upon our English neighbors across the way, and hence I will add that the writer states that he wrote in a "hat," and hence I think there is no danger. Nor are his views so harsh, when viewed from his own standpoint. He evidently sees game everywhere, slaughtered in piles mountain high. He says "it will be a most reckless, foolish, destructive slaughter, and it may be inaugurate a never ending series." Think of half a dozen such murderous armies sweeping over our plains and mountains every season for years to come! It may be "foolish," it may be "reckless," we admit. This depends upon how it is conducted. But there need be no fear of the "destructive slaughter." No, not any—I have been there.

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VISITORS TO FLORIDA.—A St. Augustine correspondent writes us under date of Dec. 14th:—

"The Winter season for travel has now sensibly commenced. Strangers and tourists are arriving daily in unprecedented numbers, far exceeding that of any previous year. The hotels are doing an encouraging business, and are all well kept. For location, the St. Augustine Hotel, for elegance of furniture, the Florida House, and for the best table, the Magnolia Hotel. Beside these, there are numerous boarding houses, all conducted in good style. Your enterprises—the Pines and Yemassee—are universally appreciated and spoken of in flattering terms. Among the prominent visitors here are A. J. Alexander, of Ky.; Henry Ball, of Newburg; John P. Howard, of New York; Holmes Amidown, of New York; John L. Wilson, of Boston; J. W. Dunbar, of New York; R. F. Armstrong, of Nova Scotia; D. M. Edgar, of New York; James McMartin, of Albany; J. Blakey, of Philadelphia; Chas. H. Royce, of New York; George Washington, of New Jersey; and a large number of others."

About Friday, the 11th inst., the last iron rail of the St. John's R. R. was laid; thus connecting St. Augustine with Teocoy by a fine rail road as there is in Florida.

A new steamer is to be put on the St. Johns River, which will get up a speed of eighteen miles an hour.

A steamer has at last been purchased for St. Augustine to be used for pleasure parties, and will visit the Beach hourly. It is a side wheel boat, and will accommodate about seventy-five passengers. Dr. Wescott is one of the parties interested.

Shot Gun and Rifle.

GAME IN SEASON FOR DECEMBER.

Moose, *Alces Melchior*. Caribou, *Tarandus Rangifer*. Elk or Wapiti, *Cervus Canadensis*. Red Deer, *Cervus Virginianus*. Quality brown and grey. Wild Turkey, *Meleagris gallopavo*. Pinnated Grouse, *Tetrao Cupido*. Woodcock, *Scolopax rusticicola*. Wild Duck, Goose, Brant, &c. Ruffed Grouse, *Tetrao umidus*.

(Under the head of "Game, and Fish in Season" we can only specify in general terms the several varieties, because the laws of States vary so much that we wish to attempt to particularize we could do no less than publish those entire sections that relate to the kinds of game in question. This would require a great amount of our space. In designating game we are guided by the laws in nature, upon which all legislation is founded, and our readers would do well to provide themselves with the laws of their respective States for reference. Otherwise, we ourselves would be liable to any error or confusion.)

GAME IN MARKET.—Owing to the approach of the holidays game has advanced in price during the last week. Wild turkeys, which are quite common, came principally from Illinois and Missouri. This abundance has reduced the price to 16 cents per pound, though the best conditioned bring a higher sum. Quails are very scarce, so bring from \$2 75 to \$3 per dozen. Ruffed grouse, which are quite abundant, sell at \$1 per brace; prairie chickens the same price, and venison at from 30 to 35 cents per pound. The animals killed in this State bring the former sum and those killed in Minnesota the latter. Canvas back ducks bring \$3 per brace; red heads, \$1 50; mallards, \$1; black ducks, \$1; teal, 75 cents; brant, \$1 75; squab pigeon, \$3 per dozen; English pheasants, \$3 per brace; English hares, \$2 50; Canadian hares, \$1; rabbits 75 cents.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.—There has been a large bear rumbling over the Northern range of Ossipee Mountains the past week, and was killed by the name of Merrill set a steel trap that weighed twenty-five pounds, with an ox chain attached to it that would hold a pair of six feet cattle to draw by, and yet his bearship snapped it in twain and left for other parts.

MASSACHUSETTS.—One hundred deer were shot in Sandwich and Barnstable woods during the month of November.

Old hunters say there are ten foxes on Cape Cod now where there was one a few years ago.

NEW YORK, Pond Eddy, Dec. 11.—One deer shot within ten miles of here, three miles back in the mountains from Pond Eddy, next station from Port Jervis, and two bears; a third badly wounded.

Long Island, Dec. 12.—The shooting at this place holds good, the weather fine, and ducks plenty; more birds than has been known in a number of years. We are visited by parties from New York every week; all have succeeded in getting good bags of duck. Walter Richmond, Esq., of the Richmond Print Factory, of Providence, was here, and was killed one day and one day 21 ducks with his own gun. Colonel Bodine also visited me last week; carried away a flour barrel full of ducks; rabbits are plenty.

M. V. B.

MARYLAND.—Deer Park, Dec. 13.—Game is about the same as last week, and is it anything more plentiful. A great many deer have been killed near town, and they seem thicker than they have been for many years. I never saw

I will say here, in favor of breech loaders, they are a great invention for this kind of gunning more than any other, as it is no easy matter to aim with the muzzle loader. The powder, and salt water flying in all directions. Of the action, the side snap and paper shells are preferred, as when you are done you don't have to carry home several pounds of dry metal shells, will coat with green, from the action of salt or brass. It is hard work to bring old salts down to breech loaders, but they will all come to it in time. They say they shoot brass, Mine do not. I can see no difference. They are properly closed. I shoot a 12 pound, 32 inch gun, charge 1/2 drachm powder, 1 oz. shot. In rough weather I increase the powder a drachm and shot 1 oz. There is nothing left of paper shells for second loading. I have killed dead seven ducks out of one flock, and find no fault of close shooting with the gun.

S. K. R., Jr.

SALUDA, December 14, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

I have perused with interest the criticisms of "A. H. B." upon "Coasting in Cape Ann." My article is still worth his face, and only lack of time prevents me from lengthening. Suffice it to say that the lay of the land at Cape Ann and Cape Cod is much different; that the several points picked up by "A. H. B." are such as ought commonly to be understood; that boats on the duck grounds are not supposed to be permanently moored there; that no careful gunner would ever shoot over a companion's head. And I think you, Mr. Editor, will admit that breech loaders have established a right to put in their favor to admit of my argument, especially with "that black rascal." Those who, before now, have been in a cramped position in a boat, with both barrels empty, and now using breech loaders, can perhaps tell which they prefer. Yours truly,

R. S. N.

THE MISSISSIPPI CLUB.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

ROCKFORD, Ill., December 21, 1874.

Rockford is a handsome city of 11,500 souls, situated on the beautiful Rock River, in Northwestern Illinois. The Indian name of this fine stream was "Mississippipi," and is the name selected for our club, just formed for the protection of fish and game. This organization starts with a membership of 123, and is growing by many additional and substantial citizens. The necessity of an active and efficient organization of the kind is apparent to all, more particularly to those who can remember with delight the rich sport enjoyed in the years past and, gone, when our dear old "Mississippipi" abounded in fish, and our prairies and woods were alive with game. We cannot hope to restore all the primitive life of this old time, but we can and will stop the wanton destruction of fish and game, and we have already existing in our State, and will use every effort to have still here others enacted in accomplish the desired end. Our State law for the protection of game, if rigidly enforced, would soon result in replenishing our depleted flocks of grouse and quail; but the laws now existing for the protection of fish are singularly deficient in many respects, and must be remodelled. Great things can be accomplished by vigilant, active clubs throughout the country, and we hope to hear of their formation in every direction. We will not doubt have opportunities afforded us after the 1st of January to try the metal of our new club, but I am confident that its members will not be found wanting in zeal to prosecute each and every offender. There are two large social clubs here, that have their club houses at Twin Lakes, Wis., and usually employ for weeks to fishing, boat riding, dancing, &c. Of some of the particulars of these excursions I may give you an account at some future time. Yours, NIMROD.

SHELLS—PAPER OR BRASS?

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

I have been an active reader of much current literature upon this subject, and some one apparently do not. Moreover, I have had occasion to use several thousand shells within two years, which is more to the point on the part of one who proposes to speak on the subject. I have no objection to brass shells—rather but one objection, which I will state presently. Theoretically, brass shells have an element of danger to the paper ones have, and, practically, it is no such thing. Has anybody, anywhere, at any time, known of a properly capped brass shell exploding accidentally outside of a gun? Perhaps a carelessly loaded shell which exactly fits the chamber, may shoot a slab better than a paper one, but I could never see any difference. Who has any "facts and figures" to prove this? I suspect the evidence about the supposed superiority of shells which are not capped, is a very small one. In the better shooting of muzzle loaders as against breech loaders, brass shells may be cheaper than paper ones in the long run; with those to whom this is a recommendation I have no argument; we all have to eat our coat more or less according to our cloth. In fine, I admit everything that has been or can be said in favor of brass shells, and yet I use paper ones almost entirely, for the simple reason that brass shells are a nuisance to load, a nuisance to clean, a nuisance to carry loaded, and a greater nuisance to carry empty.

What is the use of carrying about a bit of brass to be loaded and cleaned, when all this dirty work can be avoided? Paper shells can be loaded by a machine for that purpose at the store where bought, with any kind and quantity of ammunition. They are not used twice; there is of course no cleaning to be done; the stock of ammunition is put in the safest, most convenient and portable shape. Various ingenious loading apparatus for overcoming the stultifications of brass shells is done away with. Moreover, well crimped paper shells stay loaded till fired, which is not always the case with brass ones, unless the shot was stuck in some how. Once again, a paper shell discharged is done for. We toss it on the ground where it may rest in peace; the empty brass one is pocketed, care being taken to put it in a different receptacle from the loaded ones, and towards the end of the day we walk about rattling like a peddler's wagon, with a pocketful of useless brass. Were other points all equal, this single matter of having to take care of the empty shells would decide the matter in favor of paper shells.

It is true that brass shells may be loaded at the store as well as paper ones; but it is also true that this is not reasonably practicable as a rule. Who takes into the field even the two or three hundred brass cartridges he may expect to use in a few days' sport?

It is undeniable that paper shells will stick in a foul barrel oftener than brass ones, and, if they do, sometimes pushes past them, or sticks in their metal heads-off. But I have seen an instance where a brass shell slipped past the shoulder of a brass shell, too. And when a brass shell does stick this way there is more trouble with it than there is with a paper one, which may easily be dug out with a jackknife, or with the tool invented for that purpose. But the moral of this is chiefly to have a good extractor.

As an objection to brass shells that I have not seen negged, and which I recommend to their enemies. All brass shells won't fit a breech loader—don't mean, of course, as to calibre—but as in the thickness of the metal head of the shell, which is sometimes too great for the sink in which the shoulder of the shell is received. In such case, either the gun cannot be locked, or, if locked, cannot be broken down. So tight is it pinched by the projecting brass, it is an exaggeration of the difficulty that occurs when a cap is not properly fitted down on the nipple or anvil. One might say that could always be avoided by selecting shells to fit your gun. So it can be; but in proof that such selection is not always practicable, let me adduce this circumstance: I bought a brass new breech loader which would take a clean empty. I inserted a pair of brass cartridges sent by the manufacturer of the gun, and the gun locked beautifully, but with all the force I dared exert in every conceivable way, it would not unlock. I was living two thousand miles from New York, and the upshot was that my gun had to be taken apart by the "village blacksmith," and every one of my four dozen brass shells

had to have their heads sawed down. I suppose paper shells might be made to work as badly, but I have never seen or heard of any such. Their metal heads are made thin enough and the cap is properly adjusted.

The annoyance of uncapping and recapping brass shells is an great involving such a demand upon the temper and verbal morality, that a wise man, if he be of nervous temperament, or inclined to explosive modes of speech, will avoid it.

I have said that I use paper shells "almost entirely." The qualification is as follows: If I am going to a far-off region, I supplement my stock of paper shells with various kinds of shot, with a fair amount of loose ammunition and a few brass shells, to come into use if my main stock of fixed ammunition should give out, through unexpected demand upon it, or should meet with an accident. I also carry, when in the West, a few brass shells loaded with all the powder my gun will burn, with buck-and-duck, and double wads; the shot will glaze in, and the powder will burn over. The idea is to get a cartridge, which will keep well when long unused, will stand rough handling, and prove practically waterproof, so that its efficiency may be implicitly relied upon in such an emergency as may arise in an Indian country, when a double barreled breech loader in the hands of a person who can use it, is the most effectually known weapon of offence at distance at short range. For such exceptional purposes, the solid brass is perhaps preferable to paper—not that it should better—but because it keeps safer until used.

To conclude, are there any absolute reasonable objections to paper shells not also applicable to brass ones? and do not the former present some decided advantages over the latter in the case with which they are manipulated in the convenience of use? I am always ready to learn.

Yours truly,

ELIASE CORES.

SHELLS AND OTHER MATTERS.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

NEW YORK, December 30, 1874.

In mine of 3d of October, in regard to length of paper shells, I neglected to state the mode I use in cranking or closing the shells, which neglect called forth a question from one of your correspondents, "Toodles," and which I shall proceed to answer now, being deterred before from press of business.

Now, "Toodles," I use one of Hall's patent crappers, and I most agree with you that it certainly does not improve the shooting; but something must be done, as you doubtless have found, to prevent the shot wad from coming loose in the pocket, or from the jar of discharge of the first barrel. Your plan, my dear fellow, of putting three hard wads over the shot, does not work. You can rattle the shot loose in your pocket, even though you put four wads on, and those of one size larger than the calibre of the shell. The India rubber wad you mention are not in the market that I know of, and as the price of the crude material is over a dollar a pound, it is probable that even if they were made, they would be too costly for almost any one to use. It might be well to try the experiment, however.

In regard to the expression I used, I do "opened" boring, I claim that it is technically right. Gunmakers use it in contradistinction to the word "relieved." "Opening" means boring a cone whose base is at the breech, and "relieving" is boring with the base of the cone at the muzzle. Am I right, "Toodles," old boy?

Like "Toodles," I should like to have some "expert enlighten me" in regard to this "opened" boring. There must be some reason for it, or good makers would not adopt it, as most of them do.

Mr. Editor, can you give us any reason for the general scarcity of game in the Middle States? Reports of all the sportsmen with whom I have exchanged notes unite in stating the same old fact. Dry weather has something to do with it, no doubt, or rather makes birds harder to find than the game itself. The markets seem well stocked with painted and ruffed grouse from the West; it is probable that they have taken Mr. Greeley's advice?

I was very much amused at the joke a small error in your paper played upon several parties. A gentleman in New York was said to have had a gun made with a stock 124 inches from butt to trigger. Two men I know immediately detected it, got their guns altered to suit the new style, and did so, when let in upon the gentleman in question comes out with a correction, saying that the length of the stock was 134 inches—and such a very short one after all. Probably these searchers after "some new thing" will find out their error when they get a few black eyes. Yours truly,

SIDE LEVY.

EXTIRPATE THE VERMIN.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

BOSTON, December 13, 1874.

I have used the dog and gun both in this country and England for a number of years. I have used the dog and gun together, and I have used all our game birds—much more plentiful than they are now, viz. Fox, the State to employ a few men to trap vermin and hook after poachers, if which there are plenty around Boston. I feel certain more harm is done by cats, snooks, weasels, mink, &c., than can be done by the gun. Moreover, if it were known that there were men whose duty it was to exterminate any and every kind of vermin, and that, in season, it would keep many from shooting woodcock and snaring partridges during the Spring and Summer, that now make a business of it. Yours very respectfully,

C. I. G.

National Pastimes.

The first annual convention of the Amateur Association, organized in December, 1873, was held at Room 14, in the Astor House, this city, on the night of the 16th of December, 1874. Though the business to be transacted need not have occupied the time of the Convention over two or three hours, it was not until after 10 o'clock at night that the session ended, and, as was said by one of the allied delegates present, no meeting had ever been held by the amateurs which was so little creditable to them as this. It is alleged that there is a membership of nearly a hundred and thirty clubs in the Association, but only thirty-four sent delegates to this Convention, the meeting being entirely repudiated by the leading college clubs of the country, a class of the amateur who are most to be relied upon for an intelligent and influential representation in a Convention of the kind. The experiment of running this Association under metropolitan auspices having apparently failed, in the opinion of the majority of the delegates present, they wisely concluded to transfer the organization to Boston, where probably the best class of reputable amateur clubs exist. At this rate it is evident that a failure here will be a failure everywhere, and certainly no worse than that which have been, no matter where the next Convention meets. The business before the Convention was primarily the election of officers and the preparing the way for the work of the March Convention of 1875, in the adoption of a code of rules at that time. The officers chosen: President, Mr. Lamb, of the Beacon club, of Boston; Vice President, Mr. J. G. Mays, of the New York club, of New York; Treasurer, Mr. Dillon, of the Confidence club, of New York; Secretary, Mr. Blodgett, of the Arlington club, of New York; Judge Advocate, Mr. Cogswell, of the Athletics, of Jamaica, Long Island. The delegates present were from eight New York clubs, five Brooklyn, and the remainder from adjacent towns of New York, Connecticut, New Jersey,

Pennsylvania and Massachusetts. Not a club was represented from Philadelphia, and but one from Boston, Harvard, Yale, Amherst, Cornell, Brown, Princeton and Columbia sent no delegates, nor were such clubs as the New York Knickerbockers or the Brooklyn Excelsiors represented.

The Centennial Club, of Philadelphia, have leased the old parade grounds at Eleventh and Wharton streets. About two thousand loads of dirt will have to be hauled away, the ground graded and sodded, and a fence put up before it will be ready for use. James H. Chambers, their energetic Secretary, is busily engaged in arranging matters for their Southern tour in February.

WESTON'S SUCCESS.—Edward Payson Weston who (after two failures at the Hippodrome in New York) began at 12:05 A. M., on Monday, the 14th, at the Rink in Newark, a third attempt to walk 500 miles in six days, accomplished the undertaking at 11:31 1/2 P. M., Saturday, 25 min. 45 sec., within the proscribed time, seemingly none the worse for the march. He was hoisterously cheered by several thousand spectators. On Friday evening (when it seemed certain that he would succeed) he became fearful of being interfered with by unscrupulous persons who had bet on his failure, and special precautions were taken by the police. Justice Mills also issued warrants for the arrest of Joseph Coburn and several others who were suspected of foul designs.

Last week Messrs. W. E. Harding and C. E. San Gard were taken from Taylor's Hotel, in Jersey City, to New Brunswick, thirty-three miles, in six hours and fifty minutes, including sundry detentions and stoppages.

W. Perkins, champion walker of England, backed himself to walk eight miles in an hour on the 21st inst., for \$500.

Messrs. James E. Thompson, Henry L. Butler, A. Dalrymple and James Gillies, the committee appointed by the Grand National Curling Club on an international curling match between Canada and the United States, have received enough answers to their circulars from the various clubs in this country to warrant them in recommending the postponement of the match to a more favorable season, as, on account of the depressed condition of business, a sufficient number of players cannot be obtained to successfully represent the Grand National Curling Club. A magnificent medal, to be played for this season, has been presented by Mr. Kirkpatrick, and the conditions of the competition for it and other curling matters will be decided at the next meeting.

The great international "bonspiel" between American and Canadian curlers has been postponed for a year, owing to the fact that players enough cannot be secured to make the affair a success during the present financial crisis.

The New Jersey Athletic Association offers the following conditions to those who are anxious to test their physical prowess in athletic pastimes:

The Association offers an elegant gold medal for the championship of the United States and Canada, to be contested for at the Spring meeting, May 30, 1875, under the following conditions:

1. Any amateur residing in Canada or the United States may compete, provided that he is a member of some recognized boating or athletic association, or is endorsed by such association as an amateur. The definition of the word "amateur" is that accepted by the New York Athletic Club and the New Jersey Athletic Association.

2. Each competitor who is named in the entries shall have the privilege of naming one gentleman, who will represent the interest of his club in his vote. These gentlemen will decide upon all rules governing the contest, and will form a Board of Appeals for 1875, to whom all questions as to championship matches are to be referred.

3. The medal shall be held by the winner at two consecutive meetings of the New Jersey Athletic Association. The winner of the medal shall have the property and carry with it the title of Amateur Champion of the United States and Canada.

4. Contestants, on entering, must signify in writing their willingness to abide by the rules laid down for the government of the contest by the Board of Judges.

5. The entries will close on April 1, 1875, at which time, the final qualification with those who have entered, the distance and rules will be made known, giving the contestants two months for preparation.

The New Jersey Athletic Association offers this medal with the most earnest desire to advance public interest in many sports, and asks the co-operation of all athletic clubs throughout the country in this effort to bring about a unity of feeling and action in a matter of such importance.

The New Jersey Athletic Association offers another gold medal for the Championship of the United States and Canada in a 100 yard run, to be contested for at the same place and time, and under the same conditions as the medal first mentioned.

The Harrisburg club will have a strong amateur nine next season. John Donnelly and Darrah will play with them.

The pupils of Wood's Gymnasium Academy gave an exhibition of fencing, boxing and athletic exercises last Friday evening.

The skating season of 1874-5 was opened when the Capitoline and Union ponds were opened to the public. Since that time these resorts have been the only places where skating has been at command in the metropolis, as the Park lakes, either at the Central or Prospect Park, have not yet been opened to the public. The fact is, in the Capitoline lake the water does not exceed two feet deep in the deepest place, and the ice forms quicker and thicker there than at the other places. At the parks it averages four to six feet deep, and the wind will blow such a crowd of flocks to the parks when the ball is up to go on the ice unless it is at least four inches thick. On Monday night the Capitoline lake was cleared of snow and flooded, and on Tuesday there was excellent skating there. On the Union lake there is to be a series of base ball matches on ice, and on the Capitoline lake a match at cricket on skates.

SKATES FOR THE CHINESE.—We are now sending skates to all parts of the world where skating is in vogue. American skates monopolize the English, French, and German markets, and now we are sending skates to that land of inventive genius, China. On board the James Gordon, which cleared for Yokohama last Monday, were 143 cases of our model American skates, which surpass anything in simplicity and perfection of make ever seen in the land of the Manchurians.

Billiards.

C. DION VS. UBASSY.—The two nights' match between these well-known professionals, which took place at Chris. Comer's private parlor, on Dec. 15 and 16, resulted in the success of Ubassy, who played with unusual skill and endurance. The match was 1,000 points up at the three-ball game, on a carom table five feet by ten. The contest lasted over five hours, and resulted in a score of 1,000 to 350, in favor of Ubassy. The winner's average was 8.16-123, and the loser's 7.78-122. Ubassy's best run was 137, and Dion's 91.

RODOLPHE VS. VIGNAUX.—Rodolphe has issued the appended challenge to VIGNAUX:

No. 32 EAST FORTY-THIRD STREET, }
NEW YORK, Dec. 17. }

MATHEW DELANY, Esq., President National Billiard Congress and Stakeholder.—Dear Sir: Desiring to challenge the winner for the championship of America and possession of the championship emblem, enclosed please find certified check for \$250 forfeit, in accordance with the rules adopted for the government of such contests.

Yours truly, A. P. RODOLPHE.

WILSON VS. GUILLET.—There is likely to be a three-ball match in Brooklyn between Clark E. Wilson, a resident of that city now, and Louis Guillet. In a letter to the *Clipper* Wilson says:

I understand that Mr. Louis Guillet wants to play anyone in Brooklyn at the three-ball game. Allow me to say that will accommodate him—game to be 400 points up, with three balls, for \$50 or \$100—at any time that suits his convenience. I am, respectfully,

CLARK E. WILSON,
No. 635 Fulton street, Brooklyn.

Chess.

THE CAFÉ INTERNATIONAL TOURNAY.—This series of chess contests does not advance toward its completion very rapidly, the second-class players not playing games as frequently as they might do. Thus far the record is as follows:

Player.	Games Played.	Won.	Lost.
Mason	45	35	10
Alberoni	40	32	8
Delmar	37	27	10
Perin	37	26	11
Dell	34	23	11
McClellan	31	23	8
Dr. Barnett	27	18	9
Barnes	29	18	11

Mr. Perrin, who has been sick, has resumed his play in the tourney.

THE BROOKLYN CLUB TOURNAY.—The following is the record in this tourney up to Tuesday. "We give the names only of those who have won more games than they have lost:

Player.	Games Played.	Won.	Lost.
Dr. Barnett	13	10	3
Spence	12	10	2
Homer	10	8	2
Robinson	10	8	2
Philip	7	6	1
Perrin	5	3	2

THE PHILADELPHIA CLUB.—Hiehelhelm, the noted player of Philadelphia, this refers to the new chess club which has recently been established in Philadelphia on what promises to be a permanent basis. He says:

"The club now numbers ninety members, and is increasing from five to ten every week. A handsome suite of rooms has been taken on West Penn square, opposite the new public buildings. These rooms are located in the second story, and command the view. They are splendidly furnished, the expense for furnishing alone amounting to nearly \$1,000. The President, Mr. Joseph M. Bennett (one of the wealthiest men in Philadelphia, worth \$3,000,000), has donated a billiard table, which will occupy a room by itself. Some of our foremost citizens have joined, and the club is a splendid success! The officers are as follows: George L. Bennett, President; George C. Halmbold, Jr., Emerson Bennett, Jacob Elson, James G. Whitehead, and James Roberts, Vice Presidents; G. Heichhelm, Recording Secretary; B. M. Neill, Corresponding Secretary, and W. H. Sayen, Treasurer. More anon."

The three great chess clubs of the world are now the St. George's, of London; the Vienna, with a Baron Rothschild at its head, and the Philadelphia Chess Club. All success, unity, and permanence to the latter.

The Colleges.

—Each of the members of the Columbia College, who won the boat race at Saratoga last Summer, was presented with a handsome cup as a memento of the victory. The only souvenir of this occasion was a set of flags, which belongs to the college, and not to the individuals, so the last presentation was to give each a suitable and valuable prize, that all might have something to recall their first boating success. Prof. Van Armaning delivered a very appropriate speech on the occasion, which was loudly applauded. Upon one side of each is engraved "The Students of Columbia College and the School of Mines to the"—giving the name and position in the boat of the individual to whom the cup was presented. Upon the other side is engraved, "Victorians in the Intercollegiate Regatta of 1874, at Saratoga, over the crews of Wesleyan, Harvard, Williams, Dartmouth, Cornell, Trinity, Princeton, and Yale." After the presentation exercises, the company engaged in dancing to a late hour. The occasion also did a double service, as it was the formal opening of the new building for the School of Mines.

The Columbians will build a handsome boat house next Spring, as funds have been contributed largely by their friends.

—Professor W. D. Whitney, of Yale College, has been elected an honorary member of the London Philological Society.

—There are now no less than forty college papers printed in the United States. Nearly every principal seminary would seem to have its literary organ.

—President Potter, of Union University, has contributed \$500 toward the organization of the college boat club.

—Brown University had its boat house destroyed by fire last Fall. Eleven hundred dollars have already been pledged for a new one and several hundred more are expected. None of this amount has come from alumni, but all has been raised within this college, the faculty contributing largely.

—The college chapel at Yale will be ready for occupation by next May.

—The aggregate of gifts and legacies to universities and colleges in 1873, was \$8,238,141.

—Foot ball was very brisk Saturday the 12th; the college twenty played thirty picked men, beating twice; the third game was declared drawn because of the darkness—but fifteen of the "twenty" participated. A supplementary athletic contest was held in the gymnasium last Saturday afternoon. The programme included a two mile walk; Downs, 75; Sewall, 74, and Wharf, 77, being the contestants. On the sixty-first round Wharf retired. Downs won in 17.23 1-4. Sewall's time was 17.49, and Wharf's, for 1-3-4 mile, 16.23. Wharf was suffering from a blistered foot. —*Middleton College Argus.*

HARVARD UNIVERSITY, Dec. 18, 1874.

THE HARVARD crew for the next season will probably be selected from the following:—

Wernors, 75; Bacon, 76; Hall, 76; Brown, 76; Taylor, 77; Bacon, 77; Parsons, 78; Loring, 78; Morgan, 78; Ely, 78; Otis, L. S. S.; James, L. S. S.; Thayer, L. S. S.

This is perhaps a larger number than ever offered themselves for the "Varsity" before. They train very steadily, and if Harvard is not well represented next Summer it will not be from a lack of excellent material. Trial races have already taken place between crews selected by lot from the names, and the results have been in every way satisfactory.

The class of '75 has filled her various offices as follows:—

Pres.—Theodore C. Page.
Orator.—Lester W. Clark.
Marshals.—Vincent G. Bowditch, Abbott Lawrence and Henry S. Van Duzer.

Secretary.—Warren A. Reed.
Chaplain.—Richard Montague.
Oleo.—Henry W. Broughton.
Lay Orator.—Albert S. Thayer.

Class Day Committee.—Nathaniel H. Stone, John H. Appleton and Nelson Taylor.

Class Committee.—James H. Hoag, Benjamin R. Curtis and Mauley A. Raymond.

The Chess Club formed by the students is quite prosperous under Mr. Bungey as President. As the Club has been organized but a short time it will play no match games till after the New Year's intermission.

The Glee Club has been obliged to give up their trip to New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington as the faculty disapprove of entertainments given by students, at which an admission fee is charged.

Owing to the cold winter athletic sports receive but little attention at present, although a few still enjoy a short time at foot ball.

Mr. Notman has engaged to take the class photographs for '75. He has given general satisfaction, and pleased us very much by the manner in which he photographed the Harvard and McGill foot ball teams taken and finished by him last October.

Canada.

Mr. H. Collier and Mr. A. May, both of St. Catharines, returned a few days since from a shooting tour in Muskoka, where they spent the latter part of November. While on their expedition in that delightful sporting district they succeeded in killing sixteen deer and a large amount of other game. —*Canadian Sportsman.*

A number of sportsmen from Elora, who have been north in quest of deer, have returned with large quantities. —*Id.*

Mr. A. Dulmage and Capt. Hayes, American Consul, have just returned from the most successful hunt of four weeks in the township of Denbigh, county of Addington. They bring back with them thirty brace of partridges and thirteen deer. When the trappers learned of Mr. Dulmage's trip they visited him in numbers and sold him \$1,000 of furs. He is the Belleville agent of the Hudson Bay Company. —*Belleville Chronicle.*

The Amherstburg *Echo* says: "Some 158 squirrels were shipped from Bismarck station on Saturday for Buffalo. They were killed by some sportsmen from Buffalo."

New Publications.

CYCLOPEDIA OF RURAL SPORTS. By J. H. Walsh (Stonehenge). First American from the eighth English edition: Philadelphia: Porter & Coates.

This well known work has already won for itself a name and a place in many sportsmen's libraries. It tells us of many things we ought to know, but of which we have scarcely dreamed. Here you have a plain, concise and comprehensive epitome of shooting, hunting, coursing, fishing, boating, racing, pedestrianism, cricket, base ball, and in a word, all the moral out of door games, as practiced in Europe and America. A vast amount of knowledge, concerning which every person loving these sports needs much or little every day information. The illustrations, numerous and fitting, are of much value to this work; they are by Wells and Hines, and are engraved by Dalziel and Toddkins. In the preface to the seventh edition, the author notes the many and great changes from the "old shot gun and rifle" of the past, and points out the numerous improvements of to-day, noting all the changes. We recommended "Stonehenge" as it is an exceedingly cheap and valuable work. In relation to our American trotting horses there occurs some typographical errors, which we regret to notice in a book of this character. With this slight drawback we pronounce the work unexceptionable.

MAGAZINES.

Popular Science Monthly, December, 1874. D. Appleton & Co. This popular exponent of the higher class essays, lectures, etc., is a well edited and interesting work. It is a higher order of scholarship, comes to us with a rich and varied freight of thirteen papers, and the scientific and literary articles are varied, rigorously written, and highly instructive. Where all subjects treated upon are of an order above common magazine articles, it would take too much space to do ample justice to all within the scope of our paper. We therefore give the following extract only, on oysters, from its January:—

"According to the popular notion, which is in the main, is correct, the spawning season of the oyster embraces those months which have no *r* in their spelling, namely, May, June, July and August, the four warm months of the year. The fact notes the many and great changes from these four months; but few are able to spawn whenever the water is warm enough, and large numbers pass through the year without spawning; and these, were it not for the facility of ascertaining them, would be available for food at any time. But the prejudice is universal against

them during the *r*-less months. That they are not in so good condition as during the cooler months, is reasonable to suppose; but that they are all necessarily unwholesome in the warm months, is far from true. The success of business, especially in the West, is so dependent upon the "milk," This means the presence of an opaline fluid in considerable abundance, and which has to do with the wants of its young—part of the milk.

Scribner's Monthly for January. The January number of Scribner is not without a Christmas flavor, containing, as it does, a Christmas sketch by L. Clarke Davis, entitled "My Nephew in a Stage Coach," a "Christmas Suggestion," and "A Christmas Night Ride," the latter by F. R. Stockton. In this number begins Dr. Holford's new serial, "The Story of Sawwood," by the author of "William IV." The first chapter tells about "Sawwood" and "How Miss Butterworth passed one of her evenings" in the second chapter "Mr. Belcher carries his point at the town meeting, and the reader is introduced to Jim Fenton." The first installment of Major Powell's account of his daring descent of the Colorado is here given, with striking illustrations by T. Mann and W. L. Sheppard, and the beginning of a series of "Old Letters," written from London in the time of William IV., and now for the first time published. The present installment is accompanied by an original portrait sketch of Rogers, the poet, "Travels in South America," the opening article of the *Monthly*, is effectively illustrated and interesting. How they catch turtles in South America is described in the following sketch:

"The turtle is the main source of food supply to the Comba. The forest and waters furnish him fish, flesh and fowl in great variety, but he cares for little else beside the turtle when he can procure it. Between August and Sep. 1st the waters of the Brazil, the tributaries of the Amazon, on which the Comba live, become less impetuous, in consequence of snow having ceased to fall on the summits of the Andes. The spawners of sand and shell fish, the turtle being at once commences. On a fixed day the Comba enter in canoes furnished with all necessary utensils, and travel up and down the river for from thirty to sixty or even one hundred miles. When they discover in the shore the clay-married fowl built by the turtle when walking, they call a halt, and having built in some two hundred yards from the water their *spawner* cabin, they patiently wait for the arrival of their amphibious prey. 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- 1. Wild Cat, or Bay Lynx..... Lynx Erpina.
- 2. Snowy Owl..... Nictalia Nyctea.
- 3. American Woodcock..... Scolopax Am. A. L.
- 4. Wild Pigeon..... Ectopistes Migratoria.
- 5. Northern Parula..... Parus Obedient.
- 6. American Crow..... Corvus Americanus.
- 7. Woodcock..... Scolopax Minor.
- 8. Red Necked Grebe..... Podiceps Podiceps.
- 9. Great Horned Owl..... Bubo Virginianus.
- 10. American Swan..... Cygnus Americanus.
- 11. Red Shouldered Buzzard..... Buteo Lineatus.
- 12. American Woodcock..... Scolopax Am. A. L.
- 13. White Fronted Goose..... Anser Albifrons.
- 14. Long Eared Owl..... Otus Americanus.
- 15. Red Shouldered Hawk..... Accipiter Striped.
- 16. Horned Grebe..... Podiceps Cornutus.
- 17. Golden Eagle..... Aquila Chrysaetos.
- 18. Prairie Wolf..... Canis Lupus.
- 19. Spotted Sand Lark..... Totanus Macularius.
- 20. Marsh Wren..... Tringa Solitaria.
- 21. Mallard Duck..... Anas Platyrhynchos.
- 22. Great Horned Owl..... Bubo Virginianus.
- 23. Great Loon, or Diver..... Gavia Obsoleta.
- 24. American Deer (Albino)..... Cervus Americanus.
- 25. The American Bittern..... Ardea Herodias.
- 26. Old Wife, or Squaw Duck..... Fuligula Anas.
- 27. The Wild Turkey..... Meleagris Gallopavo.
- 28. The Beaver..... Castor Fiber.
- 29. Common American Snipe..... Scolopax Wilsoni.
- 30. The Bull Terrestrial Shell Snail..... Neritina Virgata.
- 31. Two Canada Loons..... Anser Canadensis.
- 32. The New York Brant..... Falaropus Noveboracensis.
- 33. Red Breasted Sucker..... Lepomis Microlophus.
- 34. Pinnated Grouse..... Tetrao Canadensis.
- 35. The Sand Hill Crane..... Grus Americana.
- 36. The American Black Bear..... Ursus Americanus.
- 37. Red Tailed Hawk..... Buteo Lineatus.
- 38. Bald Eagle..... Haliaeetus Americanus.
- 39. Mallard Duck..... Anas Platyrhynchos.
- 40. Virginia Partridge..... Ortyx Virginianus.
- 41. Common American Gull..... Larus Delawarensis.
- 42. Grey Fox..... Urocyon Vulpinus.
- 43. Red Head..... Fuligula Amphispneustes.
- 44. Tufted Grouse..... Tetrao Canadensis.
- 45. The Raccoon..... Procyon Lotor.
- 46. The Whistler..... Ptilinopus Clamator.
- 47. Prairie or Bald Eagle..... Haliaeetus Americanus.
- 48. Red Fox..... Vulpes Vulpes.
- 49. Wood Duck..... Anas Spinosus.
- 50. American Barn Owl..... Tyto Americana.
- 51. Sparrow Grouse..... Tetrao Canadensis.
- 52. Northern Lynx..... Lynx Baileyi.
- 53. Black Duck..... Anas Platyrhynchos.
- 54. Belted Kingfisher..... Alcedo Aequinoctialis.
- 55. Little Green Owl..... Ninox Borealis.
- 56. American Osprey..... Pandion Haliaeetus.
- 57. American Coot..... Rallia Americana.
- 58. Partridge..... Tetrao Canadensis.
- 59. Shovel-billed Snipe..... Platypleura Gargasicola.
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STATE HOUSE, BOSTON, Mass., March 18th, 1870. I have examined carefully the "Stereoscopic Studies of Natural History," and judging them from their title, should say that they will prove of very great value both as objects lessons for students, and as most interesting aids for the teacher. The variety of illustrations, position, and color of the different groups and the general treatment are most perfect. I cordially recommend them to the use of schools and trusts you will meet the encouragement which you have earned. EDWARD A. SAMUEL, Curator of Zoology in Mass. State Cabinet.

PEARBY ACADEMY OF SCIENCE.

PEARBY, Mass., March 18th, 1870. I have shown your Stereoscopic views to the Directors of the Academy and the editors of the American Journal. Dr. Peabody and Mr. Peabody are very much interested in them. They concur with me in praising their truthfulness and the taste which you have displayed in surrounding the specimens with natural objects and scenes of characteristic fitness. They are especially better fitted, not only as parlor and drawing room illustrations, but as educational illustrations for the use of schools and colleges, than anything we have yet seen. A. HYATT.

CORNELL UNIVERSITY, PRESIDENT'S OFFICE, ITHACA, March 19th, 1870. I have received the Stereoscopic Views of objects in Natural History, and have enjoyed them very much. They have surprised all who have seen them by their wonderful fidelity, both as regards the animals and the surrounding nature, and I think they will not fail to be of great service to the study of Natural History, first by attracting students to it, and next by perfecting them in it. A. DREW HITE.

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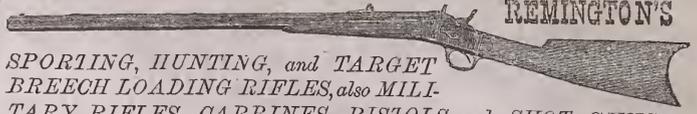
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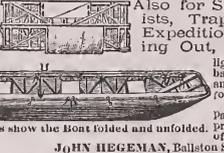


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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DEC. 31, 1874.

Volume 7, Number 21.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall Bldg.)

For Forest and Stream.
PODGER'S DAM.

W H O yer' callin' Pot hunter, say?
Any fell-r that roosts round this way?
Kase there's a chum of mine a piece up the road,
Showed me one of yer dorned papers, and allows its me
That ansers on a big part 'er the load
You put on them city chaps. Now see,
I jest want to bett' alone, d'ye hear?
Mud how you steer,
Or you won't esch no papers to my friends,
They stands with me—all on 'em, seuds
Warnin' to every one— you fancy pole men.
Not to come up in our parts agin,
Or I'm dashed.
If you don't get your slimsy flimsy smashed,
I'm free, I am,
An' I've lived class by this ere dam
Nigh on to forty year,
An' its thunderin' queer,
If a paper man, or any cranky cuss,
Comes where he don't belong, to raise a fuss,
And try to make me walk a mile;
It's blamst cool.
Pop'lar, or not—agin' the law, or no,
I'm on this thing, and bound to stay, (jes so).

"The public's all agin' me." Let 'em be,
I'll ketch my trout the way of pleases me;
Little and big, you bet it's few I lose,
A hookin', nertlin', snacen' when I choose,
I ain't seen no law agin' it yet,
For all ther brags to ease and make me sweat,
I'd jest like ont to see 'em try it on,
I'd fix the flint of every mother's son.

How's that!
Me fined a hundred dollars? sho!
Good joke, though,
Squire, I ows yer' one,
I swan!
Whar' 'taint no joke"—plank down or bounce, ye say?
Gook! who'd a thought the law'd a foundd its way?
To Podger's Dam?
Well, I'm beat, I am.

T. W. A.

Across Newfoundland.

**INTERIOR EXPLORATIONS—FLORA,
FAUNA, AND GEOLOGICAL FORMA-
TION.**

CHAPTER I.

THE recent travels of our valued correspondent, Mr. Murmy, in Newfoundland, recalls its previous exploration. In the year 1823 Mr. W. E. McCornack, being then in that country, determined to explore the interior; and in order to do it successfully he commenced trading with some Indians in order to learn all that they could teach him in woodcraft and other accomplishments peculiar to the "Children of the Forest." Equipping two Indians with everything necessary for a campaign of three months, he took passage from St. Johns to Trinity Bay, and noted the topography and geological formation of the coast region. Of a prominent landmark, he says:—

"The Point of Grates is the part of North America first discovered by Europeans. Sebastian Cabot landed here in 1496, and took possession of The Newfoundland, which he discovered in the name of his employer, Henry VII. of England. He recorded the event by cutting an inscription, still perfectly legible, on a large block of rock that stands on the shore.

"Bacneloa Island, formed of a horizontally stratified rock, apparently gritty slate, is famous for the numbers of sea fowl that frequent it in the breeding season, principally the puffin, called on this coast the Bacneloa birds. The island has one landing place only, on its east side, and no resident inhabitants; but is visited by men in boats and small schooners called Eggers, who carry off cargoes of new laid eggs. The end of the profession of these men will be the extermination of the sea fowl of these parts for the sake of a cruelly begotten temporary subsistence. The destruction by mechanical force of tens of thousands of eggs, after the commencement of incubation, precedes

the gathering of a small cargo of fresh laid eggs. Penguins, once numerous on this coast, may be considered as now extirpated, for none have been seen for many years past."

Speaking of the scenery near Trinity Bay, he says:—
"From the summits of the hills immediately around the harbor there is a view of the country in all directions inland for twenty to thirty miles, encompassing part of Random Island in the southwest. The whole is a continued succession of groups of rugged hills (mountains, except in height), all apparently of a similar description to those on which we stood, with some small patches of fir woods, and a few lakes interspersed. It presented a prospect of at least a week's hard labor overland, before we could reach what we could only hope might be the verge of the interior. This suggested to me the plan of going nearer to the centre of the island by water, in order to save all our strength and resources for the main object of the undertaking, as it was impossible to know what difficulties and necessities we might have to contend with. This was to be effected by taking a boat from hence to the west part of Random Sound, which lay to the west-southwestward. The country we now saw was within the reach of any one to explore at any short interval of time, and was therefore of secondary interest to me.

"The west side of Trinity Bay is composed of rocks of the transition clay slate formation, similar to those on the east. The hills, frequently of 400 to 600 feet in height, are chiefly of greenstone and hornblend slate; the out-goings of the nearly vertical strata and dykes of which sometimes present a perfectly mural front to the sea; blue clay slate alternates, and has cubical iron pyrites often imbedded, some of which are several inches in diameter. In the valleys are beds of horizontally stratified gritty slate of the tabular structure, similar to that noticed at other parts of the east coast. The tables or flags are often several yards in length, formed under a double oblique intersecting cleavage, and admirably adapted for many purposes of building. The beds are traversed in all directions by dykes several feet in thickness, of a dark colored green stone; also of the seamed structure, the plinters of which are translucent at the edges.

"The plants met with at this part of the northeast coast of America, although only 48° 20' N. lat., or nearly in the parallel of Brest, and the highest hills not exceeding 600 feet, seem to be similar to those of Norway and Lapland in the northwest of Europe, under the Arctic Circle.

"Having engaged a boat to carry us to the most inland part of Random Sound, we left Bonaventure on the passage to the northeast entrance. About six miles southwest of Bonaventure we witnessed the phenomenon of the very great transparency of the sea, which it assumes here during the time of change of wind from West to East. The fishes and their haunts amongst the rocks and luxuriant weeds at the bottom were seen to a fearful depth. Every turn of the sound presents a different aspect of rugged, and in some parts grand scenery. Both sides are formed of steep and perpendicular hills of greenstone, and of rocks of the transition clay slate formation, of 500 to 600 feet in height, the nakedness of which displays, as at the outer parts of Trinity Bay, the skeleton of the earth. The strata are of various thickness, and lie in different directions. Patches of fir trees—*Pinus balsamea*—principally grow where the steepness does not prevent debris from lodging. The appearance of both sides of the sound or strait correspond so remarkably that it might be inferred Random Island is a break off from the main island. The North Arm of the sound, that which we came through, is about thirty miles in length, and varies from one eighth to one third of a mile in width. Within two or three miles of its west extremity it expands and becomes shallow, and here the scene of gloom and barrenness is suddenly contrasted with a pretty small sheet of water, surrounded by a flat, thickly wooded country, as inviting as the past was forbidding.

"Taudom Bar, at the west extremity of the sound, caused by the meeting of the tide here, in the form of two con-

siderable bores from the north and south arms, is dry except for an hour or two before and after high water, and there is then about two feet only of water upon it. It is in 48° 13' north latitude, and 53° 40' west longitude, (by Steel's chart, published in 1817.)

"The land adjacent to the bar is low, and the soil is good. Westward towards the interior it rises from the water's edge very gradually, and is entirely covered with wood. "Our boat having lain dry on the bar nearly all night, we slept in her in preference to encamping in the woods. Wild geese and other birds were flying to and fro over us during the whole time, most industriously and fearlessly in search of food. This is a favorite resort of ducks, herons, and other aquatic fowls.

"My traveling equipments being landed, the boat with the party which brought my Indian had left us on her return to Bonaventure.

"It would have been impossible, with the object I had in view, to reach this spot by land from St. John's, as the coast we passed is without roads or paths of any kind, and an entire assemblage of rocky mountains, forests, and lakes, intersected by deep bays.

"Being now removed with my Indian from all human communication and interference, we put our knapsacks and equipments in order and left this inland part of the sea shore in a north direction, without regard to any track, through marshes and woods towards some rising land, in order to obtain a view of the country. The centre of the island bore nearly west from us.

"My dress chiefly consisted of a grey moleskin shooting jacket, small clothes of worsted cord, three entire inside woolen body dresses (no linen or cotton whatever), worsted stockings and socks, Canadian long moccasins boots. The Indian wore leggings or gaiters made of swanskin blanketting, together with moccasins instead of boots. I was armed with a double barrelled fowling piece and a brace of bayoneted pistols, two pounds and a half of gunpowder, and ten pounds of bullet and shot. The Indian had a single barrelled fowling piece and a pistol, and the like quantity of powder and shot. Our stock consisted of a hatchet, two small tin kettles for cooking; about twenty pounds of biscuit, eight pounds of pork, some portable soup, tea and sugar, pepper, salt, etc.; a blanket each, and one for the camp roof, a telescope, a pocket compass each. I took a small fishing rod and tackle, and various minor articles for our casual necessities and for mineralogical and other purposes of observation and notes. On another journey of the kind I should very little vary this equipment.

"After several hours of hard labor, owing chiefly to the great weight of our knapsacks, we made only about two miles progress. From the tops of the highest trees the country in all directions westward for at least twenty miles appeared to be covered with one dense unbroken pine forest, with here and there a bold granitic pap projecting above the dark green surface. We had expected to see some open country nearer.

"At sunset we halted, and bivouacked beneath the forest. As the weather was fine, and no prospect of rain, our camp consisted merely of a fire and a bundle of spruce boughs to lie on. My Indian, Joseph Sylvester by name, at midnight rolled himself up in his blanket, and evidently slept perfectly at home.

"September 6th.—No clear ground appearing in our course, we struck directly westward through the forest. Wind-fallen trees, underwood, and brooks lay in our way, which, together with the suffocating heat in the woods, and mosquitoes, hindered us from advancing more than five miles to-day, in a W.N.W. direction.

"September 7th, 8th, 9th were occupied in traveling westward through the forest, at the rate of seven or eight miles a day.

"In our progress we ascended several of the insulated paps to view the country; stunted firs and a thick rug of moss crept almost to their summits. The prospect of the ocean of undulating forest around—of the high land of

Trinity and Bonavits bays, and of the Atlantic Ocean in the distance northward, were splendid. There was an evident use in the line—westward from Radium Bar.

"These papers consist of a fine, very coarse grained. They lie northward and southward of each other, and seem to belong to a primitive range that exhibits itself at distant spots above the transition clay slate formation. They stand like imperishable monuments of the original construction of the earth, overlooking the less perfectly crystallized rocks around them mouldering into soil. The granite often appears in the form of round banded hills, or small masses, which owes its green color to an intimate association in various proportions with chlorite, alternates in the clay slate formation, and appears next in elevation to the granite; it presents plain weathered surfaces, resembling yellow-gray sandstone, owing to the decomposition of its chief component part—feldspar. The clay slate rocks are distinctly seen at all the brooks and lakes within eighteen or twenty miles of the sea. Beyond that the primitive rocks are almost entirely covered by the forest, it being useless to repeat, is composed almost entirely of trees of the pine tribe, firs, in general fit for small spars, the black and red spruce, *pinus nigra*, and *pubera* predominating. In some favored spots a few birches, larch, and *pinus Sibirica*, attain a considerable size. Birch is the only deciduous timber tree met with in Newfoundland; there being here neither beech, maple except the two diminutive species already noticed, oak, nor ash, all common on the neighboring islands and continent.

"Marshes and lakes lie hidden in the forest. Every marsh is accompanied almost invariably by a lake, and every hill also by a lake—of proportional extent at its foot, and the three are frequently found together. We traveled on the rising ground in order to avoid the lakes. "On the skirts of the marshes and lakes the most are found the following trees and shrubs—poplar, alder, birches, willow, Indian pear, wild gooseberry, wild currant, raspberries, yellow flowering honey suckle, Indian or Labrador tea, *Ledum latifolium nigricans*, etc.

"The marshes consist of what is termed marsh peat, formed chiefly of the mosses, *Sphagnum capill lichen*, and are for the most part covered with grasses, rushes, etc. Some portions of the marshes are much wetter than others, and here the prevalent plants are a variety of rushes. Other spots of the marshes are raised above the common surface, owing generally to the projection of the underlying rocks, and consequently retain less moisture. Here the *Kalmia Augustifolia* sometimes occupies entire acres, and in the flowering season displays (as may be seen in the vicinity of St. Johns) a very brilliant appearance. The *Thalictrum flavum* is another plant which puts forth its delicate lilac blossoms before its leaves, is also common. The pools and lakes shone brilliantly with white and yellow water lilies.

"Under the shade of the forest the soil is light, dry, very rocky, of a yellow brown color, and covered everywhere with a beautiful thick carpet of green moss—formed principally of *Polytrichum commune*. As there are few or no conditions on the soil of the country, the plants add little or nothing to ameliorate or enrich the soil, and the velvet-like covering remains unsoftened by fallen leaves.

"There being neither browse, grass, nor berries in any quantity in the pine forest, even traces of any kind of game are seldom seen. Hence the necessity of carrying a stock of provisions while traveling through such woods. Yet a heavy load prevents expedition and observing much of the nature and condition of the country. If brooks are only visited by otters; the pools and small lakes by beavers and muskrats. The martin, *Martella martin*, is sometimes seen on the trees. Of the feathered tribe, the Jay, *Corvus Canadensis*, and sometimes the titmouse followed us, chattering and flitting, showing that their retreats were never before invaded by man. A woodpecker, of which there are two or three kinds, is now and then heard tapping, and sometimes on the dead trunk of a rotten catches the ear. These are the only interruptions to the dead silence that always and everywhere reigns during the day in such forests. Man alone forces his way fearlessly onward; scarce a sound being heard except he is directly or indirectly the cause. The loud notes of the loon, *Colymbus Arcticus* and *Colymbus glacialis*, discovered to us at night, as we lay in our camp, in what direction the lakes lay that we were near, and we thus avoided them if in our course next day. The loon, like the other aquatic birds of passage, geese and ducks, is most alert in the night time, when the permanent inhabitants of the country are at rest. Almost every lake is occupied during the breeding season by a pair of these nocturnal clamorers.

"It is impossible in an unknown country, and one into which for centuries admission was in a manner denied, to reconnoitre oneself with certainty as to where few occurrences among the aborigines might have wandered from the more central parts of the island to our neighborhood and spy our fire from a distance and steal upon us unawares. No civilized being had been here before, nor was any now expected. Apprehensions and thoughts of no ordinary kind occupy the mind unaccustomed to the untrodden, boundless wilderness. Sleep is not looked for.

"We had as yet but only a few pieces of grubs, *Tetrao albus*, while crossing the very rocky spots of the woods, and our stock of provisions was nearly consumed.

"The heat in the woods was very oppressive, and there being no circulation of air under the trees, myriads of mosquitoes, with black and sand flies, annoyed us.

"We lodged at night under the thickest of the woods, encamping or bivouacking in the Indian manner. As the weather was fine, this was agreeable and cheerful. Familiarity with this method of sheltering, adopted from expediency, is soon acquired. It may be shortly described. Continuing our journey about an hour before sunset, a dry, firm spot of ground on which to make a fire and to sleep under the thickest of the trees for shelter is pitched upon as near as possible to water, and an easy supply of wood for fuel. Care should be taken that the spot selected be not hollow underneath the moss that covers the ground, for in such places, which are very numerous, if by its own bed, may sink before the night so far below the surface as to be useless, and expose a cavity amongst

blocks of granite into which the firebrands have fallen, and sufficient to swallow up any slumberer that might chance to slide into it. Arms and knapsacks are then piled, as much wood as will be brought to the spot as will serve to keep up a good fire all night, and the fire is kept by pulverizing a small piece of dry, rotten wood and a little gunpowder together between the hands, and ignited by a spark from the lock of a fowling piece, or by any other means; the smoke of the fire affords instant relief from the constant devouring enemy, the flies. Boughs are broken from the surrounding spruce trees, two or three arms of each person, and are used for roasting by; and some are placed on the ground at the windward side, the fire is blown from the smoke, then upon tiered feathers upon the back of a bird, the thick or broken ends placed in lines towards the fire, and forming a kind of mat three or four inches in thickness. A few light poles are then stuck in the ground along the windward side of the bed, inclined in an angle of about 45° over it, towards the fire, on which to stretch a blanket to serve as a roof against the event of rain during the night; the upper ends of the poles rest on a horizontal ridge pole which is suspended at each end by a forked stick, or a post. The camp being now ready for the general accommodation, wet clothes are taken off, and supper is prepared accordingly.

"The labor of exploring and hunting is such that the clothes are always wet from perspiration. A forked stick stuck in the ground and used for roasting by; and some pieces of rind of a birch or spruce tree, cut into flat, cloth, platter, and torches. To make a camp after a day's hard fatigue requires about an hour, and the whole should be done before it is dark. Then, and not till then, is it proper to sit down to rest. After supper, each, when disposed, rolls himself up in his blanket and reposes on his fragrant bed of boughs, placing the soles of the feet near the fire. This precaution is not strictly necessary, as a preservation of health, the feet being wet all day.

(To be continued.)

For Forest and Stream.

THE MUSKOKA REGION.

BY referring to the FOREST AND STREAM of October 1st the reader will find a synopsis of the principal lakes and rivers, together with minute directions regarding the most feasible route to the Muskoka region.

Desirable localities, easy of access, where good fishing and shooting may be enjoyed conjointly with comfortable hotel accommodations, are rare. The writer proposes briefly to set forth the merits and demerits of this section, and the reader can use his own discretion regarding a trip thitherward.

My wife, a young lady and myself arrived at Toronto, Ontario, about July 15th, 1874. We found the "Queen's Hotel" very comfortable, and were much pleased with it in every way; charges, \$3 each per day in gold. The trip by the Northern railway is a delightful one; we left by this route at 4 P. M., and arrived at Lake Couchiching Hotel at 10 same evening. The hotel is delightfully located about a mile from the pretty little Swiss station, and the drive to it, through the grove, over the point, impresses one favorably. The building is a fine one and commands an extensive view of the lake from which it takes its name. The lawn is artistically laid out and kept with faultless care; everything indicates a most charming resort. It was the writer's expectation to leave the ladies here for a few weeks and to thoroughly explore as much of the sporting country beyond as the time would permit, and the drive, notwithstanding its complete appointments and charming location, was so badly managed that on Monday morning the ladies resolved to brave the fourteen mile "carry," and to us, unknown country beyond, rather than submit to the discomforts of the hotel.

Telegraphing to the terminus of the railway for a private conveyance, instead of a pleasant ride to Gravenhurst. The start is usually made in the morning, and the ride, whether in rain or sun, and as the cost is but little for the private conveyance, it is much preferable. The steamboat ride hence to Pratt's, is superlatively charming. A pamphlet accurately describing the trip, giving distances, &c., may be obtained by addressing A. P. Coekburn, M. P. P., Toronto.

Pratt's Hotel is delightfully situated at the head of Lake Rosseau; it is well kept and proved to be exactly the place we were seeking. The hotel was crude and unfinished, but so clean and neatly served was everything, we did not feel the want the unfinished condition otherwise would have made apparent; indeed we were glad to put up with the trifling inconveniences, as they added the charm of novelty. The charges were \$1 per day, gold; it is the expectation, however, of the landlord to charge somewhat higher rates when all is completed—say ten to twelve dollars each per week. The house is comfortably furnished, has a large parlor, good piano and enough conveniences. It is romantically located near and commands a fine view of the lake. Good guides, or more properly, men to row, may be obtained for \$2 per day each, including boat. We heard in Toronto many reports concerning the size and number of muskings, but found on inquiry that the size and number were all there, and all except in the Severn River. One who understands landing black bass may take from ten to fifty during the morning, averaging two and a half pounds each. They will not rise to a fly in this section. Still fishing with live minnows, and trailing the same along the water near the shores, usually afforded satisfactory sport. Wall-eyed pike are numerous; the largest we caught weighed nine pounds. In May and June thousands of salmon trout are taken. We took but one. In certain parts of the Adirondacks they may be caught trolling during July and August, but this is exceptional.

Lakes Muskoka, Rosseau and Sheep are connected by streams, and are much alike in their physical and piscatorial characteristics; a description of one answers for all. The country is undulating, almost hilly; the borders of the lakes rocky and picturesque, often rising fifty feet above the surface of the water. Beautiful mosses carpet the rocks and gnarled roots and branches add quaintness and beauty to the scenery. Blueberry bushes luxuriate on the islands which everywhere dot the lakes; dainty little groves and mossy banks often times lure the weary sportsman from his boat to their drowsy depths. A few settlers are scattered about, several miles apart, primeval forest covers the earth, even to the water's edge, and nature reigns in her primitive wildness. Occasional fires have marred the beauty of the landscape.

At Pratt's, or Rosseau, as it is called, are a few busses, a

telegraphic office and store. Everything indicates frontier life, and luxuries are rare indeed. We saw traces of deer within three miles from the hotel; bears occasionally make their appearance, but are harmless if let alone. We have read of wolves lurking near and stealing in their shadows towards their prey, but saw none.

"There is a good road running to Lake Nepissing, about sixty miles distant, crossing the Muskoka about half that distance from Rosseau. We did not try far into this section, but unhesitatingly recommend what we saw of it to sportsmen. Deer and trout abound but are not to be had for the asking; skill, patience and experience are necessary adjuncts. Some half a dozen miles into the woods we found a pond possibly a quarter of a mile in length, from which we took, during one morning, nine brook trout and weighing in the aggregate fourteen pounds, two and three quarters pounds. Mosquitoes numerous and are a pest; the mixture of tar and oil is a palliative. Excursion tickets for the round trip from Toronto can be purchased for six dollars, gold. We also recommend Frazer's, at head of Joseph Lake; it is a very desirable place to put up at. Fishing here is better for black bass than in either of the other lakes.

Comparing the relative merits of this section with the Adirondacks we first note the absence of mountains; this serves to give a less romantic effect to the scenery; otherwise it is similar, possibly less beautiful. Camping out is rarely practiced, therefore the hotel proprietors have no outfits, and cannot be depended upon for a supply. Fishing, except for brook trout, in this country is superior to the Adirondacks. The guides know the country and are reliable. Picnicking here is very enjoyable. Day after day may be delightfully passed rowing on the lake, wandering over the islands and catching bass to the heart's content.

Life here is peculiarly adapted for ladies desiring something a shade more romantic and several shades less fashionable than the favored places of resort in the States. Those seeking wilder recreations have only to bring their own traps and penetrate deeper into the forest, there is a country extending to the polar regions scarcely trodden by the feet of any but the aborigines and the hardy trapper. Much that has been told of this country is untrue, consequently we were disappointed, because misinformed. The pleasures for pleasure are great, but depend upon the ingenuity of the tourist for development. C. M. ROOP.

For Forest and Stream.

WINTER FISHING IN LAKE PEPIN.

HIBERNATING AND ANADROMOUS FISHES, ETC.

THE lake was closed here about four weeks ago, and since that time the weather has been almost like an Indian Summer, and no snow of consequence. The fishing through the ice commenced just as soon as it was strong enough to hold up a man. The pike-perch and pickerel are the fish sought. As stated in a previous article the pike-perch select their spawning grounds just as soon as the lake is frozen, and penetrate deeper into the forest, than do the fish. It is a fact that they are never taken on the same grounds in the Summer. I believe that no other fish selects its bed so long before spawning, and remains so long watching it. The pickerel will sometimes make a foray among and scatter them, but they are sure to return again as soon as the pickerel is caught out. The most successful bait is the brook chub. To obtain this bait the various streams in all this part of the country have been nearly depopulated and robbed of their beautiful little finny tribes. Another method, (not very commendable,) of taking these fish is to build over a hole cut through the ice a small shanty made close and warm. Then the fisherman seats himself over the hole and angles an artificial minnow, made bright and attractive, until a fish is alighted in sight, when the crucial spear quickly darts down and brings the suffering fish out of the water. These shanties are often provided with a stove, and thus the fisherman is enabled to continue his cruel sport in all weathers. Spawning fish has no attractions for me, and somehow I utterly detest it. It is cruel and barbarous, besides very un-sportsmanlike, at least it seems so to me. Taking them through the ice with hook and line is bad enough. There seems, however, some shadow of excuse for their taking them in the Summer, but few are caught in any way. Sometimes whole seasons will pass and not fifty taken in the entire lake; and being, as everybody knows, a very choice fish, it is hard to resist the temptation to take them when and at whatever season they can be found. The reason for their scarcity in the lake during the Summer is this: like the salmon, they delight in running water in warm weather, consequently they flee to the rivers until the time to select their spawning beds, when they will again seek still water. There has been, however, seasons when myself and others have caught a good many of these fish with rod and line, but I believe the great mass of them seek running water. They are always very plenty in the Summer, just out of the lake and into the brook.

The pike and pickerel are the only fish taken here in the Winter. It is strange to many what becomes of the countless numbers of other game fish that through these waters in the Summer season. Bass, which are so numerous there, are never seen in the Winter. I am quite sure that not a single bass was ever caught here through the ice. I have for years tried all depths of water to raise one, or to discover one, but have thus far failed. I must believe, then, that they hibernate. The halibut of the Muskegon I believe was taken a few years ago discovered in the Potomac, but I believe the halibut also belongs to the striped bass, (*Sebastes haudius*), for the most diligent search for them in the Winter has also been without avail. Sometimes a catfish is taken in the Winter, but very seldom. They are very numerous in the Summer and bite readily at most any bait. But they disappear in the Winter, into the mud I believe. The rogeons seek their shelter in the mud, and remain during soft winter months. The Catostomus or suckers seek mud bottoms, half bury themselves and remain in a semi-dormant state. But the most numerous of all the fishes in this lake, and in the Upper Mississippi, is *A. clupea*, called here the skip jack. It is one of the most beautiful fresh water fishes known, averaging, perhaps, about two pounds in weight. They are not regarded with much favor for the table, although they are very good to eat, and are very soft in winter weather. They are great biters, and game to the last; just as gamey as a black bass, only they will not hold out as long. They take the fly readily and afford fine

sport. This fish is remarkable from the fact that it contains so much blood. It will bleed more and longer than any other fish known of its size. Anglers save and retain them for the purpose of obtaining a large amount of blood under foot becomes tolerable. They swarm the lake in countless millions, but are all gone in the Winter. Some years ago Oliver Gibbs, Jr., expressed to me the opinion that these fish migrated to the ocean. Since that time I have observed them as closely as possible, and have now also come to the conclusion that they are an anadromous fish, they entirely disappear at the last of the season, and return again in May and the first of June, this being their spawning season. The young remain the second season, when they are of sufficient age to make the long journey with the old fish.

Now, if it be a fact that this fish is anadromous in its habits, it is certainly a very interesting fact. If it be true that they actually make the journey of nearly two thousand miles to and from the ocean, it would appear conclusively that shad and salmon would do the same, so that if the salmon were introduced into the tributaries of the Upper Mississippi we might reasonably expect them to retain their anadromous habits and become plenty in these streams. The same can be said of the shad. This fish, I have no doubt, will become numerous in those waters within a very few years. Meantime, more ought to be introduced.

The lake of Lake Epoufay contains nearly thirty species. Some of these are rare and little is known, I believe, of their natural history. Of such more anon.

Lake City, Dec., 1864.

Dr. D. C. ESTES.

For Forest and Stream.

TURTLE HUNTING.

HERE are three kinds of turtles which I have hunted, and these are the hard shelled, the soft shelled, and the snapping turtle. The former is much the more common, and the latter the rarest. The hard shelled is about a transverse diameter and a half long, and nearly three-quarters of the same in vertical diameter from the highest point of the upper shell, said diameter passing through the middle of the hump of the head. The head is small, and the upper shell is very convex longitudinally, and even more so transversely. The head is small, shaped like a snake's, and the neck not very long. The claws are slightly curved and not so strong or sharp as those of either of the other varieties. The upper shell is dark brown, with some dull yellowish broken lines, both longitudinal and transverse. The top of the head is marked with black, the sides being colored longitudinally with greenish, yellow, or curved stripes. The under parts of jaws and throat are greenish yellow, and the belly is yellow. It lies in the mud during the cold Winter weather, and in the warm days of March comes out to sun itself on the logs of the creeks and bayons. Soon after when the weather gets warmer, it is to be found floating on or near the surface of the water, usually near the edges of the growth of water plants which fringe the shore, and often lying among the plants, its body concealed by the lily leaves, and its small greenish head so harmonizing in color with the leaves and in shape with the buds, or as yet unfolded leaves, that a person may easily pass many of them without recognizing one. In May the female turtle goes ashore (sometimes for several hundred yards) and digs a hole in the earth, in which to lay her eggs, which number from one to three to four.

Having deposited them, she covers them with the loose earth previously removed, and returns to the water, leaving the eggs to the care of the sun and soil. A good sized turtle of this kind weighs about thirty pounds. The soft shelled or leather-backed turtle receives these names from its upper shell being about as soft and flexible around its edges as a piece of hickock sole leather. It is about a transverse diameter and a half long, and its greatest vertical diameter (intersecting the oblique) is about one-third as great. Its neck is large, long, flexible, and ends in a head of about its own diameter, which head terminates in a pointed snout, something like a pig's; its claws are very strong, sharp, and much curved; its back is dark brown, with a marked olive green, and is rather lighter at the edges; its belly is white; and the back of its head and neck is colored like the dorsum of a snake. The soft shelled turtle is seldom found on logs, but among or near lilies, particularly where there is brackish water; its head and neck are easily mistaken for a piece of a dead and water logged branch; it is quicker and shyer than either the hard shelled or snapping turtle. A forty pound turtle of this kind is large, but I am credibly informed of one which weighed sixty pounds. The snapping turtle is proper and much more than the soft shelled, and is a little broader and much more deep in proportion to its length; its upper shell is heavier gray or brown mud color, as it is dry or wet; the claws are very strong, sharp, much curved, and like those of the soft shelled turtle, terminate in very long, large, strong flippers; its neck looks rougher and more dirty than that of the soft shelled turtle, nor has it any of the brighter coloring sometimes seen there. It is a snapping turtle, and like the soft shelled, but is sometimes found on logs among lilies, or in the shallow water near the shores of creeks and lakes. Turtles of either of these species (if properly cooked) make soup as good as that from green turtle, but the southern people prefer the soft shelled, and esteem the snapping turtle rather more than the hard shelled. Turtle's eggs are also better eating than those of domestic fowl.

To hunt the turtle, you need an easy, paddling canoe or boat; the Delaware River shooting skiff being considered the best; it should be about thirteen feet long, and if clinker built, the outer edges of the boards should be bevelled, to prevent the lapping of the water in the sharp angles, (as even that slight noise is enough to startle a turtle, and when startled he goes off like a fish). If used by canoeing, which all means take a light canoe, suitable for two people, and what they need to carry, namely, two paddles, one pole, twelve to fifteen reed logs, with a hook of best steel, three-sixteenths of an inch in diameter, and a shank of six inches at one end of the pole, round bend, sharp point two inches from shank, and one inch and a half from bottom of bend. This pole should be marked at every six inches, so that one can tell instantly which

way the point of the hook is turned when it is out of sight. Add to this a rifle, and pistol of large bore, and you have your equipment for turtle shooting. Your hat, paddles, clothes and bait should be of neutral tint. When you reach your shooting ground (a creek or bayou with weeds, lilies water lettuce, logs, and stumps along the shores), one man should sit near the bow in such position as to be able to shoot quickly and with little motion; that is to say, he should face diagonally toward the shore near which he expects to see turtle, and with rifle ready, examine the willows and logs over an unusual appearance. On the edge of the weeds which he is passing, and also giving a glance forward now and then, as he may get a shot at some turtle fifty or sixty yards up stream on a log, and which would not allow him to get any closer. When he sees the head of a turtle half hidden among the weeds, if he brings his rifle up quickly the turtle will be yards away before he can fire, but he must raise it very quietly, with as little motion as possible, and not over an unusual appearance. If he can't see the head, (as the motion of the boat may have brought leaves across the line of fire), but can see where he thinks the body is, then let him fire, and immediately take the pole and stand ready to hook up the creature as soon as the bow of the boat reaches the spot where he sank. Of course no noise of any kind must be allowed, for you often hunt half a day without a shot; so great care must be taken to have no noise at all, but you can rattle. The paddler's duty is to keep the boat close to the weeds without letting it rustle against them, to paddle quietly, to keep on the look out for turtles, and on seeing one, to put the boat in the most favorable position for the shooter, to check her as much as possible without noise, and on the shot being fired, put the bow of the boat as quickly as possible over the spot where the turtle sank, and keep it there while the shooter looks for and hooks up. He must be constantly on the watch for a sign from the shooter, as he being in the bow, will probably see the turtle first. If the boat should pass a turtle and the paddler be unable to attract the shooter's attention without searing the cloudfou, he may use the pistol. Even on windy days there are among the tortious creeks sheltered places where one may find turtles; but a drop of rain, a gust of wind, or a noise taken to have a turtle on the bank, will cause the turtle to get up or two in the top of your hat. If you see the turtle's back only, try to fire at such an angle that the ball will range toward his head; if it ranges toward his tail, you will lose four out of five. You had better look for a turtle for half an hour (as one of my friends did last Winter and got him) than to go in after him; for if he takes hold of your limbs you will have no pleasure in it, and you will lose many pounds of live turtle, hanging to your finger bone; putting his head out of the shell and holding it there while some one cuts it off; and even then you will not get off much easier. Moreover, the bottoms of many of the Southern creeks are so dark, and the waters so full of impurities, that you can see nothing when you go down, but an amber colored sheen, if the sun is shining. So you will have to wait to light about the middle of the day, and in the morning, alligators, sharp snags, and the turtle's strong sharp mandibles, is not sufficiently encouraging to warrant the attempt, particularly as you will fail to find the turtle in three cases out of four, when you cannot feel him with the hook. An old soft shell will sometimes have quite a quantity of moss growing on its back, and I am told that this holds good as to the others, but have never seen it.

A. HENRY.

For Forest and Stream.

SPORT IN THE BROWN TRACT.

WE had been paddling slowly up the river, (the Beaver) all day, fishing at the numerous spring-holes, and as the night closed around us, we found ourselves at the "Branch," pretty well tired out and ready to camp anywhere. We ran up to a small cove, and our boats and our fish (of which we had a pretty good string) cleaned, and after a short discussion it was decided that myself and two companions, with Asa, our guide, should go to Uncle Chauncey Smith's cabin, over a half mile "carry," while our second guide, Danfred, with our fourth man, should "float" as far as Little Rapids in hopes of obtaining a deer, and we would sleep without cover, as it was not very pleasant to think of, as it looked more like rain every instant. Our guide lighted a candle and started off, we following in Indian file. The way was rough and the light from our single candle cast but sickly rays on the path.

And we stumbled on, now slipping on some stone, overgrown with moss, or falling headlong over the trunk of some prostrate tree, half way up the bank. After what seemed the longest half mile I ever walked, the cabin of Uncle Chauncey here in sight and our "Jordan" was traveled. As we caught sight of the old log-house, standing in the clearing, far away in the wilderness, we hailed it as a "haven of rest," glad enough to have got over the infernal "carry" without breaking our necks.

This cabin was erected by Uncle Chauncey Smith, and here he has spent much of his time of old, and has lived for the last fifty years. It stands on the road opened through the woods to the shore of Lake Champlain, which was built in the hope that people would come in and settle. But they didn't, and consequently the bridges are down most of its entire length, though I believe this last Summer the bridges have been rebuilt as far as Little Rapids, some three miles from here. But very likely when the spring freshets come, they will be carried off, and parties coming up the river will have to go as usual by boat. The land has been cleared to some extent around the house and some few vegetables were raised here, but it is fast growing up again to a wilderness, and unless some one comes here to live, (which is not very likely,) it will soon be back to its original state. The place is not an inviting spot for camping, although a great many parties seek its shelter, as it saves the trouble of building a tent, and some seasons stands in trout. The house consists of a main building of logs with shingled roof and a rear part with bark roof, and stands close to where the road crosses the branch; so much for the outside.

Pushing open the door to the main building we enter. It

certainly is not very inviting. Everything smells mouldy and looks dirty. An old stove, nearly worn out, stands at one end of the room, with the rafters all graced by a round board table with seats. A match, one or two old candlesticks and a few old broken dishes stand on it, and from pegs driven into the wall hang old powder horns, mims the powder, rusty guns, frying pans, and all the odds and ends that could be thought of. Leading out from the back of the room are two closets or cobs, with bunks like a steamboat, with dirty ticks filled with hay and covered with damp furs. In the rear of the room and some bunks filled with freshly cut hay from grass which grows around the cabin, and as the glass was out of the one window in the room, the air was muel better. There was also an old stove in this room, and as the punkies and mosquitoes were plenty, we started a smudge in the hopes of smoking them out.

Going back to the front part Asa soon had supper cooking and the savory smell of trout and coffee filled the room, and we were soon stowing away our evening meal with keen appetites. After supper pipes were lighted, and sitting around the old stove we listened to our guide while he told us yarns connected with his life. For nearly forty years he had been more or less in the woods. Not a place but what he had visited, and the moose, deer, bear and wolf were slain were no stranger to him.

He helped build the road through the woods, and moose were as plenty as deer then, and many a one fell before his unerring rifle. But the pipes were smoked out at last, and wrapping our blankets around us we were soon in the land of dreams. In the middle of the night we had a tremendous thunder storm and I awoke to find the water coming down in a shower on my head. Unfortunately I had laid down under a hole in the bark roof, and had duly discovered it when pretty well but it was too late to move much, so drawing my rubber blanket over me I let it rain and soon went to sleep again. In the morning, after a hearty breakfast, our guide returned to his boat, which he was to paddle up to the rapids, while we three were to walk three miles by the road to the same place. When we got to a certain place, designated by Asa, we were to leave the road and strike off to the left to find the river.

The morning was lowering and close, and the air was alive with winged varmints, who settled down on us in clouds. The grass and bushes which lined the road were very wet, adding greatly to our discomfort.

At last we reached the path from the main road, going off towards the river. The trail was rather blind, in fact so blind that I was a little doubtful, but we concluded to try the road, and strike the way was rough, and the trees were lying across our path in every direction. The trail grew more and more obscure and at last was lost on the edge of a swampy piece of ground, but we kept on, some of the time in mud and water up to our knees, and at last we heard the roar of the falls, and raising our voices, soon heard our guide answering. At last we reached the river, and were soon ferried over, and rejoined our companion at the camp. The road and trail had been all night in the rain, "many deer" had they seen, but they had secured four men, besides the ducking they got by the rain. If there is anything that will give a man the "blues" I think it is a rain storm in the woods, especially if you have a poor camp, as was the case here.

Once more taking our boats we were soon on the "level," and we found most excellent fishing. We took all the trout that we could use to advantage, and the evening, returned the paddles. Soon we arrived at another set of rapids, up which the guides waded with the boats, whilst we walked over the mile carry. We amused ourselves as best we could till the boat arrived, when once more we were sailing up the lower outlet of the lake, which, being full of rocks and stones, made slow going, but at last we struck more open water.

What a beautiful scene it was, that lovely sheet of water, lying so calm and still, with the green foliage environing it to its very edge. The clouds had rolled away and patches of blue sky were peeping out here and there. The water lilies were in full bloom, making the air redolent with their sweet perfume. The mosquitoes and flies gave us little trouble for the first time since we struck the woods. As we were about to strike camp, the evening shadows came on space and we must find a camping place for the night. Danfred said there was one just above on the left hand side, with a good spring handy, so we concluded to try it. We ran our boats into a small stream that came down through the lilies, barely wide enough for a boat, and landed. I followed the path up through the "second growth" and reached the camp, or rather where the camp had been, for the water had turned the ground into a bog. The men, who were on space and we must find a camping place for the night, suggested tying our rubber blankets together and making a frame work of poles and covering it with them, as that would keep off the dew. So at it we went, and soon had a comfortable shelter over us. Cutting some young raspberry bushes, which grew in profusion around the camp, we made us some good beds. A fire was soon crackling in the grate, and the guide, our supper, we lately reclined on our blankets, or lents helping hand. The men, indeed, we gladly retired to our blankets, and one by one dropped off to "dreadland," but somehow the more I courted the "God of Sleep" the wider awake I grew.

At last a loun gave us a little touch of melody, and as his mocking laugh came floating over the lake it started my homesick computation, who was just snoring melodiously.

"Oh God's sake what's that?" he exclaimed, starting up on his elbows.

"Only the cry of a panther around the camp, and as you sleep on the outside you will be the first victim."

"Mean, wasn't it in me? but, then, I could not sleep and wanted company."

"Is your rifle loaded?" said I; "if not, you better put in a charge and let him have it if it comes too near."

"The loon let out my friend's regular 'blood freezer.'" This time our friend started to his feet, thoroughly frightened, and thinking I had carried the joke far enough, I calmed him down and quiet was once more restored.

I lay awhile listening to the wind sighing through the treetops, and at last dropped off into slumber, which I had so long wished for.

F. B. Hartford, Ct., 1874.

CATS—We have received from our Florida correspondent, Fred Beverly, the skin of the panther which he mentions in his article of Dec. 17th, as having been shot by him during a recent Winter campaign in Florida. The animal measured eight feet in length when alive.

Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Culturists' Association.

REPORT OF THE MAINE FISH COMMISSIONERS.

WE are indebted to E. M. Stillwell, Esq., for this report, to which we referred to last week. It is quite valuable as showing the progress of fish culture in that State. The following summary will probably embrace all its essential news to the general reader, but we shall have occasion to refer to it again:

"Our rivers are capable of being so stocked with salmon by yearly contributions of young fry to their waters, that no protection would be needed, but simply fishways to allow the grown up fishes to ascend to their utmost tributaries, that all, from the river mouths to their inland fastnesses, might have the opportunity to catch and consume.

Two hundred thousand salmon eggs was our dividend from \$700 invested in the Bucksport Breeding Works. In addition, 250,000 eggs were placed to our credit as a gift from the United States Government, through her Commissioner of Fish and Fisheries, Prof. Baird, making a total of 450,000 eggs. These were distributed and planted in several localities in the State. The reports that have been received from the rivers and ponds where the salmon fry have been planted are of the most favorable description. More legislation is needed to protect the young fish. The Commissioners give a condensed description of land-locked or fresh water salmon, and its "habitat." As a table fish, they are of a richer flavor than the sea salmon; as a game fish they have no equal. The Commissioners speak very particularly of the blue-black trout as a stock fish, to be put into ponds, to afford an unlimited supply of food for trout and land-locked salmon. It is a great mistake to allow these fishes to be taken all; the great bulk of the Rangely trout is to be attributed mainly to them. The blue-black is to be kept and the myriad of snells are to be stocked with trout or land-locked salmon.

In the autumn of 1869, several ponds were stocked with black bass, and the fishes have grown and multiplied wonderfully. There was an abundance of these fishes in all the ponds in which they were placed, but the commissioners are not always successful in being able to find parties living near these ponds to catch them, at reasonable prices. As the case is now presented, the best method is to purchase of dealers in Massachusetts, and have the fishes delivered at the desired localities here.

Five years ago, the Commissioners of Fisheries for Maine made the attempt to have fish-ways constructed over the dams on the Penobscot River. Their efforts and the wishes of the people were defeated by the determined opposition of the mill owners. The case was taken to the courts, and the commissioners in behalf of the State triumphed, but the fish-ways are not yet built.

At the expiration of the statute of limitation exempting the owners of the Augusta dam from the execution of the law enforcing fish-ways, the Commissioners were solicited for an immediate enforcement of the law. A notice was served upon the owners and occupants of the dam at Augusta of a hearing, and a hearing was duly held. When the survey was made by E. A. Brackett, the engineer whose patented fish-way it was proposed to use, the Hon. James W. North, Mayor of Augusta, and Col. DeWitt, the representative of the Messrs. Sprague, were present. A thorough explanation of the intended fish-way, its location, place of entrance into the canal, all was talked over, and met the entire approval of the agent of the mill owners. So soon as the plan could be got ready, they were served by an officer, with an order requiring the fish-ways to be constructed according to plan and specifications annexed, by the first day of September, on Col. DeWitt, who represented the mill owners as their agent and engineer. On the 28th of October, the fish-ways were constructed, and no apparent objection being evident of complying with the order of the Commissioners, the matter was placed in the hands of the County Attorney and the mill owners were indicted by the Grand Jury.

Two fish-ways have been finished in Machias, and another will be built.

The Commissioners urge the necessity of a more uniform system of fishing laws for the State, especially in the matter of close time; the punishing of offenders who hang around the waters and destroy the fish; that no charter be granted for the construction of any dam on brook, stream, river or outlet of pond, without making it imperative on the parties or applicants that they build a fishway, and a more rigid enforcement of the law forbidding the throwing of sawdust and other waste into rivers.

The report closes with a summary of the year's operations at the Bucksport Salmon Breeding Works, under the direction of Charles E. Adams, formerly fish commissioner. He placed in the pond, this year, 590 living salmon; but from this small supply of breeding salmon were obtained a large number of eggs, and at a lower cost than ever before.

The whole number of salmon of all kinds recaptured, was also much greater than in former years. The 590 salmon placed alive in the pond in the Summer, were reduced by known deaths to 562, and of this number 519 were caught in the Fall—187 males, 341 females. Total number of eggs taken, 3,089,000. The cost of the season's work up to the time of distributing the eggs (March next) may be estimated at about \$6,000, which gives \$2 per thousand as the cost of collecting, developing and packing the eggs. When compared with the cost in previous seasons, this shows a very satisfactory progress in the direction of economy, in the face of a smaller number of breeding salmon purchased and of a higher price paid for them.

On the 25th day of October there were received 100,000 eggs, which had been shipped by Mr. Stone, of California, nine days before. On unpacking, the temperature of the interior of the box was found to be 70° F., that of the air, at the time and place being 50° F. As might be expected, the inner portions of the package were in a very unhealthy state and very few of the eggs therein proved good. Those eggs in the outer portions of the package were however, in

very good condition. The whole number of bad eggs picked out to this date is 63,600. Of the 37,400 remaining, about one half are hatched out, making for the most part strong, healthy fish.

AMERICAN FISH CULTURISTS' ASSOCIATION.—The next meeting of this association will be held in New York, February 9th, 1875, at No. 10 Warren street. As the past year has been one of activity and progress in the science of fish culture, it is expected that this meeting will be one of the most interesting and instructive ever held by the Association.

MEDAL TO SETH GREEN.—The New York State Agricultural Society has presented an elegant gold medal to Seth Green. It is over two inches in diameter and very heavy. Around the edge are the words "New York State Agricultural Society," inside is a wreath of corn, wheat, &c., containing the inscription, "To Seth Green for his services to the State, in fish culture. Rochester, 1874." On the reverse is a figure of Ceres. It is a very elegant affair, and the greatest beauty of it is, it is well deserved.

T. C. Bergen, of Bergen Park, Jefferson county, Colorado, is constructing a fish breeding establishment at his place, with a lake containing an area of seventy-five acres. When the lake is ready it will be stocked with Bear Creek trout, and as these are already acclimated, good results may be looked for. Fish culture, at no distant day, is destined to be an extensive and profitable industry in Colorado.

THE SPAWNING SEASON.—Here are some timely words printed in the *Western Rural* from Dr. W. A. Fraai, of Elgin, Illinois:—

"We are now in the season for the spawning of the trout. Many people over the State as well as in other States have built hatching houses and are intending hatching their own trout eggs. There seems to be a larger interest now taken in fish culture than ever before; but from all appearances the water is much more abundant there than here in Illinois, or adjoining States, and to get a description of water, as I do from Colorado, would almost make one dissatisfied with his own home, especially if he is a lover of fishing or fish.

The season for spawning of the salmon trout is now past, and their eggs will commence hatching next month; it requires nearly the same length of time that it does the trout, or from seven to eight days, according to the temperature of the water. White fish are another fall spawning fish which grow in our fresh water, but it requires only about half the time to hatch a white fish egg that it does those of trout.

Perhaps a word in relation to building trout ponds may be a benefit to some. Many persons have had trouble with crawfish burrowing through their dams, where they have built these dams not only from a muck soil that does not allow the hole to fill up after the crawfish has burrowed through; and a leak once started only grows larger in a soil of this kind.

When gravel cannot be got, a brick wall of four inches, laid up in the centre of the dam, will prevent crawfish from going through; but where gravel can be secured it is preferable to an embankment, as anything burrowing in the gravel, the material fills up after them, and if but a thick covering of gravel, say two feet, can be put on the side of the embankment, it will be found equal to all emergencies. If sink or muskrat should give trouble, the bank should be coated on both sides with gravel, as neither of these animals will burrow in this material.

A matter of a good deal of importance to those who are hatching their own trout eggs is to secure the spawn from early spawning fish, as the eggs from these bring fish that spawn early, and it is much pleasanter handling trout in the early Fall, than in December and January, to secure one's eggs, as it is anything but pleasant to have the hands in the water for an hour or two when the thermometer is down to zero. And now a word in relation to trout eggs; they cannot be shipped for some thirty days after being taken and impregnated. To move trout eggs ten days after being impregnated, ten miles, would result in a loss of 90 per cent.; but trout eggs thirty days after impregnation will stand a ten days' journey, properly packed, with a loss of but very few.

P. B. Downs, Esq., one of the Maryland Fish Commissioners, placed a large quantity of salmon a few weeks ago, in Marsh Run, Maryland. Since that time he has stocked the Conococheague, near Hagers-town, with 7,000 salmon. We trust that the experiment will be successful. In regard to the salmon placed in the Delaware two or three years ago, we have heard nothing this year that would indicate the success of the experiment; but why it should fail in such a river, apparently so well adapted to salmon, we cannot language.—*Germania Telegraph*.

LEESBURG, VA., December 25, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—I am engaged in slow length along. The filters, aqueducts and a carbonized hatching trough have been made, and will be down, we hope, by the 3d of next January. The spring to be used has a temperature of about 52° all the year through, and has had trout in it for two or three years. It will fill all the year a pipe three inches in diameter. We mean to make three plank ponds, small, but large enough, we think, for 200 or 300 breeders, 500 or 600 yearlings, and 500 or 600 fry.

—Our excellent contemporary, *Der Waldmann*, of Leipzig, Germany, contained some spirited hunting sketches last week. One, the boar chase, was described in the most graphic manner, and the article was illustrated in a manner worthy of any enterprising journal. This is one of the most valued of our exchanges, and is in every way worthy the support of sportsmen.

—A bear was recently shot at Uxbridge. It was of immense length, but was evidently half starved.—*Toronto Globe*.

[Yes; he was very long—without food.—Ed. F. & S.]

Natural History.

For Forest and Stream.

ROAMERS.

THERE have been a number of Southern birds killed far beyond their usual Northern and Eastern limits this year, and two of them deserve especial mention from the fact that they hardly come within the term "occasional visitors" to the region where they were found. An canvas backed duck, (*Pelecanus californicus*), was shot from a small flock of ducks, eight in number, I believe, in Casco Bay, within three miles of the City of Portland, Maine, a red headed duck, (*Fuligula ferina*), being obtained from the same flock, which was approached on the water by a sailboat. Both these ducks were males, the red head being in very good plumage, and the canvas back was apparently a young bird; they were killed in October last.

In Cumberland county, Maine, a common vulture, (*Cathartes aura*, or turkey buzzard, was caught in a trap, and kept alive for many weeks, finally coming into the possession of Lincoln Daniels, Taxidermist, of Portland, who killed it, and now has the skin mounted in a most artistic manner. And in this connection let me speak in favor of those much maligned birds, the turkey buzzards, so seldom favorably spoken of; being anatomized as "foul," "stinking," &c., which opprobrious epithets are mainly due to the fact that sometimes when caught, or suddenly alarmed, they disgorge their food, which food gives forth a strong and disagreeable odor. The scent of the bird is no stronger than that of a crow; nor is it so disagreeable to my olfactory nerves as the scent of a noble and noble bird. Compared with our National bird the turkey buzzard appears favorably in many respects. An eagle is noble only in appearance, and not noble in character; having great strength which he uses as a tyrant, he does not hunt for food if it can be obtained by robbery, nor will he make an effort to capture living game if dead can be found. I once saw an eagle alight near the body of a skunk which had been dead many days, and commenced a meal in the most disgusting manner, by my attempt to approach. Once only have I seen an eagle capture live food. It was an eel; and caught in a small stream which was "alive with them," at a place where the water was so shoal that the eagle did not immerse its body, nor drop from above as does the osprey, but flapped along close to the water's surface with dangling legs, and finally succeeded in picking up a large eel in its usual backward manner. From among the myriads which had been partially enclosed at that place by the receding tide. At that time immense numbers of eels were driven into this stream by the abundance of bluefish at its mouth; (and a stuffed eelskin was very taking in trolling for bluefish.) Against this one instance of an eagle getting a fresh dinner honestly, I have witnessed many times a robbery, or attempts at such, by eagles, and will mention one incident in which the coward was defeated.

One day in Springs I was standing on the shore of a lake, (or as named by the people of its vicinity, pond, although upwards of six miles in length), my attention was attracted by the loud and repeated cries of a loon, or great Northern diver, (*Columbus glacialis*), but not perceiving the bird I brought into requisition a small pyxide in which the eel had disappeared under water, and at the same time an eagle alighted on a tree of an islet within sixty rods of the loon. The presence of the eagle tended to confirm my first impression that they were alarm notes which the loon had sounded, and not a call to its mate; and I watched with the glass, interested to ascertain the cause of apparent alarm that a loon might have at the sight of an eagle, thinking that possibly the loon had a nest on the islet where the eagle alighted, although very early in the season, (April). The loon reappeared, and quietly proceeded to fish without changing its location. After repeatedly diving it was finally successful, as I judged from its movements, the distance preventing me from seeing if there was a fish held in the bill. The eagle had remained motionless on the tree, and I had shut him out of my field of vision, when suddenly he appeared, making a dash for the loon, rising slightly above the water and repeating the attack, while the loon, instead of diving and thus avoiding its foe, with raised body and extended wings, beat off the assailant, who, after several attacks, being vigorously repulsed each time, retired in defeat. During the contest the loon kept up its cries continuously, and I believe that there had been an encounter previously, when my attention was first attracted by the cries of the loon.

It was these incidents to show "what's in a name" for the eagle has been much exalted in poetry and history, and I have heard many persons avow that they would never kill an eagle, because "he is such a noble fellow, and our National bird you know." Although not attempting to exalt the vulture, I would save him from abuse. Vultures are not more "filthy" in person than eagles, and the results of my examinations of a few show that the former are generally less infested with vermin, and that the latter are not more dainty in choice of food, nor is their flight so graceful as that of the turkey buzzard.

To this day it is the popular (and most erroneous) belief that vultures feed solely from carrion, and discover their food by the sense of smell. I believe that they cannot distinguish the air and cannot discover a freshly slain animal quite as quickly as a putrid one. Once discovered, they never wait for meat to decay, which would be but a short time, however, in a Southern climate, ere commencing a meal. I have left freshly killed game, and found on my return less than two hours afterward that the vultures had discovered meat, and they will discover a freshly slain animal quite as quickly as a putrid one. Once discovered, they never wait for meat to decay, which would be but a short time, however, in a Southern climate, ere commencing a meal. I have left freshly killed game, and found on my return less than two hours afterward that the vultures had discovered meat, and they will discover a freshly slain animal quite as quickly as a putrid one. 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subject, as to their points and utility for sporting purposes. My breed runs from twenty-one to twenty-two inches high at the shoulder, are closely curled all over the body; color, very dark liver; tail thick at the root, and tapers to a sting at the point, free from feather underneath; the legs are well furnished all round; they are very firmly built, looking as square as a cart horse, when adult; the head is larger than, in most other spaniels, with a rich, dark brown eye face from the eye to the nose perfectly smooth; the head is crowned with a large top knot, which is one of their principle characteristics; ears from twenty-four to twenty-six inches long from point to point, but in a very good specimen they will measure thirty inches, or even more. They are high-mettled, courageous dogs, that will jump from any height into the water, and face it in the coldest weather as often as any reasonable man would let them. I consider that where a sportsman only keeps one dog, and where his bag may be made up of, say a dozen kinds of game, an Irish water spaniel is the most suitable, as they will hunt well, keeping within easy distance, they will drop to wind or shot, and retrieve your game as tenderly as any other breed. For wild fowl or rabbit shooting they are invaluable, and can stand the severest cold without injury, seldom contracting rheumatism, on account of the protection afforded by their oily coat. They will live in water, and dive like ducks, either after wild fowl, or anything thrown in for them. As a companion for man, they are not to be beaten. I could relate numerous stories of their sagacity and tricks, but must not take up too much of your valuable space. Suffice it to say, that they are good curies, may be trained to act as valet, errand boy (if you will allow the term) and anything that any other dog can be taught. Just one fact and I have done. Some years ago I was walking out with a friend and an old dog named Boatwain. To let my friend see some of the old dog's tricks, I allowed others, but my friend came down on the grass by the roadside, and after walking on over a mile we went him back for it; a man who was breaking stones on the road saw him go back, and guessed that he was sent for something we had left, as he returned with the knife. The man layd him, throwing the dog some of his dinner which he had with him. Boatwain put the knife down to eat the meat, which the man as quickly picked up and pocketed, but when the dog had eaten the food he looked round for the knife, not finding it, with something more than himself he understood how matters were, and going to the man he reared himself up against him, growling very menacingly, until the man got so frightened that he threw the knife on the ground, glad to get Mr. Boatwain to retire quick, which he did, bringing the knife safely to my hand. J. S. SKIDMORE.

BEAGLES.

LAGRANGE, MO., December 21, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—I send in your paper a good many inquiries for beagles. The best way to obtain one would be to get in communication with the master of a pack in England, and draft from his pack. Kent is the best county in England for them, and I have known of a pack there all under eleven inches in height and perfect at their work. A beagle may be quite a good sized dog, or very diminutive; the smaller, if healthy and well furnished, are the most valuable. Any one writing for beagles for his country should distinctly say, rabbit beagles, in contradistinction to the beagle used for hunting the hare, which in England is crossed with the harrier. E. W. H.

For Forest and Stream.

ON THE DEATH OF "DASH," THE CHAMPION OF AMERICA.

THE famous old hero has gone to his rest, We will welcome him here never more; He has hunted his best, and he quickly sleeps, While the hearts that have loved him are sore.

No more will he answer his master's caress, No more will he waken his pride; With a break in his voice, and tears in his eyes, He will tell you the old dog has died.

How lonely he'll be without his old friend, How deeply for Dash will he mourn; And saddened will many a sportsman's heart be, When they hear that our champion has gone.

His fame will live after him many a year, (Old hero, so faithful and brave); And his memory will ever be green in our hearts, As the grass that grows over his grave.

Farewell dear old friend! The last, sad good by Has been said, and you're now of the past; Your mission fulfilled, you have laid yourself down, And saved life's enigmas at last. B. L. R.

December 11, 1874.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN JANUARY.

SOUTHERN WATERS.		
Pompano.	Trot (black bass).	Sheepshead.
Sauger.	Drum (two species).	Talifish.
Group.	Kingfish.	Sea Bass.
Lochfish.	Striped Bass.	

FISH FOR MARKET.—Codfish is still abundant at 8 cents per pound, as the Long Island fishermen are yet doing a good business. Halibut is down to 20 cents per pound. Blue fish from Norfolk, Virginia, is coming in profusely, and sells at 10 cents; striped bass from the Hudson River and Newburyport, Massachusetts, brings from 18 to 25 cents per pound, according to size. Snails are so common as to overstock the market; they come from Maine, retail price 15 cents per pound. White perch is abundant at 15 cents; king fish, from Key West, at 18 cents; Spanish mackerel, from Florida, at 50 cents; Shad, from Savannah, which is profuse enough to supply the demand, bring \$1 each, though few will exceed two pounds and a half in weight. Red snappers, from Savannah, sell at 20 cents per pound; and hardshell crabs at \$2 per 100, while the soft shell variety bring \$1 per dozen.

Probably the greatest catch of eels on record is that made by Reeves & Aldrich's seine in Shinnecock Bay a few days ago. The bay had been closed for some time, and when the serf broke over the beach, the eels started for the salt water, when the seine was cast and 2,500 dozen were taken at one haul, 150 dozen of which weighed at least three pounds each. During the night over 4,000 dozen were taken.

Large numbers of eels are being caught in nets about the shores of Staten Island. They are readily sold in the New York market at from 10 to 12 cents per pound.

Now, concerning eels, we have a story of our own to relate:

BARNES, MINN., January 15. An exchange says: "A Minnesota flouring mill was stopped the other day by a gorge of fish and four tons of them were removed; the boys never have to spit on their bait in Minnesota."

This extract brings to mind a somewhat similar instance that occurred years ago on the stream where we were raised, the Norton Creek, in Lower Canada, only in this case the fish were eels on their annual fall migration to the salt water. The mill was old fashioned, bucket-rigged, undershot power, and the time, late in the afternoon, running with a full head on. Boy fashion, we were leaning over the hopper, asking questions of the good natured Mr. McGillon, now of Burr Oak, Wis., when the rapid motion of the buzzing stones began to lessen sensibly. Pushing down the gate and letting the full power on, started them up again for a few moments, but they began to go slower and slower, till finally they stopped stock still. We, as at his wits end, the oiled the shafts, we raised and lowered the gate, but no use; the stones would not revolve, and with a lantern we descended into the wheel room, and then by a ladder into still lower depths, a horrible place, that always reminded us of those fearful "bone orchards," the catacombs of Rome, a foul-smelling, slimy, damp, musty place, sixty feet long by twenty to thirty wide, and three feet deep below the wheels with dead and withering eels, crushed by the cogs of the wheels as they passed through. The wheels were gorged full, every bucket had all it could hold; above the wheels, the water was alive with the crawling creatures uninjured, and the "race" above the mill, a stream six to eight feet broad, was full of eels, till it struck the broad river, twenty rods above. The water was running over the dam, and how many got safely down stream cannot be computed. The rush was over by daylight, and the miller and his assistants (by all the boys in town, went to hoisting the game from the lower decks into daylight. They filled a large store-room four feet deep with eels, about half of them bruisd, but in very good order. Word was sent to the different villagers near by, and about noon the *habitués* in their little two-wheeled carts began to arrive. The word was given, "help yourselves," and such a jabbering of French, such a slashing among the eels, and such a "ho ho ho" as no eel has not been heard or smelt before or since around that isolated little town.

This is a "fish story," but it is as true as that the old mill stands on its solid rock foundation yet; as true as that the Norton creek (the stream on which we first wet a line) still rolls its amber-colored current to the St. Lawrence, and many middle-aged Montreals—boys then—will remember the facts and the incidents of the "eel fresher."

HAVLAND.

—The Islip oysterman report that oysters are rather scarce this season, but unusually fine.

—During the last whaling voyage of the barque Nile of New London, a whale was captured, in the head of which was found the head of a Scotch gun harpoon, marked "True Love, 1861." This ship True Love has not cruised for eight years, and the whale must have carried the iron for that period, if not longer.

—The Atlantic Works of East Boston, have contracted with Messrs. Joseph Church & Co., of Fall River, to build for them a steam vessel for engaging in the porgy business.

—Four Gloucester fishing vessels have been lost this season in the Grand Bank fishery—three of them with all of their crews. A fifth is now given up as lost with her crew of thirteen men.

—Our esteemed correspondent, E. J. Hooper, Esq., of San Francisco, has written a very interesting article on some of the principal fishes of California, in one of the California journals. These contributions are of much value to science, so we hope to hear further from Mr. Hooper.

—Every river and stream in Florida abounds in fish of numerous varieties. Shad catching commences in December and lasts until May, when you get North. Numbers are sent to Savannah and the interior of Georgia and to Charleston. Shad were so plentiful last Winter in Jacksonville that they sold two for twenty-five cents. Our mullets begin to appear in July. In August and September they are in their prime, some of them weigh as much as four pounds. They are so plentiful that we have known six of them to sell for twenty-five cents, and in St. Augustine they are still cheaper. A great trade could be done in these fish; they are so fat that the oil alone would pay for extracting, or they could be salted and packed in barrels to be exported, as mackerel are treated. The roes dried in the sun are a great delicacy, and if known in the Northern markets would command a price of from 2,000 to 3,000 cents have been caught at one haul of a small seine. Our mullet here much resemble the West Indian calpepper, so highly prized there, and we think is the same fish. In the West Indies the fish as caught are cleaned and seasoned with black pepper, stuffed with bread crumbs, wrapped in a banana leaf and baked; it is then a delicious dish fit for the gods. The fish is brewed with shrimps seven months during the Summer. They are usually retailed at ten cents per quart, but only a limited quantity can be sold at that price. They are large and fine, and a profitable business could be carried on in putting and canning them during the season. Of sheepshead, bass, croakers, brim and perch, we have an inexhaustible supply. Young hickory shad and bony fish through the St. John's River in such quantities that a person can catch barrels with a common cast net.—Florida Agriculturist.

STRIPED BASS FISHING AT NIAN TIC.

New York, December 21, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—It was my good fortune last Nov. to spend a week at Niantic, fishing in the river of the same name for striped bass, one of the most beautiful and gamest fish taken on our coast, and the fishing at this point is the more attractive, as it is done from a bridge not twenty yards from the hotel on the flood tide, and from below the railroad track at the ebb, and trawling at night over five hundred yards of sparkling and clear water, as can be found in Lake Champlain. The stream is very rapid, and from the bridge the line sweeps a whole width of the river at this point of the channel. A small fish called mummy-clags are used for bait, hooking them through the month, thus permitting them to use their gills, and in this way they live for hours. Some of the craft here use small eels for bait. The bass ran from five to seven pounds when I

was there, as the school fish were running up the river, but one gentle man trawling at night struck a bass which carried his rod under the boat, and not long before a fish weighing thirty-five pounds was taken by the landlord, and he recently wrote me that he had struck a bass which carried away his tackle, after trying to drown the fish for half an hour. The hotel is exceedingly comfortable, and the rooms and beds excellent, and the fishing ground within call of the dinner bell. Blood Point, one mile from Niantic, is a famous resort for fishing for large striped bass, and one was taken there while I was at Niantic weighing over fifty pounds. Niantic is six miles this side of New London, and is reached from East Lyme, Conn., and is one mile from that place. A fish called hickory shad were in the Niantic River by thousands, but could not be persuaded to take the hook although Mr. D. B. Road, the proprietor of the hotel, tried them repeatedly with "bad fish," but I have since learned at Barnes' point that they will bite a piece of red wax, and would afford sport, as they are about two pounds in weight and very game, although not considered a good fish for the table. The comfort in fishing from this point (no spray nor wetting) must commend it to the angler, properly equipped with rod and reel. F. C. F.

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed no later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.	New York.	Charleston.
Dec. 31	H. 5.12	H. 5.12	H. 5.12
Jan. 1	5.12	5.12	5.12
Jan. 2	5.12	5.12	5.12
Jan. 3	5.12	5.12	5.12
Jan. 4	5.12	5.12	5.12
Jan. 5	5.12	5.12	5.12
Jan. 6	5.12	5.12	5.12
Jan. 7	5.12	5.12	5.12
Jan. 8	5.12	5.12	5.12
Jan. 9	5.12	5.12	5.12

—President Ferry of the Yale navy and Capt. Otis of Harvard, are said to be much in favor of the New London course for the next regatta, and the *Saratoga* says that two-thirds of the colleges are of the same mind. The New London hotels would accommodate 1,000 guests, while the neighboring villages, easily accessible by steam and rail, would quarter the rest.—Springfield Republican.

NATIONAL AMATEUR ASSOCIATION.—A meeting of the Executive Committee of the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen will be held at the Astor House, New York, Saturday, Jan. 3, 1875, for the purpose of appointing a time and selecting a course for the next national regatta. Any communications received by me before that date will be duly presented to the Committee.

Very respectfully,
J. C. PINKERTON,
309 Chestnut St., Philadelphia
Secretary Ex. Com.

—Sadler, the English oarsman, has agreed to row Brown, on Bedford Basin, in June or July next.

—A despatch from Koeckland to the Press says that during the late blow the yachts *Beeswax* and *Medora* went ashore at Dix Island. The *Medora* was sunk and the *Beeswax* was a total loss. The *Medora* was raised.

THE CLASSIFICATION OF YACHTS OF DIFFERENT RIGS.

THERE is a very strong feeling among yachting men against mixed races, that is to say, races in which yachts of different rigs compete together, yawls and schooners being either of the same or different rig, or a reduction of tonnage; and there can be no doubt that many reasons it would be better to have separate matches for the various rigs; although at the same time we would regret very much if mixed races were entirely abolished. It is quite true that in a schooner's day when there is a great deal of reaching, the two-sticker, even without claiming any allowance, is quite as much a match for the cutter as the latter is for the former when there is much turning to windward, and that therefore the result of a race between these two rigs depends chiefly on the direction of the wind and the shape of the course. The yawl is in somewhat the same position as regards meeting a cutter, the only difference being that she is better on a wind than a schooner, but not so good in reaching. In very strong breeze she is or ought to be as good as a cutter, on every point of sailing, and in fact, as her rig is not so different a cutter, so do her sailing points. It has been frequently proposed to class cutters and yawls together and race schooners alone, but to this the owners of cutters object on the grounds that they cannot meet them with a reasonable chance of success at the present reduction of one-fourth of their tonnage. That this is true in a strong gale and a heavy sea is undoubtedly, but under ordinary circumstances it is so or becomes to be so, that the result of a race between these two rigs—have succeeded in beating some of our fastest cutters, and one in particular, the Florida, appears to be too much for anything at present afloat, but this does not prove the rig to have an undue advantage with its present allowance, as it may be that the vessel herself is an extraordinarily good one, and might be even more formidable rigged as a cutter. Racing yachts of different rigs together has been the means of improving at least two of these rigs so much that we think it would be unwise in the interest of yachting to utterly abolish the practice. If schooners had not been forced to meet cutters, it might never have been thought necessary to build vessels so close-winded as *Cetonia*, *Sea Belle*, etc.; and if they did not occasionally race together we would have no means of knowing how much we had improved our present points of sailing. We had perhaps perfectly just and proper for the cutter men to say they have no chance against a schooner in a beam wind; but if so the owners of schooners might equally object to meeting cutters in a dead beat to windward, so that it appears as if the justice (or injustice if the word is preferred) was equally balanced, but yet the complaints are generally on the cutters' side. It is perhaps with some such view as this, comparing the various rigs that so many yacht clubs now give prizes in mixed races for each rig, and a better plan for doing so, and at the same time giving satisfaction to all could not be devised; but when two or three prizes are given of different values, the first vessel of any rig saving her time should take the largest prize, the next yacht of different rigs saving their times taking the other two, and not, as is sometimes the case,



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FISH AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INFLUENCE IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1874.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guarantee of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen apartment from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.

WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

HAPPY NEW YEAR!

TO the readers of FOREST AND STREAM we extend our second New Year's greeting. Much useful and pleasant intercourse have we enjoyed during the twelve months past. Much we owe to many of our patrons, who have identified themselves with the interests of the journal they support by contributions, freely given, to the general fund of information gathered for the common good. It is a pleasure to conduct a paper where such kindly sympathy is so generally manifested, and where words of good cheer and friendly encouragement accompany nearly every missive received by mail. It will be our aim always to fill up the measure of our recompense to them, and as rapidly as our increased resources will justify the outlay, we shall add to our attractions in quantity, quality, variety, and embellishment. To the Smithsonian Institution, the State Fish Commissioners, the leading fish culturists, the officers of sportsmen's clubs, and army officers on the frontier, we are specially indebted for information not otherwise available. Were it not invidious to mention names, we would gladly designate individuals who have rendered us most servicable aid. It is our ambition to produce a journal that shall dignify the efforts of its founders, and be worthy the support of the estimable class of society for which it caters. When it shall have attained that high-standard of excellence to which we aspire, we shall be willing to accept the pecuniary reward that follows success, though we shall ever prefer a good name and fair record to the highest emoluments.

The recurrence of the New Year is not only a season for friendly greetings, but for good resolves: and each good resolve, whether carried out or not, brings the world one step nearer to the Millennium, and the Era of Perfect Man. If, therefore, our friends would hasten the coming of the beatific day, let them resolve at once to subscribe for FOREST AND STREAM, and recommend it to those who love the pursuits of the field and whatever tends to elevate man physically, mentally, and morally. As the welcome Holiday, with its joyous festivities, closes upon us, let us determine to make the coming year one of substantial progress in these respects, so that we may approach as near as possible to the ideal standard. And with this sentiment upon our lips, as the year of 1874 goes down forever, we wish you all a HAPPY NEW YEAR.

LIEUTENANT WHEELER'S REPORT.

THE annual report of Lieutenant George M. Wheeler, Corps of Engineers, on the work accomplished by the expedition under his command in California, Nevada, Utah, Arizona, Colorado, New Mexico, Wyoming and Montana, has been published by the Government. It is a very important document, as it presents in a concise form the characteristics of the regions surveyed, and their flora and fauna. The collections made of the latter are very large and important. In 1873 the work of the party devoted to natural history may be deduced from the fact that they secured seven Indian crania, one hundred and sixty mammals, one thousand and two hundred bird skins, five hundred birds eggs, twenty-five birds nests, fifty birds crania, skeletons and sterna, one hundred and forty-five reptiles, five hundred and five fish, five hundred beetles, (Coleoptera); one hundred and fifty butterflies, (Lepidoptera); five hundred grasshoppers, (Orthoptera); thirteen lots of flies, (Diptera); thirteen lots of bugs, (Hemiptera); twelve lots of worms, leeches, larvae, &c., seven lots of ants, (Formica); fifty-five lots of shells, land and fresh water; twenty-four lots of dragon flies, (Neuroptera); twenty-eight lots of bees and wasps, (Hymenoptera); twenty-six lots of spiders, scorpions, &c., (Arachnida); and fifteen thousand plants, embracing at least one thousand and five hundred species.

This collection contains many new as well as many rare species, seldom to be found in public museums. As in former years, the plan has been continued of distributing the specimens to eminent scientists. The fossils of the regions traversed were also scrupulously sought, so the consequence is that several new species of the fauna of the past were found, among the most interesting being four species of the *Toxodontia*. The report on the paleontological collection has been made by Prof. Cope, and to those fond of that class of information it will prove very interesting, as the characteristic distinctions and affinities of each animal are given in detail. One of the results of the examination of the field season of 1874, was the discovery of an extensive series of deposits of the Eocene Age, a fact which would prove that the portion of New Mexico now drained by the Chama River and its tributaries was an extensive lake of fresh water in the Tertiary period. This lake received the remains of the fauna of its shores, and preserved them in its deposit.

The upper formation is a moderate thickness of rather soft marine rocks, containing numerous shells, *Aerolites*, *Gastropoda*, and *Cephalopoda*, including *Oysters*, *Bivalves*, and *Ammonites*, resembling *A. placentis* most, with sharks' teeth.

A considerable number of species of *Vertebrata* have been obtained, a large majority of which are *Mammalia*. While it is premature to attempt to determine fully the character of the fauna, enough has been ascertained to indicate marked differences from that of the Bridger group of Wyoming. It is peculiar in the entire absence of the genus *Pulcoyosops*, so characteristic of the former, and its replacement by *Bathmodon*, which has never been recorded from the Bridger formation. The abundant species of *Hyrachyus* of the Bridger are here represented by a single one of small size, which occurs but rarely, while its companion, *Hypopodus*, is very rare, or wanting. While game mammals are abundant in both, the *Amelias* and *Silvius* have not yet rewarded the examinations. The characteristic genera of the New Mexican fauna are *Bathmodon*, *Cope*; *Hyposyus*, *Leidy*; and *Phenacodus*, *Cope*, genera which it shares with the *Bathmodon* bed of the Green River formation of the Bear River, Wyoming. There is in all respects so close a resemblance between these deposits as to lead to the belief in their horizontal identity, and with other reasons, to give to the Southern basin a higher antiquity than belongs to the celebrated Bridger series. The interesting fact that the teeth of six or seven species of sharks and one *Ostrea* have been deposited with the mammalian remains indicates that the marine Cretaceous rocks formed the coast-material of this lake, and the earlier period of its deposit is probable on various grounds, to be considered at a future time. The facts are all confirmatory of the view already expressed that the population of the Bridger epoch was derived by migration from a Southern region.

Perhaps the most important addition to paleontological science obtained during the course of the investigation is the discovery of four species of two new genera, *Celanodon* and *Ectoganus* of *Toxodontia*, an order which has not been heretofore identified as having existed on the North American continent.

These important facts in science were not obtained without suffering much from hunger, heat and hardship; and the fact that the party prosecuted their mission with enthusiasm under all adverse circumstances, entitle them to the kind consideration of the scientific world.

TALLY ONE.—The following note from an advertiser is similar in its purport to others that we have printed from time to time, and to several that we have never published. It is valuable testimony to the usefulness of FOREST AND STREAM as an advertising medium on sportsmen:—

VAPARARAO, Ind., December 24, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Your valued order goes to-day. Since I began to advertise in your paper my trade has kept me at work night and day. I miss it will have to take out the advertisement, or let my gun rust; have no time for shooting, or anything else. But, on the second thought, let it run, because I would be a public benefactor, and am nearer that when making a good shooting jacket than any other time. Yours truly, W. H. HOLBROOK.

NEWFOUNDLAND.

ON the first page of our paper will be found this week a very interesting sketch of a trip across Newfoundland, in the year 1822. It is taken from notes forwarded to us by Mr. Alexander Murray of St. John's, Newfoundland, who has just returned from a scientific exploration of the interior of the island. In it the naturalist will find many important facts, as it shows the distribution of the indigenous flora and fauna, and the hunter and angler will find it a mine of information, as woodcraft, the best means of camping out, exploring dress and equipments, the best mode of securing a fire when no matches can be procured, and how to avoid water or detect its presence by the cry of sea birds, are given in detail.

This is the very class of knowledge sportsmen require, so we would advise them to peruse the article with care. The present sketch will be followed by others from week to week, until we have made that interesting country more familiar to our readers than it is to its own inhabitants. This region is little known here, owing to its distance and comparative isolation, but this we intend to reverse, as it has many attractions for sportsmen and all lovers of primitive nature.

THE BREECH LOADER.

WE resume this week sketches of the principles, peculiarities and characteristics of the breech shot gun. The controversy as to the best material for barrels, and how best it should be worked, which commenced in the infancy of the art, has not yet abated. Opinions are as adverse now as they were then, and scarcely two of the trade can be found to agree.

Mr. Greener, Jr., in his work on breech loaders, insists upon the superiority of the laminated steel introduced by his father. He says:—

"It is an established fact that hard barrels can be made much lighter, that better shooting can be got of them, that they are more lasting, and that they retain superior shooting qualities longer than those made from soft metal."

He describes how this laminated steel is made, as follows:—

"Having collected a sufficiency of mild steel scraps, such as cuttings of saws, waste from steel pen making, old coach springs, and the immense variety of pieces arising from the various manufactures of tools, they are cut into pieces of equal dimensions, polished in a revolving drum by their friction against each other until quite bright, and then placed for fusion on the bed of an air furnace. The parts first fused are gathered on the end of a similarly fabricated rod in a welding state, and these gather together by their adhesion to the remainder, as they become sufficiently heated, until the bloom is complete.

"The steel is then removed from the furnace and undergoes the effect of a three-ton forge hammer and tilt, until it forms a large square bar; it is then reheated and conveyed to the roll-mill, where eventually it is reduced to the size of rod desired. A certain number are bundled together, welded, and then drawn again in the rolling-mill. After the addition of any number of times. All of which seems plain and convincing enough.

"But, on the other hand, J. D. Douglal, 50 St. James' street, London, the inventor of the celebrated Lockfast breech-loader, in his excellent work, "Shooting Simplified," says:—No.

He says that steel is the most unfit metal possible to be used, because it is the most treacherous metal used in gunnery, and he quotes Sir William Armstrong's parliamentary evidence on his own cannot to support the assertion. He says that the term laminated steel is improper. "There is no steel in it. The repeated white heats to which it is brought remove all carbonization from the metal. No barrel of steel thin enough for a fowling-piece could be made, unless at such expense as would be absurd, and would be very unsafe."

"Mr. Douglal further says that hard barrels do not, but that the soft barrels do, shoot the best and wear the longest. He prefers barrels made of silver-steel, a metal which like the laminated steel, he says, has no steel at all in it, but only has the name for commercial purposes. He adds, that the "silver-steel" barrels are certainly the safest of all. They combine the softness once so much desired in flint guns, with a hard, cold-chambered surface, outside and inside, and possess an elasticity beyond all barrels whatever. For light guns they are, consequently, incomparably the best." And so Mr. Douglal uses the silver-steel, with occasionally Damascus, and also the barrels of Liège.

"Now, who shall decide when these Doctors of Arms disagree? What non-professional shall dare assert which of these great guns is wrong?"

"But when criticising barrels, there are certain *indicia* of workmanship which should always be observed. They should be well filed, highly polished, and entirely smooth on the outside. On the inside, they should be thoroughly smooth, to prevent rust, as the less liable they are to rust, the better they can be kept, and the longer they will last.

"To inspect the barrels, hold them up against a steady, not a glaring light, put your eyes at the rear, and turn them very slowly around. If they are unevenly filed, leaving hollows and swells on the surface, the broken rays of light will disclose the fact.

"Examine the interior of them in the same way to see that no asperities have been left by the boring-lie. If nothing of this kind appears, it may be concluded that the barrels are good; for the labor and expense necessary to bring them to this perfection would not be bestowed upon unworthy material.

"It has been said that every gun in the world, like every man in the world, has its own idiosyncrasies of temper and of habit.

"This is to be taken, of course, in the sense in which it is said. No two barrels shoot exactly alike. Nor does the same gun at all times shoot exactly the same, under precisely similar conditions.

"Railroad engineers say the same of their engines, and ladies, although not exactly in those words, say so of their sewing machines. Why this should be, unless it is caused by molecular changes, can not be conjectured.

Hunt of the Irish Team.

IMMEDIATELY after the conclusion of the International Rifle Match at Creedmoor last September, between the American and Irish teams, Major Arthur B. Leech, the Irish Captain, expressed a desire on behalf of several of the members and their ladies, to visit the remote West on a short hunting excursion. Whereupon the editor of the FOREST AND STREAM offered his services, which were accepted by Maj. Leech in a courteous note, and then immediately set about arranging an acceptable programme of the trip. He entrusted the management of the Western division to G. W. Dorman, Esq., of Hannibal, Missouri, while with much telegraphing and correspondence, he essayed to make pleasant the journey between New York and Hannibal. Railway companies responded with generous alacrity, and provided passes and special coaches; the Erie railway placing at their disposal its finest palace car, costing \$10,000, which was soon after burned at Clifton, Canada. Receptions were arranged at Buffalo and Toledo, and a committee of railway officials and prominent citizens was delegated from Hannibal to go up the Wabash and Great Western Road as far as Decatur, and escort the distinguished guests to their first objective point, Hannibal, where lodging cars, dogs, hunters, tents, provisions, and all necessary equipments for the hunt were to be in readiness, provided conjointly by private parties and the Missouri, Kansas and Texas R. Co. Thence the party were to proceed to Kansas and the Indian Territory, and the hunt would begin.

Doubtless the programme and journey would have been carried out through all its agreeable continuity, had not several of the Irishmen decided to postpone the start in order to compete for the Bennett Challenge Cup on October 2d. Meanwhile, Major Leech himself, the ladies, and those not participating in the rifle match, went on a visit to Niagara Falls, and thence proceeded to Buffalo by telegraphic order, where they awaited the arrival of the rear guard on Monday noon, October 4th. This delay of six days unavoidably threw the machinery of the pre-arrangement altogether out of gear, so that when the ranks of the excursionists were closed up and numbers told off, it was found that no provision whatever had been made for the party (now comprising ten gentlemen and three ladies), all of whom were left standing at fault in the inhospitable depot shed, while the trains that should have borne them westward sped away! This fiasco so discouraged the visitors that all but five of the gentlemen and the editor of this journal, returned to Niagara Falls by the first train!

The decision of Major Leech to postpone the start dashed the ardor of the "emigrant" Maj. Leech, the distinguished chief, and the ladies, all of whom were actually in the chase at home, being left out, the hunt of the "Irish Team," as such, then and there practically received its coup de grace. The *clat* of the tour was lost in the decimation. The honorable fragment could not maintain the importance or command the consideration of the distinction which to the interviewing public was proportionately abated. Reception committees, where they were of course wiped off. Railway officials and delegates to committees, who had held themselves in readiness to meet appointments, found their professional duties pressing upon them. Special cars were commandeered. And so the original programme lapsed. The issue was unfortunate, and the disappointment great in all quarters. However, those who remained were most cordially received by the "Forester Club," of Buffalo, and made happy at their hospitable headquarters, until the departure of the midnight train for the West. The names of the undaunted were Rigby, Milner, Bagnall, Johnson and Kelly, and the number included four of the best shots in the "team." They spoke of their reception at Buffalo as one of the most pleasant of their American experiences. Arriving at Toledo with twenty minutes to spare, they found a crowd of several hundred citizens awaiting them in the depot. The head of which were His Honor, Mayor Jones, Rev. Father of Hanniu, Mr. Loeke, ("Petroleum V. Nasby") of the Toledo *Blade*, Superintendent Malcolm, and other officers of the Toledo, Wabash and Great Western Railroad. All courtesies that were possible under the circumstances were extended to them, and Father Hannin and others accompanied them forty miles to the Journey West. Fifty miles east of Hannibal, Mr. Dorman (*quies*) met them with a special car; but, alas! the courtesy extended to a meagre half dozen guests, expended itself upon a beggarly account of empty seats. At Hannibal, a few citizens, faithful in patient waiting since the Tuesday previous, received them and escorted them to the Planter's Hotel. The following morning they were joined by Mr. Edward Hope, of LaGrange, with a complement of six painters and setters, in charge of a kennel of six pointers and setters. The dogs were assigned to such quarters and erro on board the train, as no Eastern road that we wot of ever provided. Hearts that have wept and bled over the neglect and indignities that valuable canines have suffered elsewhere within their experience, would have leaped for joy now. The party, increased to nine, resumed their journey. The quantity of baggage, gun cases, and numerous packages was formidable. During three days of continuous travel, the Irishmen had been going West, and they now began to think that this was "a great country!" They longed for the *ultima thule*, still two days' journey beyond. No wilderness yet appeared, and civilization, with its populous towns, its magnificent farms, and elegant residences, kept pace with their progress, and seemed as ripe here as in the East. Pontiacs, and vast, and numerous, met them in the older States in the East. At Sedalia, Mo., passenger Superintendent Brown joined the party, with his dog, and at Schell City the first hat was made, and two days were spent over quail and prairie chickens, with a wagon load of birds as the result. Accommodation and table were found here at the R. R. Co.'s refectory, surpassed by none at the East. Potatoes, fockeries and aquaria embellished a shaded lawn, and vases of flowers up with luxuriant flowers. One morning here, while the *Team* were at breakfast, some inquisitive maddler carelessly handed a gun to the reception room adjoining, and the charge went off, making an ugly hole in the wall. Ten days afterwards, one of the country papers announced that the Lord Mayor of Dublin

had accidentally fired off a gun in the dining room, and gave near killing a servant girl! The honorable distinction that had given the party such wide-spread renown still clung to this humble fragment of riflemen in their isolation on the prairies of the far West.

An additional day's journey brought them to Cheyona, on the Kansas line, two miles from the Indian Territory. Here, within a circuit of thirty miles, was to be the principal theatre of adventure. Wagons, saddle horses, guides, hunters, cooks, more dogs, tents and provisions were counted off by the party, was now increased to thirteen. Supt. Brown had returned to Hannibal. A party of five drove over the open prairie brought them to their first camp on Cabin Creek, in the Indian Territory, an ample supply of birds for supper having been secured on the route. All traces of civilization were left behind as soon as the fire was crossed. Most exhilarating was the ride into the "Nation" over the long undulating sweeps of prairie, broken only by occasional groves of oak and long stretches of timber that fringed the beds of creeks now dry. Brown for the most part and seared by the long continued drought, the dry grass swept the knees; but here and there at intervals, where fires had run over large areas some weeks before, the blades were of intensest vivid green, looking like compacted sward at a distance, but under foot sent and scattered, affording no sustenance for the deer that usually ranged these regions. Grasshoppers, crickets and fires lit the country, and the only sign of animal life was seen. Occasionally a ground squirrel or crowish scrambled into its hole, and a solitary buzzard sailed lazily overhead. Smokes from numerous fires hung over the horizon, or belched upward in thick volume from behind some intervening knoll. In the swales, where the seeds of ranker grass afforded food for straggling flocks of prairie hens, the dogs would sometimes make a point, and a half dozen birds would drop from the sportsman's gun; and a nuttut residue flying a half mile or more out of sight and harm's way. Atmospheric effects were sometimes weird. While elevated objects stood out with remarkable distinctness, the refraction was such that the unaccustomed eye could hardly determine whether they were far off or near. They lost their distinctive outlines in a kind of mirage, so that a solitary bush that crested a knoll was mistaken for an antler ridge, and looked like a mountain range, or the stacks of hay. Toward sundown, when these objects cast their lengthened shadows, illusions were intensified, and then the vivid green of distant grass patches glowed in the light with a coppery hue that dazzled the eye. Very different to the Irishmen were these prairie experiences from the renderings of their native woods.

The hunt of the "Team" in the West had excited among the sportsmen an interest greater than mere curiosity, for the desire was general to know whether they ranged as creditably in the Field as at the Range; whether their practice would challenge favorable comparison with our own. In short, the hunt was regarded by many as a sort of field trial, which was to test their endurance of the rough vicissitudes of the bush and bivouac, and their ability to shoot over our head as far as they could see him as easily as they could pick the centre of a target at 1,000 yards range.

The discipline imposed upon them was severe from the outset. The brawny borderers who took them in charge catered for them in their own rude fashion. No duties filled their provender kit. The commissary was barren of canned fruits, condensed milk and preserved meats. A single string of onions and a jar of pickles were the only luxuries. Hard tack, salt pork, butter, tea and sugar filled the mess tin, and the mess tin was the camp at night it was a toss for the four places in the single tent. The two wagons accommodated four lodgers more, and the remainder of the party had choice of the best spots around the fire. Fifteen miles they had to travel the first day over the scathed prairie before they found any water at all, and when they pulled up at a creek which ran full in Spring, they found only a shallow puddle in the center of the stream, across which they waded, and vigorously, stirring up the mud in a roily slaver of swam. Here they were compelled to spread their blankets. Fortunately, a two-gallon keg, brought from town, furnished sufficient good water for the tea kettle. For the chicken stew six quarts of doubtful fluid were carefully skimmed in the cups from the surface of the puddle. The horses drank sparingly at the brink, and then lay down to the knees in the slough. The second night the party found a better water would have sold them at a high figure, for all were thirsty. The guides had tested two of the customary camping places, and at each found the creek beds dry and cracked, with small dead fish scattered about where the water had soaked in and left them. A third attempt disclosed a considerable puddle, and camp was accordingly made the timber hard by. There was no other water for within several miles. Green ome riddled thick on its surface. The thirsty horses blew a snarl circle into it with their nostrils, and were soon satisfied. For culinary purposes the liquid was not so sweet. Experimental tests were not assuring; and so, a frying pan and tea kettle were dispensed with. Each man cut a stick and toasted his meat over the hot coals. A Hiner (of the Tenn) had been invited to cook for the party, and he cooked the game, together with the birds that had dropped to the ground, made a most ample and delicious repast. It would have made the Lord Mayor of Dublin choke with envy to see his countrymen among that charmed circle of fourteen, squat on their haunches around the fire in the dry bed of the creek, each with his bit of a stick pointed toward the common centre of heat and happiness, watching with gaze intent the cooking of their savory fare. It was a sight that And he would have given King Kelly, of Castle Bar, credit for being no "greenhorn" had he seen him slyly whip off a generous cut of the tenderloin from the carcass beside him, and smile sardonically when others complained that their pieces were tough! With a small mouthful of whiskey to wash down their supper, the Irishmen were not invited to cook for water after a hard day's work, and himself back on the "ould sod." When all were satisfied, the guides wrapped the carcasses (what remained of it) in its hide, and swung it up on a sapling, out of reach of the coyotes. The debris was fed to the dogs, and right royally they feasted then. Commend us these dogs for patient waiting! With what schooled self-denial they lie with their noses toward the tempting viands, restraining whine and nicker until their masters have done!

Cheerily dashed the dancing freight through the branches of oak and cottonwood, glancing afar out on the treeless prairie, where hunters, outlaws and vigilantes constantly roved; but no one feared its betrayal. It would

"I quote the following passage from Mr. Greener's work, because it has especial reference to American sportsmen:—

"The usual size for breech loaders is nominally No. 12 gauge; that means to take the No. 12 cartridge case. But the size or bore of the barrel is left partly to the discretion of the maker, who bores it according to his own fancy. Thirteen bore is the actual size generally adopted, but some makers prefer twelve and even eleven bore. All these sizes could be adopted for correct shooting, as the inside of a cartridge case is exactly eleven bore. There is only one particular size that is suitable; and this has to be found out by repeated trials at a target. All first class shooting gun barrels will be found marked thirteen bore. This mark is at the breech end, stamped at the proof house. In all cases when barrels are not bored up to the size before being proved, the proof-house people mark them the size under. For instance, supposing the barrels to be thirteen and a half gauge, they mark them No. 13; and again, if the No. 12 plug will not pass easily down the barrels the whole length, they still mark them No. 13. These marks are looked on by some as denoting the exact bore of the gun, but this can not always be depended on.

All breech loading barrels are line-bored after they have received the proof mark, in order to remove the indications caused by stamping them on the proof. It happens that they are marked thirteen and gauge full twelve.

"Some Americans will insist upon having their guns marked twelve at the proof. This is a great mistake. It is impossible for us to make a really first-class shooting gun so marked. The same remarks apply to guns of ten bore. These should be marked eleven bore, which allows the barrels to be, when finished, just under ten bore. We would strongly recommend all purchasers of breech loaders to state the size of cartridge case they wish to use, and leave the question of the bore to the gunmaker."

ANOTHER SPORTSMEN'S CONVENTION.—We cheerfully comply with the request of the committee to publish the following call for a Convention to meet at St. Louis next 12th January, and will do everything in our power to further its objects. The call embodies the resolutions adopted at the organization of the National Sportsmen's Association at Niagara Falls last September, but as they are long, and we have already published them in this journal, we have omitted them in that part of the Circular indicated by asterisks. (*)

St. Louis, December 1st, 1874.

To the Sportsmen of Missouri.

Realizing the great and growing necessity of a concerted effort on the part of amateur sportsmen throughout the State to secure to our game and fish that intelligent and reasonable protection against unseasonable and wholesale destruction which is requisite to prevent their total extermination, the "Missouri Sportsmen's Club and Game Law Association" of the city of St. Louis, at a regular meeting thereof, held November 12, 1874, adopted the following resolutions:

"Resolved, That this Association issue a call for a mass convention of amateur sportsmen of the State, to be held at the Madison House, in Jefferson City, on Tuesday, January 12, 1875, at 7 o'clock, P. M., then and there to take steps towards organizing a State Association, under the jurisdiction of, and in harmony with, the National Sportsmen's Association of the United States.

"Resolved, That all amateur sportsmen throughout the State, independent of local organizations, be and they are hereby invited to attend and participate in the deliberations of the convention, and that all organized clubs be requested and urged to unite with this club in sending full delegations to the convention, and in taking such action as will insure a large representative attendance.

"Resolved, That C. C. Smith, J. D. Johnson, John W. Munsey, Basil Duke, Charles H. Turner, Edward P. Lindley, and W. H. Wadsworth, be and are hereby appointed delegates of this Association to said convention; also, as an executive committee, with full authority to issue addresses, carry on correspondence, and to arrange all necessary details for the meeting of the proposed convention."

The game birds and animals are slowly disappearing from our State as they are from other Western States, and as they have already disappeared from many of the Eastern States. At the rate of decrease now, and without the intervention of strict laws rigidly enforced, our fields and forests will soon be barren of every species of game, and the pleasures of the sportsman destroyed.

By the proper organization of a State club, and of active local clubs in every part of the State, and by securing the passage and enforcement of such laws as are suggested by the resolutions of the National Association, we can not only maintain the present supply of game, but increase it in a ten-fold ratio within a reasonable period. The foregoing suggestions apply with equal pertinency to the fish in our streams and lakes.

As a majority of us use the gun and rod possess equal attractions, and the same end and profit of use, either are being dissipated and destroyed by unnecessary men. It devolves upon sportsmen to save to themselves their sport, and they can do it now only by a united and organized effort.

The convention will meet at the time and place specified in the resolutions, and we depend upon the true sportsmen of the State to make it a success in point of numbers and influence and the work it will accomplish. Let there be an individual representation from every county, and by all means a large representation from each organized club in the State.

All communications on the subject of the convention addressed to W. H. Wadsworth, 218 Walnut street, St. Louis, Mo., will meet with prompt attention. C. C. Smith, J. D. Johnson, John W. Munsey, Charles H. Turner, Edward P. Lindley, W. H. Wadsworth, Basil Duke, Committee.

OUR FLORIDA EXPEDITION.—A telegram from our correspondent "Al Fresno," dated at Punta Rassa, West coast of Florida, says:—"All well; start for the interior this morning." We have anticipated frequent notes of progress from him, but it is evidently intended to defer communicating with this journal until a complete narrative can be furnished in detail. Writing is not easy under the conditions in which an explorer generally finds himself.

have required the courage of a formidable party to storm that camp. Four good Indian fighters, born and bred on the Plains, fourteen guns good and true, with reserve of rifles and pistols, and ammunition unlimited, two steep banks of the creek for barriers—the advantage was all in favor of the entrenched.

The bark of the prowling coyote was heard only in the distance. A solitary screech owl alone vouchsafed a recognition of their presence. And so all slept securely and serenely. The piercing stars looked down through the frosty night air with a cold white light, and those who were not nickered pulled their blankets closer under their chins and turned the other side to the fire.

The morning nail lays the substratum for the day's achievements. A good "square" men fortifies against fatigue and prepares for an arduous march or protracted hunt, although an empty larder is no mean incentive to exertion. Precious little time was devoted to culinary art-craft, when the few deer, for although unskinned, provisions were ample, the lack of water of other drinkables was severely felt.

When the teams were hitched up, the company took up the line of march for Big Cabin Creek. No birds were to be shot at this day, for larger game was sought. Only half and buck shot were dealt out to the fusiliers, and the distant range of hills, where the deer were to be hunted, became a landmark of more than ordinary interest.

The correct method of jumping or bounding deer is for two horsemen to flank the ravine or draw, and following it to its head, take the quarry on either side when it rises. Two sportsmen with a hound, though not mounted, are almost equally sure of their game, if they be dead shots, so that the struck deer will drop before running far.

It would be doing the party injustice, however, to convey the impression that the three men were usually assigned to each, one stationing himself at the head, and the other two walking up the sides. Sometimes the party would become scattered over an area of a couple of miles, each member hunting pretty much on his own hook, picking up a prairie hen at old times, and scanning the country closely for deer.

On the occasion, while on the march, the two wagons were about a mile apart, following parallel ridges. "Fire!" rumbled through the bottom, and three or four stragglers covering the intervening space. The only horseman was far in the rear galloping leisurely along the edge of the draw, when some one looking that way, saw two deer suddenly leap from the rank, dry grass, with a blue puff of smoke following from the saddle; then the deer, apparently unhurt, scurried along the open prairie, heading towards the party, the horses, and their heads, leading as he ran.

ually, and it seemed as though the game was sure to get away, there being only three men in the remaining wagon to intercept them. Two of these jumped out and ran over a knoll which the deer were now skirting, and the wagon thus lightened, made good time over the course. The horses had good mettle, and were withal somewhat frightened. The driver, an old borderer named Green, was gray-headed, and made it his job to keep the draw, being on one side of it, and the wagon on the other, not six rods distant. All did their level best, and the way that old six-seat Conestoga clattered over the gullies and oopher holes was a caution. Blankets and overcoats rattled out, ensheens were spilled over the sides, and demijohns and pickle jars danced on the bottom. Down on his knees and bounding in a fashion that defied all certainty of aim, with the reins flying to scy on the necks of the horses, Green gradually drew on the game and making a spurt, let them have it with both barrels at close range. The blue smoke streamed off in a double pennant, as pursuers and pursued both vanished around the knoll!

After a short interval the stragglers came up, and mounting the ridge, saw in the far distance two dingy little objects that looked like mice, just disappearing from sight in a fringe of timber! The best shooting the Team had in Kansas, some twelve miles Northeast of Chetopah. Here were a good many straggling farms, with frequent open fields not wholly stripped by the grasshoppers. Quails, rabbits and prairie hens were so numerous that a single day's hunt yielded two wagon loads to ten guns. The advance of the hunters on this occasion was like the march of an invading army.

Altogether, as we saw of the season was most unpropitious by reason of the drought and grasshoppers. It was sickening to see the corn stalks standing stark and stripped in the field, the grass everywhere burned to a crisp, and the farmers carting water for miles for household purposes. But more sorrowful than all was the emigration eastward. All day long wagons kept coming into town bringing families who had abandoned their desolate farms on the far off prairies, literally eaten out of house and home, and despairing of sustenance or relief.

Whatever the "Team" saw and what they did, more than has been told in this brief narrative, must be left to the chief chronicler of their Western trip, if such there be. Their prairie experiences were novel and for the most part entertaining, and will never be regretted. Their cheerful pleasant recollections of their reception at St. Louis, Hannibal, Le Grand, Quincy, and Chicago, and will not forget the courtesies extended by Mr. Munson, the Superintendent of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad. Messrs. Bagwall and Milner subsequently excused their trip to Colorado, and when, at last, all embarked for Erin, they carried with them the good wishes of many friends, and un concealed regrets at leaving our hospitable land. The Hunt of the "Team" will long be remembered, and talked about in those sections which they visited; and many a person in the back country has gathered from the words some vague rumor connected with their visit which possibly may not be satisfactorily explained. For instance there is Mistress McTearthy, who read the caption of a paragraph in a local paper thus—"The Irish team in the West." "Begorra!" said she, "they're everywhere. The whole country's full of 'em, if it isn't for the byes, what'd become of the railroads, the crops, and the canals? The more power! If them grasshoppers comes this way again, the West will not hold the half of them."

FINE PICTURE.—Mr. R. M. Shurtleff, one of our most truthful delineators of scenery, has finished a painting of Au Sable Lake in the Adirondacks. This charming sheet of water, embosomed in rugged mountains, and surrounded by towering crags richly clad in verdure and foliaceous shrubbery, is one of the most picturesque basins in the Northern woods and is the resort of large numbers of Summer tourists and the lovers of the lake. The transferring of this beautiful tarn to the canvass is therefore one which will interest all who are acquainted with its tranquil beauties, and the stern character of its surroundings. Mr. Shurtleff has treated his subject with the greatest care, and has followed nature almost literally. He has made no attempt at presenting masses of striking colors, but has kept entirely to the quiet, cool and sedate hues so appropriate to the subject. His portrayal of the scene is almost photographic in thoroughness, and with this is combined a softness of touch and a breadth of composition which display his power to the highest advantage, and prove him to be an artist of a very high order of excellence.

—One of the handsomest papers ever issued in this country was the Christmas number of the *Deity Graphic*. The illustrations were indeed splendid specimens of the pictorial art, and the illuminated cover and typographical accessories gave it an air of elegance most pleasing to the eye.

—The General Office of the Erie Railroad Company has been moved to the old location, foot of Duane street. The new quarters are elegantly fitted up, and afford the most ample and convenient facilities for the transaction of the business of that great corporation.

—A California blaw has raised sixty tons of eabbages on three acres of land, and got \$4,000 in gold for the crop.

Shot Gun and Rifle.

GAME IN SEASON FOR JANUARY.

Hares, brown and gray. Wild duck, geese, brant, &c.

FOR FLORIDA.

Deer, Wild Turkey, Woodcock, Quail, Snipe, Ducks and Wild Fowl.

Under the head of "Game and Fish in Success" we can only specify in general terms the several varieties, because the laws of States vary so much that were us to attempt to particularize we could do no less than publish those entire sections that relate to the kinds of game in question. This would require a great amount of our space. In designing game we are guided by the laws of nature, upon which all legislation is founded, and our readers would do well to provide themselves with the terms of their respective States for constant reference. Otherwise, our attempts to assist them will only create confusion.

DEC. 31ST.—FURS AND SKINS.—THE QUOTATIONS ARE:

Table with columns: According to size, color and quality, Northern and Eastern, Western, Southern. Lists prices for various furs like Beaver, Raccoon, Mink, etc.

GAME IN MARKET.—Venison from Minnesota is now becoming quite abundant, and the price is down to 20 cents per pound by the saddle, and mutton from Nebraska brings the same price.

Wild turkeys from Illinois, Ohio, and Michigan, bring from 20 to 25 cents per pound, according to quality. Ruffed grouse have now become so common that they retail at from 60 to 87 cents per brace; prairie chickens bring only the same price, while quail bring from \$2 to \$2.50 per dozen. Wild geese are not very plentiful, and retail at \$2.50 per brace. Mallard ducks are \$1.25 per brace; blackbirds 87 cents; redheads \$1.25; canvas backs \$2.50 to \$3; sandpiper from Virginia are quite plentiful at \$1 per dozen. English hares are worth \$3 per brace; Canada hares 75 cents, and Connecticut rabbits 60 cents.

—Close season for nearly all kinds of inland game after January 1st. Water fowl are in season until after their Spring migration. In Florida the shooting season for deer, woodcock, quail, turkeys, snipe, &c., continues until March.

NEW YORK.—December 28th, L. I., Dec. 28th.—We are spending our time in duck hunting, rabbit shooting and fox hunting. A party of us commenced a fox hunt on the 23d December, killing one per day during the week past, on Christmas Day killing two. We have a range of hills about one mile east of this village, barren sand hills excepting some large swamps. The hunters started reynard on the east end of the hills. The range of hills is about seven miles in length. One can stand upon most any of the highest peaks and see the race between the hounds and reynard, and it is a chase worthy of the extreme west end of the hills. We have the great Pointe Bay on one side, a large pond on the other, between bay and pond a narrow sandy beach of eight rods in width. This is the place where reynard gets slaughtered. The foxes are plenty, and the hunt is to continue until after New Year's Day. A fox can be started in less time than it takes to write this after arriving on the ground.

M. V. B. S.

MARYLAND.—December 28th.—Sportsmen have had good sport in shooting ducks from the railroad bridge crossing the Gunpowder River, Maryland. Recently three gentlemen from Baltimore are said to have killed there in two hours forty-one canvas backs and seven red heads.

INDIANA.—Valparaiso, Dec. 24th.—Quail shooting good; pheasants plenty, but a hard cover to shoot in; prospect good for plenty of birds next season.

MINNESOTA.—Shakopee, December 16th.—Yesterday, the 15th, the time was spent in killing deer in this State. It is pretty much all other game is shut out now for another year, sportsmen will have to lay by their fowling pieces and rifles, unless they indulge in target practice now and then. That deer will continue to be slayed right along in certain localities until the approach of February, as in days past, there can be no question. Yet, as the Fall and Winter weather has been a little favorable, on account of a scarcity of snow and but few damp days during the past six weeks, there will be a greatly diminished number killed compared to the past few years. As the penalty for violating the law is severe, it is just possible that some of our great hunters will be a little careful about how they pop over the bounding doe from hillside and ravine, even if meat is scarce. These "antlered specimen" hunters will hardly be so anxious to supply the market with deer during the winter, that kind this year. There are other hunters, however, that trouble some of our would-be hunters extra-ordinarily, if the signs are correct, as this specimen item from the Wright county Eagle affirms:—

—The Tignor, or the Wild Hunter of the Big Woods, returned home last week with his skin full of burnt powder and poor whiskey. One eye was nearly blown out, and he looked so badly that he had to be carried during the day by his neighbors, and had an attack of the Jim-Jum. If the "Old Sport" that has "done" the Adirondacks in his palmer days will come out this way he will probably

good old subject. He's a crack shot, as is also his son, Al, who is one of our locomotive engineers. Mr. Wm. Garlock, master mechanic at Denison, Texas, tumbles over wild turkeys and chickens with great pleasure, and is one of our sportsmen. Mr. M. P. Cogswell, contracting agent at Emporia, Kan., and a reader of FOREST AND STREAM, is a fine shot, and a winner of some medals, owns a fine brood flock and good dog, and knows every inch of the Neosho Valley, and can take you in a quail and quack grounds at any time. And so can Pete Harris, our trapper master on the Neosho Division. Mr. L. Stafford, and Geo. Voss, track masters, also are both good shots and own brood flocks. Conductors P. D. Watson and J. H. Doyle you will find in the field with their dogs and guns, whenever they can get a day off. Some of our station agents are also sportsmen, and own fine dogs and guns. Mr. Dorwin, our General Passenger Agent, does not shoot much, but he takes particular pains to look after the interests of sportsmen going over our road. In fact a sportsman is welcome among us all. He is one of us so soon as known. Whenever I get a few days off I generally make for the Neosho Valley, where quail, rabbits, chickens and ducks are very plentiful. During snipe season there are millions of them. The station agents are all on the shoot, and I always have a splendid time.

So far as the transportation of sportsmen is concerned, we try to please always, and when I can do anything personally towards their comfort it is a pleasure. As for the transportation of hunting dogs, our baggage men all seem to exert themselves to do their best. Some of our dogs are from Texas continually, and accompany baggage men over the road as a sort of recreation. I have had some very fine dogs, and have made trips from point to point here. Therefore, there seems to be a sort of mutual feeling between hunting dogs and all of our employes generally. If you should have any inquiries from any parties or persons desiring to come out our way, I will be glad to correspond with them, and give them what information I can in the way of advice. As their dogs will not have good care, I am free to say, and I for once will try and make their trip pleasant, officially and personally. I have had some splendid trips down in the beautiful Indian Territory, among the wild turkeys, (where I have seen them in great droves) and deer and prairie chicken. There is beautiful country, and full of game of many varieties, splendidly watered by rivers both large and small, well timbered, and a mild climate. Small shooting is very good, and I have often made a bag of from twenty to thirty quail a day, not including several dozen chickens and ducks. I can say that the sportsmen will find a welcome in any town on this line no matter how fraterally.

JAS. D. BROWN, G. T. A.

LOADING GUNS.

Boston, December 18, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:— In your issue of November 12th your correspondent "Side Lever," in a very sensible article on "Loading Guns," occupies, as I believe, an important position, in assuming that a gun chambered with a square shoulder is unworthy of notice. My own experiments, though not very extensive, have led me to exactly the opposite conclusion, and as the matter possesses some interest possibly for sportsmen, as well as gunmakers, I will trouble you with a few thoughts on the subject, hoping to hear from some of our friends—namely, Mr. Editor, you may dread the possibility of a prolix and interminable discussion. "Side Lever" says he is a complete convert to a certain system of boring practiced in England, naming one firm in particular whose guns all will admit rack descended high. I should be pleased to know what that system is, and will venture the assertion that if he will carefully examine any dozen or more of guns, from the finest quality down, by any of the English makers he will find that the fact of their guns being imported in quantities, he will find large chambers and deep shoulders and shallow, and finally, some amongst even the finest with the despised, contracted taper, with no shoulder whatever. On any of these plans, possibly used and then a gun may shoot well, and I refer to it only as showing that even the best English makers have, as yet, no exclusive, well established system, par excellence. This is in some degree disagreeable.

Again, "Side Lever" says, "If the shell is put in a bore made the same size as the inside of the shell, from the muzzle to within three and one-half inches of the breach face, &c." Now, if I correctly understood that proposition, I can only say that I have never met with a gun bored in that manner, and have no use for, believing it would be perfectly useless as a breech loader. It is not necessary to have a bore of the diameter of the taper to be perfectly gas tight. I can also use the paper shell (which I do) so in upward shooting by turning it down well, finding that the rapid explosive force of the charge forces the paper when thus turned down to fill more tightly the gradual taper than when not turned at all, so that even with these shells I have not experienced any trouble from leakage. I have too known many very fine breech loaders, the best quality, by the most noted English makers, and in later days several capital breech loaders; but the gun I refer to is by far the best I have ever shot, and I am satisfied that a proper taper is better than the best shoulder. I feel the more confident in my opinion, from the fact that the deductions from my limited experiments are more than confirmed by those of the well known gunmaker, Mr. Wm. B. Schofield, the maker of the guns imported to shore, who shoots here both extensive in number and extensive in character, and have had him to abandon entirely the square shoulder in favor of the taper or constrictive pin. He has lately ordered quite a number of the finest guns for several of our best sportsmen, and with a marked improvement in every instance. I do not know the exact size of his taper, but have the impression that it differs from the English standard taper, in that it is more extensive in number and easily kept clean, which cannot be predicated of any square shoulder. Other ideas suggest themselves, but I have already occupied too much of your space and patience, and will conclude by hoping that "Side Lever" may be induced some time to give a gun chambered on the Schofield plan a fair trial, in which case I am convinced he will abandon the square shoulder in favor of the UNDER GRIP.

RUBANS D'ACIER.

New York, December 24, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:— I notice in your issue of this week that one of your correspondents in details to answer the questions of "N. B." about his Rubans Dacier gun. Either your correspondent writes ironically, or he misunderstands "N. B.'s" questions. To my idea the whole difficulty arises from the wrong spelling of the words. Rubans Dacier, which are French, and being correctly written, Rubans Dacier, signify in English "laminated steel." This being established, it can be seen in the preceding editorial copy of having a gun of the dimensions given, and the kind of game he would shoot with it. Yours truly, M. L.

WANTON SLAUGHTER.

New York, December 21, 1874.

I was pleased to see in your issue of the 17th inst., the remarks of disapprobation you made about the killing of the great Northern Diver, described by Mr. Boardman. He stated that the Indian, in about an hour, killed thirty divers. Permit me to ask for what reason or purpose did the Indian kill them? Was it for food? I fancy not. He must indeed have been driven to the verge of starvation to kill them for sustenance. Wilson says "they are never eaten," and I will vouch for the fact that the flesh is very unpalatable, tough and rank. Was it for profit? I hardly think so, although in some arctic countries the inhabitants use the skins for clothing. Was it for the sake of science? Emphatically no; for if that had been the object in view he would never have slaughtered such numbers. But I think I can conjecture the reason. It was for wanton sport, and the honor of having killed so many birds, generally difficult of capture. It is a sad fact that people calling themselves sportsmen, measure their abilities according to quantity and not quality. Probably that man thought he was doing well, and was anxious to get in a killing thirty loons at an air hole in the ice, when at any other season of the year he would have been able to obtain one without strategy. I consider it very cruel, as well as cowardly, to attack poor birds while in such a helpless state, they being entirely deprived of their natural means of defense—i. e., escape. Now, if that Indian was able at any season besides Winter to shoot a single loon in the way which I cite, I should admire him for his skill; but I cannot do otherwise than deprecate the mode he adopted to kill so many harmless creatures. I say harmless, for I know of no case where they have been injurious to man.

Again, the loon's cry is one of the wildest, but not unpleasant sounds heard in the woods, to my thinking. Last Summer I spent some time in the Adirondacks, and I did not fail to cry, for at times it filled me with poetic and romantic feelings, as the song school and re-echoed through the valleys of the Horseshoe Pond region.

The great Northern Diver is one of the handsomest birds we have; but if it is stalked and killed in such numbers, when unable to escape, it will soon become a *rara avis*. It is no characteristic of a lover of nature to take life wantonly for mere sport, for he takes no more than is necessary to accomplish the increase of knowledge, which is the end of science.

I hope, Mr. Editor, you will always, through your columns, show that the pleasure and merit in sporting lie in the intelligence displayed in strategy and the skill used in capture. And on the other hand, cry down all wanton cruelty attending sport, for then it rather debases than elevates the true sportsman. C. H. EAGLE.

MARSHALLTOWN, IOWA, December 24th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:— I send you the score of a shoot which was had in this city on the 23d. Four hundred birds were provided for the occasion. William Barnes brought down eight out of ten birds, and won the \$25 prize. Below is the score:—

Table with columns: Name, Score, Prize, Name, Score, Prize. Lists winners like H. D. Hall, H. P. Williams, H. Reed, J. K. O'Neal, A. V. Potter, A. O. Neal, John O. Neal, J. R. Bowler, J. F. Chase, and their respective scores and prizes.

In shooting off ties:—First prize, William Barnes; second, Hank Anson; third, divided between R. H. Barnhart and F. H. Griswold; fourth, J. K. O'Neal; fifth, between P. Woodruff and J. Backhaus; sixth, between S. Anson and J. Forey. Referee, J. J. Welch. Sooner, a representative of FOREST AND STREAM. There was about a foot of snow on the ground, which fact accounts for the poor scores, the white birds being very hard to see. The shooting was from a ground trap, at the distances named above. Yours, J. E. HENNINGES.

The "Sinissippi Club," of Rockford, Illinois, has elected the following officers and directors:—President, W. D. McAfee; Vice President, A. C. Spafford; Secretary and Treasurer, H. P. Holland. Directors—J. R. Perkins, W. D. McAfee, Geo. Lincoln, E. N. Hill, H. P. Holland, A. C. Spafford, and D. W. Miller. The Club now numbers about 200 members, and they are all pledged to each other to aid in prosecuting and punishing all persons who unlawfully scine for fish in Rock River or its tributaries, or hunt for game at other than the times prescribed by law.

National Pastimes.

—Skating was permitted on the Central Park lakes for the first time this Winter on Saturday, December 26th, when there was quite a rush to the park. By night the ice was cut up so as to be useless, and since then the thaw has prevented any resumption of the sport. At the Capitoline Lake, Brooklyn, there was excellent skating all last week, up to Saturday night, when the ball went down. At Prospect Park there has not yet been any skating, Central Park for once getting the lead of Brooklyn.

—The President of the Amateur Base Ball Association has appointed the following delegates to the recent convention on the several committees:—

On Printing—Messrs. Carpenter, Root and Clark. On Nominations—Messrs. Cummings, Geaw and Rennecke. Judiciary—Messrs. Hagner, Myers, Dawson, Malue, Moran, Stone, Hovey, Johnson and Hill.

On Basis of Representation—Messrs. Kelly, McCormick, Irving, Stockman, O'Rourke, Murphy, Colwell, Mulcahey, Purcell, Lamarache and Davidson. On Junior Branch—Messrs. Dillon, Hayes and Gasland.

—Curling was indulged in by the Brooklyn clubs during last week, and a lively programme was prepared for the week before New Years, but the thaw which set in on Saturday stopped all the fun.

—The following club matches have been arranged for the season of 1874-5 by the Grand National Curling Club, the winners of each to receive a medal: Caledonian of New York against Yonkers, Burns of New York against Thistle of Brooklyn, New York against St. Andrews of New York, Caledonian of Brooklyn against Thistle of New York, Jersey City of New Jersey against Empire City of New York, Paterson of New Jersey against Ivanhoe of Paterson, Burns of Ogdensburg, N. Y., against Four Brothers of Canada, Caledonia of Buffalo against Burns of Cleveland, Thistle

of Detroit against Orchard Lake of Michigan, Granite of Detroit against Thistle of Chicago, Milwaukee against Chicago. The great game of the season between the North and South will be played, if the ice permits, on January 7th, and will embrace members from every club, entries to which close on January 4th.

—On Wednesday, January 6, Maurice Vignaux and Joseph Dion are to contest for the championship medal won by the former at the late tournament. The match will be played at Tammany Hall, and a close contest and fine display of the beauties of the French three-ball game is anticipated.

Chess.

CHESS DIRECTORY.—For the information of chess players visiting the metropolis, we publish the following directory of chess resorts in New York, Brooklyn and Jersey City, &c.:

Chess Players' Headquarters—Cafe International, 294 Bowery.

Up-Town—Knickerbocker Cottage, 467 Sixth avenue.

Down-Town Chess Club—Cafe Cosmopolitan, 14 Second avenue.

Turner Hall Chess Club—Nos. 66 and 63 East Fourth street.

Brooklyn Chess Club—Mercantile Library, Montague street.

Jersey City Chess Club—No. 81 Montgomery street.

Crossen & Libraire's Chess Rooms—Corner Nassau and Fulton streets.

New Brighton Club—At Captain Taylor's, Tompkinsville avenue.

Christian Union Rooms—Fulton avenue, opposite Elm Place, Brooklyn.

THE NEW CHESS TOURNAMENT.—The moves on the boards of the Cafe Tourney add about two or three games a week to the record, in about ten times the number, and the result is tedious progress. THE BROOKLYN CLUB.—Dr. Barnett still leads in the Brooklyn Chess Club to-day. Saturday nights the rooms are well attended, but not so frequently during other nights of the week. A NEW CHESS MAGAZINE.—It is stated that Mr. Charles A. Alberg contemplates starting a new chess magazine, to be called *The American Chess World*. No one is more competent for the task, and with the facilities he possesses in his unequalled library of chess works, and his practical knowledge of everything appertaining to the game, the magazine would no doubt be a success. It will be issued from New York. He will be assisted by several chess writers, including Mr. M. Monro.

THE NEW BRIGHTON CLUB TOURNAMENT.—The tourney in progress at Captain Taylor's residence is rapidly reaching an interesting point. Thus far the Captain has the lead, with 17 victories and but 2 defeats, Mr. Heydenreich having the same record of victories, but one more defeat. Next to him stands Mr. Kechle, with 13 won games and 6 lost, and Mr. Bagley with 9 victories and 7 defeats. All the others have lost more than they have won.

A TOUGH PROBLEM.—The Hartford *Times* in its Christmas number gives diagrams of a set of problems which are to be solved in "a quarter of a move," a half a move, three quarters of a move. One of the problems necessarily is, "What is a quarter of a move?"

—The Cleveland, (Ohio), Chess Club has reorganized, with thirty-five members, H. D. Updegriff, Esq., President. The club will extend a hearty welcome to chess players who may give them a call.

Canada.

—The Governor General of Canada has presented a handsome medal to the Studley Quoit Club, they defeating all competitors in the matches of last year. The medal is of massive silver, bearing on the obverse a portrait of Countess Dufferin, surrounded by the inscription "Earl of Dufferin, K. P., K. C. B., 1873," on the reverse the Dufferin coat of arms, and the motto "per vias veritas." The rim of the medal bears the inscription "Presented by His Excellency the Governor General. Studley Club, 1874." A gentleman who is so devoted to fostering physical prowess ought to be popular.

Another letter from Muskoka, written by Francis Jenkins, and dated Dec. 5, says: "I have shot eighty-three deer, three bears, and six wolves this Fall, and the best time is to come for deer shooting, besides fur, other, marten, mink, and other small furs. On Monday I am off for a three weeks' camp with two young gentlemen from New York."

—When Mr. James Addy was elected Captain of the Port Hope Base Ball club, he accepted upon condition that swearing and intoxicating liquors should be prohibited on the ground and at all meetings of the club. The terms were complied with and strictly enforced. This example is worthy of imitation.

—"Bendigo," formerly a prize fighter, and champion of England, delivered a religious address recently to a crowded audience at the London Cabmen's Missions, at King's Cross. It says he was converted two years ago as if by a miracle.

—At a recent meeting of the Galt club the following officers were elected: Patron, James Young, Esq., M. P.; President, Thomas Easton; Vice President, Andrew Buid; Secretary and Treasurer, Robert Easton; Committee of Management, Robert Reid, John Mitchell and Alexander Mills, Representative Member, George Denholm. In the International Bospiel, which will take place in February, the club will be represented by two rinks.—*Canadian Sportsman*.

A farmer named Bernier, of Sie. Brigitte de Laval, while out shooting partridge recently, found himself suddenly face to face with a panther, seven feet long, which he shot on the spot.

—Belleville Curling Club is pitted against the Port Hope Club this season, to play for the Royal Caledonian medal. —The London Curling Club has secured a new rink.

INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION—FAIRMOUNT PARK, PHILADELPHIA.

The Horse and Course.

Two races came off over the track of the Bay District Association of San Francisco, Cal., Dec. 19, to witness which turfmen gathered in goodly numbers. The first event was a match pacing contest, five miles out for \$250 a side, between Henry White's black gelding Onward and Peter Brandner's bay gelding Fisherman. The latter, who had been a strong favorite in the pools, was the winner, coming in about four lengths ahead, under the whip, in 13:03. A trotting match, mile heats, three in a five, for \$1,000, followed between O. A. Hickok's black mare, Sisson Girl, and L. Dorr's brown gelding, Sam Bruno. The latter carried off the first heat, but the mare won the other three and the money. Time, 2:27, 2:34, 2:34, 2:34.

The horses Lady St. Clair and Onward recently competed in a five-mile race in harness, in California, and it is supposed that the former made the best five-mile time on record, having gone over the ground as follows: Time—First mile, 2:36.1. Two miles, 5:18.1. Three miles, 7:55. Four miles, 10:25.1. Five miles, 12:44.

The American Jockey Club will hold their meeting next year on the first Saturday in June, and this will last seven days, the racing being on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays until the meet is finished.

A new jockey club has been organized at Louisville, Ky. Fine grounds just outside the city, on Third street, have been purchased, a club house, grand stand, stable, etc., built, and a liberal programme will soon be out, in which the new association will offer \$10,000 in purses, to be added to stakes to be opened and run for at their first meeting in June next.

A German correspondent of the Pall Mall Gazette writes: "The Committee on Horse Breeding of Landes-Oekonomisches Collegium, now sitting at Berlin, has unanimously agreed that government prizes are indispensable if the home breeding of blood horses and racing is to be preserved without the corruption involved in the English betting system. The committee has also resolved that the breeding of blood horses is not only a gentlemanly sport, but that it is the most necessary condition for the proper development of all horse breeding, that of farm horses included. The committee proposed further in favor of the establishment of State committees for horse breeding, especially of a Prussian committee.

Robert Bonner has purchased of Richard Poston, of Lexington, Ky., his famous three year old mare Lady Stout, paying \$15,000. In the last Fall meeting at Lexington the mare made the fastest time for three year olds on record there.

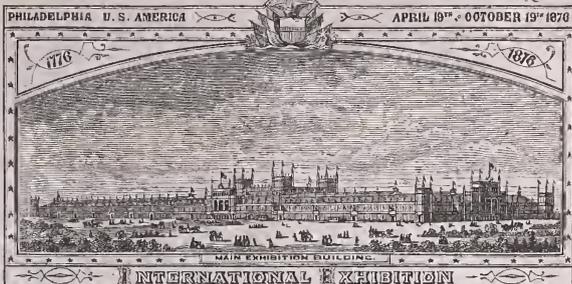
Sir John Astley, of the London Jockey Club, proposes to rule that no horse which has not been in England three months be allowed to run in handicap races. A number of races have been won of late by French horses, and as the proposed ruling appears to be inspired by this fact, the French turfmen are gratified at the indirect testimonial in favor of their horses.

A number of trotting associations in the West have recently met in convention and organized a circuit of trotting clubs for Ohio and Indiana, fixing the dates for the holding of the different meetings so as to avoid collision among themselves. The new circuit comprises Cambridge City, Piqua, Fort Wayne, Peru, Dayton, and Columbus. It is expected that Zanesville and Newark will also join, thus permitting horses to go through this circuit without loss of time and thence to Cleveland, Buffalo, Rochester and the great Eastern trotting meetings. It is estimated that close on \$100,000 will be given in purses for trotting in the new circuit.

Aberner Turner of Nashville, Tenn., a well-known Southern turfman and owner of racehorses, died last week in that city at an advanced age. He was one of the oldest members of the Nashville Blood-Horse Association, and owned, among many other good horses, Paralee, Plush, Nashville, Viscount and Velocepede. He was esteemed for his integrity and honorable character.

DISINFECTANT.—Infected stabling may harbor and retain the infection for months, or even years, and although by thoroughly cleaning and making use of disinfecting means the contagion may be destroyed, yet it would not be wise to occupy such stables immediately after such supposed or alleged disinfection.

HORSE'S MANE FALLING OUT.—The Country Gentleman says: "The shedding of hair from a horse's mane and tail can be prevented by washing the parts affected a few times in carbolic soap. One of the oldest members of the Nashville Blood-Horse Association, one gilt, well mixed and rubbed in, will prevent the falling of the hair. We have found it effectual."



DIMENSIONS OF THE BUILDING. Length (East and West) 1,850 ft.; Width, 461 ft.; Height, 70 ft.; Height of Central Towers, 120 ft. Main Entrance on Elm Avenue. Area covered, 936,768 square feet, this divided into parallel zones, lengthwise of the building. Corridors and Stairs will occupy parallel sections crossing the building. This arrangement will bring the products of each class from the whole world into the same line.

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For Sportsmen.

For a hearty young fellow who has some chance to get occasionally a day for amusement, there can be no more gratifying New Year's present than a double barreled breech loading shot gun. Until of late years these were luxuries imported from the extravagant shops of European makers, and only to be indulged in by the wealthy. But American inventive skill and facility in the use of machinery for work done elsewhere by hand, have changed all that. The Menagings now make a breech loading shot gun for \$75 which for all practical purposes is equal to the average imported gun of double or treble the price. It is simple, compact, not likely to get out of order, and safe; and it shoots well.

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January Number now Ready.

CONTENTS.

- Leah, A WOMAN OF FASHION. By Mrs. Annie Edwards.
The Theatre Francaise. By Albert Rhodes.
Too Late. By Rose Terry Cooke.
The Warlock of Windbag. By Junius Henri Browne.
November in the Marshes. By Charles Dawson Shanty.
A Norseman's Pilgrimage. By Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen.
The Native Races of America.
Under the Roof with Home.
Where It Ended. By A. P. C.
What is the Matter? Is Anything the Matter? By Richard B. Kimball.
A Gue in Canon Form. By Richard Grant White.
Drift Wood. By Philip Quillbet.
Scientific Miscellany.
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Dec 17

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One Week More.

GEN. HOOKER having decided not to permit his picture "Battle of Lookout Mountain," by Walker, to be duplicated in any form, all wishing to obtain an idea how the "Battle above the clouds" was fought, send word, must see the original. On exhibition for one week more, corner of Broadway and Fourteenth street. Doors open from 9 A. M. to 10 P. M.

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48 Maiden Lane N. Y., IMPORTERS, MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN

FISHING TACKLE.

On hand the largest and best assortment ever exhibited in the United States. They particularly call attention to their

TROUT, SALMON AND BASS RODS. Every variety of Salmon and Trout Flies, and Hooks on Gut. Cutty Hook and Pasque line Bass Lines, waterproof Braided Silk Lines, every size and quality of SILK, LINEN AND COTTON LINES, And every Variety and Style of

FISH HOOKS.

Parties fitted out with appropriate Tackle for the Rocky Mountains and Pacific Coast, Canada, Malaya, the Andromed, &c. Split Bamboo, Trout and Salmon Rods and Reels a Specialty.

Agents for the St. Lawrence Fishing Co. Sole Importers of Warrin's Celebrated Drilled Eyed Needles. 4-29

Established in 1837. J. B. CROOK & CO.,

IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF FISHING TACKLE! 50 Fulton St., N. Y.

Green Hart, Split Bamboo, Log Wood, Fly and Salmon Rods, a Specialty.

HAZARD POWDER CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF Sporting, Rifle and Target GUNPOWDER.

"ELECTRIC" in 1 lb. cans, "AMERICAN SPORTING" in 1 lb. cans and 6 1/2 lb. kegs.

"TRICK SHOOTING," No. 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 grain, in 25 lb. cans and 6 1/2 lb. kegs. "KENTUCKY RIFLE" in 1 lb. and 5 lb. cans. "KENTUCKY RIFLE," "PEEG" and "PEEG" and "SEA SHOOTING" FG in kegs of 25, 50 and 100 lbs. and cans of 5 lbs.

Superior Mining and Blasting Powder. Above well-known Gunpowders are supplied by the company's agents in every prominent city, and in the various mining districts of the United States and by all dealers in gun and sporting materials, or wholesale at the office of the Company. 55 Wall Street, New York. A. G. HAZARD, President. Thos. S. Pope, Secretary.

Orange Sporting Powder.

ORANGE LIGHTNING POWDER. The strongest and cleanest Powder made. No. 1 is packed only in scaled 1 lb. cans. The correct size, especially are recommended to owners of fine breech-loading guns, giving great penetration with very slight recoil.

ORANGE DUCKING POWDER. For water fowl. Very strong and clean. Nos. 1 to 5. Packed in metal kegs of 6 1/2 lbs. each, and in cans of 1 and 5 lbs.

AUDUBON POWDER. Very quick. For woodcock and quail No. 1 to 4. Packed in metal kegs of 12 1/2 lbs. and 6 1/2 lbs., and in pound cans.

ORANGE RIFLE POWDER. The best for rifles and for all ordinary purposes. Sizes 7 1/2, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50. All of the above give high velocities and less residuum than any other brands made.

LAFLIN & RAND POWDER CO.,

21 Park Row, N. Y. (OPPOSITE ASTOR HOUSE.)

652 BROADWAY, N. Y. Bridal Presents,

Watches, Jewelry, Clocks, Bronzes,

MUSICAL BOXES AND FANCY GOODS, At Greatly Reduced Prices.

Ve J. Magnin Guedin & Co. Sole Agents for the Celebrated JAMES NARDIN WATCH.

652 BROADWAY, N. Y. W. H. HOLABIRD,

Valparaiso, Ind. INVENTOR AND MANUFACTURER OF Holabird's Shooting & Fishing Suits

Made of the best English duck, rendered water and mildew proof. Dead grass color, arranged so as to carry a large load of shells and game and balances well. A vest with sleeves which will carry shells to be worn with or without a sash or sash coat, thus giving the freest movements of the arm, the arm worn without the vest for grouse and quail shooting, and the whole suit for wet weather. Price—Coat, \$10; Vest, \$4.00; Pants, \$3.50; Hats, \$2.50. The goods are made up splendidly, and will be made to measure at the above prices, and sent C. O. D. Trade supplied at the retail price.

W. H. HOLABIRD, Valparaiso, Ind. Dec 24-61

Miscellaneous.

HERRY C. SQUIRES,



IMPORTER OF Fine Breech & Muzzle loading Guns

SHOOTING TACKLE, BRECH-LOADING IMPLEMENTS, &C.

NO. 1 COURTLAND ST., (First door from Bd'way) Attention of sportsmen and dealers is called to my stock of Breech loaders, which, for quality and variety, challenge comparison with any other.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue. Oct 8

Field, Cover, and Trap Shooting.

By Captain A. H. BOGDARD, CHAMPION WING SHOT OF AMERICA.

This book contains in sixteen chapters and about 400 pages, a full and instructive account of the experience acquired by Captain BOGDARD in twenty years with the gun in all seasons; the best methods of finding and killing with dog and gun Pinnated Grouse, Quail, Ruffed Grouse, Woodcock, Plover, Snipe, &c.

Also, the most successful methods of shooting Wild Ducks, Wild Geese, and Ostriches. And the best ways of hunting Deer and shooting Wild Turkey. Sporting Dogs, their breeding, and how to break them.

THE COMPLETE ART OF SHOOTING ON THE WING, with full and clear instructions for young sportsmen, by means of which they may become crack shots.

The habits, habits, and varied flight of birds in Pigeon Shooting as an art, with the rules of the two Championing Hedges and report of champion matches. EDITED BY CHAS. J. FOSTER.

Published by J. B. FORD & CO., 27 Park Row, New York. For sale by all booksellers and the leading sporting stores. Sent by mail by the publishers and by Captain Bogdard, Elkhart, Logan county, Illinois. Also for sale at office of Forest and Stream, 17 Chatham street, N. Y. Oct 1

Crystal Springs Fishery, H. H. THOMAS, Proprietor,

EGGS, FRY AND FISH FOR SALE IN THEIR SEASON. Randolph, Catt's Co., N. Y. Send for Price List. Dec 10

Martin Pat. Imp. Safety Bit,

Patented April 8th, 1874. The Martin bit is designed to be the easiest bit made for a tender-mouthed horse, warranted to prevent any horse from running away. Pulling, Lugging, Balking, Tossing, Rolling, or striking out one, after being driven from three to ten times. If on trial they do not prove satisfactory, money in all cases will be refunded.

Price list, C. O. D.—Coach Bits, first-class, nickel plated, \$10; Road bits, first-class, nickel plated, \$6; Coach Bits, second-class, \$4; Saddle Bits, second-class, C. plated, \$5. 1 lb. sent, \$7. Road Bits, second-class, N. B.—Send with address of horse's master. WM. N. MARTIN & CO., Manufacturers, 7th avenue, corner 8th street, N. Y.

RANGELEY TROUT HATCHING ASSOCIATION.

DEMA SPRINGS, FRANKLIN CO., ME. EGGS OF THE FAMOUS RANGELEY SPECKLED TROUT.

(Salmo fontinalis) are now ready for sale. Price, 1,000 \$3. These trout are the largest in the world, many weighing from six to eight pounds. Also few thousand eggs of the celebrated HAWK BACK TROUT. Per 1,000 \$6. Address orders to H. O. STANLEY, President, GEO. SHEPARD FISH CO., Dixfield, Me. Trus., 10 Warren street, New York. L. L. CROUNSE, Sec., 1322 Penn. avenue, Dec 3 Washington, D. C.

"Sea Green Fish Ponds"

Caledonia, Livingston Co., N. Y. A. S. COLLINS, Proprietor.

Eggs, Fry, Yearlings, &c. of Brook Trout, Salmon Trout, salmon, White Fish, &c. Also Bass, Gold Fish, Silver Fish, and stock for the New York Club, Hatching, Parent, Spawning Races, and everything pertaining to fish culture.

Wild Wood Trout Farm,

EAST FREETOWN, MASS. Trout eggs and young fish for stocking ponds, &c. Bristol County, Trus. Geo. F. PARLOW, New Bedford, Mass., or EDWIN POUNSVILLE, East Freetown, Mass. Nov. 26

HUNTER'S AND TRAPPER'S ILLUSTRATED PRACTICAL GUIDE TO THE USE AND CARE OF ARMS AND AMMUNITION; MAKING AND USING TRAPS, ENARES AND NETS; BAIT AND BAITING; POISONING; BIRD LIFE; PRESERVING, SKINNING, DRESSING, TANNING AND DYEING SKINS AND FURS; FISHING; AND A FULL SET OF ENGRAVINGS. 30 CENTS.

Foxhunter's Manual, a guide to collecting, preparing, preserving and mounting animals, birds, reptiles, insects, &c. New revised illustrated edition, 50 cents.

Dog Training. A complete guide to breaking and training up a dog, how to teach all wonderful and amazing tricks, successes of famous dogs, &c. Illustrated, 25 cents. Of booksellers, or by mail, JESSE HANEY & CO., 119 Nassau street, N. Y. Dec. 23

Sportsmen's Goods.

SCHUYLER, HARTLEY & GRAHAM, 19 Maiden Lane, 20 & 22 John street, N. Y. BREECH LOADING GUNS A SPECIALTY.



We would call the attention of the public to our large assortment of

Breech-Loading Shot Guns, Manufactured by the following celebrated makers: Messrs. W. & C. SCOTT & SON, (winners at the International Gun Trial of 1873); P. WEBLEY & SON, W. W. GREENER, WESTLEY RICHARDS, J. HOLLIS & SONS, and other makers.

A full line of the PISTOLS and RIFLES CONSTANTLY ON HAND. DIXONS & HAWSEY'S SHOOTING TACKE. To insure good shooting, from Breech-loading Guns, we would recommend the use of the

STURTEVANT BRASS SHOT SHELLS, manufactured by the Union Metallic Cartridge Co., Bridgeport, Conn. These shells are the cheapest and best in the market, can be easily re-packed with ordinary caps, without the use of the implements necessary in priming all other styles of shells. BUSSEY'S PATENT OYSTER PIGEON AND TRAP, WITH CASE, AND 100 BIRDS.

Black's Patent Cartridge Vest. This Vest affords the best arrangement yet in carrying cartridges. So evenly distributed that the weight is not felt. Cartridges are carried with this vest, which is especially adapted when breech-loading guns are used as when carrying head up the weight is thrown forward, and bad shooting is the result. In ordering send measurement around the chest. Price \$7.50.



AGENTS FOR THE UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE COMPANY'S AMMUNITION, WARRANTED THE BEST IN THE MARKET. SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

Sportsmen! Your attention is called to a GOOD'S OIL TANNED MOCCASINS, the best thing ever worn by sportsmen. Not injured by wetting and drying—always soft and easy to the feet, and VERY DURABLE—being made of the very best of stock in three different styles, and warranted the genuine article, different from anything before offered. Illustrated Circular and Price List, free. FRANK GOOD, 129 Elm st., Manchester, N. H.

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Holiday Sport. A GRAND PIGEON TOURNAMENT AT DEXTER PARK, Chicago Ill. Open to all Sportsmen. FROM DEC. 25TH TO JAN. 2D. PLENTY OF BIRDS. Dec 27. HAVANA LOTTERY. EXTRAORDINARY DRAWING OF 1874-DEC. 18TH.

Only 16,000 Tickets—One Prize to every 7 Tickets. 2017 prizes of..... \$1,200.00 2 prize of..... 500.00 1 prize of..... 100.00 2 prizes each of..... 50.00 1 prize of..... 25.00 4 prizes each of..... 10.00 12 prizes each of..... 5.00 473 prizes each of..... 500 Circulars with full information sent free. Tickets for sale and prize cashed by P. C. DEVLIN, Stationer and General Agent, 30 Liberty street, New York.

MEAD'S PATENT SAFETY EXPLOSIVE BULLET, METALLIC CARTRIDGES. Caliber—22, 32, 44, 46, 50, &c. Also BOMB SHELLS for 12 and 16 gauge Shot Guns. JOHN P. MOORE'S SONS, GUN DEALERS, 30 Broadway, New York. Send for Circular, describing these on weekly Bears.

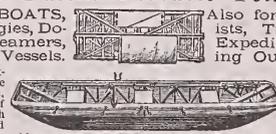
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JOSEPH C. GRUBB & CO., 712 Market St., Philadelphia.



AGENTS FOR THE SALE OF THE CELEBRATED CENTRAL-FIRE BREECH-LOADING GUNS MADE BY James Purdey, No. 314 1/2 Oxford Street, London. Desire to inform Dealers and Sportsmen who may wish to purchase these Guns, untrapped for Finish, Durability and Power, that they have a supply of 10 and 12 bore, and will import special guns to order at short notice. They have also in store the largest and best assortment in the United States of Breech-Loaders made by E. M. KELLY & CO., WESTLEY RICHARDS, W. & C. SCOTT & SON, W. W. GREENER, P. WEBLEY & SON, and other well-known English makers, besides those of American makers. An extensive assortment of everything appertaining to the use of Breech-Loaders. Also, Bussey's Patent Oyster Pigeon and Trap, a perfect substitute for live pigeons in shooting matches. SEND FOR PRICE LIST. July 23

Hegeman's Patent Portable Folding Boat. For use as LIFE-BOATS, LIGHTERS, Dingies, Dories, on board Steamers, Yachts and other Vessels. Also for Sportsmen, Tourists, Trappers, Exploring Expeditions, Parties camping Out, &c. &c. These safe and perfectly portable boats will admit of the roughest usage. A very light, strong and durable frame of ash or other tough wood, with canvas cover, and can be folded in one-eighth space, for transportation, and carried in a light buggy wagon, on horseback, or by single person, and can be unfolded ready for use, in three minutes. Seats neatly folded, packed and shipped by express anywhere at same rate of freight as ordinary goods.



DR. RADWAY'S Sarsaparilian Resolvent. THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER. FOR THE CURE OF CHRONIC DISEASE, SCROFULA, HEREDITARY OR CONTAGIOUS. BE IT SEATED IN THE Lungs or Stomach, Skin or Bones, Flesh or Nerves. CORRUPTING THE SOLIDS AND VIOLATING THE FLUIDS. Chronic Rheumatism, Scrofula, Glandular Swelling, Hacking, Dry Cough, Catarrhes Affecting, Bleeding of the Lungs, Dyspepsia, Water Bruish, The Doloric, White Swellings, Tumors, Ulcers, Skin and Hip Diseases, Female Complaints, Cold, Dropsy, Scurvy, Salt Rheum, Bronchitis, Constipation, Kidney, Bladder, Liver Complaints, &c. PRICE \$1 PER BOTTLE.

R. R. R. RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. THE CHEAPEST AND BEST MEDICINE FOR FAMILY USE IN THE WORLD. One Fifty Cent Bottle. Will cure more complaints and prevent the system against more sudden attacks of epidemics and contagious diseases than one hundred dollars expended for other medicines or medical attendances. The moment Radway's Ready Relief is applied externally—or taken internally according to directions—pain from whatever cause, ceases to exist. In all cases where pain or discomfort is experienced, or if seized with Influenza, Diphtheria, Sore Throat, Scurvy, Hoarseness, Billious Colic, Inflammation of the Bowels, Stomach, Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, or with Croup, Quinsy, Fever and Ague, or with Neuralgia, Headache, The Doloric, Toothache, Earache, or with Lamago, Pain in the Back, or Rheumatism, Diarrhoea, Cholera Morbus, or Dysentery, or Burns, Scalds, or Bruises, and with Strains, Cramps, Spasms, the application of RADWAY'S READY RELIEF will cure you of the worst of these complaints in a few hours. Price 25 cents per box. Sold by Druggists.

DR. RADWAY'S REGULATING PILLS. Perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated for the cure of all disorders of the stomach, liver, bowels, kidneys, bladder, nervous diseases, headlache, constipation, colic, flatulency, indigestion, dyspepsia, biliousness, bilious fever, inflammation of the bowels, piles, and all derangements of the internal viscera. Warranted to exert a positive cure. Price 25 cents per box. Sold by Druggists. DR. RADWAY & CO., 32 Warren St., N. Y. \$10, \$50, \$100 Shares in Wall Street often leads to fortune. Send for a copy of the Wall Street Review and Pamphlet, showing the various methods of operating. J. HICKLING & Co., Bankers and Brokers, 72 Broadway, N. Y. Dec 23 \$10 to \$1000 Invested in Stocks and Gold pays 200 per cent a month. Pamphlet free. Tumbidge & Co., Bankers, 2 Wall street, N. Y.

Trout business for Sale. One of the largest Establishments in the country. WELL STOCKED WITH TROUT. Having a Dwelling for Superintendent, OFFICE and READING ROOM, SHOW and STOCK TANKS, WORK SHOP, ICE HOUSE, HATCHING HOUSE, Five Small Ponds and Three Large Ponds (of an area of over nine acres). The property consists of more than fifty acres. The ponds are fed by about 100 Lively Springs, rising on the premises, some of which register 45 and 46°. The volume of two cubic feet of water passes over the lower dam, with a fall of fourteen feet, continuously, and hardly varies, and never freezes, making a good water power that might be utilized. On the farm is a Favorite Pic Nic Grove, with dancing platform, &c. STOP, ICE HOUSE, and telegraph office, and ABOUT ELEVEN HOUSES FROM NEW YORK. For further particulars address the Editor, or "PISCICULTURIST," Forest and Stream Office. Nov 12

HAVANA LOTTERY. IMPORTANT NOTICE. For the coming drawings, commencing January 5, we have reduced the prices of tickets as follows: Wholesale \$20; \$10; \$5; 1-5; 1-10; \$2; 1-20; \$1. Drawings take place every seven days. We are prepared to fill all orders. Circulars sent upon application. Highest price paid for Spanish Bank bills, Governments, &c. TAYLOR & CO., Bankers, 11 Wall street, New York

BREECH LOADING Central Fire Rifles & Shot Guns. Gentlemen intending to spend the Winter in Florida, or the Southwest, and desirous of hunting in other sections, should supply themselves with Breech Loading Central Fire Rifle and Shot Gun, which combines the accuracy and range of the Rifle, with the quickness and certainty of the Shot Gun, and is adapted to KILLING GAME OF ALL SIZES. Shot Hares, 10 or 12 Gauge, Rifle Barrels, 40, 41, or 50 Calibre. Using Ely's or Metallic shot cartridge case, and American Metallic ball cartridges. Also BREECH LOADING Central Fire Double Rifles of 40, 44, or 50 calibre. Send for price list. JOSEPH C. GRUBB & CO., 712 Market St., Philadelphia.

J. D. DOUGALL, Breech Loading Gun and Rifle Maker TO THEIR R. H. H. the Prince of Wales and Duke of Edinburgh, 59 St. James's Street, S. W., LONDON.

MANUFACTURER OF HIGH-CLASS BREECH LOADING SHOT GUNS AND EXPRESS RIFLES. Send for Illustrated and Descriptive Pamphlet, free, by post. Oct. 28

JOHN RIGBY & CO., INVENTORS AND MANUFACTURERS OF THE FINEST Breech Loading Shot Guns Double and Single Express Rifles. Long Range Match Rifles, &c 24 SUFFOLK STREET, DUBLIN, AND 72 ST. JAMES STREET, LONDON.

Now Ready! Annie Edwards's Powerful Story, ESTELLE.

1 vol., 12mo. Cloth, Price \$1.50. Paper, \$1.00. "Mrs. Edwards is one of the brightest and freshest of the novel writers of the day."—Journal, Boston. "Mrs. Edwards could scarcely be dull if she tried."—Diplomat Courier. "Mrs. Annie Edwards is one of the brightest and most original writers of fiction."—Graphic, N. Y. Mrs. Edwards' Other Novels Arise, Ought We to Visit Her? The Ordeal for Wives. A Yagobond Heroine. Susan Fiddling. Each \$1.00, in paper binding.

Recently Published. Justin McCarthy's New Story, LINLEY ROCHFORD. Price, \$1, or \$1.75 cloth. Five editions sold in two weeks. GEN'L CUSTER'S GREAT BOOK, MY LIFE ON THE PLAINS. Elegantly Illustrated. Price, \$2.00. Two editions in two weeks. LOSING TO WIN. BY THEODORE DAVIES. Price, \$1.00. Cloth, \$1.50. Two editions in two weeks. THEODORE TILTON'S GREAT NOVEL, TEMPEST-TOSSED! Price, \$1.75. Thirteen editions sold.

Either of the above sent by mail, post paid, on receipt of the price. SHELDON & CO., Publishers, NEW YORK. Dec 17. LIVE OAK and WILD TURKEYS. A gentleman now in North Carolina would be pleased to assist any party desiring a quantity of live oak, or wild turkey's, in pairs, male and female, or as required. Address E. M. Cary, Care of C. Thomas, Thomasville, N. Carolina.



Terms, Five Dollars a Year.
Ten Cents a Copy.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JAN. 7, 1875.

Volume 3, Number 22.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall sq.)

For Forest and Stream.

CANADA, FAREWELL.

CANADA, farewell!
Farewell to joy! farewell to youth!
My sad forebodings show no ruth,
My thirsty soul discerns no well
Of promise in my future fell.
My native land, farewell!

Canada, farewell!
We part, and I, whom woes betide,
As sadly wander from thy side,
As if I went my life to sell;
For fortune's harsh decrees compel
My native land, farewell!

Canada, farewell!
Farewell, thy streams and glassy lakes,
Thy Summer's suns and Winter's flakes,
Each hill and vale, and grassy dell,
One parting glance, I hear my knell,
My native land, farewell!

Canada, farewell!
Farewell thy clouds and azure skies,
Thy forests, where rare beauty lies,
And blooming flowers, loved so well;
I'm reft with grief I ne'er can tell.
My native land, farewell!

Canada, farewell!
I leave thee for a foreign shore,
And though I see thee never more,
Yet am I forced to break the spell
That binds me to thy side so well,
My native land, farewell!

Canada, farewell!
Farewell, bright land I loved with zest,
Grief fills my heart, and weeps my breast;
The saddest thoughts my bosom swell.
Canadian borders, fare thee well!
My native land, farewell!

ROB. BERTRAM.

Across Newfoundland.

INTERIOR EXPLORATIONS—FLORA,
FAUNA, AND GEOLOGICAL FORMA-
TION.

[Continued from December 31st.]

CHAPTER II.

SEPTEMBER 10th.—From the first we had now and then crossed over marshes and open rocky spots in the forest. As we advanced these latter became more frequent. The change of sylvan scenery as we passed from one to another was enlivening and interesting, and afforded the luxury of a breeze that freed us from the host of blood-thirsty flies.

Early in the day, the ground descending, we came unexpectedly to a rivulet about seventy yards wide, running rapidly over a rocky bed to the northeast, which we forded. The bed and shelving banks are formed of granite mica and transition clay slat rocks. Some of the latter inclined to serpentine, greenstone, red sandstone of the coal formation, sand, and beds of fine yellow clay. The water was in some parts brought into a very narrow compass by the rocks projecting from the sides. Large birch and spruce trees overhanging the banks, and rendered the scenery pretty. It abounded with fine trout, some of which we caught. The sand was everywhere marked with tracks of deer. The roaring of a cataract of some magnitude was heard in the northeast. From the position and course of this stream, we inferred that it was a branch of the river which runs into Clode Sound into Bonavista Bay; and my Indian supposed, from his recollections of the reports of the Indians concerning Clode Sound River, that canoes could be brought up from the sea coast to near where we were.

Leaving this rivulet, the land has a considerable rise for several miles. The features of the country then assume an air of expanse and importance different from heretofore. The trees become larger and stand apart; and we entered upon spacious tracks of rocky ground entirely clear of wood.

Everything indicated our approach to the verge of a country different from the past.

We soon found that we were on a great granitic ridge, covered not as the lower grounds are with crowded pines, and green moss, but with scattered trees, and a variety of beautiful lichens or reindeer moss, partridge berries, *Vaccinium bunifolium*, and whortleberries, loaded the ground. The *Xylosteum villosum*, a pretty erect shrub, was in full fruit by the sides of the rocks; grouse, (*Tetrao abius*), the indigenous game bird of the country, rose in coveys in every direction, and snipes from every marsh. The birds of passage, ducks and geese, were flying over us to and fro from their breeding places in the interior, and the sea coast; tracks of deer, of wolves fearfully large, of bears, foxes, and martens, were seen everywhere.

On looking back towards the sea coast, the scene was magnificent. We discovered that under the cover of the forest, we had been uniformly ascending ever since we left the salt water at Random Bar, and then soon arrived at the summit of what we saw to be a great mountain ridge that seems to serve as a barrier between the sea and the interior. The black dense forest through which we had pilgrimage presented a novel picture, appearing spotted with bright yellow marshes and a few glossy lakes in its bosom, some of which we had passed close by without seeing them.

In the westward, to our inexpressible delight, the interior broke in sublimity before us. What a contrast did this present to the conjectures entertained of Newfoundland! The hitherto mysterious interior lay unfolded below us, a boundless scene, emerald surface; a vast basin. The eye strides again and again over a succession of northerly and southerly ranges of green plains—marbled with woods and lakes of every form and extent, a picture of all the luxurious scenes of natural cultivation, receding into invisibility. The imagination hovers in the distance, and clings involuntarily to the undulating horizon of vapor, far into the west until it is lost. A new world seemed to invite us onward, or rather, we claimed the dominion, and were impatient to proceed to take possession.

It was manifested on every hand that this was the season of the year when the earth here offers her stores of productions; land berries were ripening, game birds were fledging, and beasts were emerging to prey upon each other. Everything animate or inanimate seemed to be our own. We consumed unsparingly our remaining provisions, confident that henceforward with our personal powers, which felt increased by the nature of the objects that presented themselves, aided by what now seemed by contrast—the admirable power of our fire-arms, the destruction of one creature would afford us nourishment and vigor for the destruction of others. There was no will but ours. Thoughts of the aborigines did not alter our determination to meet them, as well as everything living—that might present itself in a country yet untrdden, and before unseen by civilized man. I now adopted as well for self-preservation as for the sake of accomplishing the object of my excursion, the self-dependent mode of life of the Indian both in spirit and action.

To look around before we advance. The great exterior features of the eastern portion of the main body of the island are seen from these commanding heights. Overland communication between the bays of the east, north and south coasts, it appears might be easily established. The chief obstacles to overcome, as far as regards the mere way, seem to lie in crossing the mountain belt—of twenty or forty miles wide on which we stood, in order to reach the open low interior. The nucleus of this belt is exhibited in the form of a semi-circular chain of insulated paps, and round-backed granitic hills, generally lying northeast and southwest of each other in the rear of Bonavista, Trinity, Placentia, and Fortuue Bays. To the southward of us in the direction of Piper's Hole, in Placentia Bay, one of these conical hills, very conspicuous, I named Mount Clarence, in honor of His Royal Highness, who, when in the navy, had been in Placentia Bay. Our view extended more than forty miles in all directions. No high land, it has been already noticed, bounded the low interior in the west.

September 11th.—We descended into the bosom of the interior. The plains which shone so brilliantly are steppes or savannas, composed of fine black compact peat mould, formed by the growth and decay of mosses, principally the *Sphagnum capillifolium*, and covered uniformly with their wiry grass, the *Euphrasia officinalis*, being in some places intermixed. They are in the form of extensive gently undulating beds stretching northward and southward, with running waters and lakes, skirted with woods, lying between them. Their yellow green surfaces are sometimes uninterrupted by either tree, shrub, rock, or any inequality, for more than ten miles. They are elegered everywhere upon the surface by deep beaten deer paths, and are in reality magnificent natural deer parks, adorned by woods and water. The trees here sometimes grow to a considerable size, particularly the larch; birch is also common. The deer herd upon them to graze. It is impossible to describe the grandeur and richness of the scenery; and which will probably remain long undefaced by the hand of man.

Our progress over the savanna country was attended with great labor, and consequently slow, being only at the rate of five to seven miles a day to the westward, while the distance walked was equivalent to three or four times as much. Always inclining our course to the westward, we traversed in every direction, partly from choice, in order to view and examine the country, and partly from the necessity to get round the extremities of lakes and woods, and to look for game for subsistence.

It was impossible to ascertain the depths of these savannas, but judging from the great expanse of the undulations, and the total absence of inequalities on the surfaces, it must often be many fathoms. Portions of some of the marshes, from some cause under the surface, are broken up and sunk below the level, forming gullies and pools. The peat is there exposed sometimes to a depth of ten feet and more without any rock or soil underneath; and the process of its formation is distinctly exhibited from the dying and dead roots of the green-surface moss descending linearly into gradual decay, until perfected into a fine black compact peat, in which the original organic structure of the parent is lost. The savanna peat immediately under the roots of the grass on the surface is very similar to the perfected peat of the marshes. The savannas are continually moist or wet on the surface, even in the middle of Summer, but hard underneath. Roots of trees, apparently where they grew, are to be found by digging the surfaces of some of them, and probably of all. From what was seen of their edges at the water courses they lie on the solid rock, without the intervention of any soil. The rocks exhibited were transition clay slate, mica slate, and granite.

One of the most striking features of the interior is the innumerable deer paths on the savannas. They are narrow and take directions as various as the winds, giving the whole country a chequered appearance. Of the millions of acres here, there is no one spot exceeding a few superficial yards that is not bounded on all sides by deer paths. We, however, met some small herds only of these animals, the savannas and plains being in the Summer season deserted by them for the mountains in the west part of the island. The Newfoundland deer, and there is only one species in the island, a variety of the reindeer, *Cervus tarandus*, or cariboo; and, like that animal in every other country, it is migratory, always changing place with the seasons for sake of its favorite kinds of food. Although they migrate in herds, they travel in files, with their heads in some degree to windward, in order that they may, by the scent, discover their enemies, the wolves; their senses of smelling and hearing are very acute, but they do not trust much to their sight. This is the reason of their paths taking so many directions in straight lines; they become in consequence an easy prey to the hunter by stratagem. The paths tend from park to park through the intervening woods, in lines as established and deep beaten as cattle paths on an old grazing farm.

Owing to the great abundance of the birch trees, (*Betula*

river), all the brooks and lakes in the basin of the interior have been formerly and many are still inhabited by beavers, (*Castor fiber*), and these mark the usual places been destroyed by Indians. The bark of the birch trees, together with that of a dwarf willow, which abounds at the edge of the waters, is the favorite food of the beavers. They also subsist on the large roots of the white water lily, (*Nymphaea odorata*), called by the Indians beaver root, which they detach in pieces from amongst the mud at the bottom of the lakes and pools. They sometimes, although seldom here, eat the bark of the spruce fir, (*Pinus balsamifera*). They obtain the bark from the exterior of the birch trees, by cutting through about two feet above the ground, and thus causing them to fall. The side on which a tree is intended to fall is cut two-thirds through, the other side one-third. Sometimes, as happens with the most experienced wood-cutter, a tree slips off the stem and will not fall to the ground owing to the support from the branches of adjacent trees. The work has then to be performed over again above the first cutting, as we saw had happened with the beavers in several instances; some of the trees thus brought to the ground were fifteen inches and upwards in diameter. The tree being felled, every branch by additional gnawing becomes accessible, and by sub-dividing, portable.

The sagacity displayed by the beavers in constructing their houses has been often described; but it is in their draining operations, and their reason is evinced. They frequently drain up a stream, by cutting high trees, and planting them along their margin and build their houses—with one always immersed or dipped into the margin of the lake thus formed. They also, by damming, raise the level of natural lakes—to accommodate the surface to some eligible site near the margin, or on an island or rock, chosen to build their house upon. On first witnessing the extent of work performed of one of these dams, it is difficult to persuade oneself that it has not been done by man. The materials used are trunks of trees gnawed down by the beavers themselves for the purpose, mud, sticks, stones, and swards. Their houses are formed of the same material, and resemble in their exterior a hemispherical mud-hovel—of from eight to ten feet in length—such as human beings, in some parts, dwell in, but without a visible door, or aperture for the escape of smoke. They have different abodes for Summer and Winter, occupying the former for four or five months, and the latter seven or eight months of the year, according to the temperature of the seasons. These are sometimes several miles apart. A Winter house differs from a Summer one—principally in being larger and more substantial. The chief entrance of both is under the surface of the water in the lake; that of the Summer house about two feet, that of the Winter about three feet. A house has often a second set of houses at the other side. If the ground will permit, also under water for egress and ingress to and from the adjoining woods. If the entrance of the Winter house was placed nearer to the surface than is stated, it might be frozen up from the outside during the severity of the Winter, and a stop put to the egress and ingress into and out of the lake. In Summer the beavers can travel up and down the brooks, swim round the lake, go into the woods for fuel, for food, and to their houses to rest. In Winter the whole surface of the country, land and water being sealed under snow and ice, instinct directs these animals to concentrate at one accessible spot underneath a stock of provisions to subsist on during that season. It is easier for them to build a house close to where a Winter stock of food is to be procured, than to carry this to the house occupied in Summer, around which much of the food has probably been consumed. A family of beavers consists generally of two old, and two, three or four young, will commence early in September to build a house for the Winter, and soon afterwards to collect a stock of provisions. They fell tree after tree in the manner described as near as possible to the Winter house, gnaw the branches into portable pieces, carry them one by one to the margin of the lake, swim with them to near the front entrance, and then divide them into the hollows of their houses. If inclined to do, they stick one end in the mud and even lay stones upon it. In October or November, by the time the lakes are frozen over, and snow covers the ground, the house is completed and the Winter's stock of birch wood, with the bark on, placed around the entrance. Now in retirement they dive through to the bottom of the lake and bring up, at intervals, to within the house a piece to eat of the bark, when struck they go in and bring in another. Thus is the winter spent, at the termination of it, when the ice disappears, the hundred pieces of wood, that seven months before were covered with bark are now to be seen deposited on the dam entirely peeled. The senses of hearing and smell, especially of the former, of the beaver, are exquisitely fine. It requires the utmost precaution and vigilance of the hunter to steal within shot of them without detection, and this must be always done from the landward. Their sense of sight is weak, and they seldom appear abroad during the day. On account of the value of its skin the beavers are the chief object of chase with the Indians. These people having made themselves acquainted with the different spots throughout the Island where these valuable animals abound most, hunt over these alternately and periodically, allowing them three years to regenerate. We shot many of them for food.

(To be continued.)

For Forest and Stream.

NORTH SHORE OF LAKE SUPERIOR.

BY PARSON SIDNEY WILMOT.

Leaving the little "City of Pines," where the Northern Pacific Railroad crosses the Mississippi River at just about the geographical centre of this great State, just after an early breakfast, we reached before dinner the "Zenith City of the Unsalted Seas." This is the name a witty Congressman gave Duluth. Meantime to ridicule its Western ambition and dampen its enthusiasm, he really gave the name and plucky title by at the head of lake navigation its best advertisement. We were bound for our first trip on the great Lake, and visions of big trout, such as the "Fishing Tarric" of the Nepigon had described, danced before our eager eyes. On the staunch Canadian steamer Ontario we had put our boat and luggage for a quick passage to Silver Island, designing to work our way back along shore by a "white-ash breeze," when the gentle zephyrs which roar from the northeast would not fill our sails.

"We" were Captain Grant, of twenty years experience on the rugged coast—a good fisherman, an efficient camp

manager, an experienced sailor, with the rare fault of cautiousness amounting to timidity—Join, a clever and powerful half-breed; "good boy Fred," and the "Rector," by whose invitation I was glad to be the pioneer of the "Braiuer Forest and Stream" in the wonderful regions your editor has so graphically reported to the angling world. On the same steamer with us were Bishop Whipple, of Minnesota (undeniably the true apostolical succession, for his slouch hat bristled like a porcupine with hooks given him in all parts of the world, and a more graceful and energetic whipper of trout streams, and a more generous and companion one could not be found in his large lake-dotted diocese; while, would his divinity side have thought could they have seen his dashing wading, his quick whirling of his two hands into a Japanese butterfly when we bragged of our big trout before he saw it, and heard his camp yarus; this is a long, awkward sentence, but angles lives spin out when they don't expect it sometimes)—Judge Wolff, of Red Wing, a most worthy companion of his Bishop, and three younger gentlemen, no green hands at sport, with a fine outfit and outfit—grand old Captain and little Indian. Our boyhood's dreams even never compassed a grand outfit or more engaging company.

Our famous rivals for the "speckled beauties" of the North Shore were to stop at Prince Arthur's Landing, one hundred and seventy-five miles from Duluth, and as we were going twenty miles further, and intended to be gone the same time from both, we entered into a friendly and keen competition in fishing. In the cold, foggy air on deck we needed more clothing than in a quiet morning here with the mercury at zero; but in the cabin was abundant good cheer, and any quantity of that expectant sportsmen's talk which so happily whisks away the hours. Fish and fishing stories; comparing tackle; snapping killing hooks; *snapping* Indian Join for all the rest of the coast; time passed by. At ten o'clock we had a fine race to disembark, and at midnight eagerly carried our boat out at Silver Island, launched and landed her, and pulled for a camp-ground a quarter of a mile from the wharf.

We had dreamed of soft, green sward, of romantic camps, of overhanging trees, of sheltered harbors. The best place the rocky town offered was a rough point where, scraping the shore, a strong wind, if it could find an inlet on a little level, though strong ground. But that was that to contestants! We slept the sleep of the weary, and a good breakfast, cooked by our camp fire, assured us that the jolly joys of "roughing it" had indeed begun. It seemed amazing to us that Join and the Captain were so cool about sport. They enjoyed camp for camp's sake, and were not eager to cast a line. We were. Nor was our zeal diminished at seeing some of the speckled trout which had been caught so early that morning by a gentleman fishing off the rocks, who informed us that such fish were occasionally taken morning and evening miles away from any stream. After looking about the rough mining town, we rowed down shore a mile to pay our respects to General Sibley, the President, and Captain Dree, the efficient superintendent of the rich and wonderful mine which, although situated on a small island half a mile off shore, gives it name to the town on the main coast of the bluff shore, as bold as the sea-coast of New Hampshire, with water clear as the ocean at Isle of Shoals, the eager Rector took with a trolling line a beautiful lake trout weighing seven pounds, which we weighed at once with our club scales taken for that purpose. He was much set up; and we walked our turn. On the same trip we lost a new spoon and a small tin. Returning over the same route, on the way, after some one described the rocks in ten feet of water two rods before we reached it, and it was soon fished up by another spoon. We had just finished our early supper when I saw some boys fishing from the rocks a hundred yards from camp. One had hooked, but lost, a big trout. My turn was coming. I wish I could say I took my first ounce rod, with most delicate line and daintiest fly. "Forget not," says the Bible, "to be thankful in these." "Forgetting" the rule, I was, I think, "grace" toward the mark" of perfection in appointments and practice in the high art.

But, Brother Hallowell, "I cannot tell a lie, I did it with my" common joint-pole, an ordinary bass line and reel, and a small snelled hook baited with a piece of pork. Of course, I shall change my name when, in the future, I write for critics, eyes some account of exploits with the hook. It is *not* lost, but the hook is in the park in my hand. Standing on a rock thirty feet from the water, I saw a large fish playing about the boy's beef-baited lines, as if undecided which to take. The moment I offered it he took mine. I'm sure for the moment I shouted like a Methodist, rather than the sedate person I really am; but as he started for deep water with a reel, making such music as I never heard before, I realized that all my small experience was to be utilized if I would land him. I coaxed "Bub" to take out my watch to time the fight, and held that twitching, determined nose as near the top of the water as I could and away from numerous sharp rocks. Much of the time I could see him, and he was evidently so gamey a number of fishermen removed their lines to give me full play. How he rushed! Twice he leaped from the water. Three times he scudded from side to eighty feet into the lake, and I saw that I was a long time well tied; for the unfortunate "Rector" had his snelled line all reeled off and ran away with by a large fish a few minutes before I struck mine. At last he submitted to be towed gently along shore to a spot where I could clamber down by some coarse vines to a shelving rock, for I did not dare risk lifting his main weight in the air. "Bub" a good specimen of that enterprising country man who will lay out an ounce of gold for a man who will speak to him kindly, held my pole until I got down and then handed it to me. Glad enough was I to find my fish was not unhooked in the transfer. The sight of me drove him off in his last fierce dash for liberty, but he came back again subdued. I had no gaff nor landing net, and the waves were dashing nearly to my knees on the shelving rock. Bringing him carefully up on the crest of a big wave we waded him well, I kept him in, and the reflex light left him flapping at my feet. Grabbing him as lustily as ever a boy did his first shiner, and removing the hook, I ran at once to camp to weigh him—to get all the honest weight I could—while he was wet. I think he lost two ounces of blood, as the hook was deep in him; but I was glad to note him at four pounds fourteen ounces, while Bob stuck to it five pounds six, fair enough. He was twenty-two inches long, and I kept him in, and the reflex light left him flapping at my feet. Grabbing him as lustily as ever a boy did his first shiner, and removing the hook, I ran at once to camp to weigh him—to get all the honest weight I could—while he was wet. 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opposite Joek's Lake outlet. It is one of the hundred or more tributaries that go to make up the volume of West Canada Creek. This latter stream is one of the most remarkable of the many beautiful flowing waters of New York, drawing from a watershed nearly equal to that of the Hudson, converging at Hinchley's Mills, two miles above the celebrated falls of Trenton, millions of feet annually of the timber of its upper forests into marketable lumber, and continuing to flow for miles before it enters that river, twenty miles below, a volume of water equal to its own above that point. Nowhere on the Metcalf is the hand of civilization visible. No settler's habitation has ever been seen on its banks. The bear, the wolf, the panther, and the owl form the population of the forest, and the speckled trout sports in teeming swarms in its cold and pellucid waters. The voice of the hunter, the trapper, and the fisherman are occasionally heard here; but the lowing of kine, the prattling of children, and the sound of church bells never reach this lonely scene. This was the paradise to which our footsteps trended.

Sunday, July 20th.—The morning broke lowering, but there was no more rain. The drift of the clouds was to the eastward, so that there was promise of good weather before the day should be over. When in camp on Sunday morning, we were told by a French hunter that we might spend the day as men brought up in a Christian land should do; but a party *en route* for the wilderness, like an army, must move according to circumstances. It is from no lack of reverence for the Christian Sabbath that we take up our line of march to-day. If we wait we may not have as favorable weather to-morrow. So at eight o'clock A. M. we are packed and ready for a start. The supplies and baggage go on Wilmut Lake, two miles distant, by a light lumber wagon drawn by two stout horses up a mountain road, where the rise is at least 500 feet to the mile. The party on foot precede the wagon. At nine we are at the lake, where Frank French, the warder of the log castle that overlooks that beautiful sheet, awaits us with his large boat. Wilmut Lake is situated as nearly as a lake can be, at the top of a mountain. Its waters are of crystal purity and icy coldness, and its trout are the best of any in the wilderness. The lake is, however, private property, and none are permitted to fish it but its owners. We cross the lake to the commencement of the trail on the opposite shore. At ten we are packed for the camping ground, still two miles distant. Five good stout packers accompany us to bear the heaviest burdens. Each member of the party shoulders his own traps with such ease as the general luggage is to be carried. Our friends Babcock and Van Hook are the guests at French's, volunteer to accompany and see us settled in camp, and they, too, shoulder packs. The scene, as the fourteen heavily laden pedestrians defile through the forest, singing, "O, 'nint you glad we're going in the wilderness," was picturesque. At eleven o'clock we were at Snag Lake, a pretty sheet of water a half mile long and a quarter broad, where we made our first halt. The trail, to the foot of the lake, leading over jagged rocks and through a bed of wind-fallen wood, difficult one, and we pushed again to rest at the foot. Thence we tramped to the Metcalf without further halt. We reconnoitered a little for a good camping place and finally selected one on a heavily wooded knoll between the two principal pieces of stillwater, the stream immediately in front of the camp being rocky rapids. A pretty view opens beyond the stream to the north. On the north the ground slopes abruptly to the rapids. A cold spring stream, furnished up with an abundant supply of the purest water, tumbling at the foot of the knoll at the West. As by magic the scene is transformed. The howls of axes resound in the front and the leafy monarchs are soon falling around us. Our habitation is to be fifteen feet long by nine deep in the clear and eight feet high in front. Well jointed logs form the superstructure. The rafters are of spruce or balsam, and are placed thus: one above the logs of smooth spruce bark. By four P. M. the structure is complete. The cracks are well chinked and stuffed with moss and a bed of sweet hemlock boughs supplies the place of both floor and bed. A bright log fire is soon ablaze in front, and a heavy supper of bacon, eggs, crackers, and Bermuda onions having been disposed of, we lay down on our haikuets, with hearts as glad as the birds above the logs of smooth spruce bark. We placed these enjoyments before us, as any that worship within ethereal walls. The grand old anthems, "Old Hundred" and "Coronation," are sung in concert by the party, and then all compose themselves for sweet sleep and pleasant dreams.

Monday, July 21st.—After a quiet night's rest, unbroken by howl of wolf or howl of owl, we were up betimes. Breakfast at six and then the camp being fully formed, the first business of the day was to place, at which the following "orders" are promulgated:—

- GENERAL ORDER NO. 1.—CAMP TO-DAY, ON THE METCALF.
- I.—The camp is christened "Camp Todd" in honor of our absent and lamented comrade, Captain W. D. Todd, the efficient A. G. and F. A. C. of the memorable Fire Lake party of 1872.
 - II.—The attendance of all members of the party is compulsory.
 - III.—Asst. Adj. Genl.—Captain Josiah L. Foote.
 - Chief Chaplain.—Jas. S. Sherman.
 - Chief Clerk.—Chas. Schuchman, Sanford F. Sherman.
 - IV.—The position of First Assistant Cook, (the illustrations of Chief of the Indian Service, should be filled under the operation of the Indian Service rules not administered by the Government of general army and navy regulations.) The duties of the Assistant Cook, under the direction of the Chief Cook, perform such duties as Assistant Cook as shall be assigned him, and no appointment of Assistant will be made until the duties of the Chief Assistant are fully understood, and the daily duties of dish-washers, assisted by the Landress as Chief Wiper.

By order of the Chief of Expedition.

J. L. Foote, A. A. G.

At eleven A. M. our ears were saluted by sounds rare to this wilderness—the merry voices of young women. The Indian girls, at the invitation of the French warder, the Indians soon emerged from the thickets that surrounded our camp a bevy of blooming girls. They were the Misses Babcock and Van Voorst, who were sojourning at Wilmut Lake with their fathers, our volunteer aids of yesterday, and had come two miles over the mountain to make us a neighborly call. Frank French accompanied them as guide, and young Frank Babcock came also, being young gentlemen of our party and their prettiest to entertain their guests. They staid to dinner with us, and a good dinner it was. The competing candidates for assistant cook did so well that they were all brevecd as assistant cooks, and Capt. Foote, for his surpassing skill and expertness, was given linear rank in that honorable office.

Just as the dinner-time was sounded, there were two other arrivals in camp, viz.: Mr. J. B. French, of New York, with Giles Becraft as guide. They were *en route* for

Little Rock and some unexplored lakes beyond. We had this party of fifteen at our dinner-board—a party greater in number than had ever before assembled on the Metcalf's banks—and a merrier party never gathered together anywhere. Our lady friends, with their escort, left us at four P. M., much to the regret of all, and especially of the young braves of the party, whose admiration for caution and sobriety, even the charms of the wilderness could not abate. This afternoon several of the party went out on the stream to fish. Abbott and young Sanford Sherman had the honor to open the dance with the trout. They came in early with sixty-six in number. Jas. Sherman and Green soon followed with a couple of dozen, and Giles Becraft brought in sixty-six. Thus in a short time and with little effort we had a two-day's supply, proving of excellent quality for selection for a fishing ground. Trout for supper—the first we had eaten on the trip—royally cooked by Brevet-assistant Green, with fitting accompaniments from our huntorialarder, and the meal was pronounced by all, "The best yet."

In preparation for the camp fire-to-night stupendous feats of chopping, filling and log-rolling were performed under the engineering of the French warder, and the aid of our young army. The weight, not less than a ton was impelled up the hill and into its place for a back-log. His fellow was placed on top, and one but little less in bulk mounted on spruce andron for a forestick. Ample store of dry balsam was piled on these, and we defied cold and storm. "Early to bed" is our motto in the wilderness, and before ten o'clock the party was snoring in discordant but able-bodied concert.

Tuesday, July 22d.—After a night's sound sleep, the party rose "like giants refreshed." With that tendency to barbarism which men are apt to feel when living a life close to nature, we resolve ourselves into a band of Modocs. We have no lava beds for our haunts; but this forest fastness, with its mountain precipices, its treacherous morasses and its rushing waters, afford us an equally safe retreat from our enemies. We are so long deluded the Modoc, that we have no fear of the nation. To be sure, we have no war paint; but the rare and luscious which we have brought to ward off the attack of the musketoes, will answer for facial decoration; a blue jay which Clark Bailey shot yesterday furnishes the feathers, and if the boys continue to tear their clothes, as they have done the few days past, they will soon enough come to *breach* cloths. Nothing is now wanting to complete the Modoc costume, save the hair, and the hair is to be cut. This is readily had. Behold, therefore, in all the paraphernalia of "Big Injun," the array, as follows: "Chief Modoc," "Captain Jake"—Sherman, Sen.; "White Stocking Joe"—Foote; "Snouty-face Clarke"—Bailey; "Hunky Inj"—Jas. Sherman; "Shack Nobby Ned"—Green; "Smoke-out Bill"—Abbott; "Schonchitu Santeef"—Sanford Sherman; "Steamboat Frank"—Young Babcock.

These names, like those of the true Modocs, have a personal significance, well understood by the members of the party. Two of our jaunty young braves, namely—Shack Nobby Ned and Hunky Inj—went over to Wilmut to-day to return the young ladies' call. Nothing else eventful occurred. Farrell and Giles started after breakfast on their trip of discovery and exploration; and Bailey went to the stream to get the remainder of the party lunched and snoozed alternately till dinner time. For this meal we had jerked beef, stewed, with eggs and crackers, fried trout, succotash, stewed dried fruit, and the never absent Bermuda, with a cup of good strong tea for beverage. "The best meal yet." White Stocking and Smut Face came in at dinner time with sixty-two trout, and Smoke Out brought in sixty-one soon after. So we were still to be full of fish ahead on our trout supply. At nightfall our young braves returned, bringing in two welcome recruits, viz. Mr. C. P. Kirkland, Jr., of New York, and his nephew, Charles Kirkland Seward, of Utica. They were immediately adopted into the tribe, assigned places in the wigwam, and christened respectively in the Indian fashion as Bald Head Charley and Sandy Clarkey. Supper over, a huge fire was built in honor of the new comers; but what was meant for joy was soon, alas, turned to tears; A zephyr sprang up in the north. Northern zephyrs are not, as a general rule, bad things in July; but when your camp is an open one, and being due North, with a roaring fire in front, they may make more discomfort than Arctic blasts. The inmates of the camp were soon smoked out, and took refuge in the soft places of the surrounding forest. The smoke did not do us any harm, and the fire, for congenial retreats, and so left us free from that pest. Towards morning, as the fire burned down, the uneasy slumbers, "laying around loose" in the forest, gradually crawled back to the shanty, where, after a few hours' comfortable sleep, they were again equal to breakfast duty.

Wednesday, July 23d.—A good square meal—"the best yet"—fully restored the physical equilibrium. At eleven A. M. we were up, and the morning was broken by the Will-mart ladies. They were accompanied this time by Mrs. Lewis H. Babcock, mother of the young ladies of that name before spoken of. Mrs. Babcock has visited at different times most of the lakes in this part of the wilderness, and is an enthusiastic lover of wood life. She made a visit to-day to Little Rock Lake, two miles north of our camp, and on her return, she had the ladies and the young men of the party, and Nobby Ned noted as their escort back to Wilmut, while Smut Face, White Stocking, and Hunky Inj started up the stream on an expedition to Big Rock Lake to hunt for deer. Big Rock Lake is situated three miles from our camp. To reach it the boys wade up the Metcalf a mile till they reach the mouth of Big Rock outlet, thence up the rocks that compose the bed and borders of that stream until they are within two days' march, and then take to boat for deer to hunt.

Thursday, July 24th.—To-day an accident occurred which caused some concern at first, but which the skill of our master mechanic converted into a triumph of art. The spout of our family coffee pot melted off under the fierce heat of our camp fire, and as cooking utensils are not numerous in camp, nor the means of replenishing the stock of hand tools, it was likely to be a serious loss, had it not been for the incident. The damaged utensil was turned over to Smut Face for inspection. Fortwith, from the depths of his pack, he fished up a small lump of solder, which, by some kindly providence, he had been impelled to put there while packing up his traps for the trip. A piece of spruce wood from the bark of a neighboring tree furnished the resin, a bullet mold made a severe pattern, and the skill of our master mechanic, the spout was restored, and we were all happy in the possession of a serviceable coffee pot.

There is nothing like necessity to stimulate ingenuity, and the woods is the school to furnish the stimulus. For his success, "Smut Face" was immediately commissioned "master mechanic of the expedition, to be obeyed and respected accordingly."

Friday, July 25th.—The usual round of eating was gone through with to-day, each meal closing with the unalloyed expression on the part of all—"The best we have had yet."

Bald Head Charley, who previously to his adoption of savage life, had been a distinguished member of the New York bar, showed himself so efficient to-day in dish washing duty, it being "his wash," that the dignity of dish washer in chief was conferred on him, with the approbation of the whole party; and thus it proved to the world, in the face of its prejudices, that some good may be got out of even a lawyer.

Our chief of duty dropped his first line to the fish. The communication seemed most welcome, for he came in before two o'clock with his basket full to the brim. He had gone further down the stream than any others of the party, and had struck a rift where the trout fairly leaped into his basket. Others of the party from about up and down stream also caught in large supplies, and the camp was kept still two days ahead in its store of fish.

Eating, fishing and sleeping are good things in their way; but variety is the spice of life, and we began to want a little of this sort of seasoning. Music has charms for any situation, and it occurred to the fertile brain of our admirable Assistant Adjutant General, that with all the musical talent in our party, we might have, with little preparation, a band of music. No better instrument nor performers were lacking to a full orchestra. So, obtaining an investment from our chief of the office of "Band-master," "White Stocking Joe," extemporized quite the most remarkable band that ever played in this wilderness. The cast was as follows:

- First Horn, (the dinner horn).....White Stocking Joe.
- Second Horn.....Capt. Joe.
- First Trumpet.....Schack Nobby Ned.
- Second Trumpet.....Schonchitu Sanford.
- Military post.....Smut Face.
- First Kettle Drum, (camp kettle).....Hunky Inj.
- Second Kettle Drum, (cat's paw).....Smoke-out Bill.
- Drum Major of the band.....Santeef.
- Band-leaders.....The remaining Modocs.

This evening being the first of the organization there was a grand serenade in camp. The band was complicated in excellent terms, from a high stump, by Captain Jeek, who, not being quite up in the vernacular of the Modocs, spoke in such Dutch, which answered as well, and corresponded admirably with the music. Such was the envy which the performance excited among the other musicians of the forest, that even the frogs ceased to pipe and the musketoes to hum, and if there were any wolves within a mile of the camp, they must have died of chagrin to have had their own performances so completely outdone by a company of mere tyros.

R. U. SHERMAN.

(To be continued.)

THE RED RIVER COUNTRY.—The Chatham New Brunswick Advertiser, published by D. G. Smith, Esq., formerly editor of "Quip," a sort of provincial Punch, is printing some interesting letters from the Red River Country, Manitoba. We make a few extracts:—

Two distinct classes of half-breeds are, in this region, designated as English half-breed, and French half-breed. The former peculiarly seem to draw the distinction; the English half-breed taking more after the white race, and the French half-breed more after the Indian. This would almost seem a problem curious enough for a Darwin genius to investigate for solution. Then, again, the English half-breed seems to take naturally to the cultivation of the soil, is provident and staid, whilst, while the French half-breed cares little or nothing for agricultural pursuits, and is fond of buffalo, galloping over the prairies, fiddling, dancing, and horse-racing.

The riding uniform of a French half-breed is thus described:—"Fur cap, capote or carinoo shirt, leggings and moccasins to match, flint-lock guns, and mounted on roving little Indian ponies, caparisoned with a gorgeously worked beaded saddle-cloth, and beaded saddle. The ponies are never out a wall for a week, and the mode of riding is except when racing, or chasing the buffalo."

Buffalo hunting begins with the setting in of Winter, and dog teams with small encoires, called also toboggans, are used. The dogs are generally of the Esquimaux breed, and are called "Inskins." The dogs are fed once a day with fish, or about a pound of pemmican. This keeps them in good condition. The inhabitants of Red River, Scotch or half-breed, wear a cap of tawny moose or buffalo skin, Summer and Winter. They are the fortunate possessors of a splendid country. As regards the soil, it is one of the gardens of the earth.

A curious custom of Red River is, that on New Year's Day, whether at a wedding, a chance meeting, a dance, in "calling," or otherwise, the men and women kiss each other as the New Year salutation. From the highest to the lowest, Indian woman and white woman, used to take the kiss as a matter of course, even from entire strangers. The custom is becoming obsolete, however. The advent of so many strangers is making reforms in many ways.

The half breed, like his half-brother the Indian, is generally an inordinate eater. An Indian and a half-breed sat down on one occasion to test their gastronomic abilities on a cooked fish, weighing close on twenty five pounds. They finished it, leaving only the head and bones. Not yet full they devoured a quantity of pemmican—and yet seemed hungry. At a citizen's ball in the village, now town, now city of Winnipeg, a stout half-breed sat at the supper table, and taking up a fork, deliberately transferred a whole duck from the dish to his plate, and after totally demolishing it, proceeded to partake of his supper with a keen appetite.

CHLORAL FOR HEADACHE.—Dr. E. M. Nolan, in the Atlantic Medical and Surgical Journal, describes the following cure of a very painful headache in a lady. He dissolved fifteen or twenty grains of chloral in very little water, and with the tip of a finger rubbed it upon one of her temples until she could sensibly feel the burning, and the skin was reddened. The part rubbed was no larger than a silver dollar. The pain was entirely relieved and remained so. This Doctor Nolan also used this method of applying chloral for headache with success in many other cases. Sometimes rubbing on one temple, and sometimes on both. No permanent sign is left.

AN EPITHAM FOR "LO."—Loathe the poor Indian.

the buck's hoofs and kill the deer, the buck charged me six or seven times, making me get behind trees, until the dog attracted his attention in the rear. The battle lasted some five minutes, and was pretty close, till I brought it to an end by shooting the deer through the heart, as the buck had knuckled down the dog under his feet, and was doing his best to "disconcert" him. I dressed the dead buck, fed the liver to my belt, and hurried to camp to examine it before it could freeze. I found it contained many of the oval leech-like worms above mentioned, and like the doe's its liver was disfigured and drawn out of shape by the parasites. I have preserved some of the cills with the worms complete, also empty cills and portions of the diseased liver, and when I reach home, where I have facilities for examining them, I will write you more fully on the subject.

P. S.—The mercury is below zero, and writing in a shanty with the door open to admit light (and cold) is detrimental to navigating a pen. Very truly yours, J. H. BARRY.

We have often seen these "blood-suckers" (as hunters call them,) in the livers of deer killed in mid-Summer, and always regarded their presence as a condition or indication of ill health, and a strong argument against the eating of venison killed out of season. By Autumn we had supposed the deer got rid of these parasites in some mysterious way, we never heard any one attempt to explain how, but the fact as stated above affords proof positive that their presence is not confined to any particular season, and naturally suggests the inquiry whether such presence renders the carcass unhealthy or unfit for food. Worms are also found in the nostrils of deer in the Spring, when they are lean and sickly, thereby destroying their sense of smell; and old hunters have told us that there is an oil bag in their hind leg, near the fetlock, in the hollow of the joint, which the deer break, and applying the contents to their noses, thereby relieve themselves. As deer depend more upon the sense of smell than sight for protection against enemies, their lives would be measurably imperilled by these worms stuffing up their nostrils, did not nature thus provide a remedy. We mention this at the risk of appearing credulous, and exposing our own ignorance. We have never seen the subject referred to in works of natural history, and would like to be informed in regard to it by any one competent to corroborate or give an intelligent explanation of these statements.—[Ed.]

For Forest and Stream.

THE BIRDS OF NEWFOUNDLAND.

[CONCLUDED.]

Wild Geese and Ducks.

BY far the most common species of geese in Newfoundland is the Canada goose—*Branta Canadensis*. They arrive in vast numbers in April and May, but the greater proportion pass on to the Northern regions to breed. Some, however, remain for this purpose in Newfoundland. There is a marked difference in color between the sexes, the male being a light grey, the female dark grey, almost black. There is perhaps no finer table bird than the Canada goose, and none, with the exception of the partridge, which is more attractive to the sportsman. It is no easy matter to entice them within gun shot. When on the wing the Canada goose may often be "drilled" from a long distance by imitating its cry, or "cranking," as the settlers phrase it. The more usual method, however, is the following.—The sportsman secures himself by the edge of any pond on which geese are seen, and keeps throwing a glove or stick in the direction of the geese, each time making his dog retrieve the object thrown. Soon this process arouses the curiosity of the geese, who begin to swim towards the object. Should the sportsman have no dog, he must act the part of one by crawling on his hands and knees in and out of the bushes—a method which, if continued for any length of time, becomes anything but pleasant. The stuffed skin of a fox, however, will answer the same purpose admirably, especially when the geese are near the shore, by tying it to a long stick, and imitating the motions of a dog retrieving any object. It has been observed that when on the wing, either in flocks or in pairs, a leader or leaders, and the rule here is to fire at the hinder bird, not only because the geese is the fattest, but because the leader will generally hover over his dead mate for some time, and thus his affection often proves fatal to the husband, as a second barrel will bring him down. This bird, like the domestic goose, is long-lived, the average length of life being from forty to fifty years.

The present wild geese is very common on the Southern and Western shores of Newfoundland, but is rarely seen North of St. George's Bay. From Port-au-Port they cross to Anticosti and thence pass up the Labrador shore.

Ducks.—Perhaps the finest table bird found here is the black duck, or common wild duck of the island, which lays from ten to fifteen eggs and breeds on the borders of lakes and rivers. It is no easy matter to get within gun shot of this shy bird, as "it will wind you like a deer." There is another duck here called by settlers the "Pie Duck," the eggs of which is considered good eating. It is one of the first to arrive in Spring and remains till the end of the Fall. It is a curious fact that this duck makes a hole in a rotten tree and there builds its nest, sometimes near the ground, often at a height of twenty feet. This species is the American golden eye.

Long-tailed Duck, or Loon.—This handsome bird is very abundant along the coast in Fall and Spring, but does not breed here. Our settlers call them "hoods" from the resemblance which their clamorous cry, in a flock, has to a pack of hounds in full cry. This cry is "wind you like a deer" or "cov-cov-wit-wit" and when borne on the wind from a distance it really has some resemblance to the cry of a pack of hounds. These "hoods" are most expert divers, and when the day is dull and cloudy, or with snow upon the ground, it is almost impossible to kill them, as they dive at the flash with the rapidity of lightning. On bright days, however, they can be shot as easily as non-diving birds.

American Eider Duck.—This species is called "the sea duck" by our settlers, and until the last few years was the most abundant species of ducks in Newfoundland. The increase of population and the destruction of its eggs have greatly reduced its numbers. So abundant was they at one time that it was nothing uncommon for a settler to kill from fifty to a hundred at one shot. Sometimes as many as twenty are still knocked down at a single shot.

King Eider.—The adult male of this species is a large, handsome bird, much sought after by ornithologists. Here it is called "the king bird," and is often shot during the periodical migrations in company with the eider duck.

Harlequin Ducks.—The male and female of this species are called by our settlers "lorris and ladies," and are beautiful birds, and perhaps the most expert of divers. The sportsman is amused to find that out of these birds can escape the shot of his percussion gun by diving, though sitting quietly on the water at a distance of but twenty yards. Sometimes, too, it fires at a flock on the wing, and is delighted to see the whole flock drop apparently "stone dead" into the water; but presently his astonishment is great when he sees the little harlequins all on the wing unhurt, and just out of the range of his second barrel. Other species of ducks occasionally met with here are the surf duck, the American scoter and the velvet duck.

Stormy Petrel.—The stormy petrel, or Mather Carey's Clucker, is a common Summer migrant, and breeds on many of the islands round the coast. Wilson's stormy petrel is also seen occasionally. Three species of shearwaters are met with in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, on the Banks of Newfoundland, or in the Straits of Belle Isle. They are rarely if ever seen on the island near the coast, and their breeding places are probably some of the sub-tropical islands on the Banks, where formerly the great auk found a favorite resort.

Gulls.—Fifteen species of gulls have been observed in Newfoundland, of which the ring-billed gull is the most common, its local name being "the squelzy gull." No sooner are the gulls seen, but this one is locally so. No sooner is a dead or dying bird visible on the water than it is espied by these gulls, who gather round in noisy circles and speedily devour everything but the bones and feathers. Bonaparte's gull and the ivory gull are seen occasionally in the Straits of Belle Isle and on the Northwest coast of Newfoundland.

Great Northern Diver.—This bird is called here the "Loon," its proper name being "Loon." It is a common Summer migrant, and at that season nearly every lake is tenanted by a pair of "loos." It is believed that the same pair return to their pond or lake year after year for a long period, unless they are disturbed. They are not so awkward as they are very awkward walkers, though wonderfully strong on the wing; and breed on the lakes of the interior.

Having formerly in a separate paper in FOREST AND STREAM described the great auk, once so abundant among these shores, and now believed to be extinct, I need not now return to the subject. The little auk and the common guillemot, or murre, are periodical migrants here and breed on the islands and north coast of the island. Altogether, upwards of two hundred species have been identified as belonging to the avifauna of Newfoundland; and doubtless future observers will add greatly to the number. M. HARVEY.

MISPLACED CONFIDENCE.—A crack shot and good fellow from New Orleans, while hunting along the railroad track a short distance from that city, discovered a large alligator swimming across a bayou to the place where he was standing. This was a strange proceeding, as alligators usually do quite the reverse, but this one, being very large and looking so tame, he thought it a challenge, and gave him a ball just back of his flippers. The old fellow turned back at this, recrossed the bayou, about twenty yards wide, and crawled up the bank, when a second shot laid him out. Just then a party of track repairers ran up to look at the game and offer congratulations to our mighty hunter expected, when what was his surprise to find himself instead of the alligator surrounded and in imminent danger of having "his head punched" by an angry crowd. He had killed their pet, one they had been feeding for two years. The alligator had crossed over, seeing a man standing there, in friendly expectation of something to eat, and became a victim to misplaced confidence. Full apologies and explanations were made and grumblingly accepted.

However, I would not advise any of your readers to attempt to domesticate an alligator. They may do very well to waste provisions on, but as playthings would not probably prove a success. *

—The following amphibious story is going around—

A shower of white toads took place in Larinee county, Colorado, lately. The shower embraced a strip of country half a mile wide and several miles in length. From a distance the frogs, as they bounced along the ground, looked for all the world like hail-stones. After the storm the frogs hopped about over the country in droves of ten hundred.

JACKSON, MISS., December 22, 1874.

ERROR FOREST AND STREAM.

Our issue of December 17th contains an article on "Suicide of a Scorpion," in which the English correspondent thinks he makes a good showing in the affirmative of the "mooted question, whether animals purposely commit suicide." It is another instance of what a German scientist would call "a fact not very well observed."

The scorpion killed himself, but he did not commit suicide, and the English correspondent himself never attacked his "pet" with a botanical lance, being his prisoner with the "focused rays of the sun," and naturally the scorpion runs away, even tissing (?) and spitting (?) in a like resort.

Now, what is more natural for the tortured arachnid than to strike at the object giving it pain, and as "focused rays" are not substantial things, the sting enters its own body unintentionally, which I take to be a rational explanation of the occurrence. Yours truly, GEO. C. EVANES.

WONDERFUL LEAP BY A DEER.—An Irish journal gives an account of a tremendous leap taken by a deer belonging to Mr. Galbins, the master of the Tighlonagh Sloughlands, County Limerick. The master of a few mornings since was in the paddock engaged in separating the bucks from the does, when one of the former (his best) quietly walked up to the boundary wall, which is thirteen feet high, and cleared it at a bound. Loth to lose such an animal, Mr. Galbins decided on hunting him, and accordingly two good hunters and six couple of picked hounds were selected, and laid out once outside the wall. They immediately hit the deer, and he ran for two hours till the hunt was safely taken. The jump over the wall was certainly an extraordinary performance. An English red deer stands about four feet high, so that this animal must have cleared more than three times its own height.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

PHOSPHATIC FERTILIZERS.

TO one of our correspondents, who asks us for a work on pure fertilizers we can say that the only book we know of which will give him the desired information, laid down scientifically, is a large and expensive work by Campbell Morfit, chemist and author. London: Tucker & Co. 1873. This book covers the whole ground he seeks information upon. After some considerable study on our part, we can give the following concise, reliable, and practical observations of our own, which we believe we can give on the whole subject of fertilizers. We have found in very many works of speculative knowledge that they are to be depended on in the direct ratio only of their truthfulness, not of their apparent theoretical truth. Theory is not always founded on fact, as it should be.

A story is told of Dr. Henslow, when Professor of Botany at Cambridge, that there was brought to him by a farmer a few fossils. He saw at once, being somewhat of a geologist, that they were of the same age as fossils usually are, of carbonate of lime, but of phosphate of lime. He drew in a long aspiration and said:—"You have found a treasure—not a gold mine. This is bone earth, which we are at our wit's end to procure for our grain and pulse, and which we are importing all the distance from Buenos Ayres at considerable expense. Only find enough of this and you will increase the food supply of England immensely."

It is a well known fact in the chemistry of agriculture that every phosphate of lime is not limited to the bones of animals. In the great laboratory of the world we find instances of deposits of the pure phosphates of lime very rare, and then on a small scale. The specimens thus found are only seen in cabinets as curiosities. The highest grades I have ever seen were from Spain and Canada, and were termed *superphosphates*, and contained ninety per cent. of phosphate of lime.

A mineral phosphate, such as is used among our own commercial concentrated manures is made from lime intermingled with chalk, gypsum, silica, manganese, and a crude collection of grosser material, which are reduced to a pulp with sulphuric acid. Of this mass may be made a good, bad, or indifferent phosphate by the addition of bones, feculent matter, road scrapings, manure, &c. OLLIFORD QUELL.

EUCALYPTUS GLOBULOSA.—This tree is a rapid grower, and it attains a gigantic size. It may be seen in St. Jose, California, of a great height. From a letter just received from a friend at that place I make this extract:—"The tree you inquire concerning is what we call the 'blue gum,' what you call it I don't know. It attains the height of sixty feet in six or eight years; it grows like a race horse. The leaves are of a gummy, sticky character, and they smell like camphor, very strong. This tree will not stand frost. It has failed to live in Georgia; attempts to cultivate the same having proved abortive. This is given upon the highest authority." If you will call to mind a circumstance that occurred at Washington a few years ago and at the Smithsonian Institute, called the "sun flower mania," in which Prof. Maury claimed such wonderful powers for the sun flower, you will find a kindred mania in the *Eucalyptus globosa*. Maury claimed that several miasmatic localities were completely purified and made healthy by growing the sun flower in abundance. Of the value and virtue of the sun flower almost every one knows, while of this new claimant we know but little, and would be the first to advise its propagation could we be assured that it would meet only a few of its claims, which we are sorry to know are fabulous. Florida, the paradise of cotton, will not grow this tree, and we have still to regard it as one of the plants whose location and abode must ever be *outra mer* for all we can do with it as an embellisher of our cold Western and New England homes. As the FOREST AND STREAM has acquired the reputation of a truth teller, we have given to all who would love this wonderful tree a short notice of only a few of its claims, which we are sorry to have noted, are correct and truthful, and may be applied to the sun flower. We shall at another time give an article in greater detail on this wonderful tree, and we doubt not our friends and readers will be amused and instructed by it. OLLIFORD QUELL.

WESTERN AGRICULTURAL LIFE.—What can be pleasant, says an exchange, than the life of a Western farmer? At daybreak he gets up and examines the holes around his corn hills for cut worms, and then he steps soundly along with larva with a hoe handle until breakfast. The forenoon is devoted to watering the potato bins with a solution of Paris green, and after dinner all hands turn out to pour boiling water on the chinch bugs in the corn and wheat fields. In the evening a favorite occupation is scalding peach trees to discourage the curculio, and after a brief session of family devotion, the silvino of the night is spent in flying coleoptera, all the folks retire and sleep soundly till aurora reddens the East and the grasshoppers tinkle against the panes and summon them to the labors of another day. Eternal vigilance is the farmer's motto, and our Western friends should add to their morning exercises a few barrels of several good fertilizers, in small quantities, and these pests, however troublesome, will entirely disappear. We have been making some of our experiments with six or seven fertilizers for quite a number of years, and with the very best success. From our experiments we know our Western farmers can find relief from too violent exercise, provided they will use the simple remedies we propose.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

H. P. E., Jersey City Heights.—In answer to your inquiry of December 14th, I would say that the minute white speck upon the leaf you sent me is the skeleton of the scale insect, a common parasite of the apple species. They were doubtless alive when you sent them, but had died on their way to me. An examination with the microscope gives them the definition above, and they can be easily exterminated by the use of pretty warm soap and water. Remove your pot to a place where you can water the leaves and stem of the ivy with a fine rose jet garden hose, and wash the surface of the leaves. Do not water on good garden soil; repeat twice a year. Use a tea inch pot, with a hole in the bottom. Do not water on the soil, but water the good garden soil, and then give the ivy pot somewhat warm. The ammonia you speak of is well; use it once a

month. A better material is carbolic water, weak, and Gould's fertilizer, a quarter of a pound to four quarts water, gives you just what you need. Do not use alcohol in any form about your plants.

ANTHON GIBCO, Ill.—To your question as to commercial fertilizers, we will say: The State Board of Agriculture of Massachusetts has issued a circular to manufacturers, importers and dealers in all kinds of commercial fertilizers calling explicit attention to the act passed by the late Legislature, chapter 206, which requires every fertilizer offered for sale to be accompanied by a printed analysis, and that every manufacturer or importer shall take out a license before presenting to sell the article, paying annually the sum of \$30 therefor, and to file with the Board a paper stating the names of his principal agents, and also the name and composition of such fertilizers. Persons failing to comply with the above conditions will be fined \$50 for the first offence, and \$100 for each omission thereafter committed. This is a necessary protection for all farmers who are desirous of using a good reliable fertilizer. So many humbugs are thrown upon the markets, with so many wonderful names, and whose effects, as claimed, are extraordinary, and beyond not only precedent, but so utterly devoid of truth, that we are happy to inform all readers of the FOREST AND STREAM that all reasonable information of those fertilizers which we know to be reliable from actual experimental use only, will be mentioned in this paper. We have used numerous fertilizers for the past forty-four years, and know whereof we speak. Some are good and reliable—others are good for nothing, utterly worthless.

WALTER EVERETT, Ohio.—Will grow the thorn wren, of the kind sent as a specimen. For full directions and management of a hedge made of this kind, I refer you to one of the earlier numbers of FOREST AND STREAM. The twig you sent is one of eleven species of hawthorn, and is the *Oxyanthus Crataegus*; or common hawthorn. Has a hardy, robust trunk, branching from the bottom upwards; grows ten to fifteen feet high, armed with thorns; obtuse, tripart, with sawed leaves, and white flowers in numerous clusters from the sides and ends of the branches. The seed is in bunches, bright red berries, and are called haws. It is the least beautiful of the ten other kinds.

OLIVIO QUILL.

The Kennel.

COMFORT FOR DOGS.

WE have had occasion from time to time to refer to the negligence of railroads in providing such accommodations for hunting dogs as would enable them to have comfortable quarters and to be fed and watered in a proper manner. The only road in the country that makes any provision for such animals, as far as we can learn, is the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railroad, and the fact that all its directors and agents are lovers of manly pastimes is probably one great reason why it stands so pre-eminent over all others in this matter. We should very much like to be able to extend this compliment to all attaches of railway lines, for we should then expect them to have some consideration for sportsmen, and provide some means of having their dogs properly attended to.

To the greater number of railroad employees, a gentleman traveling over their route in quest of hunting fields is looked upon as a nuisance to be tolerated only because there is no law to prevent his assuming a place among other mortals; but his dogs, if he has any, are looked upon as vile creatures that ought to be starved, placed in the vilest cranny of a baggage car, kicked about and maltreated generally, as if their presence were odious, and the taking of their life by torture a duty. No matter how valuable the animal may be, he is left uncared for, unless his owner attends to him, or hires a man to do it. This general maltreatment of highly prized dogs shows that the greater number of railway companies have little respect for gentlemen interested in field sports, or at least, if they have, that it ceases when the latter enter the cars.

This is a serious wrong which should be rectified; and it can be if gentlemen will only insist on their rights, as they do in England, France and Germany. Valuable dogs represent a certain amount of money, and as money is property, it must follow that dogs are also property, and that any injury done to them by the negligence of railroad employees, under whose care they may be placed, ought to be as liable to punishment as the injury done to any other species of property.

To this general assertion of negligence we except the gentlemen connected with the above mentioned railroad, for we know by experience that they pay sportsmen the most assiduous attentions, and treat their dogs in the most considerate manner. Every gentleman passing over their route to enjoy himself among the game birds and animals that are so dense in the country through which it passes, receives those kindnesses and courtesies that make traveling so pleasant.

Indeed, the fact that a gentleman is also a sportsman, causes him to become the centre of attraction to the employees. This is such an exceptional case that we feel it our duty to call attention to the fact, so that the managers of other roads may be made aware of how much their kindness, humanity and genial courtesies are appreciated by all sportsmen who have come in contact with them. If other railroad magnates would follow their lead they would endear themselves more to the public, and materially increase their revenue.

—Dr. Treadle, of Philadelphia, has a Daclsbund of imported stock, and has made arrangements to procure others.

—Twenty-four greyhounds of choice breeds were recently sold in England for upward of \$7,650.

CARING FOR DOGS.

"Carcactans," a very prominent English writer on dogs, gives the following advice in the *Fancier's Gazette* as to the proper mode of feeding and cleaning these animals:—

Taking first the matter of food, it will be well to bear in mind that the dog is what may be termed a compound animal—that is to say, he will not only exist and thrive in the very extremes of climate, but will eat and flourish on either animal or vegetable food, singly or combined, either in a crude state or cooked; it may therefore be accepted as a rule that a mixture of animal and vegetable food will be found more conducive to health than an entire diet of either the one or the other. Then again, change of food will in most cases be found advantageous. Some dogs of a high nervous temperament require very careful treatment in order to put on flesh, and will consequently require greater indulgence in the choice of food than an animal of coarser habit, and in some cases it will even be necessary to resort to tonics. Very poor feeders may be got into condition by means of cod liver oil, the daily dose depending chiefly on the size of the patient; a tablespoonful will not be too much for a St. Bernard or a mastiff, while half a teaspoonful will be found sufficient for a small terrier. Another capital flesh maker is crushed linseed, which should be as fresh as it possibly can be obtained; a handful boiled up with the daily stir-about, or soup, to mix with the biscuits or gruel, is not only found very advantageous. We have always found dog biscuits of great assistance as a change of food, sometimes given hard and sometimes soaked; when soaked they require mixing with the soup in which flesh has been boiled, milk, or Liebig's Meat extract. This latter we have been using of late with wonderful effects, and as it may now be obtained at trifling cost, it is well worth the attention of those who desire to get their dogs quickly into form, as it is undeniably wholesome and possesses the additional attraction of being easily prepared; all that is necessary is to mix an ounce or an ounce and a half of the extract in a quart of hot water. Milk should only be used with very young puppies, and then it must be boiled, as otherwise it is almost certain to breed worms. After, there is nothing that will condition dogs so quickly as scraps from the table, if you only have sufficient; the quantity of food a dog requires much depends on the size and habit of the individual, and the amount of exercise he receives, that no rule can be laid down; but, generally speaking, unless a dog is a very gross feeder—in which case very little meat should be given—it will be found best to give but two feeds a day of as much as he will eat.

We next come to exercise, which not only tends to keep in health, but brings out that muscular development which is so greatly admired in every variety; indeed, in some classes, it forms a most important feature; and a bull terrier or a greyhound, however good otherwise, would stand little chance with most judges if such were deficient. It is an easy matter to get muscle on a bull terrier; they are so courageous, so enduring, so hardy, and so full of life; various means may be employed, and so long as he gets the exercise he needs, he will be all right.

Dogs that are regularly supplied with plenty of good, dry, clean, wheat straw, will require but little washing, especially if they are in the habit of taking an occasional swim. When, however, a tub is necessary, avoid ordinary soap, as it destroys all natural gloss and has the effect of making the coat look dull, besides which there is always a slight portion of the soap left on, however carefully he may be rinsed, which will do him dirt afterwards like a castor-oil. The various carbonic soaps are far superior. We have tried most of them, and give the preference to Brown's, which undoubtedly improves the gloss, keeps the skin sweet, destroys the parasites, and cures surfeit and slight cases of mange. Large, smooth-haired dogs will be much benefited by a constant use of the flesh brush, and hand rubbing afterwards. When the coat is rough and coarse, it will be improved by the constant wearing of a thick jacket, similar to a greyhound sheet. Small doses of arsenic are sometimes used, but this should only be practised under direction of a medical man, or one who has had considerable experience. Another plan, which is almost as good and perfectly harmless, is to give a ball of common tar and oatmeal every day for a week, the quantity to be regulated by the size of the dog, a ball the size of a large walnut for a pointer, two for a mastiff, and one for a terrier.

The tails of terriers are occasionally too plentifully furnished with hair, especially on the under side, and when such is the case it is generally fined down by means of a little powdered resin taken in the hands, through which the tail is quickly and repeatedly drawn. This far we think it only fair and right that exhibitors should bring their favorites up, showing to the best advantage, but there are dogs resorted to in "getting dogs up," which cannot be too severely condemned. The most common of these are the faking of the ears of dogs that are supposed not to be cut, trimmed, or otherwise manipulated; cutting the strings in the upper lip of bull dogs, in order to shorten the face; or making "stage" wrinkles by means of a lead pencil; painting or staining the coat; curling with hair tongs the ears of retrievers and many other articles, which, when cleverly done, are so difficult of detection that it is perhaps best not to mention them at all.

MORE VALUABLE IMPORTED DOGS.

We take the liberty of publishing the following private letter, as it contains information that will interest our readers. As soon as "Rock" arrives in America we shall give his description and pedigree:—

Boston, December 23, 1874.

I see you gave the pedigree of Mr. Smith's Dart, and my friend Luther Adams, Esq., has imported her dam, Dora, a very beautiful bitch, from Mr. Llewellyn, and has now on the way, also from him, Rock, called one of the most beautiful dogs in England, and quite celebrated as a winner here. From Mr. Beckell's description of him—which Mr. Adams has just been reading to me, in a letter announcing his shipment—he will worth a long journey to see. Beckell expresses a wish that some of your New York sportsmen may see him, and speaks of his head as very noble, and altogether I believe him to be the best dog yet imported. Mr. Adams is a man of great energy, and imports solely for his own gratification and use; but if you think it will be any gratification or amusement to hear of first-class dogs, I will try to send you the pedigree of both Dora and Rock, which are first-class, and doubtless Mr. Adams will be pleased to show the dogs to any gentlemen visiting Boston.

W. H. C.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN JANUARY.

Pompano. Snapper. Grouper. Rockfish.	SOUTHERN WATERS.	
	Trout (black bass). Drom (two species). Striped Bass.	Sheepshead. Tailorfish. Sea Bass.

FISH IN MARKET.—Shad are now becoming quite plentiful, so retail at forty-five cents each. Halibut is so scarce that the market cannot be supplied, hence it brings twenty cents per pound. Smelts are coming in most profusely and bring only ten cents per pound. Bluefish and kingfish are limited in number. Blackfish are rather common and retail at the usual price. Codfish bring from eight to ten cents per pound; lobsters ten cents and hard shell crabs in good condition, are worth \$3 per 100.

—At New Bedford and New London King Kalakaua found many personal acquaintances in the ship captains and old whalers who crowded in to shake hands with him.

—Philadelphia is the great catfish market of the country. There is a party at Deep Landing, Prince Frederick county, Maryland, who has a pond capable of holding 6,000 bushels of these fish, which he catches and keeps therein for market.

WINTER FISHING.—Employment is being provided this winter for a good many in this county and Gloucester by Mr. Edmund S. Tozer, of Newcastle, who is going largely into the frozen fish business. Bass, eels and trout are taken through the ice and shipped in a frozen state to the American market. The bass are taken by being dipped with nets out of large holes made through the ice, the eels are taken out of their winter quarters in the mud by iron traps, and the trout are caught with the hook and line.—*Chatham (N. B.) Advance.*

The following summary of the loss of Gloucester fishing crews and men during the fishing season of 1874 is given by the *Gloucester Advertiser*. During the year there have been sixty-eight lives and ten vessels lost, against 74 lives and thirty-one vessels in 1873. Of the ten vessels lost last year the crews of seven were saved. The heaviest losses have been in the Grand and Western Bank fisheries, sixty-three lives and five vessels having been lost in their prosecution. For the first time in ten years the Georges fishery has been pursued without the loss of a vessel, and but two lives have been sacrificed. One vessel has been lost in the Bay of St. Lawrence; two employed in the Newfoundland herring fishery; one vessel and three lives in the shore fishery and one vessel in the menhaden fishery. The total tonnage of the ten vessels lost was \$3,747 tons; their value, \$49,100; insurance, \$41,875; insurance on outfits, \$3,000. Of the sixty-eight men lost, eighteen were known to be married, leaving eight hundred widows and thirty-seven children.

—For several months four exquisite photographs of large size, illustrating the History of a Salmon, have hung upon our sanctum walls, keeping constantly in remembrance those past familiar experiences to which these bear the marvellous resemblance. Often in the intervals of office labor we have gazed upon them with the earnest and eager longing of a salmon angler, tempted, but debarred from sport; but we have found their influence rather soothing than otherwise, not breeding discontent or rendering irksome the hours of editorial duty. The freshness and freedom of the wildwood had been brought into our presence, and we were rendered happy by reason of sylvan pleasures already vouchsafed to us, instead of dissatisfied because circumstances prevented their immediate enjoyment.

These photographs are transcripts of those remarkable oil paintings by Walter M. Brackett, Esq., the Boston artist, which were sold in London last Spring at a magnificent price—\$5,000, we believe. Still, we have always felt that they were not sufficiently appreciated, even by the enthusiastic connoisseur who became their possessor; at least, no newspaper criticist that we ever saw, here or abroad, has ever done them full justice. The realities that are developed on the canvas seem to lie beyond the scope and conception of the merely dispassionate art critic or cold anatomist. Exactly wherein the pictures are truthful, none but the practical angler can perceive or understand; just as there are certain intelligences in the babe that a mother alone can discover and be conscious of. To the man who has thumbed these rough pages of nature every year until they have become perfectly familiar, there is not only an inner consciousness of marvellous accuracy in every detail of situation, color, shade, anatomy, and contingency, but each hour's study brings some new development that assures, surprises, and delights. Of course, these photographs lack the dramatic force and vivacious sparkle which colors give them; nevertheless, shut out from mental view all other objects, let but these absorb the thoughts, and it is easy enough to fancy oneself beside the salmon pool before us, carefully studying every vantage ground of approach and attack, choosing a strategic base of operations, and devising the most subtle artifices to lure the monarch from the secret depths below. Directly in front is a long stretch of river, with a big projecting rock in the immediate foreground, so near, in fact, that we are to imagine ourselves standing on it, and we can see the moss that clings to it in place; wet and glistening with the spray and dampness of the river. Away up above is a cascade, whose tumbling foam presently subsides into a glassy, eddying surface that indicates both depth and strength of current, and then pouring through a contracted channel between two ledges, flows past our feet with a full translucent volume and a marked descent that suggests approach to a rapid below. At the lower edge of our rock is a sharp cut ripple, and then a little eddy that circles into still water at its base. It is just at this spot where a salmon would be likely to rest after surmounting the rapid that we detect



A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INVESTIGATION OF MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 7, 1875.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted. All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts. Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and confidence of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will ponder to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.

WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

THE "BIG HUNT."

COL. WM. C. McCARTY, of Texas, has been in this city for several days completing his arrangements for the Great Western Hunting Expedition that has been announced for the coming season. He is at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. We have several communications upon this subject which we shall print, as soon as we obtain from the Colonel a detailed statement of his plans and programme, and we shall be pleased to give him a fair field and full opportunity to combat the strictures of our correspondents who have written down the enterprise. We are somewhat surprised to learn how complete his preliminary arrangements are, and how much he has accomplished. He has written contracts with all steam lines, railroads, hotels, wagoners, escort, &c., from Glasgow, Scotland, to California, and endorsements of his scheme from high and intelligent authority.

FINE STOCK.—Mr. M. M. Barker, our Western representative, in acknowledging the courtesies extended him by the big-hearted sportsmen of the region he has visited, refers to a pleasant visit to the "Highland Stock Farm" of Mr. L. W. Towne, at Clarence, Shelby Co., Missouri. Mr. Towne has a herd of about forty head of short horns, many of them of the celebrated "Princess" stock. He has several imported bulls, and his cows are deep milkers, whose pedigrees are recorded in the American Herd Books. He has thirty Berkshire sows, which he is breeding to imported boars. Such enterprise in improving the stock of the country is most creditable. In due time he will, we presume, announce a sale, when parties wishing any of his cattle or hogs can obtain them.

NEW ARCTIC EXPEDITION.—The steamer Bloodhound, a Newfoundland sealing steamer has been purchased by the British Government for the new Arctic expedition to be sent out next May, via Baffin's Bay, under Captain Markham and Sir L. McClintock. The Bloodhound is one of the best of the steam sailing fleet. She was built two years since, and is admirably fitted for encountering ice. The plan is to station one steamer within Baffin's Bay as a reserve, and push on with the other as far north as possible; then by sleigh parties to endeavor to reach the North Pole. It is said the Bloodhound is to have the post of honor, and will carry the adventurers to the extreme northern point

OUR RIFLE CLUBS.

THE city of New York and its suburbs have now four well organized rifle clubs. The largest and oldest of these is the National Rifle Association, which has a membership of about 1,400. This is the parent club, and under its fostering care the others have been nurtured into active life.

The second is the Amateur Club, one thoroughly known throughout this Continent as well as Europe, for to it we are indebted for the victory which crowned the American riflemen in the last international contest. This is devoted specially to long range shooting, and the development of rifles having both lightness, power, and a low trajectory. This is in contradistinction to the former, which aims to secure accuracy with military rifles, and to teach our National Guard to become good marksmen. Both are doing excellent work, for one improves our weapons, and the other advocates instruction in their use.

The third is the Irish-American Rifle Club, which is composed principally of journalists and officers of the National Guard, but it includes also one of the greatest musicians as well as the most popular dramatist in the country. It will enter upon the contests next year with a small but good array of riflemen, and will, no doubt, make a good record.

The Scottish-American Club is composed of much the same material as the former, and in members both are about equal, for the reason that it is material and not numbers that are required. The Scots have several good shots among them, but they expect to have better ere the next season closes.

The last is the American Rifle Club of Mount Vernon, which was recently organized and gave its first exhibition last Christmas Day. This embraces several officers and members of the National Guard, and it therefore promises to do much good.

These clubs ought to be able to infuse a large amount of enthusiasm into our young men and induce them to pay more attention to rifle exercises. The great objection to their work is the want of energy displayed by the National Guard—those who should be first to foster such a manly accomplishment—and the lack of anything like practical interest in it by men who have both the time and means to become good marksmen. While the National Association is open to all who pay \$3 per annum, the other clubs are somewhat exclusive, and only a certain class of people are adopted as members; but all who are enrolled among the latter must also be members of the former to entitle them to the use of the range at Creedmoor. By this means the efficiency of the former has been increased, yet the receipts do not by any means keep pace with the expenses. The State and City authorities knowing its financial condition and the good work it is accomplishing, should support it rather liberally, inasmuch as all its efforts are directed toward a patriotic purpose. The means at command should always be sufficient to keep the Creedmoor range in proper repair and make any needed improvements.

This range is now devoted entirely to the use of the Amateur Club, as those who are to engage in the contest with our Hibernian friends practice quite frequently, and intend to continue the practice all Winter, so that they may be prepared to meet any emergencies that may arise in the Green Isle. The active members of the team are to be raised to twenty, and from this number are to be selected those who are to take part in the next international contest.

This match is to be for a cup or badge instead of money, and this will take away from it any menial accessories, and prove that it is one to test skill and to obtain honor, rather than one to garner the "root of all evil."

Our riflemen are buoyant in their confidence, yet they do not assume to assert that they are sure to be the victors, but they do express the determination to leave no effort untried to fit themselves for the contest. If the clubs now in existence carry out their programmes with the enthusiasm with which they have inaugurated them, they will be able to send a team across the Atlantic whose chances of returning victorious will be very large.

TRAITS OF NEWFOUNDLAND FISHERMEN.

THE speech of the Newfoundland fisherman is full of phrases derived from his every day employments. To make an engagement for a term of service is to "ship" with Mr. So-and-so. Even servant girls are said to "ship for six months," when they engage with a mistress. A young man "ships" himself to a sweetheart when they are affianced; and a church is said to have "shipped" a new parson; or perhaps he is called the "skipper" of the church. The master of the house, whatever his occupation, is invariably "the skipper," and the mistress is "the woman." "How's the woman?" is the usual way in which a man is asked regarding the health of his wife. Gaining an advantage over a man is called "getting to windward of him." "Mr. Blank is a terrible knowin' man; there's no gettin' to windward of him." Is a man prosperous?—he is said to be "making headway;" if the reverse, he is "going to leeward." To initiate any undertaking is described as "getting it under way," and to live manly and parsimoniously is "to go very near the wind." There is a word of meaning in the Newfoundland proverb: "The big fish eat the little ones." Thus pitifully add with a sort of mournful cynicism, do they at times describe their own forlorn condition at the end of a fishing season, when in payment of their debts the whole proceeds of their toil go to the store of the wealthy merchant, while they are half starving

during Winter. Of profitless talk, it is said in reproof, "words fill no nets." A dull, plodding man, who succeeds in spite of deficiency, by honest industry, is said to "get on by dint of stupidity and hard work," a most expressive description.

Another peculiarity of the Newfoundland fishermen, derived from their sea-faring habits, is an inordinate fondness for flags. Every merchant has his flag flying on his storehouse or wharf, as though a state of active warfare existed; while at the principal harbors, the approach of each vessel is signalled by a flag, be it schooner, brig, brigantine or ship. On Signal Hill, overlooking St. John's Harbor, three masts are erected, and at times, when a number of vessels are approaching the port, these, with their yards, look like a draper's shop, with the various flags streaming in the wind. Flags, however, are utilized in other ways. When an important personage has "crossed the bourne whence no traveller returns" the flags are hoisted half mast; but when a wedding takes place all the hunting in the place floats in the breeze. His "sealing guns," (used in shooting seals on the ice), whose report is like that of a small cannon, are brought out and fired continuously, and evidently afford the greatest delight on these joyous occasions. In the "outports," as all places but St. John's are named, it is usual to catch the happy couple in a net, as they emerge from the church—a symbolic act, perhaps—indicating that both are netted for life. In these "outports," too, church bells are few and far between, and the time for each service is indicated by hoisting on a pole a flag, on which is emblazoned the mitre or the cross. Each school house, too, has its flag-staff; and when the flag is hoisted the scholars are seen coming along the path—"creeping like snails unwillingly to school."

Near the shores Newfoundland is rocky, the ground being everywhere covered with stones of all sizes. The word stones, however, is rarely used, the smallest pebble and the largest boulder being alike called a "rock." Boys invariably speak of "firing rocks," but never of throwing stones. A servant was asked how she had been spending her time lately. Her reply was: "Why, I has been heavin' rocks out of them raisins for the best part of an hour." Thus "stoning fruit" is "heavin' rocks" in Newfoundland. So abundant are the rocks in some places, and so scanty the soil, that suitable ground for the burial of the dead cannot be found, and amid huge boulders the graves are made by soil brought from a distance; or where this is not possible, the coffin is laid upon the rock, above ground, and then walled in and covered. It is not very uncommon for a grave to be dug less in depth than the coffin. Of course this is true only of certain localities.

Among the primitive population of the "outports," there is, among the Protestant portion, a wonderful passion for choosing names taken from the Old Testament, and these, at times, the oddest and most uncommemorative can select. Isaacs, Rubens, Daniels, Azariahs, and Isaiahs are plentiful as "rocks;" but it is rather startling to be introduced to Miss Lo-Ruhamah Tucker or Miss Lo-Ammi Squires, and to be told that the little flaxen-headed girl you are trying to make friends with rejoices in the name borne by one of the daughters of the patriarch Job, Keru, Happauch, or that the baby's name is Jerusha. To those not quite familiar with scripture names, it may be well to say that the first two are to be found in Hosea I. Ch. 6, v. and 9 v. It is on record that one child was baptized Beersheba, entered in the marriage register in due time as Bathsheba, but always called Bertha by her neighbors. A clergyman of the Church of England relates that once, in beginning a service, in a private house, in an "outport," a woman near him, intending no offensive familiarity, lifted up a corner of his surplice, and after examining it with finger and thumb, pronounced it aloud, "a beautiful piece of stuff." Under similar circumstances he was startled, on another occasion, in the middle of his sermon, by an old woman in the chimney corner calling out to some young ones: "My gracious, girls, I've forgot the loaf! Julia go out to the next house and hang on the bake pot." It must be understood that these incidents occurred in some of the primitive outlying settlements, far from the centres of civilization, where the people seldom see a clergyman, and are quite unaccustomed to the solemnities of religious assemblies. They welcome eagerly the rare visits of clergymen, in these scattered hamlets, and whole batches of children, of various ages, are baptised by him at the same time. So cold is the weather in Winter, in the more northerly part of the island, and so wretched their houses, that in order to keep it the loaf from freezing at nights, it is the practice to wrap it in the blanket and take it to bed when retiring.

The population is a mixed one, nearly half being descendants of Irish settlers, the rest English, most of them sprung from progenitors who came originally from Devonshire, Dorsetshire and Hampshire. The descendants of the latter retain many of the peculiarities of speech which still distinguish the peasants of Devonshire. They say, "It's took no notice to sbe," that is no notice of her. "Did 'ee want anything w' I?" They speak of their "handes" and "postes;" of their cows being "alossed" and their bread "amade." They will say, "Mubbe I's gown home." The parson is "parson," and they ask him to "bide a spurt" with them. A "spel" is either a short continuance of labor or a time of rest. Short distances are, in common speech, measured as "spells." Thus "two shoulder spells" is the distance a man would ordinarily carry a burden on his shoulders, resting once in the midst. The word "obedience" is sometimes used for "obedience." Thus children are directed to "make their obedience," that is, to bow,

or rivers. The inhabitants of a settlement are called "liviers," and if any district be uninhabited there are said to be no "liviers" in it. An expressive phrase is used to indicate a fall in the temperature, "Today is a jacket colder than yesterday." "How do times govern in St. John's?" is a common question which is answered by recounting the price of fish, oil and provisions. "Praise the fair day at Newfouland," is a Scotch proverb which has its counterpart in Newfoundland: "Praise the bridge that carries you over." The folly of lazy, shiftless expeditents is well expressed by saying: "He sits in one end of the tilt and burns the other." When admiration of a benevolent man is expressed, he is described as "a terrible kind man" or the weather is commended by saying "it's a shocking fine day." Clever, in Newfoundland, means strong-of-large. A "clever man" is a stout, large man; a "clever baby," is a hearty, big baby. A singular use of the word "accommodation" is common. A person of bad repute is said to have "a very bad accommodation," or a servant on leaving his master requests "an accommodation," evidently a corruption of "recommendation."

With all their primitive and often amusing peculiarities and local customs, the fisherfolk of Newfoundland have many sterling qualities of head and heart; and all they want to put them on a level with corresponding classes in other countries more advanced in the arts of civilized life, is education. No one could live among them without liking them. In simplicity of character, warmth of heart, kindness and hospitality, they are unsurpassed.

FLORIDA ROUTES.—The increase in the number of tourists traveling to Florida every year, to enjoy its balmy climate and tropical scenery, and to avoid the fierce blasts of our Northern Winters, has caused the steamer and railroad companies to make every effort that would add to the comfort of travelers. In order to place such a trip within reach of all classes of invalids the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has made such terms with connecting roads, as far as Jacksonville, that excursion tickets for the round trip from New York to Jacksonville can now be purchased for from \$50 to \$80, according to the route selected. The Pennsylvania Railroad Company is entitled to the thanks of the public for its enterprise and energy.

REPLY.—In order to obtain all possible information relative to the advantages of each style of rifle manufactured in the United States we have addressed letters to every manufacturer of arms containing specific questions, but we are sorry to state that few indeed have responded, and they are those whose weapons are best known. We return thanks to Lieut. Metcalfe, of the Springfield Armory, the Remington Company and the Whitney Arms Company, for their prompt alacrity in answering our note. If the other companies would benefit themselves as well as an inquiring public they ought to respond, even if their answers are only partial.

All officers of the Army and Navy, by authority of the higher powers, will be permitted to make collections of the fauna of any portion of the world in which they may be stationed for the benefit of the Zoological Society of Philadelphia. This interest in science will be highly appreciated by all interested in the natural history collections of our country.

A. B. Lamberton, of Rochester, has accepted an invitation to read a paper at the next annual meeting of the National Sportsmen's Association at Cleveland in June next. His subject will be on Nomenclature.

HOW TO RAISE QUAIL.

We reproduce from our issue of Feb. 12, 1874, the following article, in order to serve the interests of many of our readers at the present time, and also to supply in part the demand for this particular issue of our paper, which is now out of print.—Ed.]

OFFICE OF WEST JERSEY PROTECTIVE SOCIETY,
February 10th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

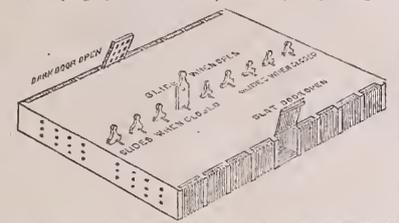
I have been requested by a fellow member of the West Jersey Protective Game Society to give you a slight sketch of my small experience in the raising of partridges, with the hope that others who have, or do interest themselves, in the laudable pastime of raising and protecting game, may derive some benefit, however small, from my slight experience.

There are three ways of raising or protecting partridges in this country, and everyone who is interested in the protection of game, should, if possible, adopt one of these three ways according to his means and time. The first and most common way is to feed the birds by throwing out either screenings of oats, rye, wheat, or some corn, in some place where the birds are in the habit of roosting. This should be done with some discretion, otherwise it would become expensive and burdensome to a poor man to feed birds every day. If, however, it is done two or three times before the heavy snows of the Winter have set in, the birds will be likely to remain in the neighborhood, and when the snow has entirely prevented them from getting their food, a few days feeding at such times will enable them to outlive the storm and Winter. This plan is very commonly adopted all over the country, and when judiciously managed, has been found to be of great success. But I will here add, if more extensively carried on, it would greatly increase the amount of game. I would suggest to those who have farms, and who either lease them or employ their own farmers, that a small reward of five or ten dollars to their tenants or farmers for their trouble in protecting and feeding the birds over the Winter, would insure many more birds for the Fall shooting, and would be well worth the outlay.

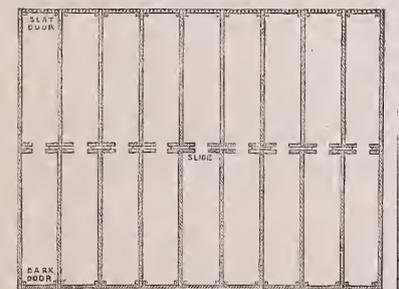
The second plan is the more expensive and troublesome, and depends much upon the means and accommodation one has at hand to carry it out. The plan is that of putting the birds in a room or loft, and arranging bushes around the room so that when frightened, the birds can hide in the bushes. The plan is objectionable for several reasons, and should not be adopted unless one has no other means at hand. It is objectionable because the birds are kept together and thus are liable to pack in the Spring, and hence all your time and trouble goes for naught, and it is also at fault because it makes it difficult to clean the room, and when you wish to turn the birds out of a box, in a desirable place, (which is the only proper way, and not as is often done by opening a window and letting them fly out), the birds are liable either to hurt themselves when thus frightened, or to be injured by being too roughly handled. If no other way, however, is feasible, this plan of rising birds should be adopted.

The third and last plan, and the one in which I have had the most experience, is perhaps the most expensive and troublesome, but is by far the most desirable; it is the keeping and raising of birds in pairs in boxes. In raising birds, light, air, cleanliness, and proper food, are the first and most important essentials to be looked after, in order to have the birds in good condition to turn out in the Spring.

The box in which these birds are confined should be made as follows:—It should be seven feet wide by ten feet long and one foot high; let the top be padded with some soft substance like cloth or muslin, so that when frightened, the little fellows will not hurt their heads against the top of the box or flying up. The trouble, however, of padding can



be avoided by making the box lower, but this is not desirable, as the birds have very little room to use their wings; and I have found on letting them out in the Spring, that from their long confinement, they have not for several days regained the full use of their wings. Divide this box in the middle by a piece of board running the whole width of the box and divide each half thus made, lengthwise, by nine partitions, (or as many as you wish,) this will give you twenty separate boxes, each one foot by three and a half feet long. The partition, running the whole length of the box, gives you a light and dark box, which communicate by a door with a slide which can be gently raised and shut down at your discretion. The object of the boxes is, that while the birds are in one box you can clean the other without disturbing them, and when you approach the front of the boxes they will run from the light to the dark box. The communicating door being gently closed enables you to throw in feed or clean the boxes as you wish.



The front door to each box or partition should be its entire width, and made of slats half an inch apart, and should be hung on hinges from the top and fastened at the bottom; this enables you to clean the partitions more readily and also feed the birds. The sides of the dark box should be bored with half inch auger holes for ventilation, as also the back door of the dark box, which is the same width, and hung and fastened like the door of the front box.



The communicating door is large, enough only to let one bird pass through at a time, and the slide that covers this door is lifted up from the top, and regulated or kept up by a little wooden pin. These boxes can be made for fifteen or twenty dollars, and I have found from experience are excellent both for air, light, &c., and are most handy. Care should be taken to see that the boards on the inside are smooth, so that the birds cannot hurt themselves. The next important step is the food.



The best food is mixed bird seed, and occasionally a little wheat; wheat, itself, is too strong, as is also corn for birds confined in this way. Gravel and sand should also be thrown on the floor of the box and occasionally a clod of dirt. A zinc bath tub, three inches high and six inches long, with the edges turned down, so that they cannot cut their feet and heavy enough not to turn over, should be put in the box with fresh water every morning. This is very important, as the birds on coming out of the dark box will be observed almost invariably after feeding to take their

bath, and I am satisfied, from experience, that their condition is greatly improved by it. The box should also be cleaned every morning, as nothing is more injurious to the health of a bird thus confined than a dirty box. In such a box, with the capacity I have just described, I could clean all the boxes, water and feed all my birds without frightening or disturbing them, in the space of ten minutes. In two or three instances, where I have given the above directions to the building of boxes, to other gentlemen desiring to raise birds, I have in each case been told that not a single bird has been lost, although it was their first experience in raising them.

The next step is the letting out of the birds. This is most important, as you may have all your Winter's trouble and labor fruitless if the proper precautions are not taken at the proper time. The time, therefore, and the way in which the birds are to be let out, are two very important steps in the object you wish to achieve.

As soon as the snow is well off the ground and the grass commences to start, then let them out in some thick cover by pairs or in fours, two cocks and two hens, and at the interval of a day or two between each pair or fours, as the case may be. Thus, by letting them out in pairs during the season, and by pairs or fours, you obtain two objects, which are desirable. The first is, that birds confined in a box and regularly fed, will migrate several miles, unless they are able to get their food when first let loose, and it would not be amiss for one or two days to drop some food at the box door, as they are almost sure to come back if they are not able to feed themselves. By letting them out in loose cover you give them a warm place at night and a place to resort to from their mortal enemy, the hawk. Secondly, by letting them out by twos or fours you enable the female to change her master, if she so wishes, which is often the case, and you prevent that which is more important, the whole covey from "packing," as it is called. Packing is where a covey, instead of pairing and breeding, stay together, and so travel all through the breeding season. Should this happen, all your pairs are taken for nothing. This I have seen occur twice, and entirely from the fact, I think, of their being let out too late, which was done during the latter part of the month of June. Whereas, birds kept in the same box and a part of the same covey let out in the early part of the month of May, all paired off and had their young. I would, therefore, advise their being let out as soon as the Spring has well set in. They thus get food and warmth, (for the change is great for them, from a covered roost in the open air) and protection from the hawk. A swamp is an excellent place to let them out. In conclusion, I would advise that no bread should be given as food, as I have known it at times to have killed many birds, and on opening them have invariably found the bread caked in their crops.

Under the method I have just described, I have raised eleven coveys out of twelve pairs of birds let out, and again six coveys out of six pairs turned out, and also six coveys out of eight pairs turned out.

I have recommended the birds being paired in the boxes for the reason that when the breeding season commences, about the end of February, the birds will commence to fight, and I have lost in one night all my birds, except one cock and hen, which were so cut up as to be of no use. As you never know when such a disaster may take place, it would be safer to pair them as soon as you get the birds.

I would advise all clubs to use this system of raising birds; the expense can be more easily borne, and as it will be under one person's direction, it would therefore be more likely to be successful.

If, Mr. Editor, you should think this article worthy of your paper, I will live in the hope that some trustworthy person, having read it, will be induced to try it, and thus attain the object for which it is written, viz: the successful raising and breeding of partridges.

PROTECTOR.

WISCONSIN POULTRY ASSOCIATION.—The Wisconsin State Poultry Association will hold its annual exhibition at Milwaukee, February 26th, and will continue it until March 5th. Besides the premiums for poultry, some excellent ones have been prepared for cage birds and household pets, such as guinea pigs, white mice, dormice, squirrels, rabbits, ferrets, minks, cats, and dogs. The Association prizes for dogs are \$5 for first and \$3 for second, for each variety exhibited, and FOREST AND STREAM has added three special prizes in the shape of three of its yearly subscriptions, for the best hound, setter and pointer in each of those classes. Many prominent sporting gentlemen in Chicago and Milwaukee have promised to aid the society rather liberally, and to exhibit their animals besides. The managers of this exhibition are enterprising gentlemen and deserve much praise for their effort to improve many of the domestic animals of their State.

Grasshopper-eaten Kansas settlers are migrating to Florida in considerable numbers.

The temperature at New Smyrna, Florida, on Christmas Day, was sixty-four degrees at 7 A. M., seventy-six at 2 P. M., and sixty-nine at 9 P. M.

A meeting was held in Detroit last week for the purpose of having the next regatta of the National Amateur Association at that place. The sum of \$1,500 is needed to bear the expenses, and it is supposed that this amount can be readily raised. *Wilkes' Spirit* says:—

The citizens of Saratoga are intent upon securing the return of the collegians to Saratoga Lake for the next regatta. A meeting was held last week, and it was then resolved to increase the facilities of transportation to the lake by building a railroad thereto. The meeting was adjourned to last Wednesday evening, and the sub-committee on stock subscriptions has issued an appeal to the citizens to come forward and subscribe, so that the road can be paid for in cash, thus diminishing the cost of construction. Messrs. Ferry of Yale, Van Duzer of Harvard, and Rees of Columbia, have visited Saratoga with a view of ascertaining what would be done to further the interests of the regatta. We trust the Saratoga folks will not overlook the necessity of providing a faster boat to accompany the race, quite as important to the success of the regatta as the accommodation of visitors in getting to and from the lake.

for me or two months, fishing being their principal business. As these trappers were good boatmen, I hired them. They had then three or four salmon (7 weighing ten or twelve pounds. We have met with several trappers here who trap all the winter, and live pretty much like Indians. They have a "saw boat," (contain some steel traps, fishing lines, nets, etc., and a long rifle, with a little bar for balls, and a coon's skin cap. They live in "shoabags," made of plank, poles, or rods, as chance directs, and they "rig the run" or the variants in one or two nights. One old fellow was camped on Belle Canton Island, and while we were there caught eleven muskrats and seven coons in one night, which was a goodly work, I suppose. He had a "skinder" (i. e. a more proper name) of doing up Little Tennessee, to get a few bear, as their skins are more valuable.

I rather fancy the life would be much more conducive to physics than engineering. With a good oar gun and a rifle I could have the best wild game for food. The fishermen I hired have a boat fifty feet long, with a horse on it, a cooking stove, two porcelains, and a place to keep live fish in all the time. The nets fishing tackle, etc., together they would have a good time, if they would only wait occasionally and keep a change of clothes. There were nearly two pounds of a fat taken from the salmon (7) by guess. There were two lobes eight or ten inches long, and from one and one half to two inches wide and about one inch thick. You can estimate the number probably. I killed a pheasant, two hares and a squirrel the other day, and we have, as often as much game as we can eat. How would you and your family like to join us in an outfit on the water? Yours truly, A. B. C.

The salmon of the Western rivers is known to us as the pike-perch.—Ed.

LEXINGTON, KY., December 28, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

At the annual election of officers, December 26, for the Hunter's Club, the following were elected: R. E. Tipton, president; Major John R. Viny, vice president; J. M. Taylor, secretary and treasurer; Horace C. Craig, Frank Waters, Dr. B. W. Dudley, directors. By order of the president, I have notified the members of the Executive Committee to meet at Lexington, Ky., on Wednesday, December 30, to arrange the programme for the meeting of the Kentucky State Sportsmen's Association at the Hotel Tuesday, Jan. 1, at Park City. Numbers are constantly joining the Association, and it promises to be one of the largest of State Associations. Will send programme when published. J. M. TAYLOR, Sec. Ky. S. S. A.

A HUNTING TRIP.

NEW YORK, December 21, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Some twenty years ago my two brothers and myself decided to go to Chicago on a hunting expedition, taking with us "sid" Smith, a well known shot who had secured the contract in a quiet way over a distance of fifty miles from his home, but who had never been on the great prairies of the West. Fully equipped with all sorts of "shootin' iron" and a brace of setters, we left New York in December, 1854, via Erie R. R., and reached Chicago in due time, and having hired a wagon and noble team of white horses, we started out in full spirits for the Kankakee River, in crossing the woods and soft places on the prairie had to wade forward as advanced guards to make depth of soundings. After prying out the vehicle several times the harness gave way, and we had no alternative but to walk. That night we stopped at a Hoosier's house, whose hair was down his back, and who said there had not been a harrier that way for five years. So Sid Smith, to oblige him, offered to perform the task, and a pair of sheep-shears were produced, a radical change was made in the appearance of the backwoodsman entirely satisfactory to him, but being out in trousers, is not the present style of venting the hair. We dined on raccoon meat, and our appetites found no fault with the fare. We traveled forty miles on foot, and I had just entered a woods for quail, when I was startled by the snipping of the twigs, and saw a noble deer not twenty feet from me. I was sent my gun, loaded with No. 10 shot, and was discharged in his forequarters, but he gave a short and headed off, and was soon out of sight. Nevertheless, deer were plentiful to the tamarack swamps, and we took three noble specimens here. Such a thing as going such a distance from home, at that time, was almost unknown, and we were the objects of much curiosity wherever we stopped on our game. On our return by Lake Erie we took a very large, but very old steamer, and as she was very heavily loaded, and a severe sea coming on, we were near going to the bottom. The stateroom adjoining ours was occupied by two young men, one of whom had recently married, and he was constantly bemoaning his fate, expecting his wife would soon be a widow. On our trip to the Salt Ste Marie, the steamer General Jackson, on which we were passengers, exploded her boiler, and we were obliged to land, but we were not out of venison and game, and kept our neighbors supplied for weeks after our return. F. C. F.

ANOTHER GUN CHALLENGE.

JACKSONVILLE, Ill., December 28, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I am authorized by the president of the Kit Carson Sportsmen's Club, Macon, Mo., to offer in his behalf a challenge to any club in the United States, for one hundred dollars and upwards in field shooting. The locality to be mutually agreed upon, either in Missouri, Illinois, or Kansas, and the date not to be later than the 1st of May, and chosen from the respective club. The game to be anything in season. M. M. B.

PLAIN QUESTIONS PLAINLY ANSWERED.

PORTLAND, Me., December 23, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In your paper of 17th inst. I see that "Chick Cook" asks a few questions of "Sportsmen," and as I claim to belong to the brotherhood, will answer them according to my views, hoping others will do likewise. 1st. "Is there any real satisfaction in shooting Wilson (English) snipe during the Spring light?" Don't know, never having tried it. It is one of the best snipe to do it here in Maine, and might be as much in Shrewsbury, 2d. "Are we not working against our own interests in shooting wild fowl during the Spring?" I don't think we are; the case is not parallel to that of snipe. The eggs in the female are not far towards development at the time of our Spring coast shooting of wild fowl. Wood ducks are protected with us, and an attempt to prohibit the shooting of any wild fowl during the Spring flight would cause such an outcry as would endanger all our game laws. 3d. "Has not last Summer's experience proved to most sportsmen the need to abolish Summer woodcock shooting?" No; but it has proved to many of them the need to abolish eight snow storms in April. 4th. "Is it sportsmanlike to encourage the trapping of wild pigeons during the time they are migrating?" No; I suppose they are very kind, but at no time, I consider it better to be on the safe side, and give way to wild pigeons will be sought through the Legislature of the States where they breed. Mac.

TO AVOID WET FEET.—Here is another way to prevent water from getting through shoes. The composition also makes a good harness dressing. Take neatfoot oil, one and one-half pints; beeswax, one ounce; spirits of turpentine, four ounces; and stir well cold. Spread and rub this composition over the leather while it is damp; leather will absorb oil and grease better when damp than when dry. For the soles, take pine tar and rub it in before the fire until the soles will absorb no more. Three or four applications will be needed. The durability of the soles will be much increased.

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed no later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	NEW YORK.		
	Roseton.	New York.	Charleston.
Jan. 7	11 46	8 26	7 46
Jan. 8	11 46	8 26	7 46
Jan. 9	11 46	8 26	7 46
Jan. 10	11 46	8 26	7 46
Jan. 11	11 46	8 26	7 46
Jan. 12	11 46	8 26	7 46
Jan. 13	11 46	8 26	7 46

A MODEL YACHT.—Mr. Joseph B. Van Deusen is constructing at Williamsburg a centreboard schooner yacht for Mr. William T. Garner, of the New York Yacht Club, and owner of the dainty Magic. The new schooner will eclipse the famous Sappho in the matter of dimensions, and will be built after that peculiar principle observed in the Columbia, and last year perfectly developed in the steam yacht Ideal. She will be as long as the water line, 138 feet on deck, more than 140 feet over all, 30 feet 4 inches breadth of beam, 9 feet 4 inches depth of hold, and about 330 tons burden. Her centreboard will be 30 feet long by 14 feet wide. The vessel is to have a draught of 6 feet, but with her centreboard down she will draw about 31 feet 6 inches, considerably more than the load draught of the largest keelboat yacht. Her rig will be that of a sloop and full schooner. The sails will be as long as they are able to procure, reaching 100 feet if they can be procured. The topmasts will be 50 feet in length, so that if the Brooklyn Bridge is ever thrown across the East River, and the new yacht is then aloft and wants to go that way, they will require to be hoisted. In all details the new yacht will be constructed in the most approved manner. Not an improvement which can be satisfactorily introduced will be omitted by her constructor. It is expected that this craft will be fully finished and ready to go into commission by the 1st of June next. It has been decided to christen her the *Mobawk*.—*Herald*.

—The Clipper Boat Club of Pittsburg will have a new house that will cost \$5,000. It will be made out of the steamer Milner, which has recently been engaged in the trade of the Upper Missouri.

—The yacht Tidal Wave, Commodore Wm. Voorhis, sailed on the 27th December for St. Thomas from Bermuda.

—The Pickwick Boat Club of Hoboken have elected A. M. Hopkins, President; M. Dast, Vice President; H. H. Sierck, Treasurer; J. H. Reekie, Captain; Robert Taylor, Lieutenant.

—The American yacht Josephine, N. Y. C. Captain Phoenix, with Messrs. Talboys and Croker on board, arrived at Barbados from Marlborough December 9, remained there one week and sailed December 13 for Trinidad.

—There is now on exhibition at the Rooms of the Maritime Association, 64 Beaver street, a most ingenious invention for detecting a leak in vessels. It is the invention of J. D. Leech, and is worthy of a visit from parties interested in nautical matters.

—The sloop Red Jacket has been added to the Brooklyn Yacht Club.

—An international four-oared race for \$5,000 and the championship of the world is to be arranged between a picked four selected by Bernard Biglin of this city and the English champion four. The English four will probably be J. M. Sadler, Robert Bagnall, Thomas Winship, and James Lumsden, with Boyd and Taylor for substitute. The Hon. Bernard Biglin will select John Biglin of this city, Thomas Elliott of Greenpoint, L. L. Josh Ward and Hank Ward of Cornwall, N. Y., with Evan Morris of Pittsburg, Pa., for substitute.—*Times*.

YACHTING IN FLORIDA.—NO. 1.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The December wind is busy to-night driving the snow flakes into many a curling drift, and now and then with mischievous impulse trying to force a few of the dainty missives from the frozen North, under the doors and in at the windows; but the storm only enhances the cheeriness of the glow within, and the bright flames of burning birch wood crackle as merrily as a camp fire, and carries one's mind back to many a bivouac among the forests of Lake Superior, Nova Scotia and Northern New York. But pleasant and varied as are these memories of our northern rugged woodland, we will not use our hull ourselves with associations of the sighing of the wind in the pines and spruces, but turn to recollections of the sunny land, where the huge palmetto leaves rustle even now to gentle airs, and with every breeze, and tall cypress arms form a scene that has little in common with the outlines of snow that lie far and wide about us.

Fleeing a year ago from the cold, your correspondent found himself steaming rapidly away from one of the long wharves of the lower St. John on a small impetuous little yacht, one of the busy, bustling kind, imbued with the restless spirit of small things usually possess and exhibit, to stay in that place and do nothing.

It was a day for idling, and the rapid puff was not in harmony, so leaning over the small bow cock that just held a bell and two easy chairs, the order was given to old Paul, the well known pilot, to slow up, and Paul conveyed the same to the engineer, when the sharp ripple at the bow lost its rustle, the engine breathed more comfortably, and with a wide, lively wake spreading behind, and the golden rays, we laid back in our seats and determined to abandon northern haste, and learn laziness in earnest, in fact to do nothing as hard as possible. And the lesson was very easy. The slow drifting clouds, the currentless river, the gentle wind, and all about was peaceful and free from suggestion of haste, and coming fresh from driven clouds and hurrying storms, it was enough to take in sunshine and repose, leaving the engine and the propeller to progress. The afternoon found us at Palatka, where the ladder was reinforced, ice purchased and a boat obtained. At twilight we pushed on, turning into the narrower and more picturesque channels, where the forest crowded out to the water's edge, and sprays of flowering vines hung far over the flood, lost in vain admiration of their mirrored beauty and grace.

The water was deep even to the shore, and we cut the bends of the stream close under the foliage that rustled with the breeze made by our motion, while views of remarkable beauty opened every moment before us, each in deeper shade and more mysterious beauty as the rapid darkness came on. As later every form on shore was lost in the dense blackness of night, it became a wonder to us how old Paul could thread the devious and narrow channel, but on we sped, only halting ashore once to get out of the great river boat going by "the chief" some sailing like a levathan breathing flame, and with wide open furnaces casting broad bars of light over the water, and rows of colored signal lamps far above the bright cabin windows, she made a striking scene against the night as she sped on, hearing a gay throng of pleasure seekers to the upper river.

We were not anxious, however, to get on. There was a wealth of beauty by the way, that few on the great stream would see, and after feeling our way for a time, old Paul rang to "stop her," "back her," and our little boat drifted against a wood wharf, that no one but our pilot could have found with no sign to mark it under the forest blackness, and here tied up to a decayed dock, we did not envy the passengers going "on time." Our superior comfort on shore there would be a rush for seats, and a scramble for food, and a long cue of tired men and women waiting to learn from a patient purser that there were no more state rooms, no more beds on the floor, and no more blankets for a curl up under the dining tables. We were not at the mercy of negro stewardesses, not to be snubbed by magnificent waiters; we were as independent as chimney sweeps in a crowd. Your correspondent was invited to the boat (steamer) and to sleep in the cabin, "on his own light and midnight," and chief of ordinance, (one Scott and one Remington), while Madame was in command of our cabin passengers, (maid and one child), and reigned supreme over a culinary department consisting of two spirit lamps at night and a fire on shore in the day time.

Just at the time we tied up hot tea was singing on one lamp, and (thank to Leilig), on the other, and with good supper, deified meats and canned luxuries, there was a good roll laid away, and the events of the day came in pleasant retrospect through the cheering medium of sparkling wine. At dawn we clambered onto the old wharf. A wood road ran back from it through the forest to a settler's house. Birds were singing gaily, among them our familiar Summer friends; but many strange notes came from the low ground. Following what seemed to be the sound of an axe, a woodpecker was found, an earlier workman than the lazinesses. It was one of the large fellows that are sometimes seen on southern trees; as large as a teal duck, a gay handsome bird, with a bill like iron, and a head that enables them to exercise the full long considered impossible, of saving wood with a hammer. Ducks, herons, water turkeys, ospreys, and other birds followed the narrow water to the their flight, stirring about the tree tops as they found us occupying their solitude, and saying hard things of us in their own way, while high up on a venerable express limb sat several ducks, rather an unusual sight, and there they sat while we made a fire and cooked our breakfast, and only moved off when a ball went very near them.

Nothing can equal this mode of enjoying the southern rivers. From the lofty decks of the steamers a good deal is seen, but every moment one is hurried ruthlessly away from some spot where there is every temptation to linger, and then left to while away hours at some landing where preceding crowds have gathered every flower, and alarmed every bird with pistols and parangs.

After a leisurely breakfast on shore, as free from care as gypsies, we went on board, put easy chairs on deck, and laid our guns before us, and steamed on through scenes of great beauty, and variety, now and then getting a duck gratis, which was picked up and enjoyed by our men who cooked them in the furnace under the boiler.

About noon we reached Lake George and found it very rough, but leaving the channel we followed an unusual route through the islands and ventured out, our yacht rolling a good deal, but we soon came under the west shore and found the channel as smooth as the shore. The water was wonderful springs that are so beautiful. Leaving the yacht, we poled in a flat skiff over a shallow bar, and up the stream that flows from the spring. It passes through water lilies, and they were swarming with duck and mall, while in the water that was as clear as air were shoals of fish, bass, mullet, long savage looking gar fish and huge catfish. They would not bite, but were easily pumched away in one's hand, and were as good as the fish obtained. Half a mile from the lake the stream ended in a curve under a high bank, and here by hard rowing we chased the spring, and looked down into a white wall of foam churned through water that seemed too ethereal to support our skiff. It was a dizzy overlook down into this deep pool, where long weeds whirled and swayed forty or fifty feet below us in the swell of the current, and where shoals of large fish would sweep out from under rocks and be swept rapidly about like shadows. The water rose with such force as to make a high boiling current, where skillful rowing could poise a boat, only to slide away with a rapid balloon-like motion that was not at all pleasant. Fine palmettos laid surrounded this wonderful pool with a fit and beautiful shade, but they were just then a heap of smouldering ash, having burnt out away for cotton grounds that many of them have been taken for. Further on, a mile beyond the small clearing, Yaoudal hands have rarely marked a more weird scene, nor ignorance more surely damaged the value of a rare possession; but so it is in Florida; all hands from the jewelled one that wrote its owner's name in a font at St. Augustine, to the cracker's livery palm, are against the ancient, the curious and the beautiful, and are long and long, and are so effective means, and the old walls will fall before want of a better and give way to pine fences as has the old and mysterious "Treasury wall" at St. Augustine. (A disgraced fact).

Full of regret at the useless loss of these trees we let our boat drift down the stream, startling again the water fowl and the fish. A pale faced cracker boy came alongside in a dug-out and tried to hard to sell a two cent turkey for a price that fell very rapidly, but we left it with him, as he would be cooked over a spirit lamp, or to be safely done by the fireman under the boiler.

Steaming on we found the mouth of the upper St. John, now a narrow river, flowing with some current through dense forest, where new forms of vegetable life abound, and seem to strive to cover over the river with plants that float in miniature islands with the stream, and vines that

reach o' tlike carrels of green from the leaf-laden shores.
 The animal life does not abound here as it did a few years ago. Every man and boy on the steamboats does "shootin' in Florida" with some arm; pistol, champagne corker, orange pipe or rifles, and so on from the sparrow to the carrion buzzard in, except in the abundance of lead shooting. All are wild, and fit on just out of range, and even the stupid alligator slips from his mud bank after one or two shots.

The tropical character of this noble river is chiefly seen above Lake George. North of this lake the northwest winds, the cold storm winds of the country, pass only overland from the front of the hills, and in mid-winter sometimes bring a very unpleasant chill, one that renders orange culture precarious, blighting in some years the new buds; but south of this the winds having my westerly direction pass over more or less of the Gulf, and are disarmed by the warmth and moisture of that body of water of their blighting chill and dryness, and about Enterprise snow and frost are practically unknown; palms, palmettos, bananas and orange trees assure forms of vigor that render them very beautiful to the northern eye, and the refluxes from Winter flits an assured promise of gentle air and golden sunshine.

The river is very crooked, bending sharply around points, cutting deeply into the banks, forming deep boiling pools, where fish are seen breaking constantly. The shores are usually low; a point ten feet high is known as a bluff, and such are sought by settlers for homes, possessing all the freedom from insects, diseases, and dampness that can be expected where the sun of almost perpetual Summer broods during many months a full crop of amoyances. The driest and most desirable places are found upon the shell mounds, where one strata upon another of shells form elevations of very considerable extent. These shell formations are of great interest, and puzzle the keenest minds with their layers of different shells, each distinctly defined in character, and differing in its color, form and size.

The water from rivers, bays and lagoons and perfect sections of this character, and the strata are plainly seen in even and distinctly marked lines, not always level, but extending in long, unbroken elevations and depressions; showing that some disturbing upheavals have raised and lowered the deposited shells after they were imbedded in their present order.

Some of the strata, lying perhaps six inches in thickness, are composed of bivalve shells almost exclusively, much crushed and broken, but cemented quite firmly; other strata are without shells of this form, being composed of conical, convolute shells of about one inch on each angular side; but these differ again—in some the shells are fresh, but little broken, and not firmly cemented; in others crushed in fine fragments, and strongly united with the lime made by their partial decomposition. All these varieties may be seen overlying one another in a vertical height of four or five feet, and the different bands of color form lines that are visible as far as the face of the formation is exposed.

Upon these shell lands there are found numerous conical mounds, regular in form, rising from ten to thirty feet, evidently of human origin, supposed to have been, like the pyramids of Egypt, burial places for the distinguished and some say that they have left no other record. The arrow heads, axes, and other works of rude art, found in these mounds, are those of the stone age, which on this continent is extended to the present time among some remote Indian tribes; but some of these implements are found imbedded in a conglomerate so firm and stone-like that they convey to the mind of the ethnologist an impression of as remote antiquity as surrounds the bone caves and gravel deposits of Europe.

A great deal of learning has been exhausted upon these remains; but full examination has not yet been made, and many links in the chain of unwritten history may be supplied when a full comparison of these mounds and the works they contain is made with the corresponding discoveries of the old world.

As the more minute peculiarities of our pre-historic antiquities are known, it is to be feared that the untravellers of the maza thus surrounds the deeply interesting questions of unity or diversity of races; and it is not unlikely that secrets are hidden in the shell mounds of Florida that may, when discovered and interpreted in the broad light of future knowledge, tell many a curious tale of wandering tribes and far fetched arts and customs.

Half lost in vain theories and surmises aroused by these peculiar remains, a group that were not infrequently taken aside, and our minds given up to the fantastic speculations of the first voyagers who were sought the fountain of youth, carrying so much of wit and cruelty with them that it is fortunate for the present that they did not find any elixir of the kind; and to the more vague but pleasant fancies of the race that still earlier possessed this alluring land and roamed freely, with no more idea of a couping and uncouping race than occurs to us now in our period of supremacy.

But this is drifting, and we would not be left without anchorage in the realities of speculation. We really went rapidly against the stream, and after a long day of full enjoyment our craft to a bank, and in our small but snug cabin made pleasant plans for the morrow.

L. W. L.

BISHOP'S CANOE VOYAGE.

NEWBERN, N. C., December 29, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—
 The paper canoe "Mara Theresa" arrived at Newbern three hours after the yacht Julia reached her anchorage ground off that city—the day after Christmas.

When the *Nick Lindmark* newspaper telegraphed to Judge West that the canoe had left for Currituck Sound via the Albemarle and Chesapeake Canal and North Landing River, our people decided to solicit a party to intercept the solitary voyager, and bring him, with his paper craft, up the New-River. The canoe was too small to be sighted at a long distance, and not a citizen of Newbern had ever seen the canoe man. J. E. West and a party of gentlemen explored the banks of Currituck Sound for six days, and returned after having losing the beautiful yacht Julia during a hurricane at Ocracoke Inlet. On the night that the yacht was rolling on the shoals and dragging anchor with cables weighted with iron bars, the paper canoe was safely lodged in the rushes on Body Island beach.

The yacht was sent out upon a second expedition under Capt. Brown. Another severe gale was encountered, but the vessel was blown ashore without under water. Had she reached Hatteras Inlet before the gale broke upon her, she would have been lost without doubt. "That night the paper canoe was near the signal officer's quarters at Cape Hatteras Light House. The day after, Mr. Bishop heard from a fisherman of the three handed mites' capture of the Julia in search of his fifty-eight pound

craft, and finding the wind too strong to cross the shoals of Pamlico in his boat, he walked fourteen miles down the beach to Hatteras Inlet and back again through the sands, but the yacht could not be found. The next day he was in the water, and paddled fourteen miles to Hatteras Inlet, crossed it on one oar, safely, and camped in a deserted fisherman's camp five miles south of the Inlet. This camp was eleven miles from any habitation southward to Ocracoke Inlet. The next morning by moonlight the canoeist got under way, rowed eleven miles to Ocracoke Inlet, across it five miles to Portsmouth, and reached Capt. Mason's hotel quarters in Currituck Sound, from which place he reached this city via Morehead City, coming inland from the landing on the cars, accompanied by the canoe.

Eighteen miles from Newbern is a curious hunting ground. Little lakes are found in the great swamps, and thousands of wild fowl feed in those retired localities. Deer are numerous on the ridges. There is not, probably, a better hunting ground between Newbern and the end of Florida. To explore this hunter's paradise, Commodore Vost has chartered carts to take provisions down to the lakes from the nearest railroad station to the hunting ground. His guest, of the paper canoe, and me or two friends of the Judge will have tonight for the camp. After the hunt is over, Mr. Bishop will continue on through Hogue, Stamp, and Masomoro Sounds to Cape Fear. H.

NEWBERN, N. O., December 30, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I have to acknowledge the receipt of Mr. Harris' favor of the 19th and that of Mr. Haddock of the 21st, upon my arrival here from Cape Sound via Beaufort and Morehead City. The trials experienced in crossing the points of the great shoals in Pamlico Sound nearly exhausted my poor stock of patience. I would be two and three miles from land in only twelve inches of water, with the wind blowing freshly, when the canoe would ground on a "hump" in six inches of water, the seas would wash over the low sides each time, and as long as I could find water enough for the propellers and headway could be kept upon the boat, I did not have much trouble. Having heard that the yacht Julia was cruising for me, I made every effort to get as far south as Ocracoke Inlet, but two severe storms and fresh northerly, as well as southerly winds, made old Pamlico too rough for traveling upon with my open canoe. I have received no news, and have received much kind attention from the people of Beaufort from the interior have called to examine the paper boat. I have not yet met, out of hundreds of oystermen, fishermen and sailors, who have examined the canoe, one person who dares to get into her and row across a creek; yet I can travel, with about one hundred pounds of baggage, across every inlet (as I have done) from Cape Hatteras to this latitude, not excepting Hatteras and Ocracoke. It is only the idea possessed by my visitors that paper is the last thing that should be put into the water, that makes them afraid of this beautiful design of Rev. Baden Powell, elaborated and made durable by the genius and patience of Waters, of Troy. I am a novice at rowing. When I received my canoe at the builder's hands on the waters of the Hudson, at Troy, young Waters showed me how to feather the oar correctly. My experience has been gathered in sailing boats. If I, who am inexperienced in this rowing of small boats, and am a stranger to the drill and discipline of boating organizations, can get so well in these rough waters, how much better could the trained canoeist do the same work? We are to examine an interesting hunting ground near Newbern, a description of which I will send you us soon I reach my next post office, at Smithville, Cape Fear. Very truly yours, N. H. Bisson.

Rational Pastimes.

—*Bell's Life*, of Dec. 19th, has an article on "Base Ball in America," containing the proceedings of the Championship Committee in awarding the pennant to the Boston Club. They give the record in full of games won and lost, so it seems that they regard the game as worthy of regular space in their columns.

—Chapman has succeeded from the Captaincy of the Atlantic nine, an acknowledged position as Lieutenant and right field in the St. Louis nine, where he is to help Graffen in the business of the club, and assist Pearce in the field.

—Old Charley Fabor is to Captain the Atlantic nine in place of Chapman. Barlow will catch, Rossman pitch, Craze, Patterson and Nichols play the bases, Kessler short-stop, and Booth, Fabor and Clark play the out-field. All Brooklyn players.

—The White Stocking Club of Deering, Maine, champion juniors of that State, won ten games and lost four during 1874. Their best game was their 10 to 2 match with the Mountainers of Portland. Bodge, Fish and Ramsey led the score at the bat.

—A co-operative nine of selected local experts is to be started in St. Louis to rival the stock company imported team. The make is a good one.

—New Haven is to have a professional club to be known as the Elm City Club. They are to knock spots out of the Hartford crew. So Arnold says.

—Skating was lively on New Year's day at all the metropolitan resorts; even Prospect Park being opened to the public for the first time this season on that day.

—The Ice Boat Club of Brooklyn launched their craft at the Capitoline Lake on Jan. 5th. Next week a race is to take place between Mr. Decker's Fly Away, Capt. Haddock's "Nondescript," and Mr. Chadwick's Lady of the Lake. Ten times round the lake for the pennant will be the course and the prize.

—Speaking of tenpins, a correspondent says: "You see, while a man chooses a ball he can handle with a graceful swing of his right arm, the girls are bound to select the biggest one they can reach." "Toting" it to the starting place, they go on waddling run half way down the alley, and then let go their burden with a spiteful shove, give a sigh of relief, straighten up and walk back with a dignified and unconcerned air, as if they didn't care where that ball went or whether it knocked down any plus or not."

—The New Jersey Athletic Association will offer valuable gold medals and the title of amateur champion to the winners of the one-mile and the 100-yard races, which are to be contested next May. There has been much rivalry among the amateur walkers of the New York and New Jersey clubs. D. M. Stearns claims the New York and his record of a mile in seven minutes is the best in America.

—A ten-mile walking match for the amateur championship took place at Franklin Park, Boston, last week, between J. P. Bruce and Frank White. Bruce walked the ten miles in one hour and forty-two minutes, defeating his antagonist by about a mile.

—The Tecumseh Base Ball Club of Dunville, Ont., Canada, won five games and lost three during 1874. Their nine included Cunningham, Smith, Smithers, Price, Hisele, Bickell, Ainsden, Samsby and McDonald. Their best game was the 15 to 13 match with the Maple Leaf Club of Jarvis.

—J. M. Holman, a member of the Philadelphia Univers-

sity Base Club, aged seventeen years, walked fifty miles in twelve consecutive hours in Philadelphia, last week. This is certainly good walking for a lad of his age.

CORNELL UNIVERSITY, December 31, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I looked in your issue of the 17th a communication from Yale College, signed "K." I wish to make a correction. It is Cornell University that the Yale Chess Club is playing with and not Cornell College. The latter college is located somewhere in Iowa, I believe. With the assurance of most Yale men, he takes it for granted that they are to vanquish us, and hopes that Cornell will set differently from Williams, and not back out when almost beaten, or worse than that, after. If I think a little more consideration on the part of "K." would hurt him. A Philonian.

—Columbia College has followed the lead of Harvard and organized a rifle club. It is hoped that an intercollegiate rifle match will take place at an early day.

Billiards.

THE FOUR-HANDED MATCH.—The loose way in which matches are made and announced is illustrated in the case of the match said to have been made up and forfeit deposited, in which Rudolph and Vignaux were to have played Garner and Daly. Vignaux, in a card to the *Upper*, says: "I will not play in such a match, but I am ready to play with Mr. Garner or Mr. Daly separately, and for any sum no matter how large; the game to be played on a table of H. W. Collender's manufacture, furnished with his combination cushion."

—The billiard event of last week was the defeat of Joe Dion by Vignaux at Tammany Hall on Dec. 30th. Vignaux marking his play by the splendid run of 192, and another of 116. The summary is as follows: Tammany Hall, N. Y. City, Dec. 30th, 1874. Match announced between Joe Dion and the champion of America, Maurice Vignaux, 600; Joseph Dion, 538. Average—Vignaux, 12.24-48; Dion, 11.10-48. Best run—Vignaux, 192; Daly, 64. Ulfere, John T. Reeves. Umpires—for Vignaux, Isadore Gayraud; for Dion, George T. Stone. Marker, R. E. Wilmarth.

THE BROOKLYN PROFESSIONAL TOURNEY.—On Monday, Jan. 4th, the Deau Brothers, of Brooklyn, inaugurated a tournament at their rooms, corner of Fulton avenue and Smith street, which was arranged for the purpose of affording the Brooklyn people an opportunity of witnessing the play of the most noted of the professionals of the country, in a series of exhibition contests together. The weather on the first night was bad; but the attendance was such as to crowd the hall. Seats were reserved for ladies, but none were present during the match. The first contestants were Rudolph and Daly. They began play in a match of 300 points up at the French game, the result of the contest being the success of Daly by a score of 300 to 252. Daly's best run was 121, and next best 72. Up to the twenty-second innings he did not score double figures, Rudolph leading at that time by 184 to 49. Then came the 121 run, and shortly after that of 72, and this gave him the lead. Rudolph's best run was 60. The winner's average was but 9.31; very poor for an exhibition match. On Tuesday Joe Dion and Garner were to play. On Monday after the game, Rudolph played an exhibition of "fancy" shots, which quite astonished the crowd. This is the first time he has played in Brooklyn for some years.

Chess.

CHESS DIRECTORY.

Chess Player's Headquarters—Café International, 224 Bowery. Chess, Up-Town—Knickerbocker Cottage, 467 Sixth avenue. Down-Town Chess Club—Café Cosmopolitan, 112 Second avenue. Turner Hall Chess Club—Café Cosmopolitan, 112 Second avenue. Brooklyn Chess Club—Mercantile Library, Montague street. Jersey City Chess Club—No. 41 Montgomery street. Christian & Mahan's Chess Club—No. 107 Broadway and Fulton streets. Crossen & Mahan's Chess Club—At Capt. Taylor's, Tompkinsville avenue. Christian Union Chess Rooms—Fulton avenue, opp. Elm pl., Bk'lyn.

THE CAPE TOURNEY.—Mr. Mason, who thus far leads the score in the tourney still in progress at the Café International, appears to be over anxious to handle that fifty dollar prize which he is so near winning, judging from the columns of *Wilkes' Spirit*. It will be time enough to talk about awarding the prize and closing the tourney when he has played and won all his games with his adversaries. He has yet to play D. Barlow and Mr. Pennington, and close six games other players. Thus far he leads; Delmar being second and Alberone third. Mr. Todd finished up all his games in three weeks, and yet he only played evenings. Why cannot the others do likewise?

THE BROOKLYN TOURNEY.—Dr. Barnett and Messrs. Spence, Homer and Thayer still have the best record in the club tourney.

THE CHRISTIAN UNION ROOMS.—These rooms are occupied by several noted experts of Brooklyn during the afternoons, prominent among whom are Messrs. Thompson and Doctor Alfred.

THE BRITISH CHESS ASSOCIATION CHAMPIONSHIP.—The contest between Messrs. Wislizenus and Mr. Donnan, the great English players, is still the principal topic of interest in chess circles. The London *Field*, in his comments on the play in the match, says: "Compared with other matches, and remembering that a slight shade of difference in strength, often arising only from a difference in the state of health, has sometimes been sufficient to decide by much larger majorities the issue between two players of nearly equal force, we may call this match with more close one, and it would have been perhaps closer still had Mr. McDonnell been in good form. That there was a considerable falling off in the latter gentleman's play became more manifest in the ending game, which used to be considered his great force. On several occasions, when his strong powers of resource and patience had carried him out of the opening and middle part of the game (of which his opponent possesses a profound knowledge) with an advantage, upon analysis he would have been sufficient to win, his faculties of calculation seemed to fail him at the last moment, when victory did not depend so much upon judgment as upon accuracy of reckoning. On the whole the games were, however, fair specimens of well-contested match games between high-class players, and reflected a great amount of credit upon the winner, who exhibited the same superior qualities of endurance, depth and judgment which distinguished his play in the competition for the championship of the British Chess Association, of which he was the conquering hero twice in succession.

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WASHINGTON, D. C., March 18th, 1870. I am much pleased with the success you have met with in giving to the stuffed specimens in very decided appearance of life. I hope you may be able to continue the Series, and I have no objection to furnishing means of information and instruction in regard to the wild animals of New York. SPENCER F. BAIRD.

STATE HOUSE, BOSTON, Mass., March 18th, 1870. I have examined carefully the "Stereoscopic Studies of Natural History," and judging from the very valuable, both as objects lessons for students, and as a more interesting mode for the public. The illustrations, the delineations, position, and color of the different groups and the general treatment are most perfect. I cordially thank you for the privilege of examining them, and trust you will meet the encouragement which you have earned. EDWARD A. SAMUEL, Curator of Zoology in Mass. State Cabinet.

PROBANDY ACADEMY OF SCIENCE.

SARLEM, Me., March 18th, 1870. I have shown you my Stereoscopic views to the Professor of the Academy and the editors of the American Acad. and Mr. Peck and Mr. Peck and Mr. Peck. They concur with me in praising their truthfulness and the taste which they have displayed in surrounding the specimens with natural objects and scenery of characteristic fitness. They are certainly better fitted, not only as prior and drawing room illustrations, but as educational illustrations for the use of schools and colleges, than anything we have yet seen. A. HYATT.

CORNELL UNIVERSITY, PRESIDENT'S ROOM, ITHACA, MARCH 19th, 1870. I have received the Stereoscopic Views of objects in Natural History, and have enjoyed them greatly. They have surprised all who have seen them by their wonderful fidelity, both as regards the animals and their surroundings, and I think they can be used to great service to the study of Natural History, first by attracting students to it, and next by perfecting them. ANDREW D. WHITE.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JAN. 14, 1875.

Volume 3, Number 23.
17 Chatham st. (City Hall sq.)

THE ROARING KILL.

For Forest and Stream.

Far up in the forest glen,
Where the feathered sweet ferns grow,
Nestle nook, whose charms I ken,
Whence the gurgling fountains flow,
Ethereal chamber, perfumed still,
Birth-place of the "Roaring Kill."

Cloud wreaths veil the mountain's head,
Trickle down his shaggy beard,
Mingling dew drops, gently spread,
From each delfie, many a rill;
Eubbling, tinkling, many a rill;
Wayward, roaring, "Roaring Kill."

Blend'd rills, to music sweet
Ripple 'neath the wildwood shade,
Mark the hours, with flying feet,
Through the sunshine-dappled glade,
Nodding trees, on either hill,
Greet the bonnie "Roaring Kill."

Like misshapen giants old,
Sturdy boulders guard the way,
These the rising flood enfold,
Crested o'er with pearly spray,
Free born, naught can stay its will,
Fict and strong the "Roaring Kill."

Smooth it glides by meadows green,
Spangles o'er the pebbly tread,
Slips the tangled roots between,
Where the light glancing willows bend
Past the busy, clattering mill,
Leaps the buoyant, "Roaring Kill."

Of its full grown beauty chary,
Lingers now with hidden face,
Till the dusky hue'd Sockarie
Clasps it in a glad embrace.
Glossy birdings, softly trill,
Love songs to the "Roaring Kill."

T. W. A.

Across Newfoundland.

INTERIOR EXPLORATIONS—FLORA, FAUNA, AND GEOLOGICAL FORMA- TION.

[Continued from January 7th.]

CHAPTER III.

GEESSE, (*Anas Canadensis*), and ducks, the black duck (*Anas boschas*), are met with in great numbers in the interior, the ducks in particular in the central parts of the island. There, remote from man, they breed undisturbed on the edges and islands of the ponds and lakes. The geese moult soon after their arrival in the Spring; and, owing to the loss of their pinion feathers, are unable to fly during the Summer or breeding seasons; but they can then run faster than a man on the marshes, and if surprised at, or near a pond, they will plunge in and remain under water with their bills only above the surface to permit of breathing, until the enemy has passed by. They feed on berries—preferring that of the *Empetrum nigrum*, and the seeds of grasses. Both the old and young become enabled to fly in September; and as soon after that as the frost affects the berries and causes the seeds of the grasses on the marshes and savannas to fall to the earth, or otherwise when the snow falls and covers the ground, they collect in flocks—and fly off to the Southern shores of the island and from thence to the Gulf of St. Lawrence. They remain there until December, and then assembled, take flight in immense flocks to the southern parts of America, to return in the Spring. The ducks do not quit the interior for the sea coast so early as the geese; that is, not until the pools and ponds in which they obtain their food are frozen over, and they are the last of the birds of passage seen here! Loons of two species breed in the interior, almost every lake, as observed, nearer to the sea coast, being occupied during the Summer season by a pair of them. Likewise the common sea-gull, early in the Spring, which fly off to the sea in July and August. Curlews breed on the barren hills;

snipes, (jack,) a kind of godwit (called yellow legs,) and bitterns on the marshes; but the first had now all gone to the sea coast. The red-breasted thrush, (*Turdus migratorius*), breed in the scanty woods, near to where berries abound; they fly off in flocks to the coast in September, and from thence to the more southern countries. There are several species of hawks and owls here; of the former genus, one species was very small.

The rivers and lakes abound with trout of three or four kinds, differing in size and color. In one of the source branches of Gauder River which we crossed, we caught some small fish, apparently salmon fry. A species of fish larger than the trout is said by the Indians to be found in several of the large lakes.

We were nearly a month in passing over one savanna after another. In the interval there are several low granitic beds, stretching as the savannas, northerly and southerly. During this time we shot only a few deer, but many geese, ducks, and beavers, which, with trout, constituted our principal food. When we had no game to subsist on, the killing of which, although certain, was irregular, we subsisted on berries, which some spots produced in prodigal abundance. I longed for bread for about ten days after our stock was consumed, but after that did not miss it.

When we met deer in a herd, we seldom failed in shooting the fattest. The venison was excellent; the fat upon the haunches of some of them was two inches in thickness. We shot them with ball or swan shot, according to distance. The leading stag of a herd is generally the fattest, he is as tall as a horse, and must sometimes be shot at full speed, sometimes by surprise. The ball having pierced him, he bounds, gallops, canters, faults, stands, and tosses his antlers; his sinewy limbs quiver, unwillingly bend, and he stretches out his graceful corpse. Should the ball have passed through his heart, he falls at once, probably balanced on all fours. There is regret as well as triumph felt in taking possession of the noble vanquished; the broad spreading hoots of the deer are admirably formed for preventing their sinking into the marshes. A single deer on the plain, when there are no others near to give the alarm, may be approached and knocked down by a blow on the head with an axe or tomahawk from a dexterous hunter. We happened to see a solitary stag amusing himself by rubbing his antlers against a larch tree on a plain; my Indian, treading lightly, approached him from behind, and struck him on the head with his axe, but did not knock him down; he of course galloped off. The flesh of the beaver is by the Indians esteemed the finest of all quadrupeds of the chase, and that of the young beaver justly so—in taste it is more like lamb than any other meat. In butchering it, with the skin is flayed off the lining of fat, which is sometimes two inches thick round the body. Beavers are commonly shot on the water; they seldom come out of their houses by day, but are abroad all night; before sunrise the hunter posts himself undiscovered as near as possible to the leeward side of their house, the beavers at that time come out, one following another; directly any of their heads appear above the water, it is fired at either with ball or shot, and sometimes a whole family is thus killed in succession; if any escape, their return to their house is watched before sunrise next morning in like manner as their departure was in the evening—their bodies float to the shore. The black duck shot in the interior remote from the sea, is the finest bird for the table in Newfoundland. The trout are easily caught in the rivulets in the interior, they being so unacquainted with enemies as to take the artificial fly merely by holding out the line in the hand without a rod. No country in the world can afford finer sport than the interior of this island in the months of August and September. The beasts of the chase are of a large class, and the cover for all game excellent.

The waters which we crossed contributed something to the rivers of the north, and sometimes to those of the south side of the island. We occasionally crossed some of the large lakes on rafts when our course lay across them and the wind happened to be fair, and there appeared nothing to induce us to go round their extremities. We

accomplished this by fastening together three or four trunks of trees with withes, and held up a thick bush for a sail, and were blown over. There was, of course, considerable risk to our accoutrements attending this primitive mode of navigation. The proportion of water to land in the savanna country is very great. In some directions northward one half seems to be lakes, of every size and form; in other directions, one third, and seldom less. The marbled, glossy surface, as it appeared from the rising ground, was singularly novel and picturesque.

In some of the forests, strips of the trees are all borne down in the same direction—that to the earth—by wind, and the havoc displayed is awful. Such parts were almost impassable; the way through the woods elsewhere, except by the deer paths, is obstructed by wind-fallen trees and brushwood. There are extensive districts remarkable for abundance of berries towards the centre of the island, which attract great numbers of black bears. The paths or beats of these animals throughout their feeding grounds are stamped with marks of antiquity seemingly coeval with the country. The points of rocks that happen to project in their way are perfectly polished from having been continually trodden and rubbed. Although we had seen fresh tracks of wolves every day, and were sometimes within a few yards of them in the thickets, yet we only caught a glimpse of one of them. They lie in wait among the bushes and listen for the approach of deer, and rush upon them. When they saw man instead of deer, they immediately fled. There are two kinds of wolves here—one large, that prowls singly or in couples; another small, sometimes met with in packs.

Taking a general view of the mineralogy of the savanna territory, the rocks of the savannas are granitic quartz and chlorite greenstone—the same as already noticed—mica, chlorite, and transition clay slates. The granite is pink and grey, and sienitic. It throws itself in low beds lying northerly and southerly, higher than the savannas, and also appears with the greenstone and slate rocks at the edges of the lakes and other water courses. It occurs of a globular structure on the verge of the savanna country westward of that branch of Clode Sound River which we crossed. The balls are round, and vary in size from a few inches to a fathom and upwards in diameter. In the whole of this savanna territory which forms the eastern central portion of the interior, there rises but one mountain, which is a solitary peak or pap of granite, standing very conspicuous about forty-five miles north from the mouth of the west Salmon River of Fortune Bay on the south coast. It served as an object by which to check our course and distance for about two weeks. I named it Mount Sylvester, the name of my Indian. The bed of granite, of which Mount Sylvester is a part, is exposed in a remarkable manner to the northeast of that pap near Gower Lake. Here are displayed the features of the summit of an immense mountain mass, as if just peeping above the earth; huge blocks of red, pink, and gray granite—often very coarse grained, and of quartz—but compact and granular, lie in cumulous and confused heaps, over which we had to climb, leap, slide, and creep. They sometimes lie in fantastical positions, and upon an enormous mass of gray granite may be seen, as if balanced on a small point of contact, another huge mass of red granite more durable in quality, and this crowned by a third boulder. Their equilibrium invites the beholder to press his shoulder to them to convince him of his feebleness. These masses seem to be the remaining modules of strata or beds that once existed here; the more perishable parts having long since crumbled and disappeared, thus evincing the power of time. Quartz rock, both granular and compact, the latter sometimes rose colored, occurs, associated with granite. On the summit of a low, bristly ridge, formed principally of granular quartz, nearly half way across the island, are two large masses of granular quartz, standing apart at the bottom and nearly meeting at top; seen at a distance from the north or south, they have the appearance of one mass with a hole through it. Hence, this spot is called Rock Hole by the Indians. Plates of mica, six inches and up

Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Culturists' Association.

PROF. BAIRD'S REPORT.

COMPARATIVE VALUE OF ANADROMOUS AND OTHER FISHES.

In reference to the fresh water fishes most worthy to attract the attention of the General Government or of the States, the distinction between resident species and those that are anadromous, or which spend a part only of their life in the fresh waters and remainder in the ocean, must be clearly borne in mind. The species which belong exclusively to fresh water, such as the brook trout, the lake trout, the land locked salmon, the whitefish, the black bass, &c., are well worthy of attention, and by judicious treatment can be introduced into new waters, or their numbers greatly increased in any particular locality. But, after all, there is a direct relationship between the number of any kind of fish of a given weight and the amount of water needed to furnish a supply sufficient to add definitely to that weight of food; and when the limit has been reached, we cannot, without feeding artificially, advance upon the proportion. When the waters are pure and constantly renewed, and a suitable supply of healthful food is furnished regularly, large numbers of fish may be kept and cultivated, where not one in ten thousand would find an ample supply of natural food, but, as a general rule, the expense of feeding is such as to render the sale at comparatively high prices necessary for a satisfactory result.

It must be remembered, too, that however rapidly certain fish, especially the salmon, are able to multiply in new waters, there is a limitation to their increase, as shown by the experience of the Potomac River. This fish was introduced into this stream in 1854 by Mr. William Shriver, of Wheeling; several mature fish having been transported in the water tank of a locomotive from the Ohio River, at Wheeling, to Cumberland on the Potomac. Not many years after, the young fish began to distribute themselves in numbers, and in time they became so numerous that they interfered with the new game. Starting at the headwaters of the river, the bass found immense numbers of *Cyprinidae* such as chubs, minnows, suckers, &c., as also of crawfish, insect-larvæ, and the like, which had been previously, for the greater part, undisturbed, except, perhaps, by the pickerel, and, having an ample supply of food, in accordance with the theory of natural selection, they multiplied to a prodigious extent. Year by year they tended their limit towards the mouth of the Potomac, until at the present time they are found in great abundance near Washington, and form a very attractive object of sport.

I am, however, informed by residents on the Upper Potomac and its tributaries that the bass are becoming scarce, and that their numbers are much less than a few years ago, while, as a concomitant, the immense schools of smaller fry, formerly so abundant, have disappeared, a mishap in some localities being a rare sight. This is a very natural consequence, and must produce its result. In the increasing scarcity of herbivorous fish, the bass will be driven to feed more and more upon each other, and after a time a certain average will be established, perhaps the same as that existing in the waters of the Mississippi Valley and elsewhere, where, although indigenous, they are in proportion fewer than in the Potomac River.

An entirely different condition of things prevails with the anadromous fish, among which we may enumerate as best known the shad, the herring, or the fresh water herring, the salmon, the smelt, and probably the striped bass. These fish spend the greater part of their existence in, and derive their chief growth from, the sea. At certain seasons of the year, when fat and plump, they enter the rivers and proceed usually as far as the obstructions will permit, or until they find the proper spawning grounds; here the eggs are discharged, fertilized, and hatched. The adults either return immediately to the ocean or after a certain interval. The young fish spend a certain period in the fresh waters, feeding, it is true, but on minute organisms, which are always procurable in abundance.

Shad and herring enter the rivers and spawn in the Spring, and the young return in the Autumn. The eastern salmon enter the rivers in the Spring, and spawn in the Autumn, the eggs not hatching until late in the Winter. The young remain for one and some of them even for two years, and then go down to the sea. After a certain interval these fish return to their birth place, the shad, at the age of three or four years, weighing from three to five pounds; the salmon after the same interval, weighing from nine to twelve pounds; this immensely rapid growth having taken place in the ocean, and not requiring anything in the way of human intervention. For this reason it is that the efforts necessary to the multiplication of anadromous fish may be limited to securing a proper passage of the adults to and from their proper spawning grounds, or, in addition, to the securing of their eggs in numbers, and placing the young when hatched, and after a suitable interval, in the water where they are to pass the period of their incubation. Nothing, therefore, is asked of the waters but the right way, the adults rarely taking food of any kind while in the rivers. Their sustenance during this period is derived from the surplus of fat in their own bodies, and the exhaustion produced by this period of abstinence, especially with its accompaniment of the development of the eggs and their fertilization, being made up by the voracity of their feeding on returning to the ocean.

The species just mentioned live in the ocean and run up into fresh water to spawn; the list being capable of considerable addition. Other fishes, again, live in large bodies of fresh water, as lakes, and run into tributary streams or onlets for a similar purpose, and are thus anadromous likewise. The *Coregonus* or whitefish, are almost universally anadromous; as also the landlocked salmon, the coquassa trout, or blue-back, the fresh water smelt, &c.

In this connection it may be interesting to refer for a moment to the difference in habits between the common eel and the species just referred to. This, like the others, is an anadromous fish, or better, perhaps, eudromous, the order of its movements being reversed. The eggs of eels, for the most part, are laid in the sea, and the young, after a short interval, enter the mouths of rivers and streams in early Summer and pass up as far as an open passage will permit. The act of the curious visitor to the falls of the river, where the water sheer and rapids are struck as much by the immense number of young eels swarming against

the rocks and attempting to climb over their surface as by any other feature, the numbers to be seen being simply incalculable.

After reaching a suitable place of abode, in fresh water, the eels remain, as is supposed, for at least three years, growing to a considerable size. After becoming sufficiently mature, their instinct, probably that of reproduction, carries them seaward again during the Autumn; and it is at this time that various forms of fish dams and fish weirs are called into requisition. The simplest kind consists of two lines of stone wall, forming the sides of a rude dam, made so as to converge and bring the angle down stream, through which the passing water falls into a sort of basket. This consists of a frame with lattice work at the bottom, so arranged that while the water passes through, the fish are forced up over the slats, arranged so as to form a series of slides, and fall into a receptacle beyond, where they are taken sometimes by wagon loads. The most productive result of this mode of fishing consists of eels intercepted in their seaward movement, although other fish are often taken. It is very destructive to young shad and is very properly interdicted by the laws of Pennsylvania and New Jersey, in their shad rivers.

The laying of the eggs, it is supposed, takes place in the Autumn, or Winter, and the young begin to move up in the Spring, or early Summer.

In further reference to the history of the eel, we may state that its precise mode of copulation and of reproduction was entirely unknown until recently, but that at the present time the view is maintained by very high authority, principally that of Italian physiologists, that the eel is strictly a hermaphrodite; that is to say, that both the male and female organs are found in the same animal. These are said to be developed to the proper degree in Winter, and the eggs discharged from the ovary fertilized by the seminal fluid from the testicles, and leave the body in a condition for further development.

TEXAS RIVERS FOR STOCKING.

SHREVEPORT, COOK CO., TEXAS, JANUARY 1, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—I see from the column of your paper that a second shipment of fish first, and since the first, has been made by the U. S. Fish Commissioner to S. W. Texas, and in both cases it seems that they were for the Brazos and Colorado Rivers. I should like to know if Northern Texas is not entitled to a portion of the appropriation? If fresh water is necessary for salmon, we of the Trinity and Red Rivers are far ahead of the Brazos River in that line. Very respectfully,
G. H. RASDALE.

—The first Penobscot salmon of the season was received by Shattuck & Jones, 123 Faneuil Hall market, Boston, on the 26th ult. It weighed 12 1/2 pounds, and was sold to the St. James Hotel at a dollar and a half a pound—a pretty good price for hard times!

We see this item in a Boston paper, but no comment on the violation of the law regulating the close season, which is from November 1st to April 1st in the State of Maine.

Natural History.

For Forest and Stream.

THE MOA.—*Dinornis Robustus*.

ONLY a few years ago paleontologists, and scientific men in general, were aroused by the rumor of a new discovery, one calculated to tax our "belief in wonders" to the utmost, and to wipe away the slurs of discredit cast upon the founders of those tales of the heroic lays in which the *Loe* figured so prominently and to such good purpose. And not unlike this light of other days is our quasi new discovery, a huge giant bird towering far above the tallest living creature and vying with many even in strength. It has been found more plentifully in New Zealand than elsewhere, and the numerous traditions that are familiar to the natives and told to the traveler, tend to throw a glamour of mystery and romance around this epic of greatness that makes the subject of more than passing interest. Incredible were the stories told concerning them, and every fresh discovery would be the sign for some new tale that would be suddenly remembered by the natives. They also believed that these huge birds had lived within their own memory, and that still in the far interior they roamed in herds, safe in their own strength and the unapproachable character of their retreat. They knew it as the *Moai*, and remembered that its superb plumage was worn as a gala dress by their ancient kings, and that the bones were eagerly sought after for implements of various kinds. For long years their stories were laughed at by casual visitors, and not until the visit of Rev. William Colenso was any belief placed in these strange rumors. His curiosity, however, being aroused, he made the attempt, and after great labor excavated three or four specimens of this wonderful bird, which were followed by the important discoveries of Rev. W. Williams, the results of which were published at that time in the *Tasmanian Journal*, (1842), and republished at great length in the "Annals of Natural History," and up to the year 1846 numerous specimens of one that gradually bring the mine nearer and nearer to the fountain head of splendor; and thus the interest was kept up by the small finds of Muckell, Earl and Wakefield, until 1846, when Mr. Walter Mantell drew aside, as it were, the veil of the past and these huge atoms of a by-gone age appeared rearing their pillars of bone-like monuments to perpetuate their memory into the all time. Mr. Mantell resided in Wellington for several years, and penetrated the interior with the sole purpose of obtaining, if possible, a live specimen of the huge bird, so much spoken of by the natives, and while prosecuting his search he made a magnificent collection of its remains, amounting to over eight hundred bones of this and other species. From the position of some of these bones, the shank and legs being found standing erect, and just protruding from the soil, it is evident that the birds were not covered by other huge forms, they were covered by the soil and held by a grasp that only released its hold when all but the semblance of their power had passed away. The location of these ossiferous deposits is described as follows in the notes of Mr. Mantell:—"Near

Waikonaui, seventeen miles north of Otago, there is a head land called Island Point, about three quarters of a mile in length and 150 feet high; it consists of sandy clay distinctly stratified and traversed by dykes of columnar trap, the columns being at right angles to the sides of the veins. In a little bight south of Island Point, on the side of the bar which milts that headland to the mainland, at the entrance of the river Waikonaui, in front of the native Kaibe, named Makutu, is situated the site of a terraced deposit where bones of moas and other birds of various kinds have been obtained in such number and perfection. This bed is about three feet in depth and not more than a hundred yards in length, and lies immediately on a stratum of blue clay. Its inland boundary is obscured by vegetation, and appears to be of very limited extent; the bed is submerged and only visible when the tide is ebbing. It consists almost wholly of decayed vegetable matter and its surface is studded with the undisturbed roots of small trees, which appear to have been burnt to the ground at some remote period. It is a light, sandy, elastic earth of a blackish-brown color and emits a strong, fetid odor when first collected, from the large quantity of animal matter it contains. I conceive it was originally a swamp, or *swamp* (as I call it) which the *N. C.* (New Zealand) once grew luxuriantly. It is now covered by a thin layer of sand when exposed at low water." This, then, is the tomb of this bygone race. Years before they probably frequented the low lands in droves, and perhaps fleeing from some still larger form, sought security on the marshes, and there huddled together they sank, their very limbs dragging them down, and such tremendous struggle only enlarging the grave that was to ensnare them and perpetuate into future ages the wonders of "primeval greatness."

Speaking of his excavations on the west shore of the North Island and about sixty miles southwest of New Plymouth, Mr. M. says:—"Between the two bluffs near the embouchure of the river there is a sand flat about 200 yards across, and this on my first visit was strewn with the bones of (*moai*) moas and other birds, and two species of seals. I here saw deep openings made near the foot of the ancient cliff, on the top of which is the Pa, or native village of Ohlwahtakotoko; and at the same level as the flat on which I had observed the strewn fragments of bones, I came to a regular ossiferous deposit. The bones, however, profert, were as soft and plastic as putty, so that if grasped strongly they changed as it were by magic into clay pipe, and it was necessary to dig them up with great care, and expose them to the air and sun to dry before they could be packed and removed."

The finding of human remains among them tends to show that some of the wonderful traditions were founded on fact, and in the immediate vicinity of the sand flat at Te Rangatoape M. Mantell found circular beds of ashes that contained ancient bones of several animals as well as those of man and the moa, and near them were dug up portions of obsidian, flint, fishing lines, stones and a whale bone. Some of the moa bones were cut with the evident intention of securing the marrow, and these facts, with many others, one of which is, that the name of the bird is used in many of their old songs, points to the truth of the belief that they were well known to the natives who first appeared on the island, 600 years ago. And if other proof were wanting, mound upon mound was opened and found to contain masses of bones of the moa and man charred and burnt and thrown together, the remains of some barbaric feast, that not only shows that the two were contemporaneous, but that cannibalism evidently prevailed among them, and Dr. Mantell says:—"In case 15 of the British Museum are fragments of a human clavicle, radius and some phalangeal bones, lower jaw, teeth and other bones of dogs and some pieces of moa bones. These relics, which have manifestly been subjected to the action of fire, contained no traces of gun powder or ferruginous impregnations so constant in the fossil bones from the fluvial deposits, nor of the menachinite with which all the bones from the sand beds are more or less permeated."

And from the same spot egg shells were taken charred and bent out of shape by the action of heat. Some of the eggs found were of wonderful size, and were Waikonaui numbers of eggs were found by Mr. M., the largest being four inches in diameter, showing it to be much larger than that of the ostrich.

In a report to the French Academie des Sciences, M. Isidore Geoffroy St. Hilaire, describes three enormous fossil eggs from Madagascar, and some bones belonging to the same bird.

The Captain of a merchant vessel, trading in Madagascar, one day discovered a native using for domestic purposes a shell which much resembled an egg, and upon examination it proved to be one. The native stated many such were to be found in the interior of the island, and eventually procured the eggs and bones exhibited by M. St. Hilaire. The largest of these eggs is equal in bulk to 135 hen's eggs and will hold two gallons of water. I hear a sign from the gastronomic world, a slight regret that he did not furnish a specimen of the goodly lot of these monster eggs. At the present time no perfect specimens are possessed in the United States, beyond the fragment of bone or indifferent cast brought home by the interested traveler, but this want in our scientific midst will soon be remedied by the prompt and energetic action of the Museum of Natural History, as they have succeeded in purchasing at great expense over sixteen specimens of a slightly smaller representative species in perfect condition, which are now on their way from New Zealand, and will soon grace the halls of the new building west of the Park. Photographs of them can now be seen at the Museum, and the sight is almost beyond belief, some of them towering eighteen and nineteen feet above the ground and supported by huge masses of bone that seem more like the trunk of a tree than the legs of a bird. Beside them the columns of support thin from the weight of the bones. 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tures of the fabled unicorn. This is a very exceptional case and shows that nature is sometimes erratic in her efforts to produce variety or develop new phases of creation.

—Of the sagacity of the wolf in pursuit of its prey we read the following anecdote in *The Amusement Philologique sur le Language des Bêtes*—

A gentleman on his journey through one of the southern provinces of France perceived a wolf that seemed to be watching a flock of sheep. He informed the shepherd of it, and advised him to set his dogs instantly at him. "I shall do no such thing," says the shepherd. "The wolf you see is plotted there only to divert my attention, and to give me the opportunity of my setting the dogs on this one to carry off a sheep." The gentleman, curious to ascertain the fact, engaged to make good the loss, and the event happened as the shepherd had foreseen and predicted. It is singular that, although the wolf at all other times loses his senses in perfection, especially smouldering, yet if caught in a pitfall or taken by any other device, he is for some time astonished that he may be destroyed without resistance or much difficulty.

For Forest and Stream.

POMPANO AND CAVALLI

I OBSERVE in a late number of your paper that your interesting correspondent "Perse" identifies the cavalli with the pompano. Now, however reluctant I may feel to differ with one of such wide range of experience as your correspondent evinces, I must aver, notwithstanding that the fishes known by these names on the south coast of East Florida, where I resided for a year or more, are far from being identical. Some of the differences will prove easy to notify as concisely as I can, and as thoroughly as my knowledge and recollection will admit of.

It is true that a small cavalli and a pompano resemble each other quite closely, both in color and shape—being of a beautiful greenish-golden taint, with bodies much compressed laterally, and narrowing very rapidly and singularly between the dorsal and caudal fins. Here the characteristics of the two fishes are entirely different, and seem to differ in a species of white fish inhabiting the lakes of northwestern Minnesota—a much smaller than the common white fish of the lakes, (*Coregonus albus*). The cavalli is one of the most voracious of the scaly inhabitants of the deep—he truly "bites like a steel-trap and pulls like a horse." The pompano, on the contrary, never takes the bait, at least I have never captured one with the hook and line, and have never known of one's being thus taken. I have often surmised that the cavalli, or perhaps more properly *carallo*, was so-called by the old Spanish inhabitants of that region from the circumstance that when in pursuit of his prey he often makes long and rapid leaps upon the surface of the water not unlike the bounding of a spirited horse. In conclusion, I must state that I am unable to declare that the fish here called pompano is the genuine one, and that name, having never seen a technical description of the same. However this may be, he is certainly so-called by the biminois, ichthyophagous inhabitant of that clime, commonly yclept "cracker," a name, by the way, in which you Floridian doth exceedingly rejoice, as any stranger may readily find out by thus accosting him.

A. W.

Winchester, Va., Jan., 1875.

THE CAVALLI NOT POMPANO.

New York, January 6, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—Cavalli and Pompano—Hobcock and Norris, and your interesting correspondent "Perse" to the contrary—are not the same fish. Norris' cuts of fish in his work I think are excellent, and his Pompano and Cavalli were good, for Pompano, but it is not the pleasure of the Cavalli, which does not run in such a graceful line from the dorsal fin to the mouth, but drops quickly off from the top of the head to the mouth, very like a whale. The pure white mark of the Pompano is very nice to bite at, but the Pompano does not bite either hot or dry, and in Indian River can only be gotten by calling in the natives to use the cast net. The Cavalli gets to be heavier than the largest Pompano, takes bait or fly, either white water, brown hackle, or red, but anything in a very good sport, and after being killed the meat is very good for the color of salted mackerel) but for charka. A prominent mark on the Cavalli is just above the caudal fin, a saw-like protuberance, which feature is not found on the Pompano. Get Fred Beverly to send you samples of both fish—one Cavalli—and he need not stop to count the Pompano. Yours truly, B. HASKELL.

THE CANADIAN SEA TROUT—*Salmo Canadensis*—(HAMILTON SMITH.)

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—There is much difference in opinion among those who have written upon this subject, most of them taking it to be identical with the brook trout, (*Salmo fontinalis*) and others pronouncing it to be a distinct species. I think it never has been described by a scientific observer, except Hamilton Smith, who gives it the above name, which seems the proper one, as the species in question is apparently confined to Canadian waters. H. E. Percy, of Nova Scotia, whose account of the fish may be found in Herbert's book, calls it *Salmo trutta*, which is the sea trout of Europe. Gilmore, Ledl, Adams, Colonel Hay and others copy from Herbert, and give the same name, though *Salmo Canadensis* is a red spotted fish, and *Salmo trutta* is not. Moreover the European species goes to the weight of eleven pounds, while the American, which seems the proper one, reaches half that weight. Thaddeus Norris, in his "American Angler's Book," writing from personal experience, points out the difference between the Canadian and European sea trout, which is well marked, and also that between the former and the brook trout, which is much less so. In fact they are chiefly different in color and form, which often arise in the same species from different conditions of food and water. These are the only differences which I myself have been able to detect; (not being a scientific observer) but they are sufficient to enable me to distinguish at once between the two, when taken, as they often are, from the same river. Mr. Norris believes that *S. trutta* is to be found in the Arctic seas on this side of the Atlantic, having seen specimens brought home by Dr. Horn from Eschscholtz.

made in connection with H. E. Percy, in the *British Journal of Nat.*

not History, Vol. 6, p. 247, describes a single specimen of a sea trout taken in Labrador, which he names *Salmo trutta*. Prof. Baird, in his report for 1873, mentions this species of Dr. Storer as occurring from Labrador to Nova Scotia. The "Fishing Tourist," by Charles Hallock, also mentions these two species as distinct, though Mr. Hallock, like the others, calls our sea trout *Salmo trutta*. Until the two have been compared and described by competent authority, we must remain in doubt as to their identity.

However thin may be their habits are different. The brook trout makes its permanent home in fresh water, and is rather a stationary fish. The sea trout is anadromous; like the salmon, it lives most of the year in the ocean, only ascending the rivers in Summer for spawning purposes. Like the salmon also, I have found that the sea trout would only take the fly while in the pools, and it took the fly under water, as the salmon usually does. This was the opinion of Percy and myself, and as to the sea trout never ascends into purely fresh water; but I have taken them with the fly well up the Restigouche, at least thirty miles above the tide, in company with brook trout and salmon parr. Both were of small size—less than a half a pound, and I imagine the sea trout had not yet visited the sea. In the Nouvelle, another river of the Bay of Chaleurs, famous for large sea trout, none being taken by me, and indeed I never found no brook trout, but the sea trout were of remarkable size, vigor, and hearty, and all our party agreed that on the table they were superior to their cousins, the brook trout. In the Taberniac, another famous trout stream of New Brunswick, where I killed the sea trout and brook trout in the same water, in July, I found them of all sizes, from a few ounces to two pounds, and they were all equally active and vigor than those of the Nouvelle, though much more numerous.

On Prince Edward's Island, in the middle of July, I found the sea trout well up the rivers in company with brook trout. They varied in size from two pounds down to two ounces, and as elsewhere took a fly at night and morning with eagerness, often two or three being landed at once. I was told that these trout can be taken in June at the mouths of most of the rivers in the Dominion, either with fly, bait, spoon, or artificial minnow—that is, when in the humor to feed. As with all trout, there are times when they cannot be tempted. These are adult fish from two to five pounds in weight. In July and August they run up the rivers to spawn, and do the salmon, which they more resemble in habits than they do the brook trout.

I have often wondered why this desirable species should not have been introduced into American waters in these days of pisciculture. From its habit of seeking its native stream for spawning, it would seem to be as practicable as the restoration of the salmon. The reason may be that it is confounded with the brook trout, to which I think it superior in many points—in size, in game qualities, and in its habits. It is also superior to the brook trout in being less liable to extermination by poachers, being absent at sea for a large part of the year, and the economic advantage of finding its food there without cost to any man. Whether or not this is done, the Canadian trout offers, in its native waters, the very finest of sport, at little trouble or expense.

S. C. CLARKE.

ANOTHER SPECIMEN.

SALEM, Mass., January 5, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—A specimen of the *Delavrus lentiginosus*, or Bittern, was shot in an orchard in the southern part of this city last week. Besides the time of year, the locality is in the midst of a thriving neighborhood, over a mile from fresh water. This bird was taken by the same person who saw the rail, noticed in your last issue. Yours truly, T. H. L.

BUZZARDS IN MAINE.

New York, January 11th, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—In a late issue, your correspondent, Roemer, speaks of a turkey buzzard having been caught in Cumberland county, Maine, and he also adds, "I know of no authenticated instance of a vulture being seen so far East and North previous to the one above mentioned, and deem it an incident of interest to naturalists." I am unable to give any personal experience in regard to the matter, but I find in the appendix to Samuel's Birds of New England,—"Cathartes aura, turkey buzzard—accidental; one taken at Calais, Maine; George A. Boardman, two in Massachusetts, 1863." It also gives the black vulture (*C. atratus*) as being found in one case at Calais by that same gentleman. Considering this authentic, I inclose it. C. H. EAGLE.

A QUERY.

ALBANY, N. Y., January 9th, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—Has it never been suggested to you that the much talked of blue back trout of Rangely are identical with the "red" of the Adirondacks? I have never seen either, but have heard a great deal about both, and what I have heard I am of the opinion that they are the same. Hoping that this note may elicit some definite information about the "forest fish," I will not at present further allude to the matter. Yours, G. D.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

PLANT TREES IN CITIES.

ONE of the greatest inducements for tree culture in all our cities, and the planting of forests in all our spare places, will be found in the healthful exhalations of oxygen. A well known chemical fact, that trees absorb carbonic acid gas and give off oxygen—the first being injurious to life, the last an indispensable agent to the same—should be an inducement for a general planting of trees in and about our towns and cities. It is of little use to apply many of the most costly disinfectants in our now so crowded so long as the most necessary and most important of all. Of what use is it to throw here and there a little chloride of lime into a few cold seeps of the purlieu, where the scavenger's cart is almost an unknown vehicle, and the debris of filth is allowed to accumulate in heaps at the corners of our streets? Is there any healthy element evolved from this state of atmosphere? When we consider the immense amount of gas given off in all our closely inhabited places, we must think, see the necessity of a reformation of this state of things if we would live free from sickness—I had almost said if we would live at all. Yet the advocates for sunlight in cities are so progressive that they would remove every green tree or source of shade that may stand in their way. All this, too, in full knowledge of the fact that it requires more than two acres of forest to purify the air of a city of five hundred inhabitants. Upon this startling proposition, a city of some six hundred thousand inhabitants would require four hundred thousand acres of trees and vegetation to absorb or take up the carbonic acid and other foul gases generated by the people.

The wind removes a very large portion of foul odors from our large cities, and were it not for this great agent of Providence our cities would soon become uninhabitable.

With these things in mind, we, as agriculturists, the gardener, and the philanthropist, have not the mission, a responsibility, that they should perform?

As our cities are compactly and densely filled with four and often six stories of buildings, the pure currents of air

high winds do not purify the atmosphere to a sufficient degree to insure perfect health, much more to make sanitary progress unnecessary.

Upon this ground we say to our health commissioners, and to all whose duty it may be, to give a careful examination to the real necessary precautionary matters that lay directly within their path of duty as guardians of the public health.

First, we would recommend a thorough and careful removal of all kinds of offal from the streets of our cities, and the keeping of the streets clean in the future. Then cause to be planted, under the supervision of the city for ester, if there is one, or a suitable committee, as many flower trees in all our streets and parks as is practicable. This will yield a twofold benefit to the dwellers in our cities. These streets not used as warehouses for commerce, as marts for busy life, should rejoice in a deep and beautiful as well as healthful greenness. Do you say—"What, use up our streets, plant trees in all our thoroughfares, make a grove of our drive ways?" Truly, most truly, and give you cheerfulness and better health in return. One well known principle of the chemistry of agriculture is the absorption by the roots of large trees of obnoxious fermentation. The sun, in its scorching rays, sets free many elements of disease, and the roots of the wayside trees take up these gases and the offal matter washed about their roots by the rains of our Summer months. Were not this the case, a greater degree of sickness would prevail than is generally observed in our cities.

I have before me a letter from a friend in Paris, who says—"Paris has many parks and green spots covered with trees, and the boulevards are considered the most healthy parts of the city, for the reason that the oxygen given off tends in a great degree to counteract the noxious vapors and gases, otherwise dangerous in the extreme. The death rate, in consequence of epidemics, has been very low, and in a few years has been reduced from one in thirty-four, as it formerly was, to one in thirty-nine, as it is to-day."

We are sorry to say that in none of the cities of the United States has the true consideration of these facts of such vital importance been given. Those who have been charged with carrying into effect the best sanitary measures, seem to have overlooked this inexpensive and simple means of giving health and comfort to our citizens.

In our next we shall endeavor to show something that should be done as a duty, and which will prove remunerative as well as highly sanitary. OLLIVOD QUELL.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

G. B. R.—In all work among the pines, remember this fact: that their leaves are their very life. Nature has established a rule in the case of the pine tree, it would seem, for our guidance and observation. In the woods Nature does all the pruning necessary in her own time and way. As the trees grow up tall, the smaller unnecessary limbs are circled by a growth of bark around the twig, which girdles it, and kills it by stopping the sap. It is easily broken, and drops off. Your case is different, as you desire to cut away the lower branches of the tree. The best time to do this is from the 1st to the 15th of June. Some sap will exude at almost any time of cutting; but you can favor your trees much by using a Keen edged knife in making a smooth cut. If the branch is small, an inch or larger use a fine saw, and cut smooth, either in December or June, and take a solution of collodion, or colored paint, or even melted grafting wax (put the wax on hot) to prevent a too great exudation from the tree. Pine trees can be made into good looking hedges by early clippings; but we recommend the tree as God made it, and think man's operations upon the same as no improvement.

THOMAS FUGENSON, Bridgeport, Conn.—The spiral of water sent came to hand safely. The plant, or figure, as you term it, is quite common to all our rivers, and in all fresh water ponds. It is one of the most simple forms of polyp or hydra. It is quite frequently seen by the naked eye. Some are very distinct, and are beautiful when seen under a good lens. Its body is cup shaped, surmounted with eight long tentacles, which it has the power of retracting. The manner of its reproduction is a wonderful illustration of one of the great laws of Nature. It reproduces young ones by the process of budding, and the buds (as in the specimen sent) may often be seen protruding from the sides of their parents. So tenacious is it of life that it may be cut into several pieces and each part will grow into a perfect hydra. It looks like a little tree growing in the clear, still water. Also, in the water sent, came another common object for the microscope, probably too minute to have been noticed by you. A parasite called the filiozoan, is often found growing over the sides of pickered and other fish of our ponds. In shape it much resembles a bed bug, and is about the same size.

"A LONG ISLAND FARMER" is informed that large apple trees, such as the ones that trouble him and will not bear, probably will bear if treated as follows:—As your tree is large—you say eighteen inches in diameter—five feet from the body of the tree open a trench one, or more feet wide, and cut off smoothly nearly all the roots extending through the trunk and limbs of the tree, and extend from your manure, clay or loam, equal parts, one half part of charcoal dust and lime, and one pound of potash dissolved in warm water. Mix immediately this wash, and apply two or three times. Your tree will give you a good account if the above is faithfully performed.

MINERVA MORRIS, Westfield, Mass.—The trouble with your plants is, I think, from your description, wood lice, present in great numbers. I have known them to clear a pot in a single night, and soon as the seed leaves appear. When wood lice appear, some persons imagine that their seeds have never come up, for it requires the use of the magnifying microscope to detect the minute stalks when deprived of their leaves. It was after several trials and considerable study that I at last ascertained the cause to be the presence of myriads of these pests in the soil at the bottom of the pots. They sometimes infest hot beds and frames in the same manner. They may be destroyed by having boiling water poured over the soil. OLLIVOD QUELL.

EUCALYPTUS GLOBULUS.

OUR attention was first called to the investigation of this so-called wonderful production of Nature by the receipt of a letter from a reader of FOREST AND STREAM, asking if the facts announced in a number of the New York Herald of last October could be depended upon as reliable information. Not wishing to give our sanction or approval to anything bearing upon the special department of this journal, we withheld our opinion until such time as we felt we could give our many readers all information appertaining to the growth, culture, and value of this tree. In a former article we briefly answered three or four queries concerning it, and since then we have come into possession of the following history of this tree, which we hasten to place before our readers for thought and investigation. Of late there have been many varied and wonderful stories told concerning this so-called gum tree. It is found growing to a great height in Australia, California, and other places upon the Pacific coast. If we were to believe even some of the wonders attributed to it, we should be credulous indeed. It is a most wonderful purifier of the atmosphere, says one account. No malaria can exist where it grows, says another, while a third one says one or two of these trees will suck a swamp dry, so great are its powers of absorption.

Now this would be truly wonderful were it only a reliable statement; and as a fact connected with agriculture and sanitary progress, a most invaluable discovery for the prevention of disease.

We have not the least doubt of the healing properties of the *Eucalyptus globulus* being great and valuable, and hope, as it becomes better and more truthfully known, that we shall be able to place much of the unwritten history of this tree before our readers.

Desiring to make a full test of the value of this tree, the French government has caused it to be planted to a considerable extent in Algeria. They are now growing well, and with promise of future good. They are also growing quite well in the Cape of Good Hope, in some portions of Spain, and in several other places. We have taken much pains to secure valuable correspondence from these places, and our readers may be assured that all the reliable information we may receive upon this interesting subject will be communicated to them at an early date.

While we believe that this tree possesses great healing powers, yet we think its powers of absorption greatly overrated. That it attains a height of 300 feet, and a circumference of fifty feet, we think not an error. When, however, we are told that one tree takes up in its capillary circulation ten times its own weight of water in a day, we shall be pardoned if we prefer to await further information and investigation before we tell our readers this as a sober fact. An article we saw in an English paper says that the dried leaves of this tree are of great value, and that a decoction made from them is superior to quinine.

Now we deduct about twenty per cent from these newspaper facts, and strike something of a sensible balance in favor of the virtues and highly medicinal value of this wonderful production of Nature, and are satisfied with the result. We are in possession of many wonderful statements concerning this tree, which we shall verify or prove false in the course of time, and the result of which researches we shall endeavor to certify, in due place before our many readers of FOREST AND STREAM. Our Northern friends may rest assured of one fact—it will be found utterly impossible to grow this medicinal tree in nearly if not all of our States. OLLIPOD QUILL.

NEW YORK, January, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

Observing in last week's FOREST AND STREAM a communication from your scholarly contributor, "Ollipod Quill," regarding this tree, it has occurred to me that a short description of my own experience, and in confirmation of his remarks, might not be interesting. Some years since while purchasing, rather extensively in San Jose and San Francisco, cuttings and plants of the diverse varieties of numbers *Morus nubicola*, *M. alba* and *M. morretii*, for a plantation in Southern California, I noticed in one of the nurseries' establishments a number of seedlings of the Eucalyptus, or as it is generally termed in California, the Australian Gum Tree. Attracted more by the desire for variety than any knowledge of the species, I bought a number and had them shipped to Los Angeles. Several weeks after their arrival, a pressor of other matters prevented me from getting them out, and when I did so, it was with little hope of preserving them. The roots, however, had been well protected, and to my astonishment, the following year my little seedlings had become tall saplings. In three years two of them had attained a height of over thirty feet, with a proportionate diameter, and by this time they have so become landmarks for the country around. It so happened that one of the trees had been planted at the upper end of a row of orange trees, consequently at each irrigation of the oranges, its roots were well moistened. The companion tree was just across the road, and not wishing to ditch through this, the tree was left to take its chances. The result was that the tree which had received the water grew to head, making it top-heavy and inclining. The other, on the contrary, while attaining equal height and girth, was perfectly symmetrical and conical, thus demonstrating their adaptability for a dry climate. During the second and third years of their growth there was scarcely rain fall sufficient in Southern California to ripen grain, and one of these trees furnished for nine months a drop of water. This is not to be wondered at, however, when we consider that they are impervious to the arid and almost waterless plains of Central Australia. It is this resin, I imagine, which prevents their successful production in Florida, which country is, in all probability, too wet for them. They seem to revel in drought, like the cactus, of which the padres locate their fences when water was too valuable to be applied to hedge growth. With regard to the standing forest, I would state that at San Gabriel, on one occasion as late as March, we had a frost, sudden and unexpected, which killed my dearly cherished pineapple, bananas, and coconut palms, and the succeeding year ice formed half an inch thick, killing to the ground the yearling orange trees, but not affecting those that had formed their hard bark, or the gum trees. As something peculiar, I would mention that the orange trees were killed at San Gabriel, but the branches on the side, and no subsequent attempt to transplant one of these trees was ever successful. The seed is now grown in immense quantities in California, and the seedlings, which are easily removed with the earth ball on the roots, can be purchased for a dollar or two per hundred.

Trusting that I have not pressed upon your contributor's patience, and hoping to hear from him "scientifically," regarding this new immigrant, I am, Yours truly,

W. M. T.

—A MONSTER SALMON.—Some time ago I was looking through the "Annals of the Poor Masters," a well known book of references on early Irish history, when I came across the following under the year 1714:—"A salmon was caught in Chain-Mic-Nois this year, which was twelve feet in length, twelve hands in breadth without being split, and three hands and two fingers was the length of the fin of its neck."—*Land and Water.*

The Kennel.

THE DACHSHUND.

We give this week a full length portrait of the Dachshund, of which so much has recently been written. He is not a handsome fellow, but he has an honest physiognomy, and they say that the uglier his "mug" the better he attends to business.

Of this peculiar breed of dogs, Caracetas, an authority on kennel matters, says that they were formerly used almost entirely for hunting the badger, but are now employed in Germany and France in a similar manner to rabbit beagles. As an auxiliary to the gun, they are particularly suited to the dense forests of Germany and France, where a sure nose and a slow foot take a higher place in the sportsman's consideration than a fleet foot and indifferent power of scent.

The dachshund in external appearance is certainly one of

Every hound over ten inches at the shoulder ought to be rejected. The Germans are only beginning to understand what a thoroughbred dog is, and any traveler who announces his wish to possess a dachshund in certain parts of Germany can have almost any number of mongrels at an hour's notice, and many such are imported; but the thoroughbred hound is almost as rare abroad as in England, and is on the Continent becoming scarcer every day.

The dachshund is sometimes said to be a delicate dog, and the extermination by disease of some very large packs in Germany within the last twenty years affords some ground for such an opinion. In this country, however, they seem to be as hardy as most breeds, except that, in spite of their very thick short coats, they are subject to rheumatism. If, however, when they come in wet from a swim, or on a rainy day, they can be rubbed over once; this will give very little trouble.

Our readers will feel with us their indebtedness to Herr



THE BADGER HOUND, DACHSHUND, OR BASSET.

the most extraordinary of all the known varieties of the *canis familiaris*, and if it is taken up and made anything like so fashionable a hobby as the fox-terrier, the mastiff, or the pug, there is no telling to what lengths of canine extravagance or distortion he may not arrive. In appearance this hound looks like a strange admixture of the terrier, the bloodhound, the bull dog, and the beagle, but, strange to say, he does not show much likeness to either.

Like most other breed of dogs, the head is the chief consideration. It must be long, straight, and narrow down to the muzzle, but should run rather broader at the end of the snout; flews moderate, ears medium in size, thin, soft in texture, set on low, and falling close to the cheek, but set rather square in front, barrel round and cloddy; body long, and back slightly arched. The neck should be thick, and the eyes neither too large nor too small. After the head, the most important properties lie in the legs and feet, which are crooked as rams' horns; indeed, it is no easy matter to describe the standard of excellence on this point. It will be noticed that they are exceedingly big in bone, out at elbows, in at knees, and the muscles well developed. We cannot say that we think these crooked legs a beauty in any breed. *En contraince*, we consider it an exaggerated deformity originating from rickets, that is now fixed in the breed, like the short face of the pug or the pendulous ears of the hound; but so it is, and as we find him so must we speak of him. His color is generally an exceedingly brilliant black-and-tan, but some capital red specimens are shown at times. The coat is of much greater importance, however, than color, and cannot be too short, soft, or bright. The average weight of these curious little hounds is sixteen pounds, bitches rather less; and the height ten to eleven inches; while the chest is little more than the length of a "snipe's nose" from the ground.

Another English writer says their popularity is not to be wondered at, when we consider that from their great strength, small size, keen nose, and cleverness, they can be, and are, used by sportsmen in England for almost every field sport. They are seldom required to draw a badger or fox, but I am informed one unearched badger not long ago near Bedford which had beaten several fox-terriers. A sportsman wrote to me the other day he used them with pleasure for shooting snipe, pheasant, and partridge. They have been taught to retrieve successfully, their fine noses and muscular jaws more than counterbalancing their small size. But, I believe, they will be found most useful, as beagles. In spite of their low stature, they get over the ground at a fair pace, and hardly ever have a check.

On the other hand, they are good dogs as ladies' pets. They are very good-tempered unless provoked, have skins as sweet as pugs, and will learn as many tricks as poodles. The history of the breed can be definitely traced to the sixteenth century, but it is probably that a search in MSS. would carry it farther back still. The dachshund of 1500, as far as we can gather from the engravings of the time, was a heavier dog than those exhibited now, with a head that on the very low body looks tremendous, and long ears.

Fr. Von Ivernois, the editor of the *Gohlis-Leipzig Waidmann*, for his very disinterested offer and generous consideration, (contained in the subjoined letter) in facilitating the importation and purchase of this peculiar breed of dogs by American sportsmen. We quote:—

GOHLIS-LEIPZIG, December 7, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

Allow me to inform you that the article about the dachshund (not dachshund, as your printer composed) interested me very much, as I am myself very fond of these dogs, and possess several of them. As you required addresses of gentlemen possessing such dogs, I will be glad to give you any desirable information, or to provide such dogs for you or any of your subscribers who might want some. The price will be about twenty dollars apiece, from Leipzig, and of course the further expense will fall to the gentlemen who want them. It would not at all be difficult for me to find somebody who would undertake to bring them over to America. For instance, I am sure that Mr. Hagenbeck, in Hamburg, or a sportsman, would undertake the transport. Perhaps you will have somebody who will take care of them during the voyage. I would send you only capital dogs, and should want only to know if you prefer lively dogs, or dogs which are known as very useful in digging out foxes and badgers, as very often the oddest dogs are the best. If any of your subscribers reflect about my offer, he can be sure to get what he wants, as I would not undertake it for the sake of profit, but especially for the interest which I have in America, in which country I have many relatives, in the American sports, and your esteemed paper in particular. I remain, dear Sir, yours very truly,

FR. VON IVERNOIS.

—ANOTHER CHALLENGE.—Mr. E. W. Hope, of La Grange, Missouri, is now in the field with another challenge, in order to prove the superiority or training of his breed of setters, which are reputed to be fine animals. He offers to test his pair of liver and white English setters against any *watched* brace of the setter of any breed in the country, on condition that the animals are tried on pinnated grouse and quail; the trial to come off on or after the first of November, 1875. Mr. Hope's dogs are only house broken, and have not yet pointed a bird, as they are only eight and a half months old. Setters competing with them must be of the same age, or within one month of it. Persons wishing to accept the challenge can write to him for details. As Mr. Hope expresses a desire to take his dogs to any State where birds are plentiful, it should be an easy matter to arrange for a friendly contest. Those who have the best strains of blooded animals should not hesitate to accept the gauntlet thrown down in so general a manner.

—FITS CAUSED BY IMPROPER FEEDING.—Fits, when the dog is not suffering from an attack of the distemper, can be almost always attributed to a too great allowance of stimulating food and a want of exercise while the animal is young. We too often see setters and pointers reared in cities suffering from these attacks brought on by improper diet and a lack of daily liberty. The fits generally occur on the dog being taken out for a walk after he has been kept in the stable or chained to his kennel for several days, his food being flesh, or in a great part animal matter. Carried away by his spirits the freedom is too great for him to bear and the exertion too strong for his unaccustomed nature to stand, causing an unusual flow of blood to the head, resulting in a convulsion.

When the animal is taken a quick relief can be given by an injection of two drachms of ether, four scruples of ladanum to three ounces of cold water; these materials not being at hand, wait until the dog has recovered from the fit, take him home, give him an ounce of Epsom salts and change his diet to good, wholesome food, with less flesh, administering a daily tea-spoonful of Huxham's tincture of bark as a tonic.

SYMPTOMS.—Correspondents communicating with us in reference to the ailments of their dogs through our column of answers to correspondents will please carefully state exact symptoms—the nature of previous feeding, age of the animal, &c.—that we may be able at once to give intelligent advice. Disease, especially distemper, in dogs is scarcely ever alike; the deviation and extent of the same in a great measure depends upon the former manner of treatment, care and diet.

VACCINATION TO PREVENT DISTEMPER.—We have heard that a gentleman in Des Moines, Iowa, whose name we have lost, has been in the habit for the last twelve years of vaccinating his pups with cow virus to prevent distemper, and found it eminently successful. We should like to have some testimony on this point from anyone who may know about it.

THE DOG SHOW AT DETROIT.—The sportsmen of Michigan opened their first exhibition of sporting and other thoroughbred dogs at Detroit, January 14th, and will continue it one week in order to enable all who have valuable animals to display them. While the prizes to be given are not very large, as they range only from one to ten dollars, yet the show will, no doubt, be very successful, for money is still a secondary consideration to gentlemen who are proud of their dogs. We hope to hear that the exhibition has proven more important than was anticipated, and that every effort has been made to make it an important event to sportsmen. We should deem ourselves obliged if some correspondent would send us a description of the show, and the character of the animals attending. Among the varieties of dogs to which prizes are to be given are stag hounds, beagles, fox hounds, greyhounds, pointers, setters, clumber spaniels, water spaniels, Newfoundland, sheep dogs, terriers, Italian greyhounds, couch dogs, Esquimaux dogs, and for the best specimens of any breed not included in this list.

PRIZE DOG BOOK.—HISCOPE, JR., our English correspondent, has just issued in London a very convenient volume for all interested in the best strains of English dogs. It includes all the prize dogs of England, and their pedigrees, colors, ages and performances. Over 4,000 dogs are included in the list, and from this we should infer that the volume was complete in every detail. As thoroughness is a characteristic of this gentleman, we doubt not but his book will meet with a ready sale in this country as well as in Great Britain.

A DOG ADOPTING A RACCOON.—A gentleman in North Carolina writes:— I know of rather a queer case of adoption. Mr. Carson has a pointer bitch which last Summer adopted a young raccoon, took such a violent liking to it as to neglect her puppies, and not being satisfied when it was out of her sight.

—This brief story of the faithfulness of a dog will serve as a counterpart to the affecting exhibition of canine fidelity and intelligence shown by Cæsar's dog, who so closely attended the dead body of his master after the recent fatal accident in this city. At the time of the funeral of the late Captain B. F. Willard, in North Berwick, quite recently, his faithful dog howled so mournfully that he had to be chained in the barn to lessen the sound. When he was let loose he searched the premises to find his master, and not finding him, he tracked the removal of the body to the grave-yard, where he discovered his master's grave, a half mile or more from the house. And now he daily goes to the grave and mounds and howls for his lost owner.

A GUIDE'S STORY OF A DOG.

HARTFORD, December 7, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Last Summer, while in our spring camp, lying on our bed of spruce boughs, smoking our pipes, preparing to our voyage into the "land of dreams," our talk drifted, naturally enough, into the reasoning power (or instinct, if you like it better) of dogs. Many years were spun on the subject—some pretty tough ones—but the following one, true in every particular, by our guide, Carl, I will give in his own words, as near as I can remember.

"A number of years ago," he began, "I started on a hunting trip, with no other companion than my faithful dog. I found myself towards the close of a hard day's tramp off to the southwest of Smith's Lake, far from shelter of any kind. Being pretty well tuckered, I hastily constructed a shelter of boughs to keep off the heavy dews, and making a little fire of logs, I swallowed what little grub I had, giving my old dog a bite at the same time, and with my feet to the fire prepared for a good snooze till daylight. My dog always laid with one paw across my body, and with his lion for a watch I always felt as safe as I did at home in bed with my wife. How long I slept I don't know, but suddenly a sharp tap at my ear awoke me. I sat bolt upright, grabbed my rifle, and listened. Not a sound did I hear. I peered out into the intense darkness my fire had burned low, expecting to see the eyes of some wild animal—now nothing. Still the dog kept tugging away at me. I arose, and without knowing why stepped off to the left of my fire, when, without a moment's warning, I heard a tremendous crashing, and down with terrific force came a mighty headlock, falling with a noise like thunder directly across my shelter of a moment before, and which would have crushed me to a jelly and deprived Mrs. A.— of the best husband—and us of the best guide in the North Woods." "I shot out one of the legs," "Well, I don't know about that," responded Carl, "but how did the old dog know that tree was going to tumble? that's what I want to know." Question is open. F. B.

ADAPTATION OF THE DOG TO THE GAME.

POMFRET CENTRE, Conn., January 4, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

It is an old adage that experience is the best teacher, and it is by the experience of adepts that those of less experience are benefited. Now, in New England, for instance, let us see what kind of game birds we have to rely on for our sport. In years gone by we have had woodcock in abundance; but how is it now? In this vicinity, if one were to depend on them alone I fear he would get but few good days' sport in a shooting season. Quail are liable to fall every few years, and though they may be quite plenty this season, the coming Winter is liable to thin their ranks so seriously that it will take them a series of years to recuperate. Snipe here are only found in certain localities in sufficient numbers to back good sport, and but few sportsmen are so located as to be able to get even a day's satisfactory sport annually. But ruffed grouse, the most noble game bird of America, inhabits every part of New England, and is the only one we can rely on to stand the severity of our Winters, and which the sportsmen of New England will eventually have to rely on for what sport he will obtain in the field over his petted pointer or setter. Now, then, what kind of dog is best adapted to their pursuit? English hounds of scores of prizes dogs, and to fast feet the wind, and we infer to obtain a prize at their most rapid dog shows be most so. But is this the dog best calculated for New England shooting? By no means, as far as my experience goes. In England their shooting is mostly in "open," or nearly so, where the dog can be seen at long distances, and if the dog has a good nose and is quite staunch, it is all that is there required. But not to go any further, our ruffed grouse are usually found in the most dense covers, and such a dog requires constant checking to keep him within proper distance, and this bird is so shy that though it might bear the presence of the dog, the sound of the human voice is almost sure to flush him. To pursue him successfully, a diligent, quiet, steady, easy controlled dog is absolutely requisite—one that carries a high head and draws on scents slowly, with the utmost caution, and is able to point his game without shedding from thirty to one hundred yards, with the wind in his favor, and have sufficient judgment when trailing before the wind to not approach too near his game before coming to a firm stand. With a dog of this description, and this alone, can ruffed grouse be successfully shot in sufficient numbers to make good sport. If the sportsman understands their habits, and is a good shot, and has a dog of the description I have mentioned, he can now find a better sport in almost any part of New England, even if he does not find a game bird of any other kind. The impetuous, fast, dashing dog will do for the West, or far woodcock and quail here, where the covers are not too dense. But I have often thought what a fast dog gambol in speedy range, he seemed to live in a gentle scating powers, more especially in extreme hot weather, when he gets more heated than his less impetuous companion.

I know that Frank Forester claimed in his "Field Sports" that little sport could be got after ruffed grouse; but he was an Englishman, and doubtless accustomed to fast dogs, and perhaps did not fully understand their habits, or care to work for them. I never shall forget a remark of a friend of mine years ago, when with another friend we were not quite shooting. I had prepared to flush a ruffed grouse, and made after it, and had just bagged it and got back in car shot. W. says to H., "Where is old Allan?" He replied, "Gone, I suppose, after that fat, as usual. He'll be hanged if I don't wish all the partridges were to the Red Sea." By and by this same individual obtained a good partridge dog, and eventually became as fond of this sport as myself, and I often jokingly remind him of that remark.

For me there is no sport that equals ruffed grouse shooting. Respectfully yours, ETHAN ALLAN.

Answers to Correspondents.

Wm. H. McD., Dover.—Will attend to your wishes and have matter prepared.

S. San Francisco.—The false muzzle of the Rigby rifle is grooved like the rifle.

S. W. C.—Please give in your issue the close trap for partridge in Maine. Also, close season for ruffed grouse from January 1 to September 1.

C. A. S., Shakopee.—Do I understand that a Remington rifle less than 38-100 calibre shoots nothing but a rim fire copper cartridge? 2. Will a 32-100 shoot a self-loading, central fire shell? Ans. 1. Yes. 2. No.

Gorham, St. Louis.—What can I do to prevent the barrels and action of my breach loader from rusting after getting wet while shooting? Ans. Use mercurial ointment or Beilmonty oil. The farmer is the best.

BEAUMONT, New Hope, Penn.—Is there a machine in successful operation for hatching fowl's eggs? Do you know of a Frenchman on Long Island who has one? Ans. Eugene Fretter, dentist, 130 Bowery, has one in successful operation at his place on Long Island.

O. H. E., Pontiac.—Can you tell me whether the following papers are still published, and their address, viz: *The Sunday Era* and the *Shepherd's Era*? The *Era* is published in Ann Street, New York. The other we have never heard of.

C. L. M., Haverde.—The fish you sent us for examination were in a most dilapidated condition, so that identifying them specially is difficult. They are sticklebacks, and as near as we can judge, the *gasteroides quadriceps*, or two-spined stickleback.

STEWART, Baltimore.—Can you refer me to any book that gives an illustration in building and rigging small boats and yachts? Ans. Have never seen such a work, although we have made frequent inquiries. A book of this kind would be useful.

SMEDLEY, Morristown.—Where is the most convenient place I could procure a pack basket; such as spoken of on page 338, third column of FOREST AND STREAM? Ans. Pritchard Brothers, Fishing Tackle makers, 64 Fulton street, New York.

F. O. DEML, Brooklyn.—I should like to be informed how spruce stools should be painted to keep them from rotting. I have tried to paint them with a lead paint, but it is pointed out that each one may represent a different one of the above named varieties? Ans. Copy from mounted specimens at a taxidermist's.

A. J. T., Westboro, Mass.—Please inform me of the best place for our club to obtain black bass to stock our pond, what time in the Spring they should be moved, the expense, &c. &c. Ans. If you will write to Fred Mather, Honeoye Falls, N. Y., or to Collins, Catskills, N. Y., you will secure both fish and information.

J. D. C., Saranac Lakes.—We have had a dispute, and all parties agree to be satisfied with your decision. In shooting long distances would you have to elevate a rifle more on a cold day than on a warm day to strike the same target? Ans. Certainly you must have a higher elevation on a cold than a warm day. Colonel Goldsworthy informs us, that where he hit the target with his rifle, he had to elevate it more on a cold than on a warm day. The reason for this elevation is the rarity of the atmosphere.

FRANK.—For treatment of distemper fits, a strong emetic should be given, followed by an opening of the bowels with four or five grains of calomel and one-quarter grain of opium. After this insert a stagon on the head and move every morning. This is for the first stages of the disease. Should they occur at a later stage, the services would be to put the poor animal out of his misery and out of ten never recover.

H. W. Buffalo.—I desire you to give the address of party or parties dealing in small stores for camping purposes. I have scanned your advertising columns, but find no hints on the subject. I want to camp out in the Spring? Ans. Pond & Duncklee, Boston, camp stores, \$15.00. We advertised this firm for several weeks. Advertisement has since been withdrawn. W. W. W.—I have a quarry which, at one time, was a good and sweet

singer, but for the past month or two has stopped singing. Can you give me any information as to what will restore its singing? Ans. Probably moulting. Put a little saffron in his drinking water, and keep the cage covered with a cloth for a few days, and keep it cool, drafts, and bang in the sun or hot or too dry. Canaries frequently have intervals of silence, and old birds lose their song.

J. W., Leesburg, Va.—How many eggs (ova) of the pike-perch, or Western salmon, are contained in two lobes or sacs eight or ten inches long, one inch thick, and one and a quarter to two inches wide? Ans. Fish culturists estimate the number of eggs by measuring the number of lobes, and then multiplying it by cubic measure; then estimate the number of cubic inches in the lobes, and divide the result by two, and in half, and keep on dividing until you get a small portion, say one-sixteenth or one-thirty-second, and then count the eggs in this portion.

W. H. P., Nassau.—Can you inform me where I can procure some wild rice, such as grows in the lakes of Minnesota? Ans. Will have to send to the Chippewa Agency near Fall, when the rice is ripe. All the crop of wild rice of 1874 was parched long ago by the Indians. Perhaps there may be a single bush still left, known which, any one of our Minnesota subscribers will oblige by notifying us. Wild rice grows abundantly in Wisconsin, but is not harvested, we think.

I. L. S., New York.—Please inform me what shoe you think is the best for a ten or fifteen mile walking match? I had a pair of shoes made the same as the army shoe, but am told they are too heavy. How would the Indian moccasins do, and how could I get a pair? Ans. A pair of the useful moccasins, broad, low, with a low, large heel, with the feet in the wool socks, and woolen BUCKLES having much character, grass particle where there are no struts. For Canadian, apply to G. D. Sullivan, Barrie, Ontario; for buckskin, to H. A. Bromede, or A. Moyne, St. Paul, Minn.

GRONERONT, Hixbridge, Mass.—Do you think it possible that a distinct species of speckled trout, differing only in size from the common brook trout, can be found in Massachusetts? There is a large brook in this vicinity that I have felt sure I have caught, but have never known to be caught, a lake exceeding one-quarter pound in weight. Brooks flow into the same pond on either side, in which large trout are often caught. Do you think it is to be accounted for by its being a different branch of the *Salmo Fontinalis* family? Ans. Brook trout have peculiarities in certain places, which seem at first sight to entitle them to be regarded as distinct from the ordinary trout. Naturalists have at different times described and named local families of trout, which are, however, but the general opinion at present seems to be that there is only one family, and that the local peculiarities are occasioned by depth and volume of water, temperature of water, color of bottom, food, &c.

S. S. K., Oakland, Cal.—Can you tell me whether any American made muzzle loading rifle for long range was used at Creedmoor during the late shooting there, with which you are well acquainted? It seems curious to me that none should have, as yet, appeared to compete with the breach loaders. Ans. No American muzzle loaders were used in the match. In this connection we may note that many of our first-class riflemen assert that, take any gun, use proper fitting bullet with plenty of powder, and it will be found that the grooves and twist make use of the same principle as the breech loader. The rifling may be different, but the general opinion at present seems to be that there is only one family, and that the local peculiarities are occasioned by depth and volume of water, temperature of water, color of bottom, food, &c.

R. S. D., Dubuque, Iowa.—As I look to your paper for all information in regard to sporting matters, I take the liberty of asking you where the Scherwinger & Daly breach loader is manufactured, and who are their agents in this State? For the Fish side of the Fish and Game, Scherwinger & Daly breach loader is manufactured in Prussia. Scherwinger & Daly, 84 Chambers-street, N. Y., are the agents in this city. John Hartig is the local agent in your city. The only Fox gun we know of is the Fox side action (not side lever) breach loader, which has not what is called a break down action, but has invariable barrels to the right on the same principle as the American gun, and is very much like a company is now being organized. Address P. O. Ober, Wrentham, Mass.

G. H. J., Boston.—Who makes the ten dollar Creedmoor target pistol that has lately come into the market, and where can I obtain one? Has the second edition of "Modern Breach Loaders," by W. W. Greener, been published yet? If so, what is the price? What is the best form of pickered trap for fishing through the ice? Ans. 1. The title "Creedmoor" attached to guns and pistols does not signify an official endorsement by the National Rifle Association. The pistol you name can be bought of H. C. Squires, No. 1 Courtland-street, New York. 2. The second edition has not been issued, as yet, in this country; price \$3.50. 3. This paper has described three or four kinds of tip-up for fishing through the ice, but the cheapest, easiest made, and most efficient, all in all, is a simple ten foot sapling stuck into the ice at an angle with the line and bait hanging over into the water. Hang a bit of red flannel on the top of the sapling.

A. K., Baltimore.—I have been called upon for official evidence that the salmon fisheries of the Columbia River last year—1873—amounted to \$4,000,000. I took the statement from your paper of June 18, 1874. Have you any evidence of its correctness other than the general reliability of the National Rifle Association? Some of our fishermen are very much dissatisfied because our commissioners have been spending the time and money of the State on what said fishermen are pleased to call "fancy fish." In endeavoring to show the impropriety of placing salmon under this head, I quoted the above statement. If you have any figures on this subject be so kind as to give them. Ans. Statement referred to is given solely on the authority of our correspondents, and is not intended to be believed, but before the estimate much too high, though fully convinced that the demand were large enough, the salmon fisheries would be worth up to \$10,000,000. The supply of fish seems inexhaustible to the writer, who has personally examined the fisheries of the Columbia River. His investigation would classify the value of this industry during 1873 as follows: Commercial salmon, \$300,000; fresh salmon sold in local markets, \$50,000; a total of \$350,000. At present, it is said, the business of catching is suffering from being overdone.

J. E. S., Philadelphia.—I have an English setter bitch, twelve months old, which is very much prostrated with symptoms which, to me, are strange. She is naturally very delicate, scarcely ever having a good, steady, and shows a decided inclination at times to vomit, and is very quiet or dumpy. She for two or three days has had some fever and a cough quite violent at times, which ceases when she attempts to move, copious discharge of matter from her eyes, and an excessive and exhaustive diarrhea, the feces being black and very unnatural. I should conclude from her general condition a case of distemper, but a total absence of any discharge from her nose, and a moderately good appetite, which condition in all my experience with distemper, I have never observed, seems to preclude such conclusions. The diarrhea seems to be at variance with general symptoms. She however has attacks of shivering, and a hurried respiration, which seem almost unmistakable indications. I have given her an ounce of castor oil with five drops of laudanum, and a four-ounce powder, 3 grains of nitrate of silver, 2 grains of opium, 2 drachms of digitalis, 4 grains, continuing the same for three or four days, decreasing the dose a third if it causes vomiting, at the same time giving once a day a teaspoonful of Huxham's tincture of Peruvian bark, to promote an appetite, and to stimulate the general tone of the system. From the delicate nature of your dog, we fear distemper will go hard with her. The nature of the disease, from the symptoms, appears to be a case of distemper; if it does not, look out for fits, treatment for which see to salmon as you wish.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INSTRUCTION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUR DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 14, 1875.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will wander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them improper with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.

WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

REPORTS.

WE have been favored with the sixth annual report of the Museum of Natural History, and a photograph of the handsome structure in process of construction on the corner of Seventy-seventh street and Ninth avenue, which is to contain the treasures now stored in the old building. The report speaks in the highest terms of the financial condition of the museum fund, and the increasing number of subscribers. The membership fee of \$10 defrays the current expenses at present, while all subscriptions of \$100 and upwards are reserved for increasing the collection. During the last eleven months the membership has increased from 350 to 1,100, and it promises ere long to be sufficiently large to enable the managing committee to secure the aid of scientific gentlemen to classify and arrange the various families and species.

The museum has received a very handsome donation from Miss Catharine L. Wolfe, the daughter of its late President, in the shape of a rare conchological collection, numbering 50,000 specimens, and a scientific library of 1,000 volumes. Mr. Withaus has also given 8,000 specimens of the American coleoptera, representing 2,000 species.

The Smithsonian Institution has furnished some birds' nests; sixteen skeletons of the moas, or gigantic fossil birds of New Zealand, the largest of which is over ten feet high, have been secured; and \$13,000 have been subscribed, chiefly by the trustees, for the purchase of new faunal collections. A mineralogical department has also been added, and it now numbers 7,000 specimens.

The educational work of the museum is evident from the fact that teachers take pupils there to give them instruction, and that as high as 10,000 people sometimes visit it daily. An edifice of this sort should be supported liberally in a financial way, for it is not only a credit to our city and State, but also one of the highest educational institutions in the land in all matters pertaining to natural history.

We have received a pamphlet on the natural history of the muridae found along the route of the Northern Boundary Survey, prepared by Dr. Elliott Coues, the naturalist of the expedition. The technical description of each species is ample, yet concise, and is probably the most complete issued thus far. The ground covered by the report is a

belt of country extending along the parallel of 49° north, from the Red River of the north to the Rocky Mountains, representing the northern boundaries of the Territories of Dakota and Montana. Of the muridae, the genera sigmodon, ochetodon, myodes, and canniculus are not represented, as the first two are southern and the others Arctic, yet all the species and genera are introduced to complete an account of the group.

COLLEGE CONTESTS.

COLLEGE students, who are now recognized as our highest types of mental and physical culture, as a class, have taken a very prominent interest in rifle practice of late. Harvard and Columbia will soon have rifle teams, and other colleges will, no doubt, follow their lead; for if any one thing animates our students it is a generous spirit of rivalry, and the desire to uphold the honor of their alma mater in all manly accomplishments. In that case, intercollegiate rifle contests will become as much a part of the physical curriculum as boating or base ball is at present, and will be prosecuted with the same vigorous enthusiasm.

By devoting a share of their attention to this exercise, students would become adepts in a virile accomplishment, one which would prove of use to them in many ways, besides its cultivation of the eyes and nerves, and imparting to them a steadiness and confidence in certain cases of danger.

It has one decided advantage over other exercises to them, especially boating, and that is that they need not forget their studies or go into long and severe training to become experts at it. They have plenty of leisure to practice after school hours, and Saturdays, and that is time enough to enable them to become excellent marksmen in a very limited period. The matches between the English Universities and schools are as interesting as any event at Wimbledon, except, perhaps, those between the three Kingdoms, and the victors receive as much applause and are as proud of their laurels as if they were the crew of the winning boat in the great aquatic contest.

If the competition is so keen between the students of Britain, and their victories are so much applauded, we do not see why the same conditions should not exist here. We are fain to believe that our colleges can produce rifle teams that will equal, if not excel, those of Great Britain, from the fact that but few young men are found here who are not acquainted with the use of fire arms, and that they have many opportunities for practice.

Every prominent seat of learning in the country should, then, organize rifle clubs, engage in friendly contests with each other for a pennant or cup, and when they have proved their power challenge their trans-Atlantic kindred to a trial of skill. This would cause rifle exercise to attain a vigorous existence in this country, and would, at the same time, give the students a delightful source of recreation and an accomplishment of general utility.

THE INTERNATIONAL TEAM.

BUT little has been done recently toward organizing the American International Team for 1875. Since the close of the Fall matches, the gentlemen most conspicuous in rifle practice have been confined to business, so that they have had but little opportunity for completing any arrangements for the coming contest, yet the general understanding is that the team is now composed of those who participated in the international match, and those then known as the reserves.

Positions in the team are open to any citizen of the United States who proves himself a better marksman than any member now in the selected number; and in order that the best shots may be chosen, an opportunity will be afforded to all persons who desire to compete for a place.

The matter of carrying out the next international match, on the part of the Americans, is now under consideration, as the Amateur Club have delegated all their interest and power in the premises to their Executive Committee, who are to complete the arrangements. The President of the National Rifle Association, at the request of the Amateur Club, has been authorized by the Board of Directors to appoint a committee of five members from the Association to co-operate with the Executive Committee of the Amateur Club, in completing details. This Committee was appointed at the meeting at the Astor House last Tuesday evening, and consists of M. T. Malone, Wm. C. Church, Henry Fulton, Hon. D. W. Judd, E. H. Sandford, Gen. Molineux was added to the committee for the short term.

This joint committee are not bound to accept as representative men, the gentlemen now known as the American Team; hence they will hear the claims and carefully consider the qualifications of all desiring a place, and will use their best judgment in selecting the next team.

It is well known that many men are now practising at private ranges in order to test their own skill, and a few of these may prove better marksmen than some of those engaged in the recent match, hence the final selection can not be made until it is found that the present team cannot be excelled. Besides the performance of this duty, the joint committee have also to secure the means to pay the expenses of the team while abroad. The sum needed will probably amount to \$13,000, as some presents are to be made to the Hibernian Riflemen, to reciprocate their kindness while here, and to show the esteem in which they are held. This amount can, of course, be readily secured, so that little difficulty will be encountered in that direction. After the team has been organized they are to select a Cap-

tain. The choice now is Col. Gildersleeve, one of our best shots, and a typical American riflemen, and one besides who has both experience and a thorough knowledge of his duties. If he will accept the position he will, undoubtedly, be the next commander. This team will leave here in June, probably about the early portion, and shoot the match near Dublin at a date early enough to enable them to participate in the Wimbledon contest.

The Irish and American riflemen will encamp together at the latter place, as the former are making all necessary preparations for the comfort of their visitors. This will make their tarry in England most pleasant, as they will have the companionship of genial and admiring friends, and their large experience in "Conchling" on that treacherous range.

The fear that our men would not be enabled to compete in the Military matches at Wimbledon is now dissipated, for Major Leech, in a recent letter to Col. Wingate, states that the order in vogue, not to permit any persons using a rifle under forty-five calibre, to compete in such matches, has been rescinded. This has been done, no doubt, in compliment to our riflemen, and to enable them to test their skill.

The programme as outlined thus far is working very satisfactorily, hence we may rest assured that our team will make a good name for themselves across the Atlantic, and return with honors, if not with the laurels of victory.

THE GREAT HUNTING AND SCIENTIFIC EXPEDITION.

WE give this week the promised report of Col. Mcarty

to the objections raised by several of our correspondents to his contemplated hunting expedition to Texas, Oregon, and California. We find that while the Colonel accepts the strictures as correct on general principles he decides emphatically that his critics reason from false premises. Moreover the details of his programme as given by us about a month ago, led our readers to suppose that the hunting would be commenced in May, when in reality it will not begin until the later part of June or the first of July. We are free to say that the Colonel's views not only accord with our own as gathered from personal experience, but are endorsed also by residents of Texas and other sections of the remote West, and we think that he has successfully met the objections raised, as may be determined from a perusal of his letter which we herewith append.

Besides, this expedition was not originally designed merely as a chase after game, but included in its comprehensive programme a penetration into some of our richest archaeological and otherwise scientific fields of investigation. We shall perhaps be able not only to discover new geographical features, new minerals, and new species of flora and fauna, but possibly new races of men and ruins of ancient villages and cities—

FIFTH AVENUE HOTEL, NEW YORK, JANUARY 11th, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In several issues of your journal, printed subsequent to the announcement on December 3d of my hunting expedition through the West, I am glad to see an ever-ready destroyer of game; and now propose to meet in detail all the seeming objections that have been raised by the writers.

I will preface my remarks by stating a fact, which I presume they will know, that from the earliest period such parties as the one proposed have been in vogue in Great Britain, and Europe generally, and particularly in Africa and India.

Royal parties annually hunt all varieties of game in preserves so contracted, and with the game so tame, that to call it sport would be a satire in our own vast country, where our creatures are free to roam over thousands of miles of area. As an illustration, a certain English Lord has told me within a fortnight that during the previous season he had killed in his own preserves over 1,200 pheasants. Now this noblemen might be branded as a slaughterer, and yet his acquaintance has been courted by all the crack shots of Chicago.

If this gentleman destroyed 1,200 birds, how many do you estimate must be annually killed in Great Britain? Do you suppose for one instant that this hunting party of our contemporaries any such destruction? I do not think even the Impitation. We go for sport, and not for slaughter, nor to secure skins; but to shoot game in season when it is in the flesh. I am an old sportsman, and a lover of Nature in all her features; and have you ever seen one such who would wantonly destroy game without he had use for it?

The gentlemen who object to my action forget that the seasons are three months earlier in Texas than in the East, and consequently, that the game is developed much sooner; that our quail hatch in February or wild turkey in March, our grouse in the same month, usually raising two broods per annum, and that the buffalo calves in April. No hunter ever shoots a buffalo cow with a calf, or an old bull; but only young heifers and young bulls are killed, and they are nuisances to the herdsman of Southwestern Texas. If all the buffaloes were killed, it would save the owners of cattle from a grievous annoyance, as it would check all depredations on their ranches by the fierce red warriors who follow in their path. With the extermination of the former the Indian would cease his work of rapine and murder, and by this the government would save millions of dollars and the precious lives of many of its best citizens.

But this explanation has little to do with the immediate question. My object is to show that we do not wish to wantonly exterminate the game, so I herewith give a detailed programme of the contemplated trip, that all may understand that we are not only true hunters and anglers, but also a private corps in search of science, health, and pleasure.

OUR PROGRAMME.

We leave Glasgow, Scotland, May 1st, per steamship "State of Nevada," specially chartered by me for this trip; arrive in New York about the 10th, when we will remain some seven or eight days, making short excursions about the city and bay; thence to Niagara Falls by the Erie or New York Central Railroad, remaining one day; thence to Chicago, arriving a few days; then take a steamer, specially chartered, and proceed to Lake Superior, fishing the rivers and lakes for two weeks; then return to Chicago, and after a rest of five days start for Texas, where we are to join our wagon train. Hunters and commercial already provided for the journey. Thus, you see, takes us into the middle of June, when wild turkeys and quail are full grown, fawns have lost their spots, and buffalo calves are brown. After hunting through Western Texas for fifty or sixty days in quest of buffalo and other varieties of game, we will reach Pueblo, Colorado, and thence proceed up the railroad to Colorado Springs, where we will rest for a few days, and those who are so inclined can visit the Twin Lakes and fish for the speckled trout as uninter-

THE BREECH LOADER.

THE breech loader is not bored in the same manner as the muzzle loader. It the latter is bored true, it is of little consequence what the bore is, as it can be made to shoot well if the right charge of powder and shot is so selected as to suit the particular size of the bore.

In a breech loader the charge is started in a eleven horn cartridge case—that is, the exact size of a twelve cartridge case inside—and compressed into a twelve bore barrel. A certain amount of compression is necessary to obtain strong and close shooting. The penetration or pattern can not be improved by increasing the amount of powder and shot beyond a certain charge.

There is no efficacy whatever in the very long barrels which once were used, and they are consequently discarded.

The material of which a barrel is composed is but one branch of the question. Upon material depends safety, of course, but that may be taken for granted in the barrels of all reputable makers. When a barrel built by one of these happens to burst, inferiority of metal is the last cause to which it may be attributed. Upon the material and its manner of being worked depends the pattern or figure of the barrel. That is purely a matter of fancy.

But the important question is, how well does the barrel shoot?

The quality of the metal in the barrels undoubtedly has something to do with their shooting. For all we know—I mean we are not in the trade—it may have a great deal to do with it. But so long as the best barrel makers use metals of precisely opposite qualities, without producing any very marked difference in the shooting of either, we may be permitted to think that one sound metal, well worked, is quite as good as another.

The good shooting of barrels depends almost entirely upon the boring, and the art of boring is no longer a secret confined to a few of the craft. The formula has become the common property of the trade in this as well as in all other countries.

Therefore, there is hardly any well-defined difference in the shooting of any of the guns, English or American. Certainly there is no one man, in either England or America, who has succeeded in making a barrel boring as to make him stand far above all the rest of his competitors, as Maunton did.

But the guns of one maker may be found to shoot better, as a rule, than the guns of another maker.

When this is the case, it is to be attributed, not to any exclusive knowledge in boring, but to the fact that more labor and skill are given to make the barrels shoot better; and that they are targeted until they do shoot up to their very best. These barrels cost more because of this extra attention. And the maker who does this the most conscientiously, deserves the best price and most reputation.

I believe that the muzzle loader has been developed to its utmost shooting capacity. I think everything has been got out of it that there is in it, and the proof of it is, that for ten or fifteen years preceding the breech loader, the muzzle loader was put on a stand, and it was a perfect wonder of its kind. There was no one maker indisputably better than another. The shooting of all their best guns was pretty much the same.

This perfection and equality of shooting was transferred to the breech loader, so soon as the gun was strong enough to stand it. And the only problem now is, whether in future, owing to the structural differences in the guns, the breech loader may be found to shoot better than the muzzle loader ever did. I think it will. It must—if there is anything in the saving of windage, and the theory of rifles, which puts a ball in the larger breech to exit through a smaller muzzle—gain power thereby. One seems as pertinent and as applicable as the other.

THE SELECTION OF A BREECH LOADER.

Formerly, when about to select a gun, the purchaser had but few points to determine before making a choice. Now he has many. For the time being, at least, he must become a participant in the "war of the breech loaders," to the extent of choosing one, and thereby being deemed an antagonist of all the rest.

He who is not for us, as against us, is the maxim of the makers and the dealers; and, therefore, to select a gun, and to advise how to select it, are embarrassing undertakings.

In selecting a breech loader, there are other things to be considered beside the shooting of the gun.

The safety of it is first to be considered. There is more machinery in it than in the muzzle loader, and to that extent, if not so perfectly, it is more dangerous. It is, in principle, it is more dangerous and must be less durable.

The principle is a prime consideration; for if a gun, no matter how well-made or high priced, is built with a working movement which is all strain and all friction, it must speedily wear out, and the money paid for it is thrown away.

The durability is another consideration. The best breech loader will wear out sooner than the muzzle loader of later, because there must be some strain and some friction. Durability, therefore, will depend upon the excellence of materials and the finish of the work.

The shooting of the gun is a consideration of course, and has been already fully discussed. And, finally, the price is a controlling consideration. It is a very serious mistake—and one which is made by the majority of purchasers—to suppose that in buying a breech loader there is nothing to be considered but the price and the shooting. And to this mistake we owe the controversies which fill our sporting papers.

Each of these points will be noticed, that the purchaser may see their importance.

That a man should consult his safety, first of all, when selecting a life-taking weapon, needs no argument. All other matters of price or performance are subordinate to this.

That the principle of the gun should be sound, and that the durability will depend upon the principle, the material, and the work, will not be denied.

It is no economy to buy a low-priced gun, with an unsound principle, or of inferior workmanship, because it will soon become useless.

As to the shooting of the gun, the man misleads himself who says that because a cheap gun will shoot as well as a high priced gun, the cheap gun may as well be taken.

The price of the gun, I have put last to devote most space to it; but the buyer will always put it first after safety.

ons in the tributaries, climb Pike's Peak, or hivoice in the "Garden of the Gods," thence proceed via Denver, Cheyenne, Ogden, and Salt Lake City to the Yosemite Valley and the Big Trees. After enjoying the magnificent scenery of the latter region and fishing to our hearts' content, we will take a steamer at San Francisco for Oregon, and tackle the noblest of all fish, the salmon, in its favorite haunts among the rapids of the noble Columbia. After this the weather will not permit of much more fishing, so we accordingly return to San Francisco, thence move east of the Rocky Mountains, and spend a portion of our time in Kansas to enjoy Fall shooting among the grouse, deer, antelope, bear, and elk. We then proceed to St. Louis, remaining there a few days, thence to Chicago to enjoy Fall duck shooting for a brief period, and then return to New York via Washington, where we will stop a few days, reaching England in time for the holidays.

I hope that with this explanation and programme your readers will be satisfied. I know every inch of the ground over which we propose to hunt and fish, and feel no hesitation in saying that we will bag all the game we wish, while the artists and camera men who accompany the party will find constant work for brush and camera and geological hammer. I am, yours, very respectfully,
Wm. C. McCarty.

We append several letters on this subject—
NEW YORK, December 30, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Allow me a word on the subject of the great hunt, proposed by Colonel McCarty. On most subjects there are honest differences of opinion, which have for their foundation seeming truths, as they appear such to one side or the other; but upon this subject I cannot see whereon a single respectable argument can be based in the defense of the proposed hunt, or more properly speaking, the proposed slaughter.

For cool effrontery and impudent assurance, it certainly excels any proposition I ever heard of. Either Col. McCarty has misunderstood the character of the better class of Englishmen of wealth and leisure (for none other have the time and means to devote to a hunting trip in this country), or else I do. For I would be sorry to be forced to believe that any party of English sportsmen, who are so fond of their hunting pleasures and privileges, and so careful in their protection of game at home as to make it a criminal offense to shoot either fur or feather, even when in season, excepting by the owner of the land and those whom he invites, should deliberately come to this country and recklessly slaughter our choicest game, for the barren pleasure of telling of great deeds and wonderful prowess. I have no doubt, if the hunt is to be upon the immense tracts of Creedmoor, rather than upon the poor, thin animals of early Summer. No true sportsman ever shoots game from necessity cannot be utilized when killed, while it is notorious that not one-tenth of the game killed upon these hunting excursions is ever put to any better use than as manure to the little spot of ground upon which the unfortunate creatures may fall. True sportsmen, like true soldiers, fight only while the battle lasts. After the fight is over, the soldier is changed to the good Samaritan, and humbly binds up the wounds of his adversary. So should the true sportsman cease from strife during that reproductive and recuperative season which nature intends for the multiplication of game. We have enough of game murderers already upon our Western plains, without seeking the immigration of more. At the same time we have a heavy levy to make for all who are shot at the right time, and in a proper manner. The moral sense of the community should be aroused to stop what already exists in the shape of indiscriminate slaughter of game. Are there, or should there be, one code of laws for the protection of game east of the Mississippi River, and perfect un-restricted license west of that river? Either Burt's humanity is illegal interference with the progress of his business, or his license is confined within too narrow geographical limits. Either restraint is wrong here, or license is wrong there. I fancy no true sportsman will hesitate long to decide as to which is truly wrong. Like the prodigal, we have been recklessly extravagant with our game, but it is inevitable that total annihilation must ensue, if the influx of young game is not prevented to replace that which is killed during the proper shooting season; nor will it do to ignore the value of our game, and stealthily re-charge the murderous practices, while such outspoken enterprises for its slaughter are afoot. Since becomes criminal in the face of such unwarrantable acts. The Government has a pecuniary, as it should have, a moral interest in this question. Already the Indians are complaining of a scarcity of game, and the moral sense of the community is enflamed to be destroyed by reckless hunters, it will have to be compensated for by provisions of the Government. Every buffalo killed means a barrel of flour or an ox to the Government. Let us hear, then, from all true sportsmen in condemnation of the proposed hunt. There is wide spread intelligence enough in this country to understand this question in all its bearings, and I have no doubt that the moral sense of the community, and all such proposed slaughters will sink into the same disgrace as poisoning or stealing.
Wm. C. Mead.

NEW YORK, December 23, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In your paper of 17th inst. your correspondent, relative to the "Big Hunt," has my ideas exactly, only he has fired off his gun while I was taking aim. I think he has hit the critter just where he ought to fly. It is simply a big blunder, and should properly be called a "big drake," only equally by Barua's famous Buffalo Hunt, which collapsed over at Hoboken some years ago, as you will probably remember. Bergh ought to take hold of this matter, and prevent such wanton cruelty to the beasts and birds.

I don't want to be personal, but I must say that I think the Colonel is "looney" on this matter. Why, the programme is thushly as Barua's "Blue Beard," and is an atrocity which should make every genuine sportsman go on guard to protect their game from such wanton destruction. I was somewhat surprised to find that you could even treat the matter with forbearance. I expected you would go off like a fired cannon, and rip the projectile to tatters. You certainly esoot, on reflection, think it otherwise than an atrocious blunder. I say atrocious, because such wholesale, purposeless slaughter certainly entitles it to that epithet. A man who would do such "murder of the innocent," should never be permitted to handle anything worse than a "putty blower." He should be kicked if he hit anything with that. Indignantly yours, C. H. COLE.

Per contra, we have several letters of endorsement, among which is the following from OLD SCOUT, a correspondent with whom our readers are familiar:—

NEW ROCHELLE, N. Y., January 11th, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

A gentleman upon my recent rides me as follows:—"A sportsman would tell the sports to the Big Hunt that they have license to kill as much game in Texas as they can, and I am almost induced to offer a premium for every antelope they kill, but am too poor. But it will not be well for Texas to have those Englishmen see our good lands and loving herds. You know they go heavy on beef, and we have plenty for all. Come on! Suppose you come down with them. I am not afraid that Texas will hold her own with any country they see, California not excepted."

A Dallas paper also says welcome. I guarantee the sports a heavy welcome in Texas, and may join them in this "promised land."
OLD SCOUT.

THE DESTROYED MAILS.—

The mails destroyed on the Baltimore and Potomac Railroad last week, included mails of the following dates and cities: New Orleans, evening of the 4th instant and morning of the 5th; Charleston, S. C., 5th; Wilmington, N. C., 6th; Nashville 5th; Richmond, Va., 7th; Savannah 6th; Galveston 4th, and Memphis 5th. Such of our correspondents as may find us seemingly derelict, can readily divine the cause if their favors were sent by any of the mails named above.

"When the question of the price of the gun is settled by him, the question of the simplicity and durability of the movement, between guns of the same price, will come next to be settled.

"On the question of price, I have some very decided opinions. To my mind, there should be something more to a sportsman in his gun than a mere tool wherewith he works. It should be something higher to him than a mere matter of wood and iron. There should be an element of fine art in it. A fine gun is the work of an artist. It is a fine picture to him who can trace the lines of beauty in its graceful swell, and appreciate the delicate taste displayed in its unobtrusive ornament.

"Sportsmen, and particularly American sportsmen, as a class, should reflect that the nearer to art they raise all things connected with their sport, the more they ennoble themselves and enhance their pleasure.

"Believing this firmly, as I do, I have a work of earnest, advice to the shooter starting on his career. Even as old Polonus advised his son, as to the purchase of his dress, so do I advise the sportsman as to the purchase of his gun; 'Let it be costly as thy purse can buy.'

"I do not say this to encourage a lavish waste of money, but as I would to encourage any of the refinements of civilized life.

"The man of limited means, however, can not indulge in high figures. He must take an article within his reach. Very often the unavoidable expenses of his sport make sad havoc with his small resources, and to hold him to a high priced gun would be to debar him altogether from the field.

"The cheap guns only are within the reach of a majority of buyers in America. But because they are cheap, that is no reason why they should be worthless; and no reason why the buyer should be cheated, as he constantly is.—
From "Glean's" work on Guns.

VARIETY OF TARGETS.—

We have received a communication from a very valued correspondent, and an authority on rifle practice, on the new system of targets adopted in various portions of the country, but especially those used by the American Rifle Club of Mount Vernon. We thoroughly agree with his premises, that one general system of targets should be used throughout the Union, in order that we may have some means of determining the accuracy of the shooting of the different clubs and noting their progress when compared with the Creedmoor practice. If each club has its own system of marking, we can make no satisfactory deductions of its marksmanship; hence, under present conditions, it would be best for all to adopt the Creedmoor style of targets, as they are cheap, simple, and easily managed.

The introduction of the Wimbledon targets into this country is impolitic, owing to their cumbersome and intricate character, their expensiveness, and our want of trained markers. In England the latter are members of the regular army, and are placed under the strictest discipline, so that any wrong act or violation of duty can be promptly punished. These conditions being wanting here, every club should adopt the Creedmoor rules, in order to avoid confusion and to secure unity and simplicity.

A MATTER FOR EMULATION.—

We to-day had the pleasure of looking over a fine lot of live western quail (200) en route per Adams Express for Towanda, Pa. They are in answer to a philanthropic order of A. E. Chamberlin. The birds have been selected with unusual care in regard to health and hardiness, and the proper proportion for breeding purposes. Mr. C. proposes to turn them out in the vicinity mentioned about the 10th of February, in time for them to take advantage of St. Valentine's day. And he hopes to have a numerous progeny as the result when his friends come to see him in the Fall.

How many sportsmen are there in that neighborhood who will properly appreciate this generous effort of our friend to advance the interest of the fraternity?

POULTRY EXHIBITION.—

The last week has been devoted to the second annual exhibition of the New York Poultry Association, at Utica. A good effort was made to get up a bench show of dogs. We acknowledge the receipt of a complimentary ticket to attend the exhibition.

THE "ANIMAL KINGDOM."—

This journal, which is doing so much to foster a love of the animal world, and to suppress all species of cruelty exercised toward our dumb slaves of the brute creation, is, we are glad to know, receiving a liberal support from all lovers of kindness and humanity. Mr. Russell has retired from the paper, and all the work is now done by the editor.

The following shows the number of visitors to Florida during the Winter season for the years named extending from December 1st to May 1st: 4,000 in 1869; 7,000 in 1870; 14,000 in 1871; 20,000 in 1872; 25,000 in 1873. The season, 1874-5, the number is expected to reach 35,000.

But manure, obtained from caves in the West India islands, is on sale at Jacksonville, Fla.

WISCONSIN STATE ASSOCIATION.—We have received the following notice with request to publish it:—

TO THE SPORTSMEN OF WISCONSIN:—The first meeting since its organization, (on the 15th day of August last) of the "Wisconsin Club Association for the Protection of Fish and Game," will be held at the city of Madison on the first Tuesday of February next, being the 24 day of February, 1875. You are earnestly requested to be present at said meeting, as representatives of club, or otherwise, and aid in the perfection and development of our organization.
R. H. STRONG, President.

M. T. BAILEY, Recording Secretary.

The Chatham Inspector of fisheries captured nets, used illegally, last week.

SHARKING.—A correspondent describing the fun to be had at Esperanza, Florida, says that a party went to the beach one day and returned in half an hour with the following details:—

"Two bushels of the finest clams, any number of fat mullets, bass and other fish, a bushel of fat stone-crabs, and any number of fat sea-crabs—small fish in any quantity. Meantime the sea-birds, of every variety, were flying above their heads, and all of the finest on our Southern coast. Some of the party, who had now become weary of such sport, put out a shark line, baited with a mullet, just off the bench of the liner, and within two hundred yards of the vessel. In fifteen minutes, they had a large shark, whose liver it was computed by some of the fishermen present would yield fifteen gallons of oil. Again the line was baited, but this time with shark instead of mullet. By the time the boat, which carried out the line, could return to the beach the line "surged" again, and another monster was hauled up, floundering, jerking, and otherwise affording sport to the captors. Each of these were dispatched, when hauled up, with a rifle. Thus the sport continued, a large shark hauled up about every fifteen minutes, and it is computed that the number actually caught would have yielded, by simply boiling the livers on the spot, about eighty gallons of oil, worth from seventy-five cents to one dollar a gallon.

It is probable that from the 1st of June to the 1st of November, each year, sharks could be caught each day to yield at least one hundred gallons of oil. The apparatus for boiling which could be constructed on the spot, and the oil transferred to barrels, without the need even of a shed, except for the comfort of the operators. The fishermen think that sharks can be captured the whole year round."

QUEER FISHING.

DANVERSPORT, MASS., December 29, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I have been somewhat amused by the novel way in which flounders are taken along our shores for ten or twelve days at this season of the year. The fishermen procure three taken at a single net. A piece of rod flannel tied to the meshes near the bottom, the other with a pole, on the end of which a strip of the same material is fastened. One holds the net on the bottom, where it can be seen, while the other draws his strip of flannel slowly over the bottom towards the net, and the flounders, eagerly following, are quickly dipped up. In this way large numbers are taken. I have seen three taken at a single net. Will some of your generous correspondents give the reason why these silly fish are so easily enticed by the rod flannel at this time only? A. F. G.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

STUDIO, 41 TREMONT ST., BOSTON, January 6th, 1875.

MY DEAR HALLOCK:—

The FOREST AND STREAM has overwhelmed me. I am more than delighted with the history of that season. You are the only person who seems to comprehend what I tried to do in the painting of those pictures. I had really begun to think I failed to express what I felt; but your sympathetic brain has proven that I did at least suggest something near what I tried to put upon canvas. I am indebted for the encouragement it gives me to know that there are some people who can understand. I have gratefully read the sketch of my net, and will some of your generous correspondents give the reason why these silly fish are so easily enticed by the rod flannel at this time only? A. F. G.

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and Friends should be mailed no later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.		New York.		Charleston.	
	H. M.	P. M.	H. M.	P. M.	H. M.	P. M.
Jan. 14	4 18	7 5	0 18	0 18	10 11	10 11
Jan. 15	6 14	9 11	2 14	2 14	12 11	12 11
Jan. 16	6 10	9 56	2 10	2 10	12 10	12 10
Jan. 17	7 17	4 32	3 17	3 17	1 32	1 32
Jan. 18	9 11	6 18	5 11	5 11	3 18	3 18
Jan. 19	9 31	6 18	5 31	5 31	3 18	3 18
Jan. 20	10 33	7 18	6 33	6 33	4 18	4 18

The Friendship Boat Club has elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, James F. Daly; Vice President, J. O'Carroll; Corresponding Secretary, William Dittmar, Jr.; Recording Secretary, Albert Saner; Treasurer, M. J. Murray; Captain, W. J. Huntley; Delegates to Aquatic Convention, J. S. Murray, J. McCartney, J. L. McCahill.

A new boat club has been organized in Hoboken, with Charles Kahn as President, Benjamin Baptiste, Jr., as Treasurer, and Charles Buck as Secretary.

The rowing Association of American Colleges held a special meeting at the Allen House, Hartford, Ct., Jan. 13, at 10 A. M.

The Executive Committee of the National Association of Amateur Orsman held a meeting at the Astor House, this city, January 2. The resignation of Mr. Pinkerton as Secretary was accepted, and Henry W. Garfield of the Mutual Club of Albany, N. Y., was elected to fill the vacancy. It was decided to hold the next annual regatta on the same water as last year, Troy, N. Y.

The Schuylkill Navy held their annual meeting January 14, when the following officers were chosen: Commodore, Jas. M. Ferguson; Vice Commodore, John Hockley, Jr.; Secretary, Jonathan Gillingham; Treasurer, Frank W. Murphy; official log-keeper, W. R. Tucker.

At the annual meeting of the Madison Yacht Club held on the 6th inst., the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Commodore Chas. G. Mayers; Vice Commodore, John Gallagher; Recording Secretary, Julius Zehner; Corresponding Secretary, James E. Fisher; Treasurer, Henry Purvell; Secretary, Geo. A. Patterson; Stevard, Amos Packer; Regatta Committee, Wm. G. Pittman, Sidney Poote, Rufus B. Smith; Club House Committee, M. T. Bailly, John Coscott, Phil. Dunning. The club is in a flourishing condition, and promises good sport the coming season. Several new boats will be added to the fleet.

LYNN YACHT CLUB.—The following are the officers elected at the annual meeting of the Lynn Yacht Club: Commodore, C. La. Babb; Vice Commodore, C. S. Purinton; Fleet Commander, G. H. Clifford; Secretary, W. E. Neal; Treasurer, Henry W. Marks; Measurer, J. M. Taylor; Trustees, S. J. Roney, Q. A. Townes, S. T. Downs; Regatta Committee, E. C. Neal, G. F. Thorndike, Frank L. Earl, F. U. Hay and C. H. Clifford.

—Robert Bagnall and Thomas Wisnup tried their mettle against W. Lumsden and R. W. Boyd in a pair-oared race in England December 21st. The latter were the winners, owing to a certain extent to the action of a steamer that nearly ran down the former. Time of race 24m. 25s.

—To all who know anything about ocean sailing, the advantage of the southern passage across the Atlantic will be patent, while if any doubts are entertained on the question, perhaps a fact which last winter supplied would set them at rest. Some twenty or more ships left England at the same time for an American port. One of the ships, the *Huguenot*, being in ballast and somewhat poorly manned, made the southern passage and experienced pleasant weather, and beat all the other vessels, which had been detained by the severe gales of the higher parallels of latitude. —*Hulligan Reporter.*

YACHTING IN FLORIDA—NO. 2.

OUR third day on the little stream found us among the prairies that lie on either side of the river below Lake Monroe. They were low plains with groups of trees like hickories and oaks, and a few cypresses, defining the curves and retracings of the idle river, reminding us of the pictures of eastern scenes of desert and palms. Herds of half wild cattle were seen upon them, and sometimes a wild turkey would seek cover, not by light, but by running like the wind. A little back from the river on wet places out of rifle range were groups of white herons, the most stately and beautiful of birds, and great flocks of large cranes, with long white necks, and long legs, and their huge black and white wings, and seek quiet further apart from the river. No bird is so showy and conspicuous as the egret, and it was long our ambition to get one for the plumage, but they were very wary, and only settled down in wet places remote from any cover of trees or brush. Fortune, however, at last did better for me than patience and perseverance, (patience any imputation in favor of the fickle goddess) for while waiting in a boat, a stroke alarmed by a steamer, came laboring over the river, urging their way with powerful pinions against a gale of wind. "They saw us, and tried to steer clear by turning their course several points into the wind, but they made too much leeway to save their distance, and one fellow came down before my gun, and sent up a cloud of spray from the river in his fall.

"Get 'um quick" exclaimed old July, my faithful boatman, as the alligator may carry him down, and get 'um quick we did, bringing in as magnificent a mass of green, black and white plumage as nature ever adorned a bird wild, arousing some speculations as to what a great economy would result, and what a vast amount of envious and toilsome strife and ambition would be saved, had poor bare humanity been as comfortably and superbly clothed, without the toil of the needle, or the costly fabrics of fashion. These reflections did not impress July, who at once explained his "get 'um quick" counsel as inspired by an experience that had impressed him very deeply. A gentleman hunting from Enterprise shot a duck which fell in the water. As he was about taking it in, a large gator appropriated the bird. The gentleman in turn gave the beast a peppering of shot for his sake, enraging him, without any serious injury; when he turned on the boat and took out a piece of the side, mangle and all, so dangerous that it they only made their way home in it by careening the broken side high out of water. These ill-mannered fellows often deprive the hunter of game that falls in the water, and the foregoing incident teaches the imprudence of irritating them with shot.

The fishing about the outlet of Lake Monroe is very good, but gar and catfish play the mischief with trolling gear, and carry away spoils most annoying. Bass are the best fish obtained, here known as trout by those who cannot even imagine the rapid mountain streams wherein our northern beauties seize our dainty flies.

In one of the eddying pools I took bass so rapidly that in less than half an hour the bottom of the skiff was alive with them, which to avoid waste were given to the steward of a steamboat, and abundantly supplied the table for a hungry crew.

In the springtime the herons assume, to adorn their season of love-making, a plumage of remarkable beauty. It commences at the base of the neck, and extending backward between and over the wings, the long airy plumes of dainty feathery sprays hang down gracefully behind the bird, and give a very stylish addition, a *be* "pamier," to a bird that never saw a fashion plate, and has no trouble with its hairdresser.

To obtain these exquisite decorations for the race so sadly neglected by nature in regard to the adornments so lavishly on the inferior creations, these "angel birds" are assiduously hunted, and are consequently so wild that only by strategy can they be shot on any of the borders of the river.

From our deck we noticed that numbers of blue, white and lesser herons alighted and constantly perched upon the trees standing at the end of a shallow water way that extended from the river into the prairie; so with the hope of gaining some shots, we ordered a halt. The steamer was tied to a tree, and we launched a skiff and paddled through the water lilies or "bonnets" (as the huge leaves are called), starting flocks of duck, rail and birds, and disturbing the stasias of numerous alligators and turtles. The only shelter was afforded by the trees, and we were obliged to hide ourselves as well as we could, draping our hats with Spanish moss, and disposing it about, for concealment.

After a time all the turmoil we had caused ceased. The ducks came one by one, and dodged about under the reeds and lily leaves, while inquisitive blackbirds flitted near with impertinent airs, and changed our ideas of concealment with unbounded slang. An alligator that had been seen swimming in the water, and which we had been told a ripple, and eyed us with long curiosity as interlopers, and drifted almost against the boat; but we were after herons, and would only shoot them, after the manner of the western man, who "when he went a catin' went a catin'," and would not accept a bass or pike in lieu of the wide-mouthed bullhead. Animal life was abundant all about, with little evidence of fear, and, watching it, we were able to realize how deadly and aggressive such creatures as Audubon realized in thus studying birds and animals when free in their own haunts.

Nothing seemed aware of us but the herons. They came from remote points, and seemed about to perch on the old trees, where so many were seen, but swept by and went on to other retreats. It was hardly possible for them to discover us, and we could not divine any cause for their wary

movements unless they were warned by the angry scolding of the blackbirds that hovered about with incessant sharp cries. A shot or two reduced these pests to comparative silence, when a blue heron sailed up, poised for a moment on a bare limb, and then fell lifeless into the pool below.

Hoping for other shots we did not gather it in, but it was not long before an alligator slowly swam toward the dead bird, and would probably have carried it away, but for the arrival of a Mead explosive ball in his head, he turned the water for a moment like a propeller wheel, and then sought the bottom to die among the weeds, and again all was quiet. But we waited in vain; herons sailed about over the marshes, but none came near, until weary and snubbed we pulled back to the yacht, glad to get chert and ice.

Our plan was to go above Lake Monroe, but the water was too low on the bar, and our boat could not get over. We visited Mellenville, where shade were being taken in enormous quantities; and then anchored abreast the site of the old Enterprise wharf, and landed, to visit once more, after several years absence, the Blue Spring, thence which none can be more beautiful. It has been often described, but it is not easy to convey an idea of the deep opaque tint of the water, nor of the peculiar effect of the round pool, and its overhanging shade of live oaks, cypresses, and vines. It is about eighty feet in diameter, and very deep. There is no motion to the blue water, but a large stream flows away from it, showing the volume of the spring. The water leaves traces of white sulphur along the brook, which falls some twenty or thirty feet to the lake, affording a perfect place for running water and shower baths. A small over the stream, and only bathing convenience, but in time this will undoubtedly be developed into one of the most beautiful resorts on the river, and prove one of the most healthful and agreeable.

We remained over night at the Mellenville wharf, and visited some gardens conducted by people of taste and skill, and saw many evidences of the capacity of this soil and climate to produce almost every luxury. Potatoes were cast her glories of golden sunlight, and varied foliage on flourished trees from danger of frost, and beautiful flowers rewarded very little care with profuse bloom. The garden was a small tree in the open air, and the oleander made shade for a party.

Strawberries were ripe while ours were under deep snow, and it was not easy to put faith in the idea that the cold March winds were leaping drifts that would for many a day rest upon the snow that fell in the winter.

Turning northward, we gave our course to the current, and went rapidly on. At times we would fit to a tree, and leaving the yacht, row quietly up some of the small and unfrequented streams that join the river. Here all was as wild as when the Indians pursued game with their stone arrow heads, and took fish with bone spears, and nature seemed to revel in her own power and beauty, and cast her glories of golden sunlight, and varied foliage on every hand. The huge straggling leaves of the palmettos swayed and glistened like shields hiding a woodland host. Cypress trees held their light foliage high against the sky, and graceful vines hung in long curves from them to the dense undergrowth of novel form. Creeping plants held their bloom over the water on dead trunks, and air plants and ferns found resting places on the old oaks, in whose upper branches the white stone with their polished leaves. All this would be double and treble, were the dividing line between the beautiful reality and the most beautiful image below, was so hidden by trailing vines and aquatic plants that the vistas of the narrow streams became dreamy and indistinct as they extended far away into an uncertainty of waving moss and deceptive shadows.

Again we would go on miles in advance of the yacht, and were busily with the stream, often sailing upon our broad backs of the water, and frequently getting a few fish, we could wait until overtaken, the oar skiff behind the steamer, and enter the snug cabin to find shelter, rest, and all the comforts needful. No life could be more enjoyable. We were not confined to a limited district as when in camp, and yet there was the same freedom, and the same opportunities for seeing and sharing wildwood pursuits.

How varied in variety the scenes each hour, and new temptations and anticipations of pleasure, and from one point to another, all with little or no fatigue. This steat yachting must develop as one of the most popular of all indulgences. With our great lakes, connected by safe and navigable routes, and rivers of endless extent and unlimited variety, through which one may wander from the tropics to the far north, and find all climates and all seasons, and all the pleasures of the tropics, and all the temptations for this luxurious life. Whatever opportunity may impel one to wandering, in a yacht all the comforts and conveniences can be carried. The botanist can at leisure and undisturbed, unfold his cases of plants; the artist can sketch and not have to gather up the disorder of camel and studio; the geologist may ballast his craft with stone, and the ethnologist gather relics and form a museum *en route*, for the naturalist and the artist it is perfection. His rods need not be unjointed, or his guns unclean, he can stuff his specimens, load shells, and the dainty flies by a window before which new and varied scenes are passing, and after a hard day's tramping come back to abundant comforts. As yet there are but few of these dainty craft afloat, and few are aware of the charming life they offer.

The fleet and dainty private yacht *Falcon*, on the St. Johns, was pleasant to see, and we were glad to see it, and in time many more will follow in her wake.

Of course there is a good deal of expense inseparable from steam yachting, but very complete launches and small yachts are now put about in perfect trim for hardly any greater cost for purchase or maintenance than is represented by each of hundreds of fine carriages that are to be met with on the fashionable avenues of our great cities, and the same is applicable to the same species of pleasure, and abandoning all ambition for the luxuries of cruising, and seeking only plain and needful arrangements, a small family or a few gentlemen may make summer or winter trips with no more cost than is incurred by hundreds of pleasure parties who find far less of comfort and independence than they would commanding their own yacht and their own movements.

A man of as much skill as is required to make a successful sportsman, can do a great deal in attending to his own boat, so that the cost and annoyance of having two men may be avoided; but unless our inspection laws are made more liberal, he must provide himself and his men with expensive licenses, and be sometimes compelled to take his men from a guild or union commanding needlessly high wages. All this, however, is in course of revision, and

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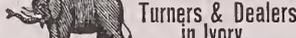
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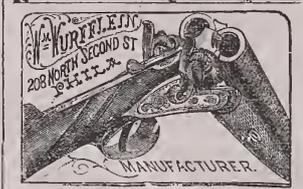
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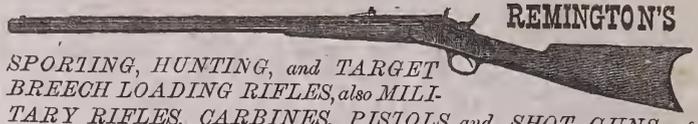
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From the Harrisburg Telegraph.
TO A FAVORITE DOG—DYING.

BY ONE OF THE CA-NINE MUSES.

"FAREWELL! Farewell! but this I tell
To thee, thou wedding guest,
He prayeth well who loveth well
Both man, and bird and beast.

"He prayeth best who loveth best
All things, both great and small;
For the dear God that loveth us,
He made and loveth all.—Ancient Mariner.

I.
Humble, gentle, suffering creature,
Though unlike in form and feature
To our race,
Nathless to my simple seeming
Thou hast human fondness beaming
In thy face.

II.
Father, mother, child and servant
Sorrow fully stand observant
Of thy pain;
Pitifully strive to heal it
(Almost as thyself they feel it),
But in vain.

III.
Heav'n above us and above thee;
Does the God who loves us love thee?
Who can say?
Close beside us thou dost follow;
Can such sympathy be hollow?
Surely nay.

IV.
Can the law be so unheaven,
To deny all chance of Heaven,
To thy kind?
We had rather much receive it,
Than to coldly dis-believe it—
Thou hast mind.

V.
Can great nature's God unjust be?
Heaven for both there is—there must be
Room for thee
In the fair celestial region;
This at last is my religion;
Come with me.

I. V.

For Forest and Stream.

Three Weeks on the Magnetawan

AT THE BEAVER DAM.—NUMBER THREE.

"DID you ever see any beaver in any of your trips, Frank?" inquired Ned of me one morning after breakfast. "I don't mean dead ones, but a regular nest of 'em that never were meddled with by traps."

"No, but I have often heard of their curious habits and homes," answered I. "There are not many found in the States East of Colorado now, I believe; it must be a queer sight!"

"I don't see a great deal of difference between them and the muskrats you see so many of at nights," rejoined he. "They're bigger, of course, and pay me better, for their fur's worth twenty times that of a rat, but they live like each other nearly, and look the same a little ways off in the water."

"Do you trap many up here?" asked I, for Ned's stories possessed an air of *realness* that was very interesting, and I enjoyed drawing him out.

"Y-as," said he, slowly, as if about to commit himself on the subject. "I get some every year, but I know just where to go, and sort of raises my crop from Spring to Fall, and that saves trouble in gatherin' of it," chuckling to himself; then turning to me, he continued: "If you like, and they'll keep quiet about it down in the settlements as you go out, I'll show you some beaver to-day, and maybe give you a chance at some deers; 'ts a grand place for 'em up there."

"Up where?" demanded I. "I want to see beavers bad enough, but don't care about a ten-mile tramp until to-morrow, for I suppose we'll have to travel through brush and over rocks, as usual, when we leave the bent. How far is it?"

"Now, I expected you'd think itj was a long ways off,"

answered Ned, getting on his feet. "You remember the spring where we drank after chasing the fawn yesterday; he!—he!—(chuckling again)—it makes me laugh to think of that fun, how the little thing did jump. Well, there's a path comes out there that runs back, I guess, near to Nipissing; we'll follow that up and strike the meadow in half an hour, and I'll warrant you'll be glad you went. It lies about three quarters of a mile from Shesheep thataway," pointing northwest.

"Only an hour's time, you think, from camp? Well, suppose we keep quiet until after dinner and go then," said I. "That'll be time enough, won't it?"

"Plenty, plenty," rejoined he. "You won't want to stay more than an hour, but it's as pretty a spot as I know of hereabouts, so we must allow for your wanting to look it all over."

The morning slipped away in idleness, and when dinner was over Ned laid the birch in the water, and putting in the axe, called to me to come.

Heading our boat up and across the lake we soon reached the spring, and then lifting the canoe out, laying it bottom up on the bank, we took our guns and prepared for our walk through what I afterward found to be the densest growth of brush I ever saw. Ned started in first, and being delayed by trying the string of my moose skin, he was hid from sight. Before I could follow back he came, however, before I was ready, and pitching the axe on the ground near me, blurted out:—

"Dang the thing in the brush, anyhow! 'I'll leave it with the boat, I guess, after all."

"What's the trouble now," asked I. "You'll want it to cut up that deer I'm going to kill, and it won't do to be without the axe."

"Well, I shan't lug it along," rejoined he smartly. "I slipped up just now in there and near sat down right on the edge; I guess we shan't want it after all, and its unhandy with my gun to carry through such a thicket; if you're ready, suppose we go!"

"Heave ahead, then," said I, laughing, "and look out for my eyes with the branches."

Plunging into the thick undergrowth that skirted the shore I followed behind in his search for the old path—what do I say? Path! There was no path! About every ten rods, if you looked sharp, you might have seen an old blaze on a tree on either hand, or else a small one cut off entirely, forming a stake, but the cuts were made so long ago that the moss nearly covered them, or they had become black with age and discolored sap. Old windfalls without leaves, and new ones with thick branches and foliage lay across the path; large rocks stood in the middle of it, and old broken stumps around it. Looking ahead you could not trace its direction, while the soil underfoot was unbroken, save by the occasional track of some animal. Twice we were bewildered completely, and then I would sit down and let Ned skirmish around to find the sign, starting again at his call, from some unexpected quarter, for me to follow. We were fully one hour getting over that three quarter mile, and I was beginning to consider the whole thing a delusion, when Ned, who was in advance, suddenly made a frantic grab at some bushes with his un-employed hand and simultaneously slid into a small muddy hole concealed by dead leaves and moss.

"Now," growled he, drawing his leg out of mud nearly to the knee, "I've found it at last, I reckon. I thought it wasn't far away; see there," pointing off in the brush. "Them pools are made by the outlet of the dam, and it 'aint more than thirty rods off. I'm all right now, but look out you don't slide in when you come over," so saying, he scamped off the mud and picked his way across, followed by me.

A few minutes struggle with the branches and I could see an opening in the leaves ahead, and knew we were near the meadow.

"Whist!" said Ned, in an undertone, as I stopped near him. "If we go still we may see some beavers on the dam and mabbe a deer in the grass; look out for the small sticks, and if you shoot, remember me ahead."

Creeping cautiously along we were soon at the edge of the opening, and what a picture it was! Right before me was erected such a perfect dam across the small sluggish stream that I mechanically looked for the homes of the men who had built it, but saw nothing except the tall green grass of the meadow, through which the stream crept, on its way to the lake we had left coming from the one whose blue water I could catch glimpses of nearly half a mile away. At the lower end of the opening, where we were crouching, the beavers had erected the dam, twenty feet or more in width. The stream thus interrupted flowed back, forming a pool, as near as I could judge, about forty feet long, and at the deepest not over four feet. It was clear of all grass, except at the upper and shallower end, where the current came in, which was so slow as to cause no perceptible motion; the only noise was the dropping of the overflowing water below the dam, which formed the succession of pools into one of which Ned had put his foot when coming up. I looked everywhere for the animals themselves, but could see, to my regret, neither any beaver, or what surprised me more, any houses. Fresh green stalks were floating, showing recent work on their part, and I noticed discoloration in the water, but no life. Disappointed, I turned to Ned for an explanation, and saw him scanning the upper verdant part and the bed of the little stream; in a moment he "bobbed" down, and with the motion, I saw a disturbance in the grass at that cut, and was gratified to see an animal resembling an overgrown muskrat, in all that I could observe, sink into the water and swim directly towards us, showing only his head, but leaving a "wake" behind from his flat "rudder." Just as I was certain of a good square sight at him, without any seeming alarm from us—for I, for one, was verily holding my breath—he sank like a stone, so silently that he seemed to melt from our sight. Expecting his re-appearance every second, I never moved, when, to my horror, Ned arose from his stooping position and deliberately commenced to cross on the dam.

"Hold on," called I. "We'll scare them all if we show out, so let's wait a little."

"No use now," answered he: "There 'aint many around, and you'll only waste time. I want to show you the dam and then go on to the lake beyond; see there!" pointing downward, "aint that curious work to do with teeth and tails; see how they've cut down trees from each side for a brace and then dragged the smaller ones over. I've built many a corner for n cabin myself, but never see logs lay better than them. The limbs are gnawed off close, and see how the water has sucked the trash and mud between the chinks. They're about as cute things as ever I see; there you can see how its been slapped down and dried, and how little water leaks out. I should like to see them at work some time."

"What became of that fellow that went down just now?" asked I. "I don't see any houses or place for him to hide, and he's been under now over five minutes."

"He's safe enough somewhere," replied Ned. "They stay under like a frog, but he's heard us, I guess, and swum back up among the weeds, or in some place under the dam; its curious how they stand it, but they breathe somehow. I heard 'Lame Joe' down in Maquabeec's camp tell how he saw a moose stay under once long enough, he said, to drown him; he waited until he came out and then lost him, but I think he was lying, for he said, 'dear hoir,' and I guess 'twant twenty minutes, after all."

"Moose here!" exclaimed I; "that's news to me!"

"'Twant near here," rejoined he; "there's no moose short of the Nipissing line; Joe's tribe come from up there."

"How long has this colouy been in here?" inquired I. "I don't see any houses."

"They'll be up before Fall," answered Ned. "I was traveling through here near May, I think, or last of April, and I see the dam was just begun, so I kept quiet, and mean to get all the fur myself next year if John don't find it, but he won't leave his canoe unless he has to, so I'm safe enough, I guess. I know of some more down near Onite that's a bigger family than this."

Crossing over on the dam, we examined the tracks on the edge and then sat down to rest and speculate on the wisdom of the creatures in thus artificially preparing a retreat from their foes. I cannot remember their exact expressions in regard to the wisdom of the hunters before us, but he interested me exceedingly by his quaint ideas as to the wonderful instinct displayed by animals that, to use his expression, "seemed to reason like a man." The squirrels with their Winter's store of food, the duck or partridge leading him away from her young; the dumb language in the expression of his dog's eye at certain times, and the cunning of the creatures he trapped, were all commented upon, and though my own mind differed, it made me feel and know more distinctly that influence upon brute and man, to the source of which there is but one path and no return, yet I could not but let his shrewd questions and statements remain unanswered, for his simple metaphysics were even stronger than mine.

"Suppose we cut across the meadow and take a peep at you lake," said he, rising; "it's a pretty piece of water as we have hereabouts; be ready with your gun as we go up the creek—(using a Yankee word)—if there's any deer they'll jump away mighty quick."

The grass in some spots reached to my waist, and as we picked our way across the little hummocks, I looked more to where I was to take my next step than along the sedgy stream.

"Ah!" exclaimed Ned, under his breath, as there was a rustle in the grass, "stopping down, bowed his head nearly to his knees, 'shoot quick' (to me), but before I could get my rifle into any kind of aim, into plain view came a noble buck that, without a halt, leaped gracefully away over logs and ground to the shelter of the alder brush beyond. As he reached the cover I heard the shrill whistle from Ned's fingers in his mouth and instantly the deer stopped, and I could just see the red patch of hide among the leaves; the deer was no more, and I was advanced, and Ned would try to get me, but for my own safety, and I expected his rifle was raised to his cheek, and with the light crack that a Ballard makes, the spot vanished, as I thought, unalarmed. Sliding in a cartridge Ned sprang across the brook, alighting in a foot of water, and called to me to follow.

"What's the use?" cried I. "The deer's gone."

"Why, sir," answered he, "that fellow's so dead he never moves; and let's look at him."

Returning to the dam, I crossed again, and following the line of his shot, found the deer doubled up under the bush, having literally dropped in his tracks; there was the small hole back of the shoulder, from which blood was oozing in drops, and the beautiful object that five minutes before was full of life was now lying with glazing eye and protruding tongue—dead. How quiet the creature had been!

"Will you believe me now?" laughed Ned, drawing his knife over the deer's throat and turning the head down. "You kin see he never turned round by the track; that blood's too thick for that; one, two, three—(counting)—four spikes, and look how his hoofs are worn; this meat won't be very tender, Frank; he's been run too hard by something or other; it's an old deer, for all of his spikes. Lay still there now till we come back from the lake, old man, and then we'll cut you."

"How about the axe, now?" said I. "You were to bring that and let me kill the deer, and you've done neither, but if you hadn't shot he'd been running yet, I think; let's go on."

We were soon out of grass and among the tall pines that skirted the shore of the lake; the ground was covered with quantities of "sawdust" that made it very slippery, and was so soft from the wash that it seemed like walking on mud; the water lapped the beach softly, uniting with the low hum of the pines in one of nature's best duets, praising her own charms. The air was cooler there in the shade and laden with delightful fragrance, for the day had been warm and still. How wild everything seemed, and yet how natural! A pair of loons were floating, within easy shot, as unconscious of my presence as wooden decoys would have been. No danger of a Yankee word seemed to me, and I discovered and I had the picture to myself. At the upper end, where the pads and weeds grew, I was not surprised to see another deer wading, nibbling here and there, and solemn raising his head. It seemed perfectly in keeping with the place for him to be there, and it wanted only an Indian in his canoe to complete a picture I had seen years ago in my book at school representing the wilderness, drawn from the artist's imagination, and which I had thought existed there alone, but here it was before me!

"Aint it a pretty pond?" said Ned, coming up behind. "Very few have been here, and it's a grand place for deer; see you're one in the water, and likely there's more round the point; mind the loons here to the left, and see the flappers in the cove across," pointing to some young ducks. "If you want that deer you can get him as he comes around, but you must go now."

"See here, Ned," said I, "I'm not going to lug more than a quarter of that venison we've got already, through that confounded brush back to Shesheep, and you can't carry more than two, so what's the use of killing another; let's start him up and let him run, it'll be one more for next year."

"Just as you say," replied he. "I never like to kill more than I want, but you never miss him next Summer. I supposed you'd like to kill him anyway, but let's go back and dress him."

Back we went to where the buck lay, and together dragged him to a limb strong enough to bear his weight. Cutting some inner bark of a young cedar, Ned twisted a strong rope, and passing one end through his "gambrels," we knotted it and hoisted him up through the downward. I rested my gun against the trunk of a tree, and Ned, after he had dropped down on some moss near by to rest, for my walk had tired me and the day had been very warm; the air was laden with the incense of the forest and made one feel disinclined towards exertion of any kind, so I lay on my back with half shut eyes watching the trees and running over in my mind the events of the day.

Since I first took to the woods, years ago, when a boy, I had delighted to examine the lives of their diversified characters respect what we see in our own human lives every day, and the simile never seems unnatural to me. Whoever is reading this has no doubt often stood as I have done, close to the trunk of some giant of the forest, and looking upward has seen its hundred arms stretch in every direction to catch the sunlight and the rain that will feed and give life the sap, the stuff of its life to strengthen and warm it for the winter, and then would have seen the cat paws from the massive trunk to the topmost little spray, and yet

it has been scientifically proved that trees grow as some men die—from the top downward! Did you ever read the lover's story in Tennyson's "Talking Oak," without feeling how little it was removed from reality? When you are deep in the woods on some of your excursions have you ever thought of those expressive lines of our own Longfellow?—

"This is the forest primeval, the murmuring pines and the hemlocks,
Bearded with moss—stead green indistinct in the twilight,
Stand like Druids of old with a solemn and prophetic
And mysterious aspect, that rest on the soul as the bosom."

Ned has not finished the deer yet. Let us go a little further. Longfellow's name brings up to us the most beautiful story, taken in all, of our American continent. What—"Evangeline" In a country, almost on a parallel with our camp on Shesheep was her home before the exile began. She grew up there the pride of Grand Pré, and just before the world was bright and full of promise to her, persecution came, and the agony of her life began. Her father is at rest, with the sea nearly covering his grave, and with the affection that "hoped and endured, and was patient" to keep her heart from breaking, she wanders on her fruitless search for the lover she never saw again until the plague was taking his life away, and her's was very near his end. She must have passed near this spot in her flight, for many say that Gabrielle had become a "bour-de-Bois," and we will imagine she came here on her search. How these old trees must have grieved to have seen the streaks of gray on the yet youthful forehead, for what could have been a sadder sight! She has been away up in the Michigan forests and found nothing but the ruins of the hunting lodge, and with utter despair in her heart is now striving to find rest under the veil of the Church in Piedmont. We miss the birds with their songs and the beauties of the earth and sky but mockery to her with her sorrow, and the goodness of all things bitterness to her heart? Your spirits and mine, friend, are burdened with little care in the wilderness, and it is well that it is so, for there are few places that a person wishes less to be in when bowed with care and grief than in the shadow of these great trees. You and I might have been tempted by the God and the man, we miss of her own desires have fallen from her eyes, and with the resignation that we learned in her childhood from Father Polician, she is going where she can find rest in alleviating the sufferings of others that she can understand so well.

Her wanderings o'er land and water are over, and she is waiting for the release that is unconsciously so near. Rene Leblanc is dead, and with him all the friends of her youth, and if at all remembered, but as a dream. What a kind of feeling is in that cry of anguish and hope, "I clasp the dying man when it can bring to his last hour the vision of his early days with her in old Acadia, and peace to her eventful life!"

The trees in the spacious yard of the hospital at Fourth and Spruce were whispering and nodding to each other this Summer the same as when that cry went out, and I never pass the spot without stopping for a moment to look on the few that still stand and think of the changes that then. They are older and stouter, and have kept their places in the city, as perfect specimens as their fellows that were whispering above me when I lay resting near the Beaver Dam.

Evangeline's story is but the imagination of a gifted man, but in how many ways it can be applied to our advantage. Some can see nothing but little things, while others see beauty and thought even in a single leaf; but there is nothing more interesting to me in the study of the book of nature than the wonderful free forms. From the slender delicate sprout a foot high, in the immense oak or pine. I wonder how they will look centuries hence if undisturbed!

"You take the shoulders and go first; I'll follow with the quarters," called Ned, bringing me to my feet. "You'll have to leave the rest unless I come back, which 'aint likely. Go easy, and mind you hold your gun steady. It'll be heavy walking back."

"I should say so, my friend," rejoined I, remembering our coming in, and now I had twenty-five pounds or more additional. The lake was reached in safety, except that I fell once, bringing the shoulders down on my own head and a few minutes later Ned had shot me, and with the venison stowed and skinning "campward" in our boat, I felt better for the sights of the day, and was amply rewarded for all toil by my experience at the Beaver Dam.

MUSIC

For Forest and Stream.

HUNTING IN ALABAMA.

SEEING in one of the late numbers of FOREST AND STREAM that attention is being drawn to the wilderness regions of Alabama, and as I have lately returned from the above mentioned locality, I have thought that a few jottings on the subject might prove interesting and useful to sportsmen at large, and to those in particular who contemplate hunting in Alabama during the present Winter.

Choctaw county, Alabama, lies between the Tombigbee River and the Mississippi line. The famous Sumpter county lies just north of it, Washington county to the west, and the counties of Wilcox, Wilcox, and the other side of the Tombigbee River, and these counties are equally wild and as sparsely settled as Choctaw. The lower edge of the county is about eighty miles north of Mobile, as the crow flies. The county town is Butler, which lies a little to the north and east of the centre of the county. The nearest railroad and telegraph station is at York, Sumpter county, Alabama, distant thirty-eight miles. There are several other towns of very moderate size in Choctaw county, the principal of which are Bladon Springs, Mount Sterling, and Tompkinsville.

The routes most favorable for getting into this county are from the North and East, *viz* Montgomery, Alabama, where you take the Western Alabama Railroad to Selma; change cars there, taking the Alabama Central to Demopolis, or, if it be not there, to York, Alabama, and then you can be hired to carry you through the woods and swamps and over the hills to Butler. If the boat be at Demopolis, stop there, and go down the river (Tombigbee) to Tuskolohoma, where a conveyance can be procured to carry you to Mount Sterling or Butler, the former distant four, and the latter eight miles.

From the west you go to Meridian, Mississippi, which is forty miles from Butler, and you can take the cars thence to Butler, Alabama, or hire a carriage and drive over to Butler.

The most pleasant way is from the South. Go to Mobile, and there take the boat up the river "Bigbee," as they call it, to Bladon Springs Landing (Bladon itself is four miles from the river; conveyance thither from the landing can always be procured from Mr. Heron, who owns the warehouse there and keeps the landing), or on to Tuskolohoma, as before. At Tuskolohoma, Mr. Henry Galnes, the proprietor, will give you every information and afford every facility to the visitor.

If you stop at Bladon, that staunch sportsman and magnificent shot, Mr. James T. Staples, will be sure to show the sportsman plenty of game, and take pleasure in making his stay agreeable. I must not, however, forget my friend, Dr. J. S. Evans, late County and Probate Judge of Bladon, a fine old veteran sportsman likes the music of the hounds as well as the music of the strings. A strike upon the favorite double barrel and buckshot, the Doctor can, with his glasses on, drop a buck as neatly as most of his neighbors. The visitor will find him a cordial, warm-hearted gentleman, who will do all he can to make his sojourn agreeable and profitable.

At Bladon there is a hotel, said to be a good one, for Bladon is a favorite resort for the pleasure seekers of New Orleans and Mobile, its mineral springs being famous for rheumatism and other ills that flesh is heir to. I believe Bladon boasts the only hotel in the county. If the visitor goes to Butler he will have to depend upon the kindness of the people. There are some who keep what is called "a house of entertainment," where the traveler can obtain food and lodging. But with the exception of Mr. S. H. Butler, there is no one who keeps a string course. A few days the sportsman will probably be taken in hand by the members of the Hound Dog Club, all of whom are gentlemen as well as sportsmen, and will take the pains and have pleasure in making the stranger comfortable. The most prominent of these gentlemen are Mr. Wm. Caruthan, Dr. Britting, Dr. Mills, and Mr. Yeatman, the editor of the Choctaw Herald.

Speaking of the Hound Dog Club, I must give the origin of the title, for there is no actual club in existence at Butler, though some dozen or so of the gentlemen have a cabin at "Bucksport," some seven miles from Butler, where they camp but every few weeks during the season.

It seems that a certain Methodist brother—a good man, and very zealous, but somewhat indiscreet—once took occasion to say that he had spent in feeding worthless hound dogs of the neighborhood, considerable money in a church, that both the pastor and the building would be kept in better trim. Now as the gentlemen who owned hounds were the very ones who had contributed all, or nearly so, of the funds which had actually been paid in, they felt hurt. Of course, they said nothing; but the church has come to a stand still for lack of means, for their worship is elsewhere. They finally became ruder as a jest, and one of the parties proposed that they should hereafter be known as the Hound Dog Club, and it has been so ever since. Every sporting visitor becomes a member, by courtesy. There are no fees, no officers; only members, and they will all welcome any gentleman who goes there to hunt.

My welcome to Butler was not so pleasant as I have depicted above. On the 21st of September, I had engaged a cavalcade of some forty soldiers and half a dozen teams, I arrived in Butler about eleven o'clock P. M. We had had a very hard march, for the roads were bad and the men had to push every wagon up each hill, and by the time we had made thirty miles all hands were pretty well used up, and my men were so tired out that they would not even build a fire to make themselves some coffee.

Just as I arrived, I saw some dozen or more nicely dressed ladies, each one neatly escorted by a cavalier, wending their way homeward from a dance "at the academy," and the clear, sweet laughter of the ladies, and an occasional note of the violin, were quite a change from the gloominess and loneliness of the forest, through which we had for some hours been making our toilsome way to the end of pitch pine (pitch pine) woods. Knowing that Butler was a county town, and never having heard of any county town in the South which did not possess some kind of a hotel, the undersigned had made no arrangements for the evening, though he fortunately had brought his blanket. After awhile, having escorted the ladies home, the revellers returned to see what was up, and I made inquiries as to a place to sleep and a chance to get something to eat, and I found that the hotel was closed. A rather chilling negative was all the information we could obtain—evidently blue coats were not favorites. Meanwhile, the men had bivouacked on the porch of an old store, and my lieutenant, spying the door of a store opened for a moment, rushed in and purchased two small cans of oysters and a duo of sardines.

As we could obtain lodging nowhere, we pitched our tent by the roadside, and proceeded, with the aid of some exorable water from the "public well" in the court house square, to make a supper on canned oysters, uncooked, and sardines, for we were out of bread. We then had our blankets on the ground, and slept "the sleep of the just."

With the first beams of the morning sun, the reveille was blown, and the mat-tat of the drum awoke the stillness of the crisp, chilly air. We soon had breakfast cooked and eaten; it was simple, but good, and relished. We then went into camp. I soon got things in order, and did nicely, and was independent. After awhile, finding that if we were soldiers we were very respectable people, a change came over the spirit of their dreams, and I know they regretted their want of hospitality.

As the day wore on, perhaps some of your city readers would like to know the price of provisions in Butler, so I will give a short schedule. Elegant beef, five to six cents per pound; Spring chickens, ten cents, and full grown ones fifteen cents apiece; eggs, ten to fifteen cents per dozen; fresh butter, twenty-five cents per pound; wild turkeys, \$1.25 (if they were big ones) apiece; venison ham, fresh, from seventy-five cents to a dollar; dried and smoked meats, eight to ten cents.

What do you think of that? There is not much likelihood of starvation in that country, is there? And yet it is very much the same as was the case when the American asked the Englishman, who grumbled at the prices in this country, "Why he came over here if articles only cost sixpence in England," and received the reply, "Because the sixpence was not in his money." So in Butler, all the food you can get for the most money is scarce, and food is cheap except meat—*i. e.*, pork and bacon. The favorite food of but part of the country is hog and hominy, bacon and

greens, corn bread and spare ribs, and usually the stranger is made very welcome.

The country is very uneven. We found it literally up one hill and down the other. The teamsters used to say if you wished to stop on the top of a hill the hind wheels must be on one side and the fore wheels on the other, else the wagon would not keep its place. The soil is a sticky red clay, very muddy in wet weather, and very dusty in dry. About one sixth of the country is under cultivation; perhaps hardly so much. The rest is covered with a heavy growth of oak, hickory, gum, holly, and pine.

The game to be found consists of deer, bear, an occasional "cat" (*i. e.*, wild cat, or catamount)—raccoon, opossums, wild turkeys, ducks, quail (partridge), geese, snipe, and woodcock in their season, and many others. Deer and turkeys are particularly abundant, and very little trouble one can have rare sport. Squirrels are as thick as hops.

There are a considerable number of small lakes throughout the country, and these are full of fish. The river also contains many varieties in abundance, including the white, or channel cat, and the "buffalo."

One more subject of interest, and I will close. Many going to Alabama will remember that along the rivers and in the swamps there is a very deadly, and vicious of swamp fever, congestive chills, and fever, and ague will rise before their eyes, and they will hesitate and fear, lest the seeds of immediate attack or future illness be implanted in their systems. In the Summer and Autumn, on the river banks and in the swamps, the miasma is powerful, a single night's exposure often entailing a troublesome attack of typho-malarial fever, the fever of the country. But in the upland during these seasons, and anywhere in the West, there is no danger whatever, and the visitor from the North need have no fears. A prophylactic, in the shape of a wine glass of good spirits, with two or three grains of quinine dissolved therein, and taken before one leaves the house in the morning, will render the sportsman fever-proof during his sojourn; or a two grain quinine pill, and a cup of hot coffee afterwards, will answer the same purpose, speaking in a much better way.

In speaking of the various places in Choctaw county, I mentioned Mount Sterling and Tompkinsville, as well as Bladen and Butler. I ought not to close this article without letting the reader know that he will probably find Mount Sterling the most agreeable place of residence in the county. It is the one place in the whole South where ardent spirits are not sold as a beverage. The wealth, the refinement, and the aristocracy of the county seem to have centered here. In saying this I do not reflect upon other parts of the county. I only mention what is universally conceded to be the case. A stranger going there and calling on Mr. Prince, or Mr. Taylor, or Mr. Glover, or any of half a dozen others, will not be disappointed.

At Tompkinsville, or at its landing on the river, "Marshall," I am sure a gentlemanly stranger will find an agreeable companion in Capt. James Bryant of that ilk.

Choctaw county and its vicinities, like all other places, has its good and its bad sides. It is a perfect wilderness outside of the little villages (the county town contains less than fifty buildings, counting stores, dwellings, barns, and all), and one is as much out of the world as in the heart of the Adirondacks. The mails are carried on horseback, and vary from once to twice per week, according to which town you are in. In very wet weather there is no mail at all.

So if one wishes good hunting, with a fair prospect of finding plenty of game; if he wants a pleasant place of sojourn, pleasant friends, and good contrabands, he cannot do better than spend the Winter in Choctaw. If he be a true sportsman, he will not expect the luxuries of the large cities; but he can always get plenty of pure, fresh air, and good hearty food. He will meet a warm welcome, and, if he be a good fellow, will not leave the country without having made many good friends, and with very little regret; and I left it with regret, and I shall not soon forget the pleasant friends I met and left there.

MOSSMOUTH.

ACROSS NEWFOUNDLAND.

INTERIOR EXPLORATIONS—FLORA, FAUNA, AND GEOLOGICAL FORMATION.

[Continued from January 14th.]

CHAPTER IV.

OCTOBER 7th.—The nights and mornings were now frosty, and the vegetable kingdom had put on its Autumnal coloring of various tints. The waters as well as the air were becoming more chilly every day. A favorable change of wind did not now bring the accustomed mildness of temperature.

We had been occupied since the 11th of September in traversing the southern and middle ridge in the westward, being so much dissociated from previous ones. On several days, and about the centre of the island. On arriving on it, this ridge proved to be a serpentine deposit, including a variety of rocks, all lying in nearly vertical strata alternating. The conspicuous points were the large angular blocks of quartz rock, lying on outgoings of the same, ranged along the summit. This rock was very porous, owing to much dissociation from previous ones. All the highest parts of the ridge were formed of this quartz rock, and were extremely sterile. The other rocks were noble serpentine—varying in color from black green to a yellow, and from translucent to semi-transparent, in strata nearly a yard wide—steatite, or soap stone, *serio antique*, *diabase*, and various other magnesian rocks. Sterile red earthy patches, entirely destitute of vegetation, were here and there and much dissociated from previous ones. On these lay heaps of loose fragments of asbestos, rock, wood, bark, cork, rock leather, rock horn, rock bone, and stones light in the hand, resembling burnt clay, *canis multus albis*, the whole having the appearance of heaps of rubbish from a pottery, but evidently detached from adjoining strata and veins. I could not divest myself from the feeling that we were in the vicinity of a quiescent volcano.

The beaches of many of the lakes of the neighborhood, as already noticed, are formed of disintegrated fragments of those rocks. At one lake in particular, which in consequence denominated Serpentine Lake, the beauty and interesting appearance of some of the beaches, composed entirely of rolled fragments of those rocks of every kind and color, the red, yellow, and green prevailing, may be fancied better than described. A part of the eastern

shore is formed of a hard, greenish, gray rock, in large, loose flugs, indented straight grooves, which, when struck as we tread upon them, emitted a sound like pieces of metal. Serpentine Lake is comparatively small, being about two miles and a half in length and one in breadth. It is known to the Mickmack Indians by the Indian name for it, or Stone Pipe Lake, from their procuring here *terre antique* and other magnesian rocks, out of which they carve or elude tobacco pipes, much prized by them.

In the woods on the margin of Serpentine Lake we found an old birch rind canoe of the Mickmack Indians, the same as those used by these people at the sea coast. It had been brought up from the Bay of Despair at the south coast of the island, by them to the God by River, which flows through this and into the King lakes. From the circumstance of finding this canoe here, we inferred that the portages between Serpentine Lake and the sea coast were not very extensive or difficult. Here, then, is a route of the Indians by which the centre of the island may be approached with the same canoe, and close by are the sources of rivers that flow to the north coast. There was an inhabited herdsman's house at the south end of Serpentine Lake, and we shot several of the tamest deer that I ever found. There were several herds of deer around. The white headed eagle was also an inhabitant of this part.

This interesting ridge and district, which forms the centre nearly of Newfoundland, I designated Jameson's Mountains. Judging from the rise in the land for about thirty miles to the eastward, they are about 1,200 feet above the level of the sea. Future travelers may easily reach Jameson's by the route mentioned. On the 10th of October, 1846.—Being now upwards of 110 miles from the most inland part of Trinity Bay, about ninety miles of the distance being across the savannas, we had not yet seen a trace of the Red Indians. It had been supposed that all the central parts of the island were occupied by these people, and I had been daily looking out for them. They were, however, more likely to be fallen in with farther to the westward. It was the intention to have first reached the Bay of St. Lawrence, and was just half way to George's Bay. We had for some time past felt severely the effects of continued excessive exertion, of wet, and of irregular supplies of food. My Indian, and only companion, complained much of the never ending toil, and would willingly have gone out to the sea if I had yielded to his wish. But with me it was now or never, and I had apprehensions of being overtaken by a fever, and might easily reach St. George's Bay, and keep my Indian at the toll-gate toll. I had sometimes to encourage him by promises of future reward, sometimes to excite his emulation by allusions to the fame of the Indian hunters for enduring fatigue and hardships beyond what the white man could bear, and again to picture the shame consequent on his leaving me in the country to perform alone what we had set out to do together.

In the west mountain succeeds mountain in irregular succession, rugged and bleak. Encumbered with many additional mineralogical specimens, we took our departure from the interesting central mountains. Immediately on the west they are succeeded by *gneiss*, and next to that comes the hungry granitic territory, still almost as barren to imagination as at the creation. There are occasional marshes, and some of the less exposed spots produce ground berries in great plenty. A species of fern, or Indian sea, is met with here, different from that commonly found at the sea coast. It is a more perfectly formed shrub, with smaller, rounder, and more numerous leaves; lichens grow everywhere, from the edge of the lake to the mountain top; and deer now begin to appear in small herds in every direction.

October 11th.—While surveying a large lake in the southwest, we described a faint column of smoke issuing from amongst islands near the south shore, about five miles distant. The time we hoped had at last come to meet the Red Indians. Rivers rise here, as they had throughout our journey, owing to our track being central, that ran to both sides of the island; but it could not be seen to which side this lake contributed its waters. The Red Indians had reported not to frequent the south side of the island. It was too late in the day to reconnoitre across my Indian went in pursuit of a herd of deer in another direction, we having no provisions for supper. At sunset he did not meet me at the appointed wood in a valley hard by, nor did he return by midnight, or at all. I dared not exhibit a fire on the hill as a beacon to him, in sight of the strange encampment. His gun might have burst and injured him; he might have fled, or been surprised by the party on the lake.

October 12th.—At daybreak the atmosphere was frosty, and the slender white column of smoke still more distinctly seen. There were human beings there, and, deserted, I felt an irresistible desire to approach my fellow creatures, whether they should prove friendly or hostile. Having put my gun and pistols in the best order, and no appearance of my Indian at noon, I left my knapsack and all instruments, and went through thickets and mud and mire towards the nearest part of the lake, about two miles distant. The white sandy shore, formed of disintegrated granite, was much trodden over by deer and other animals, but there were no marks of men discernible. The extent of the lake was uncertain; but it was apparent that it would require two days at least to walk round either end to the nearest point of the opposite shore to the occupied island. I therefore kept on, until I was well advanced, when the party were, by firing off my gun, if the party were Red Indians, they would in all probability move off quickly on hearing the report, and they having no firearms my fire would not be answered. If they were other Indians, my fire would be returned. I fired. By and by the report of a strange gun traveled among the islands from the direction of the smoke, and thus all my doubts and apprehensions were dispelled. I was the first to see the first man, and I had heard of several by name, except by my Indian and myself, for more than five weeks, and it excited very peculiar feelings.

In about an hour my lost Indian unexpectedly made his appearance from the direction where we had parted on the preceding evening, brought to the spot by the report of my gun. He accounted for himself, that after having shot a stag about two miles from the spot, he applied to my Indian, who attempted to get around the west end of the lake to reconnoitre the party on the island, but found the distance too great, and, getting benighted, had slept in the woods.

Soon afterwards, to my great delight, three appeared among some woody islets in front, which precluded the view of the other side of the lake, a small canoe with a

man seated in the stern, paddling softly towards us with an air of serenity and independence possessed only by the Indian. After a brotherly salutation with me, and the two Indians kissing each other, the hunter proved unable to speak English or French. They, however, soon understood one another, for the stranger, a Mountaineer from Labrador, could speak a little of the Mickmack language, his wife being a Mickmack. The Mountaineer tribe belongs to Labrador, and he told us that he had come to Newfoundland, hearing that it was a better country than his own, and that he was now on his way hunting from St. George's Bay to the Bay of Despair to spend the Winter with the Indians there. He had left St. George's Bay a month before, and expected to be at the Bay of Despair in two weeks hence. This was his second year in Newfoundland; he was accompanied by his wife only. My Indian told him that I had come to see the rocks, the deer, the beavers, and the Red Indians, and to tell King George what was going on in the middle of that country. He said St. George's Bay was about two weeks' walk from us if we knew the best way, and invited us over with him in his canoe to rest a day at his camp, where he said he had plenty of venison, which was readily agreed to on my part.

The island on which the Mountaineer's camp was lay about three miles distant. The varying scenery as we paddled towards it, amongst innumerable islands and inlets, all of granite, and mostly covered with spruce and birch trees, was beautiful. His canoe was similar to those described to have been used by the ancient Britons on the invasion by the Romans. It was made of wicker work, covered over outside with deer skins sewed together stretched on it, nearly of the usual form of canoes, with a bar or beam across the middle, and one on each end to strengthen it. The skin covering, flesh side out, was fastened or laced to the gunwales with thongs of the same material. Owing to decay and wear it requires to be renewed once in from six to twelve weeks. It is in these temporary canoes that the Indians of Newfoundland, at the present day navigate the lakes and rivers of the interior. They are easily carried, owing to their lightness, across the portages from one water to another, and when damaged easily repaired. There were innumerable granite rocks in the lake a little below and above the surface; on one of these our canoe struck and rubbed a hole through the half decayed skin, and was attended with some risk to our persons. The Indians of Newfoundland, at the centre of a wooden islet, at which we arrived before sunset. The approach from the landing place was by a mossy carpeted avenue, formed by the trees having been cut down in that direction for firewood. The sight of a fire, not of our own kindling, of which we were to partake, seemed hospitality. It was occupied by his wife above, seated on a deer skin, busy sewing together skins of the same kind to renew the outside of the canoe we had just found, which required it. A large Newfoundland dog, her only companion in her husband's absence, had welcomed us at the landing place with signs of the greatest joy. Sylvan happiness reigned here. His wigwam was of a semi-circular form, covered with birch rind and dried deer skins, the fire on the fore ground outside. Abundance and neatness pervaded the encampment. On horizontal poles over the fire hung quantities of venison steaks, being somewhat dry. The hostess was cheerful, and a supper, the best the chase could furnish, was soon set before us on sheets of birch rind. They told me to make their camp my own, and use everything in it as such. Kindness so elegantly tendered by these people of Nature in their solitude commenced to soften those feelings which had been fortified against receiving any comfort except that of my own administering.

The venison and the soup was so good, that the hunters could not be surpassed. A cake of hard deer's fat, with scraps of suet, toasted brown, intermixed, was eaten with the meat; soup was the drink. Our hostess, after supper, sang several Indian songs at my request. (To be continued.)

NOVEL DEER CHASE.—A valued contributor, who is a keen sportsman, sends the following item clipped from the *Stratford* (Canada) *Dispatch*.—

As Dr. Billings, of this town, was riding along near Mount Carmel, he descried a deer on the road, and shouted at it, expecting to see a fine run across the fields. The deer was so frightened, he was so rapidly jumping the fence, it struck the fence-ride and fell back. The doctor kept on shouting all the while, and the confusion of the animal became so great that each succeeding attempt was no more successful than the first. Seeing this, the Doctor reined his horses in a corner of the fence, jumped out of his buggy, made for the deer, and actually caught it, but had no sooner touched it than he found himself in the ditch. As he two or three times and down it got away from him; but, being a doctor, he fought on scientific principles, and in his endeavors to ent the earotid artery inflicted a wound on its neck. The confused and now wounded animal ran off ten or twelve rods and actually came back to the very same spot to jump the fence, and with the same ill-success as before. The Doctor closed in and caught it a second time, and after another series of ups and downs, succeeded in the earotid artery, and in his frantic mania, when the deer's life-blood soon effused, and it sunk a victim to its captor's pluck. After the excitement was over the Doctor found himself too much exhausted to lift his prize into the carriage. By resting some time, however, he was able to do so; and that being done, he drove home, we will not say a bigger, but certainly a pleased, muddy, and bloody man.

—The following clipping, from the *St. Louis Republican*, contains some hints that may be of service to some of our New Jersey Fox hunters.—

Mr. R. S. Macdonald, a modern Nimrod, is in the habit of receiving letters, instructing him on sporting affairs, in the following style:—

"I have a fox that will chase your pack of hounds and run a conon up a tree. I offer you and your chasers my fox for \$6. I will guarantee that he will not lose his brush. Come and see my fox, at the southeast corner of Eleventh and Washington streets. I have a fox that will chase your pack of hounds and run a conon up a tree. I offer you and your chasers my fox for \$6. I will guarantee that he will not lose his brush. Come and see my fox, at the southeast corner of Eleventh and Washington streets. I have a fox that will chase your pack of hounds and run a conon up a tree. I offer you and your chasers my fox for \$6. I will guarantee that he will not lose his brush. Come and see my fox, at the southeast corner of Eleventh and Washington streets. I have a fox that will chase your pack of hounds and run a conon up a tree. I offer you and your chasers my fox for \$6. I will guarantee that he will not lose his brush. Come and see my fox, at the southeast corner of Eleventh and Washington streets."

Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Culturists' Association.

THE FISHERIES OF MICHIGAN.

WE have received from Geo. H. Jerome, Esq., the able Superintendent of the State Fisheries, the first annual report of the Fish Commissioners of Michigan, which, covering entirely new ground, as it does, is exceedingly interesting. This opens with a review of fish culture, its progress, development, and its economical and commercial value. The action of fishermen who wantonly destroy the denizens of our waters is criticized in proper terms, and the best means of checking their depredations and preserving an important article of food are duly explained.

In reviewing the indigenous fishes of the streams and lakes of Michigan, they place the white fish (*Coregonus albus*) at the head of the fresh water species. While this is found in several interior basins, yet the Great Lakes afford the only supply extensive enough to meet the wants of commerce; but owing to the rapacity of some men, even this fish is now diminishing in these great depots. A strong effort has been made to propagate this species, and with fair results so far.

The next in importance to the preceding are the lake trout, including what is known as the Mackinac trout, salmon trout, *Nemayush*, and *Salmo siskiwitae*. These several varieties, differing in size, color, and general appearance, are undoubtedly congenic, all being of lacustrine habits and non-migratory.

The black bass (*Crystes nigricans*) is found in almost every part of the State—in the lakes and rivers, and in waters varying greatly in depth, size, and temperature. It does not seem to be as highly appreciated as other species of fish, although it is of good flavor, and a favorite with many anglers owing to its pluck, endurance, and resolution. It is hardly capable of standing much variety of water and temperature; an abundant propagator, and a careful protector of its young; and it is, besides, less trouble than most fishes to prepare its ova for the stocking ponds.

Of the grayling (*Thymallus tricolor*), it is said that it is extremely gamey, beautiful, and in grace of motion equal to any of its tribe. Its true value is not yet fully decided, as its qualities as an article of food have been criticised. Its habitat is the Au Sable, the Muskegon, Hecsey, Pine, and Boardman—indeed, very many of the streams and rivers of Central and Northern Michigan, possibly a majority of them, are believed to abound in the grayling. It is said that they have been caught weighing four and a half pounds. Their average catch, as reported, is from one half to two pounds. Sixteen grayling, from nine to fourteen inches long, have been at the State Fishery for the last nine months. They have occupied one of the small spring ponds in company with several hundred speckled trout of about the same age and size, where at all times there have existed, as far as observation and appearance can decide, the greatest friendship and concord. They rise to the surface to take their food a trifle less sharply than the trout, and show about an equal percentage of growth. They eat all kinds of food that are prepared for the trout—river, lights, heart, kidney, etc.

Of the brook trout (*Salmo fontinalis*), the report says:—“Until attention was called to the general subject of fish propagation, it was currently reported that the genuine *Salmo fontinalis* had no domicilium in the State. But later investigations verify the fact that he not only exists here, and that, too, in many portions of the State, but that he is here in all the intimate vestiture of his prime and glory. Specimens have been shown the commission, obtained from the streams of Northern Central and Northern Michigan, equalling in every respect their New England, New York, Pennsylvania, and Rocky Mountain congeners. *Salmo fontinalis*, as its name implies, is a fish of the streams, the *fontaines*. Mountainous and hill-side springs, and bubbling brooks—pure and swift rivulets, having gravelly and rocky beds, where the water, in its dashing, splashing flow, of very necessity becomes in large measure oxygenized, for probably no species is a larger consumer of oxygen; these are the natural haunts of the ‘speckled beauties.’ And their culture in any other class of waters will ever most likely be attended with but indifferent success. The brook trout being thus particular, always preferring to ‘take his clear and cold—a slow grower, an unprofitable breeder, and little regarding the convenience of fish culturists as to spawning periods (the late Fall and Winter months), and wildal being in a pre-eminent sense an amateur fish, none of the commissions of the several States, Michigan included, have deemed it advisable to enter this species in their vocabulary of food producing fishes. And though left thus to private or individually associated enterprise, no apprehension whatever is felt but that his great beauty, vivacity, gamyness, and par excellence platter reputation, will long keep him from being numbered with the extinct fauna.”

Other species of fish, such as the pike and pickerel, the white rock, green bass, perch, sun fish, catfish, bull head, sturgeon, suckers, and several more varieties, are also found in the waters of the State; but as they are not deemed valuable for the table, the commissioners hope to replace them by food fishes.

The work of transplanting edible fishes to the waters of Michigan has been prosecuted assiduously. The first species to receive attention was the *Salmo salar*, 40,000 ova of this fish being hatched out in 1873 near Clarksville, and placed in several streams and lakes. The next lot was 180,000 eggs, received from Bucksport, Maine, and these were also distributed in the best manner. About 15,000

young fry of this number were lost during their transportation to Lake Superior.

A small beginning has been made in introducing the land locked salmon (*Salmo sebago*). About 3,000 ova were received from Prof. Baird, and of that number the greater portion were hatched and are now in the streams.

In 1873 the State received 80,000 eggs of the California salmon (*S. quinnat*), and a large percentage of these were hatched. The greatest loss was from the malformation of the alevis. The young fry grew rapidly, and after absorbing the sac were placed in convenient streams and ponds. Those at the State hatching house are quite domesticated, and feed from the hand. They are fed principally on the kidneys, livers, and lights of beves. Some 750,000 more eggs were received in 1874, and only a few of these, comparatively speaking, proved unproductive.

The shad (*Alosa praeestabilis*) has been largely experimented with; but the time is yet too early to note the results. Of this fish, the commissioners say:—

“It spends more time in salt water than salmon; it does not go so high up to the sources of streams and rivers for spawning, very frequently spawning in estuary or brackish tidal water; the fry are not injured by salt water; indeed, their early in efforts are seaward. None are found, as is the case with the salmon, in the inland lakes. Besides, admitting the possibility of successful colonization for States already supplied with whitefish, salmon, trout, black bass, and other choice varieties, the need of such importation is very manifest.”

Those enumerated are all the foreign species that have been introduced. It is suggested that eels be experimented with, as the probability is that they would thrive well.

Of the indigenous varieties, the whitefish has received the most attention, over a million and a half of eggs having been hatched in the Winter of 1873-4, and deposited in over two hundred lakes. Arrangements have been made to distribute between two and three million eggs the current year.

The total expenditures, from May 12th, 1873, to December 1st, 1874, have been only \$9,313, including hatching house, overseer's house, ova, and salaries.

The report closes with suggestions as to the preservation of fish, and these are so practicable that the Legislature will no doubt act upon them. We must congratulate the people of Michigan upon having commissioners who are so attentive to the public welfare, and so zealous in the prosecution of their duties.

The report very properly includes an appendix, with the game and fish laws of the State, which feature we urge the commissioners of other States to adopt in their reports.

FISH CULTURE IN MASSACHUSETTS.—The annual report of the commissioners on inland fisheries has been submitted. We give a brief abstract:—

“The commissioners say that the law in regard to smelts, passed last Spring, has proved very beneficial; that a fishway to permit the easy passage of salmon is building at Turner's Falls. They also say that they never expected any fish to go over any fishway if bred below and not above it, as migratory fish always return to the place where they are hatched. Fishways are to be built in Carver and on the Westfield and Agawan rivers, and on the Shawshine in the towns of Bedford and Billerica. A fishway is also proposed upon the Nashua River. The number of shad spawn taken at North Andover last year was 6,249,000; hatched and turned in above Lowell, 1,950,000; above Lawrence dam, 800,000; sent to Neponset, R. I., 455,000. At South Hadley, 3,016 shad were taken, and 44,566,000 spawn. The average from each shad taken at South Hadley was 22,691 spawn. Of those taken at South Hadley, 2,300,000 were put in the Connecticut at Bellow's Falls and Smith's Ferry, and placed between. The artificial hatching of trout has been very successfully carried on during the past year, 290,000 in various brook streams, and hatched with a loss of four per cent. Of land locked salmon, 5,500 spawn were hatched and distributed; and of 200,000 Sacramento salmon spawn, presented to the State by Prof. Baird, only 7,000 were hatched. Reports were received from the various parties to whom spawn were sent, reporting their successful hatching and rearing.”

FISH CULTURE IN PENNSYLVANIA.—Gov. Strafford, of Pennsylvania, is a reader of FOREST AND STREAM, and hence this passage in his recent message to the Legislature:—

“A growing interest in the cultivation of fish by artificial means is manifested throughout the country, and it is a pleasure to note that our people are devoting themselves to the investigation of this novel and important subject in a manner that will establish the success or failure of the experiment in the various waters of the State. The labors of the Commissioners of Fisheries continue to afford substantial reasons for encouragement. During the past year 376,000 California and 137,000 Kennebec salmon. These streams were selected because it is the habit of the salmon to migrate to and from the sea. If it is found that these valuable fish return to these rivers the State will be amply repaid for the entire expense incurred in aid of fish culture. Under the superintendence of the commissioners, 85,000 salmon trout were distributed in different bodies of water where the chances for growing food and the indulgence of their peculiar habits were most promising. These fish are rapid in their growth, increase very fast, attain a large size, and are a delicate article of food. A general distribution was also made of a large number of black bass, a very prolific, choice, and beautiful fish, that grows and multiplies with marvelous rapidity in our streams. The hatching of shad was resumed last Spring, and 3,000,000 of young fish were turned into the Susquehanna. The Commonwealth appropriated a fund to be expended jointly with the fish commissioners of New Jersey in hatching shad to be placed in the Delaware. The Legislature of New Jersey, I regret to say, failed to make a similar appropriation, and in consequence no shad were hatched for that river. There were no obstacles whatever to the ascent

of shad in the Delaware as they come in from the sea, the river is said to be particularly adapted to their wants, and with proper co-operation the supply of shad may be immeasurably increased; and I trust, therefore, that our sister State will combine with our commissioners in replenishing the river.

“The success of the fish way to the Columbia dam does not correspond with the public expectation, and some fears are entertained that the dam may prove an insuperable barrier to the ascent of the shad. Alterations in the fish way have been made with very little additional cost, that will prove an effectual test of the process now on trial, and if it is discovered that the shad will not or cannot make the transit some other channel will have to be opened to enable the fish to ascend, for now that it is demonstrated that these fish can be propagated artificially to an extent that will make them a constant and unflinching source of cheap and excellent food, every form of experiment should be exhausted before the enterprise is abandoned.”

MASSACHUSETTS ANGLER'S ASSOCIATION.—The most interesting and instructive meeting ever held by this association, was that of Wednesday evening, 13th inst., in their rooms, corner of Washington and Essex streets, Boston. After the regular routine business and election of 20 new members, the members present, of which there was a goodly number, were addressed by Hon. E. A. Brackett, one of the Massachusetts Fish Commissioners, who was followed by Benj. P. Ware, Esq., of Marblehead, in one of the most forcible and lucid addresses ever delivered before the association, on the preservation of the deep sea fisheries, a subject vital to the interests of Massachusetts. Mr. Ware took decided stand against trawling, as simply tending to the ultimate extermination of the cod, haddock and pollock fisheries on our coast, and as being destructive to their habits. He also pointed out some of the evils of mackerel sailing, supporting his arguments by undoubted facts and figures.

LABOR APPROPRIATIONS.—The House of Representatives shows its interest in the culture of fishes by appropriating \$67,500 for the propagation of food fishes. This sum is larger by \$50,000 than the one given last year, and proves that our legislators have some idea of advancing the prosperity of the nation. They also allow a Government vessel to be used in the Summer for investigating the marine inhabitants of our coast, and they second the able efforts of Prof. Baird in bringing to light the economic and commercial resources of our waters. They could not expend money for any more practical purpose, for the development of our food fishes is one of the most important public enterprises inaugurated in a long time.

TRANSPORTING AND HATCHING.

ROCHESTER, January 12, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—Mr. M. A. Green, assisted by myself, has succeeded in inventing a new method for transporting and hatching nearly all kinds of fish eggs. We have been experimenting for the last three years, and find that we can hatch one million fish eggs in a barrel of water, and can hatch one million of the following four kinds of fish spawn, namely—brook trout, salmon trout, white fish and salmon, and find it perfect success. The temperature of your room can be so regulated that you can hatch them in from fifty to one hundred and fifty days. We have carried 100,000 salmon trout spawn from the New York State Hatching House to the Pennsylvania State Hatching House at two different times, on our trip we had seventeen die and on the other only two. By using this invention with the proper management, spawn can be carried 180 days' journey without any more loss than if they remained in the hatching house, and by this same invention they can be hatched in any spare room of your house from the cellar to the garret. Yours,

SETH GREEN.

Fish Commissioners of States will oblige us by sending in their Annual Reports as soon as published.

Natural History.

THE PERIDICIDÆ.

BY J. B. BARNES.

OF the *Peridicidæ*, or Partridge family, there are seven genera, two of which are European, viz: the *Peridix* and *Coburnix*. Of the other five genera, the *Oryzix*, (*Bonix*), *Oreortyx*, (*Baird*), *Lophortyx*, (*Bon*), *Callipeza* (*Wagler*), and *Perdix*, there are upwards of forty varieties distributed throughout the entire United States and portions of South America.

The *Ortha Virginianus*, (*Will.*), has probably been the cause of more controversy by various writers as to what name it should bear than any other game bird of the entire United States. The cause for such wide and various differences of opinions is not otherwise to be seen in any other species of a later date are equally bewildered. In portions of New York, and in nearly all of New England, as well as in many of the Western States, it is called *quail*, while in Pennsylvania and in the South it is called a *partridge*. Where the ruffed grouse is called *partridge* this bird is called *quail*, and where the quail is called a *partridge* the ruffed grouse is invariably termed *quail*. Neither of these names can be correctly applied to any of our American species by early writers, on account of its close resemblance to the *Tetra ocellaris* (*Linn.*) of Africa, of which there are several species, only one of which, however, is found in Europe. Foreign writers tell us that at certain seasons of the year these birds are so numerous along the shores of the Bosphorus and in some of the islands of the Grecian Archipelago, during the migrating seasons, the sky may be said to be raining quails. They commence

The Kennel.

CARE OF DOGS.

NEW HAVEN, JUN. 9, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—
In one of your papers of the 7th instant an article referring to sportsmen travelling on the cars with their dogs; and glad you have taken the subject up; hope you will push the matter and have the railroad managers put some kind of a tariff on dogs. I went into the western part of Iowa last Summer and I cost me over \$30 to get my dog out there and back. Now where did that money go to? To the railroad? No, my dog went to the baggage masters, and I had to feed and water my dog every day. They would not do it, because they claimed they did not have time.
R. W. A.

It is always understood, we believe, that dog fairs are the perquisites of baggage masters; and sportsmen, so far as we knew, have paid them most cheerfully. Railway officials have tacitly permitted baggage masters to receive these perquisites, as the companies are thereby relieved of both responsibility and care of the animals. All that sportsmen have asked has been the assurance that their dogs will be well cared for in consideration of the money paid. But this is not enough. We are striving to accomplish two things—first to have a regular tariff for dog fares, that gentlemen may know exactly what they are to pay; and second, to have provision made for the comfort of the dogs and proper quarters assigned them, that they may know who is to be held responsible for their neglect. As the dog would occupy an anomalous and intermediate position between persons and cattle, it would cheerfully be agreed to by the sportsmen that companies should not be held responsible in fancy prices for the accidental death or maiming of the dogs, although damages might reasonably be recovered for willful neglect as to food, water, and shelter from heat or cold.

The value of this kind of property has increased within the past two years to a very large sum, and measurably by the importation of dogs at a valuation of \$300 to \$1,000 per head. Surely, owners must be respected in this property and in the right that ought legally to pertain to it. In a very short time, if not now, this growing interest, and the multiplication of sportsmen, will compel recognition. By taking the subject into immediate consideration, railway companies will not only avoid censure but receive an income that will form no inconsiderable item of their revenue.

THE DETROIT DOG SHOW.—At the Union Exposition, under the auspices of the Michigan Poultry Association, which closed to-day in Detroit, one of the most interesting features was the Dog Show; about twenty-five species shown, with 120 entries. This being the first Dog Show in the State, the Michiganers took quite an interest in it, making it a decided success. The other attractions consisted of about 400 coops, poultry and pigeons; the Horticulture and Agriculture Departments; the Fish Department being represented by aquariums of N. W. Clark.

—A correspondent writes to inform us that the Central Railroad of Iowa, which runs north and south through the "best chicken grounds of the West," and has its headquarters at Marshalltown, is accustomed to extend all possible facilities to sportsmen who travel that way, and take good care of their dogs. Marshalltown is noted for its fine field shots and splendid pointers and setters. The sportsmen there are about organizing a strong hunting club for active work in that section.

—Almost every dog who ever had a bright dog can tell curious stories of dog behavior. A gentleman in Erie, Pa., furnishes the *Observer* this funny anecdote: "Mrs. J. has for some time past been the owner of a fine Esquimaux dog. A few months ago Mrs. J. became the mother of a beautiful little girl, of whom the dog at first was very jealous. His better nature, however, soon asserted itself, and he became very fond of the child. A few weeks ago baby was crying loud and long. Jogging came up stairs in evident distress of spirit, willing to answer to the child's cry; but finally, as if a sudden thought had startled him, trotted quickly down stairs. He presently returned with a bone, well picked, of course, in his mouth, which, standing on his hind legs, he gravely presented to the baby."

DORSON, January 9, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—
I promised some time since, Mr. Adams consenting, to send you the pedigree and some account of the splendid brace of setters imported by him Mr. Llewellyn. Rock has not yet arrived, and it will be advisable to give a description of him at present. His breeding and performance are first class, and it is sincerely to be hoped that no accident has happened to this splendid dog, destined to be, in my opinion, the greatest acquisition to our means of improving our breed of setters. It may not be out of place to say here that whatever may be the opinions of our sportsmen as to the merits of the late dog controversy, the propriety of bringing it before the public, and the courtesy, or want of it, with which it was conducted, that it is generally admitted by gentlemen who have had the opportunity to examine Mr. Llewellyn's superb kennel, that it is difficult, if not impossible, to find in England a kennel that can turn out fifty to one hundred as fine dogs as his. It is not to be supposed that his are the only good dogs in the kingdom; but it is sufficient for our purposes that they are first class of their kind, and bred with great care and without regard to expense. Dora, whose pedigree I now inclose, was imported from Mr. Llewellyn by Mr. Adams in May, 1874, he being to Prince, a dog so well known as not to require further notice here except to state that unless some recent change has occurred he is not to be purchased from Mr. Llewellyn except at a price that would appear fabulous. On the 22d of May Dora had some pups. These are now scattered, some having gone to the West as Missouri and Iowa, where she hopes to hear of their stock in the time. Mr. Adams has reserved two—Duke and Duns—and may one travel far in this country to find their equals. Dora herself, though for several years past withdrawn from the field for breeding, still hunts and points beautifully, and has a peculiar, light, and graceful gait, which must be seen to be appreciated. She is remarkably fine and handsome, has a soft and full eye, and is considered by our sportsmen here altogether the best bitch in these parts. Your readers will notice that Mr. Smith's Dart, whose pedigree you gave some weeks since, is out of her by Prince, and must be a good one. Of Rock, hoping for his safe arrival, I will write at some future time.
Yours Ours.

—A nondescript flat fish, half shark, half ray, eight inches long, five wide, and one and one sixteenth thick, has been found on the San Paulo (Brazil) coast, among rocks constantly bathed by the sea. It lives on the sea urelins (*schizidia*), attacks them, and breaks off their spines with a bony beak, and when they are disarmed devours their flesh among the rocks, securing itself while doing so in a crevice by means of two strong fins, fortified by bony plates from the shoulders. Its back is rough, and covered with spines. It appears altogether unknown to science, but as it looks very much like a bat the fishermen call it a sea bat.

—It is announced, that Prof. Edward S. Moore, the naturalist of Salem, will sail from San Francisco in March on a trip around the world, with the special purpose of examining those Japanese and Australasian shells which come within his course of study. He will deliver a course of lectures in San Francisco just before starting.

FOOD OF DOMESTICATED GAME BIRDS.

WHITEFIELD HOUSE, CALHOUN, EDG.,
JANUARY 1, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—
When the proposal of introducing the prairie fowl and ruffed grouse on a large scale into this country became a prominent topic, the opinion of Mr. Teasdale, of the London Zoo, was asked, and he wrote therein that it was utterly hopeless, as it would be necessary to insure their access to bring over an immense district of prairie land, and the food pertaining to the same. Though he is a very sound authority and of great experience in most branches of poultry, I found myself bound, from frequent observation, to differ from him, for many reasons. No one can deny that the great variety of game and other birds which we have sent to Australia and our antipodes have, in the main, succeeded beyond expectation. Did they find their native and natural food? Certainly not. On the other hand we see how well parrots, which are fruit eaters, and hundreds of other birds, thrive well in cages and menageries in this country on a diet quite new to them. Our pheasants and barn door fowls, both hens and cocks, never had the offer of maize till a few years ago. They may all prefer it, and they do better on it than any other grain. Your prairie hen and ruffed grouse have many plants in common with black game. It is an old botanical axiom that "similar ground affords similar plants." Thus your marshy ground may not produce the identical cranberry as ours, but they both produce plants of the same genus, which would be eaten by both your grouse and ones indifferently. Our black cock and gray hen find their food in the same grassy pastures, chiefly sheep walks, where there is no or little heather, and abounds most on the flat land of the Scottish heather, where there is not a tree nor bush for miles. These noble birds feed chiefly on the seeds of rushes and coarse grasses, but as the season advances they take long flights in search of hick, hazel and alder, the catkins and buds of which they eat in abundance, after which they select the fresh acorns, and acquire a strong resinous taste, and become unmanageable. The black cock is the wildest and most wary of our British grouse. I'll they have attained their full plumage and the cocks assume the black feather, (for both cock and hen are brown alike till September), they are the most stupid of birds, and are to be killed up. After the month they are very shy, and only to be got by driving or creeping up to them—what we call "stalking."

Mr. P. Castang, of London Hall Market, the well known dealer in pheasants and wild fowl, has frequently observed to me, that the more wild a bird or beast is by nature, the more tame it is when domesticated. He is quite right. They have less fear. "Wild as a hawk," is an old expression, yet they are tame as a hen's wrist. I have dozens of pheasants which will eat out of my hand, but not one of the farm yard hen will. I saw a striking instance a few days since (Dec. 20). I was shaving at my bed-room window, which looks on a lawn where the keeper feeds the poultry, and there were among them some thirty or forty pheasants from the neighboring wood. There was a foot of snow on the ground, and I was sitting on the lawn, and the peculiar appearance of the pheasants, as they were more than half deep, and their long tails raised on the surface of the snow. One very black looking bird I could not make out. The pheasant pecked at it, and it came right to the house and sat on the kitchen door step. It was a splendid black cock. I shouted for the house maid to feed it, and having no corn in hand, she gave it some bread and butter and a lump of coal, which it ate heartily. I then learned that a gamekeeper on the adjoining estate had sent a hen with a few eggs which had been sent him from Scotland. Only five hatched. The foster mother and the chicks, when about half grown, were set in a coop on the edge of a heathery mountain. A young horse knocked over the coop, which killed the hen and three chicks. Two survived, but could not force the death of the foster parent, and being estranged, had doubt by a similar note to that they had heard of, they deserted the mountain and came down and joined the fowls of a cottager, where they have remained ever since. They generally eat, when not feeding, on the house top, and as it is on a much frequented public road, to the wonder of passers by, most of whom take them for some fancy fowl. They have already won the functions of the local chaunticleer, and when the time comes for hens to set we expect certain results. I went the next day to see them, and while viewing myself at the cottage fire, one of the birds came into the porch and fed out of a dish with two kittens. The old woman said they eat anything with apparent indifference, but had maize given them once a day along with the hens. I have no doubt that your prairie hen, &c., might be reared with equal ease and success.
JACKSON GILLEAN.

THE TWIN LAKE TROUT.

PHILADELPHIA, JANUARY 13, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—
The trout of Twin Lake in the South Park, Colorado, is not the blue back of the Rangely Lake, Me., but a very distinct fish, the *Salmo pleuriticus*, which occurs in nearly all the streams which head in the Rocky Mountains. A larger and finer trout—the *Salmo espinosus*—coincides with it in some of the headwaters of the same. Dr. Yarwood has placed in Utah Lake by the *Salmo virgatus* of Rio Grande, while it is identical with it in some of the headwaters of the same. Dr. Yarwood has written an interesting account in your paper. See note on page 303 of your last issue. Yours very truly,
E. D. CORP.

CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC PARKS,
NEW YORK, JAN. 17, 1875.

- Animals received at Central Park Menagerie for the week ending January 16th, 1875.
- One Lion, *Cylopus torquatus*. Presented by Mrs. Mary L. Bell. Captured at South Anahoy, N. J.
- One Gray Squirrel, *Sciurus carolinensis*. Presented by Master G. K. Harroun, Jr.
- One Costimandi, *Nasua narica*. Presented by Dr. J. M. Lordly.
- One Red Squirrel, *Sciurus hudsonicus*. Presented by Master J. F. Webster.
- One small Alligator. Presented by Mr. Geo. M. Ashley.

W. A. CONKLIN.

TO TRAP FOXES.—The *Furriers' Journal* contains the following recipe for trapping foxes:—

"Set a steel trap in a woodchuck hole, having the trap nicely covered with bark, leaves, etc., to make the place look natural. Put the trail inside of the hole, so that the fox will have to pass over the trap to get it."

grating early in the Spring, so that by the 1st of May they spread themselves over Europe, returning again in the month of September. The inhabitants, who watch for their coming as eagerly as our American sportsmen do for their migratory birds, net them in great numbers and sail them to the bazaar and market of different countries. It has been said, but with how much truth the sportsman must judge for himself, that Dr. Franklin, prior to his *ete voyage*, was supplied with twenty barrels thus prepared. Louis Figuier tells us that the "Bishop of the Island of Capri, situated in the Bay of Naples, receives an annual income of nearly \$8,000 from the duty he has imposed upon trading in quails killed on the island, which all birds sold in the markets of Naples." From which has received the name of "Bishop of the Quail."

Our bird is the *Ortyx Virginianus*, (Bon.) not a quail, and very easily be known by having the under parts whitened with brown, anteriorly each feather with several rows, obtusely V shaped bands of black; forepart of the side of the breast and in front below the black collar, all pinkish red; top of the head reddish; lower part of neck streaked with white and black. This is the most delicately distributed bird of the partridge family in the United States, of which there are none in the old world, existing only in the mountains of England and the Pyrenees. On this point, however, we are told that our quail, which by the way is a very pugnacious one, either roys or drives off the English bird. The meat of the *Ortyx* quail (*Telusa californica*) is very dark in fat, while that of our partridge, or quail, as it is called in this State, invariably lean and very white. The English quail is much longer lived than our bird, living usually from seven to eight years, while the latter seldom reaches five. Another marked difference is in flying. The foreign bird does fly more than one half as swift as the American, and more than one third as far. Strictly speaking, there is no bird in America which could be called quail; but as our regulations names, as well as everything else, in kind of partridge, it has received the name of quail, by which it will undoubtedly be known while there is one in the world. The genus to which it belongs is the *Ortyx*, more resembling the bob white of the United States, Mexico, South America, and the West India islands. Another species, the *Ortyx texanus* (Law), is very similar to *Ortyx Virginianus*, and is found in Southern Texas and the valley of the Rio Grande. From its general appearance and markings, one would take it to be our bob white, though somewhat smaller, the chief difference to a close eye being in the color of the iris, which is gray in the former and more extended, and conspicuous mottling of the iris. This light mottling is, perhaps, more distinct in female than the male. The stripe behind the eye has a black, and the feathers on the top of the head are dark, margined with brownish yellow instead of being dish and black.

The *Oreortyx pictus* (Baird), or plumed partridge of California, also called a quail, resembles the *Ortyx Virginianus* somewhat; but this species has a crest, or better known as a top knot, which is usually from three to three and a half inches in length. It is the only species of quail which closely with the exception of the crest, which is much shorter, and, like that of the male, consists of straight feathers. This bird inhabits the mountainous parts of California and Oregon toward the coast. Another genus, the *Lophortyx Californicus* (Bon.), also called California quail, inhabits the plains and lowlands of Florida and Oregon, and takes the place of the bob white in the mountainous parts of the latter State. This species is the most numerous of the quail partridge family of the far West, and yet is very seldom taken to be the same species which inhabits the mountain ranges. The meat of both are the same as that of our bob white, while their habits are nearly identical. They lay from twelve to fifteen eggs, and are said by some to have two broods each year; but on this point there is some doubt. The species of the *Lophortyx gambelii* (Nuttall), also called the California quail, resembles our bird very closely with the exception of the crest, which is longer than its bill and head, while the *L. Californicus* has a crest not more than half this length. One (*L. gambelii*) is found in the mountains, while the *L. Californicus* is

"The former species is easily known from the latter having vertex and occiput light, smoky, olive brown, and the latter having the vertex and occiput dark, and the snout, feathers of breast with narrow black and orange spots, body obscuro plumbeous. The *L. gambelii* has the vertex and occiput clear, chestnut brown; forehead black-spotted in the belly black; more of the belly feathers in black edges; sides of body chestnut, and has a crest purplish black feathers."—Baird. This species is very rare in parts of Sonora and on the Upper Rio Grande and in the Colorado of California, and in these limits it is said to replace *L. Californicus*, which is peculiar to the stern slope. This species is called in some localities here it exists as Gambel's partridge. Of the California era there is but a single species, termed the *Callopteryx gambelii* (Gray), which inhabits the valley of the Rio Grande, and is very abundant on the broken table lands and mesquite plains. This bird, unlike the species mentioned above, has a crest of soft, broad, elongated flattened hairs. Hunters and naturalists term it the blue partridge, and it may be said to be the only one of the West-partridge family that bears the name of partridge instead of quail. From very meagre information obtained by me which have closely observed this bird, it is of a fish tint, with no marked contrast of color. The male partridge, *Cyanocephalus mexicanus* (Gould), of which there are two species, one of which is found on the Upper Rio Grande, while the other species, *C. ocellatus*, is found in the Rio only, and differs as widely from its North American ally as the ruffed grouse does from the common prairie hen, and may be said to be the most beautifully marked species of the entire partridge family.

The reader will observe that all the birds mentioned here, from the Rio Grande west to the Pacific coast, are red, while those in the Eastern United States are not. It is not too remarkable that the *Ortyx Virginianus* or bob white, and *O. texanus* ought to have been considered a different generic rank. Of the partridge family, legs and toes do not possess that coat of scales which is found in the pheasant family. Of the grouse family, it is feathered, while in the partridge family it is bare. The pheasant family we have but one species indigenous to this country, and that the subject of the previous article, viz: "The Wild Turkey."—*Ed. Forest Journal*.

HEATING GAME BY RUNNING.

IT is a well-known fact that any disturbance of the vital fluids of animals used by man as food, is injurious to the tenderness and succulence of the flesh; and will, in fact, if carried to excess, cause it to putrify in a short time. This would prove that the elements of putrefaction exist in the blood, and that it is aroused into action by any violent churning of the corpuscles.

Experiments varied and extensive enough to enable general deductions to be made from them have been tried, and they have proved conclusively that the flesh of those animals killed instantly and without any previous excitement, contains a most important nutritive and digestive element called glycogenic, and that it is entirely wanting in those that have been run much or worried largely previous to being slaughtered.

An eminent English medical authority states that the flesh of animals killed while they are laboring under excitement or irritation has somewhat transformed the elements of its particles, and that it is therefore very unhealthy and injurious to man. This has been proven by the meat of hares that have been killed after a long chase by dogs, and cattle that have been marched long distances. If the latter have been overdriven ere being driven to the abattoir, their flesh is apt to produce gastric diseases in those who partake of it. But it does not need the testimony of this famous Esculapius to prove the truth of this assertion, for it has long been known among hunters, especially those who live largely on the fruits of the chase, that deer run by dogs are not so edible as those that are not, hence they often kill a pursuing hound to prevent the flesh of the animal from being rendered unpalatable. For this reason also, some of our best frontier hunters adopt still hunting entirely, using hounds only to track a wounded animal or to rouse it from its lair or covert.

Dear, even, that are frightened badly, have the fluids of their body so disarranged that their flesh is rendered tough and difficult of digestion.

The lesson to be deduced from these remarks is, that animals used for food should not be run, rendered excited or angry, or maltreated in such a manner as to arouse their fears ere being killed, if we would avoid unpalatable meat and liability to severe gastric diseases, which frequently lead to death. Not only should hunters take note of this, but also butchers and drovers, for any negligence on their part in such a matter may be the cause of serious sickness among those who partake of the flesh of worried or sorely fatigued animals.

CALIFORNIA RIFLE CHALLENGE.

THE challenge published in the FOREST AND STREAM two months ago, in which Co. E, 1st Regt. California N. G. offered to shoot against any military team in the United States at 200 and 500 yards, and which was subsequently accepted by Co. D 12th Regt. N. Y. S. N. G., is likely to result in a series of matches that will have a very desirable effect on rifle practice among the members of the National Guard and prove a matter of interest to the general public. The Californians, as will be seen by the appended letter, are ready and willing to test their skill at the earliest opportunity. Though novices, comparatively, in marksmanship, they have made a good record for themselves, and will, therefore, give our Eastern Guardsmen plenty to do to excel them.

Co. D will, in all probability, accept the terms proffered, so that there is no danger of the match being broken off. We shall publish the final acceptance of the challenge in a few days, and the date on which the contest is to be decided.

We have received the roster of Co. E, and that contains some sixty-nine names, showing that they have a goodly number to select their team from. Their rivals we understand have not more than half that number, so that the Pacific riflemen have an advantage in that case.

The following is the formal acceptance by the Californians of the terms proposed by Co. D:—

ARMORY CO. E, 1st INF. REGT., N. G. C.,
SAN FRANCISCO, December 30, 1874.

To Capt. H. H. Smith, J. H. Wood, A. Wood, A. D. Farrell, and T. J. Dolan, Committee of Co. D 12th Regiment, N. Y. N. G.

GENTLEMEN.—We hereby acknowledge notice of your acceptance of our challenge by your letter in the FOREST AND STREAM of the 10th of December.

We accede to the conditions published with your acceptance, but suggest the following modifications:—

We would prefer an earlier day for the match than that named by you, say the first Saturday of May, as above the middle of May the Brigade is ordered out to shoot, and in its time we have our annual company target shooting. We are armed with Sharp's 50 calibre rifle. We desire that the shooting shall be conducted according to the Creedmore rules; and the team shall be taken from the men on the Company roll December 1, 1874.

We should like you to appoint some competent person to superintend the shooting here, and we will do the same at Creedmore. Enclosed is a copy of our roll of the above date. With these suggestions we leave it entirely in your hands to draw up all the terms and forward them to us.

Your obedient servants,
H. J. BURNS, Captain,
V. C. POST, 1st Sergeant,
W. E. MERRILL, 2d Sergeant,
C. NASH, Corporal.

THE Columbian Society, devoted to pigeon culture, will hold its second annual exhibition in this city on February 25th.

—The proposed geological survey of the State of Massachusetts, it is expected will extend over a period of fifteen years, and cost \$25,000 per year.

PROTECTION OF GAME.

MONTHLY MEETING OF THE NEW YORK SOCIETY FOR THE PROTECTION OF GAME.—HORATIO SEYMOUR ON FISH CULTURE.—ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

THE regular monthly meeting of the New York Association for the Protection of Game was held last Monday at the residence of Mr. Robert B. Roosevelt, No. 26 East Twentieth street, the President, Mr. Royal Phelps, in the chair. A communication from the Denver (Col.) Shooting Club was received, stating that an organization had been formed for protecting game on the eastern slope of the Rocky Mountains.

Two letters of enquiry from dealers in game were read, asking the President up to what time the sale of venison, partridge, grouse, &c., was allowed by law. Mr. Phelps answered these inquiries by stating that the sale of venison was prohibited after the end of January, trout after March 15th, partridge, grouse, &c., after March 1st.

The association, through its Secretary, has issued the following warning:—

Under the provisions of the Game laws of the State of New York, (chapter 209 of the laws of '83) it is unlawful for any person to sell, expose for sale, transport, or have in his or her possession in this State, after the same has been killed, any moose, wild deer, or fresh venison, save only during the months of September, October, November, December and January, under a penalty of fifty dollars for each offense.

The New York Association for the protection of Game gives notice that it will prosecute all dealers in game, and other persons who violate the foregoing provisions, after conviction.

THOMAS N. CUTHBERT, Secretary,
No. 52 Wall street.

The Secretary also read the following proposed amendment to the act for the preservation of moose, wild deer and fish, passed April 26, 1871:—

The second section of the act shall be amended so as to read as follows:—

SECTION 2. No person shall kill or expose for sale, or have in his or her possession after the same has been killed, any wild duck, goose, or snipe, between the 1st day of May and the 1st day of September, or any woodcock between the 1st day of January and the 1st day of September, nor any English or Wilson's snipe, by snipe, plover, brant, meadow snipe, waterfowl, snipe, sandpiper, or sandrider, between the 1st day of January and 1st of July, under a penalty of \$5 for each bird so killed or had in possession.

The Secretary announced that in the Supreme Court, before Judge Van Brunt, he was that day successful in a suit against Messrs. Middleton & Carman, of Fulton Market, for selling trout out of season, and resulting in a fine of \$2,500. The counsel, Mr. Whitehead, said that all suits, except one, against violators of the game laws, brought during the year, had been conducted to a successful issue, and that seven cases were at present pending in the courts.

The chairman announced that the invested funds of the association amounted to \$3,400 in five-twelves.

Mr. Alexander Hamilton, Jr., and Mr. George Schieffelin were elected to membership, and the resignation of Mr. Townsend Cox was reconsidered, in compliance with the desire of that gentleman. Ex-Gov. Seymour, who was present as a guest of the association, was introduced and requested by the President to say a few words in regard to fish culture. Mr. Seymour remarked that if he had not run well through the State, he walked a good deal of it. He had gained quite a reputation as a fisherman, which he thought he hardly deserved. As one of the Fish Commissioners he would say, in case the Legislature granted the necessary appropriation, they would be in a position to stock all the streams of the State with fish. If we can thus multiply this species of food artificially to an indefinite extent we will contribute much to the comfort and happiness of the people of the State. We are now engaged hatching various kinds of fish in our place at Rochester, and in a short time we will be able to give out enough to all those who may apply for it.

Mr. Seymour was, on motion, unanimously elected an honorary member. The annual election of officers was then held, and resulted in the choice of the following ticket:—President, Royal Phelps; Vice President, Robert B. Roosevelt; Counsel, Charles E. Whitehead; Secretary and Treasurer, S. T. Cuthbert; Executive Committee, Francis H. Palmer, B. L. Swan, and C. Gilbert.

After transacting some further business of an unimportant nature the members adjourned to the dining room, where supper was partaken of.

The next monthly meeting will be held at the residence of Mr. Benj. L. Swan, No. 5 West 20th st., on the 23d Monday in February.

The Illinois State Sportsmen's Association, J. V. Le Moine, president, held its semi annual meeting at Chicago on the 12th inst.

The chief object of the meeting was to receive the report of the Executive Committee, who were instructed at the meeting of June last to prepare and submit the draft of a new Game law. In calling the meeting to order, Mr. Le Moine expressed the hope that members of the association would use their endeavors to secure the passage of the new law, as the law now existing was entirely inadequate to the proper protection of game throughout the State. He then read the bill reported by the Executive Committee, as follows:—

SECTION 1. It shall be unlawful for any person or persons to hunt, or pursue, kill or trap, net or ensnare, destroy or attempt to kill, trap, net, ensnare, or otherwise destroy any wild buck, doe, or fawn, wild turkey, prairie hen or chicken, ruffed grouse (commonly called partridge or pheasant), between the 1st day of January and the 15th of August in each and every year; or any quail between the 1st day of January and the 1st day of October; or any woodcock between Jan. 1 and July 1; or any wild goose, duck, snipe, brant, or other waterfowl, between April 15 and August 15.

Sec. 2. It shall be unlawful for any person or corporation to buy, sell, or have in possession in any of the animals, wild fowls, or birds mentioned in Section 1 at any time when the killing, trapping, netting, ensnaring, or destroying of such animals, wild fowls, or birds shall be unlawful.

Sec. 3. Any person or corporation violating any of the provisions of the two preceding sections shall forfeit and pay a fine of \$15 for each wild buck, doe, or fawn thus killed, trapped, netted, ensnared, or otherwise



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INFLUENCE IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 21, 1875.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with an oblique name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts. Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentleman sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and continuance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to be properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.

WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

COXSAINS FOR THE COLLEGE REGATTA.

THE delegates to the intercollegiate rowing convention decided with propriety when they selected Saratoga Lake as the locality of their next contest. That place is now so identified with those deeds of aquatic prowess for which our students are famed that its desertion for another locality would be a serious disappointment to the public and we doubt not to the greater number of the contestants themselves. It has many advantages over all other places in the East, and these are so evident that a discussion of other resorts seems scarcely to have been worthy of attention. All know what magnetic effect a large throng of spectators has on men engaged in virile deeds, how it spurs them on to action and sustains them in their arduous labor, and nowhere, in this country, can such a large and enthusiastic throng be found as at the City of Springs. It is also in a central locality, and easy of access from all Eastern States, and has ample room to accommodate visitors—advantages which no rivals can show.

The objections raised against the lake are more imaginary than real, and will be entirely overcome if the boats carry coxswains, for in that case there will be no excuse for those collisions which sometimes mar the pleasure and result of the contests. Each crew should by all means carry a coxswain, for his usefulness will more than counterbalance his weight, and he will at the same time enable the best men to win, for his presence will prevent one boat from crowding on another and taking its place. Allowing that the time of the race may be a little slower than if coxswains were not carried, yet this is much better than to be driven out of it entirely, as is frequently the case, and then being embroiled in verbal contests and petty feuds which are so unbecoming to gentlemen and so very unnecessary. We therefore hope that this simple method of obtaining a fair race will be adopted and that those bickerings of the past so destructive to moral and bon homie will be unknown in the future.

—Average mid-day temperature at New Smyrna, Florida, for the month of December, 71 degree; 7 o'clock A. M., 61 degrees; 9 o'clock P. M., 64 degrees. No rain during the month, but very heavy dews.—Report of Maj. Geo. S. Alden, Signal office, for Forest and Stream.

hought, sold, or in possession, and a fine of \$10 for each wild turkey, partridge or chicken, wild grouse, pheasant, quail, woodcock, wild geese, duck, snipe, brant, or any other wild bird, trapped, netted, captured, or otherwise destroyed, bought, sold, or in possession as aforesaid.

Sec. 4. No person shall at any time within this State, kill or attempt to kill, trap, net, ensnare, or destroy any robin, bluebird, swallow, warbler, kingbird, hawk, whippoorwill, cuckoo, woodpecker, cat bird, brown thrasher, red bird, kinglet, red, blue jay, junc, thrush, lark, cherry bird, yellow bird, oriole, or bobolink, or any other bird, of such birds, or any other; and every person so offending shall be fined not more than \$20 for each offense, to be sued for and recovered as provided for in section 7 of this act.

Sec. 5. No person shall at any time within the State, with trap, snare, or net, take, or attempt to trap, snare, or net, any wild turkey, partridge, chicken, Virginia partridge, bluebird, grouse or quail, and anyone so offending shall be fined and pay a fine of \$25 for each and every offense, to be sued for and recovered as provided in section 7 of this act.

Sec. 6. It shall be unlawful for any person to destroy or remove from the nest of any prairie chicken, grouse, or quail, with intent to violate, any eggs of such fowl or birds, or for any person to buy, sell, or have in possession, or traffic in such eggs, or willfully destroy the nest of any such birds or fowls; penalty, \$5.

Sec. 7. All prosecutions and suits for violation of the provisions of this act shall be brought by any person in the name of the people of the State of Missouri against any person or persons violating the same, before any Justice at the Peace of the county in which such violation has been taken place, or before any court of competent jurisdiction; one-half of the amount recovered in any such suit shall go to the school treasury of the township in which this act shall have been violated, and the other half shall go to the complainant. The interest of the complainant in the suit so stated shall not affect his competency as a witness in any such suit.

Sec. 8. All suits under this act shall be commenced within one month from the time the offense was committed.

On motion the season for snipe was extended to 1st May. Delegates were appointed to attend the National Sportsmen's Convention, to be held in Cleveland, Ohio, next June.

GAME LAWS IN INDIANA.—The sportsmen of Indiana are busily engaged in organizing a State Sportsmen's Association, in order to provide better means for the protection of game and fish. A large meeting was held at Indianapolis last week for this purpose, Judge Byron K. Elliott in the chair, and S. T. Beck, Secretary. On motion a committee of five was appointed to inquire into the proposed amendments before the legislatures, and to draft such resolutions as they deem necessary, to be submitted to the Legislature at its present session. Mr. Winston P. Noble suggested that a committee be appointed to look after the game law especially, and allow the first committee to attend to the fish law exclusively. Judge Elliott was in favor of this separate committee. He also desired that some law be passed for the protection of hunting dogs. A committee, consisting of Mr. S. T. Beck, Mr. Alex. C. Jamison, Mr. E. Bomberger, Judge B. K. Elliott and Mr. O. H. Porter was appointed to correspond with clubs for the purpose of calling a convention of delegates to form a State Association. The meeting then adjourned.

At a meeting held at Binghamton, N. Y., of which interested in field sports and in favor of enforcing the laws for the preservation of fish and game, the Otsego Club, of Broome county, was organized, and the necessary steps taken to join the State Sportsmen's Association. The following officers were elected:—President, Geo. W. Keudall; Vice President, James S. Gillespie; Treasurer, George A. Kent; Secretary, James Harrison.

The Missouri Sportsmen's Club and Game Law Association, of St. Louis, has been in existence one year. It has a membership of over one hundred prominent business and professional gentlemen. Through its influence, the last Legislature passed laws protecting game and fish, which, if properly enforced, will be beneficial to the State. It is now raising funds to secure suitable club rooms that shall be a credit to its members and the city, and funds have been liberally subscribed for the purpose.

TO ADVERTISERS.—Dealers in the various descriptions of goods required by sportsmen for the coming season are unwittingly doing themselves damage by delaying to advertise. We who are in constant communication with sportsmen in every section of the country, understand their requirements perfectly. We know that it is their habit to prepare their outfits and select their localities many weeks in advance of the season, and they are even now addressing daily letters of inquiry to us as to preferred Summer resorts and angling grounds. Rifle clubs, too, are preparing for practice at the ranges as soon as warmer weather permits. Boat builders are receiving orders for yachts and all craft. New ball clubs are organizing, and require their outfits. If dealers will only examine our Correspondents Column each week, they will see how multifarious are the wants of our readers, and how little they seem to be informed as to where the articles they need are to be obtained. We freely give such assistance as we can, but we think it the duty of tradesmen to advertise their goods, and in this way serve themselves and intending purchasers. Any letters of inquiry carry the apology that the editors have examined our columns in vain for what they want. Really, advertisers do not yet appreciate the value of FOREST AND STREAM as a medium, or they would use our columns more liberally. Notwithstanding, we have repeatedly published the voluntary testimony of such firms as Andrew Clark & Co., Kimball & Co., Ward Burton & Co., H. Holdbird, C. F. Orms, Frank Good, and Clarke & Alder, that our paper amply repaid their investments, and rapidly increasing circulation week by week makes the arduous still more positive. The great advantage of this paper over ordinary journals is in the fact that every one of its readers is a user and buyer of articles pertaining to some one of the various pastimes which it is specially devoted. All parts of the paper are mined with careful scrutiny, and no inquiry ever went unheeded in its columns without an answer. The Advertising Department should be a complete compendium and directory

for all sportsmen's goods, out-door resorts, hotels, and routes of travel. We print landlords' cards at most reasonable rates, because they especially serve the necessities of our readers. Owners of shooting boxes and angling resorts will be greatly benefited by keeping their cards in our paper during the entire season, there being a uniform charge of \$10 for any period not exceeding six months. We wish to make this a special feature for the present year. It will save us the trouble of answering five hundred inquiries, and enable all our readers to select localities for themselves. We confess to an ordinary degree of self-interest in this matter, but cannot but feel annoyed that advertisers and purchasers, so persistently in search of each other, should be groping in the dark, when we can aid them so much by the light we offer.

THE "BIG HUNT."

WE have received a half dozen additional communications protesting against Col. McCarty's contemplated hunting expedition this year, but as they were written prior to the publication of Mr. McCarty's disclaimer and explanatory letter printed in our issue of Jan. 14th, and raise no new points of objection, we cannot afford space for them. We have one letter from a United States Army Officer stationed near the Texas border, who says the scheme is a good enough one, "if the route were practicable." It seems to think that McCarty intends to go due West across the Rocky Mountains. In order to define exactly the route to be taken, Col. McCarty has prepared the following sketch in detail:—

FIFTH AVENUE HOTEL, NEW YORK, Jan. 19, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:— You desire to be assured of the practicability of our route from Dallas to Denver. Well, from Dallas we pursue a northwesterly course for thirty-five miles, through some of the "Trinity" south of Fort Worth, known as the "Cross Timbers" of Texas. This we follow for some twenty miles, through a country abounding in deer, from some turkeys to bears. From there we go west towards the Brazos to Westford, and in passing near the elevated plains and gentle slopes we encounter the golden plover in countless thousands, which affords range by its food, the cathartids, and its feathered legs. This is a most valuable bird. After leaving the city of Westford we travel again North-west, to Fort Richardson, twenty-eight miles, where we camp for several days, sending out parties to hunt on the Clear Fork of the Trinity and the Brazos Creek valley for turkey, partridge, grouse or bear. From this point I will detail parties to hunt the Lost Valley and Turkey Creek country. These twenty-eight miles, which we camp for the Salmata and the burning of Warren's skin. Here we camp, and hunt turkey, deer, antelope, bears, cougars and small game. After resting and hunting for several days, we go on through Beckham to Fort Griffin. Here we camp for several days, and prepare for good by the road to civilization for two months, for we will not again see a white man until we cross the Snake River. After leaving Griffin we proceed to the forks of the Brazos, and make a short camp up on the valley. Here we will have the cream of the buffalo hunt for 30 miles up and down the Double Mountain and Salt Fork of the Brazos through Carter's Valley by the Copper Mines and Raven Roost Lake. The buffalo, antelope, deer, wolf, and wild turkeys by thousands here abound. After all these pleasures, we will pass on to the head of the Brazos; from thence by Mackenzie's trail to Fort Bascom, New Mexico, from thence up the Valley of the Rio Grande to Pueblo, where we fish.

At this point we leave our teams and take the railroad and proceed to Colorado Springs and the "Garden of the Gods." While at this place, those scientifically inclined, can inspect the Silver Mines, climb Pike's Peak, or hunt eagles in the arroyos, &c. Here the hunter first finds his richest and rarest game, the brook trout, which abounds in the Twin Lakes, in Chalk Creek and the South Platte—in fact, in all the streams around. From Colorado we reach Denver by rail, sixty miles. Now, Mr. Editor, as I have given you my programme for a portion of the trip, and I hope satisfied my many inquiring friends that I am acquainted with the ground, and that I have a practicable route to Denver from Texas, I will at some future time give you the remainder of the trip to California, and Oregon.

Your sarcastic friends do not seem to understand that we are some thousand miles further South than they, and that everything, even to the wild state again, will be more sportsman and gentleman, not pot hunters, as they assume, and I think that they and entirely misunderstand the better class of English gentlemen; in fact, do not think he understands who are English gentlemen, or their habits.

Yours very truly, W. C. MCCARTY.

We have another batch of letters, pro and con, which limited space prevents our printing in this issue.

FLORIDA.—We compile our current Florida news chiefly from the Jacksonville *Floridian* and the St. Augustine *Press*. The former is devoted to the agricultural interests of the State, and the latter to local gossip and general news. Both are of value to Northern people who contemplate either a settlement on a temporary sojourn in the Flowery Land. Editor Whitney, of the *Press*, pays special attention to sensible topics, watering place pastimes, hotel whisperings, town improvements, home statistics, distinguished arrivals, big vegetables, fish stories, marvels, antiquities and rumors. He also kindly acts as local factotum for FOREST AND STREAM.

The foregoing is original; what follows is borrowed.— No locality in the State presents a finer opportunity for yachting than the bay at St. Augustine. There are numerous fine yachts which convey parties to the many points of interest; among which we would suggest a trip to the North beach; the Sand hills; the locality where Gen. Ogleshorpe planted his guns; the South beach; the North River, or a visit to Fish's Island; the old and new light houses on Anastasia Island. The new light house is one hundred and sixty-five feet high from low water mark. The old light house was built more than a century ago. It will soon be mentioned as a relic of the past. The Coquina quarries are but a short distance from the lighthouses. The formation of Coquina rock extends along the coast for one hundred miles.

A pleasure trip also is one to Matanzas, where there exist the ruins of a Fortress, which are supposed to be of more remote origin than any structure in the Ancient City. A party left here on Tuesday of last week for this locality

composed of Rev. Mr. Reynolds and a number of his family, Mr. J. Bakely, of Philadelphia, and Mr. Mollison. Mr. Mollison tells us of the gloriously good times they have there. The fishing is excellent, especially the blackfish, which are very large, some weighing as high as two pounds. Sheepshead and sea bass are also successfully

The hunting party composed of D. Edgar, N. Edgar and Chas. J. Cary, which left here some six weeks ago for Halifax River, returned on Monday last, after having some good hunting, and killed during their absence some forty deer.

Hon. Joseph W. Savage and Bishop Manly, of Mobile, arrived at St. Augustine last week.

The largest shipment of Florida oranges ever made by one boat at one time was carried on the City Point last week from the St. Johns, and returned principally for the north-east. There were 800 packages, numbering about half a million of oranges. In the lot were 4,000 taken from a single tree, grown by a lady residing near Palatka; she was paid for them \$107, or at the rate of two and a half cents a piece.

Several new steamers have been placed on the St. Johns this season.

The Palatka *Herold* of the 26th ult. says:—Mr. William Hargrove of this place sold his oranges for \$9,500. This grove is situated five miles above Palatka, on the east side of the river. The grove numbers 300 bearing trees, and has yielded this season 75,000 oranges.

OUR FLORIDA EXPLORATION.—Through a Jacksonville letter, we learn of the successful journey of our special Florida Commissioner, "Al Presco," from Cedar Keys along the west coast, and by way of the Caloosahatchee River to Lake Okechobee, which he has succeeded in reaching by a new route which has been believed altogether impracticable. Evidently our correspondent has had no opportunity for communicating notes of his travels; but we hope soon to lay an instalment of them before our readers. The subject-matter must prove interesting, and will prove valuable, whether published now or after the expedition is completed.

Shot Gun and Rifle.

GAME IN SEASON FOR JANUARY.

Hares, brown and gray. Wild duck, geese, brant, &c.

FOR FLORIDA.

Deer, Wild Turkey, Woodcock, Quail, Snipe, Ducks and Wild Fowl.

Under the head of "Game, and from 1865 to 1868" we can find this species in general terms the several varieties, because the laws of States vary so much that we are unable to particularize; we could do so only so far as to publish those entire sections that relate to the laws of game in question. This would require a great amount of our space. It is therefore to be founded, and our readers would do well to provide themselves with the laws of their respective States for constant reference. Otherwise, our attempt to assist them will only create confusion.

FUR TRADE.—Despatches from Ottawa, Canada, say that the fur market is dull. Traders say a great deal of fur is held back by trappers, owing to the reduced prices and in anticipation of the figures advancing. A number of fur dealers are in that city buying winter stock. Muskrat skins have advanced from five to fifteen per cent, and beaver skins have fallen fifteen per cent.

JAN. 21ST.—FURS AND SKINS.—THE QUOTATIONS ARE:

Table with columns: According to size, color and quality, Northern, Eastern, Western, Southern. Rows include Beaver, dark per pcc; Beaver, pale; Bear, black; Bear, brown; Badger; Cat, hoarse, black; Fisher; Fox, white; Fox, cross; Fox, red; Fox, blue; Fox, gray; Fox, black; Lynx; Marten, dark; Marten, light; Mink, dark; Mink, pale; Mink, black; Otter; Muskrat, full; Muskrat, white; Muskrat, spring; Muskrat, kit; Raccoon; Seal, fur; Skunk, black; Skunk, short striped; Skunk, long striped.

In Florida, the close season for deer is from March 1st to October 1st; quail and turkeys from April to August, though we think they should not be killed after 1st March. Fishing is better in February and March than earlier in the season. The best game fish—the channel bass, or red fish—is not taken much before March, and the whitefish, pigfish, and salt water trout are more numerous later in the season; so also the sheepshead, though it is less fit for the table in March, being about to spawn.

New York.—Painted Post, January 15th.—I saw an article in a late issue of the FOREST AND STREAM relating to an antlered doe. Last November I had the good fortune to assist in killing a yearling doe with horns. They I saw at quite a very advanced age. They were very large, and gave appearance of being about two inches long from the skull. I have killed yearling bucks with horns no larger than these. I sent the head to Elliott Cowes, of the Smithsonian Institute. Deer have not been so plenty here before in twenty years; over seventy-five have been killed in this town alone during the past season. Ruffed grouse here is also been very abundant, while foxes are so plenty as to be

The first thing to find out about a boat is her age. Five years is about as old as is desirable under ordinary circumstances, as boats, as they are built now-a-days, begin to get old when they pass this age. However, if a boat is very strongly built and has been well used, she may be some years older before showing signs of decay. But it is not best to buy a very old boat, as the repairs will cost almost as much as it would to build a new one. The timbers should be examined closely and the planks all sounded and the condition of the batts carefully noted. The planks near the garboard should be particularly observed, as there will be a leak there if they are not pretty sound, which cannot be stopped without putting in new planks. If the boat has a center board the case should be examined round the bottom, as it is a great place for leaks.

The kind of fastening used is also an important item to look to. Copper is undoubtedly the best, as there is no rust from it. The great objection to it is the high price. Builders seem to favor galvanized iron, as it is much cheaper than copper and does not rust to any extent. But a boat fastened with common iron is to be avoided, as the rust eats right into the wood. A boat painted white cannot be kept looking decent after she is a few years old if fastened in this way.

Laytrunks are not near so good as smooth sealed boats. They are not so strong and are much more easily strained. If they once begin to leak it is almost impossible to stop them. They can be built ever so much cheaper than the others, and always sell a good deal lower, but they are growing more unpopular every day, and there are not many of them built except small ones. So long as a boat's hull is in good condition, the state of the rigging and spars is of minor importance, as the expense of putting these in shape is not very great.

There are many who get tired of their boats and do not take the trouble to keep them looking decent, neglecting to paint them each season. When they want to sell they find it hard work, as people are apt to judge a good deal from outside appearances. This is foolish, as boats under these circumstances may be in first rate condition otherwise, and the expense to the buyer of repainting should not prevent him from buying as he may get a bargain.

READY ABOUT.

SOMETHING NEW FOR YACHTMEN.—In our issue of 27th August, 1874, speaking of "The Commodore's Signal Book and Yachtsmen's Yacht Manual," we strongly recommended the work to our aquatic friends in these words:—"The book has evidently been compiled with great care, and from official sources, and we hope that its reception this year will warrant its becoming an *Annual*. No expense has been spared in rendering it most attractive, and the paper, typography, printing of the charts and general excellence and taste of the work throughout, render it by far the handsomest volume of the kind we have ever seen."

We are glad to find that our remarks have been endorsed by the Yachting Fraternity, and that the work will henceforth appear as "Manning's Yachting Annual." Mr. Manning is Secretary of the Jersey City Yacht Club, and one of its Directors, and is also either a member or an honorary member of many of our principle Yacht Clubs. With the facilities which he possesses, combined with his ability and energy, the work must take and hold a place in yachting literature, which has never been supplied up to this time. "Hunt's Universal Yachting List," an annual which our English coasters have to be satisfied with, is "nowhere," and our American yachtsmen have good reason to thank Mr. Manning for his work, and be proud to possess a copy of it. To insure accuracy and obtain full information in the preparation of this manual book forms of Register and Record are sent to every secretary, measurer, yacht owner, builder, and sailmaker, one form for each yacht to each; Mr. Manning thereby obtains five returns for every yacht.

COLLEGE REGATTA.—The Rowing Association of the American Colleges met at Hartford last Thursday. The following delegates were present:—

- Amherst—R. M. Smith, G. W. Clark.
- Brown—S. J. Woodbury, E. Lawton.
- Columbia—E. L. Rapallo, J. K. Rees.
- Cornell—Chas. Harmon, — Ensign.
- Dartmouth—S. B. Wiggins, J. Foster.
- Harvard—H. S. Van Duzer, S. D. Warren, Jr.
- Princeton—A. A. Alexander, B. Noell.
- Trinity—W. J. Roberts, J. Billington.
- Williams—F. Johnson, C. Gilbert.
- Wesleyan—V. H. Down, H. C. Hermanns.
- Yale—G. H. Ferry, R. J. Cook.

The first business transacted was to vote on the legality of the assemblage, as the regular meeting should not come off until April.

The New York city college had no delegates present, as it does not intend to be represented in the regatta.

After the election of some officers a discussion of the rules for rowing in races was inaugurated. The most important question in this was the rule which requires every boat to take its own water, from buoy to buoy, and not to wash any competitor; and also, in case of a foul, to give the referee the right to order another race, except in case the boat fouled shall be the winner. Committees from New London and Saratoga were present to present the claims of each place as the scene of the regatta. The New London committee was headed by Mayor Waller, and presented a written statement, as to its showing of advantages. It was voted to hold the regatta on Wednesday, July 14, but the hour was not named. Columbia moved that it be held at Saratoga, and on that motion speakers were excluded, and the members of the association held a private session, which was quite successful. In the secret session there was a tie between Saratoga and New London, and the chair voted in favor of Saratoga. The convention

unanimously adopted the report of the committee of the whole.

At the evening session a long discussion arose on a motion of Harvard to allow coxswains, and it was agreed that with coxswains better time can be made. Cook, of Yale, opposed the motion as forcing too radical a change. The motion prevailed—Yale, Wesleyan, Dartmouth and Cornell alone opposing it. Subsequently Cook moved that it be left optional with crews to take coxswains or not. This was passed by the casting vote of the chair. Columbia voted for it, as well as for the original motion. Mr. Ferry, of Yale, moved that each course be buoyed on each side at least once in each eighth of a mile, and was passed, Columbia and Harvard opposing. It was voted to have two authorized witnesses, not college men, to view the race and testify in case of disagreement. It was also voted to give each college a judge, also to tax each one \$25 and give the usual prize colors.

The regatta committee selected were:—Eustis, of Wesleyan; Dayton, of Princeton; and Ferry, of Yale. Adjourned to meet at Springfield, April 7.

ROYAL HALIFAX YACHT CLUB.—The annual meeting of this club was held at the Club House, Renfrew-street, Halifax, on Monday the 11th of January. The meeting was well attended and much enthusiasm was manifested by those present in the welfare of the institution. The medals given by His Excellency the Governor General for competition in 1874, and won by the yachts *Squirrel* and *Cygniet*, were presented to their respective owners. The following gentlemen were elected elite boaters for 1875:—

- Commodore—Alex. W. Scott, Esq., yacht *Cloud*.
- Vice-Commodore—Nixon Green, Esq., yacht *Petrel*.
- Rear Commodore—C. A. Hutchins, Esq., yacht *Kate*.
- Treasurer—William Compton, Esq.
- Secretary—F. C. Sumichrast, Esq.
- Assistant Secretary—W. D. Creighton, Esq.
- Auditors—William Lawson and W. W. Groom, Esqrs.
- Sailing Committee—James Kerr, John Muir, C. B. Bullock, W. G. Wiswell, Thos. Wesson, Esqrs.
- House Committee—Flag Officers and Secretary, F. W. Bullock, W. W. Groom, J. K. Murray, Esqrs.
- Measurers—D. McPherson and Thomas J. Bentley, Esqrs.

MR. BISHOP'S CANOE CRUISE.

PAPER CANOE, "MARIA THERESA," LAKE WILKINSON, N. C., January 13, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—Having followed the intricate water courses into the head from Bentons, past Boggs, Reber, Brown, New River, New Topsail, Old Topsail, Rich and Queen's Inlets, I could not proceed further inland to Cape Fear, on account of the short waters and numerous bays of "season" systems. At the Emma Nixon plantation, twelve miles from Wilmington, the canoe was put on a cart and hauled to the city, from which I reached Lake Waccamaw, by rail thirty-four miles. This beautiful lake at Flemington Station is eleven miles long by five miles wide. Mr. Short owns nearly twenty thousand acres of land in this vicinity. The crooked Waccamaw flows out of the lake into the sea, and with the Pedro, flows past Georgetown, S. C. There it is less than one hundred miles from land from this point to Georgetown, the river is so crooked that I must follow its current one hundred and sixty-five miles to reach the city, and one hundred and eighty-five miles to reach the sea coast.

To-day I will follow the river seventeen miles; yet at night I shall be only four miles from the point of departure. From the Lower Waccamaw the Pedro will be reached by paddling through Bull's Creek; from my course will be through the rice plantations of that river to the sea. I hope to reach Charleston in about fifteen days' time, via Bull's Bay and interior passages along the coast. I have received so much kind attention from the people of North Carolina that I shall never regret having passed through the sounds and coast rivers of their State.

I remain, very truly yours, N. H. B.

The Colleges.

—The Yale Record says the new college boat house will certainly be finished in time for use in the Spring—a very handsome building. The lower story will be occupied principally for storing boats, the upper story will contain the club room and dressing rooms, and is surrounded by a very broad veranda, which will be a delightful lounging place during the Summer term. The roof is steep, with projecting windows, and gives the building something the look of a Swiss chalet. The interior arrangements will be very complete and perfect.

HARVARD UNIVERSITY, January 11, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—The Christmas recess having ended we are back at our old routine. The cold weather has put a stop to all out of door sport, and we have to resort to the "gym" entirely for exercise. New rowing benches are now being put up in the gymnasium, which are said to be very great improvements on the old ones, as they give one who is "coaching up" a chance to practice all the movements required, as well as the boat itself. There is a report that the "Giant" of '77 thinks of trying for the "Varsity." He will probably need to train hard in order to stand a chance with those who are already in good rowing trim. MARTIN.

HARVARD UNIVERSITY, January 15, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—The Freshman class held a meeting on Wednesday last to take action in regard to boating matters. Mr. Otis, of the "Varsity," addressed the meeting. It was voted that a crew be sent to the next regatta, and several hundred dollars were subscribed on the spot to defray expenses. There are quite a number of men already at work in the gymnasium, and it is probable that the "Varsity" will be a very strong crew.

The Chess Club, at their regular meeting, voted to have a tournament for determining the champion player of the club. Each member who hands in his name is to play a game with each other contestant, and he who wins the most games will receive the first prize and the champion cup, the next best player taking the second prize. The prizes are very handsome sets of chessmen.

The Juniors are not very enthusiastic over boating matters, and at the meeting last week only about a baker's dozen were present. The Collegiate Rowing Association endowed an unusual degree of unanimity and good feeling between the colleges at the recent meeting, although the transactions were not entirely satisfactory to Harvard, nor to what she deems for the best interests of college boating. The Summer course, if the proposed conditions are agreed to, and the buoyed course, will undoubtedly prove satisfactory to all. The substitution of the regatta rifle of the National Rowing Association is a decided improvement. The final vote in regard to coxswains is decidedly contradictory to the previous decision of the members; but as it is the will of the majority, "so let it be." It seems as though all boats should be, as near as possible, on the same footing, and this can not be if some are allowed to leave their

coxswain at home. It is hardly probable that those colleges who voted for coxswains will be very eager to avail themselves of the privilege of carrying them when it is absolutely certain that Yale, Amherst, Columbia, Wesleyan, and others will row without them. All admit that coxswains are desirable, but reasons of expense, &c., overcome any petty considerations, such as the success of the next regatta and the introduction of better principles. MARTIN.

PRINCETON COLLEGE, January 9th, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—The intercollegiate literary contest has resulted very satisfactorily, as far as Princeton is concerned, Mr. A. Marquand, '74, having been successful in obtaining the first prize in essay writing on this occasion.

The gymnasium possesses new attractions this term, in the shape of four handsome Colander fashioned billiard tables, the gift of Mr. Pine, of New York, who has already extended his hospitality to the students of Princeton by the magnificent present of \$100 to the '77 boat crew last Spring.

Two of our oarsmen—Misses Ely, class of '77, a member of the University crew, and Reid, '74, of the Freshman crew—distinguished themselves by walking from this place to Washington, D. C., during the past vacation. They made excellent time, and performed the feat very creditably, notwithstanding the bad condition of the roads.

Both the University and Freshman crews have begun work in the gymnasium. QUINCY.

PRINCETON COLLEGE, January 16, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—The regular meeting of the Princeton Boating Association took place to-day. The report of the delegates to the Regents Convention, which met at Hartford, on Wednesday, was read, and unanimously adopted. Though, unfortunately, unsuccessful in her efforts to introduce rowing with coxswains, Princeton has much to congratulate herself on, in securing other advantages paramount, almost, to this. The principal honor that she received was the election of Mr. J. C. Dayton, '73, as the second member of the Regatta Committee, which is composed of three representatives—one from each of three colleges belonging to the association. The subject of coxswain was discussed by Captain Nicoll to whom, who showed very clearly that although it might be better for all the colleges to row with coxswain, if they would so agree, still, Princeton will not suffer any inconveniences or disadvantages from those which may befall the other colleges. The contrary, she is possessed of many advantages, perfectly apparent to any one familiar with her rowing course, which no other college possesses. The semi-annual election of officers of the Association also took place to-day. A. Alexander and B. Hall, '75, were re-elected respectively, president and vice president; F. Marlow, '76, was elected secretary, and W. A. Butler, Jr., '76, treasurer. QUINCY.

NEW HAVEN, January 16, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—The Junior appointments were announced a few days since. They are too long for publication, and hence only the highest are given:

Philosophical Orations—John B. Gleason, Arthur T. Hudley, William W. Hyde, John Kendrick, George W. Rollins, Edwin D. Worcester.

High Orations—Elisha S. Boston, David W. Brown, George E. Bushnell, George E. Conyer, Leverett H. Sage, Charles H. Wilcox, Frank A. Gaylord.

In all, they number sixty-five, which is about the usual quota for a class numbering what '75 does. On Wednesday the Literary Board was to be elected from the Junior classes. There are to be chosen five editors for the coming year, who shall conduct the Yale *Literary Magazine*, for the student, and said to be the best college magazine published in the country. The titles of the two Junior societies, the following ticket will in all probability be elected: J. B. Gleason, E. P. Howe, W. W. Hyde, J. M. Marvin, E. R. Smith. The ticket is generally decided upon in a society caucus before the election, and the meeting of the class is merely for form, as the non-voters in a class do not vote in the matter, although nearly constituting one half of the class. All college is discussing the "Promenade," which is to occur on the 24th of February. Fine music has been engaged and an abundance of invitations sent out. On Monday evening next the Princeton gives his first reception to the Seniors of all the departments.

About the Rowing Association which met at Hartford and passed so many good resolutions which will follow out, will surely result in a fair race, a word must be said. We are glad to notice that less wrangling and needless dispute over trifles was indulged in than ever before. The way in which the mooted questions were met and discussed is surely creditable to the delegates. We are sorry that any new colleges were admitted, as the number in the association before was large enough, and we applaud the action of our delegates with the best of feelings. We are glad that Saratoga was re-elected, as well as that the regatta will be held on the 14th of July, and we hope that the final decision may be in its favor. The committee who have the whole matter in charge is constituted as follows: J. E. Eustis, '74, of Wesleyan; J. C. Dayton, '73, of Princeton; and G. H. Ferry, '73, of Yale. To them we all look for a successful regatta, and may we not be disappointed. K.

National Pastimes.

For Forest and Stream. MY FIRST CURLING MATCH.

THE memory of my first curling match carries me far back to the early years of rising manhood, long before I had thought of crossing the sea. That now separates me from that Scotland I could not tell. I was only a few miles distant between me and the scene where I first saw spurs, as remembrance carries me over the quarter of a century of intervening time. The figures of those who took part in that little drama of my youth appear to me now more vividly as the years pass by; and now that the snell breath of the "ruler of the varied year" sharpens the air and braces the relaxed nerves, I am polishing the salus staves for work in the "Glen Park" memory as I think that I may have away to the picturesque valleys of Tulliallan.

We were to play a neighboring parish a two-rink match for our own glory and the benefit of the poor, a bow of meal having in the good old fashion been made the stake. It is a pity, by the way, that in these hard times of misery and want, the same custom is not in vogue here. I hope yet to see it introduced, were it only that the game might be transferred to American soil. I am sure that the money which his charitable intent to recommend it, and which is indissolubly associated with the pastime in the mind of many an Old Country cur'er. But to return, I was but a stripling at the time of which I write, and plumed myself not a little upon being chosen to play in a parish match. The skip of our rink, Tom Kennedy, a farmer in the neighborhood of Kilmarnock, had undertaken to teach me the game in which he professed to be an expert. I was to be taught by dint of patience and the strictest attention to his instructions, I might be a credit to him yet. I had arranged to sleep at his house the night before the match, and as clear of his fireside on the long Winter evening is as clear before my eye at this moment as the reality was then, "Fast by the ingle, bleazin' finely" we sat, while the old man, pipe in hand, and with the flickering o'er and lighting up his enthusiastic face, dilated upon the bonnie days of his earlier years, and explained the almost miraculous

shots he had played. Like many another crick, he had been great in his dot, and had, ye' know, a fair right hand to boast than some I have met since. "Ere we then, though his buffets were "wearing thin and bare," he could do rather more than hold his own as a skip against any player in the countryside. Early in the morning he was at my door. "Haste 'e, man, an' rise; the parritch is mald ready, an' his gain to be a graun' day for curlin'!" "I'll be doon in a jiffy," I replied, and jumping into my clothes, I was down stairs in a few minutes. Hurrying through breakfast in a style which we were both doomed to regret ere long, and which did no justice to the gudewife's preparations or cookery, we were soon ready to start. Mrs. Kennedy wrapped Tom up warmly. "Noo gudeman ye'll dae. Young bluid's het enech 'e' fise!, but ye'll be wane the wa'p o' yer gravat 'ere ye get to the loch, for there's a snell wind blawin'." There's yer besom, as braw a man as ye'er mad; an' both o' ye be sere an' play weel. An' ye' pair's usin' meel, an' the bow o' meel than theither ne'er do wells." Tom laughed at his wife's parting injunction, as we stepped out on our walk to the woods surrounding the place of the coming strife. It was indeed a lovely morning. The air was sharp and frosty, and the landscape coated with a thin covering of rime glittered under the dimly visible morning sun. We tramped cheerily along, Tom devoting most of the time to giving me a few words of advice. He could weel advise, as he was somewhat of a fluter, and began his discourse accordingly.

"Play as tho' ye were playin' for life an' no for a bow of meel, an' niver think o' finer folk. Keep yer mind on the gem and the chaunel staves an' yer'e on me, and try to dae as I tell ye."

Such was the burden of his song. He told me how to play certain imaginary shots, and illustrated his instructions by anecdotes of his own career, but he invariably reverted to the main point, "Dae as I tell ye," sometimes identified by the addition, "an'—the consequences." It was all that I remembered of his "words of wisdom," and even that little was in danger of being occasionally forgotten. As we neared the loch, we overtook the other two players of our rink, Tom's landlord and the minister of the parish. "Gnid' morn, to," said, Tom began, "the ice suld be gude enech for us to set that boe'ies hame wi' a flea f'ir his lug. The boe'ies ma' be 'dae as I tell ye," sometimes identified by the addition, "an'—the consequences." It was all that I remembered of his "words of wisdom," and even that little was in danger of being occasionally forgotten.

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and at last Tom succeeded in cluffing the vanquished into throwing down the gamulet for another match. "Ye'll hae the pair rates doon to naething afore we're done wi' ye," said he as we bade them all good bye. When we reached home Mrs. Kennedy's salute was, "Weel, gude-morn, did ye won? But I see ye hae, tho' ye're laith tryin' sair to look dooce and gium. Come awa' an' no keep the beef an' greuce stamin' any langer." And "beet an' greuce" we had in a style which is but poorly imitated by the "soured beef and cabbage" of the curlers' dinner in America.

I left on the following morning, and was never again fortunate enough to play under my old skip. He is dead now, but Bogie will never have a more enthusiastic or finer curler. He is the foremost figure in the happy memories associated with my first curling match, and I cannot say that I ever met his equal, though it is just possible that the eyes of youth may magnify his prowess. Seeing him stand beside the ice holding his stick firmly to the side, and indulging in the most frantic contortions of body and feature, as though by his own motion he would lead direction to the stones, is one of the most vivid of my early curling recollections. Even now his staitawr though aged form, is recalled to me whenever I see a skip swaying to and fro in the same strange fashion, as if trying to make the will of the curler reach the roaring stones.

CURLING.—The event of last week among the curlers of the metropolis was the grand match North vs. South, it being the fifth game of the series which has thus far been held at Central Park. The division made thus far between the north and south of the Clyde as opponents, and, as heretofore in these matches, the South bore off the palm. The emblem of victory is the medal presented in 1870 by Mr. Dalrymple of St. Andrew's Club, which so far has always been won by the Southern players. The following is the score of the game:—

SOUTH.		NORTH.	
Rink.	Skip.	Rink.	Skip.
1. J. Fisher, Cal., N. Y.	15	D. Bailey, Jersey City	33
2. S. McCouche, St. And.	35	W. Ferguson, St. And.	32
3. G. Lester, N. Y. C.	35	J. Anderson, Barns.	19
4. A. Love, Jersey City	18	J. Adie, N. Y. C.	32
5. J. K. Smith, Irvington	29	P. Scott, Cal., N. Y.	31
6. R. H. Neeld, Irvington	29	J. H. B. B. B. B.	29
7. A. Barr, Thistle	27	J. Watt	25
8. J. Stevens, Jersey City	25	A. McIntosh, Cal.	25
9. J. B. Neeld, Irvington	25	J. H. B. B. B.	25
10. D. Meeks, Barns.	20	G. Frazier, Yonkers	25
11. D. Reid, N. Y. C.	20	A. Robertson	25
12. G. Tompkins, N. Y. C.	20	D. Foulis, Cal.	25
13. J. Kellock, Yonkers	20	J. Stewart, Yonkers	25
14. D. Manson	20	W. E. McIntosh	25
15. G. Clemerson, St. And.	20	W. C. Clark, N. Y.	25
Total	408	Total	688

In addition to the Dalrymple Medal for the winning side, the Hoagland flag to the skip making the best score over his opponent was won by Mr. D. Bailey, of Jersey City, while a silver medal to the second best skip was won by Mr. G. Clemerson, of the St. Andrew's club, Mr. Binley skipping for the North in Rink No. 1, and Mr. Clemerson for Rink No. 15 on the South side. After the match, the players enjoyed a good and substantial dinner at the Casino, which was in turn followed by speeches and songs.

The following games have been played at Central Park:

January 8—Caladonian vs. Yonkers	81 to 58
January 9—New York vs. New York	59 to 60
January 9—St. Andrew vs. Ivanine	59 to 47
January 9—New York vs. Thistle	82 to 53
January 10—Caladonian vs. New York	72 to 61
January 11—Fifehead vs. Dumfriesshire	81 to 29
January 11—Caladonian (Brooklyn) vs. Thistle	45 to 23
January 11—New York vs. Thistle (Brooklyn)	37 to 25
January 11—St. Andrew vs. Barns	45 to 31
January 12—New York vs. Caladonian	77 to 51
January 12—Thistle (Brooklyn) vs. Caladonian	67 to 25
January 12—Caladonian vs. Caladonian (Brooklyn)	60 to 28
January 12—Thistle (Brooklyn) vs. Caladonian	61 to 26
January 12—Company D vs. Company D	37 to 15

At the recent meeting of the New York Caladonian Club the Treasurer's report showed a balance in hand of \$33,872.78, showing good financial management of the club affairs. The election for committees for 1875 resulted as follows:—Games Committee—John West, James Grimmond, A. F. Dykes and D. B. Fleming; Library Committee—Robert A. Gynn, S. G. Hagen, J. Wood, B. Hamilton, Jr., and A. Dykes; Reception Committee for 1875—John Henderson, Kenn. Mackenzie, and Angus Cowan. It was resolved to have, as in former years, a curling match, as also a checker match.

A closely contested and well played game of base ball on ice took place January 16th on the large lake at Prospect Park, the occasion being the return game of the season between sides chosen by Messrs. Barnie and Bucee. Good pitching was shown by Burdock and Cassidy, and excellent catching by Dunn and Barnie. In the first inning Barnie's side got the seven runs, but afterwards they only added a single, three blanks in succession falling to their share of Burdock's tossing. The score below gives the figures:—

BUCKE'S SIDE.				BARNIE'S SIDE.			
R.	B.	P.	A.	R.	B.	P.	A.
Burdock	0	0	0	Cassidy	0	0	0
Clair	2	1	0	Dudge	1	0	3
Raynor	1	0	0	Barnie	0	0	2
Wells	3	0	0	Wells	0	0	0
Dunn	1	0	0	Quinn	0	0	2
Reddy	1	0	0	Spelman	0	0	1
Gough	0	0	0	Wells	0	0	0
Chart	0	0	0	Eliester	0	0	0
Crosby	0	0	0	Ganier	0	0	0
McLaughlin	0	0	0	Wells	0	0	1
Total	7	4	15	Total	8	5	15

There is every prospect of there being an "Elm City nine" among the contestants for the whip pennant next season. Mr. W. S. Arnold, of Middletown, with untiring energy has been canvassing New Haven for some time for subscriptions, in order to put the affair on a sound basis. The money needed is \$3,000, and it is very likely that it will be raised, and that the following players will be engaged for the season:—Banker, of the Eastons, catcher; Britt, of the Atlantics, pitcher; Lathan, of the Torontos, first base; Dorseher, of the second base; Boyd, of the Hartfords, third base; J. Ryan, of the Baltimores, left field; Odell, of the Atlantics, centre field; Tipper, of the Hartfords, right field; with Tommy Barlow, of the Hartfords, short stop, and Nichols, of the S. B.'s of Bridgeport,

to substitute and change pitcher. This will be a good team to start out with, and if the present expectations are realized some good games may be expected between this team and the Yale nine. If the required amount is subscribed, measures will be taken to prepare a new ground, located on Howard avenue, and conveniently reached by the line of horse cars going to West Haven. The project is surely worthy of trial, and if Manager Arnold succeeds in his attempt, to him, and to him only, will belong all the credit and advantages which may eventuate.

Billiards.

A CHALLENGE TO ENGLAND.—Chris. O'Conner, who, by general consent, seems to be the leader of the American billiard world at present, has issued the following challenge to English billiard players. He says:— "I will wager \$5,000 that I can produce two billiard players from New York city who will beat any two English players under the following conditions: Two games of 1,000 points each to be played. One the English game, on an English table; the other the American game, on an American table. The player who makes the greatest number of points in the two games to be declared the winner. I will give or take \$500 to have the games played in London or New York.

Messrs. Roberts and Cook, or Bennett, ought to promptly accept this.

THE CLEVELAND TOURNAMENT.—This exhibition of billiard skill will be opened on January 25th by Messrs. Vignaux and Rudolph, the two greatest players now in this country. Afterwards they will travel West for a week or two, giving exhibitions there, returning by way of Albany by February 5th.

ANOTHER TOURNEY IN BROOKLYN.—The Brooklyn Eagle says that Mr. Samuels has effected arrangements with Messrs. Rudolph, Vignaux, Garnier, and Ubassy, and these three with others are to appear in that city shortly in a regular prize tournament, in which money prizes amounting to \$500 will be contested for. The arrangements will be such as to give ladies free admission and reserved seats in a special compartment of the hall. With the incentive of money prizes, a degree of interest will be imparted to the tourney exceeding that of any ordinary exhibition of games as far as the contest are concerned.

Chess.

CHESS DIRECTORY. Chess Player's Handicappers—Cafe International, 234 Bovey. Chess Club—Townsend-Kaechterberg Cottage, 467 Sixth avenue. Down Town Chess Club—Cafe Metropolitan, Second Avenue Turner Hall Chess Club—Nos. 66 and 68 East Fourth street. Chess Club—Meridian Library, Montague street. Jersey City Chess Club—No. 81 Montague street. Crossen & Lubate's Chess Rooms—Corner Nassau and Fulton streets. New Brighton Chess Club—At Capt. Taylor's, Tompkinsville, L.I. Christian Union Chess Rooms—Fulton avenue, opp. Elm st., 125 Yr.

BOSTON CHESS CLUB.—The annual meeting of the Boston chess club was held at the club rooms in Hamilton place. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Rufus Sawyer; Vice Presidents, P. Ware, Jr., J. J. Weatherly, Treasurer, Smith Wright; Secretary, John B. Rhodes; Executive Committee—W. A. Garber, C. Chadbourn, A. Hill, D. B. Hallett, and Thomas H. Webb.

THE BROOKLYN CLUB TOURNEY.—The following is the score of the tourney of this club up to Saturday:—

Player.	Games Played.	Won.	Lost.
Spence	17	13	4
Dr. Barnett	14	12	2
Harcourt	14	11	3
Ellwell	12	9	3
Phillips	16	8	8
Mason	10	7	3
Thayer	10	5	5
Perrin	7	5	2
Thompson	7	5	2
Schierero	8	3	5
Peck	8	2	6
Wells	7	1	6
Seaver	0	1	8
Leonard	0	0	0
Wells	0	0	0

THE NEW YORK TOURNEY.—In the record of won games at this tourney the score to date stands as follows:—

Player.	Games Played.	Won.	Lost.
Delmar	47	39	8
Albion	48	38	10
Mason	43	37	6
Perrin	39	32	7
Dr. Barnett	39	22	7

The tourney will close the first week in February.

New Publications.

BOOKS RECEIVED. REPORT OF THE TOPOGRAPHICAL SURVEY OF THE ADIRONDACK WILDERNESS FOR THE YEAR 1873. By Verplanck Colvin. Published by Weed, Parsons & Co., Albany. This highly interesting report is by far the most valuable yet issued on the laws and romantic spot of our State, that mark which is the elysium of mountaineers, anglers, tourists and all lovers of primitive, luxuriant Nature. This volume gives in detail an account of mountains, of lakes and streams, and describes the principal topographical features of the region and the work of the surveying parties. Sketches of the most prominent scenery are given, besides a panoramic view of the principal mountain peaks, and maps of the different sections, with their ponds, streams, forests and ridges. As the work is devoted specially to the labors in detail of the surveying parties, no extracts would give an idea of their mission, technical terms and descriptive scenes being mingled together. The difficulties encountered by the surveyors we can imagine from the sketches, which show them toiling through Mud Lake, or braving their path through the dense forests. The report is complete enough to entice the most fastidious critic; so we may feel assured that the Legislature will not regret the amount of money it expended on this survey. The value of the minerals discovered alone ought to more than counterbalance the cost of the expedition. Of the zoology of the region, the author has had some tracks were found in the most remote parts; but as that animal is now nearly extinct, a law should be passed forbidding its being killed at any season. The beaver, wolf, fox, deer, and other animals were found quite abundantly, the deer being especially numerous. When the park is laid out it will be one of the finest resorts in the world for tourists and sportsmen, and will reflect much credit on the taste and generosity of our legislators.

Prize List!

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A Weekly Journal,

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CRICKET.

For \$20.00, four copies, one year, with one best spring bat, one Colgate ball, one Dark cricket ball; price \$7.50. For \$25.00, five copies, one year, with a complete cricket set; one Colgate bat, one polished bat, Clayshaw; one Dark cricket ball; one set of stumps; price \$12.00.

FOOTBALL.

For \$15.00, three copies, one year, with one English football; price \$6.00.

FISHING ROADS.

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CROQUET.

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25. Old Wife, or Squaw Duck. Fuligula Glacialis.
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27. The Beaver. Castor Fiber.
28. Common American Snipe. Scolopax Wilsoni.
29. The Bare Necked Woodpecker. Picus Canadensis.
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STATE HOUSE, DORCHESTER, Mass., March 18th, 1870. I have examined carefully the illustrations in your studies of Natural History, and judging by the first ten numbers, should say that they will prove of very great value to the student. I should be glad to see the most interesting sites for the parlor Stereoscopic. The delineations, position, and color of the different groups are all excellent and are most perfect. I should daily recommend them to the public attention, and trust you will meet the encouragement which you have earned. EDWARD A. SILLIET, Curator of Zoology in Mass. State Cabinet.

PEABODY ACADEMY OF SCIENCE, SALEM, Mass., March 19th, 1870. I have shown your Stereoscopic views to the Directors of the Academy and the Editor of the Atlantic Naturalist, Dr. Packard and Mr. Morse. They concur with me in praising their truthfulness and the fact which you have displayed in surrounding the specimens with natural objects and scenery of characteristic lines. They are certainly better fitted, not only as parlor and drawing-room illustrations, but as educational illustrations for the use of schools and colleges, than anything we have yet seen.

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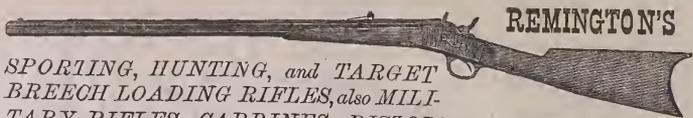
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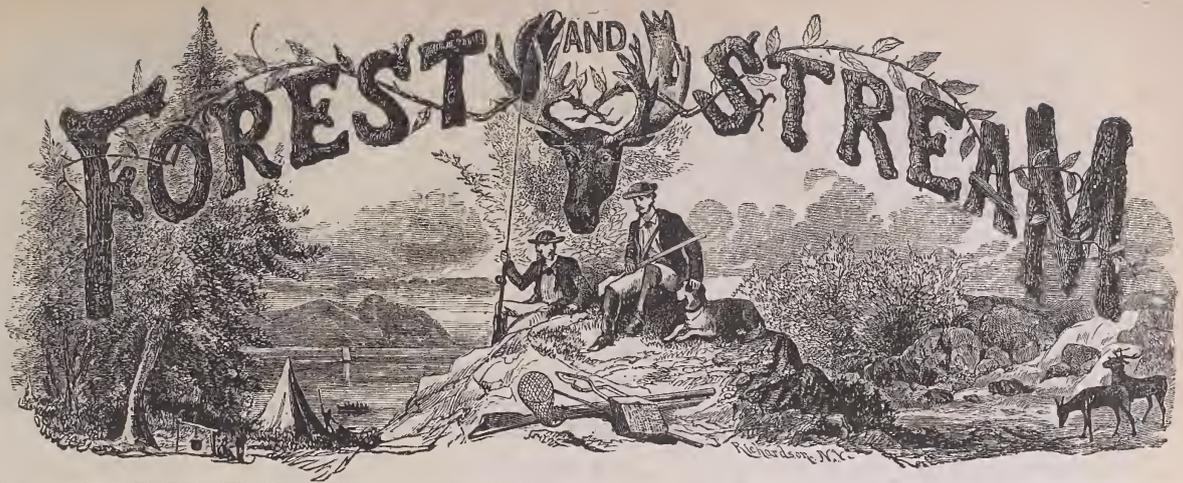
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17 Chatham St. (City Hall sq.)

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WON'T WE MAKE THE TURKEYS SING?

BY MRS. EUNICE R. LAMBERTON.

WON'T we make the turkeys sing,
By and by, by and by;
As we shoot them on the wing,
You and I, you and I?

When the hazy moonlight streams
O'er their flight, o'er their flight,
With its mellow Autumn beams
All the night, all the night?

Crack the rifle swift and sure,
When they rush, when they rush,
Out from covert dense, or moor,
'Mid the brush, 'mid the brush.

Won't we track them as they run,
Spindle-shanked, spin the shanked,
Catching health as well as fun,
Never flanked, never flanked?

Chase them o'er the river wide—
Blaze the gun, blaze the gun,
Drop them on the grassy tide,
One by one, one by one?

Gobble, gobble, end aloud,
With a wail, with a wail,
Bag them, drag them home as proof
Of our skill, of our skill.

Won't we make the turkeys sing,
By and by, by and by;
As we shoot them on the wing,
You and I, you and I?

Rochester, N. Y., Jan., 1875.

For Forest and Stream.
Vernon.

A SEQUEL TO "SANTA MONICA."

IT was a perfect Californian Winter day. The sun, undimmed by cloud, was sinking slowly to his rest in the broad bosom of the Pacific. The last wagon, piled high with boxes of oranges intended for the next day's upward-bound steamer, had vanished behind the mission buildings, and the rumbling of its heavy wheels became indistinct as its dusty trail settled again to earth. The week's work was done, and yet the heavily-laden trees to the right and left of the house scarce showed the abstraction of their golden fruit. From the broad verandah whereon I inclined in a bamboo chair, in all the luxury of idleness and content, a fair picture of a lovely land presented itself. On the right, and scarcely half a mile distant, the little village of San Gabriel nestled under the protecting shadow of its church, the largest and best preserved of these monuments of the country's earlier colonization. Its dark hued orchard, in which orange trees of sixty years' growth were still paying rich tribute to the padres, was surrounded by a cordou of lighter hued but equally aged olive trees, the whole crowned by a clump of noble date palms, planted nobody knows when, or by whom.

To the left, the eye ranges unchecked for miles over verdant pastures until it rests upon old Mount San Bernardino, which, with snowy crest, stands like a giant sentinel at the entrance to the valley. In front, the range of lower hills which form the southern boundary of the valley open for a space to allow the San Gabriel River to find its way to the sea, which, although twenty miles distant, seems from the glimmer of the sun upon the water and the half mirage caused by the wide bed of sand beyond, to be washing the base of the hills. Directly in the gap an immense cottonwood tree has assumed the fantastic shape of a ship under full sail, ever there yet ever sailing. For hours I watch the phantom craft, expecting momentarily to see it disappear behind the point; but there it stands, receiving the heavy freight of day dreams with which I load it, until it comes to seem almost part and parcel of my destiny. Behind the house, the valley slopes upward, covered with well kept vineyards and orange orchards, until the timber

belt is reached, and the dark masses of the Sierra Madre tower for thousands of feet above all. The tinkling of the sheep bells as the flocks seek the nightly protection of the corral, and even the monotonous chant of the celestial, Aho, as he prepares the evening meal, sound musical. The little terrier, Jack, in vain endeavors to entice the sober eyed setter, Rose, to a game of rumps, as she partakes of her master's reverie, and dreams with him of other days and scenes. A row of ungainly muscovy ducks come waddling up the little stream which passes the house, and the scattered chickens, satiated with grasshoppers, come in from the fields to seek digestion on the roosts. Truly, this must be Eden, and the peace that of Paradise.

The pounding of horses' hoofs upon the hard road and stopping at the gate, disturbed my dreams, and the figure of a horseman passing between the two tall *Eucalyptus*, or Australian gum trees, which stand at the entrance to the grounds, attracted my attention. The figure bestriding the little *mulo*, with feet almost touching the ground, seemed familiar, and in a minute the hank form of my old friend Grizzly Bill was unfolding himself from his mule and grasping me by the hand.

"Como te va? I'm mortal glad to see you, Capitano."

Since my residence in the valley I had jumped the intermediate grades and been promoted at once to that of captain; the fact of my being able to take a Henry rifle to pieces and put it together again had been seized upon as an excuse. Said Bill, as he breveted me—

"We can't be calling people mister here, and as it's gone out of fashion to call every one above the rank of vaquero, Don, you must have some handle to your name. We'd make you a colonel at once, but two in the family might mix things."

Glad as I was to see Bill, the tidings he brought me set my heart thumping most violently.

"We left Santa Monica," said he, "the day before yesterday, and stopped last night with Don Andreas, at San Fernando. The Colonel he went on to Los Angeles with the senoritas this morning, and I pushed on through the mountains and across the Arroyo Seco without going to the Pueblo. They'll all be here to-morrow, and then I guess, Cap, you'll have more of a house full than you've had yet."

After supper, we took our pipes and sat on the verandah, while Bill good naturedly answered my thousand and one questions about my friends.

"I say, Cap, this almost beats Santa Monica. Who'd a thought you'd have made the place look like this in a year?"

"Well, there has been a good deal of work done," said I, as I looked with some pride at the neatly trimmed vineyard, where not a weed was visible, and at the rows of orange trees and the well appointed outbuildings; "but then, you see, I had the advantage of some one else's start. I find that if you do your work well in this country, and fight the gophers, everything flourishes. Plenty of water and don't spare the plow points, is my motto. Do you think Col. Forrester will be pleased?"

"More nor that, Cap. It's no use talking, it takes you Eastern chaps to make things look slick. Why your house is more homelike than the Colonel's, and if Miss Nita don't like your fixins, why dog my cats if I don't think she ought to be valloped," and Bill puffed furiously at his pipe at the bare idea of any one not liking Vernon.

With the exception of an occasional run up to Santa Monica, the past year had been spent in hard labor, and now my dear friends were to make me a visit, leaving behind them on their return my little comradita, who was to link her fortunes, for weal or woe, to mine. In the dim twilight I can just see the phantom ship against the lighter ground of the Western sky. Everything set, royals above to gallant sails! Whither was she bound; to bring me my bonny bride, or to carry her away to unknown seas? Was this day dream, the brightest of them all, to go with the rest? The twilight deepened into darkness, the weird

ship vanished, and Bill's cheery voice broke the silence.

"The Colonel asked me to tell you, Cap, that he nought have to go up to Lyttle Creek Canon while he was here, to see about his timber lands, and he thought as if you weren't too busy you might go along, and we'd have a hunt. Old Glenn, who crossed the plains with me, has got a good cabin at the forks, where the senoritas could stay, and as you can't do much huntin' after you're married, you know, you'd better make the *pasear* while you kin."

Go? Of course I'd go; with nothing to do for a week, what could be more delightful than a camping expedition with Nita and the Colonel, to say nothing of the Senora and Donna Inez and Pablo. The latter couple were married now, and joined the expedition to see the last of their little sister. Bill declined my offer of a bed, preferring to roll himself in his blankets on the verandah, and, after seeing his mule fed, I swung in a hammock by his side until the increasing chilliness of the night air warned me to retire indoors.

It was late the following day before my eager eyes discerned the wagons crossing the plain which lies between Los Angeles and San Gabriel, and old Bill thought me dejected as I jumped on my horse, which had been saddled all day, and dashed down the road to meet my friends. How natural they looked! First came the familiar old spring wagon, with my dear little comradette seated by her father, with the Senora behind, and Donna Inez, followed by the ambulance driven by Pablo, with the baggage and old Juana, who could not leave her *chicote*, perched on top.

The ladies were escorted into the house, and with some little trepidation I showed the Colonel the home I had prepared for his daughter. It was undoubtedly owing to the excellent lessons derived from his experience which enabled me to make so good a display. In spite of the thousand and one annoyances which beset the new comer, the *unlearning*, the total abandonment of all pre-conceived ideas, which becomes an absolute necessity to the agriculturist in this country, I had achieved the success of making two blades of grass grow where one flourished before, and was proportionately elated. The climatic effects and the changes of the seasons are so new to the Eastern man that it is at first difficult for him to realize the fact that his harvesting begins when his planting would at home, and that his stock really requires more of his attention and care in the Summer than the Winter.

The Colonel approved of everything, and prophesied not only a lovely home, but a certainty of income. One portion of my enterprise surprised even him, and I mention it here merely to show the extreme hardness of the orange tree in this climate. On my first arrival in Los Angeles, a street was about to be carried through one of the orange orchards of the place. For a comparatively small sum I purchased all the trees which came in the way of the proposed improvements, and with the aid of some Chinese gardeners successfully transplanted some fifty of them to San Gabriel. The following year they were covered with thick foliage, and on the third the majority of them bore a paying crop of oranges.

The house, a cross between the native *hacienda* and an East Indian bungalow, excited the warmest expressions of admiration from the ladies, and little Nita, with moistened eyes, thanked me for all I had done for her.

In the evening we gathered on the verandah and discussed the proposed expedition to Lyttle Creek, and it was finally agreed that we should start on the following day. For hour after hour we sat, watching the moon gradually rise over the mountain peaks, whose snow covered summits glistened like silver in the bright beams; and the oranges almost sparkled amid the bright green foliage. Gradually the whole valley was lighted, and my old ship loomed up in strong relief against the gleaming horizon. I called Nita's attention to it, and tried to impart to her some of my own superstitious feelings, at which she laughed and called me a silly *genio*.

At high noon on the following day we started out our

Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Culturists' Association.

PROF. BAIRD'S REPORT.

DIFFERENT METHODS OF MULTIPLYING FISH.

As far as the actual multiplication of fish is concerned, we have to deal especially with four principal methods. The first, and simplest, consists in transferring fish of both sexes, whether still young and requiring further growth, or fully mature, and especially at about the period of their spawning, from one locality to another, where they can make themselves at home, and in due course of time increase and multiply. This method has been more especially practiced in the United States in the case of black bass, pickerel, pike perch, yellow perch, sturgeon, or fresh water herring, the brook trout, etc., and to some extent, indeed, the white fish, or Coregonus albus, and, indeed, is almost the only method by which it is possible satisfactorily to accomplish the desired object; the efforts of pisciculturists not having been very successful in impregnating the eggs (excepting with the white fish) and hatching them out, although there would be no particular difficulty in regard to the alewife.

A second method, quite similar to the first, consists in simply collecting and penning up the mature fish in a suitable enclosure at the time of spawning, and keeping them until the operation of reproduction is accomplished, but without taking any special charge of the eggs themselves.

The third is that especially practiced by the Chinese, of collecting the fertilized spawn, after it is laid, either by gathering it from localities under the water, where it has adhered, or by straining it out while floating. The first method is in some instances assisted by introducing bunches of oyster brush into the water frequented by the gravid fish, so as to furnish convenient objects of adhesion, and such as can be readily handled for the purpose of removing the eggs from them. The eggs thus secured may then be transferred to any given locality and allowed to hatch naturally, or they may be prepared and attended to until the hatching of the young, when these are either allowed to escape into the water at once, or else they are fed for a short time and then consigned to the ponds or streams which it is desired to stock.

All these methods are inferior in convenience as well as in economical results to the fourth, which is adopted by most fish culturists throughout the world. This consists in taking up the eggs, after they are laid, and immediately, in pressing out eggs from the body of the female into a dish, and then by repeating the operation with the male, so as to force the seminal fluid into the same vessel. In some cases the eggs and milt are stirred together in a certain amount of water; in others, what is called the dry method is adopted, a discovery usually credited to a Russian, M. Vrasnik, in which no water is used with the eggs, but the milt is slightly diluted with water and poured upon them. By this method a much larger proportion of eggs is impregnated. The movements preliminary to this treatment of the eggs taken from the living fish are very varied. In many instances a careful watch is kept over localities where the fish are likely to spawn; and when the experienced observer notices that the operation of spawning is about to take place, he captures the usually inactive pair by means of nets or other suitably constructed apparatus, and proceeds with the work of extraction and fertilization. This is said to be the principal method by which the eggs of the salmon are obtained in Germany and elsewhere for the national and private establishments, and is liable to the disadvantage of great uncertainty, and to a dependence upon conditions of the atmosphere and of the water that may materially interfere with the general result. Most of the doings in connection with the hatching of small quantities of this nature, being done at a table, locally, and the fertile fish stripped of their eggs and milt. This operation is always fatal to the shad, their delicacy of constitution not enduring such rough handling with impunity. It has also been adopted in some cases for salmon, having been adopted by Mr. Livingston Stone in obtaining their eggs during the season of 1872.

A much more satisfactory and efficient method consists in enclosing the eggs in a tin, and until their eggs and milt are sufficiently matured to allow the process of artificial fecundation to be initiated. With trout such an inclosure is usually permanent, but for salmon it is generally temporary. This treatment is also adopted with the whitefish which are taken in the Detroit River in the Fall of the year, while running up to spawn from the deep water of the lake, placed in enclosures for marketing purposes, and kept there for sale, from time to time, during the Winter. Indirectly, under these circumstances, they furnish the opportunity for artificial impregnation and hatching on a very large scale.

The simplest mode of obtaining salmon for the purpose in question is that adopted by Mr. Samuel Wilmot, at New Castle, Ontario. This gentleman, observing a few years ago that a few salmon were in the habit of coming up a small stream to a favorite spawning ground, conceived the idea of penning them there, and controlling them during the period of reproduction. He accordingly built a house over a basin in which they collected, or adjacent to the spawning ground, and erected a dam below it, so that after they had passed above a gate could be dropped and the fish imprisoned. In this way he has been able to secure a large number of salmon, and with them has carried out, for the most part, his labors in connection with salmon hatching.

A more feasible method than any which can be conducted out on a much larger and more efficient scale, is that now practiced by Mr. Charles G. Atkins at Bucksport. This consists in securing the living salmon by any means at his command, the most ready being their purchase at the salmon weirs at the mouth of the Penobscot River, where they are taken in considerable numbers and kept alive for any length of time. These are brought in suitable floating cans to Bucksport, transported on trucks to the hatching establishment, and placed in a pond of about 150 acres, where they find ample room for their movements.

As already explained, it is not necessary to provide the brooding salmon with food, since they do not take it during the spawning season; and they exist for the several months necessary to retain them with comparatively little mortality. Mr. Atkins' experiment was initiated in 1871. In 1872 he had nearly 600 fish by the 1st of July, of which very few were lost. In the months of October and Nov-

ember he took from these fish 1,600,000 eggs, very few of the fish being injured in the process. They were then placed in the water and permitted to return to the sea, the precaution being taken to affix a metallic tag corresponding to the number, weight, and sex of the fish, and the date as recorded, so that if recaptured at any time some idea might be gained of their rate of growth, movements, and migrations.

The eggs thus obtained, whether of salmon or of trout, are hatched out in contrivances which vary with the kind of fish, and which will be more especially referred to hereafter. Suffice it to say that metallic tags are hatched in boxes which float on the water of the stream adjacent to the camp where the fish are captured and fertilized; this being accomplished within a week, and after a further detention of a few days, or until the yolk bag is absorbed, they are turned into the middle of the stream at night while the predacious fish are most quiet or lying near the shore, and soon find hiding places for themselves.

The eggs of salmon and trout require a period of from two to four months for development, this being in the Winter season. This process consists in placing them in boxes, with the bottom composed of parallel glass slats or of solid boards, lined with gravel, over which water of uniform temperature is allowed to flow continuously until the exclusion of the young takes place. Sometimes trays are used with wire gauze bottoms, either singly or in tiers, and the water caused to flow either from above downward or the reverse. After this the young are sometimes transferred to some other receptacle until the yolk bag is absorbed, when they are either introduced into rivers and streams or else retained in ponds and fed artificially for a greater or less length of time.

The key note to the treatment of the anadromous fish lies in the now well established axiom that each will always endeavor to return to spawn, if possible, to the very spot where it was first introduced into the water as a young fish, and that it will make every effort to accomplish this result; sometimes incurring even loss of life by persistent labor to this end. This is fully believed by all who have given attention to the subject, and in this we have the guarantee of success in any attempt to stock a particular body of water. It is true that the labor would in many cases be a protracted task, since the reaper might be, as already explained, and probably would be, a party having no interest in common with the sower. So universal, however, is the principle just enunciated, that we are assured that if three streams empty into the same bay on the coast, or are tributary to the same principal river, and all are equally eligible for the maintenance of anadromous fish, although destitute of them, one of these may be stocked and abundant with fish, while the others which have been neglected will be almost entirely unvisited, or will possibly become supplied very slowly and after a long period of time.

—The Massachusetts Anglers' Association has now about 550 members.

—The Hon. E. A. Brackett and Benjamin P. Ware of Marblehead addressed the Boston Anglers' Association, Wednesday evening, last week. Regarding the preservation of deep sea fishing, Mr. Ware said that trawling would ultimately exterminate the cod, haddock and pollock fisheries on our coasts. The evil of mackerel seining was also mentioned.

The American Geographical Society held their annual meeting at the hall of the Historical Society, New York, on Tuesday evening, the President, Hon. C. P. Daly, in the chair. The Hon. Robert B. Roosevelt addressed the Society on "The Geographical Distribution of Fish in the United States."

Natural History.

THE POMPAÑO, (Bothrocara pompano), HOLBROOK. THE CAVALLI, or GREVALLE, (Caranx defension) DEKAY.

THE above are certainly distinct species, though probably belonging to the same family. The first is a bottom fish, solitary, and usually taken at night with nets, rarely takes the hook, and seldom reaches three pounds in weight.

The cavalli goes in schools on or near the surface, takes bait troll, or red rag, with eagerness, and grows to the weight of ten or twelve pounds.

The pompano on the table is one of the most delicious of fishes, being both rich and delicate. The cavalli is dry and tasteless, like the dolphin. The two species much resemble each other, and are often confounded. Even so accurate a writer as Holbrook does so.

The principal structural differences are these: In the pompano the first dorsal is represented by six spines, the snout is truncated, the mouth rather small and toothless. The cavalli has two dorsal fins, a sharper snout and a larger mouth, with conical pointed teeth. In color, both are changeable, the prevailing colors of the pompano being blue and silver, and of the cavalli green and blue. Both are very brilliant fishes. That the pompano will sometimes take the hook, I know, having taken one of two and a half pounds weight with clam bait while fishing for sheephead on the bottom, near Mosquito Inlet, East Florida.

Our boatman, who had fished those waters for twenty years or more, said it was the first pompano he had ever seen taken with the hook there. The cavalli we used to take almost every day in April and he pointed out the difference between the two species at once. He also said that they spawned at different periods. My single specimen was a most active and vigorous fish, and gave as much fight for his size as any fish I ever killed. When, however, read of pompanos being taken with the hook in great numbers, of their jumping into boats, and of their occurrence as far North as Holme's Hole, I think the cavalli is the fish indicated.

S. C. CLARKE.

—The sum of \$75,000 was paid out for sponges in Key West during the months of November and December last year.

THE GRAYLING.

NOUVELLE, BONAVENTURE, CANADA, JANUARY 9, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I enclose to you the dorsal fin of a grayling which I caught in the river Terne, in Shropshire, England, about eighteen months ago. It is a celebrated place for this fish, and the Leintwardine Club, which controls this river, is very exclusive, so that the fish has a rare and plentiful supply. Please compare it with the Michigan fish, and kindly inform me whether they are identical, or only similar. Grayling are a very game fish, and I should like to see them introduced into this neighborhood.

Yours truly,

CAPT. J. M. G.

We thank you for the grayling fin. We have never seen one before, and are glad to compare it with that of the American grayling, which lies before us. We sent one of the latter to the London Field some months ago, by whose editors it was compared with theirs, and the points of difference noted. These are very decided. We reprint from FOREST AND STREAM of August 13th the statement as transferred from the columns of the Field:—

"The fish shows some qualifications which are very distinct from our grayling. The eye is much larger, rounder and more prominent; in the British grayling this is lozenge-shaped and sloping back, a peculiarity which the artist could hardly have shown. The dorsal fin is much larger in our grayling, is very large in the Michigan one. The snail fin, too, is much more extended and lengthy, and the ventral fins longer and more numerous. In the Michigan fish, the dorsal fin is very long along the dorsal fin, whereas in ours they run to the whole length of the fish; and the description of the colors shows them to be more brilliant, varied and marked. In fact there is very little doubt that the Michigan grayling is not our grayling."

IS THE CANADIAN SEA TROUT A TROUT?

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I fully agree with your observing correspondent, Mr. S. C. Clarke, that "there is much difference in opinion among those who have written on this subject." Hamilton Smith, I think, without a scientific description, gave it the specific name of *Canadensis*. Mr. Perley, also without giving its specific characteristics, refers it to *S. trutta*, a species common to the North of Europe, and entirely different. Scudder, in his "American Angler's Book," tried to establish it as a new species, and succeeded for the time, as he thought, in doing so, according to the specific name given by Hamilton Smith. Now, Mr. Editor, and you, Mr. Clarke, and readers generally of the "American Angler's Book," as a prelude to an acknowledgment of my error, and before I "come down," let me give you an account of the fish, and its name, as I have known it, and as it was found along the coast, and thus show why I have gradually changed my convictions.

I had been told by my canoeists that they had never seen a trout without spots, but the very next Summer after issuing the first edition of my book, I found on the Nepisiguit, in June, trout without the semblance or vestige of a red spot, with perfectly bright silvery sides; some of them no longer than six inches, and no "finger marks," as it is usual on brook trout of that size. In July, 1869, when with Dr. Wood, of Pongkebec, I explored the Grand Cascadelle to find the pools where the huge salmon of that river rise to the fly, we also found trout, some of them weighing four pounds, without spots, and as bright as the fresh run silver-sided salmon. They were the finest fish I ever ate; did not cloy after feeding on them a few days, and no bad cooking of our *Horticultural* Indians could spoil them. We frequently ate old "bunks" of trout after coming in from our evening's salmon fishing. These were trout fresh run from the sea, where their food had, to a great extent, been the same as that of our evening's salmon fishing. In the early part of the same Summer I made the acquaintance of Mr. Venning, Inspector of the New Brunswick Fisheries, who told me that, in his estimation, I had done him no longer than justice in calling it a species different from *S. trutta*, and suggested that I should take trout frequently during my trip and observe how this bright-sided fish grew darker later in the season and higher up the rivers, and how from indistinct spots it at last clotted itself in those of bright vermillion, with the orange colored belly of the brook trout. Mr. Venning being the only intelligent, close observer of this fish, in all its changes, I have ever met with, and being so becomingly skeptical as to there being two species, I was anxious to correct any error I might have made by a single Summer's observation of the fish some years before.

After leaving the Grand Cascadelle, I fished for trout in the neighborhood of Delouche, in the Joqueux, and later in the season on the Nepisiguit. On the last named river, about eight miles from its mouth, a small stream, known as the Pabineau, enters, after passing through some low, still pools, bordered by water grasses and lily pads. This is a famous place for trout in August. Here I took them of all shades, generally the deeply tinted among the lily pads, and the brighter, fresh run fish at its swift outlet into the Nepisiguit. At the end of my Summer's fishing I was thoroughly convinced that the sea trout is becomingly skeptical as to there being two species, I was anxious to correct any error I might have made by a single Summer's observation of the fish some years before.

So of course I cannot now agree with Mr. Clarke "that the brook trout makes its permanent home in fresh water, and that 'the sea trout is anadromous' in the same sense in which we regard the salmon. There is no sea trout, but the sea trout has had been at sea, or in the salt water, or has been feeding on pretty much the same kind of food that salmon do; or telling how long it takes for a sea trout to clothe itself in its bright spots and hues of the brook trout, but I conclude from my observations here recorded that they are one and the same fish.

The matter of food, as will admit, has much to do with the migration of animals, terrestrial and aquatic, and the brook trout acts up to its length in deserting its native stream, where food is scarce in Winter, and for the time becoming a sea trout. And although really the same species, I consider the local names "sea trout" who fresh run, and "brook" or "river trout" when they have been up some time) as quite appropriate.

CAVALLI, OR POMPAÑO.—In answer to "B. Huckle's" The fish depicted by Norris is called by both names in the New Brunswick market; but is done by the former amongst the Creole fishermen, and almost exclusively by the Americans by the latter name.

FRESH FISH.—In answer to a query by "G. D."—I have always heard the trout fish, which come in October and November into the rapids of the Inlets connecting the Saranac lakes to spawn, spoken of as a small specimen of *Coregonus-c. l.*, white fish. THADDEUS NORRIS.

—The Des Moines (Iowa) Register says that among the curiosities presented by the California salmon planted in the Des Moines River at that place, Wednesday, were some malformations singular enough for an embryo of wonders. General Baker has some of them preserved in alcohol. One fish has two heads, one has two tails, one is double both in head and tail, but the only one that is truly One. One of the most singular is precisely like a California black-cracker, having four fins fashioned like legs, and antennae instead of fins.

—Vinal N. Edwards, of Wood's Hole, Mass., has during the past two years, collected for the Smithsonian Institute at Washington, 117 different varieties of fish, including several species never before taken on this coast.

—A countryman from the interior of the State ate so many clams the other day, at Fulton Market, that it caused his stomach to rise and fall with the tide.

DOES WITH HORNS.—We clip the following paragraph from the Minotier, (Michigan) Times. It is the fourth instance of like character that has come within our notice within a month—two from Canada, one from Minnesota, and this. Evidently the occurrence is so common as to be no more regarded as a phenomenon.—

"Mr. Sam. Keeler, of Wexford, killed a deer a few days ago which is a natural curiosity. It was a doe, and was as big as a pair of horns about a foot long, with three prongs, as you ever saw. It was brought down here by a gentleman, and sold to Otto Bauman, Mr. Ed. Wheeler purchasing the horns.

WOBURN, MASS., JANUARY, 1873.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In regard to your inquiry for information of antlered deer in your issue of Dec. 17th, 1872, I would say, that in a seven year period, I have spent during the hunting seasons in the woods hunting and trapping. I never saw or heard of an antlered doe, or cow moose. With the woodland caribou is different. The cow often has horns, but they are not as large or as thick as the males. They are often found with more spikes, as it were, one on each side, as on a bull. We killed a cow caribou on Black River, in Winters ago, that had quite large horns, with a few spikes on each side. The horns were very smooth. For instance: I have known of bull moose and caribou being killed in April with full grown horns, whereas it is generally supposed they are then without them. The first of July I have known of bull moose being killed with full grown horns.

In regard to their shedding their horns, it depends very much on the condition of the animals. If they are fat, they shed early, and as they get on longer. In Maine the caribou are very plentiful, and many are killed every year. Last month and this year a number killed but a short distance from the Forks of the Kennebec, and it was my good fortune to be there. For me, there is no wild meat so good as a fat caribou, Judger and tender than deer or moose, there is a peculiar flavor, richer by far than either the others. This I fall across in the Bald Mountains, in the vicinity of the Forks, where they go to feed on the moss. My experience is that caribou, as well as moose and deer, are much plumper now than seven years ago. E.

ROCHESTER, JANUARY 15, 1873.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Your correspondent, J. H. Batty, sends you an account of some "oval, leech-like worms" which he found in the livers of two deer, killed in November and December last, and he remarks, incidentally, that "the gall of the doe was wanting." It may be worth stating that the gall bladder does not exist in all the mammalia, and that it is absent in the cervidae. The liver now referred to, are, as stated in your editorial comments, quite common in the deer. They are found also in other animals, and are known as the liver fluke, "Fasciola hepatica," or "Distoma hepatica" of some writers. These flukes sometimes exist in great numbers, and have proved very destructive to sheep, causing the disease known as the rot. I have often found them in the livers of deer, without appearing to affect the condition of the animal. They are sometimes encysted, and again portions of the liver are softened and broken down by their presence.

The history of this parasite is supposed to be as follows: The liver fluke is the sexually mature animal. Its eggs contain embryos, which, after escaping from the deer, undergo several transformations, and become as length "cercariae," or minute animals with a tail. The cercaria is aquatic, and may be taken into the stomach of the deer while drinking or feeding upon aquatic vegetation. Finding its way into the liver, the cercaria changes into the large, flat, oval, tailless fluke. The parasites referred to are existing in the nasal sinuses of deer are the larvae of an insect analogous to the bot, which make their temporary sojourn in these cavities. These larvae are also found in sheep. It is quite improbable that the larvae of the insect in the deer by the way of the foot glands, as supposed by "old timers." W. W. E.

BOSTON, MASS., JANUARY, 1873.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In the issue of December 31st, 1872, "C. F. T.'s" question, "Will you be kind enough to give me a description of a Florida Water Turkey, that I so frequently spotted in the Everglades, State of Florida," answered by a "Florida Water Turkey," *Fulica americana*, having the local names of "snakebird," "darter," &c. Allow me to add that the Florida cormorant—*Graculus Floridanus*—is also known by the local name of "water turkey," and is more abundant than the anhinga. In some parts of Florida the cormorants are commonly called "bigger geese," as well as "water turkey." The Florida cormorant differs markedly from the anhinga, in being apparently the most casual observer, except that it is only at a distance that one sees them, when their mode of flight and general resemblance to each other in form and habits is such as to account for their receiving the same local name. The Florida cormorant is thirty inches in length; extent of wings, nearly four feet; three and one-half pounds weight; plumage, glossy green above, and blue and white below, with a blackish bill; stout, dark colored and hooked; gape, reddish orange; feet nearly black, and eyes bright green. The anhinga is three feet in length; extent of wings, less than four feet; about three pounds weight; plumage, neck and body, green, with prominent white markings on back and wings; head and neck much resembling the heron's bill rather slender and pointed; yellow feet and bill; paler eyes, orange eyes, carmine. The neck and breast of the female of a light brown color. These general descriptions, which are short and easily compared, exhibit the most marked differences between two birds which bear the same local name. If one wishes to procure "water turkeys" in Florida, he will find it easier to obtain a half dozen cormorants than a single anhinga, as the former are less wary and much more numerous than the latter. ROAMER.

BOSTON, MASS., JANUARY, 1873.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Had your correspondent "Roamer" been with me upon the shores of Magnolia Lake, Canada, he would have seen a pair of the same species as the white-headed one, too, captures its prey with all the grace, skill, and activity one could wish for. For although it is true that the bald eagle is something of a tyrant—and show me power and daring that is wholly free from tyranny—yet when occasion demands he will pat forth such skill and strength that cannot help command admiration. It was a perfect day, and the lake comes now so close we can see the fish, and dash the surface into a cloud of spray, rises from out the foam. Not, however, in vain that skill and speed exerted, for as we can plainly see, he holds in those powerful talons a good-sized fish. Lifting upon a tall, leafless tree that commands an extensive view, he sends forth such screams as alone the loon can rival. I can assure you

the movements of this bird were anything but awkward or slow. Who has ever read that description of Androon, I think, of the capture of a swan by a pair of bald eagles, and can't you call this bird devoid of skill, daring, or activity? I think your correspondent wrong in his statement that the eagle will not capture live food if he can find dead. For it is only when he cannot capture live prey that he resorts to another's spoils, and it is only when driven to the last stages of hunger that he will satiate himself with carrion.

Birds of prey, and especially eagles, have ever been my admiration and study. I have had various kinds of hawks and owls in captivity, and in different stages of domestication, from a cooper's hawk that would strike every time, being flown from my hand, a male red-tailed hawk, that once earned death to all our chicks, if let loose to that eagle of the night, the great horned owl. I now have alive a couple of eagles, both mature and perfect specimens. One is a bald eagle, full seven feet in all extent, the other a magnificent specimen of the golden eagle, with wings nearly eight feet from tip to tip. And they can, single handed, master and kill in a very short time, the largest Thomas cat. My friends can put against them.

P. S.—As an item of interest, I would say that I have a white crow, mounted and in good order in my cabinet. It is a perfect albino in every respect.

CURE FOR RATTLESAKE BITES.

A valued correspondent has sent us the following memorandum of a cure for rattlesnake bite, from Dr. James Thacker's Military Journal during the Revolutionary War:—"Soon after my arrival here, a soldier had the impudence to seize a rattlesnake by the tail. The reptile threw its head back and stuck its fangs into the man's hand. In a few moments a swelling commenced, attended with severe pain. It was not more than half an hour when his whole arm to his shoulder was swollen to twice its natural size, and the skin became of deep orange color. His body, on one side, soon became affected in a similar manner, and a nausea at his stomach ensued. The poor man was greatly and justly alarmed; his situation was very critical. Two medical men beside myself were in close attendance for several hours. Having procured a quantity of olive oil, we directed the patient to swallow it in large and repeated doses, until he had taken one quart, and at the same time we rubbed into the affected limb a very large quantity of mercerol ointment. In about two hours we had the satisfaction to perceive the favorable effects of the remedies. The ailments symptoms abated, the swelling and pain gradually subsided, and in about forty-eight hours he was happily restored to health."

CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC PARKS, NEW YORK, JUN. 24, 1873. Animals received at Central Park Menagerie for the week ending January 24th, 1873:— Three Lions, two males and one female. Bred in the menagerie. One Opossum, *Dulophis virginiana*. Presented by E. F. Hoffman, M. D. W. A. CONKLIN.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

TREATMENT OF SOILS.

A FEW words about the treatment of land, although a January article will not be found out of place in the coming Spring months. When land has been found in good condition, we have had little trouble to keep it so by judicious management, without the use of a large quantity of manure. If, however, you have good manure, or can obtain it easily, nothing as a stimulant should be substituted for it. There may arise cases when it would be difficult to procure manure, and for a time it may even be quite necessary to do without it, and to use a rotation of crops as one of the means of fertilizing the soil. It is a well known agricultural fact that clover, turnips, cabbages, etc., draw their nourishment in no small degree from the air, while cereals and corn exhaust the soil upon which in the main they depend for support. Clover should always be followed by a crop of cereals, and this plan alternated year by year.

We generally find that soils which have been top-dressed with manure, or treated with plaster, are overrun with a dense mass of roots, grass, and weeds. Corn and grain grow well upon this soil, and potatoes remarkably well. To have good crops upon such land, your best way is to plow deep, and give it a moderate dressing of wood ashes, plaster of Paris, or lime, either of which will improve it. This admixture should be spread over the plowed field and harrowed in, and the whole rolled in carefully. You may plant this with corn, sowing the furrows with superphosphate of lime, and the surface with a mixture of your own land with wheat, oat, clover seed, red top, timothy, or other field grasses, which will give you good remunerative crops. When the second cut, or rowen, is light, it should be left as a fertilizer upon the ground, and will be found as valuable as a thin top-dressing of ashes or manure. It will be found that salt added to grass lands in small quantities, when united with well rotted manure, and also clay and sand in small quantities, are beneficial; they readily commingle with the soil and render the same capable of bearing first rate crops, especially of grass and clover. Such lands require, in a greater or lesser degree, muck, nicely pulverized. This treatment will be found beneficial to almost any soil. Prepared muck with freshly added clay is to be used when it can be readily obtained. Almost any of the good fertilizers will give good results upon such lands, and you have no more experiments with what are called phosphates and fertilizers, preventives of insect depression, and the like. After a close study and use of these "aids to agriculture" for fifteen years, we can not recommend more than half a dozen that can be used and depended upon as coming up to the claims set forth for them. We are not inclined to introduce or recommend anything that we believe to be worthless, or not perfectly reliable.

In all meadow lands of a cold, clayey character, you need not use this muck dressing; but should place sand and ashes, or even fine gravelly soil upon the land, which I have seen used with good results. Anything that opens the clayey, damp soil to the air will be found a fertilizer, as it changes the character of meadow lands very considerably. When good drainage can be had it should never be omitted, as this alone will often change the character of the future grasses.

The reverse treatment for all soils which present open granules of sand should be given. In such places I have recommended the free use of meadow soil, and even coal ashes, with good advantage. To a certain extent, coal ashes have a fertilizing quality, for there is a place for everything created. In all cases of mixed soils, remember that

the most thorough working of them is an absolute necessity. Would you enhance the probability of a good crop of cranberries on your old meadow, put on the loose, refuse sand, and take your surplus brush trimmings, old shavings, and the debris of all your farm, burn them, and stir the ashes and sand in and well incorporate the same. Let your neighbors laugh if they will. What is that to you? Tell him who wins laugh, and while you are adding to your old meadow by this treatment you are giving all elements and nitrogen to your soils, without which no crops are perfected, and no plants grow. OLLIPOD QUILLS.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. H., Paris, Maine.—I carefully examined many varieties of the hollyhock plant during 1873, and found no indications of it, either for or against the fact. I do not think we have reason to fear the development of a fungus known in England as *Puccinia malvacarum*. We do not think this disease, if a disease it be, is communicable to a great extent, as supposed to be by certain of our correspondents, who say it was first observed at Bordeaux, France, April, 1873. "It was seen," so says a correspondent, "in Germany in October." As far as we can learn, this fungi only appeared upon badly fertilized plants. We shall give it future consideration.

A NEW JERSEY FARMER.—The package of earth sent I find to be what is called "green sand marl." It may be used to advantage upon your ground; put from four to six tons of it upon an acre of land. Add to one ton of marl two bushels of air-slacked lime. Mix when you haul out your marl. A better fertilizer than any you can find is Gould's fertilizer. A single one fourth of a shovelful placed in the hill will give you potatoes free from worms, and as many in a hill as will satisfy any reasonable man. It will be found the cheapest manure you can use.

J. BALLARD, Richmond, Indiana.—Your lands are like large tracts found in the northeast part of your State, called "sandy uplands." This land can be improved and made valuable for the future. Plant your spare land with the different seeds of the pine, oak, hemlock, and other forest trees. If the soil be ever so sandy they will grow these seeds. Unless this land is very poor indeed, it can be made to grow good clover when cleaned of the little pines you speak of. The location being not over forty miles from a large city, seems to me to be a consideration not to be lost sight of. Any other information relative to this subject will be given on application by letter.

J. M. B., Islip, L. I.—"What fertilizer is the best for giving a good crop of potatoes, and how shall I use it?" There are three or four good fertilizers which I have successfully used and can recommend. I have used Gould's fertilizer for fourteen years, and consider it one of the best, if not the best, to be had. It costs about \$60 per ton. OLLIPOD QUILLS.

The Kennel.

COMFORT FOR DOGS—WE HAVE SECURED IT.

Now let every sportsman and owner of fine hunting dogs thank the FOREST AND STREAM for its persistent endeavors to secure a recognition of canine rights, and congratulate themselves and us upon our complete success. The Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railway Company, always regardful of the comfort of sportsmen and their dogs, have taken the initiative in establishing a regular tariff of fares for dogs over their route from Hannibal, Mo., to Denison, Texas, as will be seen by the schedule herewith appended. This example will be followed without delay by the Pennsylvania Railway Company, who control the routes from New York to Chicago, and a schedule will be issued shortly. This statement is based on private information from official sources. The link between Chicago and Hannibal will doubtless be filled by the C. B. and Quincy Company, and then there will be a continuous dog route to Texas, over which sportsmen can transport their animals for a sum not to exceed \$15, which will not be considered excessive by gentlemen of means. At all events, the safety, comfort, and attendance thus secured is worth vastly more, as any thorough sportsman will admit. Full information regarding the new arrangements will be found in the accompanying letter and schedule:—

SEBASTIA, MO., JANUARY 23d, 1873.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Communications from various sportsmen on the subject of the transportation of dogs have from time to time been observed in the columns of FOREST AND STREAM, and we have taken considerable interest in the matter. We have always endeavored to offer accommodations to those animals that would meet the wants of sportsmen, as well as satisfy and please them. We shall on the first proximo revise our rates, making them still more liberal, and thinking it might be of interest to the fraternity, I enclose you a printed copy of them. To any sportsman anticipating a trip out our way, we shall be pleased to mail copies free of charge, accompanied by maps, printed rates of fare, etc., and would also further state that our baggage men are instructed to treat dogs kindly, and to use every precaution in handling guns. For the transportation of the inter we make no charge. Yours truly and fraternally, JAMES D. BROWN, General Ticket Agent.

MISSOURI, KANSAS AND TEXAS RAILWAY.

The following tariff will be collected by train baggage men on all dogs and other live animals:—

Hannibal to Denison, 576 miles.....	\$4 25
Hannibal to Sedalia, 143 miles.....	1 00
Sedalia to Parsons, 165 miles.....	1 25
Parsons to Junction City, 150 miles.....	1 25
Parsons to Muskogee, 116 miles.....	1 00
Parsons to South Canadian, 159 miles.....	1 50
Parsons to McAlester, 714 miles.....	7 50
Parsons to Limestone Gap, 304.....	1 75
Parsons to Aroka, 231 miles.....	1 75
Parsons to Cadis, 341 miles.....	3 75
Parsons to Denison, 373 miles.....	3 75
Vinita to Denison, 323 miles.....	1 75

One cent per mile will be collected on intermediate points. No collection made less than twenty-five cents. To take effect February 1st, 1873. THOS. DORWIN, Gen. Passenger Agent.

Approved: C. H. CHAPPELL, Gen. Superintendent. J. C. CURLEY, Gen. Baggage Agent.

CHALLENGES AND FIELD TRIALS.—During the past year not a few challenges for trials of skill between pointers and setters have been published in the *FOREST AND STREAM* and other journals devoted to field sports, and, to our knowledge, not one has been accepted, owing to some quibble or misunderstanding either on the part of the challenger or the proposed acceptor; in fact, the only attempt at anything like a field trial took place under the management of the Tennessee State Sportsmen's Club, which we understand was very creditable to the projectors.

In these published challenges there appeared to be a lack of earnestness coupled with what is regularly called "a great deal of bluff," and a desire for publicity joined thereto. It will be best hereafter, in view of keeping unmeaning and boastful offers for matches from the columns of sportsmen's journals, to require some proof or earnest that the person holding them forth is sincere, and we would ask our contemporaries to carry out some such arrangement as this for their own protection.

In regularly planned field trials under the management of Kennel Clubs and Sportsmen's Associations it would not be necessary, as the societies themselves would be ample proof of earnestness.

At present every sportsman's dog in the best that ever entered the field, and will be so until systematic bench shows and field trials can decide their real merits one above another.

DOG SHOWS.—It is evident that exhibitions of the best blood of the American kennels will be no common, or long, as they are now in England. Some four or five exhibitions have been held during the past year, and of these that held at Memphis was undoubtedly the largest and most thorough in classification. The people of the Southern States have always been acknowledged as leaders in all matters pertaining to hunting and in their appreciation of fine dogs, but those of the West are now following them up rather vigorously, and promise soon to equal, if not exceed them in the number and character of their hunting kennels.

—Mr. L. E. Smith, of Stratroy, Canada, won the beautiful silver ice-warehouse pithler at the Detroit dog show, on the 15th instant, with his imported English setter bitch Dart and her puppy, he also took first prize for English setters with Dart. The show was a great success, nearly 200 setters and pointers competing.

71 BROADWAY, JUNE 13, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I give below a remedy for runaway dogs that may be of value to some of your readers. It has worked first rate in several cases that I know of. I have also tried it on a young dog of my own with great success, when fogging, and even "roosting" did no good.

Take a piece of bromide of potash, or for a large dog, a piece of a base ball cub, about eighteen inches long, suspend it to the collar so that it will be evenly balanced, about the height of his chest. It is no protection, except when he attempts to run, and then it is a severe one. A few days will cure the most obstinate cases. Yours truly,

WAKEMAN HOLBERTSON.

The remedy suggested above has long been employed by the Equinians and the settlers along the Labrador and Greenland coasts. The big suspended stick is called a "clog," and is used to prevent imposition by the strong upon the weaker dogs, which are kept in large numbers for the purpose of drawing the comestibles, or sleds. A clog will prevent a fight quicker than anything else. The more energetic the motions of the dog, the more he gets rapped upon the knees.—Ed.

A NECESSITY FOR PEDIGRES.

PHILADELPHIA, January 22, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

A prominent sportsman of our acquaintance remarked to us a few days since that the time was fast drawing near when it would be a difficult matter to dispose of a setter or pointer in the United States, unless a voucher for pedigree could be furnished with the sale. "Too many dogs looking like the best of their kind, and the palmer of the respective breeders as nearly bred," he added, "and the sportsman is rapidly becoming educated to the fact that the only certain way of producing purely bred stock is to require a record of the dog he purchases."

We have ourselves noticed this increasing desire on the part of our sportsmen to possess finely bred field dogs, and shall continue to urge, as we have done heretofore, the necessity of demanding a pedigree—sworn to, if necessary, by the only sure way of improving our breed of setters and pointers in America. There is no doubt but that we are a great distance behind our English cousins in the breeding of superior sporting dogs, and we have yet much to learn from them; but we cannot see why, in a few years, we may not be able to show pointers and setters bred on this side of the Atlantic that will compete either on the bench or in a field trial with the best of theirs. If our present indiscriminate method of crossing when the characteristics of the two strains are entirely at variance with one another and unsuited for blending, cease, and an intelligent, scientific course of breeding is followed. Not a small part of our American stock of setters at the present writing have remote pointer blood in their veins, which, although not visible to the unexperienced eye, eventually crops out, showing the taint in its worst possible form. We consider the crossing of setters and pointers, notwithstanding the excellence of either the sire or dam in the union, to be radically wrong, from which nothing but harm can result. Why is it, when both these classes of field dogs are obtainable in all their purity, that a cross is advised, and attention is given to keeping each separate breed free from any blood, except of its own kind?

We confess we should be pleased to award the palm of superiority to our American breed of setters and pointers, if they deserved it, as it is natural for us to favor them in every particular; but we cannot in justice compare them to the finely bred animals we have lately seen sent to this country by the painstaking and scientific English breeder.

Again, why is it that the sportsman who regards the American setter as better than the English one, when asked the pedigree of his animal, although he has an imperfect knowledge of his dog's descent and opposes the keeping of such records, will so often reply "His sire or dam, grand-sire or granddam, came from England or Ireland?"

We cannot be too earnest in our advice that some system and care should be given to breeding the dogs in America. Bench shows will greatly tend to this end, where the sportsmen of the country can meet and interchange notes and ideas, and select the proper animals to breed from best suited for their particular stock. Hono.

CANIS MAJOR AND CANIS MINOR.

BOSTON, January 13, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I find in your issue of the 14th that Ethan Allen has anticipated a few ideas I had proposed to send you on "The Dog for New England Sportsmen." To content myself with a formal acknowledgment of his very sensible suggestions. He is good authority in such matters, I will not say, for although personally an entire stranger to me, I have seen here quite a number of capital dogs of his breed. I have a very high estimate of the ultimate benefit to be derived from the recent importations of splendid setters by such genuine sportsmen as Dr. Rowe, Mr. Raymond, and Mr. Adams; but, in my opinion, if the sportsman would, in my humble opinion, we should find all English bred and English bred dogs practically useless for our covering shorth. Even the next generation will require careful and persistent breeding to tone down their inheritance of speed, a quality which our English cousins have assiduously cultivated in their dogs for a long time. In the West, possibly, you will not get so much of this quality, but in New England, thanks to the unceasing settlement of our sportsmen, that a game hunter, even in July, is nearly always to be found, and the natural result of raising the price of this splendid game bird to one dollar during the last season, thereby ensuring its certain extinction, we are pretty well narrowed down to a doubtful supply of Bob White, and a reasonably certain one of that mostly wild of all game birds, the ruffed grouse. For the latter party, and I can claim some experience in the matter—namely me to the whole country. On the dry leaves of an Autumn woodland the stealthy footstep of a pinner would be none too useless for this wary game. I have in the last five years tied quite a number of setters, most of them fairly good on other game, but found them invariably too rash for myself. I have at last got one nearly perfect on them, and I do not find myself at any disadvantage on what struggling woodcock occur, or on Bob Whites, when broken up. In the open I am unwilling to admit a faster dog would be preferable, but one can't have all the good qualities in one skin. And this reminds me of a sensible article on pointers in your issue of Dec. 3d, with which I was much pleased. I shot over an admirable dog of this breed for nearly ten years, finding him, even after long periods of rest, always steady, careful, and pleasant to hunt, and I am sure to be forced to believe that the hardy and strong breeds of these dogs have nearly run out in these parts, as I still believe them to be the best dogs for very young or very old sportsmen, and in fact for all good fellows in cities who love the dog and gun, but have only a yearly vacation of a week or so to indulge their inclinations. Good sport pointers, adapted to a general shooting outfit, to sell well, and I hope to see some fresh stock imported from an established and noted kennel, like, for instance, Mr. Whitehouse's. There used to be good pointers in New York and New Jersey. Have they gone out with the setter epidemic? It may not be out of place here to enter a protest against Sommer woodcock shooting. Unless some action is taken this kind of bird will soon be a thing of the past, and the dog, and rather kill one woodcock than half a dozen any other bird, but would willingly sign off for three years to give them a chance to fill up their ranks.

Your interesting and instructive correspondent, "Olliphant Quill," in an answer to Belle May, in your issue of Dec. 24th refers to a fern, which he calls Canis Minor, or the little dog fern. Now, everything in the woods is interesting to me, and I have a list of ferns, but do not recognize any by this name, nor can I find it in "Gray." Will be kind enough to inform me if it has any other name, and if what sub order, tribe and genus it belongs? UNDER GUP.

THE DETROIT POULTRY, DOG, AND FISH SHOW.

DETROIT, Mich., January 13, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The fourth annual exhibition of the Michigan State Poultry Association is now in successful operation at Young Men's Hall in this city, and the management, having combined with it an exhibition of dogs, birds, fish culture, and pomological productions, the affair has proved one of the most interesting ever held in this State. It is far from being confined to the Society beyond their expectations. This is a very desirable feature, as the Society are enabled to free themselves from debt and place them on a sound foundation. The number of entries of poultry of all kinds is upwards of five hundred; of dogs, one hundred and fifty; of birds and other entries, over one hundred. Among the dogs, the different breeds of setters largely predominate, and among the birds, the setting shovels by Joseph Nell, of Buffalo; J. C. Goodenough, of Ontario; John Davidson, of Monroe; M. A. Fine Gordon setter—Joseph Nell, Buffalo. English setters by John E. Long, Detroit, and Messrs. Smith and Sly. Mr. Davidson, of Monroe, had the largest individual collection, numbering nine splendid dogs. There were also beagles, fox hounds, greyhounds, singlehounds, water spaniels, pointer spaniels, Newfoundland, shorthairs, terriers, &c., &c. There are many fine dogs not entered for premiums—a beautiful Cocker spaniel, owned by Harry C. Jolkeley, Monroe, and a number of others of merit. The fowls, though not quite so large an exhibition as last year, comprise some fine specimens of the best varieties known, notably the coops of Mr. Wright, of Detroit; A. H. West, W. H. Chappell, Dr. Clarke, E. G. Smith, W. M. Campbell and others. The brooding, cooking, game, and bantam classes had the greatest numbers, while black Hamburg, Houdans, Crevecoeurs, game and others were in fine display. There were about fifty pairs of pigeons shown by E. A. Noble and A. H. West.

To our mind the most interesting feature of the Fair was the exhibition by Mr. N. W. Clarke, of Plymouth, Mich., of his fish hatching apparatus and tanks, and also of his fish, from which he has been able to spawn up to full grown trout and salmon, showing the growth and progress of the fish admirably, and forming a most interesting study. I shall devote a paper at some future time to this interesting system of Mr. Clark's, and describe at length the details connected with this subject. A large tank in this department contained half grown specimens of white fish, pickerel, bass, and other fairly luxuriant of our great lakes. The novelty of the exhibition attracted large numbers of visitors. I am indebted to Mr. John E. Long, president; E. C. Steiner, secretary; Mr. Wm. Wright and others for courtesies during the Fair, which has in every respect been a complete success. KEUKA.

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Hereafter answers that would properly come within the scope of our Kennel Department will be found therein.

CAPTAIN FOR SALE.—What kind of a dog would you recommend for the sole purpose of retrieving duck, and what would the dog cost? Can I get a first-class W. & C. Scott gun, No. 10, in good order at second hand?

Answer.—A large size spaniel is a good duck retriever. There is a strain of dogs bred on the Chesapeake, which are superior. They can be bought for about \$40, and we will undertake to send one to you if you order it. 3. Yes, a strictly first class spaniel at \$200. Second class, at any price. The gun we speak of is at our office.

Dr. P. West Philadelphia.—In the *FOREST AND STREAM* of January 11th I read a notice from Hon. Fr. von Ivernois, of the *Gohlis-Leipsig Waidmann*, giving some information about duck-hounds. Will you give the full address of the above named gentleman, and also what lines of steamers would bring dogs over from Germany, what care they would receive en route, and in whose care they are placed on board ship, and the cost of passage?

Answer.—Dogs are placed in cage boxes on the steamers, and arrangements must be made with the steward (with

Company's sanction) for care, feeding, &c. Freight charges about \$1. The full address of the gentleman asked for is Fr. von Ivernois, Editor of the *Gohlis-Leipsig Waidmann* of Gohlis-Leipsig, Germany. To make special arrangement for transportation, care, &c. of dogs, write to August Balten 33 & 34 Admiralitäts Strasse, Hamburg.

E. R. of W. H.—I was out rabbit hunting with a beagle hound, and when in the woods but a short time the dogneted in a very peculiar manner, running in and out among the bushes as though he scented a rabbit, and giving two or three leaps, he fell in a fit, as I supposed. He seemed to recover himself, and I called him by name and he came up to within a few feet of me, but he did not touch me, and began to bark and growl at me, and thinking him mad, I shot him dead. Now this being an annual season for a dog doing mad, I would like to have your opinion whether he was mad, or whether it was a fit?

Answer.—No doubt the poor fellow had an epileptic fit, from which he would have recovered. He showed no evidence whatever of hydrophobia. Sportsmen should not act hastily in such cases, as rabies is very uncommon.

W. P. T.—What is the best diet for a small bull terrier about a year old, not obtaining very much regular exercise? Shows some tendency to mope, and has lost much flesh?

Answer.—Buy Hutchinson, Dinks and Mayhew on treatment of dogs, and study up. Perhaps he has worms.

J. F. Spaulding's Crossing.—A friend of mine has a dog, which I would be much obliged if you would classify and give the correct cross. He has been told that it was a full blooded pointer, also that he was a cross between a pointer and bull, also a cross between a pointer and cock. What is he? Description: Age, about one year; color, black and white, with small black spots between large black ones; height, 22 inches; hair, short; has a dock; a savage looking dog in general, in general build he is massive, tall long and smooth, ears short and pointed?

Answer.—Half Dalmatian (or coach dog) and half dog. Can't specify any closer.

The Horse and Course.

The following stakes are opened to be run for at the meetings at Jerome Park during 1875 and 1876, and will close at the rooms of the American Jockey Club March 1. For the Spring meeting of 1875 there are five stakes and handicaps open. The Fordham Handicap, for all ages, of \$50 each, half forfeit, and only \$10 if declared out; which the club add \$500, distance one mile and a quarter; the Westchester Cup, a sweepstakes for all ages of \$50, play or pay, with \$1,500 added, winners of \$2,000 and up to 100 to carry five weight; the Grand National Handicap Sweepstake, a sweepstakes of \$100 each, half forfeit, with \$200 added, only \$20 if declared out, distance two miles and a half; the Juvenile Stakes, for two-year-olds, of \$100 each, half forfeit, with \$500 added, half a mile; the Jockey Club Handicap Sweepstakes of \$100 each, half forfeit, and only \$20 if declared out, with \$1,000 added, two miles. For the Fall meeting of 1875 there is one stake open, a Post Stake of \$200 each, half forfeit, with \$2,000 added, distance four miles. For this stake any number of subscriptions may be made by the same person, and any subscriber will be entitled to run horses of which he is not the owner. The Annual Sweepstakes of 1876, to be run at the Fall meeting, will also close March 1. It is a stake for three-year-olds of \$250 each, \$100 forfeit, the club to add \$1,000 to the stakes, winners of any three-year old take of \$2,000 to carry five pounds extra; distance two miles and an eighth.

A match for \$100, to sleighs, was commenced at the Fleetwood Park on Saturday afternoon, but after two heats the race was postponed until Monday, when it was finished. The horses engaged were G. Walker's brown mare Lady Annie and John Hastlett's bay mare Young Thorn. The betting before the race was two to one on Lady Annie. She won the first heat, but was beaten the second. When the horses were brought on the track Monday Young Thorn was the favorite. She won to make quite a record by taking the third and fourth heats. Lady Annie was entirely out of fix, and made a very poor race, pulling a shoe off three times during the race. Best time, 2:38.

The Charleston races opened on the Washington Course on the 20th inst. The first race was for the Jockey Club purse of \$450 free for all; \$100 to the first, \$50 to the second; two miles. The starters were Granger, Prussian and Jack Frost. The former was the victor. Time—3:52. The next race was the Carolina Stakes for three-year-old distance, one mile. Volcano, Mainsail and Pimlico, were the contestants, but victory fell to the first in 1:52. The next race was for a purse of \$900 by three-year-olds. Boston, Denver, Mainsail and Warfar, were the competitors. The former won in 1:56. The second day's races were well attended. The first race was won by Volcano in two straight heats, beating Katie Lee. Time 1:52, 1:52. The second was a burdle race of two miles, in which six started, and was won by Jim Hinton, Busy Bee second and Midnight third. Time—4:04. The third was a dash of one and one-eighth miles. Five started, and the race was won by Starbright, Flower Girl second and Mildew third. Time—2:04.

The two mile and repeat trial, at San Francisco, of the trotting stallion Sam Hardy, shows him to be one of the best, if not the best, stallions in the country. He was driven by Tom McClellan, and had running horses to accompany him in each heat. He is said to have trotted the first heat in 4:47, and repeated in 4:45, without making a break. Some parties timed the last mile in 2:32. This beats any record, either pacing or trotting.

On the 9th of January a dash of three-fourths of a mile, for a purse of \$1,000—\$600 to the first, \$250 to second, \$150 to third—was run on the Oakland course, near San Francisco, and won by Chittawan in 1:54, beating Katie Peace by a head. The time is said to be the best ever made at all weights.

Cracked Heels, according to *Lind and Water*, often arise from derangement of the digestive organs, and in many cases may be easily cured by giving the horse a few crabs and keeping him scores from the country. A good ingredient to use is—Glycerine, four ounces; iodide of potassium, two drachms. Grease or oil should be avoided. A little sulphur—say half an ounce—and about a scruple of iodide of sulphur may be given daily, mixed with the food.

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed no later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

Table with columns: Date, Boston, New York, Charleston. Rows for Jan 28, 29, 30, Feb 1, 2, 3, 4.

YACHTING IN FLORIDA—NO. 3.

WE awoke at our mooring at Orange Bluff, and found a fair bright morning. As soon as the sun was well up my cronies of the evening before came with their guns on their shoulders, followed by half bred hounds.

Here under a superb oak, with wild orange trees all about, we made a camp for the ladies, and then took skiffs for a stretch over shallow water. We landed at last in a tangle of orange trees, palmettos, vines and cypress, all forming a beautiful mass of foliage, with a carpet of moss.

From this cool retreat we worked our way to a more open upland, where a few scattered pitch pines cast a meager shadow. The ground was sandy, sometimes bearing a little wire like grass, with here and there some pretty wild flowers of unfamiliar form and unknown names.

Our course led along the edge of a cypress swamp, keeping a few rods from it. As we followed along after the hounds, which were now slowly beating about under the large oaks, I came upon a fine specimen of John Foster and John Lee, some idea of "jumping deer." The deer, here very numerous, hide and harbor in the swamps during the day.

At night they come into the "pine open" to feed, returning idly as dawn approaches, leaving on the dew a trail that remains until the sun is well up. The hounds strike this scent, and dashing into the swamp, alarm the deer in their day repose. They will not run long in the wet ground, where vines and grasses hamper them, but break out and make for the scrub islands, which are upland thickets of thorn and rough low trees, where they find refuge and rarely leave it.

The dogs followed a number of trails, but no deer came out for a long time, and we were about turning back when a large buck burst from the swamp with a hound at his heels and almost jumped on Foster, who pitched up his gun and fired within ten feet, but the buck saw the sudden movement and dodged so quickly that a shot through his ear was Foster's only mark.

It was now midday, and the grass too dry to retain a trail, so we made our way back to our boat. The guides staggering under the load of game, while I found load enough in adding the deer's porous guns to my own.

We rowed back to the yacht and found that some fish had been taken, while the engineer came in with a wild cat he had shot as it was skulking along the river's edge seeking fish.

We lunched under the bearded oak, and then Madame started on a shopping expedition in the yacht to the one store at Valusia, seven miles down the river, to get fresh supplies for the domestic purposes of the boat.

White and lesser herons were lighting on some trees in some low islands not far away, seeming preparing to roost there; so embarking again in a boat I had Foster leave me concealed among the overhanging vines, where I crouched down with a vivid sensation that it was just the haunt for moccasins and alligators.

The plumage of the white heron, or "angel bird," fills one with endless admiration, so pure and light are its sprays. These birds were all winging their way on, but I was free from stings. Lying then in careful order, we started to pull back to meet our steamer. The darkness came, and we were well on our way before her light was seen. She came after us, but we told Paul to leave

us to row to Orange Bluff, so she turned about and went dashing by us, leaving us rocking in her wake.

She was tied fast when we came to her, and calling for a light, we came quietly alongside, holding our white birds up to show like phantoms against the darkness. They were hung in the cabin, much to the delight of our little passenger, whose fancy was charmed with the beautiful birds. Orange Bluff we found very pleasant, and the kindly hearted resident of the place offered to take us with his family, we concluded to spend the yacht home and enjoy his hospitality.

The fishing was excellent, and from here we made excursions of very great interest. Two Indian mounds are here of marked character, which have been examined by Dr. Wyman and others.

There are no public houses near here, and all is undiscovered, so it was a privilege we fully appreciated in sharing Mr. Wyman's company.

Other trips were made, and of them, perhaps, more some other time. One can hardly go amiss in Florida, and there to seek natural interests, and leave Saratoga trunks, and watering place amusements and dissipations behind. Those who want the resources of fashion will do well to linger in Jacksonville or St. Augustine, and leave yachting and Bohemianism to the easily pleased lovers of wild life.

L. W. L.

—The Smedley Brothers, foot of Court street, Brooklyn, have just finished a twenty-foot boat for Captain Hopkins, of Brooklyn, and have in progress of construction two others, the first, twenty-five feet long, for Mr. Meeker, of Antboy, N. J., the second, twenty-two feet in length, for a New York gentleman.

The prizes won last season by yachts of the Brooklyn Club, it is reported, will be presented at the February meeting.

The schooner Tarolin, N. Y. Y. C., Messrs. H. A. Keel and H. A. Kent, Jr., will leave port in a few days for a lengthened trip to the West Indies.

Mr. P. McGiehan, of Pampano, N. J., is building a small cabin sloop for parties in Cambridge, Mass. She is 28 feet on deck, 10 feet 6 inches beam and 4 feet depth of hold. The sloop yacht Playful, B. Y. C., is in winter quarters at this yard. Mr. McGiehan is at work finishing a sloop, 48 feet over all, 14 feet 6 inches beam and 5 feet hull. She is intended for a gentleman in one of the New York lakes.

The steam yacht building at Keppert, N. J., for Mr. Ricker, of Elizabeth, is 89 feet over all. At the next meeting of the Eastern Yacht Club, to be held February 9, it is probable that the members may take into consideration the present "sailing regulations" with a view particularly to ascertain if any advantageous changes can be made in the rules as to "sails to be carried in races" and "allowances"; and as it is desirable to ascertain, as early as possible, the views of yacht owners and others interested on these subjects, such gentlemen are requested to state them in writing to Secretary Henry B. Jackson, No. 114 Federal street, Boston, previous to the 2d prox. With regard to "sails carried in races" the following suggestions have been made—

- First.—To leave the rule as to masts stands.
Second.—To alter only the clause relating to gafftopsails, restricting the same to "working gafftopsails" or "gafftopsails to be set aloft."
Third.—To do away with all balloon sails.
Fourth.—To allow the lower sails only, viz.—For schooners, mainsail, fore-and-aft, boom, and the jib; for sloops, mainsail, fore-and-aft, jib and flying jib.
Fifth.—Same as No. 4, with the addition, "Boats to be carried as usual when "working" or "to be set aloft."
Sixth.—Same as No. 4, with the addition, "Working gafftopsails" (which would allow "gafftopsails" to be set aloft.)
Seventh.—Same as No. 4, with the addition, "Working gafftopsails" (which would allow "gafftopsails" to be set aloft.)
Eighth.—Same as No. 4, with the addition, "Gafftopsails set aloft."
Ninth.—Sloops in the allowed to carry balloon jibtopsails as a studding sail or fore-and-aft boom, but not from the mast.

The following objections have been made to these suggestions:— To the second.—That the lower sails of some yachts are small, and they require the racing topsails, that the topsails of some of the smaller yachts are necessarily too short to admit of being set aloft to advantage.

To the third.—That the working staysails, gafftopsails and jibtopsails are large in some yachts as to be in effect "balloon sails," and generally the impossibility of detaining properly what are "working" and what "balloon sails."

To suggestions 4, 5, 6, 7, 8 it is objected that such rules would be likely to multiply yachts, and that the tendency would be to increase the size of the lower sails to extravagant dimensions.

Regarding "allowances," the following suggestions are made:— First.—To retain the present system.

Second.—To return to the original system of area. Third.—To adopt the "mean between the old and new system of displacement." Fourth.—To adopt a system of area, to be ascertained by adding the beam and draft together, and multiplying such product by the length, such area to be applied to a new table of allowances, to be prepared by those favoring the adoption of this suggestion.

It has also been suggested, with reference to the mode of measuring for length:— First.—To retain the present mode "on water line." Second.—To measure the length "on deck over all." Third.—To take the "mean between the above two measures."—Herald.

—The officers of the Savannah Boat Club of Brooklyn, for the current year are:—President, Charles A. Good; Vice-President, James A. Pickett; Secretary, W. H. Girdler; Treasurer, John Kelly; Secretary, W. H. Girdler; A. Kelly; Treasurer, Jessie L. Wheeler; Captain, John Keppel; Investigating Committee, Geo. Hathorn, Robert H. Orr, Frank Adee; Trustees, Fred. A. Fox, John M. Ranken, C. B. Elliott, A. W. Fliske, Richard Dixon.

—The amateur regatta, to be held in Troy this Summer, will for a moment that held there last year, which is saying a good deal. The Laureate and Ulysses clubs will spare no pains to make it a success. A larger number of clubs will be represented than last year. The Beaverweys, of Albany, who won the association prize, will have the same etc.—

—Mr. D. Cronan's clipper brig, "Elsie," Capt. Lovegrove, arrived yesterday morning from Havana, P. R., having been only 30 days absent from this port. This vessel has made seven trips to Porto Rico and back in 11 months and 31 days, three weeks of which time she was laid up undergoing extensive repairs. Her performance is hard to beat.—Herald for Reporter, 19th.

STARTS.

BOSTON, JANUARY 4, 1875.

ENTIRE FOREST AND STREAM.

All those who are interested in yachting must know that one of the most important things in a race is to get a good start. Now, where there are twenty or more boats entered for a race, it is almost impossible to get them off fairly, except by a flying start. At the City Regatta held in Boston last Summer, some of the boats were half a mile ahead of the others at the start, and a good many captains did not hear the signal for starting, (a steam whistle) but took their cue from the other boats which were near enough to hear it. Of course there was a good deal of grumbling and protest were awarded. This trouble could all be avoided, by adopting the rule of the Eastern Yacht Club in regard to starting, which seems to give general satisfaction. The yachts start in irregular order, and the time of each is taken as it passes the Judges' boat. As the City Regatta always brings together more boats than any other, it would be well for those who have charge of the matter to attend to this in time, and thus prevent the occurrence of another middle life like that of last year. Yours, &c., HEART ABOTT.

Answers To Correspondents.

Anonymous Communication Not Noticed. E. H. D., Philadelphia.—Thanks for your article on Fox Hunting in Virginia. Be kind enough to give us your city address, as we desire to communicate with you.

STRATTON, N. Y.—Can you tell me where I can get a distel map of Filled and Hamilton counties and papers, &c. Ans. Send to Colton & Co., 172 William street, N. Y. Price about 75c.

ALBY HELLENSTERN, Milwaukee.—Will you please tell me where you think the best place in Wisconsin can be found and obliged? Ans. "Home-bone—there's no place like home."

W. H. P., Nassau.—If any one wants wild rice, not parched, I can get it for them in any quantity, provided they order early in the Summer, so I can make the necessary arrangements at the Agency to procure the requisite supply.—THOMAS P. CANTWELL, Balaclava, Minn.

C. A. A., New York.—A notice in a recent number of your paper alludes to a map of the United States, compiled from the coast survey data, and published in Philadelphia. Please state by whom? Ans. E. Lloyd Map Publishers, Philadelphia.

W. H. McD., Dover, Del.—Won't you please give me cuts of the new Wimbledon targets in your valuable paper, and oblige me by attending to them in ride shooting? Ans. Have tried for three weeks to procure diagrams. Will probably print them in our next.

G. W. R., Brooklyn.—Do you know where I can purchase some brown wing curlew decoys, suitable for shooting the iron wing curlew in Florida? Ans. Order through any gunsmith. Prices range from \$12 to \$18, according to finish.

H. C. BRIDGES, Oesau, Iowa.—Can a pawn, on being played to the eighth square, be substituted only for any piece previously taken, or can a player have two queens, three rooks, &c., on the board at the same time? Ans. The moment a pawn reaches the eighth square it can be changed for any piece, so that the player changing it, can have two queens on the board or three rooks and any other pieces.

A. G. P. A.—Where can I go for a two weeks' excursion from Feb. 1 and get some good shooting? How is Cherrituck Sound? Ans. Most too late for Cherrituck. The club members returned two weeks ago. You can go to Florida and back in two weeks, and have half the time for shooting. Round trip to Jacksonville from New York and return via Pennsylvania Railroad, \$35 cheap.

E. P. R., Brooklyn.—I have a Remond first-class sporting rifle, and desire to know the advantages with shot shell, or have you heard of any person having any trouble in extracting the shells, or are there any other drawbacks to it? Ans. Gunsmiths and sportsmen speak of the Remond rifle as a very perfect weapon. An excellent rifle at a very low price is the Ballard, sold by Messrs. Read & Sons, Boston. Price \$12.

J. SCOTT, Gravenhurst, Muskoka, Canada.—Will you please give a description of the Wimbledon target, and how they count the points? Ans. An interesting description of the Wimbledon target, and its difference from that used at Creedmoor cannot be given without engraving which we hope soon to place before our readers. The points are counted as follows: Bullseye, 5; centre, 4; inner, 3; outer, 2.

C. E. L., Lockport.—Will you be so kind as to inform me, through your valuable paper, how that beautiful dark blue color is produced on rifle telescopes? Is it done by heating, or by some chemical process? Ans. The article is placed in a solution thin, and entirely covered with home dust, which is heated slowly and afterwards oil, or if required, it is allowed to soak in oil.

T. H. E., Niasco, Cal.—I send you the weight of a dozen California quail, six males and six females: Weight of males, 2 9/16 pounds; females, 2 pounds. They were averaged from seventy-one birds in good condition. Please give the weight of Eastern quail from Eastern and Western States, if there is any difference? Ans. Western quail take in a lump only weighed in three instances, in our presence, 21 pounds per dozen.

SHOOTING CLUB, Denver.—Has the Supreme Court of New York State decided that the possession of game out of season, although bought before the season closed, is in violation of the law? If so, in what case or cases? Ans. We enclose to you a copy of Judge Judd's decision in favor of the People vs. J. H. Raley, in a suit covering the question you refer to us. Counsel for the New York Society for Protection of Game has published a statement that in only one case out of seven had the prosecution failed. Quite possibly these cases may be appealed daily to the Supreme Court, but we do not understand if any such case has yet been before it.

L. C. L., Most Haven.—Would you inform me, through your most valuable paper, if there is any in existence that has the gas lighted up by electricity, and turned off and on by the same, and how it is constructed? Ans. The company I have mentioned has been in existence for some time, but has been very impracticable and expensive, if used on a large scale. The necessity of employing lamp cleaners and lighters would still exist, and the liability to breakage of the circuit of electricity would involve a host of disasters, such as total darkness, &c. of the entire city.

R. H. D., Canadawana.—In the International golf trial of 1873, I was asked, how far the target, what size and brand shot was used? Ans. Five yards; diameter of target, 30 inches. The target was composed of forty sheets of tough hardware wrapping paper, as nearly like that used at the British gun trials as could be obtained. 2d. There is no record of size or brand of shot. The charge was 1 1/2 oz. of shot and 1/4 oz. of drugging powder. Full reports of the golf trial were published in the 7th of Field and Stream. You probably did not regard a trial at that time as any sense a test of merit.

AMATEUR.—Please inform me of the best route to St. Augustine Florida, and the expense? Ans. To reach St. Augustine from New York there are four distinct routes—all rail to Jacksonville, thence by boat to Tocoi (forty miles up the St. John's River daily), from thence by rail, fourteen miles, in St. Augustine; or by steamer to Charleston, Savannah, or Fernandina, and by boat or rail thence to St. Augustine. Steamers to Charleston Savannah three times a week; and to Fernandina every week. Fare through by steamers, \$31.75; via "rail," \$40.75. By reference to an advertisement in these columns, it will be seen that the Pennsylvania Railroad issues excursion tickets to Jacksonville and return for \$30.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL, DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF FORESTS, PRESERVATION OF FISHES, AND THE RECREATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 28, 1875.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted. All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.

WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

FIELD CLUBS.

THE number of societies in England and France that devote a large share of attention to making collections and notes of the flora and fauna of their immediate region seems very large to us, on this side of the water, to whom such organizations are unknown; and the fact that they do not exist is somewhat of a disappointment, even if they would accomplish only a small fraction of the work done by the clubs abroad. The latter have furnished some of the most interesting notes on the habits and peculiarities of plants and animals to the more pretentious natural history societies, from the fact that they have had an opportunity of seeing the objects they study under varied conditions. Besides their contributions to science, the members have enriched their own minds, and given themselves a source of pure pleasure unlimited in capacity.

In this country, where many peculiarities of our flora and fauna are unknown, owing to the nascent condition of our scientific associations, and consequently their limited time for study and examination, such societies would do much good by their investigations and collections. They could, for instance, make notes on all the remarkable trees, shrubs and flowers in their neighborhood, the migration of birds, the hibernation of quadrupeds, and their mode of procuring food in severe Winters. These would prove a valuable contribution to our scientific lore, and be read with much interest by all classes of persons. So far, we know only of one club of this class in the country, and that is the New England Society, of Orange, New Jersey. That its members have not been idle is evident from a neat publication called the "Rabbit Portfolio," which they have recently issued. This contains a description and a history of all the notable trees in their neighborhood, and is handsomely illustrated with photo-engravings. The first number contains the "Valley oak" (Quercus albus), the "Hill-vor elm" (Ulmus Americano), and the buttonwood (Platanus Occidentalis).

The pretty volumes are named in honor of Dr. Babbitt, who was the first to plant shade trees in Orange and its vicinity. If we had more societies of this sort they would prove most valuable auxiliaries to the scientific corps now so actively engaged on this continent.

CLOSE TIME FOR DUCKS.

The New York Association for the Protection of Game, at their meeting January 18th, proposed some amendments to the Game Laws of New York, which do not quite meet the requirements of the case.

It is a well known fact among the sportsmen and baymen at the south side of Long Island, that ever since the duck law has been changed from October 20th, as it formerly existed, to September 1st, the shooting has been attended with exceedingly poor success.

As the law now stands, the gunners commence a brisk fusillade September 1st as the very first flock endeavors to alight in the bay; the consequence is, that the ducks are driven away, while if they were allowed to alight and remain undisturbed on the feeding grounds until about the 20th of October, the shooting would undoubtedly be good until the freezing of the bay drove the birds south. Most of the birds driven from Long Island during the Fall of 1873 took refuge in Barnegat Bay and other bays further south. Last Fall the ducks were very scarce all along the coast from Long Island to Cape May. These facts can be corroborated by gentlemen who have spent several weeks every year for many years gunning on the coast of Long Island and New Jersey.

We are not prepared to say why the ducks were so few last Fall, unless the warm weather kept them back; but when they did arrive, as the weather grew colder, it was evident to anyone that the cause of their hurried departure from our shores was the result of the vigorous fire opened upon them before they had a chance to "open a trade," as it is called, between the local feeding grounds. The law, we understand, was changed to September 1st in New York, to allow a chance to those who wish to shoot teal, which are very scarce at any time. All the gunners with whom we have conversed on the subject, agree that the 20th of October is the very earliest time that the Fall duck shooting ought to commence on Long Island.

If laws are not speedily enacted to suit the habits of the game and then vigorously enforced, the time is not far distant when we may as well "put our decoys out" on the Central Park skating pond as in the bays of Long Island and New Jersey.

AMERICAN RIFLES AT WIMBLEDON.

THE impression created on the Irish riflemen during their visit here may be readily inferred from the interest they have taken in the Amateur Club. They have already made preparations to receive their American rivals and friends at Wimbledon during the great shooting festival; but more than that, knowing that under the Wimbledon rules our riflemen would not be allowed to compete, as they use a rifle of 44 calibre instead of 45, as the former demand, they opened a correspondence with Capt. Midway, Secretary of the Wimbledon Association, and explained this fact to him, and he was kind enough to have the rule rescinded, so that our "team" can now show their power with the American breech loader. An important fact for our men to consider, were it not already understood, is that breech loaders will not be allowed to be loaded from the muzzle, it being considered a violation of the principles on which they are made. This, however, is a matter of small moment, as it was only done in an exceptional case here. The action of the Irish team in preparing the way for their American rivals and friends may be deduced from the letter of Mr. Rigby, which we append, as well as the response of Capt. Midway to his note of inquiry. Our riflemen are certainly under a marked obligation to Mr. Rigby for the personal interest and effort he has taken in the matter:—

Dublin, December 30th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—During my stay in New York I became aware that almost all the American rifles used at Creedmoor were of a calibre smaller than the limit prescribed by the rules of the National Rifle Association of Great Britain, and that consequently American riflemen visiting England would be unable to use their own rifles in the competitions at Wimbledon. Immediately on my return, I wrote to the Council at London, representing this fact, and suggesting that the rule limiting the calibre might be altered. I took occasion at the same time to put another question, viz: whether in a competition open only to any breech loading rifle it would be permitted to a competitor to load through the muzzle. This was the subject of an undecided protest under consideration of your National Rifle Association at the time. I received the following reply to these questions:—

NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION, No. 12 PAUL MALL, EAST, December 9th, 1874. {

MY DEAR SIR:—In reply to your letter of the 18th ult., which I submitted to the Council of the R.N.A. in direct to state—'as that it will not be permitted to a competitor to load his rifle in the manner described by you, viz: 'inserting an empty cartridge case, closing the breech, and then loading through the muzzle.' The limitation of the minimum calibre to 45 in 'any rifle' will no longer be enforced.

Believe me, yours truly,

E. ST. JOHN MIDWAY, Sec'y N. R. A.

I think the Council of the National Rifle Association of Great Britain have shown good judgment in their decisions on both points, and am, sir, yours faithfully,

JOHN RIGBY.

FOREST AND STREAM has reached Russia, on its way to the Antipodes, our first subscription from that country having been forwarded to us last week through the Publishing House of G. P. Putnam's Sons.

—Seven more surgeons have located near the Boston Common since the coasting carnival began. If the studding continues, they anticipate a good business.

GOD REGATTA RULES.

THE decisions of the recent Intecollegiate Rowing Convocation will do away with nearly all the abuses usually incidental to races between the university boats, so that the contests will in future be devoid of the acrimony and ill feeling engendered by collisions, unfair decisions, and the other mishaps liable to occur at any time under the old rules. One very important change is placing the entire race, from the time of the start, in charge of the referee, and another is that every boat leaves its water at its own pier, thus preventing all danger of washing. The buoying of the course is a considerable idea, as that will check fouling, which seems to have become unfortunately common of late, and will do much to keep up that moral which induces every club present to struggle hard for supremacy, as a victory then, where all perillances are ruled out, will depend entirely on skill, muscle, and perseverance.

A definition of what constitutes a foul is a matter that the rules should be more specific about, for it is not really necessary that one boat should touch another to consider it a foul, for one may cross the line of another, or force it from its course, and yet it is a foul in reality as much as if both collided. The following conditions, if accepted, might, however, check any such action as this:—

If in any race in which more than two boats start, a foul takes place, and the boat adjudged by the umpire to have been fouled reaches the winning point ahead of all other crews, the race shall be decided as the boat came in, disqualifying the boat that committed the foul; but in case the boat fouled does not come in ahead of all the other crews, the race shall be rowed over again between the boat decided to have been fouled and the other boats which came in ahead of the fouled boat; or in case the referee is unable to decide which boat has committed the foul, the race shall be rowed over by all the boats; unless, in either of the last two cases, the referee shall decide that the boat which came in first had a sufficient lead at the foul to warrant the race being assigned to it.

The fact, however, that boats have been unusually prone to collision of late, may prevent a recurrence of such acts, as the crew guilty of careless conduct would leave themselves liable to severe criticism. The idea seems to prevail that such action is either premeditated or the result of want of skill or power, and therefore an indication of weakness; so we may conclude that the coming college regatta will be the best contested ever seen in our waters, and that nothing that wisdom can prevent will arise to mar its harmony. The only obstacle apparent at present is the absence of coxswains, and if the regatta committee understand the importance of their position they will permit these to be used, or else select a course so broad that there cannot be even the most remote excuse for fouling. The latter is somewhat difficult to do, so the former seems the readiest mode at command to escape from the dilemma.

THE ADIRONDACK SURVEY.

THE surveys of the Adirondacks have revealed beauties which the region was not supposed to possess, and have proved that the mountains which dot it so thickly have a much higher altitude and more rugged grandeur than their most warm admirers ever imagined. In speaking of the result of the expedition authorized by the Legislature to survey it, Mr. Venpauck Colvin says in his admirable Report:—

"The Adirondack wilderness may be considered the wonder and the glory of New York. It is a vast natural park, one immense and silent forest, curiously and beautifully broken by the gleaming waters of a myriad of lakes, between which rugged mountain ranges rise as a sea of granite billows. At the northeast the mountains culminate within an area of some hundreds of square miles; and here savage treeless peaks, towering above the timber line, crowd one another, and, standing gloomily shoulder to shoulder rear their rocky crests amid the frosty clouds. The wild beasts may look forth from the ledges on the mountain sides over unbroken woodlands stretching beyond the reach of sight—beyond the blue hazy ridges at the horizon. The voyager by canoe, beholds lakes in which these mountains and wild forests are reflected like inverted reality; now wondrous in their dark grandeur and solemnity; now glorious in resplendent Autumn color of pearly beauty. Here—hither, hither, south to the smoky echoes the wild melody of the loon, awakening the solitude with deep-mouthed bay, as he pursues the swift career of deer; the quivering note of the loon on the lake; the mournful hoot of the owl at night; with rarer forest voices have also to the lover of nature their peculiar charm, and form the wild language of this forest."

"It is this region of lakes and mountains—whose mountain core is well shown by the illustration 'the heart of the Adirondacks'—that our citizens desire to reserve forever as a public forest park, not only as a resort of rest for themselves and for posterity, but for weighty reasons of political economy. For reservoirs of water for the canals and rivers; for the amelioration of Spring floods, by the preservation of the forests sheltering the deep Winter snows; for the salvation of the timber—our only cheap source of lumber supply should the Canadian and Western markets be raised by fire, or otherwise lost to us—its preservation as a State forest is urgently demanded."

"In the verification of my previous discovery of the Joffest pond source of the Hudson, we obtain the definite and permanent settlement of an interesting question, and hand over to Geography the course of the mighty river from the lone lakelet spring, downward by steps of foam, to its broad, haughty and historic tide. From the loftiest lakelet of New York the water descends, gathering volume at every rapids, till in full breadth it swells before the barriers and piers of the metropolis, floating the richly burdened ships of all the nations."

"To the number of those chilly peaks amid which our principal rivers take their rise, I have added by measurement a dozen or more over four thousand feet in height, which were before either nameless or only vaguely known by the names given them by hunters and trappers. The names and measurements will be found in the table of altitudes. It is well to note that the final hypsometrical computations fully affirm my discovery that in Mount Haystack

THE "BIG HUNT."

Letters of protest and approval still continue to come in respecting the coming "Big Hunt," as it is called. We print some "speecheen bricks" to-day. Several correspondents will pardon us for not printing their communications, because they raise no new points not already covered by previous letters.

EDITH FOREST AND STREAM:— I wish to call the attention of sportsmen to several points in the letter of Col. McCarty, which appeared in your issue of January 14th, and pass a few friendly strictures upon your introductory remarks.

You must intend to satirize the expedition when you say "we shall be able not only to discover new acrobatic features, new minerals, new species of flora and fauna, but possibly new races of men, and ruins of ancient villages and cities." Mark Twain never wrote anything more humorous. Nothing is more absurd than to call this hunting raid of the Colonel and his party, scientific. I cannot believe that you wrote the paragraph in sober earnest.

Does the Colonel mean to put America on a level with Africa and India? Hunting expeditions have left England for these savage countries, and why should not one come to America, is his inevitable logic. He, in common with other Englishmen, no doubt thinks that we have no science, no civilization, and no rights. And "come," say you, "there are new races of men to be discovered, new species of birds and animals." This is rich. It really makes one laugh. We have no naturalists, no sportsmen. Eye, ear, and nose of the best of an organized band of slandering expeditions, headed by scientific men, known and respected the world over, but what of these, when compared with an English hunting, not scientific expedition, headed by one McCarty.

Come, stay out bona; leave not one alive; "they are a nuisance," for the Colonel says so, and he ought to know, for he is not an Englishman; and what is there that an Englishman does not know? Hear his philosophy—"Externalize the sin, and the Indian will cease his work of robbing and murdering, and the Government will save millions of dollars, and the precious lives of many of its best citizens." Prolongation! If this man's impudence does not need checking, then I am at fault in writing this letter.

Mr. McCarty, the sportsman of America will be glad to welcome you to their "preserves," if you prove to be a gentleman and a sportsman, but will not if you are an Englishman, or an organized band to slaughter our game. We emphatically protest against you and your party coming to our game regions without ever saying "by your leave." For one I am not willing to give up our game to foreign intruders. Your proposition is the most dishonorable imaginable. Were you to come with half a dozen good fellows, well equipped, but when you propose to go on a hunting expedition and call into our port, including and scattering your three hundred in our forests and upon our streams, killing our game without regard to use or value, we will not say welcome. We are democratic, but not enough to permit any nation to come in armies, burn our forests, take our animals, fishes, and birds captive. Reflect that it is our game which you propose to kill, and it is for our interest to protect the objects of the chase. You and your party, in your flying trip through our best game regions, having no future care or interest in preserving the game, may, if so disposed, wantonly destroy it. Should you persist in carrying out your programme, as published, we, the sportsmen of America, may be compelled to assemble and denounce your proposed invasion of our hunting grounds and destruction of our property. The sportsmen of England are prejudiced from such depredations by law, and most strictly do they enforce that law. Now, sir, we have but one remedy in view of your brazened proposition, and that is to ask Congress to protect us in our rights. The game of America is a part of her wealth, and belongs to her people, while the game of England belongs to the aristocracy of that country. Americans would be erected for stealing should they attempt such a raid in our domains as you propose to carry out in the United States. Sir, as I am writing a plain letter, you are deliberately organizing a thieving party. Should you come as you propose, you will not be recognized by American sportsmen. I have consulted several of our sportsmen, and they all denounce in bitter terms your project. It is to be hoped that you may have sufficient good sense to see the matter in its proper light, but should you determine to put your theory into practice, then there will be resolutions of censure and condemnation at every State meeting, and at our National Sportsmen's Convention, to be held at Cleveland, Ohio, in June next. We are in earnest. This is written with no ill will to you, or the men of leisure and wealth who compose your party, but in self-defence of our sportsmen and game, and in the interest of humanity.

Mr. Lamberton argues from false premises in the supposition that Col. McCarty is an Englishman, he being native and to the manner born, and his ancestors for five generations before him. We don't see how an act of Congress can be made to prohibit foreigners from hunting on or passing through our territory unless it subverts the first principles of the Republic.

71 BROADWAY, N. Y., January 21, 1875.

EDITH FOREST AND STREAM:— I see in your valuable paper that Col. McCarty has answered a number of your correspondents very fully. I think Mr. Mead and others write in a very silly strain. They had better devote their time to putting an end to daily poaching going on under our noses. I am in the habit of visiting the Adirondack region every summer, and I have never yet seen the spot where poaching was not a daily practice of the countrymen, or most of the visitors. There is plenty of room for their services nearer home, without going into things they do not understand.

Yours truly, WAKEMAN HOLBERTON.

REVOLUTIONARY.—The citizens of Lexington, Massachusetts, have resolved to celebrate the Hundredth Anniversary of the "Battle of Lexington" on the 19th of April next. No locality can be more appropriate for commemorating the opening scenes of the Revolution, than the very spot where the first blood was shed. It is proposed to arrange for the celebration of the day regardless of the broad historic interest which pertains to the event. The citizens of the country generally are invited to join in the observances. The prominent features of the day will consist of an oration, the unveiling of the statues of John Hinckock and Samuel Adams, who had sought refuge from British proscription in Lexington, and were under its protection on that day—and a public dinner. It is expected that the occasion will be honored by the presence of the Executive of the United States, the State of Massachusetts, representatives of the different departments of the National and State governments, literary, and other organizations, and distinguished individuals of the Republic, whose words of eloquence and wisdom will add interest to the occasion.

A series of international pigeon matches are to come off at Monaco, Italy, this week. Messrs. James Gordon Bennett, G. Lorillard and C. Livingstone are on the Committee of Arrangements.

Shot Gun and Rifle.

GAME IN SEASON FOR JANUARY.

Hares, brown and gray. Wild duck, geese, brant, &c. FOR FLORIDA. Deer, Wild Turkey, Woodcock, Quail, Snipe, Ducks and Wild Fowl.

Under the head of "Game and Fish in Season" we can only specify the general terms the several sportsmen, because the laws of States vary so much that were we to attempt to particularize we could do no less than publish those entire sections that relate to the kinds of game in season. This would require a very large number of our space. In concluding game we are guided by the laws of nature, upon which all legislation is founded, and our readers would do well to provide themselves with the laws of their respective States with reference. Otherwise, our attempts to assist them will only create confusion.

GAME IN MARKET.—Venison sells from 18 to 20 cent per pound; ruffed grouse, \$1 per brace; prairie chickens 75 cents; quail, \$2 to \$2.50 per dozen; canvas backs, \$2 to \$2.50 per brace; red heads, \$1.50 to \$1.75; mallards, \$1.50; black ducks, \$1.25; wildgeese, \$1; hares, 75 cents; rabbits, same price; wild turkey, 30 cents per pound; and wild geese, \$3 per brace.

—We repeat the following notice for the information and guidance of marketmen and others:

Under the provisions of the Game laws of the State of New York, chapter 89 of the laws of '84 it is unlawful for any person to sell, expose for sale, transport, or have in his or her possession in this State, after the same has been killed, any moose, wild deer, or fresh venison, during the months of September, October, November, December and January, under a penalty of fifty dollars for each offence.

The New York Association for the protection of Game gives notice that it will prosecute all dealers and other persons who violate the foregoing provisions, after the first instant.

THOMAS N. CUMBERY, Secretary, No. 53 Wall street. January 18, 1875.

The sale of trout is not permitted until March 15th. The sale of grouse, quail, &c., is forbidden after March 1st.

—The snow in the Adirondack woods is two feet deep, and the ice on the lakes a foot and a half thick.

—The lumber for the new hotel at Cedar Keys, Florida, has been ordered, and the building will be pushed forward at once.

—The Kent County Sportsmen Club has just been organized in Michigan with twenty-four members and the following officers:—

President, E. S. Holmes; Vice President, Martin Hornum; Secretary, A. J. Holt; Treasurer, A. C. Horton; Board of Directors, L. H. Hascall, George S. Batts, A. B. Turner, J. S. Stewart, Henry Widdicombe, its headquarters are at Grand Rapids. Preservation of game and fish will receive its special attention.

—The sportsmen of York, Pa., last week organized a club for the protection of game, with the following officers for the year 1875:—President, H. L. Fisher, Esq.; Vice Presidents, A. H. Nes, Geo. Karg, A. H. Glaz, P. L. Wickes, Esq., John L. Blackford, Esq.; Secretary, Edward Stuck; Cor. Sec'y, Geo. A. Heekert; Treasurer, Alfred Gartman. Adjourned to meet at the call of the President.

—The sportsmen of Grand Rapids, Michigan, have organized a club called the Kent County Sportsmen's Club, and have announced their readiness to second a call from other clubs, to start a State Sportsmen's Association, to fully represent the interest of Michigan in the session of the National Sportsmen's Association at Cleveland in June next. Keep the ball in motion. The work goes bravely on. Yours, B.

—The Hannibal, Mo., Shooting Club has elected the following officers for the coming year:—P. A. Hickman, President; G. W. Hewitt, Vice President; W. S. Hallock, Corresponding and Recording Secretary; J. K. Hayward, Treasurer; K. Bachman, W. R. Kelley, J. Van Brown, Executive Committee.

THE INTERNATIONAL RIFLE MATCH.—A meeting of the National Rifle Association and the Amateur Rifle Club was held on No. 194 Broadway, on Saturday afternoon to make the requisite preparations for the forthcoming international rifle match, which is to take place at Dublin in June next. Colonel Wingate was made Chairman and Mr. Bruce Secretary. After stating the objects of the meeting the Chairman read a letter from Major Leech, of the Irish team, asking that the American team be his personal guests during the match. This it was resolved to decline, with suitable expressions as imposing too heavy a burden on the Major. A committee on Finance was appointed consisting of General Woodward, Colonel Gilderclieve, Mr. Judd and Mr. Alvord, to report a plan for raising the necessary funds to pay the expenses of the team. The Chairman, General McMahon, Captain Fulton and Mr. Collins were appointed a committee to devise the selection of a team, and the joint committee adjourned to meet next Saturday afternoon at the same place.

RIFLE RANGER IN MASSACHUSETTS.—Adjutant General Cunningham in his annual report to the Legislature commends the building of a rifle range at the State Camp Ground at Framingham, Mass. He says:—

"The subject of a rifle range for the militia is receiving considerable attention throughout the State. It is found upon examination, that the State Camp Grounds afford the opportunity of procuring thereon a rifle range 1,000 yards long, and it could be made undoubtably the best range in the country.

—Lieut. Macnechta, of Cobourg has received the gold medal awarded by His Excellency Lord Dufferin to the Canadian marksman making the highest score at Wimbledon last winter. The medal is very handsome on one side of which is near the outer edge, in letters, "The Dufferin Medal, 1874," and in the centre a beautiful executed figure of a rifleman, in officer's tunic, kneeling in the act of shooting. On the obverse is a finely executed laurel wreath enclosing the following:—"For the highest score made at Wimbledon." Lieut. Macnechta was lucky enough to win no less than four prizes, which he brought home with him from Wimbledon, and this is the fifth secured by him from the Wimbledon match of 1874.

we have another mountain of 5,000 feet altitude. It may not be uninteresting, also, to remark that the difference between the altitudes of Mt. Marcy, and Mt. Washington, of the White Mountains of New Hampshire, is found to be quite 800 feet. Mt. Marcy, Mt. MacIntyre and Mt. Haystack, are to be remembered as the three royal summits of the State. Mt. Skylight, though lying upon the very limit of 5,000 feet I have found to be twenty-five feet lower than Mt. Haystack; yet it should be mentioned that a computation based upon a single vertical angle, from Mt. Marcy would show Skylight to be but 9 15-100 feet below the limit of 5,000 feet. This will be finally settled by reciprocal vertical angles to be hereafter measured."

The new passes and routes for trails across the mountains which we have explored will be found to greatly facilitate travel, especially the route by Lake Tear, the summit-water, at the south of Mt. Marcy, which renders the climbing of the peak unnecessary to those merely desirous of crossing the range; while upon the shore of the lakelet spring, a hut can be constructed for the shelter of parties, till clouds clearing away from the summit of Marcy announce a favorable day for the ascent. The trail by the new Carthage pass, by which the water of Avalanche Lake may be avoided, will be found of equal value, while the new route which I have discovered to the summit of Mt. Seward, from the north by Amersand Pond, makes that grand peak easily accessible, without the labor of climbing over all the minor summits at the south. Our trail from Bartlett mountain to the summit of Mt. Haystack will be found useful to those desirous of visiting that remarkable mountain.

"The hydraulic power of the region, practically its most important topographical feature, has been studied with the results heretofore detailed. The absolute necessity of the reservation of these waters for the Champlain ship canal has, I trust, been made apparent; it was first brought before the public in my previous reports. The statistics of areas of water sheds; of flow per minute in cubic feet of these streams of the wilderness are the first ever made, and are recommended to legislative consideration. It is just to grant of the Hudson pass by which the water of Avalanche Lake waters of the Hudson and St. Lawrence was first suggested by Prof. E. Emmons, not only for the purpose of obtaining better canoe or bateau navigation through the wilderness."

Of the Zoology of the region he says:—"As a matter of zoological and general interest, I may mention that in a few of the most remote portions of the wilderness we have met with indications of the moose, which, to some of the guides, seemed unmistakable. This gigantic deer is, however, almost extinct in the Adirondacks, and I would suggest that it be made, in future, unlawful to kill or destroy the animal in any season. Beavers also, are still to be found in one or two localities, and should be similarly protected by law. The bear, panther and wolf, etc., are still sufficiently abundant, and afford support to some trappers, who make them almost their sole object and means of livelihood. The common deer are extremely plentiful in some sections, and almost wanting in others—their absence in localities being attributable to the want of food for the animals, which, when soon sends those (which are not driven to water and killed) to less disturbed feeding grounds."

"Almost all of the new lakes mapped, abound in immense speckled or brook trout—some of them of wonderful size and weight, reaching three and four pounds—true *salmo fontinalis*. As a matter of special interest, I may mention our discovery of huge trout in one of the brook inlets of the Adirondack Park, on the north side of Keene. This is probably the highest point at which trout are found within the State, Lake Colden being over 2,700 feet above the sea.

In reference to the Adirondack Park he says:—

"In regard specifically to the proposed park or State forest reserve and the great portion of it to be taken for that purpose, a brief statement will be sufficient. I would recommend that at present only the high mountain region—the heart of the Adirondacks—be taken. This section includes Mt. Marcy and all the great peaks of 4,000 and 5,000 feet altitude, and is indisputably valuable for agriculture. The region which I thus suggest as the nucleus of the park is bounded on the east by the Schoonmaker valley and Pass, from the north to the south by the Adirondack Park, from the north by the Adirondack Park, from the west by the Saranac Lakes; on the west by the Raquette River and Long Lake; and on the south by what is known as the Carthage Road, extending from Long Lake to Root's. The area thus separated would afford the State the control of the Catlin Chain and outlet of Long Lake—the key to the western waters which I have so often recommended for favors of the Champlain."

The area of the section thus recommended is not far from 600 square miles or 384,000 acres, and with but trifling exceptions consists of abandoned lands, unremunerative and almost valueless—the only lumbering or timber cutting being along a few of the low-land or lake valleys.

It forms but a small portion of this northern forest region, is acknowledged to be cold, sterile and useless for farming; it embraces the sources of the Hudson River and lakes already used as reservoirs by lumbermen; and besides contains the highest mountains of New York—a region of wonderful beauty and picturesqueness which, under control as a park, and preserved from ruthless desolation by fire, can be made as profitable to this State by travel and traffic as Mt. Washington and the White Mountains are to New Hampshire."

SEVERE WEATHER IN ENGLAND.—A letter from Jackson Gillbanks, Esq., Whitefield, Eng., says:—

"We have not had such storms in England &c. Great Britain, for forty or fifty years. The frost and snow are terrible. A great want of cattle food—such as maize, Canadian peas, &c., (as our hay and corn crop was only about one quarter of average) and yet the arrivals from America of such stuff are very scarce. Your American farmers might have made a fortune out of us, if they had sent plenty over, but I suspect your shipping is not flourishing, and your governors content with living from hand to mouth."

In Kansas the coal deposits are found near the surface. When the owner of a deposit wishes to open a coal yard, he sticks up a sign near the spot, "Coal for Sale," and the purchaser digs for himself and carts away what he wants,

much like to hear this question discussed, but I am in favor of a general law on game birds and make the close time for New England from January to October. What do you say? SANJES.

PROTECTING RABBITS.

STATEN ISLAND SHOOTING ASSOCIATION, 1
TONT RICHMOND, January 30, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—I send you one of our posters, which we have just authorized, and which speaks for itself. You will see that rabbits are mentioned. This is a county law which we had passed in 1873, and several parties have been brought up and fined for violating it. The fine is a heavy one, and we shall demand the whole amount in all cases, as we are inclined to hoping the destruction of these little animals, which have been practised in former years in our country. If any person has any doubt about our enforcing this law, they can let it be brought to our notice, and we will show them how earnest we are in the matter. We only ask to have them protected during the close season, after which time we are happy to have anyone join us in the sport. Let other clubs do likewise. Respectfully Yours, MONTMERE.

BEEF, MUTTON, COOTS AND COONS.

BROOKFIELD HOUSE, BOSTON, January 9, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—The following very interesting specimens were lately shipped by G. F. Frankland, Toronto, Canada, to L. Bekkap & Co., Boston, where their remarkable qualities attracted much attention: Six mutton, five quarters beef, one veal, one goat, four coons and one bear. The two heaviest quarters beef weighed respectively 423 lbs. and 476 lbs., and by our market men are said to be the minutest and handsomest ever passed the loads of Faneuil Hall Market. The heaviest mutton turned the scales at 214 lbs. The condition of the coons and bear gave evidence of good living in the Muskoka region, from which they came. The entire lot were skillfully dressed, and reflected credit on the ability and enterprise of our provincial neighbors.

By the way, dear FOREST AND STREAM, I should like to say to "R. L. N." and "S. K. S." and others, I have been much interested in their discussion on cool shooting; in fact the discussion is more interesting to me than the cool shoot (?). I am an old cool shooter. I might say a retired cool shooter—I always retire when the sea is rough. They both are practically correct, as far as they have carried their statements, but they don't tell it all. The boys here want me to write and tell how I do it. They say I got sea sick and gave a man two dollars to row me ashore. There must be some mistake about that; but, if anybody wishes my opinion on cool shooting, they must address me confidentially and enclose stamp. Yours, &c., M.

PETERBOROUGH, January 21, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

We are about forming a sporting and game protective club in this town. Our inaugural meeting takes place on Wednesday evening next, (27th) a report of which I will give you for publication in FOREST AND STREAM. Your excellent paper is the best, the most readable amount of good, not only in the United States, but in Canada, wherever it is read. I think we shall be able to say that we owe the existence of our club to FOREST AND STREAM, and I have no doubt many other sporting clubs can trace the origin of their existence to the same source. Claiming your indulgence in trespassing on your time, I am, very respectfully, C. A. Post.

CHARGES FOR SHOT GUNS.

MONTREAL, January 20, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I am often annoyed at parties asking you the best charges for their guns, and rarely, if ever, stating the weight of their pieces. I will give you a simple rule which is the result of my own experience, and one that I think has not yet been in print. The charge of shot for any gun not exceeding No. 10 bore, to be one ounce. If no over No. 5, one ounce and a quarter if under that number. The number of pellets in an ounce of shot decrease so rapidly from No 5 upwards, that the extra quarter is necessary to make a small pattern. Charge of powder to be half a drachm for every pound weight of gun, which would give 31 drachms for a six and a half pound gun, and 5 drachms for a ten pounder. The charge I have used for years is four drachms Oerle & Harvey's No. 5 diamond grain and 14 ounce of shot. My favorite gun is 10 bore, weighing eight pounds, and one of the best guns that could be made to order in England. I had it made by George Gibbs, of 29 Corn street, Bristol, and though it has had five seasons' hard shooting, has not a spot of rust inside. Of course the browning has long since left the outside of the barrels. With 4 drachms powder and 14 oz. of No. 3 shot, a duck or a grouse has a poor chance at seventy-five yards, when both straight and the difference between my 30 inch gun and my 28 inch, both by same maker, game gauge, and each exactly eight pounds weight. It is a mistake to overload a gun, as, so soon as a gun begins to recoil unpleasantly, it is good bye to steady shooting. I am a tolerably strong man, and for many years accustomed to march in those long distances with the Mafford rifle, and thoroughly accustomed to heavy recoil, but never could stand more than one-half a drachm to the pound weight of the gun. If I have above scale of charges will be tried by some of your readers. I will guarantee that they will find them extremely effective. I am, yours truly, ROYAL.

CONICAL BASE SHELLS.

Boston, January 19, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

It has just occurred to me, in connection with your notice of the new conical base shell, that a long time ago—several years, I think, the subject being at that time the topic of conversation amongst several sportsmen—it was stated by one of them, that a shell of this description had been made and tried with a measurable degree of success by what I will know and skillful mechanic, Mr. P. Mullin, of New York. I think it was stated that Mr. Mullin found a large increase in penetration. I have not been queried why the shell has never been brought out, but possibly Mr. Mullin can be asked to explain that for himself, as I believe he still works and prepares in your day, as he well deserves to. UNDER GIMP.

TWO FLATTERING TESTIMONIALS.—We take the liberty of publishing the following extracts from business letters sent to this office:—

WHITNEYVILLE ARMOY, Whitneyville, Ct.,
January 24, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

We have subscribed to and read with great interest your paper during the past year, and expect to derive from its further perusal a great deal of useful information which will enable us to make still further improvements in our sporting rifles. E.

The Whitney Arms Company not only use the very best materials in their manufacture, but take great pains that no guns shall leave the Armory that are not perfect. S. W.
59 ST. JAMES STREET, LONDON, E.
December 26th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

We should like to have an advertisement run for another year. I am glad to learn, from the many inquiries that I receive, that the paper has such a widespread circulation. J. D. DUNNELL,
Dunnaker by Special Warrants to their R. H. II. the Prince of Wales and Duke of Edinburgh.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN JANUARY.

SOUTHERN WATERS.
Trout (black bass).
Herring (two species).
Kluger's
Striped Bass.
Shad.
Tullibee.
Sea Bass.

FISH IN MARKET.—Fish in general is rather scarce owing to the blocking of the rivers and harbors with ice. Smelts are coming in from Maine and Nova Scotia. Striped bass, caught through the ice and weighing about fifteen pounds, sell readily at twenty-five cents per pound; halibut is very rare and not much required, as it brings thirty cents per pound; Cod brings ten cents per pound; fresh mackerel twenty cents; Spanish mackerel forty cents; salmon trout twenty-five cents; bluefish fifteen cents; salmon forty-five cents; lobsters twelve cents; whitefish twenty cents; scollops \$2 per gallon.

Considerable sport is now obtained in Eastern Massachusetts fishing for smelts through the ice with hook and line. At Milton, Weymouth, Ipswich, Newburyport, and other places large numbers are caught, and of good size, but are full of spawn. A lot recently caught at Milton weighed two pounds to the dozen. Some have been shown in Boston that weighed a half pound each, a size that shows the beneficence of the new law. These fish will bite as fast as the line can be lowered. The close season begins March 15th.

A party of gentlemen spent a couple days, week before last at the Senter House, Centre Harbor, N. H., fishing for pickerel through the ice in that part of Lake Winnepesaukee called the Basin. They captured two hundred and twenty-five pickerel, none very large, their weight varying from one to two and three-quarter pounds. The sport was heightened by the offer of a silver medal for the largest fish, which was captured by Mr. Shapleigh of Boston, and leather medal for the smallest, taken by Dr. Young of Dover, N. H.

The preparation of fish for market has attracted much attention of late from dealers in the piscatorial pabulum, and they have made so many improvements in its preservation that all the old modes have been relinquished. We see no longer the masses of oily codfish suspended from the smoke house in process of curing, as it is now deemed a piece of unnecessary labor and a means of preservation apt to injure the flavor of the finny tribes. In Gloucester, Massachusetts, according to the Advertiser, dealers now strip the best species of codfish of the skin and bones and then pack it in boxes. This leaves the clear article all ready for cooking, without a particle of waste. The experiment has proved very successful, and the demand for this prepared codfish, as it is called, is increasing each month. A dealer says that it is his opinion that in a few years this will constitute the principle form in which dried fish will be sold. The saving of freight, and the labor of trucking and handling the refuse matter, would form a large item in the course of a year. Beside this, the uniform quality of the fish put up in this manner commends itself at once, both to the purchaser and consumer, and are weighty arguments in its favor. The fish thus prepared looks very nice and inviting, as a visit to any of the establishments will at once prove convincing. Then, again, the labor which the preparing and boxing furnishes our people, is one worthy of consideration, and bids fair of greatly increasing in the years to come. As an illustration of the demand for prepared codfish, it may be stated that one firm, in a single month, put up and sold eleven hundred quintals, amounting when ready for market to ninety-four thousand pounds. The amount paid out for the labor of preparing it was \$470, an item which would have been lost to Gloucester if the fish had been sold according to the old method.

The following is the text of an act which is now being passed through the Legislature of this State. It is of the utmost importance, and we trust will meet with no opposition, but pass through smoothly and become a law:—

The people of the State of New York, represented in Senate and Assembly, do enact as follows:—

SECTION 1.—No person shall set a pound net, or arrange a ground fixture for catching fish in any part of the Great South Bay, or its tributaries or bays, bays, or waters connected therewith, nor in any of the estuaries or rivers and kills emptying into the Upper or Lower Bay of New York, or in any of the bays or rivers connected with Long Island Sound, nor take any fish by any such device.

Any person offending against the provisions of this section shall be liable to a penalty of \$25 to \$500 for each offence, and imprisonment of from one to thirty days, and the net so used shall be adjudged to be destroyed.

Any person shall be authorized to remove and destroy any such nets or fixtures connected therewith, and shall not be liable in any action or proceeding for so doing. All monies paid as fines under this section shall be divided, the one half to the informer, and the other half to the school fund of the town where the offence was committed.

The Fishermen's Co-operative Association of the east end of Long Island at their annual meeting, held last week at East Marion, elected the following named officers for the current year.—President, W. H. Tullih; Vice Presidents, George M. Vail, Charles H. Brown and J. A. Clark; Secretary and Treasurer, Daniel C. Brown; Collector, H. H. C. Tullih; Executive Committee, D. G. Vail, George E. Udel and Benjamin L. Potter. It was resolved that the funds of the association should be deposited in the Southold Savings Bank, in readiness for the defence of members in the exercise of their rights of fishery in the waters of the State of New York.

—Clam diggers at Ipswich, Mass., earn \$4 per day.

THE MASKING OF MUSKOKA.

CHATEAUBERT, January 14, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—The communication in the Muskoka Region, published in the FOREST AND STREAM on the 31st ult., says that he does not believe that there are any maskinonge in Muskoka, except in the Severn River. He is mistaken, for there are plenty of them in Moon River, which is a branch of the Miguquois River. The Miguquois is the outlet of Muskoka Lake and empties into the Georgian Bay, where the Moon River also empties. Adam Rolph and a party of five or six gentlemen from Toronto succeeded in killing seventeen maskinonges in about three hours last Fall, in Moon River, about five miles below Bala. They averaged twenty pounds each. They caught them with the trawl spoon ball.

We have now about three feet of snow, which is rather unusual for this time of year. The ice on the lakes is not very safe yet, on account of there being no snow on it; therefore no fishing done yet.

Yours truly,

This paper has repeatedly mentioned the maskinonge of Moon River.—Ed.

NEPIGON TROUT.

NEWCASTLE, Ontario, January 11, 1875.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The communication in the last number of FOREST AND STREAM, from your clerical correspondent, in reference to his trip on North Shore of Lake Superior, reminds me of a circumstance which occurred to me when on a fishing tour to the Nepigon three years since. I one day went out to fish the east side of the river, from Cameron's Pool to Camp Alexander, and when about half a mile above the latter place, and wading in water about three feet deep, I hooked, as I thought, a very large trout. I was fishing the edge of the lode, by the side of a very swift current. The fish at once struck for the current, and before I could turn him to the eddy had run out fully forty yards of line. This was repeated four or five times before I could get a sight, and I began to think I had hold of one of the enormous pike which are found by Camp Alexander. However, at length succeeded in bringing to view two beautiful trout. As I could not land them, in consequence of brush, and it was impossible to get them into the landing net, I called to a young fellow from St. Catharines, who came with me, and asked him to come to my assistance. He noticed the lower one which I seized the other around the gills, and by that means secured them both. They were exactly the same length—twenty-one and three-quarter inches—one weighing four pounds twelve ounces, the other four pounds four ounces. I was at the time using two gandy salmon flies on a coarsish line of double gut, a scissor footed, hair and silver tinsel, and six or eight yards long, and multiplying reel. Had I been using one of your twelve ounce rods, I am quite satisfied, although a fly fisher of thirty years' experience, I could not have landed these fish. My heaviest trout during the trip of ten days, was five pounds nine ounces, and during that time I only caught one that weighed less than one pound.

I found the trout very capricious about their food, some days taking, by very well, whereas on others they would not look at it, but would take grasshoppers greedily. They would take a small trolling spoon, but that they never refused was a minnow, but on my next trip to Lake Superior I intend to take prepared minnows from home. Some gentlemen may say "Why not use artificial minnows?" I did so, but in consequence of the large size of the fish, and the rough and rocky nature of the stream, I found that after killing three or four trout, my bait was utterly destroyed, and moreover I have come to the conclusion that natural baits are preferable to artificial. Yours, J. J. R.

OPENING OF THE SALMON SEASON IN IRELAND.—Net fishing opened on the Sligo River on the 1st of January. On the first and succeeding days some fine fish were taken. The first arrival of salmon for the season in London was on the 5th January, when the market price was as high as 10s. per pound. Since then the price had fallen 5s. per pound.

Rational Pastimes.

—The Paterson and Jersey City Curling Clubs had a contest last Tuesday, which resulted in favor of the latter.

—Curling is the great pastime now in vogue in Canada, and is enjoyed alike by all classes.

—Companies B and A. of the 79th Regt., played a curling match at the Central Park last week. The former were victors by a score of 33 to 25. Several impromptu games were also played by the citizens.

—Skating was excellent on Saturday last at all the resorts in New York and Brooklyn, the ladies flocking in great numbers to the Capitoline Lake. The storm of Sunday stopped sport for a day, but on Tuesday the ball was up again at the Capitoline and Prospect Park lakes, at the former of which the Sunday School of the Tabernacle church congregated in full force.

—On Saturday, January 23d, another ball match was played on the ice at Prospect Park, the score being as follows:—

Barnie's Side	3	2	6	1	2	1	10	1	0-20
Brookside Side	1	2	1	3	0	3	0	3	3-18
First base by errors—Barnie's Side, 12; Brookside's Side, 11. Runs earned—Barnie's Side, 12; Brookside's Side, 2. Umpire, Mr. Chadwick. Time, 1 hour, 14 minutes.										

—The Victoria Skating Club, of Montreal, intend having their Grand Annual Tournament at the end of next month. Medals are given by the Governor General to the best lady and gentleman skaters in the Dominion, and as all the clubs have been requested to send competitors and have signified their intention of doing so, we may expect the finest exhibition of fancy skating that has ever taken place in America. Beside their champion prizes the directors give several others to members of the club, which now numbers 2,600 subscribers. The following distinguished persons are among the honorary members:—The Hon. W. L. Lord Monek, Gen. Sir W. A. Miles, Bt., K. C. B., H. H. H. Monek, Prince Arthur, H. I. H. The Grand Duke Alexis of Russia; His Excellency the Earl of Dufferin; the Right Honorable the Countess of Dufferin. We acknowledge the courtesy of a kind invitation to be present at the Tournament at the guest of the Club.

The coasting track on Boston Common is worn a smooth as glass, and a sled that was timed showed a speed of one mile in 53 seconds! Bridges are erected over thin course to enable pedestrians to cross in safety, and great warning bells are rung when the sleds are coming. The policemen wear the track every morning so as to get a fresh glare of ice. Why can't we have coasting in Central and Prospect Parks, where the danger is not half so great?

POINT RICHMOND, Staten Island, Jan. 20, 1875.—The Mullin Base Ball Club of Port Richmond were the victors of an elegant silver-mounted bat, presented by the Staten Island Shooting Association. This bat was offered by the above association to be competed for at their festival, which took place last Thanksgiving at Sea View Park, and was won by the above club, beating their opponents twelve runs, and making them champions of the North Shore. The presentation took place last evening at Butler's Hotel, Dr. Rogers making quite a lengthy speech in bestowing the gift, which was replied to by Mr. E. M. Barlow, a young member of the bar, in a very neat and creditable address. Several speeches followed, when all hands retired to the large dining room, where a sumptuous supper was in waiting, and for which much credit is due to Mr. F. D. Lawyer, the worthy host. The Association will offer a solid silver ball next season for competition at their annual festival.

MORTIMER.

—Wm. H. Brewer, the catcher of the new Centennial Club of Philadelphia, is wintering in Troy. He led the average of the Philadelphia Club last season.

The Colleges.

—At a meeting of the Yale Freshman class the selection of the chess crew was placed in the hands of the following committee:—Hossteter, Wilcox and Greene. Officers of the class boat club elected:—Pres., Talt; Sec., Law; Treas., McAlpine.

—A. Marquand, the winner of the first essay prize on "Utharimus" at the literary contest in New York, was stroke of the Princeton crew at the last intercollegiate regatta.

—It is rumored that the amount which Amherst College, as residential legatees, will receive from Mr. Williston's estate, has been considerably over-estimated. It is said that instead of \$288,000, (the first estimate,) \$150,000 is all that can reasonably be expected, as the outstanding debts were considerable.

—The following are the best games played by the champion Yales during 1874:—

April 15, Yale vs. Hartford, at Hartford.....	2	to	12
May 6, Yale vs. Hartford, at New Haven.....	4	to	6
May 27, Yale vs. Hartford, at New Haven.....	3	to	8
June 5, Yale vs. Knickerbocker, at New Haven.....	4	to	5
June 20, Yale vs. Hartford, at Hartford.....	0	to	7
July 1, Yale vs. Hartford, at Hartford.....	5	to	7
July 1, Yale vs. Baltimore, at Baltimore.....	5	to	7
July 14, Yale vs. Harvard at Saratoga.....	4	to	0
July 15, Yale vs. Harvard, at Saratoga.....	7	to	4

The season's summary is appended:— Games won—Yale, 7; opponents, 11. Professional games won—Yale, 6; opponents, 11. College games won—Yale, 4; opponents, 6. Amateur games won—Yale, 3; opponents, 6. Scores in professional games—Yale, 51; opponents, 39. Scores in College games—Yale, 43; opponents, 16. Scores in amateur games—Yale, 38; opponents, 8.

The club averages of those who played in a majority of the games are as follows:—

	No. of Games.	Times at bat.	Runs.	Home runs.	Average.	Put out.	Times Assisted.
Hutchins, F. I.....	17	83	52	15	.457	24	4
Avery P.....	17	57	21	3	.373	11	2
Hendley, G.....	16	50	21	3	.420	12	3
Mack, Ed. H.....	15	73	19	3	.263	66	6
Nevin, S. B.....	17	83	21	3	.247	27	2
Oshora, S. R.....	15	51	11	1	.216	18	2
Fisher, S.....	17	68	16	3	.235	15	1
Smith, C. F.....	16	69	16	3	.232	28	4
Soudler, I. S. H.....	14	61	9	1	.148	15	1

THE HARVARD CHESS CLUB.—The chess tourney of this club was opened on January 19th under the management of a committee consisting of Messrs. Green and Stimson, '75, and Humason, '77. The following rules have been adopted:—

"The tournament shall be open to all the members of the Club, irrespective of their having passed the entrance examination. Every contestant shall play one game with every other contestant; and the one winning the greatest number of games shall receive the first prize, together with the Challenge Cup; and the victor in the next largest number of games shall receive the second prize. No more than five minutes shall be allowed for any move. If any contestant retire before having completed his series, all games played by him shall be thrown out of the calculation.

The prizes will consist of sets of chessmen, of a minimum value of five dollars each.

PRINCETON COLLEGE, Jan. 25, 1875.

EDUCATION FOREST AND STREAM.

Last week both the University and Freshman crews began practicing on the patent rowing weight in the gymnasium. The University, on account of the experience of its members, pulling excellent, steady strokes, in good time. The Freshmen are fast, acquiring the skill and muscle requisite to their success as good oarsmen. Possessing admirable natural qualities, and evinced great aptitude in learning to row well, the latter are making very flattering progress. The crews are pretty definitely decided upon. Hull, '75; Farnham, '76; Biddle, '73; Ely, '77; Nicoll, '77, Captain, are almost certain to represent Princeton at the next regatta. The sixth man, with a substitute, will be chosen early in the Spring, so that the regular crew will have every opportunity for practicing and training together.

The following named men will probably compose a part of the Freshman crew:— Stevenson, Captain; Reed, Van Lennex, Karge, Savage. The remaining two and a substitute are about decided upon, but they have not been officially announced as yet.

This noon the class of '75 held their election for Class Day Orators, &c. After considerable noise and confusion the following were elected to all the respective offices:— Karge, New Jersey, Class Day Orator; A. Alexander, New York, Presentation Orator; G. A. Endlich, Penn., Class President; Jas. Peinewill, Del., Master of Ceremonies; J. P. Coyle, Penn., Memorial Orator; W. H. Blinn, New York, Class Historian.

Messrs. McLean, H.; Robco, Ohio; Johnson, Maryland, were chosen as Editors of the Class Day Herald. The following were elected as members of the Class Day Committee:—Harvey, N. J.; C. M. Fleming, Penn.; Cummins, Del.; Hutchinson, N. J.; Scribner, New York; Kynahan and Cuss, Penn. The result of the election seems entirely satisfactory. The right men seem to have been chosen for the right places.

I have neglected to mention before that the University nine has begun its practice in the gymnasium. Some of its members gave abundant proof the first day that they still retain their former skill in throwing and

catching well. The beautiful throws of Jacobin, in particular, have elicited much admiration. The prospect for gaining the lost championship seems unusually fair at present.

I should like to have you correct a mistake made, not only in your own paper, but also in several other prominent New York papers, where *Heath* being one of them. Princeton members of the Regatta Committee are J. C. Dreyton, '73, of Philadelphia, and not J. C. Dreyton, '73.

QUINCY.

Chess.

CHESS DIRECTORY.

Chess Player's Headquarters—Cafe International, 234 Bovey. Chess, Up-Town—Knickerbocker Cottage, 467 Sixth Avenue. Down-Town Chess Club—Cafe Cosmopolitan, 14 Second Avenue. Turner's Chess Club—Nos. 66 and 68 East Fourth street. Brooklyn Chess Club—Meyers' Library, Montague street. Jersey City Chess Club—No. 81 Montgomery street. Trossen & Cahlan's Chess Rooms—Corner Nassau and Fulton streets. New Brighton Chess Club—At Capt. Taylor's, Tompkinsville avenue. Union for Christian Work Chess Rooms—Fulton avenue, opp. Elm place, Brooklyn.

THE COSMOPOLITAN CLUB TOURNEY.—The fourth annual tourney of the Down-Town Chess Club of New York has ended, and the successful contestants are Mr. P. T. Doyle of Hoboken, Mr. Grauberg, Mr. Anders, Mr. Laracy, and Mr. Rosenbaum. The record, with the prizes won, is as follows:—

	Wpn.	Loat.	Prize.
Doyle.....	12	1	1st prize, Walnut Chess Table.
Grauberg.....	11	11	2d prize, Gold Medal.
Anders.....	11	2	3d prize, Microscope.
Laracy.....	8	4	4th prize, Travelling Chess Board.
Rosenbaum.....	8	4	5th prize, Opera Glass.

WESTMINSTER PAPERS.—This noted English chess journal announces in its January number the publication of Woodward's work on chess, and also extends that Captain Kennedy is about to issue a new edition of his "Waifs and Strays from the Chess Board."

Referring to the centennial tournament in Philadelphia, the same journal says:—"The New York Congress of 1857 brought prominently before the world a Morphy in one branch of the game, and a Loyd in the other. The fame of both, and the consequent renown of American Chess, now extends from shore to shore, from world to world. We trust the Philadelphia committee will give History an opportunity to repeat itself in 1876, an opportunity for which, if there is any truth in tradition, the genius of history is ever on the watch."

THE ENGLISH PROBLEM TOURNEY.—The London Field of December 26th, in commenting on the Problem Tourney, says:—

"The judges in this tournament pronounced their final decision in the course of last week respecting the special prize for the best four-move problem, and we are pleased to announce, as a consolation to some of our readers who vainly tried to solve it, that the award was declared in favor of the problem published in our issue of July 25, 1874, belonging to the set bearing the motto "Look after the Caly," which set, consisting of five problems, had already been crowned with the first prize as the best collection in the competition. The problem committee, having thus settled all the prizes, proceeded to open the envelopes containing the names of the winners, of which the following is a list:—

First prize, £25 (motto "Look after the Caly"), Lieut. S. A. Sorensen, Copenhagen.

Second prize, £15 (motto "Ultima Thule"), Dr. Conrad Bayer, Olmutz.

Third prize, £10 (motto "Hoc ardua vincere doct"), Mr. J. H. Finlison, Huddersfield.

Fourth prize, £5 (motto "Why so, prithee?"), Mr. W. S. Pavit, Rotterdam.

Fifth prize, £4 (motto "The best laid schemes of mice and men gang aft agley"), Mr. Th. M. Brown, Brooklyn, U. S.

Sixth prize, £3 (motto "All's well that ends well"), Mr. Wilhelm Nielsen, Copenhagen.

Seventh prize, £2 (motto "Auf Wiedersehen"), Mr. C. Nadebman, Tassin, Germany.

Eighth prize, £2 (motto "Ludimus effigiem belli"), Capt. J. Luigi Rossati, Milan, Italy.

Ninth prize, £1 (motto "Work for money, but think for honor"), Mr. A. Frei Schmidt, Honolulu, Hawaiian Islands.

Special Prizes.—For the best four-move problem, £7 (motto "Look after the Caly"), Lieut. S. A. Sorensen, Copenhagen.

For the best three-move problem £5 motto "Where's the master? Play the men!"), Mr. F. Healey, London.

For the best two-move problem, \$3 (motto "Imagine"), Mr. J. King, London.

—Herr Kosch has taken charge of the new chess column of the Paris Messenger, and this is what he promises to do in his opening article to his readers:—"Our aim is to be the means of communication, the speaking medium between the amateurs of America and those of the old continent. We trust that our articles, although dated from a distant point, will not prove to be devoid of interest to our colleagues in the New World. We shall inform them regularly of all that takes place in Europe in chess circles, of the rising celebrities, of the fine games that are played, and, above all, of the superb problems that are here brought to light. At no distant period the principal players of our continent (in reply to the courteous invitation made by the Philadelphia committee) will come to meet the friendly welcome of their American colleagues at the contest for the 'championship of the world.' The tournament, which will take place during the Philadelphia exhibition, and which promises to be Homeric, will place in opposition a phalanx of competitors superior in number and in talent to all those who have been represented up to the present day in the annals of chess-playing. We shall not fail to inform our readers of the preparations made by the European players in view of this great event."

—At the annual meeting of the Palisade Boating Club of Yonkers, the following officers were elected:—M. F. Rowe, President; W. H. Guernsey, Vice President; B. F. Vermilue, Recording Secretary; R. G. Jackson, Corresponding Secretary; E. Underhill, Treasurer; H. H. Thayer, Captain; C. H. Harriott, Lieutenant; E. Jackson, W. H. Stewart, W. F. H. Getty, W. H. King, and H. B. Starr, Trustees. The Treasurer's report shows a balance of \$475 on hand. The club roll comprises the name of forty active and twenty-one honorary members. The number of miles rowed by members last season was 5,429.

Billiards.

—It is stated that parties are willing to back Rudolph in a match with Garnier to the amount of \$10,000.

—A professional tourney for \$1,500 worth of prizes is to be held at Sannell's, in Brooklyn, early in March, in which Rudolph, Vignaux, Garnier, Daly, Ubassy and the Dions will take part.

—The challenge that Garnier addressed to Rudolph has since been addressed to Maurice Vignaux, with this difference, that while Rudolph was allowed but five days to cover that \$1,000 forfeit, Vignaux is accorded fifteen. As to table, stake, stakeholder, etc., the terms of the two challenges are identical.

—George E. Phelan will in a few days remove his warerooms from No. 7 Barclay street to a location a trifle farther north.

—The room at the corner of Broadway and Thirty-second street, from which Ubassy, Vignaux & Strauss have withdrawn, has passed to the hands of Charles Durand, its former owner. It is reported that Francois Dubois has accepted the position of supervisor there, and will not go with Rudolph.

—The Jeffersonian Billiard Rooms, No. 17 Chatham street, have just been refitted with entirely new tables of Griffith's manufacture, Delaney's patent cushions, and are now under the sole control of Major William H. Lewis, who is a general favorite with the editors, lawyers, and compositors of Printing House Square. The Major avers his determination to make his place in every sense acceptable to his patrons.

SMALLER BALLS.—Philadelphia billiard saloon keepers are introducing smaller balls. The prevailing size of balls in this country is 2 1/4ths. This has been the rule by common consent since October of 1860. Many years before that the balls were much smaller here at the East, a trifle larger at the West, and much larger at the South. Except in Mexico and South America, where, however, the tables are still 6x12, larger balls are used in this country than in any other. In England, where the table has an inside measurement of 6x12, the standard balls for match-playing are 2 1/4ths in diameter. In France, where the tables are about the same size as here, balls are not known by their size. They are sold by weight, and the demand is for 19oz. balls.

New Publications.

MAGAZINES.

The Popular Science Monthly: D. Appleton & Co., New York. With its usual punctuality, comes this welcome guest for February, well filled with thirteen sterling articles, many of which are made more interesting by graphic illustrations of the text. The article on the relation of women to the new era, in particular, is so thoughtful a paper of the current issue, which embraces a varied and valuable table of contents.

The Pterological Journal for February is 'now out, and among its noteworthy articles are those on "The Proper Study of Mankind," "The Reign of Fannies," "Signs of Character," and "Contrasts of Child Expression." The work is very readable, especially to those versed in pterology.

The Science of Health, Monthly for February is quite an interesting number, the contents including an article by Dr. Thrall on Diptheria; another explanatory of the philosophy of secretion and excretion; warnings against quacks and medical impostors will not attract attention. Mr. Delano has a well written chapter on Hygiene to the School Room. Altogether the number is very instructive in a hygienic point of view.

The Nassau Literary Magazine for January, conducted by the Senior Class of Princeton College, contains several well considered, conservative articles, which display both critical taste and a broad knowledge of the subjects treated. "Gosche and Rousseau," "The Life of Edmund Spenser," and "Glimpses at the Indians" are capital articles, and equal to those which appear in more pretentious magazines. We congratulate the students of Princeton on their little brochure, but we would recommend that the Greek quotation *enka boula &c.*, be translated into English, as it has a pedantic look.

—A MOST VALUABLE GIFT.—We acknowledge the receipt through Gen. Humphreys, Chief of United States Engineers, at Washington, D. C., of a most valuable package of Government Maps, which will be of immense service to us in the preparation of the weekly issues of FOREST AND STREAM. Aside from their intrinsic value, such a token of appreciation of our journal and its efforts, coming from so distinguished a source, is most grateful and encouraging. To the officers of the Army, both at Headquarters and on the frontier posts, the FOREST AND STREAM has long been indebted for valued contributions and useful miscellaneous service. We find among them the most enthusiastic lovers of field sports and intelligent observers of natural objects.

CANINE SAGACITY.—A black-and-tan dog, on its morning trip to this city with its master, has been, of late, frequently assailed by a bigger dog in State street. Friday morning the little dog came with a big comrade, but the State street dog did not appear. Nothing disturbed the two dogs sat down and waited awhile, then the big dog deliberately hid himself behind a tree, and the little one, barking furiously, ran towards the city past the home of his enemy. No fighting dog appeared, and the little one repeated the maneuver, this time calling out his assailant. The little dog ran straight to his friend, who lay perfectly still until pursued and pursued were within a rod of him, when he flew out from his tree and killed the big dog. The little dog then gazed tranquilly at his fallen foe, and the avenger plodded slowly back toward Willbraham.—Springfield Republican.

—Mr. Willis Russell, the successful hotel keeper of Quebec, is now engaged securing a charter from the Quebec Legislature, for the purpose of establishing a Joint Stock Company, to carry on the hotel business in Quebec on a second plan. The company intend to build on one of the finest sites in the Upper Town, a construction of a gigantic nature to meet the wants of the present and future travel of Quebec.

NINTH ANNUAL STATEMENT

OF THE

New Jersey Mutual Life Insurance Company,

Home Office, 189 Market St.,

NEWARK, N. J.

JANUARY 1st, 1875.

Net Assets, January 1st, 1874	\$1,451,741 53
Received for Premiums	\$748,253 35
Interest	52,076 21
	\$82,359,656 15

DISBURSEMENTS.

Paid Death Claims and Matured Endowments	\$192,432 10
Return Premiums and Surrendered Policies	205,473 71
Contingent Expenses	79,572 83
Commissions to Agents	46,200 59
Taxes and Interest on Guarantee Capital	32,154 77
Advertising, Printing and Postage	21,079 24
Physicians' Fees	12,662 74
Re-Insurance and Annuities	5,673 43
	\$576,505 81
	\$1,684,044 32

ASSETS.

Cash in Bank and on hand	\$58,709 38
Bonds and Mortgages owned by Company	938,239 64
United States and State Bonds	139,325 35
Loans on Call (secured United States Bonds and other Collaterals)	14,612 41
Real Estate	55,129 73
Loans on Policies	363,051 50
Premiums in course of transmission and deferred Premiums	212,157 10
Accrued Interest	43,541 61
Furniture and Fixtures	4,818 71
Due for Re-Insurance	3,415 88
	\$1,684,044 32

LIABILITIES.

Reserve on Policies in force Dec. 31, 1874, as per standard of State of New Jersey	\$1,121,753 00
American Express 44 per cent	64,700 00
Death Claims not due and in process of adjustment	30,290 00
	\$1,206,653 00
Surplus to Policy Holders	\$477,391 32

J. H. STEWELL, President. C. H. BRINKERHOFF, Secretary.
R. C. FROST, Vice President. J. H. CANNIFF, Cashier.

New York City Office, 261 Broadway.

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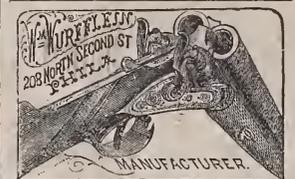
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HENRY GARDNER, M. D., HAS CONSTANTLY on hand and for sale, medicines adapted to the cure of all diseases. Dealer in sport ing dogs of every variety. Dogs trained for reasonable compensation. No. 111 South Fifth ave., N. Y. Oct 22

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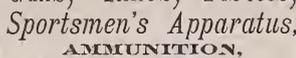
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EDITED BY CHAS. J. FOSTER. Published by J. B. FORD & CO., 27 Park Place, New York. For sale by all booksellers and the leading gunsmiths. Price \$2. Sent by mail by the publishers and by Capitan BORGARDUS, Logan, Illinois. Also for sale at office of Forest and Stream, 17 Chatham street, N. Y. Oct 1

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Eggs, Fry, Yearlings, &c., of Brook Trout, Salmon Trout, salmon, White Fish, &c. Also Bass, Gold Fish, Silver Fish, and stock for Aquaria. Wire Cloth, Hatching Trays, Patent Spinning Laces, and everything pertaining to fish culture.

Wild Wood Trout Farm, EAST FRIEHTOWN, MASS. Front eggs and young fish for stocking ponds, &c. Bristol County, Mass. P. FARLOW, New Bedford, Mass., or EDWIN YOUNGVILLE, East Free-town, Mass. Nov. 26

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Sportsmen's Goods.

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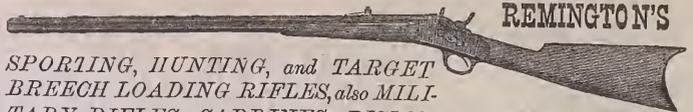
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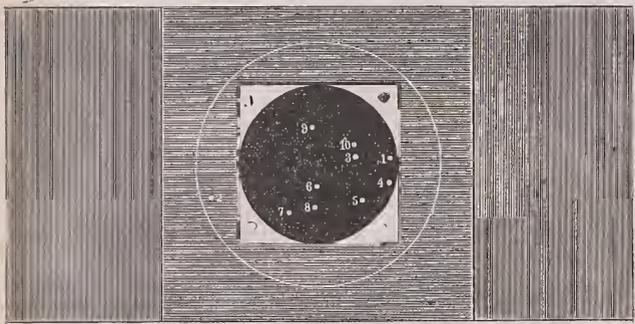
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