

A Case of Over-Training.

They tell a yarn of a Boston collie—

Or rather, a Scotch collie Boston bred—
That had many a modern fad and folly

Tightly packed in her shapely head.

She was daft on humanitarianism,

A vegetarian strict was she,

And she could wag her tail in perfect
rhythm

With the planetary symphony.

The fame of such wondrous canine cul-
ture

Promiscuously spread around,

Till it reached the ears of a human vul-
ture

Who harvested dogs for the city pound.

And he grabbed her—pitiful the story

On one of her scientific trips

To an out-of-town observatory

To view a lunar eclipse.

She was sold to an unread Texan shipper,
Unversed in fin de siècle lore;

A mutton-raising Southdown clipper

Who bred sheep for the wool they wore.

Three thousand miles she fared, close
crated,

In constant fear of railroad wrecks,

Billed with a shipping tag which stated:

"To Jim Smith's Ranch, San Pedro,
Tex."

Reaching, at last, her destination

This cultured collie strove to show,

By slumming undue animation,

Her wits were still in statu quo.

"The pup is sick," quoth Broncho Billie,

"The sickest pup I ever saw.

She walks stiff-hocked, looks at you silly,

An' won't touch beefsteak, cooked or
raw."

A case 'twas of misapprehension—

Of aches or ills the dog had nought,

But was bursting with suppressed dissen-
sion

With Western ways and lines of thought.

She scorned to fright the sheep, or even

To grudge the wolves their rightful prey;

But mooped and sulked, till Choctaw Ste-
phen

Ended her woes—in the Texan way.

—R. Kansaw, in Sportsmen's Review.

Answers to Correspondents.

R.F., Montreal—Your collie puppy has a shapely head and nice ears, with very fair coat, but it has one great fault—it is far too small.

J.R., Westmount—Give your dog a good dose of castor oil, vary his diet and give vegetables in food three times a week.

Novice, Ottawa—There is hardly any safe rule in choosing puppies, as even the most expert fanciers are frequently disappointed at their own selections. What gives great promise at seven or eight weeks old is sometimes 1-ft behind in the race by what appears to be the "star-gar" of the litter. Everything depends on the care it receives and the attention paid to its diet. However, we would say, in choosing an Irish terrier puppy select

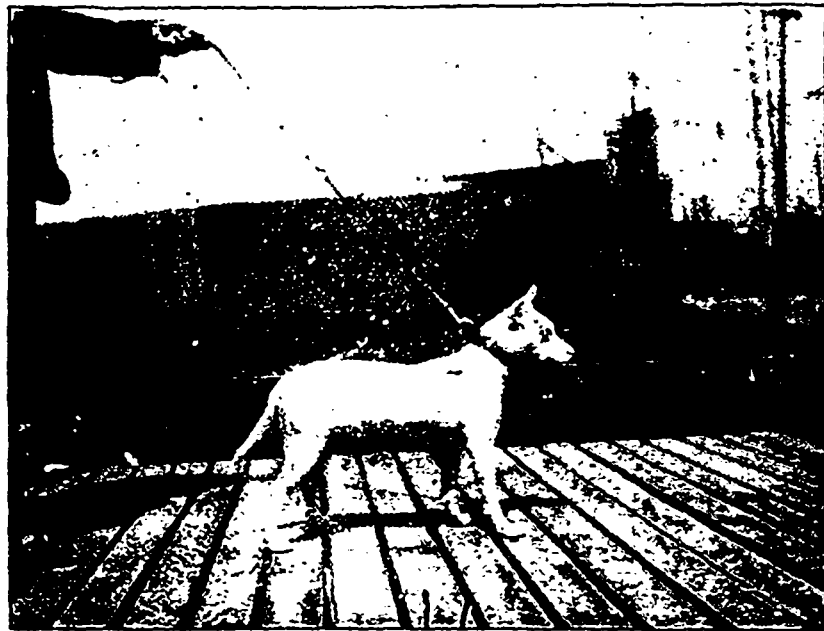
the darkest in color, it will be the best at the finish. Choose those with longest heads, shortest bodies, smallest eyes and ears and hardest coats. If you get a combination of all these qualities, with the addition of proper care, you can bet dollars to doughnuts that you have a winner when the time comes.

Inquirer, Montreal—Shares are \$5 each. Whether they are all allotted or not we cannot say. Mr. E. C. Short, 147 St. James Street, the secretary, will be able to satisfy you on this point, and also give you any other information you may desire.

Minnie C., Maisonneuve—We should say that your pug is suffering from worms. Try

the provider for the family, a necessity and the pursuer of a noble calling. Now he is no longer necessary; indeed, if he be allowed to continue his depredations unchecked this continent will be cleared of many noble animals. The question confronts the American people. Do they want to see great families of animals become extinct?

"All the philosophers from Moses down have known that the animals have a right to life and the pursuit of happiness according to their nature. That right is only limited by the higher right of man. I would not abolish sport. Sport is elevating. It brings contact with nature, good fellowship, rivalry, grit, endurance, courage. Up to the point when the hunter has the



Bull Terrier, "Bay View Beryl."

her for these with a specific which you can procure from any druggist who handles dog remedies. Feed for a time on pepinated puppy food, varied with scraps from the table, and her condition will no doubt improve.

Mrs. P., St. Antoine Street—From what we can make of your description we would say that your pet is a Prince Charles spaniel. Would not care to give a positive answer without seeing the dog. No, there was none of the breed you mention at the show.

HUNTING WITH THE CAMERA.

Ernest Seton-Thompson, the talented apostle of the new sportsmanship, hunting with a camera, says:—

"Mothers often tell me in deep affliction that their boys want to go out and hunt. They seem to think it argues total depravity in their sons. But the passion to hunt is natural, and comes to every boy that is a boy. In the course of his development. A boy repeats ancestral experience; he passes through the stone age, and there is a time he must hunt.

"The hunter is a romantic being. He was once the protector of society and

hunted game at his mercy it is noble. Then it is murder. What I advocate is the new sport, calling for the exercise of all the fine qualities of the old sport, minus murder. The weapon is the camera, not the rifle. It takes more of nerve, grit, courage, all that sort of thing, to photograph game than to end its life. I know old miners in the West, men unlettered and rude, who have hung up their weapons in their cabins and now hunt with the camera. I have pictures of animals their cameras have captured. This is finer than slaughter."

Collies for Sale

Splendid litter of puppies for sale ex LOGAN'S HEATHER BLOSSOM, winner of everything in Canada this season, by LABEL LADDER, winner at Chicago and Montreal in dog classes, and five ex APPLE BLOSSOM by same sire; also CLOVER BLOSSOM, full sister to Heather Blossom in pup to KNIGHT ERRANT II. Will sell either young or old. Address

JOSEPH REID

Logan's Farm, St. Jean Baptiste P.O.
MONTREAL