

around a station of the deer and kill the animal with his little hatchet. So, as they went sailing along through a deep channel, he succeeded in getting his hatchet out of his belt, and they soon struck a bar, where both found good footing. The deer no sooner touched bottom than it made a turn on him again, and bright, letting up on the tail, allowed it to turn and "come for him," and as it did so he delivered it a well poised blow that "laid it out." After getting his breath a little, he dragged his fine prize ashore, and went home to change his clothes and get a team to take it home. This beats all the deer hunting we have had to record lately, and young bright can justly claim the champion's belt until some fellow actually catches a deer in his hat.—*Lake City Leader.*

#### SHOOTING ON THE RUN WITH THE RIFLE.

It is gratifying to see the increasing interest in field sports, and none more so than that lately taken in the development of rifle shooting, and especially on moving marks. Of all sport with rifle or gun there is nothing to compare with the intense satisfaction of overhauling an old buck on the keen jump with a single ball. It is something to think over, chuckle over and dream over. In no branch of shooting is there more demand for an accurate eye, a cool and clear brain, unruffled nerves and cautious calculation. The number of rifle shots, even among good hunters, who can shoot on the run are exceedingly scarce. Many never even fire at a moving deer. Many more fire, but never draw blood. Deeming it the duty of every sportsman to contribute to the advancement of everything belonging to the common cause, I propose to give a few practical hints for acquiring this valuable art. Of course no directions can supply the place of practice, nevertheless there are some inflexible principles at the bottom of it, which it has cost me many a deer to learn, which may save others much time, patience and game (to say nothing of ejaculations, curiosity or otherwise), if they will bear them carefully in mind. The first is, that an aim that is accurate enough to hit nine quail out of ten with a shot-gun is not accurate enough to hit one deer out of ten with a rifle, except by accident. The most important thing is therefore to recollect the moment a deer jumps, that you have a rifle and not a shot-gun in your hands. If you are skillful with the gun it will bother you badly at first, but a good, deliberately quick shot with a gun will make all the better shooting with the rifle after he comes to bear constantly in mind the distinction between the two. The next is, that if your sights be held directly on a moving deer you will not hit him unless he is very close or moving very slowly. It is some time before one can realize the great amount of margin that must be allowed. Every one will be astonished at first. But until you find this out you will have little success. The best plan is to practise at a barrel head, rolled on ground below you at 100 yards, so that you can see just how far behind it your ball strikes. Then you can soon learn the distance necessary to hold ahead in order to hit it. And the same should be done on every deer, whether running sideways or quartering, and no matter how close (within rational limits, of course.) The same principle must be applied in straightway shots. If a deer is at 75 yards, running directly from you, if you hold directly on him when he is in the air or on the ground, your bullet will almost invariably be just too late to catch him, unless he is going over smooth ground at a very gentle slope. The surest way is to shoot when he is in the air, and shoot from 10 to 25 inches lower, according to his jump. When a deer is running on rough ground with high short springs, this is the only way in which he can be reached. And the same principle applies if he is running sideways and jumping high. The time to pull is when he is in the air, and the place to pull on is the spot where he will strike the ground, as near as you can judge from the height and length

of his jump. A large number of hunters work well from a breech-loader, if patched with wet band-aid paper around them and cutting off the ends with a sharp knife when dry. Or put a heavy leather wad on the powder, pour tallow on top, put in a ball that just fits the cartridge, and pour tallow on it to fill up the space around it. The round or light conical ball will travel much higher between 90 and 160 or 175 yards than the long range bolt, on account of its greater initial velocity; and if of respectable size the round ball will make a better hole than a slug on account of its flattening more. The Winchester bullet is a good model if it were only about 50 calibre, and had a decent charge of powder behind it. At all events give me for running shooting the greatest point blank range and highest initial velocity. The back sight should also be quite flat on top so that you can have full view of your game when shooting ahead of it. The importance of shooting on the run is very great.

Out of 21 deer I have killed this year, 14 were killed in this way, and of these 14 there were at least 10 that I could not otherwise have got at all, as my health does not allow me to resort to some of my former methods of getting a shot at a deer that I have once started. Any one finding anything in this at variance with their experience will confer a favor on me as well as on the fraternity, by communicating it through the Rod and Gun. I can only say that I have learned them by experience, and found them to work well, and if some kind friend could have told me them at the outset of my deer hunting I should have got many more deer where I got not even a hair. T. S. VAN DYKE, in ROD AND GUN.

#### BOVINE SAGACITY.

A gentleman of Portland had a cow and a Newfoundland dog, who were on good terms enough but there had never been exhibited any special friendship between them. The boy that drove the cow to and from pasture every day was always accompanied by the dog, so that the cow no doubt came to consider the dog as one of the family. One day when they were passing a butcher shop a savage bull-dog rushed out unexpectedly, surprised the Newfoundland, and before he could recover himself had him by the throat, and was likely to finish him. She was walking leisurely ahead when she heard the attack, and turned round to see the cause. Immediately, and without any hesitation or undue haste, she walked up to the dogs, deliberately shoved her horns under the wicked bull-dog, the enemy of her comrade, and flung the brute over the fence and then quietly went her way.

The trade in frozen fish in Montreal has become very brisk since the opening of the Intercolonial.

CAMPBELL'S QUININE WINE.—Report from Dr. J. Baker Edwards, Ph. D. D.C.L. F.C.S. Professor of Chemistry and Microscopy.

I hereby certify that I have carefully analysed the samples of "Quinine Wine" submitted to me by Messrs. Kenneth Campbell & Co., with the following result:

No. 1.—Dark in color and turbid, deposits a muddy sediment on standing, has a sweet and acid taste, Orange Flavor and scarcely bitter, yields on evaporation a thick syrup of inverted sugar, contains only a microscopic trace of Quinine and Quinidine. Is made with Orange Wine.

Sample X.—Dark color, with dark muddy deposit on standing, has an acid and slightly bitter taste, contains Cinchonine but no Quinine. Is made with an acid wine, not sherry.

No. 3.—Campbell's—Light color, clear, with no deposit, contains Disulphate of Quinine in the proportion of 1 grain to two fluid ounces. Is made with sound sherry wine.

N.B.—The latter (Campbell's) is the only genuine "Quinine Wine" of the three samples examined.—Signed,

JOHN BAKER EDWARDS, Ph. D. D.C.L. F.C.S. Prof. of Chemistry and Microscopy Bishops College and College of Industry, Montreal.

The bird man was accordingly... to watch for the thief, and his vigilance was rewarded by a most singular discovery. Just after daylight in the morning, he saw a very large rat come forth from its hiding place, and going to where the cow was lying, it stood on its hind feet, with its forepaws on the cow's udder, and applying its mouth to one of her teats, sucked its fill of milk. When it was satisfied another rodent took its place, and so on, until the supply was exhausted and the family swindled by the cunning rats out of their morning's supply of the much valued fluid. The story is well vouched for.

#### HYDROPHOBIA EXTRAORDINARY.

THREE HORSES, THREE DOGS AND A BOAT, DIED OF THE DISEASE.

Remarkable case of hydrophobia have occurred in Brooklyn within the past few weeks in the neighborhood of Baltic and Nevins streets. Mr. J. S. Loomis, who lost three valuable horses, thus describes the ravages of the disease in his stables. He says:—

"About the first of November, I discovered on the ramp of my coach dog a circular sore, which appeared to annoy him greatly. The wound was a complete circle, and looked as though a piece had been cut out with some sharp instrument. The dog was continually licking it, and would run from place to place in a dazed and frightened manner, as though he was trying to run away from it. The idea gained credit with my hostler and drivers that he was mad, and they killed him. I also had in my stable a Newfoundland dog, which soon afterwards grew sick, and, fearing that he might have been bitten by the coach dog, I had him killed. On the 17th of November one of my horses refused his food, and appeared sick in the same manner as the Newfoundland dog. In a few hours he began to grow violent and to snap at whatever came within his reach. I had him placed in an outside stall and offered him food, which he attempted to eat, but could not. I sent for the veterinary surgeon, Mr. Waters, of Raymond street, who attempted to administer an opiate pill, which the horse was powerless to swallow. He was then offered water, which threw him into convulsions, and he died in great agony within thirty-six hours from the first symptoms. After death a large quantity of froth and mucous blubber was emitted from his mouth and nostrils. Mr. Waters pronounced the malady a clear case of hydrophobia.

"On the first of December a valuable Canadian pony which I had used for light driving about the city was affected in the same manner. I had her placed in a box stall in my stable and tied securely. With her its developments were less violent. She was exceedingly restless and continually working her mouth and grating her teeth at times she would gather herself up for a tremendous bound and appear to be intent on butting her head violently against the partition; but the effort would exhaust itself, and result only in a slight scratching of the board with her teeth. These demonstrations continued throughout the whole day. Her eyes were wild and brilliant. Her hair assumed a darker, glossier color, and the excitement soon started her into perspiration. To the sound of human voices she was keenly susceptible. When her name was spoken she would turn her head in recognition, and act as though she was appealing for succor. Both feed and water were offered her, and though she acted as though she would partake of them, she was powerless to eat or drink. Either effort would produce a shuddering movement of the muscles and increase the general restlessness and twitching of the lips. She died in the night, and, to all appearances, had fallen over as she stood, and died without a struggle after the fall, as the straw at her feet was undisturbed. Her body was fearfully swollen when discovered by the watchman.

"On the 20th inst. a large and valuable truck horse was attacked with the malady,

and perished. Mr. J. S. Loomis, who lost three valuable horses, thus describes the ravages of the disease in his stables. He says:— Dan Dwyer and Tom Mahoney, who were toy Gallagher and Tom McCarthy, spent for Davidson. Sol Aaron acted as referee, and kept the time. It was a hard determined contest, though more a test of physical endurance than ability to stand punishing hitting, as neither man was much bruised during the fifty-five minutes occupied by the battle; but both were so completely worn out that they had to be assisted to the scratch by their seconds in the last two rounds of the twenty-four rounds fight. At the close of the twenty-fourth round Davidson was found to be insensible, and failed to respond to the call of time. McDermott was proclaimed the winner. The application of restoratives failed to bring Davidson back to consciousness, and at 1:25 the contest began at 3:30 he expired. Upon learning of this sad result, McDermott at once proceeded to Station 1 and gave himself up, from whence he was transferred to Station 3, and locked up. Aaron, Gallagher and Mahoney were arrested as witnesses and each bailed in \$500. The Judge of the Criminal Court would not grant a warrant for his arrest on a charge of manslaughter, however, and on the 29th McDermott was discharged, as were also the others who had been taken into custody. The reason for this action on the part of the Court was the fact that Drs. Cilly and Goddard stated that they had ascertained that Davidson had previously been troubled with a heart affection. Taking this into consideration, the doctors came to the conclusion that death was caused by an attack of heart disease, aggravated by his exertions in the match. The statements of the friends of both parties, that Davidson and McDermott had always been on the most friendly terms were also submitted, and the Court considered this. Coroner Cilly impanelled jury, who viewed the body, and the inquest was adjourned till Monday evening, Jan. 1. Dr. Treadwell was to make the autopsy.

#### GARMENTS MADE WATERPROOF.

A writer in an English paper says. By the way, speaking of waterproofs, I think I can give travelers a valuable hint or two. For many years I have worn India rubber waterproofs, but will buy no more, for I have learned that good Scottish tweed can be made entirely impervious to rain, and, moreover, I have learned to make it so; and, for the benefit of your readers, will give the recipe:

In a bucket of soft water put half a pound of sugar of lead and half pound of powdered alum; stir this at intervals until it becomes clear; pour it off into another bucket and put the garment therein, and let it boil for twenty-four hours, and then hang it up to dry without wringing it. Two of my party—a lady and gentleman—have worn garments thus treated in the wildest storms of wind and rain without getting wet. The rain hangs upon the cloth in globules. In short, they are really waterproof. The gentleman, a fortnight ago, walked nine miles in a storm of rain and wind, such as you rarely see in the South; and, when he shipped off his overcoat, his underwear was as dry as when he put them on. Thus, I think, is a secret worth knowing, for cloth, if it can be made to keep out wet, is, in every way, better than what we know as most waterproof.

MIND, MATTER, MONEY, BEAUTY.—Webster's Quarto Dictionary, as now published, has cost more intellectual labor, more money in getting up, and contains more matter, and a larger number of beautiful engravings, 300 or more, with four pages of colored plates, than any single volume ever before published for popular use in this or any other country. It is largely the standard in England as well as in this country. For sale by the publishers, of Bohn's libraries, are the London publishers of this magnificent volume.

should be returned to the... Notice of appeal was given in the part of the... ant.

#### AN EAGLE IMPALED ON A PITCH FORK.

A little son of Mr. R. Ferguson, and son of McNeill, who was a very strong and good natured fellow, was at work on a straw stack, his horse was at the stack, and took a pitchfork and went on the stack, and what was his surprise when he was confronted by a huge eagle, who pitched battle with him. He accepted the challenge, and had the good fortune to run the fork through the wing, and carried the long of birds home in triumph. It measured 7 ft. 5 in. from tip of its wing, and the bird is alive and doing quite well, and the lad wants his mother to let him put a few carcasses in the coop with it.

#### AN AVENGING AMAZON.

An Amazon on skates can cut a pretty figure than an... A group of... skating merrily on the river near... Wis., on Dec. 10th, when a noisy, graceless scamp appeared upon the ice and began to annoy them in many ways. So persistent were his persecutions that the girls were solving to take off their skates and go home, when the avenger glided from the opposite bank. It was only a girl—a coy, rosy, slender girl. She veered up to the young scamp, grace, and, seizing him by the collar, dumped him up on the ice. She handled him as she would a feather duster. She took off her dainty glove and caught his ears with her fingers and rolled him into a snow bank. She said something. She remarked that if he ever troubled them again there would be a coroner's inquest on the river.

From the returns of a winning jockey in England for 1876, it appears that Archer, who is principally identified with the horse belonging to Lord Lonsdale, and other patrons of Matthew Dawson's stable, is for the third year in succession at the head of the list. In 1874 he won 147 races, in 1875 his victories numbered 172, and in 1876 year they had risen to 204, which is a better total than was ever secured even by a champion in his most palmy days. There were the late number of wins Archer rode no less than 600 races, and in addition to his 204 victories he was 100 times second and 59 times third. He did not begin riding till 1871, in which year he scored 3 victories, but in 1872 he had increased his victories into 14, and in 1873 was a winner 107 times. He is still only a middle weight jockey, and as he is generally esteemed by owners of horses, his integrity as well as for his skill, the young horseman should have a very successful future before him.

A Belgrade correspondent writes: "Among the patients in the English hospital here is a Russian soldier who has a lower jaw and chin have been carried away by a fragment of shell. He partakes of food and liquid nourishment, but appears to be in a state of great weakness, and is surrounded by the medical staff, who are bulging around the room. He is smoking a cigarette by inserting it in one of his nostrils. I believe Dr. Attwood sent him to England and trying to cure him with artificial jaw of silver and afterwards he was taken up to the hospital."

A CALLED.—To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, from weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, and all the ills that attend a neglected system, send a receipt that will cure you. This great remedy was discovered by a physician in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. J. H. T. Lewis, Station D, Bible House, New York City. 200-000