## Field Sports at Home and Albroad

WOOD AND WATER EXPLOITS
By Ernest McGaffe

## Joe－Dad＇s Bee Tre

＂See that＂，said old Joe－Dad，as he rose
1 the skiff and peered into the surroundiny
，er＂Mmin＂．went on the ler．＂Mmnn＂，went on the ancient＂pus）＂ lewheces．＇．How＇d some－honey taste on
n flap－jacks we＇re havin＇at camp？
 and

Ilinois fiver，with our camp sereat deys mont ontil a treek that antited into the iver．Bip：




































 <br> \section*{ <br> \section*{ <br> <br> シ <br> <br> シ <br> $$
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$$} they agreeable to duck when frozer gun，nor are

they must，be in as I have at times seen prolonged spell of frost．
wildfowl disconsolately sith a thousand wildfowl disconsolately sitting upon ice，but in
the main they are inclined to desert a sheet of water that is completely coveres．Open water
they must have，and a shallow．rippling river they must have，and a shallow rippling river
running by wooded banks is a haven to them
in hard times，and the gunner＇s paradise． in hard times，and the gunner＇s paradise．
Hither come teal and wigeon，gadwall，golden
eye and tufted duck of course，the mallard， eye and tufted duck，of course，the mallard，
and，perchance，the shovelier pochard，intait，
and that and that rare visitor form America，the butter－－
ball or buffel－heated fuck．The possibilities
of sport and variety of bag are unlimited．I of sport and variety of bag are unlimited．I
have in mind such a stretch of water，lying in thave in mind such a stretch of water，lying in
the heart of a great estate，where $I$ have killed
six different species to my own gun，four of them in a single day，and have had the some－
what rare experience of bringing down a mal
lard drake with my right barrel and a cock wigeon with my left．
Wildfowl differ as much in belaviour as Wildiowl difter as much in belaviour as
they ol on kind $I$ oount the mallard the wild．
est of them all，the swigeon a good second，
shough he，when freslu from the sea，is not als． though he，when fireshly from the sea，is not als．
ways dificuect of approah on inlan waters．
The teal is sometimes wary as the mallard，but The teal is sometimes wary as the mallart，but
often he will give you asot，rising at from 30
to 35 y often he will give you a shot，rising at from
to 35 yards．The gidwal in more confiding，
while tuitted duck and golden eye are nothing
short of accommodating；I have flushed both short of accommodating；I have flushed both
these duck 60 to too yards away，and，in
stead of flying from the，they have flown stead of flying from me，they have flown
straight over my head at a nice killing wis．
tance，but at a great speed．And both these tance，but at a great，speed．And both these
ducks have a peculiar babit when winged，they
will disappear as they fall into the water com－
pled will disappear as they fall into the water com－
pletely and absolutely．The mallard or wig－
eon，when winged，Iooks round him and then
dives，but golden eve and tufted duck fall and dives，but golden eye and tufted duck fall and
are seen no more till they come to the surface
6o yards or more away 60 yards or more away． 1 have again walked
straight up to a small lot of tufted duck in full
view for too yards，whlle e they merely swan view for roo yards，whlue．they merely swan
about until I was within easy gunshot．But in
athis kind of shooting one kills most birds bv stalking the border of the rivers with consum－
mate care and such ocher spots as are known
to be favored of the fowl，and though the shot may be easy，the stalk，is always difficult：
have memories，too，of a brilliant moonlight
have wher the the have memories，too，of a briliant moon tigw，
nighth when the ground was covered with show，
how we went forth after dinner to took for duck．We found them in quantities，and my
friend took a right and left，while t fell into an
unfrozen dyke in my dress trousers．The duck
 morning or evening flight，and perhaps．of all
its gifts the latter is the best．
I have no happier moments to recall than
and I have no happier moments to recall than
when Thave stood by the river in the twilight
with the north wind tasting the river into yel． with the north wind lashing the river into yel－
low waves as they caught the last kis of a dy．
ing winter＇s sun．One night I stood there in 2o degrees of frost，and dropped a favorite
pipe it was found next morning severely
pipate by rats whe deut pipe；it was found next morning seeres
gnawed by rats，who oubtless could discover
no other meat Wigeoun and mallard I have
shot at flight－time，and also gadwall and teai， shot at flight－time，and also gadwall and teal，
but the tatter was disturbed by a keeper and not genuinely in light．I have seen no other
species of tuck during the ehange obl fight In
frosty weather any open part of the river is a frosty weather any open part of the river is a
good stand for the flight；in mild weather it is
a good plan to wait where one has seen many a goor plan to wait where one has seen many
dack colfected in the daytime；they feed day
and night．though chiefly when it is dark．The duck conlectedn chiefly when it it iatr．The
and night．though
morning flight is best by the lak－side if it re
mains unfrozen，and the half－hour＇s sport that mains unfrozen，and the halt－hour＇s sport that
one may obtain in the grey of the morning or
the dusk of eve is quite unrivalled while it
俍 lasts．Those racing shadowy forms．The
splash or thud of a fall．Covert shooting，part－
ridge or
 $=$

A tale of temagami $z==5$ $2=$

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As for welcome hel light asthore to to guide us on our
course，there wert
a vast vast wilderness and conld expect no help
from any quarter．
In this intense situation we
 is leaking！Bail for your lives．The boat is
leaking！Bail for ount ilives．Buffetted and
batered by the angry waves and strained in
every timber by the terrificic blow of a few every timber by the terrific blow of a few
hours previus，our laboring craft had sprung
a leak which was beyond the power of our a leak which was beyond the power of our
bilge pump to handle，and the water had al．
feady reacheid the level of the engine bed and bilge pump to handle，and the water had al－
feady reachhe．the elevel of the engine bed and
was being thrown in alt directions by the
swifty swiftly revolving fly wheel．Hastily groping
through the darkness the Novice and I mann
aged to find a couple of buckets，and tearing up some of the deck planks so as to give us ac－
cess so the waterlegged hold，we bailed franti－ cally through the long dark hours，spurred on
by the knowledge that on our ability to keep the water down and our engine dry depended
the saluation of ourselves and our pood ilttle
ond boat．That warning cry from the Norseman
came none too soon．for immediately following came none too soon．or mmediately forlowing
it there came a braek in the heretofore regular
pulsations of our motor，indicating to our strained sensibilities that one cylinder was out
of commission through short circuiting，and it seemed a question of seconds only until the
other would quit，and leave us drifting entirely other would quit，and leave us drifting entirely
at the mercy of the gale to be dahhed o pieces
on the rocky shore．We could not see the on the rocky shore．We could not see the
Norseman＇s face，but we could easily imagine
liis tense expression as he tinkered over the lis tense expression as he tinkered over the
bakiky engine，using all the wiles at his com－
mand to coax it into action again．With rare
good to which he alone possessed，he managed to inject
new life into that inert part．and in a few mo－ ments we were cheered by the weicone thoob
of both cylinders in action again and doing Cheir tery turn of out propeller we knew was
bringing us nearer to camp and safety and an bringing us nearer to camp and safety，and an－
other half hour，if we could last that long，
would put us in the would put us in the still water of our home
port，provided our helmsman could find our
issand in that impenetrable gloom． This was a most vitall point with us．as de
spite our constant bailing we knew that the Water was gatining，and it was becoming morc
evident everv minute that unless we could find our harbor we would be forced to run
ashore on some unknow，island，taking our
chances of making a safe landing and finding a sheltered berth where our craft might res．
until daylight revealed our location．The in
tet to our bay we believed was somewhere o our port side，but whether we had run past
in the darkness none of us conld determine
For all we knew to the contraty，we．were hop lessly lost in a vast，watery wilderness with pass．Even Ed，who all along through the
trying hours had displayed such wonderful knowlege of the course ，and had brought us
through the tortuous channels so far without
a scratch，was compencing to lose confidence a scratch，was comntencing to lose confidence
in our location，when something which he was
never never afterwards．able to explain，call it hro to
dence if ou will or institict，prompted him to
turn sharply to the left．We held our breath turn sharply to the left．We held our breaths
in silinece，nowing that a few moments would
deternine whether we were headed for the satety of our harbor or destruction on the
rocks．It was like shooting blindfolded at a
mark，with about one chance in a hundred of scoring，but this time our helmsman＇s aim was
true and，to our intense relief，he score a bull＇s
exee eeve，for we grazed the ragged rocks on oithe
side as we made the narrow inlet，and in a mo ment we were gliding quietly along in still
water with cur s snug harbor only a few yards
And fortunate it was for us that we found
nur inlet when we did，for no sooner had we
reached the shelter of the bay than our faith． urar inter when we did，for no sooner had we
feached the shelter of the bay than our faith．
ful motor，sif having reached the limit of its
effort withone last dispiriting cough gave is its life．and was sitent．But we were safe now
ind and a few strokes of the paddle aided by the
momentum of our boat，soon brodght us to
the landing at our deserted but nevertheless
most welcome camp．
It was certainly good to feel the solid
ground under our feet and to stretch our tired and cramper limbs．while doing full justice to
the hasty meal whit And as we lay on our fragrant beds of obalsan．
that night listening to the gale howling through the tree tops，we thought over th
stirring experience of the tay，and fralize
that Temagami，the lake of beautiful water， that Temagami，the lake of beautiful water，is
not to be trifled with when she gets on a ram－
page．We had seen her in all her page，we had seen her in all her summer
nnods，still a a mill pond with mirror like re．
flections of blue sky and with flections of blue sky and green verdure，and
again stired into dancing ripples by the fra．
grant ozone laden breezes，but never before did ge erealize that the becould display such an ane ugly
temper as she served to us that wild ain We bend our knee in homage to you，Te
mazami．peerless gem of the Ontario High
tands． magami．peerless gem of the Ontario High
lands．Fairas a beautiful maiden when thin
sun mites on your glistening boson and a
nature is in accord with your wonderfu charms，you worthily merit the praise．which
is so lavishly bestowed by nature－lovers for
tunate enough to visit your shores tunate enough to visit your shores．－But when
the wind howws trough your courses and the
the
Sun hides himself as if in shame for your vio． lence，you are no longer＂TTemagari the Beau－
fiful，＂but＂Tenagami Terror，at whose
the

Sportsman＇s Calendar october
 chan，Sazicich and I Itinds Eicctoral

 Nucks gesesen ans sine




 Strine，Ahe bive intic Papoose we ofer yout



 always kep green the niemory of the thrill
acruise of the Papoose．＂
PARTRIDGES UPSET AVIATOR A covey of partridges upset the balance of
the aviator Gidy at Chumery，France，and nearly caused his death．M．Gidy was circling
attempting to win the Michelin prize，whe of partridgges，which flew right into hiis mono－
plane．Several of the irros struck the aviator and caused him to lose his balance．He came
down suddenly ani the machine turned com－
pletely over．By almost a miracle M．Gidy was KILLED SWORDFISH WITH RIFLE When Capt．Enos Nickerson，of the fishing
schooner Pontiac，reached the wharf at Boston the other day，he proudly exhibited a $450-1 \mathrm{lb}$ ．
swordfish which was pierced behind the left gill with a rifle bullet． Capt．Nickerson was fishing in the Sout Channel，and upon seeing a good sized sifle for
fish he determined to substitute the
the lily iron．One bullet performed the deed and the prized fish rolled over with a great
flapping of its tail and was easily hauled on deck．This is the first time that a swordfish
has been known to have been caught in this

MOST VALUABLE GORLDREN IN THE There are many curious things about the know that it possesses a respectable garden？
It is to be found just inside the Threadnee．lle This old－fashioned garden has a fountain
in the centre，gravelled paths and a couple of trees，
the bank building garden is the churchyard of the vanished Church of St．Christophier－1le－Stock，which
ussed to stand where the Mansion House now
is One reason why the church was pulve
down was because its tower completely over－ looked the bank．and it was feared that it
would be a danger to the Old Lady，＂if the
church was occupied by rioters As the bank occupies the site of the entire that anv freeman of the city can claim admis－
sion to the old garden．But，as a matter of
Bict fact．any one who cares to see it may do so dur－
ing business hours，and it is ing business hours，and it is well worth a visit，
if only for the fact that it is the most valuable！
garden in the worldd The shark＇s skin when dried is hard and
smooth and is aclied shagreen．It is used fore
covering whip handes and instrument cese．
It is also used by catinet makers for polishing It is also used by cabinet makers for pol cosishing．
fine woods．Shark＇s fins are made into a glue
that is targely used by silk manufactureer

