

eventually the sportsman cannot but long for companionship of his fellows in his evening camp. Nor is it good for a man to become accustomed to a solitary life; Englishmen are already misanthropical and reserved enough in all conscience, without such further training. In pig-sticking, on the other hand, the hunters live, and move, and hunt in parties; and yet individual excellence is as necessary as ever to success, while it gains the additional spice born of friendly rivalry with one's fellows.

Again, the risks and chances, which after all form a great part of the charm of most wild sports, are in pig-sticking incomparably greater than those in ordinary tiger-shooting; that is to say, tiger-shooting from an elephant, for I do not look on that carried out on foot as anything but foolhardiness, except under special circumstances.

Moreover, the quarry is not only fast and crafty, but he is also plucky, powerful, and cruel; he enters fully into the spirit of the chase, and he will generally give you a good fight as well as a good run for your money.

That pig-sticking has an affinity to the sport of all true British sportsmen—viz., fox-hunting—cannot be denied, but that there exists a neck-and-neck resemblance between them is not