

Toronto Camera Club Member—Wide angle lenses are short in focal length. About 1150. Back focus is the distance between the ground glass and back lens when in focus.

H. M. J.—Your photograph "The Fisherman" is a good illustration of how a figure may brighten up an otherwise worthless landscape. The lighting on the face is excellent. You might try metal or rodinal.

"Photogram"—We intend to use the word. Your argument about the word autograph is puerile. It ought in the case of the noun to be autogram and autograph in the verb. When you send a message by wire do you tell your friends you sent a "telegraph." Pshaw!

Alex Campbell—Bust your negatives before printing. It is hopelessly over exposed. From the description you give of the room I should judge one minute might come somewhere near the mark.

Cadet—Your question was answered last month.

A number of queries were received too late for last month's issue and were answered by mail.

The celebrated Maine guide case is settled, and probably for all time. The Snowman case, which has claimed the attention of the Maine courts for the past two or three years, has evidently been settled, and the commissioners are victorious. Elmer Snowman, one of the oldest and best known guides of the Rangeley region, a man well liked by all who have ever employed him, a good citizen and a gentleman, conceived the idea that the law requiring a guide to take out a license is oppressive and unconstitutional. He resisted in 1898, and attempted guiding without the required license. He was arrested and arraigned for guiding without a license. He stood trial by jury, which convicted him. His counsel filed exceptions, and made motion for arrest of judgment. The case subsequently went to the law court, May 19, 1899. The law court rendered its decision, overruling exceptions as to insufficiency of indictment and as to the constitutionality of the statute under which the indictment was found, but sustained exceptions as to the charge of the presiding justice to the jury. On these exceptions Snowman's counsel advised him to ask for a new trial, and in it he was also supported by brother guides and associations of guides. The new trial was granted, but somehow Snowman has weakened, and at the present term of the court at Farmington he has withdrawn his plea of not guilty and has been fined \$50.00.

The Sea's Exchange.

Down in the deeps of the wintry sea,
Far from the tossing waves;
Where the clinging weed is the only mend,
O'er the sailors' silent graves,
Down in the deeps an old crab squats,
Watching with evil eye
The trawl with its freight of the living dead
As it passes slowly by.

Above in the storm-tossed ocean trough,
In the mist of the blinding rain,
'Fore the scourging blast the creaking mast
Groans loud as a soul in pain.
The craft heels o'er, and the sea's long arms,
Like tentacles seeking prey,
Suck a man from the shell in the seething hell,
The toll of the sea to pay.

He saw Death's hand so oft before,
Its terrors he laughed to scorn;
But oh! for the widow's anguished moan
At the break of the coming dawn,
Yet the nets are heavy with scaly spoil,
The harvest exchanged for life,
And his mates must earn for his widow's need
What he would have earned for wife.

Down in the deeps 'neath the turmoil wild
The trawl sweeps slowly past,
Up from the quiet and ghostly calm
To the force of the wintry blast;
And down in its place come the form and face

Of one who but lately laughed
As he judged the weight of the scaly freight
In the hold of his tiny craft.

Whilst the old grey crab from his sandy bed
Crawled over the smackman's breast.
"More room for those who are left," he said,

"May the sea gods help the rest."
Down in the deeps the old crab watched
With active and evil eye,
As the trawl made way for the lifeless clay,
And drifted slowly by.
—Kryptos, in London Fishing Gazette.

The sable antelope, one of the largest and noblest of all African antelopes, is, from its splendid horns, high courage and the excellent sport it affords, always looked upon by all hunters with great admiration. There is not a handsomer beast of chase in the world than the splendid sable antelope bull, with its coat of glossy black, touched with chestnut, its snow-white underparts, bushy, upstanding mane and fine scimitar-shaped horns. These horns are highly valued trophies, and form striking adornments to a hall or smoking-room. The sable antelope stands about thirteen hands at the withers. When

wounded or set up at bay it will charge savagely, and with a few sweeps of its dangerous horns slay half a dozen dogs. The female is somewhat smaller than the male, and her coat chestnut colored, instead of black. First discovered by the great hunter-naturalist, Captain Cornwallis Harris, in 1837, in the western portion of the present Transvaal country, the sable antelope has since been found to range over much of South-east Africa and as far north as Nyasaland. Westward it is found in fair abundance in the Portuguese territory of Angola. It runs with plenty of speed and bottom. It is still plentiful in the eastern parts of Rhodesia; Mashonaland, where Mr. Selous discovered it in very large numbers, being still a favorite for this grand bulk. Witherto the finest known pair of horns of the sable antelope, measured by Mr. Selous in Rhodesia, and recorded in "Records of Big Game," extended to 47 7-8 in. over the curve. Mr. Rowland Ward has, however, lately received a pair of horns for setting up which measure no less than 48 3-8 in. This head was obtained by Mr. John H. Hayes, in the Loangwa River country, Central Africa. A more perfect pair of horns of the sable antelope, showing beautiful symmetry of curves with great strength, we have never set eyes upon.—London Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News.

The Morning Chronicle, of Halifax, Nova Scotia, says:—"B. Frank Hall, of Philadelphia, arrived in the city yesterday from Sheet Harbor, where he had been moose hunting with Alexander McCarthy as guide. Mr. Hall brought with him the head and horns of what hunters in the vicinity of Sheet Harbor said to be the largest moose killed in that section for twenty years. The estimated weight of the animal was between fifteen hundred and sixteen hundred pounds."

Charles Emery, of Wichita, Kan., while hunting on the Cherokee Strip, forty miles west of Pond Creek Station, found a gun barrel, on which, back of the rear sight was inscribed, "Presented to Mike Jones by Kit Carson in 1849." On the side, just under the sight, was "Scalps," followed by twenty-three file marks. The barrel was badly rusted and slightly bent near the middle. Near it were found two skulls and other evidences that the bodies of two men had been left there many years ago.

J. A. Spaulding and party, of St. Louis, while out hunting the swamps near Madison, Wis., discovered a female hermit who lives in a hollow tree in the centre of the swamp. She appeared to be about thirty-five years old and to be insane. She fled from the hunters, who were unable to overtake her.