# Field Sports at Home and Abroad 

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matrupusw $=5=5$ $=2=2=2$


 $=2$ Evewative $=$
 $-2=2$


 mine minate Out I came in full view; there was a great
splashing, a flapping of wings and up rose the
astonished duck in a compact body that spread astonished duck in a compact body that spread
our gracefully as they left the water. I could not resist watohing them scatter
apart as they sailed away. Then down I went
 ywar wisw witu matective
 まut maw witu bagging the second duck.
most disgusted if had
that Thinking that the dense reeds made driv-

 .wwiwn way
 vewamitw in giamemimewin mives mion mine
 Examinemem

 max
 cisw mawaw axtay mave wawew y.tame watit
 ridaswat matata

gisumbuawion daviseme mazemew heat as I had done previously. We were ex--
cellent conmpany till Tu 1 appeared. My
brother-in-law had again been much puzzled brother-in-law had again been much puzzled
as to what had become of me, until Bruce
found found out where Jerry and I were hidden. A
brace of bitds had been added to the bag, and
竍 we were content with our morning s. sport.
T. had shot bigg ame (threcelions had
fallen to his gun), but if there is nothing big Ialien to his gun), but if there is nothing big
to shoot one must just make the best of glean-
ings. $=5$
 unlikely to cause us inconvenience.
There was little variety in food at Veyheid
in those days: any contribution to the farder
was acceptable. We were sure of a warm welcome, our a ppetites for lunch were excellent,
and we had had a very pleasant morning
Even the crack shot, whose bag of driven birds has beaten all his rivals, can hardly say
more han that, pofound as might be his coni
tempt for our , morning of mild sport.-Rosa-
mond Souithey.
mond South
MORNING AFTER BEAR IN THE CENTRAL PR
5axymaw the vicinity of my camping ground, with a
view to getting an ideaof the lieo of the land, and the dist nighborhood.
This was then the This was then, the fourth day of my ex
ploration, and from what I had sen to date
the prospects of sport did not seem particuthe prospects of sport did not seem particu-
larly rossy At 5.30 a m. I hurriedly demol-
ished a boiled egg. washed it down with ished a boiled egg, washed it down with a
cup of coocoa, and having thrust five cartridges
into the magazine of my Winchester, sallied out to see what the day may bring forth, I
ouro
prosed making for a distant bit of gently prondutating ground covered wih "wait-a-bit
thorns and scattered babul treets, where
then thought, as did also the natives, I might ver
likely come across a sambhur or chitat. It was still dark, so starting off in the re
quired direction, by a dusty and broken bul quired direction, by a dusty and broken bu
lock track, we tramped by the light of a wan
ing moon. Dawn was just visible creepin ing moon, Dawn was just visible creeping
over the distant horizon when we had trav-
ersed a distance of some three miles ersed a distance of some three mines. A suas
den and ominouss rootling it the long grass
on the left of the track on the edge of a nulon the left of the track anden standstill.
lah brought, me to a suld I personally thought it was an old pig
investigating some succulent root, but the shikari, with a gesture of warning, pronounc
ed the word "balo." Not having seen the
sign of a bear in my previous perambulations I thought the shikari was merely a good-natured hiar, anxious to propitiate the despond-
ent Salib, anid was just on the point of saying
so in so many words. But at that moment there came a grumble from the long grass,
that was quite unmistakable "baloo language" so I crept cautiousty nto the jungle towartds
the sound, the native following in my foot-
steps I had not pogressed more than 15 yards
before I saw a beas moving through a patch
of thin grass just in front of me.
 kari in vast excitement. pe went my me I
and I pulled the triger, laying as best I
colld on the momentary glimpse of shagy
black coat shambling through the fong grass conld on the momentary gympse of shagas.
black coat shambling througt the long grass
An awe-inspiring growl followed, presumably An awe-inspiring growuge ow bears a torrent
signifing in the languge
of oaths, and getting on to his hind legs, he spun round, peering over the grass to see
whence the obnoxious blow had fallen. I whence the once what had happened. I had
realized at once
launched a three hiundred grain dose of lead
into the old gentleman's posterior, and he into the old gentleman's posterior, and he
was filled with a very natural and righteous indignation!
Spotting me at once, without a moment's
hesitation he made straightt towards where hesitation he made straight towards where
I was standing, the redoubtable shikari, with equal standing, the remptitue, disappearing from my side
in consternation, leaving me to sette the
in in consternation, leaving me to sette the
matter alone. I laid again on the advancing
foe as he shambled towards me along the edge of the nultah, and, loosing off. hit him
in the chest. The blow turned him rimt over, and hie disappeared into the nullah with
a crash. Thinking. I hat him stifl, I strug-
cled down to inspect the corpse gled down to inspect the corpse. One should
however, never count one's chickens before they are hatched, for, beyond a trail of blood
running a short distance down the nullah. I never saw any siggs of the died in one of
again. Ifert he must have
the numerous caves from the effects of his
wounds, as he was unquestionabiy hard hit
wis. wounds, as he was unquestionably hard hit
I was much disappointed, as he was a fine
specimen, and somewhat disgusted, I conHaving searched for some time through
the patch of jungle where I had hoped to find
a saimbhur, I sat down disconsolately, as the a sambhur, I sat down wiseasantly warm, and
sun was now getting unp
meditated bear shooting in long grass! Before return-
ing to camp to have something to eat, I de
cided to walk down the long narrow nullah. on the edge of which I was sitting on the off
chance of finding some denizen of the forest
seeking a shady place for his midday siesta. This I. proceeded to do, and had not gone fa
before I came across quite fresh tracks of
beor bear. in the sand, sem,
most immediately afterwards in the distance
routing routing along amidst the thick leaves. Leav-
ing the shikari behind, 1 hurried forward as
silentl silenty as was possible amongst the teal
leaves, to try and get within shot. In thit
I wwa ing a glimpse of what looked like an
bear, also meandering down the nultah. The undergrowth got thicker and thicker
until the idea of walking
came to manifestly absurd. I therefore contented myself with scouting
round, and having satisfed myself that there
were no caves or neighboring rocks in which

## Baloo could lie doggo, I returned to the shi-. kari and held a council of war. 1 suggested

 kari and held a cooncil of war. I suggestedthat if we could only scrape together a few
more men, it was quite on the cards that we more men, it was quite on the cards that we
might beat the bears out, as I thought it
highly probable that they, were about to set-
tle dit highly probable that they were about to se
te down for a midday sooge. He migh,
he thought, be able to get a few men if went to a
did not did not sound at all confident of findin
I packed him off, however, and sat d
the shade and thoubt
After waiting what seemed an eternity of
time, the shikari returned with a few bedraggled "jungle wallahs," and after explain-
ing what $I$ wanted done, $I$ sent then to the
for ng what wanted lone, secrenitous route,
far end of the nullah by a ciren chimbing myself into an adjacent tree,
and climber wwaited results. I had been sitting thus
some twenty minutes when a rustle in the neighboring undergrowth betokened some-
thing on the move. That moment 1 saw a bear, and the next moment the Baloo saw oose off at him, hurriedly retraced his steps.
Again Again I waited expectantly, and could hear
the beaters coming through the brushwood
puite close to me. A minute later 1 was rewarded by the
sight of three bears-father, mother and sightwart firstbornerscuffing, through the
stawa
trees towards me. Twisting ny legs into a
reef tnot and steadying myself on my perch with a leg and a a couple of fingers of one perch
I a waited their J awaited their a couprival at at a fairry of open piece
of ground some 40 yards from my position of ground some 4 y yards from my position,
t had just managed to screw myself into a moderately possible posture from which to
fre, when the family entered the danger zone.
Father was leading then came mother with Father was leading, then came mother with
her well developed young hopeful beside her
Bang! Bang! Father and Bang! Bang! Father and mother both
went over on their backs, but the youngster
huried on hat hurried on, having first stopped for a moment
to have a look at his unfortunate relatives froni behind a tree. The big fellow was dead
as the proverbial door nail, but his wife was
making the most fearful noise, like a lost soul making the most fearful noise, like a-lost soul
in purgatory, rolling the while from side to side. Next moment she was on her legs
again, invisible in the bushes and ambling off
after her fast atter her fast-retreating cub.
I literally fell out of that tree, and leaving
the the other two. We found blood tracks al
mast immediately, and started off on a burn
ing scent. After going some two miles there was a check No signs of blood any-
where, but on casting, a shout from one of
the niggers announced a discovery . Under a thorr bush was a big pool of blood, quite
fresh, and pointing to the fact that Bruin fresh, and pointing to the fact that Brui
must have had a long halt and could not be very far in front. The natives were getting
exicted by this time, and a sudden yell from
one who was wand one who was wandering round in a big cast
announced further signs. Only a few drops of blood on a teak leaf,
but sufficient to start everyone off on the trail again, the scent getting better and hotter
as we went, strugkling over enormous bul-
ders and loose rocks. I was personally getders and loose rocks. I was personally get-
ting somewhat exhausted, owing to the heat
and the bad and the bad going, when a wild shout fro
the shikari who was in front made me double my efforts to catch him up.
He was so. out of breath from exertio
combined with excitement that speech faile him, but he pointed ahead with a shaking
finger, and there sure enough was a big black finger, and there sure enough was a big black
form slopping along through the trees a hun-
dred yards ahead form slopping alon
dred yards ahead.
Pulling myself

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { Pulling myself together, I stumbled on a } \\
& \text { quickly as } \mathrm{I} \text { could, and after progressing } \\
& \text { hundred and fifty yards practically fell dow }
\end{aligned}
$$ hundred and fifty yards practically fell down

the sandy slopes of a steep nullah, and then
I saw some sesenty rew, some seventy-five yards in front of me
the ewo bears legging it for all they were
place was a honeycomb of cavese and rocks,
and already the eub was lost to view round a corner, so putting up my rifle, I pulled on
the big bear. Down she went, howling hideously, but
I ever and off again the next instant. How
I to hit her at this juncture will forever remain a mystery to me. I was so
out of breath that my rife was wobbling and
shaking, and the foresight seemed to be all shaking, and the foresight seemed to be all
over the countryside at once. There was, however, that they were hard hit, and were
making tracks down the nullah at a distinctly
slower pace than before. Nothing remained slower pace than before. Nothing remained
to be done but to run as fast as my tottering
legs would carry me through the heavy sand legs would carry me through the heavy sand
and do my best to catch them up. As luck would have it, I did not have to
run far, for on rounding a bend in the nullah I saw both turn sharply in under a big heap
of bưters. A minute later I was up, only
to find them esconced in a dark cave whence to find them esconced in a dark cave, whence
came many and gruesome noises. At that
moment a big black form appeared with a moment a big black form appeared with a
lurch in the mouth of the cave, and with a final awful grumble collapsed
the entrance almost at my feet
The shikari and other men having arrived
by now, and having explained how matters sy now, and having explained how matters
stood Id decided on trying to remove the car-
case from the mouth of the cave and see what case from the mouth of the cave and see what
effect it world have on the remaining, bear
inside. The native ohad the long ghanded inside. Whe naves had they carry in the junglees so, armed
axes which thed
with, these. I ranged the men round the
cave's moath, and we cautiously started prob-

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Sportsman's Calendar DECEMBER

## ing. December 31 -Last day for pheasants, Irouse, and quail

ing about with some long saplings on which
a hook had been cut, to try and get a hold on the dead bear and drag her out.
This operation was viewed with extrem This operation was viewed with extreme
disfavor by the cub, who expressed his dis?
approval in distinotly bad language, and so abusive and truculent did he ultimately bee
come that the shikarj said he did not think it was good bundobust" (neither did 1.1) to
go on until we had arrived at a satisfactory
understanding with the gentleman in question. It was then that 1 suddenly realized th had fired all five rounds in my magazine
and had no more ammunition with me. The was undoubtedly another bear in the cave
full of vitality judging by the priodical outsurgts of growling and grumbling which.
seemingly came from the bowels of the earth.
I was four miles from camp, the remainder 1 was four miles from camp, the remainder
of the ammunition for the particular rifle of the anmunition for the particular rife
was using being under lock and key, in a place
from which I alone could extract it How I cursed myself for being such an
ass as to leave camp with so few rounds, and
the time honored maxim came home to me very forcibly that, in in the jumgle it is usually
the unexpected that occurs., trekked and did that eight miles in record
time, arriving back again so beat that I could The situation on my arrival was unchang-
ed, so getting a cinch on the dead bear again with the saplings, the natives started slowly
dragging her inch br inch to the caves mouth
whilist I awaited developments with my piece As the corpse reached the mouth of the
cavern a black hairy form, with a loud growl.
lurched itself from out of the darkness and seemingly clutched at the retreating corpse
of the big bear. Bang!
The natives had all run away, but when the dust and sand which had been kicked up
had cleared off, there were two corpses in
stead of one at the cave's mouth Out into the daylight willing hands drag
ged the bodies, and having constructed three brushwood biers, a procession was formed
and a and a start made for camp. Numerous othey,
natives joined us during the return iourney,
springing apparently almost from nowhere springing apparent camp appeared in the dis
and by the time con
tance the procession was of formidable dimen tance the procession was of formidable dimen
sions, and that night the mud-walled viliage
was, I feat, painted red, the result of bear's
meat and "biasheed
 Besides affording sport, it taught me a les
son I shall not forget in a hurry. Never so long as I live shall I again start
out from camp with an inadequate supply of
ammunition!

NOVEMBER WOODLANDA Now cold and drear the lonely woodlands lie,
For Autumn's ruddy fres no longer flare,
And ghostly gleam the birch-trees white and Beneath the fading blue November sky.
TThe budding grouse upon the poplars high
Swist For over is the cruel month of fear,
And quiet reigns-save in the covert nigh And there beside the rocky leaf-lologged brook
The chick-a-dee's shrill winter-warning strains The chick-a-dee's shrill winter-warning strains:
Sound mournful mingling with its mirthiess glee; $\begin{aligned} & \text { And allorn the lakes and rivers look, } \\ & \text { For Autumn's end is near, and daylight wanes }\end{aligned}$ -George E. Longard, in Rod and Gun: A farmer residing near Kingston, Ont.
discovered a deer weighing one hundred and
fifty pounds caught by the horns on the wire fifty pounds caught by the horns onation show-
fence of one of his fields. Investigat
ed that the deer had been kicked to deatl by ed that the der had been kick
horses pasturing in the fiel.
ured seven feet one inch from tip to tip, and
was shot while earrying off a goose. The
beak of the bird shot was found to be more
like that of a falcon, a still rarer bird in the
beak of the bir
like that of af
neighborhood

11

