

23rd.—Providing for the appointment by the governor of the state or territory of game and fish wardens throughout the state or territory, to act under and be subject to the direction and supervision of the game and fish commissioners, and prescribing the powers, duties and compensation of such wardens.

THAT OLD BOAT.

By PERCYVAL, IN "FOREST AND STREAM."

Fellow angler, if you have the patience to read this, then tell me, does it not agree with a number of similar experiences that you can easily recall as your mind quickly turns back over the pages of memory? Some one has raised great hopes in your mind by telling you of some mysterious lake or pond that very few people ever fish. He describes it, and the wonderful luck he had there, or ought to have had but for some unforeseen accident. After he concludes his glowing account you mentally put this spot down as a place to be visited on the first opportunity.

After a time fortune favors you and you prepare for the trip. How carefully you plan and what keen anticipation swells your heart. At last, after the journey, you arrive.

But, while admiring the lake, you have also been looking for the boat. At last you find it. It looks anything but encouraging. In the first place it has been built with an utter disregard of all principles of natural science. Here are no "wave line" theories exemplified, it is all rule of thumb and a very bad rule and thumb it must have been. Then it is made of huge planks an inch thick and though it may weigh only 300 pounds now, it will weigh four tons at least after you have pulled it a couple of hours in the teeth of the wind, with those short stumpy oars, one of which weighs a pound more than the other and is a foot longer, and on a seat which is sure to be too high or too low. In one case you will either bark your knuckles on your knees, or in the other nearly crack your back at every stroke. Then you can easily see that as it has no skag and with those unequal oars, it will steer sixteen ways of a Saturday, and your chief endeavor will be to keep it straight. This, however, is no easy task, for the old thing being so heavy, when it begins to turn it is bound to keep on doing so. At first it turns so slowly that you think you can easily check it, but it keeps on in spite of every effort, swinging faster and faster till it suddenly whirls with a velocity that takes your breath away and makes your head swim.

But I have become so interested in describing its vagaries afloat, that I have forgotten to tell how it got there.

You take the tin can and commence bailing. After ten minutes steady work, which has produced no apparent effect, you decide that you will turn the boat up and dump it out. The rest come to help, and finally, after a struggle which makes every muscle in your back, arms and legs crack, she is on her side and the water running out. After letting her down, you notice the seats are all wet and you will have a chilly feeling when you sit down. Finally the duffle is aboard and you are off. Then you notice those little eccentricities that I mention above.

After you row a while or have been at anchor a short time, you notice a thin thread of water creeping along the side or bottom. She leaks I never mind, you can keep it under with the bailer. About this time you get a fish. This raises your hopes to fever heat. He is small, but the big fellows will be along in a minute. He is quickly taken from the hook and thrown into the bottom of the boat. He rewards this attention by getting into that wet spot and flapping his tail in a way that sends a shower bath over you. Compelled by this annoyance to stop fishing, you hastily kick him up under the forward thwart and hope he will die there peacefully. For a time all seems well, but soon he is back there again, and the process is repeated. This time you kill him and decide that henceforth you will be humane and kill your fish.

You do for a time and all goes well save that the water in the bottom is steadily gaining ground and your feet and everything else are getting very wet. You grin heroically and resolve to not mind it. Perhaps the sport has been growing brisk and in a moment of forgetfulness you throw another fish down without first killing him. This time the effect is tremendous. There is now so much water in the bottom that as soon as he strikes it a regular rain commences over every one. In catching him you get wet all over. And thus the time goes on and mayhap you will have good luck and just as possibly not, but whether you do or not you will be sure to excrete that old boat.

Oh! these boats; what has the great band of outers not suffered from them. It is all very well for the canoeist who totes his dainty craft with him to smile, but we are not all canoeists and we cry—who shall deliver us from the curse of this bondage?

NOTE AND COMMENT.

We wish to draw the particular attention of our readers to the very instructive remarks of our Old Country correspondent in his notes this week, on injudicious training.

Woodstock has determined to be well represented at the Wheelmen's meet in Montreal.

The Woodstock Amateur Athletic Association has now 233 members.

The Lachine Boating Club will be represented in the Senior and Junior four oared race, at the Regatta of the Canadian Association of Amateur Oarsmen, to be held at Lachine, on the 7th August next. The matter of picking the junior four is a difficult one, as there are many good men willing to row and eligible for that class; it will probably be necessary to make up two crews, and after a certain amount of practice have a competition between the two and thus decide who shall be the representatives; so far one crew has been selected as follows: J. H. Bissett, bow; P. Barry, 2; E. M. Laughlin, 3; and W. Robertson, stroke; the other crew will probably be composed of S. Howard, bow; T. Stewart, 2; H. L. Shaw, 3; C. Gwilt, stroke. Either of these would be good, and a combination from both ought to make a fine showing in a junior race.

The Senior four are very strong, in our mind by far the best lot ever got together in Lachine, the crew will be composed of D. Robertson, bow; C. S. Shaw, 2; J. G. Monk, 3; and P. D. Ross, stroke; these names are all well known, and the gentlemen are highly thought of in rowing circles. On paper the combination certainly looks most formidable, and the impression conveyed by their first practice is highly favorable, they pull a long clean quick stroke well together, and sent their boat along on a perfectly even keel. They row for the Lachine Challenge Cup on the 6th August, (3 miles), and on the following day in the 1½ mile race, for the Championship of Canada.

Referring to the race for the Lachine Cup, the contest this year will be most interesting. The cup which has to be won 3 times to become the property of the winners, has been won twice by the Lachines, the Argonauts and the Chathams, and once by the Peterboroughs. The Argonauts represented by their English crew, Hogg, Thompson, Morphy and McKay, and probably the Chathams will come down to contest for the cup, in which case we predict a grand race. As either of the crews winning will become owners of the cup, besides this, it is more than probable that the "Nautilus" (champions), will enter for the competition.

The second Inter-Lake Yacht Racing Associa-

tion will be held under the auspices of the Michigan Yacht Club on Lake St. Clair on July, 5 and 6. It is currently reported that over seventy yachts will compete in the various races. The Toronto yachtsmen have promised to send some entries.

An association football match was played at Galt, on Friday afternoon, in connection with the Caledonian Society of that place. All Toronto met and defeated a picked team from the Western Association by three goals to nothing. There was a heavy wind to contend against, but the Torontos in each half played around their opponents. W. Anderson, late of the Queen's Park (Scotland) club was amongst the Toronto forwards and did yeoman's service, scoring the first goal of the day.

The Royal Canadian Yacht Club in Toronto has adopted the rules of the Lake Yacht Racing Association at a special general meeting held on Saturday night. It is proposed to have a sealed handicap, which will be sailed on June, 26th. The age limit of junior members has been extended to 25 years and the club expects to get in a large number of the younger citizens by this action. The Royal Canadian seems to be bestirring itself this season and doubtless good results will accrue.

Six yachts started in the standing keel race to Port Dalhousie, under the auspices of the Toronto Yacht Club, comprising a yawl, a sloop and four cutters. It was a toilers race all through since the wind was blowing directly in the teeth of the yachts. The boats left at two o'clock on Saturday afternoon and the Rivet reached the Port at 9.30 a.m. on Sunday. The Whistlewing came in an hour later and the Escape nearly an hour after that. The course is reckoned to be about 33 miles, from shore to shore.

The Toronto Baseball club has suffered another defeat at the hands of the Hamilton club, and the admirers of the home club are as downcast as it is possible for them to be. Faith seems to be lost in the gorgeously arrayed "Mascot" and it is generally conceded that the team is not all that it was cracked up to be at the beginning of the season. In the game of baseball there seems to be a very wide latitude for the betting fraternity. To illustrate this, we may mention a bet which was made the other day in Toronto. Before the first of the Binghampton matches came off, one man bet \$1000 to \$100 that the Torontos would not win three straight games. Another bet was made that Toronto would tote up 6 runs in each game, the odds being 5 to 2. Whether these bets are perfectly good and not intended merely to attract attention to the games we cannot vouch. The game is essentially a betting one, and after all there is every likelihood that these bets are good. In fact, this is one of the objections which a great many people have to the game, which is generally acknowledged to be, an exceedingly pretty and scientific one if well played.

The Ontario Jockey club are making the necessary preparations for their postponed meet on July, 1st and 3rd. The weather has been entirely favourable to the hardening of the track, and if all goes well, there should be some very fast races. The Grand stand has undergone a thorough repairing and the grounds never looked prettier or in better shape.

The popularity of Lawn Tennis, in Toronto cannot be denied and not only is it popular, but it is increasing in popularity every year. It is a game which suits many of the middle-aged gentlemen and the ladies, and plenty of healthful exercise is gained by them in a short hour. It is not however confined to this class of men, but many of the younger generation who have not