

CORRESPONDENCE.

TO THE EDITOR OF ROD AND GUN.

I have read a lot in your paper lately about the woes of the Ontario people about moose season, and if half that has been told is true, and sportsmen reserve their "yarns" for hunting stories but talk truth about laws, it seems to me some commissioners will feel uncomfortable, but you Ontario fellows must not think you have the only pebble on the beach, there are others. Here in Quebec we pride ourselves on making laws, good ones—we have laws to burn and open seasons long enough for any reasonable man, but we get in our fine work on game wardens. There are one or two honorable exceptions, but the remainder can be figured up in this way: nearly 200 wardens multiplied by \$25.00 and \$50.00 a year equals about \$6,000.00 a year pitched away for no result, and the honorable exceptions find some of the M. P. P's stacked up against them. Jean Baptiste Trudeau gets caught and run in and fined, and Mr. M. P. P. goes to see or writes the Honorable Commissioner on his behalf and J. B. T. chalks on the ice a suspended sentence against him, or some other scheme which does not hurt him and the voter is—

We can't blame any of the parties too much, because the system is all wrong and has been a legacy from one government to the other, and is now an heirloom, but

we want the present Honorable Commissioner and Premier to knock out the \$25.00 man—he is N.G. Give us some good, well paid wardens, and take the game and fish out of politics. The present government is strong enough to walk alone.

JASON EDWARDS.

MR. N. E. CROMIER,

Provincial Game Warden, Aylmer East, Que.

My Dear Sir,—I drop you a line from home to thank you most heartily for all your kindness to me in regard to my late moose hunt in the Province of Quebec.

Coming to you an entire stranger, you literally took me in and fed and clothed me with all the requisites necessary to bring my trip to a most successful conclusion.

As you may have already learned from some other source, I shot an unusually large moose. The horns have been measured by many interested sportsmen, not all agreeing by any means.

The smallest measurement made was 61 inches, the largest 63 and a half inches. Our local taxidermist gives them 63 inches.

Certainly they have both the widest and deepest spread of horns hereabouts. I had a mighty pleasant sojourn in your country, and if that nice "leetle Canadien" continues to prove as faithful as it has been in the past it may place me on its lists as a most devoted and constant lover. I reach out my hand to you in the spirit as from one sportsman to another, who considers himself most deeply indebted to you for administering to one of the most enjoyable hunting trips of a life time.

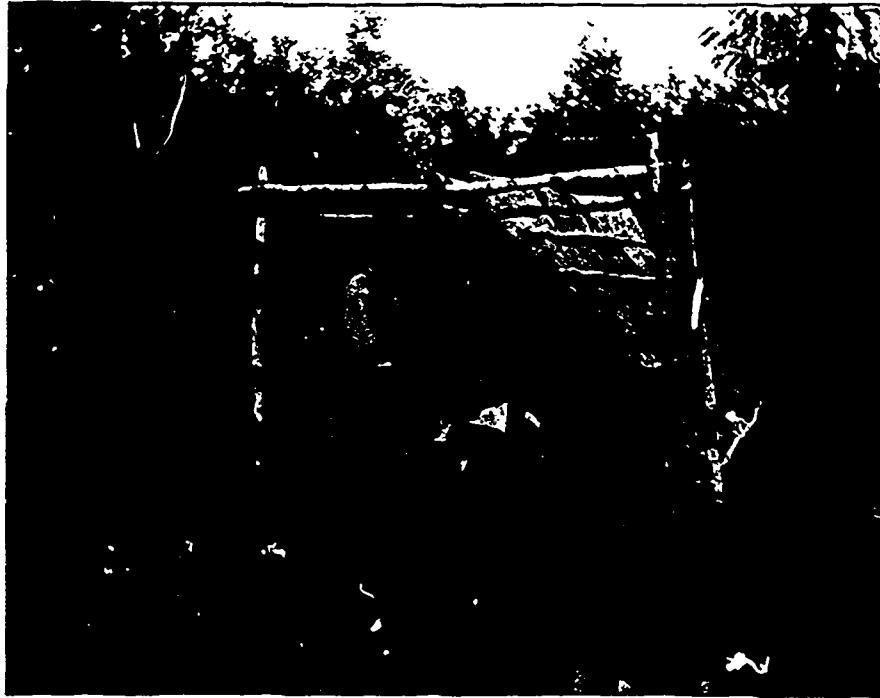
Sincerely yours,

Worcester, Mass.

J. C. BATES DANA.

One peculiar method of fighting the fire is recorded by the Scientific American. The fire had surrounded and was threatening a wine manufactory, and in the middle of the fight

which then was being waged against it, the water supply suddenly gave out. The owner promptly gave the order to attach the hose to the great vats of wine, and in a few moments it was being thrown on the flames. The effect was remarkable. Wherever it struck the flames were smothered at once, peculiar clouds of smoke arising, showing that the chemical combination was a success. Four thousand gallons of wine, valued at \$8,000, were thus used, but



A Bear Hunter's Camp on the Mattawin.

the property saved was of far greater value. The Forester gives an account of a fire in the Sierra Madres just above Pasadena and within the boundaries of the San Gabriel Reserve, which started on the 22nd of July. The fire started quite near a pumping engine and was probably originated by a spark from it. This fire burnt for two weeks and swept away an immense area of forest, and in most places the soil was swept clean of every vestige of vegetation. This too was on the mountains and the watersheds, and the far-reaching consequences may therefore be understood, particularly in a state like California which depends so much on irrigation for its fertility. Fortunately no lives were lost, but many had narrow escapes. The fire was only checked by the most strenuous efforts of as many as three hundred men, and then only when it had reached a place where it had to burn down hill and could more easily be fought. The cost to the government of fighting it will be about ten thousand dollars.