

concerned. This fact is the key to the standard. His peculiar conformation enables the dog to burrow more rapidly than any other Terrier, and though no coward he understands how to keep out of unnecessary trouble. Indeed he has few equals in looking after Number One. He is worthy of more care and study than he has received in America.—Wesley Mills, M.D. in Kennel Gazette.

The extent to which dog shows are held in England may be judged from the fact that *Our Dogs*, the English doggy journal, reported no less than 420 in Great Britain last year. The number of thoroughbred dogs must be something enormous.

Mr. Joseph Reid, of Logan's Farm, has sold *Clover Blossom*, a little sister of his famous prize winner, *Heather Blossom*, to Mr. Palmer, a wealthy American, for \$100, and has refused an offer from the same gentleman of \$350 for the latter dog.

A London, Eng., dispatch announces the death of the King's favorite bulldog, Peter. This dog was run over by a cart at Chatsworth, and besides a broken leg sustained internal injuries from which he died, in spite of the best medical attention.

The following anecdote of a dog, taken from an English paper published in London, is a little fishy, but amusing. A suburban gentleman, who was in the habit of giving his dog some small delicacy on leaving for the city each morning, forgot to do so on one occasion. As he was going out of his house the dog caught his master's coat tails in his teeth, and leading him into the garden, stopped at a flower bed. The flowers growing there were "forget-me-nots."

That enthusiasm in the dog line is certainly growing in Detroit and vicinity, is proven by the fact of a meeting called on Monday, February 12, in Windsor, for the purpose of giving a large show sometime about the 1st of April. There is no doubt of its being a success, as there are a great many enthusiastic and influential fanciers behind the scheme. An effort will be made to get as many of the stud celebrities in setters and pointers as possible, which should prove a great drawing card.

Referring to the Prince of Wales, now Edward VII., King of England, a daily journal says of his fondness for dogs: "Albert Edward is as fond of a good dog as of a good horse. His kennels at Sandringham, are fourteen in number, built of brick and iron, with every modern improvement which architects and dog fanciers could suggest. Among his favorites are the quaint Basset hounds, dogs of great intelligence and charming manners. Sandringham Count, a good looking, rough coated St. Bernard, of enormous size and possessing a tremendous bass voice, is another dog which he prizes highly. Other breeds at the Sandringham kennels, are Newfoundlands, Scotch deerhounds, collies, spaniels, dachshunds, fox, rat and bull terriers, Mexican and Chinese dogs, pugs, bulls, Pomeranians and many others, altogether some seventy dogs. Most of the animals belong to Alexandra, but Albert Edward has a good lot of his own. An inscription over the entrance to the kennels furnishes a key to the feelings of Their Royal Highnesses toward the intelligent and kindly dumb beasts that inhabit them, 'Love me, love my dog.'"

Humberstone Bristles, who captured open and winners' classes, for wire-haired fox terriers at the Westminster Kennel Club show, has been sold by George Raper to G. M. Carnochan, who judged the fox terriers, for \$1,200. Raper has bought on private terms from G. H. Gooderham, of Toronto, the smooth fox terrier Norfolk Trueman, placed third in the limit class to his own dog, Rowton Trueman, and Norfolk Mainstay. Norfolk Trueman will be taken to England after the Pittsburg show the first week in March.

A. Grayson, a colored coachman for a private family in New York, has sold the rough St. Bernard puppy, Colonel Shelby, winner of the first prize in its class over Frank J. Gould's Lyndhurst Choice, and eight other dogs, to the Cedar Kennels for a long price. The new owners resold the dog to Louis Rosenstein, of the Hotel Marlborough, for \$1,00. This is said to be the record price for a St. Bernard puppy.

Wanted—A General Purpose Dog.

We have been been favored with a communication from away up in the wilds of Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., which speaks for itself. If any of our readers has such an animal to trade or dispose of, kindly inform the conductor of this department:

"I am in want of Hound Dog that will run Fox Lynx & Wild Cat Bark up a tree in a Log and Hole in the ground and will stay on a Fox all day and not loose trail; quite long Legs as the snow is deep up here. I will trade an English Setter for such a Dog this setter is a first Class Dog broke fine 3 years old very staunch on Point great scent a first class all round Dog Please send me Catalogue Descriptions & your Prices by early mail."

How to Build a Trapper's Camp.

By the late Frank H. Risteen.

It is a rough and ready camp I build. I put down two posts in the ground about 6 or 8 inches in diameter, sharpening off the tops to a flat point. I lay a couple of logs six feet back of them and one log on each side. I put on a rafter dovetailed on to the top of those posts running up about two feet beyond them and resting on the logs behind. These I spike down if I have spikes, or pin down if I have not. I then lay four ribs across from one rafter to the other and they would be the better for spiking down or fastening in some way. Then you can suit yourself as to covering. Birch bark is preferable to spruce, as the latter lasts a very short time, and is dirtier. Little strips of cedar or fir about six inches apart are placed over the ribs to support the bark. If you use shingles, instead of bark, you put the shingles right on to the ribs. Then I put a frame up in front about 11 feet from the back of the camp. That is simply two posts and a ridge pole. I spike a piece from them up to the top of the other rafters, making a peak to the roof; then board in with splits—fir, cedar or spruce—on the front and two sides, standing the splits on their ends. The reason for standing them on their ends is that the camp is not so likely to smoke, because the current of air has a tendency to follow the grain of the wood. I have noticed that when the cracks run up the air coming in carries up the smoke, while if the cracks are horizontal they stop the smoke at every step. In wet weather, of course, the rain more readily reaches the ground where the grain is vertical. This is an ordinary trapping camp which I build about 10 or 12 feet square. I have one of them located about every 6 or 8 miles along my trapping lines.