THE PISHERY LAWS.

DISCUSSION AT THE BOARD OF TRADE.

Mackenzie. Hamilton, called atten-Mr. tion to the necessity of assimilating the fishery laws, rules and regulations of those parts of the United States berdering on the Dominion, with the laws in force on our own inland lakes and rivers. He explained that while Canada paid great attention to the protection and breeding of fish, the United States seemed to be judifferent to this important matter. This was seriously felt by those who lived along the borders of rivers and lakes. It was very aggravating to the Canadian fishermen on the Detroit river to be prevented from fishing during the close season, while across the nerrow channel their United States rivals were taking in immense haus. Our Government found it necessary to relax their vigil-suce in consequence of the pressure brought to bear on them by local members, or through complaints of our fishermen, and the consecomplaints of our handrinen, and the consequence was the fish were rapidly being killed off. As the trade in fresh water fish was greatly increasing, it was important to take steps to develop the lake fisheries, which were common to both countries. He complimented the Marine and Fisheries Department on the effective mannor in which the fish were protected, and regretted that the game laws were not enforced with equal vigilance by the local Governments.

Mr. Haves, Detroit, said, Mr. Wilmot had met

Seth Green, the fish breeder of New York, and

they were agreed as to the importance of protecting the fisheries. Stops were being taken in that direction now. Mr. Mackenzio said the difficulty was the Mr. Mackenzie said the difficulty was the fisheries in the United States were controlled by the several States. The annual value of the produce of the Canadian fisheries reaches the considerable sum of \$11,000,000. About \$6,000,000 worth of this valuable produce, was last year expected from the country; the remainder is absorved in domestic trade and local consumption. The business is yearly increase. consumption. The business is yearly increasing, and is described by the Government officers as capable of very great extension. Owing to increased railway facilities and improved me-thods of preserving fish by artificial freezing, or. by packing in snow and ice and by transport in refrigerator cars, the demand for fish food in the United States and Canada has been greatly stimulated. The prospect of a still greater dis-mand renders it important to consider the permanence of this natural resource, and to neglect no means by which its prosperous condition may be maintained. The Government have, in addition to protective measures, adopted the artificial system of fish culture which has I so successfully presecuted in some parts of Europe, and is now extensively pursued in the United States. There are seven or eight public fish hatching establishments now in operation in Canada. These have turned out during the in Canada. These have turned out during the three or four years past the immense quantity of 15,000,000 young fish bred by the artificial process, and there are now in course of hatching at these establishments about 13,000,000 more, of different kinds of fish. Such an enormous addition to the chances of fish increase must certainly result in heavy returns from our inland fisheries within a short time, and as many of the districts within which these young fish have been liberated are situated between Canada and United States, it seems probable that our neighbors will benefit nearly as much as our selves by the improvement. From all the cu-quiries made, it appears that Canadian fisheran, whose pursuits are confined to these border waters, have hitherto labored under some disad vantages, by being obliged by our laws to quit fishing, in conformity with our fishing laws during the spawning seasons, whilst their competitors in the neighboring States continue their fishing throughout the seasons, without being subject to any legal restrictions. This is felt by Canadians engaged in the fisheries to be somewhat invidious. Mr. Whiteler, the Canadian what invidious. Mr. Whitoler, the Canadian Fisheries Commissioner, sets this forth very fully in his reports, and urges the necessity for assimilating the fishing laws on both sides of the boundary line. He apprehends that otherwise Canada may be forced, in justice to her own fishermen, to relax or abandon entirely the wise provisions hitherto adopted to protec and in. provisions hitherto adopted to protect and in-crease the fish frequenting these border-waters, so as to place the fishermen of both countries on an equal-docting; such a contingency would be deplored by those disinterested parties who feel the importance of all our fisheries as a source of d'supply and a valuable article of commerce good supply and a valuable arises of fish in if the breeding of vast quantities of fish in these Government establishments is also likely to be a benefit to the United States citizens, in

"REMEMBER THE MARE, YOUR HONOR."

[From the London Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News].

"Valor uncelebrated," say Horace, "differs little from cowardice in the grave." An act of valor has lately come to the ears of the writer, which he endeavored to snatch from so undeserved a fate. Many years ago a French ship, laden with wine from Cadiz was driven by a violent southeasterly gale into the bay of Tramore, on the south coast of Ireland. During rough weather there is no safe anchorage in this bay, which is of wast extent, and studded with dangerous sandbanks: and a vossel once getting into it, when a southeasterly gale is blowing, is, in nine cases out of ten, doomed. For days the French ship in vain tried to best out again, and on the third she struck on a sheal. Hundreds of spectators gathered on the shore unable to render any assistance. The surf was such that no boat—at least no boat then in Tramoro—could be forced through it. The crew of the boat, six in number, utterly worn out by their exertions, were too exhausted to get their remaining boat out, and had lashed themselves to the stump of the main-mast passively awaiting death. All this was dis-cerned from the shore by means of telescopes, forlorn hope a magistrate appealed to the crowd, and offered a reward to any man who would board the ship and have a first and the ship and have a first and ha would board the ship and bring off the crew in their boat, there being, obviously, more chance of a boat living, when running with the angry sea, than when opposed to them. In response to this appeal, a young mun stepped out from the throng, and volunteer-ed the service, if he would be allowed the use of a little mare belonging to a man named "Jem Coffey." This mare was employed by her master in bringing in sea-weed at low water, and in this capacity had earned a reputation in Tramore for her amphibious qualities. The writer had the story from a clergyman who knows Tramora well, and for a long time resident in the neighborhood. Unfortunately, this gentleman's memory fails him in one important particular. He recollects, the name of the ingistrate; he recollects the name of the owner of the mare (Jem Coffey); he recollects, in short, every-debail connected with the incident, except the name of the hero himself. The writer has called him "Tim Connor." When asked to name his reward, this gallan pooh-poohed his own share in the manaction, gave the mare all the credit, and all he asked was that she might be remembered and well cared for for the remainder of her The French Government, liowever, took a higher view of the exploit, and, though the man was an illiterated peasant, unable to read or write, they made uim a Knight of the Legion of Honor. Our own Govern-ment offered him a good berth in the Customs, but his want of education precluded his employment in that capacity.

With turnult the heavens were rife, All fear ent and roar was the Bay of Tramore, And the strand seemed to shake with the strife.

Neptune's artillery boomed 'long the shore, In cavern, 'gainst rock, and o'er shallow; The blast snatched the spray and whirled it away Right inland, o'er cottage and fallow.

Hypelessly battling with wind and with wave.
A vessel appears in the bay,
God help her, for now, from her stern to her bow
She's doomed, so the inhabitants say.

A French ship from Cadiz, deep laden with wine The Storm Fiend he shows her no quarter; In each timber she creaks, she strains and she leaks.

And her cargo is now wine and water.

Two days and two nights and another day yet, She tacks to regain the clear offin'; But foot wind and tide her efforts decide, And such tack is a nail in her collin.

Nearer and nearer the sandbank she dove. Till she struck on the treacherous shoal, common almost with our own people, the other grievance will be agara need. The bare possibility of such a result a cause for regret, ba-Masta went leg the coard, the sea o'er her pee And were burst from each stricken soul. Of Punchestown, talk ! or of Howth and Baldovia!

Or the Curragh of sporting Kindare 1 What's a steeplechase course to a man on a horse

Compared to Tim's ride on that mare !

Now high on the crest, now deep in the trough Of the wave, they all watched her with horror, And a cry wild and loud often broke from the crowd;

Corowd;
You've heard it before: 'twas " Begorra!"

And sometimes another expression they'd use As excitement half drove them all mad, I think you are sure to have heard that before 'Tis frequently used; 'twas " Bodad !

A loud, ringing obcer, from Tramore's crowded strand Nowrises to Heaven's black dome

Tim stands on the deck of the wave washed

And the brave little mare's swimming home.

He launches their boat, and then in it beputs The tempest-worn crew one by one.
And seizing the oar he sculls for the shore,
By Heaven, 'twas gallantly done'

Huroosh for brave Tim ! Huroosh for Mounseer Ho's saved from a watery grave! Huroosh! and to spare, for the brave little mare That so gallantly broasted the wave.

Name your reward now," the magistrate said As, dripping, Tim stood on the strand, 'Twas splendidly done, ould Ireland's son, I'm pi and of you, give us your hand.

Tell us the way we can serve you, my lad, Come, what can I do for you, Connor ("Och, sure !" Tim replied, "all I did was to

Remember the mare, plaze your honor! .

But Franco values valor wherever 'tis found. The help of the brave light upon her!
Though Tim couldn't write, she made him s knight

A Knight of the Legion of Honor.

R. MOUNTANKY JEPHSON

THE HALIPAX ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

DESCRIPTION OF THE BUILDING AND ITS PITTINGS

The new Academy of Music, Halifax, N. S, the dedication of which was recorded in our past issue, fronts on the east-side—et-Barrington It is built entirely of brick and free-The front of the building is to be done etrant in brown mastic, and the sides and rear will be overed with cement. The lot on which it is built is 90 feet front by 146ft. deep; the entire building covers 78ft, by 164ft. The vestibule is 27ft. by 24ft. and is divided by double doors from the entrance to the auditorium and balfrom the entrance to the analogram and har-cony-staircase, the enterance from the street being by three doors, respectively two 5ft. wide and one 6ft. Immediately on entering, on the south side, is the manager's room and ticket-office, from which there is an underground passage to the stage, and also all the necessary speak-ing-tubes to control the house. Adjoining these is the staircase decesding to the gentlemen's saloon, which is in the basement; and then, on the same side, after plassing through the doors, which are a trifle larger than those on the front, is the balcony-staircase, 8ft. wide. This gives easy access to the lobby of the balcony, which is 27ft. 8ft. wide. This gives easy by 3ft. Passing the foot of the staircase, you enter the auditorium, which is 62x61, and has at each side ladies' and gentlemen's clock moma The auditoirum has a capacity of 250 orchestra chairs, and the parquette-circle, which is under the dress-circle, has 200 chairs. The last is raised and formed so as correspond with the balcony, beingrailed imiliar manner, with an iron roll-rail au in white and gold, a purple plush top. The chairs are of the most approved pattern of opera-chairs. Returning to the beloony-lobby, we find a large cloak room on the south side, and the north a ticket office for the upper gallery. The entrance to the bal-coniy is by three large doors. The balcony is furnished with 300 upholstered sofa-seats, in scarlet cloth, with arms and ornamental fron tops, with medallions containing the numbers of the seats, finished in white and gold. At the north and of the front is the main entrance to the upper gallery, and also another large door, which will be used as a means of exit. The

wings, etc. The size of the scenes high and 26 feet wide. All of the scenery was painted by F. Standald of Buffalo, N.Y., and the architect was T. R. Jackson, of New York. There is also a paint bridge and frame 38x20, provided with all the necessary water supply, and one of the principal features necessary now is that on the stage behind the prompter's desk is a fire plug, with hose, to be used at a second's notice, that will throw two heavy streams of water the cutire heigth of the building. There are three working traps and a working bridge, with all necessary machinery; also a prompter's trap in centre of the front of the stage. There are also complete fittings for calcium lights. which can be used in seventeen different places on the stage, as well as in the necessary places in the auditorium. The gas in all parts of the in the shitterium. The gas in all parts of the house will be under perfect control, and lighted by electricity. The properties for the stage are most complete, including handsome Bruss-la green carpets, rustic and garden furniture. Adjoining the main building in the raw, and divided from it by a solid brick wall, with one large iron door, is the addition built, which contains on the ground floor the boiler room, the boiler hasting the author built, which the boiler heating the entire building by steam pipes. This floor also contains storerooms, etc., pipes. This floor also contains atorerooms, esc., a back ontrance under the stage; other portions of this part contain the scene-room, 26x18, increase room, manter's apartments, green-room, music-room, and ten dress-ing-rooms. The latter are all carpeted and furing-rooms. The latter are all carpeted and fur-nished in a first-class style. The stage entrance is from Salter-street, and is wide enough for a carriage to drive to the stage door. As a whole, it is one of the most complete buildings of the kind in the Dominion, and the cost will exceed

## AN OLD RIFLEMAN ON RIFLE SHOOTING

Somehow, as a sportsman, I don't see the utility of shooting at these long ranges. I have shot the rifle for about 40 years, and although my eyes begin to fail and I have to use spectacles, I find these crack shots at Creedmoor ranges don't beat me at a proper distance for all practical purposes, say from 75 to 150 yards, off-hand. Last winter I had a Creedmoor friend with me shooting in Florids, and he often said he only wanted me to show him a deer anywhere within 500 yards, it would be his venison sure. Well, I gave him every chance in the first case, we gave him every chance in the first case, we creeping up to the top of a ridge overlooking the valley (near Orange Dale, in Marion county). I saw two deer within 75 yards, quietly lying down. "Now," and I, "Charley, take your time, don't get flustered, they don't see us, be careful. You shoot the buck and when the dee jumps up I'll kill her." Charley fired and the deer jumped to their feet, atanding perfectly still. Said I their feet, standing perfectly still. Said I. "Charley, put in another shell and give it to him again." Bang went his rifle and away bounded the buck. The doe stood just half a second too long, and received my ball. Says Charley, "What the devel is the rea-Says Charley, "What the son I didn't kill him?" " Оь!" said I ' He wants a Creedmoor target." Charley had two more good shuts, one at a deer and one at a turkey, before he killed, and said it was one thing to shoot at a target and quite

another to kill game. The sight of a deer or turkey is usually a surprise; they put in an appearance just when and where least expected, and the first when and where least expected, and the first view is either the bounding away with creet-ed plume of the doer, or the skulking swift ran of the tuckey, dodging behind every-thing for a screen, with no time to take rest or call shots. Thir y or forty years ago we riflemen used to practice in this way: Take three barrel heads and nail thom together, then select a hillside where they would roll swift'y down, and at the foot of the hill drive two stakes thirty feet apart, shooting at the whoel while it is going between these stakes. Then stand off 50 or 75 yards, and if you can hit the wheel near the centre most every time you stand a good chance to kill a deer on the jump between the trees, as they strike into an opening or cross a road. Tue bounding of the wheel compares with the running of the deer.

One seldom shoots at a deer or a turkey at over 100 yards, and usually within 50 yards. Seveniy-five yards in the woods arems farther than 150 out on an open field.

## **Ø**bitnary.

SIGNOR BLITZ, PRESTIDIGITATEUR.

This world-renowned and lughly gifted presidigitateur and vontrioquist died at the late residence in Philad lphia, on the Sun uit, after a long and painful illness. A orn in the town of D al, county of hent, Eng land, in the year 1810, he, at the early age of thirteen, began his public career in the city itten town of Hamburg, Prussia. His profictioney in or ry branen o, the magic art soon attracted mun no audiences to his per formances, not only those from the common and middle classes, but also from she highest and most aristocratic, and he soon became the admiration of even the great st, while his successes thus achieved laid the founds tion for that fame and fortune which it has been his privilego since to nequihaving performed through a large portion of Europe he emigrated to the banto i stress in 1834, and from that p-riod to within a short time past he has been showst nonterrupted by before the public, contributing to the on nocent amusement of both young and out. as one of the most gift d and genual profesors of his art. His ventriloquial powerwere exceptional, while the performances it his trained causary birds were inarrels to all who have ever witnessed them. And wh has not ?

In private life Signer Blitz was no less en teem d than in his public one. Alway a high-toned and honorable g utleman, his dealings with his fellow men were always characterized by those qualities, while his jovial disposition, ready wit and unbounded. fund of anocdote rendered him a companion to be sought after. He leaves a wife, son and two daughters to mourn his loss, the latter being our talonted prima donna, Mrs. Johnv Van Zandt and her sister, Mrs. Thomas Metz, a planist of remarkable ability

## G" YAT PEATS IN SKATING.

The record of feats of skill in skuting is unusually full. The famous Chevalor de St. George, who was maryelensly expert in all exercises of the body, was able to sign his name on the ice with the blade of his state. A certain young lady, it is raid, no cepted a challenge to a correspondence on the ico, and in a few minutes a question and answer were writt in dewn with an elegance unsurpassed by handwriting upon glass with a diamond. There was a Swele who was able with one foot to design portraits on the ice. Strutt, in "Sports and Pastimes of the People of England," speaks of four skaters who were able to dance a minust upon the rice with as much elegand as if they had been walking on the floor of a bali-room, and William Hone, in his " Every-Day Book, speaking of the skating on the Serpentine River, says:—"The elegance of skaters on that sheet of water is chiefly exhibited in quadrilles, which some parties go through with a beauty scarcely magnatile by those who have not seen graceful skaning." Sam Weller, as we learn from the voracious instory in which Mr. Pickwick figures s. prominently, was an adept at the h autiful lest of fancy saling known as " knocking at the cobler's door," which is achieved by skinuning over the 100 on one foot and occasionally giving a double knock with the other. Tracing the laters of the alphabet on the ice has long been a favorite ox crosse, but with us, in these degenerate days, the execution of the figure eight is about the severest test of skill. In G-rmany, particu larly, there are many graceful a ators. Bar on de Brincken, who was pag to the hang of Westphalia, was able, wante moving over the see at a great page, to losp a distance of two yards and clear two or three hats placed one above the other, or some of the little sledges winch the ladies used. Kioppster. not only wrote fiery lyrics in pravio art of skating, but was an exp rt at the . x least active among his countrymen would exclaim, "the author of the Manner stairesse and landings to the gallery are entirely built of stone, inclosed in solid walls of brick 800 yards; afterwards, he showing me just and covered with sement. The entrance door where he stood, I paced it, and it was only were attended in the content of the most part was about skat