

preliminary arrangements. Anyone interested can learn all particulars by writing to the secretary, Mr. F. C. Saunders, Imperial Building.

The Canadian Collie Club held a puppy show (confined to members) in Evans' store, McGill Street, on Saturday, 13th inst. Mr. Reid, president of the club, was entrusted with the decisions, and gave every satisfaction. Considering the semi-private nature of the affair, and the fact that very little publicity was given to it, the show attracted quite a large number of visitors, not a few ladies coming to see and admire.

"The poor dog, in life the firmest friend,  
The first to welcome, foremost to defend.

Whose honest heart is still his master's own  
Who labors, fights, lives, breathes for him alone."

On the whole, the quality exhibited was excellent, and Mr. Reid had no picnic, especially with Class IV., which was well filled, the honors going, and deservedly so, to Mr. Nalrn Smith's Klondike Queen, a sweet little bitch with a nice head and ears, good body and coat, her only noticeable defect being a tendency to wideness in front, but she will undoubtedly make a splendid brood bitch. Mr. John Cumming, Petite Cote, carried off the club's silver medal for the best collie in the show, with Craikstone Chieftain, a fine, strong dog with good action, splendid head, body, coat and tail, a little deficient in ear carriage, but otherwise deserving of the place he occupied.

The following is a list of the successful prize-winners:

Class I, puppy dogs under six months—1 R. S. Kellie's Cock o' the North. 2 J. Stewart's Dominion Hero.

Class II, puppy bitches under six months—1 Cumming's Scotch Lassie Jean. No other award in this class.

Class III.—1 Mr. J. Cumming's Craikstone Chieftain, 2 Mr. J. A. Brosseau's Dewey, 3 Mr. J. Lee's Fox.

Class IV.—1 Mr. Nalrn Smith's Klondike Queen, 2 Mr. J. Stewart's Dominion Patti, 3 Mr. Walter Ainslie's Meg, 4 Mr. J. Lewis's Strathcona Queen. V. H.C., Mr. J. A. Brosseau's Rhea.

#### SPECIALS.

Mr. J. Cumming's Craikstone Chieftain, for best dog pup over six months.

Mr. Nalrn Smith's Klondike Queen, for best bitch pup over six months.

Mr. R. S. Kellie's Cock o' the North, best dog pup under six months.

Mr. J. Cumming's Craikstone Scotch

Lassie Jean, for best bitch pup under six months.

Mr. J. Cumming's Craikstone Chieftain, silver medal for best collie in show.

Mr. R. S. Kellie, secretary of the club, acted as steward, and had all the entries up on time, while otherwise contributing to the success of the show. Mr. D. Taylor, of Rod and Gun, was the superintendent.

We understand that Mr. Roy purchased Mr. N. Smith's Klondike Queen at a very satisfactory figure.

Fashionable New Yorkers are exercised over a story told in connection with the late Pet Dog show held in the Metropolitan Opera House. The house, it is said, has since been infested with fleas, which, of course, is all buncombe; nevertheless, the gossip going has given the smart paragraphist and the ubiquitous poet an opportunity to air their wit. Says "The Saunterer," in a New York paper: "Apparently the exhibitors of coddled purps of aristocratic lineage were not extensive patrons of the numerous flea killers that are always advertised so prodigally at dog shows, or else their fine strain canines must have been more than ordinarily afflicted with the tiny but assertive pulices irritantes. These latter seem to have developed a fondness for their unaccustomed surroundings during their week of habitat at the Metropolitan, and when their hairy and woolly intimates withdrew, after the contest of beauty and points, the fleas chose to remain behind. In the hangings of the boxes, in the tapestry of the chairs, in the cosy nap of the thick carpets, the pestiferous atomies arranged themselves for a luxurious and sybaritic winter. The managers of the Metropolitan should not lose one minute in scattering such powders and liquids as are foes to the elusive vermin throughout the house. Otherwise their decollete patrons will have to equip themselves with back-scratchers and even air-tight lingerie, in order to put in a comfortable evening. At the 'Nozze di Figaro' performance, on Friday, one grande dame confided to the women in her box, after they had compared confidential notes on the subject, 'that fleas are all right for flies, but these things stick to you like a poor relation.'"

And the poet joins in with this jingle on the same subject:

The wily old musical flea,  
That was quite as obese as a bug.

Once went to the Met  
From the hands of the vet.  
On the back of a Japanese pug.

The Show was as fair as can be,  
And all of the Gotham best  
Went there to display  
In what manner or way  
It were easy to be overdressed.

The pug wasn't even H. C.,  
And the flea left the canine locks,  
So he gave a high skip,  
And alit on the tip  
Of the rim of an opera box.

Maybe he wasn't anxious to see  
Madame Sembrich, perchance Emma  
Eames,  
But whatever his need  
He had nothing to plead  
That were unsatisfying to his dreams.

Now he feasts with the utmost of glee  
On the finest and best of the land;  
Never heeding the song,  
But goes trekking along,  
So blue-blooded he scarcely can stand.

#### Notes.

Mr. C. Y. Ford, of Otterburn, Kingston, Ont., was the judge at the St. Louis collie show, held January 1.

Among the judges at the Westminster Kennel Club's show, which will be held in New York next month, is Mr. Astley, the well-known English authority.

Mr. W. P. Fraser, Toronto, recently purchased from Mr. Gooderham his terrier, Norfolk Story (Ch. Norfolk Veracity-Norfolk Charm), which did exceedingly well in the show ring last fall. He is to be kept at stud, and we have no doubt will sustain the reputation of his ancestors.

Mr. Robert McEwen, of Byron, Ont., has just made a valuable addition to his already well-stocked kennel, having imported a handsome sable and white collie, son of Leek Chancellor, out of Leek Beauty, from Mr. A. H. Megson's kennel, Manchester, Eng. Leek Beauty was the winner of firsts at Liverpool, Manchester, Birmingham and Edinburgh.

Here is a story, vouched for by the owner of the dog, regarding the sagacity of the collie, which Mr. Roy might add to his repertory. The narrator had occasion to drown a diseased puppy, which he did by putting it in an old bag, weighted with a stone, and throwing it in the river. The whole proceeding was watched by the collie with evident interest, and when, some days after, another of the litter was taken with the same disease and his owner was considering the advisability of consigning him to a similar fate, the intelligent collie ran off, very shortly returning with an old bag, which he proudly laid at his master's feet!

A novel feature of the West End (London, Eng.) dog show, which closed