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material, stop before the scent gets too hot, or peradventure you may be found empty-handed by your party.

However, this spice of dan—, or rather this danger spiced with a chance of escape, is very fascinating; and, if you would fain be fascinated to your heart's content, seek the Rocky Mountains or British Columbia, and enjoy your whim.

And such fields for sport. Not pen, nor brush, nor tongue can convey the proper idea of the sublimity of those marvellous mountains; they are something too imposing for mere words; they must be seen and studied. One must live among them and watch the glories of sunlight upon their everlasting snows and glaciers; must climb their steepes and breathe the cold, thin atmosphere of those dizzy elevations, and train his eyes to measure soaring pinnacles and dark abysses ere he can realize their stupendous grandeur. One must hear the thunderous voice of the whirling storms amid their peaks; the avalanche tearing the forests from their native slopes; the avulsion of crag and giant boulder from buttresses frowning darkly above the clouds, and the booming echoes of waves of mighty sound breaking against the walls of unmeasured ravines, ere the full power of those matchless monuments of the old-time war of forces is impressed upon the mind. And then the glory of laying low the game that haunts them. Right well did the Indian hunter know what tested manhood, when first he wrenched the great scimitar-shaped claws from the broad fore-paw of the dead grizzly, and strung them around his neck as a token to prove a man. Time has changed many things, the rifle has supplanted the bow, but nothing has supplanted the grizzly; he is there yet, and king of the wilds; his claws are yet the proudest ornament the savage can wear, and his skin the most valued trophy of the white sportsman. Up above the grizzly's range are found the white goats and the famous big-horn mountain sheep, both eagerly sought after by sportsmen; the latter especially for their handsome heads.

Except from bears the sportsman runs little chance of getting into difficulty. True, it is claimed by some that the panther is an ugly customer, writers even going so far as to say that he is more dangerous than even the grizzly, and sometimes proves his superiority in a dispute over a carcass. Such statements I believe to be mere rubbish; for the panther, lithe and powerful though he may be, is a great, long-tailed, be-whiskered coward; a bravo of most terrifying appearance, but mighty careful of his handsome skin; in fact, what he is generally termed by the herders and hunters—a big sneak-cat.

The handsomest game of the Rockies is, of course, the noble elk, or wapiti. Their immense branching antlers, and the clean-cut, blood-like appearance of their heads, make them particularly attractive ornaments for a gentleman sportsman's home, and they are in great demand. The species is now rare in many localities where they formerly abounded, but they are still plentiful among the foot-hills of the Rockies, and they can also be found in the Northwest Territories, and in Manitoba north of Selkirk, and sometimes in the Duck and Riding Mountains.

Next to the elk ranks the caribou, and a royal quarry he is. They are very plentiful about Eagle Pass, in the Selkirk range, near the Shuswap Lakes, and in the Okanagan district, and there should be no difficulty in securing fine specimens. They are found also in Manitoba, in the region between Lakes Winnipeg and Manitoba, etc., and wonderful stories are told of great herds in the Peace River country.

The several species comprising the game list mentioned above are