

SPORTS OF THE ENGLISH STATEMENT OF A STOCK GROWER

HUNTING ESTATES IN BRITAIN ARE EXPENSIVE.

Each Fish Caught on One Beat, It is Estimated Cost \$125.

"God never did make a more calm, quiet, innocent recreation than angling," wrote Isaac Walton some three hundred years ago.

If the philosopher could come to life again in this twentieth century country of preserved waters, says the London Daily Mail, he would probably hasten to add "expensive" to the list of adjectives.

The sportsman whose thoughts run to trout streams or salmon pools and an infinite variety of "taking" flies will tell you that "angling" is still a "calm, quiet, innocent recreation" within the reach of the poor man's purse; but "angling" means to him the patient individual who may be seen on any of the quiet reaches of the Thames, sitting on a kitchen chair in the middle of a punt, with a rod, black bottle, a log, and a paper bag, listlessly watching a float.

Or perhaps the quiet looking men who may be seen by the fifties and sixties sitting on soap boxes in the summer time on the banks of the canals near London, watching each other's rods, apparently ownerless, lying on the banks. This is the poor man's "fishing competition," and there are many worse ways of spending a holiday.

"Fishing," to the same sportsman, means something infinitely more exciting and more difficult to obtain. A beat on a Scotch or Irish salmon river, or the right to fish a small portion of a West-country trout stream in the brief dry-fly season—that kind of fishing is fast becoming the

MONOPOLY OF THE RICH.

The "silver salmon" is a misnomer. The king of British fish should be at once rechristened the "golden salmon," for the man who takes a boat on a Scotch river nowadays may be well excused for muttering "that fish cost me exactly fifty sovereigns" when he lands a thirty-pounder, or even a grilse.

A very wealthy English Duke often tells his friends a story against himself which serves to illustrate the expenses and surprises of salmon fishing. He took two beats on the Tweed—beats which had yielded over two hundred salmon the previous season, and he paid £1,200 for the autumn fishing. The days passed, the river was low, and not a fish was killed.

Just before the time was up the Duke killed a grilse, a friend killed two eighteen-pounders, and a gillie landed a fourth fish. I ate the grilse myself," said the Duke. "It cost me £300, so I didn't see why I shouldn't."

Trout fishing is still within the reach of the man of moderate means. From many Scotch, Welsh and Irish rivers very good sport can be obtained or a trifling addition to the hotel bill.

In the County Galway, for instance, good trout fishing can be enjoyed for three shillings per day; and in many parts of Scotland the hotel proprietors to buy up the fishing rights of five or six lochs and add "trout fishing" to the list of attractions gratis.

SALMON FISHING "TICKETS,"

which are still issued on a few rivers in Ireland and Scotland at a guinea per day, are well enough for the man on a short holiday; and if he have luck he will do well out of it, for the rule with these "tickets" is that the market price of the fish killed is deducted from the guinea. Thus one day, he may pay a guinea and another day two shillings—but he must give up the fish when he has landed it.

The prices of sporting estates affording grouse shooting and salmon fishing have reached sums out of all proportion to the sport they afford.

The millionaire who wishes to "entertain" is said to be the cause of the inflated sums now asked by owners of even third-rate shootings and fishings; but then the millionaire is often a much-maligned person, and still more often a much-deceived one.

In a certain London banker's safe are several papers yellow with age. The letters are from an old client, who about the year 1832 strongly objected to having to pay the sum of £300 a year for a certain sporting estate in Inverness-shire.

The present millionaire tenant of this same estate pays £3,000 for the autumn season; and not many miles from its borders are two rivers which yield gold to four big estates. Two hundred pounds a boat for the spring or autumn season is the lowest price accepted on either of them. And the beats never go a-begging, for the pools are famous, and the dreaded nets are things unknown.

From all accounts the spring fishing in this year of grace is far from good, and yet there are fishermen who are nibbling no doubt at a tempting

"BEAT OF TWO MILES"

In Aberdeenshire, which is going for £1,200 without a house of any sort. Last year, it is stated, was a bad year; but 150 salmon is the average on this particular beat.

Supposing therefore, that the average is maintained, which is extremely doubtful this next autumn, each fish killed will represent when all extra expenses are paid something like £25.

But what is £25, or even £100, to

HIS LUMBAGO WAS CURED BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Suffered for Twenty Years Before He Found Relief in the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy.

Rosedene, Ont., May 9.—(Special)—Robert C. Lampman, the well known Gainsboro farmer and stock grower, is completely cured of a long-standing case of Lumbago, and he has made a statement for the benefit of the public, in which he gives the entire credit for the cure to Dodd's Kidney Pills. In his statement Mr. Lampman says:

"For twenty years I suffered from Lumbago with all its worst symptoms. I had the most distressing pains it seemed possible to bear, coupled with an irritation of the spine.

"At times I was entirely prostrated and was for weeks unable to do anything whatever, and required the services of my family to assist me in dressing and moving from a chair to the sofa.

"I tried doctors and medicines, but got no benefit till, on the advice of a neighbor, I commenced to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. After the first box I noticed an improvement, and when I had taken six boxes every symptom of my trouble had vanished."

Like Rheumatism, Lumbago is caused by Uric Acid in the blood. Sound Kidneys take all the Uric Acid out of the blood. Dodd's Kidney Pills make sound Kidneys.

the man who spends his days "thinking in thousands" in the city?

The magic whirr of the reel when a thirty-pounder, fair or foul hooked, runs away with yards of line, the sulking under the hidden stone, the cunning of the fish matched against the man—in fine, the playing of a game fish—surely such a fight, lasting perhaps an hour, is worth any money to the fisherman for the very thrill it gives him.

The rush for Norway and Sweden as a cheap fishing ground for salmon began in earnest some ten years ago. To-day, if the expense of getting there and back and the "incidentals" are considered, Norwegian rivers have little to offer the man of moderate means who disdains the trout.

Excellent trout fishing is included in the hotel bill in many Norwegian and Swedish villages, but the salmon fishing in Norway is becoming annually more difficult to obtain at reasonable rates.

Twenty years ago an Englishman bought the entire fishing rights of a certain Norwegian river for £50. To-day the beats, varying from a half to two miles, are let for the season at £190 apiece.

The famous Namsen River, in Norway, is now divided into beats, mostly English owned, which fetch on an average £220 apiece for the months of June and July. Fishermen who go year after year to the Namsen are accommodated at delightful farmhouses, where everything is spotlessly clean and the living itself, with a somewhat monotonous dietary of fish and eggs, is extraordinarily cheap.

Sweden has free trout fishing in many quiet spots off the beaten track of tourists. But the poor man will say, quite rightly, "You have to get there first."

Beware of Ointments for Calarrh that Contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists Price, 75c per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

BICYCLE DOCTOR.

Bicycle repairers are so numerous that startling advertisements are necessary to secure business. A handbill of this purport has been widely circulated the last few days in a certain city—

"Bicycle surgery.
"Acute and chronic cases treated with assurance of success.
"Languid tyres restored to health and vigor.
"Tyres blown up without pain.
Wind gratis.
"We understand the anatomy, physiology, and hygiene of wheels, and give homoeopathic or allopathic treatment as individual cases require. Sure cure guaranteed.
"Testimonials:—
"My wheel had three ribs fractured and you cured it in one treatment."
"My tyres were suffering with a case of acute aneurism, which had been pronounced fatal by other bicycle doctors, but you cured the disorder, and I did not lose a day of my tour."
"I was troubled with varicose tyres, involving frequent ruptures. You cured them."
"Thousands of testimonials like the above sent on application."

DENTISTRY BY PHONOGRAPH.

One of the leading dentists of Par-

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