

BY ROYAL.

Lake St. Francis is the very poor in number of its local shots, Hopkins being the only one entitled to rank as first-class. A few miles below Hopkins' lives a man named Semay, who is a fair second-class shot, and sets out decoys fairly. Semay always has plenty of boats for hire, and makes a little, tinkering watches. At Summerstown the hotel-keeper can find a young man called Pierre, who used to work for Hopkins, and is a moderate hunter. Further up, at St. Regis, there are several Indians trained by Messrs. Holyoak, Noward and Mackay, that are good for black duck shooting and woodcock. They do not understand decoy work. Their names are Louis Bruce, Louis Pipe and Angus, all three good men. By the way, the Holyoak (Capt.) I mentioned above was a 'rotter of the Holyoak' mentioned in poor Frank Forester's "Mellon Mowbray." Captain Holyoak, now dead, for many years used to live during the whole of the shooting season on an island not far above Hopkins' place, where Mackay and Noward had a shack. Poor Noward is also dead. Well I remember his funeral in 1869. He was Colonel of the Victoria Rifles, and had a military funeral, and, being very popular, had nearly 5,000 troops, regulars and volunteers, at it.

He is also a s^h verb shot at snipe. A gentleman in Montreal, who is passionately fond of snipe shooting, but too nervous to hit anything, always takes Edmond with him when he goes to Sorel, and I have seen him sitting on his canoe smoking his pipe, while Desautels and Baptiste were shooting snipe for him. Desautels' great fault is that, when he gets a little whiskey in use is inclined to brag too much, but the past summer has rather cured him of that, at least so far as pigeons are concerned, as I have beaten him on three different occasions, and have (only to stop his talking) offered to shoot him any kind of match he pleased, either at single or double birds, for money or reputation alone. He backed out. Not for an instant do I pretend that I am anything like so good a shot as he, but being accustomed to shoot for money all my life, my nerves are better than most people's when required. Desautels is also a very good sportsman, and kills a good many fish when the suckers run up the river. Next to him comes Jean Baptiste Panet, or Gouette, a quiet respectable man, of medium height, grayish hair, clean shaven face, except moustache, and very determined jaw. He, though not so brilliant a shot as either Barrette or Desautels, is a steady all-day shot, and his bags during the season are not far behind the others. These two men are the chiefs of the Forty. Of the others, LaBonte is the best. He is very jealous of Desautels, and thinks he can beat him. He killed three brant last April in the channel between Point St. Charles and the Nuns Island, just where the Victoria Bridge is. Had I been able to get one of them I would have sent it to Greene Smith as a proof brant were not unknown on the St. Lawrence. They certainly are not common, but are well enough known to the men at Barneche, and several are killed every

MR. J. DUNN WALTON'S SALE.

FATAL ACCIDENT TO AUSTRALIAN RACEHORSES.

LIABILITY OF OWNERS OF STALLIONS.

A BIG POLAR BEAR

The skin of an immense polar bear has been received by a man in Newwich, Conn., from a friend in the barque Isabella, at Cumberland Inlet, with an account of its exciting capture, which the Bulletin prints as follows. "A party of two men from the Isabella, including a number of Esquimaux and myself were walking on the ice, when, rounding a hummock, we unexpectedly discovered near us a large bear, quietly feeding. We would have returned to the ship without disturbing it, as we were armed with only one rifle and a few spears carried by the natives, had not one of the several dogs that were with us announced our presence by a loud bark. The bear, as soon as it saw the intruders, began to advance slowly towards us, but was met by

Owing to an alleged carelessness of putting the work as fast as possible on the new point bridge, Pittsburgh, the contractors and the men were employing the platform on three cables engaged on day yesterday. They are completely workable on a platform, which is suspended above the river at about the height of thirty feet above the water. Yesterday afternoon a workman by some accident fell off the platform. Hanging from the platform was a man when he fell nearly to the water. He was frightened and sent the men started to the