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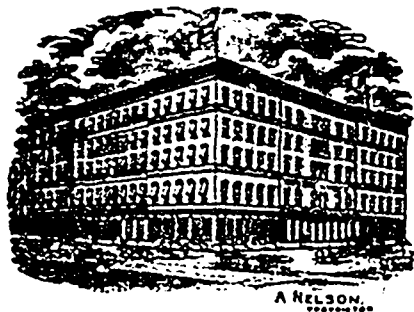
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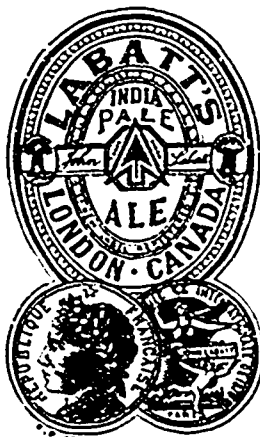
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ROD AND GUN PUBLISHING CO., 603 Cray Street, MONTREAL.

Our Frontispiece

"Do you know the blackened timber; do you know that
racing stream,
With the raw, right-angled, log-jam at the end;
And the bar of sun-warmed shingle where a man may
bask and dream,
To the click of shod canoe-poles round the bend?
It is there that we are going with our rods and reels and
traces,
To a silent smoky Indian that we know:
To a couch of new-pulled hemlock with the starlight on
our faces,
For the Red Gods call us out, and we must go!"

When Rudyard Kipling wrote the above quoted lines it is very likely he had never actually seen the rapids above the Notch of the Montreal river, but his mental vision unquestionably enabled him to picture the scene accurately, and every one of our readers will recognize the place he has so graphically described.

*

The committee appointed by the North American Fish and Game Protective Association to consider and report upon the possibilities of harmonizing the fish and game laws met at Montreal, Dec. 13th, and continued in session until the evening of the next day, and apparently has gone as far as possible into the matter during the time at its disposal. It would appear that the hint in our December issue was acted upon for a mode of procedure and basic principles were adopted before commencing their deliberations. They laid down the broad principle that should actuate all fish and game legislation in Canada, as follows:—

"It is the belief of the members of this committee, expressed and fully recorded in a unanimous resolution of the general

meeting, February 2nd and 3rd, 1900, that the fish and game of each Province and State is a valuable asset, which in each case should be administered so as to produce the greatest possible revenue to the States and Provinces, and it is a necessary feature of such administration that the visits of non-resident sportsmen which result in disbursing large sums of money among the people, much of it in the wilder and poorer sections, where it is of the greatest value to the inhabitants, should be encouraged in every reasonable way, and suitable open seasons arranged for that purpose."

And pretty generally the results reached by the committee indicate that they have followed the principle carefully. We have no doubt some of the recommendations of the committee will not commend themselves to everybody. There are cases where objections will be made to the suggestions of longer open seasons, and in other instances strong protests will be voiced against shorter open seasons, but it should not be forgotten by the objectors on either side that the purpose for which the committee was formed was to make recommendations to the association as to the possibility of bringing into uniformity, either wholly or partially, the game laws of the Provinces and contiguous States, and in so doing they have suggested what has appeared to them to be reasonable to all concerned, not to a few only. The dissentients will have ample opportunity to voice their opinions at the annual meeting of the association when the committee's report will be presented. We print the report in full on another page, the various resolutions composing it having appeared in the daily press of the city.

*

The committee of the North American Fish and Game Protective Association to prepare a constitution and by-laws met at Montreal on Dec. 13th. The result of their labors will be submitted to the next general meeting for adoption.

*

The Sportsmen's Fish and Game Protection Association, with headquarters at Quebec, was formed Dec. 20th with the following provisional officers and directors, viz.: President, Edson Fitch; Vice-President, C. A. Pentland; Secretary, E. T. D. Chambers; Treasurer, Arch. Laurie. Directors, the foregoing and V. Boswell, Frank Carrol, Alderman Norris, E. Joly de Lotbiniere, C. Lanctot, Geo. Van Felson and E. H. Crean. We are glad to note the birth of this association, and wish it every success. There is abundant opportunity to do good, provided it is able to obtain sufficient funds to work with. It will be a mistake if the entrance fee and yearly dues are placed too low, which will result simply in crippling the association. There is a general tendency to make these payments very small

for the object of inducing many to join; sometimes the large membership does not materialize and the result is disastrous. Those induced to join such organizations are usually willing to make their largest payment at the time they become members, therefore, the membership fee should be larger than the annual dues; it is easy to reduce the fees later on if desirable, but it is impracticable to increase them.

*

It is not often that a railway corporation interferes with the operation of the game protection acts, but such a case occurred in Manitoba a short time since where there was a short and sanguinary tussle between the iron horse and a bull moose, and although there was provocation to the former the result was that Manitoba is said to possess one less forest king.

Despatches from Brandon, Man., of December 26th, state "that the Vancouver westbound express train was travelling at a slow rate of speed, and had just reached the Brandon mile board when the engineer saw a giant bull moose standing on the track. He sounded the whistle and slowed up his train, but the king of the forest refused to move. He was not to be bluffed by any red-eyed animals with no more horns than a locomotive.

"He was bent on fight, and tossing his antlers in the most defiant manner, dashed toward the engine. The engineer saw him coming and opened up the throttle and went at him. It was only a fight of a minute. The bull's horns became wedged in the pilot, and he bellowed and kicked, but to no avail. The train pulled up, and the remains were cleared away.

"Conductor Fayhe brought a hind quarter of the carcass into the city, and his friends are now enjoying moose meat."

The despatches are lacking in at least three respects, viz., first, heretofore moose have been reported in good quantity in Manitoba only in districts considerably north and east of Brandon and their presence in the wheat belt has hitherto been unsuspected. Are there any more near Brandon? Second, if a bull moose had strayed to the farming country from the moose lands of Manitoba there is no explanation of the extraordinary occurrence of finding him so close to the city, and third, we are left in doubt as to whether the game authorities will arrest the locomotive, or the engine driver or the railway, and if the latter might not the railway officers reasonably object to the game commissioners allowing their live stock to wander onto the right of way and claim that the game commissioners were negligent and therefore the railway is not to blame?

Reports are being brought down from the upper Stewart country giving details of indiscriminate slaughter of game which should be given attention by the Dominion authorities. The country adjacent to the upper branches of the Stewart River is a natural game preserve. Moose and caribou are found there in such abundance that hunters are reported to have killed upward of fifty of these noble animals in a single day. Returned prospectors state that game is being slaughtered merely for the fun of the thing, and scores of carcasses which cannot be used or carried away are left in the spot where they were killed. It is certainly a shame that such a condition of affairs exists. The big game of the country is one of its most attractive features. Moose and caribou are not only important as furnishing a large portion of our meat supply, but they are the natural heritages of the legitimate prospector, and should be protected for his benefit. We submit to the authorities that some means should be taken to restrain men who insist upon killing off our big game for the mere sake of killing. There is no excuse for such barbarity.—Exchange.

REGARDING WOODCOCK.

By Chas. A. Bramble

At the recent meeting of the game laws committee of the N.A.F. & G.P.A., one of the birds which came in for a full share of discussion was the woodcock (*Philohela minor*). Now the woodcock has always been a favorite of mine. I have studied its habits, learned what I could of its ways, and hence what was said at that meeting—for I was present—claimed my undivided attention.

Many of the statements did not tally with my own experience. Some of them were, I feel sure, incorrect, but this need not surprise us, because the woodcock is the most mysterious of birds, and unless a man is able and willing to devote much of his time to studying the species, he is likely to make many errors concerning it.

To begin at the beginning: Our bird is not the European woodcock of song and story, though I am afraid a good many writers on this side of the Atlantic have overlooked this, when they cribbed material from English works and gave the same, unblushingly, as their own observations. *Scalopax rusticola*, the European woodcock, is a much heavier bird than *P. minor*, a perfect prince of the feathered race, in its delicious russet dress, but our own little dun-breasted bird is a close second, and is, to my mind, the most attractive winged game we have. The witchery of a day after woodcock, in the dreamy fall, is acknowledged by all old sportsmen. The European species breeds in Scandinavia, Lapland, Northern Russia and sub-Arctic Siberia, nesting in higher latitudes than our bird, which goes nowhere north of the fiftieth parallel. *Scalopax* does not reach the countries where sportsmen are awaiting it until mid-October at the earliest, and more often not until November. The British Isles, and especially the north and west coasts of Ireland, are noted for woodcock, and old country sportsmen are fortunate in having the birds with them during the five best months of the year, for sport.

Our conditions are not the same. Here in Canada (as well as in northern Vermont, New Hampshire and Maine) we furnish the breeding grounds for *P. minor*, just as the northern European and Asiatic countries do for *Scalopax rusticola*. Very early in the spring, sometimes before March is out, the mated woodcock are back from their winter in the Southern States. So soon as there is bare ground the rough nest is made, and three, four, or five eggs laid—usually four. After three weeks close attention by the parents the chicks appear, and no doubt grow fast. I have often seen the cock bird performing the most extraordinary gyrations in the air, during the lingering twilight of the north in May. At such times they utter sounds and cries, unknown at other seasons; they also lose much of their timidity, for I have known them to alight within 20 feet of where I was sitting in the open.

Once upon a time I lived in central New Brunswick, amid coverts difficult to surpass as a breeding ground. There was always a young dog or two to break, and so I was out day after day tramping the alder swales, giving the puppies the necessary work and training. I found the birds in fair numbers, (though these numbers fluctuated considerably with the seasons) and by August the young could fly very well, but were still pretty callow and soft. About Aug. 10 they were fit to shoot, and for a fortnight or so a man willing to perspire in their pursuit could make the heaviest bags of the year. After that they disappeared, and until the fag end of September it was no earthly use wasting a thought on woodcock. Now, where did they go? I know this is a moot point. Having read almost

everything that has appeared in print about this scarcity of the birds during early September, and having given the question my very best attention, I am convinced that I know where they go, in New Brunswick at least. About Aug. 25 the young birds, together with their parents, desert the interior breeding grounds for the coverts near the sea coast. These birds do not return that year; those that are shot in the interior, from about Sept. 25 to Oct. 25, are the birds that have come from the Bay de Chaleur and Gaspé coasts. These flight birds are big, full plumaged fellows, but, excepting near the sea coast, are never shot in large numbers in New Brunswick. Nor are they generally found in precisely the same coverts that held the July broods. I recall certain scrubby backwoods clearings, often on side hills, or even the summit of some rise, which held woodcock each summer, but in which the dogs never put up a bird in October. I always got my best fall bags—generally very modest ones, by the bye—in alder belts and swales, within a few hundred yards of some large river or fair-sized tributary. The latest date on which I ever shot a woodcock in the central parts of the province was November 7. It was a stray bird in good condition, and I had not found one for the preceding fortnight. The birds slip away on a moonlight night, toward the end of October, generally before a gentle north breeze, or at any rate not in the teeth of a gale from any point between south-east and south-west.

Down by the sea, on the southern New Brunswick coast, the birds were much more numerous than was ever the case in the interior. They were undeniably flight birds that we used to get from October 1st to November 15, and it behoved a man to keep on the look out, for we never could tell when the coverts would hold woodcock. One day they would be barren; the next swarming with birds—bags of ten to fifteen couple being sometimes made.

From my own observations, I consider the birds cut across from the head of one bay to another, and do not frequent the points. I think this because my best bags were always made about the heads of the larger inlets. Of course further south one finds the birds a little later than in New Brunswick, but even to the southern border of New England there is not very much difference; they have nearly all left by Dec. 1.

Most of my woodcock shooting has been done in New Brunswick, but I have some slight experience elsewhere. Fifteen years ago there was very capital shooting in the counties of Lincoln and Welland, Ontario, but I am told the birds are not nearly as numerous to-day. Nova Scotia had some excellent coverts in 1884 and 1886, as I found out by personal investigation. The Annapolis Valley, the region surrounding Kentville and also about Lunenburg, were all good. I hope they are so to-day—but I doubt it.

It would not be wise to give away the best grounds within easy reach of such cities as Montreal, Quebec and Ottawa, but there will be no damage done by saying where the birds are not. For instance, the valley of the River Rouge, as far as Labelle, is a perfectly ideal woodcock ground in appearance. Shawbridge and Ivry, on the Labelle branch railway, look most tempting, but the local men, some of them pretty keen too, don't ever seem to get even a stray bird when out after ruffed grouse, duck and snipe, so I suppose the woodcock do not go up that attractive valley. They may, however, breed there just as in central New Brunswick, and leave early. Of course one could expect no flight birds, as after leaving the Rouge one might travel clear through to Hudson's Bay finding nothing but the primeval forest, and that does not suit the woodcock. I

was told at St. Faustin this summer, that worms are almost unobtainable for fishing, if so that would account for the death of woodcock, as their diet is made up chiefly of earth-worms.

I once kept a wing-tipped bird in confinement for several weeks. It could eat a large double-handful of worms in twenty minutes, and never seemed satisfied. Its death was eventually caused by my having omitted to feed it the last thing at night; next morning it was dead, and had lost flesh so rapidly as to be almost a skeleton. This agreed with my experience in England, when, as a lad, I used to find the woodcock we shot during or after a heavy northeast storm in November, too poor to be worth cooking, yet by the next day, or the next day but one, any woodcock we might bag were in their usual good condition.

As is well known to American sportsmen, there is excellent woodcock shooting along the Mississippi, and a few stray birds find their way to its source, and north along the Red River Valley, even into Manitoba. But to show how scarce they are, although Winnipeg holds an unusual number of more than average sportsmen, few have shot a woodcock in the province. They have been picked up at wide intervals, on the Selkirk side of the Red; but evidently the delta of that river is the extreme northern verge of the woodcock's western range. On either side of the Red River valley it has never been found. Like the pinnated and sharp-tailed grouse, and the burrowing owl, it may, however, enlarge its range somewhat, and owing to the planting of trees, and the spread of agriculture through the Northwest, the woodcock may in years to come be found in places where it is not yet known. Earthworms are, however, unknown on the prairie, and unless they appear in the tilled lands, the bird will not be able to find a living.

Unfortunately no bird which the Canadian sportsman cares to shoot, excepting the wild pigeon, has decreased so rapidly in numbers. Until one considers the subject somewhat attentively it is hard to see why this should be. The woodcock is not a forest-loving bird, and the clearing and planting of the land should, one would think, suit its habits. While this may be so, other causes have evidently been at work reducing the ranks. I am perfectly certain that, excepting in a very few localities, it is not our shooters who are responsible for the scarcity of birds in Canada. We have not enough men who care for the sport to do any serious damage; but south of the line in the neighbouring Republic, and especially in the Southern States, a heavy toll is taken of the birds raised in Canada. Each spring fewer return to the northern swales.

Another possible cause is climatic. As is allowed by all competent authorities, the woodcock begins its nesting just as soon as the swamps are clear of snow. This, I fancy, happens some springs earlier than used to be the case, when the clearings were not so large, and the snow laid longer in the shadow of the forest. The springs were then more backward, but when once the cold weather went, it had departed for good and all. Now, perhaps, (I advance this theory tentatively) things are not so favorable. The snow disappears after a few days sunshine, and the birds are thereby encouraged to begin nesting; then comes a cold spell, such as we had last spring at the end of April in Quebec, and the eggs are killed. This may reduce the numbers or it may not, but it were worth investigating.

So, theoretically, the season for woodcock might begin on August 10, and continue until November 15. It would certainly allow us to kill the maximum number of birds—but owing to

the depravity of poor human nature, it is far better to make the open season for woodcock and that for ruffed grouse, snipe, and duck begin on the same day. It is a noble thing to resist temptation, but there is a limit beyond which it is not safe to test the average moral fiber. The breaking strain is often reached when a nice, plump, but callow partridge goes up where a woodcock was expected. An ounce of No. 10 chilled is as effective at short range as a larger size—and spatel-cocked grouse is a delicacy to make the mouth water.

THE 1900 DEER HUNT.

By J. S.

As we could not get our party together this year for a hunt during the hounding season, we decided to go on a still hunt later on, or as soon as the first snow fell. With this end in view we had made arrangements with Clark, who lives twenty-five miles back from the railroad, to come down to the front and wire us from Papineauville, and we would be in shape to start at once. Considerable snow fell in Montreal during the latter part of November, and we expected the message from Clark daily. After several days of anxious waiting the message we longed for came at last, and the party, consisting of N. W. Mac., John G. and myself, took the night express, the railway officials kindly arranging to have the train stopped for us although against the rules. Clark met us at the station with his team, and was prepared to start on the drive to the backwoods at once. But John, who is rather delicate (?) preferred to stop the rest of the night at the hotel and make an early start in the morning. This we decided to do although very much against our wishes. But I think he regretted the delay next morning, as before he retired he had to have a good dinner, etc. The result was that he was very, very bilious on the drive next day; in fact could not take the slightest interest in the scenery, which is famous in this part of the country.

We left the hotel at eight o'clock, and after a very pleasant drive reached the half-way house (which is a log shanty in the middle of the bush) at noon. Here we stopped and had a fine dinner, consisting of elegant salt pork of the vintage of 1800. This is where Mac distinguished himself by nursing a little "papoose" while the young mother looked on with a satisfied smile. The father, like most of the natives, was away in the bush, working for the lumbermen.

We continued our drive, and by three o'clock were a couple of miles from the house. And as we had seen tracks of several deer that had crossed the road we could not resist the temptation to try our luck for a couple of hours. We left the rig and promised to be at the house by dark, and would be ready for a good supper. We had not gone far when we jumped two deer, and saw the tracks of many more. We trailed our two until nearly dark without getting a shot and were compelled to make for the house. We were all pleased to meet Mrs. Clark and family again, especially as we were very hungry men, and as Mrs. C. is the best cook in the county we were soon enjoying one of her fine dinners. As someone remarked at the time: "The Board of Trade spreads are not in it." We turned in early as John, who is a very enthusiastic hunter, said that we must be up before day-light, and as he is also an enthusiastic sleeper, we made arrangements with Clark to call us. Next morning after an early breakfast we packed our lunches and started out to conquer or die. It was not long before we struck two fresh trails. We followed them for two or three hours before they began to get warm. As the deer needed a rest we

stopped and ate our lunches, and then took up the trail again. It was not long before we sighted a white flag through some thick underbrush, and as we were sighted at about the same time we did not get a shot. We were confident, however, that that deer was as good as ours. He did not run more than a hundred yards when his curiosity got the better of him and he stopped to size us up. He did not take much stock in us, so we drew a bead on the proper spot and pulled the trigger. That did not seem to have much effect on him. He simply raised the flag, which always indicates a "perfect miss," and continued on his way, not as before however, but in bounds at least thirty feet long. We apologized to ourselves for the mistake by saying that we had not handled our rifle for a year and were a little rusty. But still we knew, or thought we did, that the deer was still ours. After another half hour's tramp we found him waiting for us, and this time a cooler aim did the business, and he dropped after a few jumps. We had to drag him to the road and walk two miles to the house to get a horse to bring him in. We did not get home until nine o'clock. After a good night's rest, we were up and off again at daylight. After trying several mountains without success we came to a large one near where our camp is situated. Here we separated, one going each side and another over the top. Soon after reaching the top John saw a fine buck, and was fortunate enough to drop it in its tracks. This was a beautiful buck, with a fine pair of antlers. The natives said that it was the largest ever shot in the county, and John is having the head mounted to help decorate his rooms. This was where John proved that in spite of his being delicate he was good for something, for he dragged the best part of this large buck over and across the top of the mountain, of course he had two good men to help him or he never would have got there. It was hard work, but it had its funny side—as we were going down the side of the mountain there would be a slide, and all would go in a heap. It was hard to tell who would come out on top, deer or men. We left the deer in a clearing and sent the boy for a rig. We then started to continue the hunt and tramped for a mile or two without starting another. And as we looked down from the top of a mountain and saw Clark's clearing in the distance we concluded that we had had enough tramping for one day.

Next morning we hunted in a different direction, and it turned out to be a deer day, as we saw half a dozen, but it was a day of beautiful misses. Mac and I hunted together, while John and Clark went in a different direction. John trailed his deer round until it came out in the clearing within fifty yards of Clark's house. The deer, a fine buck, stood still and looked at him while he fired six shots at it. He then calmly walked off into the thick bush while John shouted to the boy to bring him an axe. What he wanted it for no one but himself knows. Mac and I were not long in finding fresh tracks, which we followed to a mountain which was fairly covered with tracks; here we lost the trail we were following, as it was mixed with the others. While we were debating what to do Mac spied the grandfather of all the bucks, with antlers the size of a tree. He said that it was coming straight for us, and I dropped to the ground. Mac seemed excited, and as I looked up I saw that his rifle was shaking like a leaf, or several leaves in a gale. I did not, however, realize that he was having a most approved attack of buck fever, until too late, and he had fired into the air, as he said the deer was as large as the mountain and he could not miss it. But he did, and as he was determined to have that deer he started after it, while I fired at a doe which was coming along, and also missed. We had returned to the

house, and it was getting dark ; Mac had not returned, so we got out the horse and started down the road to find him ; we had gone a mile when we met him. He told us that he had fired at the buck again after following him for hours, and that he had gone off on three legs, after dyeing the snow with a large quantity of blood. But his story was so mixed up with a fall down a mountain, a lost rifle, lunch and an empty cold tea flask, that we thought we would take him home and give him a rest before he told his story. We came to the conclusion that he had been lost for a few hours, and we found this to be true next day, when John and I started on his back track to find the wounded deer. The next morning we were to start for the front, so John and I said that we would go after Mac's deer, and the rig could pick us up a mile down the road. We followed Mac's track, and came to the spot where he had fallen down the side of the mountain. We also found the top of the tea flask, and that he had been following a fox track instead of the buck's. We

jumped three deer and followed the tracks for a couple of miles, when we discovered the deer standing looking at us. We both raised our rifles and firing together, each got a deer ; one was badly wounded and ran some distance before we finally bled him. We were a long distance from the road, and we left the deer and took a bee-line, but unfortunately we struck about as bad a swamp as there is to be found in the

country ; we were two hours getting through to the road, and then found that we were two miles farther down the road than the meeting place. We had to walk back to the spot. Clark said that it would take at least half a day to get the deer out, and as we were all anxious to get back to business that night, we decided that we would keep on, and Clark would get another man with him and go for the deer the next day, and express them down to us. We arrived at the front in good time, and in Montreal at ten p.m., glad to get home, but ready to repeat the trip at the earliest opportunity.

*

The Ontario provisional Department of Fisheries announce that the trout fishing season on the Nipigon river has been a very successful one. As a result of the graduated scale of licenses some \$995 was collected, and few complaints were made. The biggest fish caught last season weighed eight pounds, and was caught by Mr. Carson, of St. Louis, Mo.

" A DAY AFIELD."

By F. H. C.

I had just come in from a long tramp about The Ponds after ducks, and throwing aside my trappings I saw a note on the table from one of my friends, Jonas King, requesting me to join him in a day's quail shooting near my home next day, and that evening would see him and his setter at my home. Well, I thought I could not do better than comply, and at eight p.m. Jonas with his outfit laded on my premises, and after the usual greetings we fell to discussing the subject of the following day's sport. Jonas of course brought along his seven-pound Parker hammerless and a good supply of Dupont smokeless loads, and his best setter dog " Spring." And with the writer's little Smith and pointer, surely some sport could be obtained during the day. After a good night's rest, with dreams of quail, we arose to greet a beautiful, clear, cool November morning, one of those ideal days with just breeze

enough to drift the scent from the birds and bracing to ourselves and dogs. With a good breakfast that satisfied our inner desires we piled our traps along with the dogs in the light one-horse waggon and set off for the prospective point of the day's outing some three miles away. Jonas produced his pipe and soon the thin blue clouds of Essex Company tobacco smoke drifted dreamily in our wake.

" Do you see that broken

covert yonder by the corn field to our left," said I, " well I had a fine day's sport there last season, and in that cove I had some fine shooting, but we will not stop there now as further on will give us better prospects, a few minutes more and our destination will be at hand."

" Hello! there, I say, can you accommodate a couple of hunters to stable room for a horse for the day," came from the writer to a farmer by the roadside.

" Well, I reckon I can accommodate yews ; just drive in and I'll see how the land lays." We acquiesced, and after some orders from the old farmer to one of the boys to turn out the old mare from the box stall we were shown the inside of the pen that would confine our steed.

" I guess this will fix yews up, and I'll tell one of the boys at noon to fed yer horse."

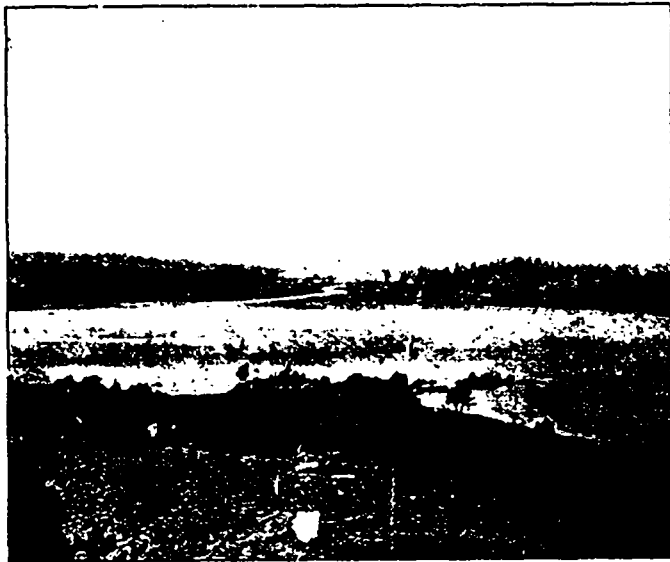
After promising to remunerate the farmer on our return in the evening we assembled our guns, chirruped to the



Marion Lake, Near Field, B.C.

dogs and we were away. A promising section of territory lay before us—corn fields, wheat stubbles, broken coverts, in fact a perfect paradise for quail. Coming to a heavy stubble field we took the lead cords from the dogs and cast them off.

"Budd," the writer's pointer, broke away to the right, while "Spring," the setter, made a straight dash down the centre of the field. They both worked the field well over but no birds were found. We next came to a corn field and the setter gave signs of game. "Whoa, steady there, Spring. Wall, I guess the old chap has 'em." The pointer gave a swing over to the setter with a beautiful back and they both stood firm as rocks. "What a picture that would make, Dave," said Jonas to the writer. "Let's see, I guess we both had better walk right into conflict and make the rise," which was done. The birds cut sharply to the left and as I stood on the right of my companion I could only get in one barrel. At the reports of the nitro two birds fell, one to my credit and one to Jonas, one bird wobbled away and was afterwards retrieved by the setter. The dogs were now working splendidly, cutting out the ground in good order and giving a fine class of



Desbarats River and Village.

field work. A slashing of timber cover lay now before us, one taking each side. Here the progress was somewhat delayed. Crack, crack, went Jonas' gun; mark there goes a bird which fell to the report of my Smith, he likewise bagging one also.

After crossing the slashing we came to a brush fence and after finding an opening for our exit into an adjoining field we were encountered by a young man. "Say, we don't allow shootin' here and you had better vamoose before dad comes. He'll make ye climb the pole right lively if he sees you here."

"And pray who is dad, young man?"

"Why don't yew know old Tommy Harris?"

"Oh, yes," I answered, "I believe I have met the gentleman."

"Well, if yews want to shoot here you'd better see him, as he is head quarters for this bizness."

Jonas gave a defiant smile at the boy's remarks, which was soon chased away by the appearance of "dad," who bade fair to make matters interesting on our part.

"What are you doing here?" he asked.

"Looking for a few birds to work our dogs on."

"Oh, yes; I know you both and you are both Gun Club men who practice all summer on them mud saucers just to be in good trim to kill off the poor quails. Why them infernal dogs can find every bird in seven miles square and with that new powder that don't make much noise you can about clean up the whole bizness. Now if yews don't want to get in trouble yew better slope off or I'll make it warm for you both."

We excused ourselves on the plea of not knowing we were on his premises, and assuring him further that we in the future would keep clear of this locality, but before going my friend we have an article here that is said to be wonderfully soothing in its effect. Jonas produced the can, and invited uncle Tommy to imbibe, at the same time reminding 'em it was carried for the accommodation usually only of those subject to cramps, wet feet and erratic fits, but as this was one of the unusual cases of blunders on our part, we would consider it a favor if he would compromise and accept this as an apology for our trespassing. Uncle Tommy took our meaning kindly and applied the remedy as prescribed and afterwards remarked that it was real nice, and further said we might continue our shooting on his place if we would guarantee not to shoot any of his live stock. So we thanked him, and motioned off the dogs to another quarter of the grounds.

"We can take in that weedy field over there, Jonas, and if I am not mistaken find a covey there. Budd is already working that way, and if you motion Spring over they may locate the birds."

The dogs were soon covering the ground in their usual good form and both gave signs of game. Budd wheeled into a staunch point, and backed by Spring, held the birds till we came up. At the rise of the birds four reports rang out and we both scored a double, the balance of the boy settled down in a scrubby covert close by. The latter was worked over and several more bagged. After disposing of a good lunch we took another route which led across a low piece of ground. Spring made a beautiful point and as the bird rose Jonas graced the brown beauty, which proved to be a plump woodcock. Two more coveys we found in open stubble where the birds were feeding, this being the time of day for the afternoon meal. Out of these we together secured five birds and as the afternoon sun was near the horizon we brought to a close one of the most pleasant days afield in Essex Co., Ontario.

✱

THE EXTINCTION OF BIG GAME.

As the waste places of the earth become more thickly populated, big game of all kinds becomes less and less in number. An example of the rapid extermination of the larger species of wild animals is to be found in North America. Here where the buffalo once roamed in countless thousands, that animal is now, for all practical purposes, extinct, although an occasional specimen is sometimes reported to have unaccountably appeared. The extermination of large game is confined to no one continent. So rapid has been the decrease of big game in Africa, once the paradise of the hunter, that a convention was this year signed in London by the representatives of Great Britain, Germany, Spain, Belgium, France, Italy and Portugal for the protection of the wild animals of that continent. It is hoped that the regulations, which will be enforced in consequence of this convention, will have the effect of preserving many of the animals of Africa now in danger of extinction, including the elephant, rhinoceros, hippopotamus, zebra, lion and other interesting beasts. In Asia, also, big game is rapidly decreasing and the Asiatic lion, once very

numerous is now almost extinct. Lions once roamed not only over India but over Persia, Mesopotamia, Syria and Asia Minor, and even on the European side of the Bosphorus. In countries where the Asiatic lion once was numerous it has of late disappeared with marvellous rapidity. A book published in 1857 mentions that the writer killed fourteen lions in ten days' shooting in Rajputana and, on another occasion, he found five lions asleep in a bush and killed them all. But since even so comparatively recent a date the Asiatic lion has diminished with great rapidity until to-day it is almost completely extinct. It is perhaps unavoidable that the encroachment of the human race, and especially of the civilized portion of that race, upon the domain once reserved to the lower animals should result in their final extinction, but it is well that some effort should be made to prevent the wilful and unnecessary slaughter of curious beasts.—Winnipeg Telegram.

* The Salmon's Term of Life.

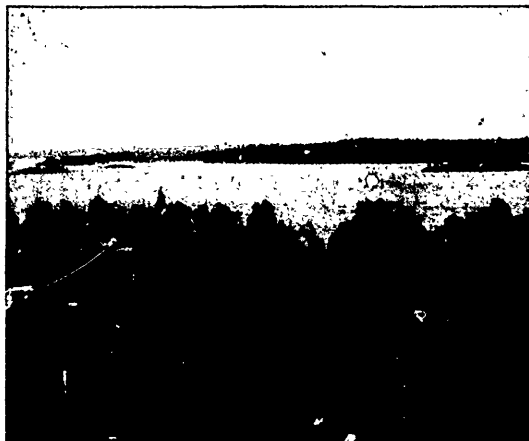
What is the natural term of life among salmon? asks an English writer. Fishculturists have settled all about their birth, babyhood and arrival at maturity; but it yet remains for some one to answer the question with which I started this note. That pike attain to a great age has been placed beyond all doubt. It is not believed, in the present day, that the legendary pike, 267 years old, ever had any existence. Two or three huge pike, bearing engraved rings, have been found dead; but there always were practical jokers, and the legends on these rings can be taken *cum grano salis*. The size of the fish is largely influenced by the food supply, and mere weight is, therefore, no real guide to age. The only authenticated captures of old salmon, marked in infancy by rings or fin-cuttings, give us nothing older than ten or twelve years. These marked salmon were all approximately 30 pounds in weight, and we may therefore assume that they had attained their maximum growth. How much longer would they live—barring accidents? I have discussed this question with scores of intelligent men who have been netting and trapping salmon all their lives, and the consensus of opinion put fifteen years as the extreme limit of a salmon's life. In that period he might become a 50-pounder, but there are giants and pigmies among salmon as among men. The size of the river of their birth bears some relation to the size of the salmon themselves; and the patriarch of a small stream may die of old age without reaching 20 pounds weight. Pike undoubtedly live to the age of forty or fifty years at the outside, but their lives are somnolent by comparison with the arduous strife and struggles of a salmon's existence.

* LOOKING BACKWARD.

By Mary W. Alloway.

The great nineteenth century with its wondrous achievements and magical developments has gone into that mysterious oblivion we call the past. So accustomed have we become to the enchantments wrought daily under our eyes, in the mastery of mind over matter and the laws governing it, that we no longer express surprise at the wizard-like results attained by the great inventors. It is only by a look backward and a comparison between conditions in 1800 and 1900 that we can in any measure appreciate the strides humanity has made, even as far as our own continent is concerned. The great cities of America, at the beginning of the century had only the populations of what we now call frontier towns.

Ohio was considered to be on the confines of civilization, and west of the Mississippi was an almost unexplored region. Our own North-west was given over to the Indian, buffalo and trapper. The Century was seven years old before a single craft propelled by steam sailed down the St. Lawrence; weaving was all done by hand looms up to the year 1800, when a machine was invented which was able successfully to do the work. A walk through our great cotton mills, with thousands of shuttles flying and all the delicate and wonderful machinery used in transforming the bales fresh from the cotton fields of the South into miles of material appears phenomenal to the uninitiated. How much more is this true of the thousands of varieties of beautiful textiles, laces and ornaments now manufactured? The patent offices of Canada and the United States would form an interesting and astounding history of what has been accomplished, more especially in the last fifty years. It is only in this period that the great gold fields of the western slopes of the Rocky Mountains have been worked to any considerable extent. When the bells tolled in the birth of the last century, they rang over streets that were practically



Mouth of Drabarats River, Longfellow Island on Left.

unlighted, for eight or ten years of it had passed before lighting them by gas was found possible. Up to that time tallow and wax candles, the former often home made, were the usual means of domestic illumination. At that date plumbing and sewerage were of the most rudimentary kind, when they existed at all, and our grandparents instead of striking the handy match, or turning on the electric light, shivered by the hour with flint, steel and tinder to light their wood fires. That stoves and fireplaces would one day burn with gases made from black stones, as coal was sometimes called, would have been harder to believe than the tales of the Arabian Nights. Agriculture consisted in cutting the grain, which had been sown by hand, in handfuls with a hoe, threshing it with a flail and grinding it in mills run by wind or water. Hay was slowly cut by a scythe. And now behold the vast army of farming machines, binders, reapers, threshers, sulky and gang plows, and automatic seeders, as well as the cream separators and the other wonderful machines used in the manufacture of cheese and butter.

The evolution of the gun keeps pace with everything else. The old flint locks of pioneer days are shown as curiosities in museums and private collections. What would have been the sensations of the old "Pathfinder" could he have seen the breech-loading hammerless or used a Winchester repeater which are to-day so familiar on our hunting grounds, or of Wellington could he have seen at Waterloo the deadly field ordnance which have swept our South African battlefields.

Sewing machines, wringers and the numberless contrivances for lightening toil now in universal use, were then entirely unknown. Cables, telegraphs, telephones and all the other marvels ending in phone were waiting for the last quarter or half century to appear. Kerosene, gasoline and all the family of useful ones were until then unborn. So few years comparatively is it since the railway came into being that it is simply staggering to contemplate what has since taken place through its means. Where once the canvas-covered wagon of the settler crept for months on its weary way, now the fiery horse runs up our highest mountains, crosses the valleys on frail trestles that turn the brain dizzy to contemplate. It tunnels the earth, runs on elevated tracks over the pedestrians' head, has spanned our continents, crossed our rivers from the tropics to the Arctic circle and connected oceans by a few days' run, and carries the sportsman quickly within a reasonable distance of his hunting or fishing grounds. The whole habitable world lies under a mesh of steel rails and beneath a cobweb of electric-charged wires, the seas are crossed by flying ocean greyhounds and their shores are bound together by cables.

In the year 2000, perchance the inhabitant of Canada, looking down from his air-ship on cities lighted and heated by gasses made from the atmosphere, may consider these things which we now regard with such satisfaction and pride, as the puerile efforts of the boyhood of the race, but he will probably miss many of the game animals we have to-day. With this exception it makes one wish to have been born a century later, and yet even with the bewildering vista which another hundred years presents, it is no small thing to know that we have lived in the birth time of the grand age into which the world is sweeping. Instead of the old goose quills that penned the blue foolscap of other days, we have the steel pen and writing machines so perfect and prolific as to seem almost human in their powers.

Of all the transformations, perhaps none is more distinguished by progress than the development in the modes of locomotion. When the husband once jogged slowly to town on market days with his wife seated on the pillion behind him, now they fly along with wings of steel on the bicycle or tandem. In New York, where the automobile runs over car and under elevated roads, the beaux and bells of colonial days were carried to balls and suppers in their sedan chairs. Then a journey between New York and Philadelphia required weeks for preparation and took two or three days for accomplishment and now is made in an hour and a half. When it was necessary to go from Boston to Cincinnati, the traveller made his will, arranged his earthly affairs and bade his family farewell with greater uncertainty of safe return than now a run around the world involves. Postage was so expensive that correspondence was ranked among the luxuries. Letters were sanded instead of dried with blotting paper and sealed with heated wax.

By its transcontinental railway, Canada has been made a great highway between Europe and the old civilizations of the Orient. The products of China and Japan are daily laid down

at our thresholds, and our every day meal represents the products of the world. We sit down to our family board on which are oranges from the groves of Jerusalem, grown perhaps on the same spot where King David walked in his rose gardens in the cool of the Syrian evening. We use sugar from Hawaii, chocolate from Venezuela, nuts from Brazil, onions from Bermuda, coffee from Mexico, dates from Egypt, olives from Italy, bread from the plains of the North-West, fruits from California, lemons from Florida, raisins grown in the vineyards of sunny France and Spain, and fish from every sea and river. These, with foods and products of a thousand kinds on our tables, veritably bring the ends of the earth together. Truly the Victorian age is a great and glorious one.

CORRESPONDENCE

The Ontario Game Laws

TO THE EDITOR OF ROD AND GUN :

As a resident of Southern Ontario I can only say that so far as this part of Ontario is concerned, the present game law is not as satisfactory as it might be. I recognize the difficulty of making a game law that will suit this locality and be equally satisfactory to the more northern sections, but there are provisions, for us, that should be made which would not, I think, affect other sections adversely.

If the season were a little earlier we might get some shooting at snipe, rail, and shore birds, but these leave so soon after the opening of the present season that we do not get much chance at them. There would be no harm in making the season on these commence Sept. 1st. The general opinion here is that the season on ruffed grouse (partridge) and quail should be put two weeks later. It would be much better to have more shooting in December and less in October, so far as both these birds are concerned, as regards both sport and the protection of the birds themselves. This year we had some of our finest weather for field shooting after the season closed. It was a great temptation to the conscienceless hunter to go out and take a crack at them. A later season would suit our farmer friends more particularly, as he is busy in the fields where quail are usually found, in the early part of the seasons and naturally does not relish the bombardment that goes on around him every day, with an occasional charge of shot thrown into him by way of variety. As a rule he likes to shoot a little himself, but has no time for this until pretty close to the end of the season. If he stretches the law a little and hunts after the open season, he is, perhaps, not so much to blame as the law that makes it necessary for him to do so.

The only argument against a later season on quail and partridge that I have heard is, that should we have an early winter, the pot hunter would be able to track and slaughter the birds. So long, however, as the market hunter is kept out of the field, the pot hunter cannot do enough of his dirty work to make any inroads on these birds. Comparing the number potted late in the season with the immature birds slaughtered in the first two weeks, will show a balance against the latter. Theoretically, we could meet this difficulty by prohibiting the use of shot-guns when there was snow on the ground. This would still give the rabbit hunter a chance.

Rabbit shooting should be absolutely prohibited during the close season of other game. At present, hunting this animal is often made an excuse for getting at other game.

Regarding big game, one word. Apart from the present two-week allowance, which every hunter knows to be absurd, would it not be better to devise some scheme to do away with the present system of requiring a license to go to hunt for game, especially the heavy one on non-resident sportsmen. My idea would be to let any one go into the woods who wanted to, between the 1st October and 15th November, and require no license from him as preliminary, whether he was a resident or not. But for every deer brought out of the woods, I would collect a proper price. There is only one way of bringing the animal home and that is by rail and the package is big enough to be conspicuous. In addition to freight charges, the railway companies could be required to collect from the shipper an adequate price sufficient to compensate for the loss of the license fees. The non-resident hunter could be got at, at the points allowed for export, and be made to pay an additional price for the privileges he has enjoyed in Canadian woods. Not every one who buys a license and goes into the woods after big game comes back with anything to show for the money he has invested, except a good supply of renewed health. The man who pays for his outfit, railway ticket, &c., has already invested a good deal on the chance of bagging his quarry. If he is successful he will willingly pay the additional sum required, and if he isn't, he shouldn't be asked to do so. The result of some such arrangement, it seems to me, would be to induce more sportsmen to go into our Northern woods and would be the means of bringing into that country and leaving there a larger amount of money than at present, with more satisfactory results to sportsmen and without hurting our game or diminishing the revenue derived from our hunters of deer and moose.

*
CROSS-BOLT.

TO THE EDITOR OF ROD AND GUN :

The contributions which I have seen from your subscribers in connection with the game laws of Ontario have given me courage to write upon a subject in which I take great interest, but particularly in connection with the close season for moose. When I noticed last spring that the Ontario Commissioners had made the open season for moose from November 1st to 15th, and once in every three years, I was simply dumbfounded, not to say disgusted, and I cannot conceive why such a season should have met with favor by the commissioners. November is not a pleasant month, generally speaking, and to hunt in Northern Ontario in that season one has to meet with more or less hardships owing to the severity of the weather and danger there is of the closing in of navigation owing to the formation of ice, which is a serious matter for a hunter who may find himself some distance from civilization and his only means of communication being cut off, perhaps in a night. The hunter usually goes, not for the sake of slaughter, but for the health and sport he derives from an outing in the woods and the prospect of getting a "trophy" with the least possible chance of being "bagged" himself. In the territory to which I am referring, one has to do considerable canoeing to get about with facility, and, as before stated, after November 1st the weather becomes such as to render canoeing anything but pleasurable. Surely the commissioners cannot claim that it is the lack of game that has guided them in framing the laws with regard to moose, for it seems impossible that moose should instinctively know when they have reached the imaginary line which divides the Province of Quebec from the Province of Ontario and keep on the Quebec side, where the commissioners

certainly take a more reasonable, and what appears to me a more enlightened view of the matter, and they give a fairly good open season which has not worked detrimentally to the game interests of their province, for from all accounts there are more moose in the County of Pontiac to-day than there has been for years past. Short seasons are moreover dangerous to the hunters, for the reason that they crowd in at the same time within a very short season and the districts are liable to become overrun and accidents and mishaps occur which we read of in Maine every year. This certainly should have some bearing with the commissioners they should not be neglectful of the hunters' safety.

JOHN BROWN.

*
TO THE EDITOR OF ROD AND GUN :

I am glad to see the letters about the Ontario moose law and beg to add my views on this interesting subject.

I have hunted deer for several years in Ontario in the short season which our liberal Game Commission dole out to us, and it has always been a surprise to me as to why it is necessary or desirable to make every man go into the woods in two weeks and run the risk of getting potted by mistake, while a season of say Oct. 15th to Nov. 15th would not only lessen the risk but let those who like myself preferred October to camp in, do so. However, I started to write about moose. I have looked forward for some time to going for a moose hunt, when the long expected moose season arrived, and I even intended to take some risk of frost interfering with the canoe portion of my trip, because I thought a Peterboro would probably be all right, (I wouldn't risk a birch in ice). Serious illness in my family kept me at home in early November, and now our precious law makes a close season for 1901-02 to preserve moose in a country the greater part of which the game wardens I'll bet not only don't go into, but know nothing about, as the part I mean is inhabited by Indians and Hudson Bay people. Take that slice of land beyond the C.P.R. track, north of Lake Nipissing, and the French River, why I am told by what I have every reason to know is good authority, it is full of moose, and these law makers of ours talk about a two years' close season; it is nonsense. I hope there will be a reform in this matter right off; we need at least one game commissioner who comes from the moose country—choose one from Liskeard, Haileybury, Mattawa or some place where they know what a moose is. And while I am at it, why are all our commissioners from the East—Fencion Falls, Athens, Dunnville, Toronto? The West is absolutely given the go bye. The commissioners living in those places cannot be expected to know anything about moose, or caribou either. Let us have one western man anyway, for example, C. Rankin, Mattawa, or Geo. Marks, Port Arthur; they wouldn't make such blunders as we have been suffering from so long.

ROBERT THOMPSON.

*
It is announced that the entire herd of buffalo owned by the Dupree estate, of South Dakota, consisting of forty-five full bloods and a number of crosses, will soon be disposed of.

*
It costs a non-resident \$20 for a license to shoot big game in New Brunswick, and a resident must pay \$2. Up to Dec. 7 the income from these licenses was \$7,000, most of which was paid by visiting sportsmen for the privilege of shooting a moose and a caribou.

FORESTRY

"Rod and Gun" is the official organ of the Canadian Forestry Association. The Editor will welcome contributions on topics relating to Forestry.

Editor—E. Stewart, Chief Inspector of Forestry for the Dominion and Secretary Canadian Forestry Association, Ottawa, Ont.
 Sub-Editor—R. H. Campbell, Treasurer and Asst. Secretary Canadian Forestry Association, Ottawa, Ont.

THE NEW CENTURY.

A look backward to the beginning of the century just ended shows Canada a land of apparently interminable forest, and the task before the men of the nineteenth century was to hew out from those great forests a home where they and their descendants might dwell in peace and comfort, to clear the fertile lands that should yield of their fruitfulness to the wealth of the nation, to open up the avenues of commerce and to make a place for the founding of our great cities.

How well that work has been done is written plain over our great Dominion; but, unfortunately, the war against the forest seems to have induced a blindness to its value which has not yet been removed. As a result there is now many a tract of bare *brulé* which once was covered with noble trees, the destruction of which is an absolute loss without compensation of any kind: there is many a homestead whose beauty has been destroyed and whose value has been seriously impaired by a too ruthless clearing of its sheltering trees.

The dawning of the twentieth century brings the men of to-day face to face with the fact that our forest wealth is not inexhaustible, that much of it has been uselessly and needlessly destroyed, and that if this, one of the great sources of national prosperity, is not properly conserved the present century will see the wane of our pre-eminence as a lumber-producing country. The problems that are to be solved in the twentieth century are not those of the nineteenth, but the same qualities of intelligence, foresight and perseverance are required to work them out.

The Imperial bearing of this great work is brought into clear light by the strong and stirring words of the Earl of Rosebery at his installation as Lord Rector of Glasgow University:

Never, said the former Premier, had the Empire so urgently required the strenuous support of its subjects, because there was a disposition abroad to challenge both its naval and commercial supremacy. The twentieth century, he declared, would be a period of keen, intelligent and almost fierce international competition, more probably in the arts of peace even than in the arts of war. Therefore, he added, it was necessary to undertake periodical stock-taking, to remodel the State machinery and educational methods, and to become more business-like and thorough as warriors, merchants and statesmen.

Forest Botany in the Schools.

One of the declared objects of the Canadian Forestry Association is to teach the rising generation the value of the forest with a view to enlisting their efforts in its preservation. The Forestry Association is not, however, a pioneer in this

work, as the question has been given attention by some of the more progressive of our educationists.

At the meeting of the Ontario Educational Association held in Toronto in April last, Dr. W. H. Muldrew, of Gravenhurst, gave a paper on School Gardens, or rather, the teaching of Forest Botany in the schools, of which we give the following summary from the report of the proceedings:—

"The problems of practical forestry were being brought very near to thoughtful observers in Ontario. What were the schools of to-day doing to equip the next generation with the knowledge and the interest necessary to ensure their intelligent solution? Arbor Day, now permanently established in Public Schools, and the teaching of Botany in High Schools must exert a wholesome influence in this direction; but these forces needed to be broadly supplemented under the careful supervision of the teachers if the best results were to be obtained. To show that such was quite practicable under ordinary conditions, the speaker described briefly what had been done within a few years in connection with one of our smaller High Schools by the co-operation of trustees, teachers and pupils.

"Beginning with a school ground characterized only by a rather unusual extent, and an almost total absence of vegetation, a systematic attempt had been made to relieve the monotony of the scene by planting trees and shrubs in as great profusion as circumstances would permit, and in such form as to permanently mark out walks and playgrounds. This work had been carried out largely by the boys, stimulated by a nominal grant per tree from the Board to the athletic funds, and by an occasional part holiday. In spite of some discouragements resulting from unkind soil and unfavorable seasons, the work progressed until several hundreds of specimens had become fairly established and the number of species represented had suggested a complete collection of those native to the district. Already more than half the indigenous trees and shrubs of the locality were here to be found, and thus a rude, yet effective, arboretum was approaching completion. While the specimens were of necessity, in most cases, immature and struggling with a new environment, so that their appearance was by no means striking, they already afforded great assistance to the practical study of Botany, since the development of foliage, flowers and fruit could be readily followed from day to day.

"The speaker dwelt upon the value of identification and naming of species in sustaining the interest of learners, and recommended the use of keys or indexes based upon the leaf characters, and prepared, preferably by the science master, to suit the forest growth peculiar to each district. This suggestion was illustrated by the distribution among the members of the section of printed copies of such an index, which had justified itself by some years of service in the hands of beginners."

The index referred to is of the common native trees and shrubs of Muskoka, and is based on the leaf characteristics. Dr. Muldrew has distributed an edition of over one hundred copies of this index without remuneration, with the object of arousing an interest in the subject amongst educators; and by his kindness we have also been furnished with a copy. The index has been worked out by Dr. Muldrew himself for the trees of his own neighborhood, but it has been found to answer almost equally well in other localities throughout central Ontario. The first part is a systematic statement of leaf characters in general as to kind, arrangement, veining, surface, outline, etc. As a sample of the plan by which the species are distinguished in the following part of the work, we give the first division:—

COMPOUND-OPPOSITE.

Climbing shrub, leaflets in 3's, clinging by petioles.....	<i>Clematis Virginiana</i> ..	1	3
Sharply serrate, leaflets stalked mostly downy beneath, shrubs. Leaflets 5-11, long-tapering, stems soft, heart white.....	<i>Sambucus Canadensis</i> ..	21a	97
Leaflets 5-7, bark warty, stem woody, heart brown.....	<i>Sambucus racemosa</i> ...	21b	97
Leaflets sessile, finely serrate, nearly smooth, trees.....	<i>Fraxinus sambucifolia</i> We	30c	182
Leaflets stalked, not sharply serrate, trees. Petioles and branchlets, smooth, pale beneath, nearly entire.....	<i>Fraxinus Americana</i> ..	30a	181
Petioles and branchlets pubescent, finely toothed.....	<i>Fraxinus pubescens</i> ...	30b	181

The first column of numbers refer to a list of the common names of the trees at the end of the index, and the second column to the pages of Spotton's High School Botany.

The adoption of the leaf characters as the main distinguishing feature in the classifying of trees has many advantages to commend it to those who undertake the task of dealing with the subject on a systematic, but at the same time, popular basis. It is one that is simple enough to be easily grasped by the young student or the ordinary observer, while being sufficiently accurate to make the identification of species quite as certain as by other methods. As an example, three boys whom Dr. Muldrew sent out one day returned with thirty-five species correctly named and one wrongly, for they had mistaken *Acer spicatum* for *Acer Pennsylvanicum*. This was decidedly a very satisfactory result, and the mistake was not an unnatural one for new observers. Anyone who has undertaken to work out the species of plants without assistance must own that he has had on many occasions to change his first decision, and the margin of error in the case cited is certainly small enough to demonstrate the success of the system. Dr. Muldrew states that this method of introducing Forest Botany to his students has proved successful beyond all his expectations.

At the same meeting of the Association, the attention of the teachers was called by Mr. E. L. Hill, of Guelph, to the work in nature observation done in the schools of the Province of Nova Scotia through the efforts of Dr. A. H. McKay, the Superintendent of Education. Each teacher is given two copies of a sheet on which is to be entered the description of the locality in which the observations are made, as to area, distance from the sea, altitude, general character of the soil and surface, proportion and character of forests, etc. The dates of the appearances of plants, their flowers and their fruits are to be noted on the sheet, together with observations of the migrations of birds, meteorological phenomena, and farming operations in general. One sheet is kept as a permanent record for the school and the other is returned to the Inspector for transmission to the Superintendent. Thus a very valuable record is obtained, and at the same time the pupils are stimulated to open their eyes to the world of nature around them, for it is intended that they should assist the teacher in compiling the record. The plan is found to have had a very beneficial effect upon nature study and the general work of the schools.

A knowledge of the names of our principal Canadian trees is as useful and as broadening to the mind of the youth of this country as a knowledge of the leading men of Canada, or of the

great cities, or any of the principal physical features. How much more interested any person is in a name which he knows! How much more likely he is to make inquiry about it and to feel a stimulus to seek a fuller knowledge of what it represents! It gives a basis on which to work out to larger knowledge, to which the increasing mental stores can be attached, and by which they can be kept in proper order. If the scholars become interested in studying the trees, the desire to protect them will be aroused and the young minds will be more open to the arguments which both their beauty and their utility urge for their preservation. The Forestry Association will find here a field for its efforts which will yield the best possible results to its future interests, and it behooves it to give all possible support to those teachers who are striving to interest the scholars in our forest trees. If Dr. Muldrew at any time undertakes an index for a wider area he should receive the encouragement of all who are interested in Forestry.

Possibly the time has not yet arrived for the establishment in Canada on any extensive scale of School Gardens such as exist on the Continent of Europe, but there is no reason why every school which has some land at its disposal should not give attention to the planting of trees and the beautifying of the grounds. Manual training is finding a place in our public schools, but, however much necessity there may be for training the hands of the pupils by this means, the fact must not be overlooked that Canada is largely an agricultural and a forest country and that the operations connected with both agriculture and arboriculture have also an important educative value, while they would bring graduates of our schools into a position where they would have some intelligent sympathy with the efforts made to advance the interests of these great industries. As our agriculture and forest systems require to become more intensive, advances will have to be made along these lines.

The little expeditions to the woods or the Experimental Farm which are now sometimes taken by the scholars and teachers of our schools are beginnings which, as was the case in Leipzig, may lead to an appreciation of the desirability of botanic gardens for the schools.

The Preservation of the Forests.

By W. B. Smithett, Saltcoats, N.W.T.

The following is a portion of an editorial by Mr. Smithett which appeared some time ago. Some advance has been made since that time:—

The welfare and commercial interests of our entire Dominion are almost closely related to the preservation and proper management of the public forests, and we believe the first step towards a permanent and scientific forest policy would be to establish a forest commission with the following objects:

1st. To study the large bodies of timber lands on the ground, and to find out their extent and condition, quantity of heavy trees and dead wood, and number of species of trees.

2nd. To find out their relation to the public welfare and to the needs of the people of the locality as regards agriculture, supply of fuel, mining and transportation, and to ascertain what portion of the timber should be allotted for fuel and what portion for cutting into lumber.

3rd. To prepare a plan for the general management of the public timber lands, in accordance with the principles of forestry, and to recommend the necessary legislation.

This commission would be able to gather most valuable data, and it should be composed of practical, educated men,

who, like civil engineers or surveyors, know what it is to camp out and examine a country in detail.

It is a matter of much financial importance, as the losses occurring every year by forest fires are immense. Canada has about twenty million acres of timber, and yearly one million or more are devastated by fire in different parts of the Dominion. In Assiniboia alone in the year 1897 over three hundred thousand acres were swept over. Some time ago the Dickinson limit, about 150 miles northwest of Yorkton, comprising some 100,000 acres, was burnt, destroying about 75,000 acres. This is only a drop in the bucket. Take an acre of timber which will furnish say 2,000 trees, from six inches to twelve inches in diameter. Each tree is worth for timber, an average of \$3, making \$6,000 an acre, and if 75,000 acres were burnt on that limit it was a loss of \$450,000. So much out of Assiniboia's capital for thirty or forty years, or until a new growth can be made. This is only one instance. Can we afford to lose by negligence every ten years enough of our nation's capital to pay for a war or to buy a navy? Yet such a task might come upon us some day, and why waste in indolence our God-given patrimony? Nature has been profuse. Shall we burn up her bounty, or try to conserve it for the future?

Fire, the axe, and wholesale vandalism have held sway over our forests, threatening their utter destruction. But now at this darkest time a light of a better day begins to dawn. Railroads carrying everywhere our rapidly increasing population have rendered every tree accessible to the axe and fire. At last the Government has taken alarm, and seems ready to adopt measures to stay wanton wastefulness and save our noble forests. Knowledge is gaining ground in the minds of the people that the forests are at once the most valuable and the most destructible part of the nation's national wealth, and that they must not be left as heretofore to the mercy of every wandering hunter, sheep-herder or woodsman. The people are beginning to realize that the forests affect the climate and hold in store fertilizing rains and snows and form fountains for irrigating streams. Gold and silver are stored in the rocks, and can neither be burned nor trampled out of existence. The wealth of our fertile prairies and their productive soil are also comparatively safe. But our forests, the best on the face of the earth, are still exposed to the perils which have inflicted calamities upon many other countries, which by wasteful and heedless courses have lost their productiveness, and have thereby known famine, drought and sometimes pestilence. With the control of a competent corps of forest guardians our forests will be preserved and also used. The experience of all civilized countries that have faced and solved the problem, shows that over and above all expenses of management under trained officers, the forests, like perennial fountains, may be made to yield a sure harvest of timber, while at the same time all their far-reaching beneficent uses may be maintained unimpaired. Let every newspaper, every professional man, every merchant, every farmer, join hands in this momentous issue, and urge upon the Government to establish a safeguard for one of our greatest and most valuable assets.

A meeting of the Executive Committee of the Canadian Forestry Association was held at Ottawa on the 7th of December, the principal business being the arrangements for the second annual meeting which will be held in Ottawa on the 7th March, 1901. Those present were Professor John Macoun, Mr. Hiram Robinson, William Pearce, E. Stewart and R. H. Campbell. The Secretary stated that the reports of the first

annual meeting, of which three thousand copies had been printed through the kindness of the Government, had been distributed in every part of Canada, and with them had been sent a circular calling attention to the work of the Association and asking the support of the recipients. A special additional circular had since been sent out to lumbermen and others, with the result that the membership stands at 139 (now 174). The Treasurer reported a balance of \$140 to the credit of the Association. The arrangements for the annual meeting were then discussed, and it was decided that it was desirable to have the forestry interests of every part of the Dominion brought before the Association on that occasion by the reading of papers or otherwise, and the Secretary was instructed to take the necessary steps to that end. Mr. Stewart informed the Committee that he expected that some of the leading members of the American Forestry Association would attend this meeting, and it was suggested that as he would have an opportunity of seeing these gentlemen at the annual meeting of that Association in Washington, he might be able to arrange for an evening lecture by one of them. An illustrated lecture on forestry of this nature would be, not only interesting, but very instructive to the members of the Canadian Association. Mr. Stewart also stated that it was his intention to hold a number of meetings in the West in the early part of the year to bring the question of tree planting before the settlers, the object being to arrange for some method of co-operation, so that the Government may assist the settlers in their efforts in this direction. These meetings should be of the greatest advantage to the West, and they will also be very helpful to the interests of the Forestry Association. Mr. Southworth is also arranging with the Canadian Institute that the meeting of the Institute to be held at Toronto on the 12th of January should be devoted to forestry. The Committee were of the opinion that a more active effort should be made during the coming year to bring the Association before the public, and that it would be advisable to arrange for meetings to be held at important cities in order to arouse as great an interest as possible in the subject of forestry. Professor Macoun emphasized very strongly the necessity for making the work of the Association as practical as possible, and condemned any effort to desert the experience of the past and the natural materials at hand for experimentation with things new and untried, especially in tree planting.

The annual meeting of the American Forestry Association was held at Washington the 15th December, and was presided over by Dr. B. E. Fernow, Dean of the New York State College of Forestry, and Vice-President of the Association. First on the programme was the reading of the report of the board of directors, which was accepted by the association. It showed that during the year popular interest in forestry had grown remarkably, and the condition of the country's forests have improved greatly.

Secretary Wilson, of the Agricultural Department, who is president of the association, delivered a brief address, welcoming the delegates to Washington. Subjects relating to tree planting, the conservation, management, and renewal of forests, and the climatic and other influences that affect their welfare were brought up, and measures for the advancement of educational and legislative plans were considered.

Officers were elected as follows: Hon. James H. Wilson, president; F. H. Newell, corresponding secretary; and George P. Whittlesey, recording secretary and treasurer.

At five o'clock in the afternoon the delegates were guests at a reception tendered by Mr. and Mrs. L. Z. Leiter, and later they were entertained by Mr. Pinchot.

Gen. Andrews, of the Minnesota forestry department, speaking of the proposed national park in Minnesota, said: "It contains a little less than 500,000 acres of land on ceded Indian reservation, mostly covered with coniferous forest, exclusive of Indian allotments and of water. It embraces important headwaters of the Mississippi, and the ancient and present home of the aborigines. Fifteen hundred Indians are living there and will remain. If made a park it will be cared for by trained foresters; the ripe timber cut, natural regeneration promoted, and young trees left to grow and a sustained forest yield maintained. If there are any agricultural lands they can be left out. The park will be a benefit to forestry and a blessing to the public. But to obtain it will require a new agreement with the Indians by which they will be credited with a lump sum instead of the pine lands being sold in forty-acre tracts as at present, and which the Secretary of the Interior says is unsatisfactory.

The Senate has passed a joint resolution for a commission of Congressmen to investigate and report on the practicability of the park, and its passage will hasten the solution of the whole matter.

Resolutions were passed by the association favoring the purchase of a reserve containing the California big trees and acquisition by the government of the Apalachian and Minnesota national parks. Mr. Stewart, Canadian inspector of forests, delivered an address on the forestry of Canada. The executive committee will consider a motion inviting the Canadian Forestry Association to meet with the American Association at Buffalo during the Pan-American Exposition.

His Honor, Sir Henri Joly de Lotbinière, Lieutenant-Governor of British Columbia, has procured and sown in Victoria, seeds from the east, of hardwood trees not native to British Columbia, such as sugar maple, butternut, black walnut, white ash, green ash, red oak, etc. He states that in that province they are well supplied with soft-wood trees, but need the hardwood species.

The great increase of trade on the Pacific coast, owing to the opening up of the Yukon and Alaska, has necessitated a corresponding increase in the number of carriers, and the consequence is that there has been quite a boom in ship building. Many of the vessels are built of wood, and the demand for timber has given a decided stimulus to the timber trade. Almost every port on the coast where supplies of lumber can be obtained is having its share, and the outlook for a steady future trade is very good.

The authorities of the United States are moving to set aside two of its recently acquired islands as forest reserves. These islands are considered to be the richest in the world for rubber trees.

For the last four or five years there has been a short rain supply in California with the result that there have been many serious forest fires devastating hundreds of square miles of forest that will not reproduce themselves in a century. A specially destructive fire, which was started by an irresponsible rancher burning brush and allowing the fire to get beyond control, swept over the Santa Cruz mountains destroying the trees over a very extensive area.

KENNEL DEPARTMENT

Conducted by D. Taylor

Correspondence is invited on all matters pertaining to the kennel, and items of interest concerning man's best friend, whether original or selected, will be welcomed. An effort will be made to furnish correspondents reliable advice as to the care and treatment of dogs in any case submitted. All communications for this department should be addressed to D. TAYLOR, ROD AND GUN IN CANADA, 707 Craig Street, Montreal.

Mr. Josh. Stanford, who has more than a local reputation as a breeder and exhibitor of foxterriers, has become the fortunate owner of a litter of nice puppies by imp. Longface out of a young well-bred bitch with a wide streak of Veracity blood in her. With ordinary luck Mr. Stanford will give the best of them a hard run at forthcoming shows.

The Newmarket kennels have made a number of good sales recently, among others being Newmarket Hero to Mr. Fuller, Providence, R.I.; Newmarket Beryl, a promising young bitch by Edgewood Dick, to Mr. C. J. Muenchingco, Newport, R.I.; Newmarket Queen, by Newmarket Marvel ex Newmarket Duchess, is going to San Francisco, Cal., having been sold to a gentleman of that city at a good figure.

Montreal dogs were not by any means a numerous quantity at the Philadelphia show, still some of the breeders were represented, if not directly, by others which have been bred at kennels here and disposed of. In bull-terriers we notice that Edgewood Aberdeen, a product of Newmarket kennels, got 1st novice, 1st limit, 2nd open and reserve in winners' class to Woodcote Wonder, that marvellous dog which has been at the top for years. This promising dog is by Champion Little Flyer ex Newmarket Syren, and was 1st novice and 2nd limit in Toronto last September. In the same class (over 30 lbs.) another dog bred at the same kennels, Diamond Dick, a son of Edgewood Dick, was second in the limit class. Still another from the same kennels, Ray View Flyer, was placed reserve in limit dogs. It will be readily understood that competition in the bull-terrier section was exceedingly keen when such prize-winning dogs as Fire Chief, the New York and Chicago winner, Col. Steele, who swept the board at Toronto, Princeton Chief and Princeton Defiance, besides many other good dogs were beaten.

Mr. James L. Kernochan, the well-known American breeder, is sending Growler, a son of champion Go Bang, to compete at the first-class English shows. In all likelihood he will be accompanied by Richmond Flower, a smooth bitch which has found favor in the eyes of the judges. Mr. Mayhew, another equally well known fancier is also sending a dog or two of his own breeding to enter the lists against the English cracks.

Mr. Jas. Smith, of Montreal, has sold his imported bulldog bitch, Dreamless, to Mr. Mackay, Astoria, Long Island. She is a daughter of Dimboola King ex Kitty Warnsley, who is a grand-daughter of champion British Monarch. Mr. Mackay will in all probability show her at New York in February.

Buffalo is to have a show this year in connection with the Pan-American Exposition beginning on August 26th, just one week prior to Toronto's annual fall fixture. It is announced that Mr. E. M. Oldham will superintend, which announcement is sufficient to guarantee that everything in connection with the show will be up to date. Those engineering the enterprise are ambitious to make it the show of the year and every inducement will be held out to fanciers in the way of liberal classification and good prize money. Mr. Oldham is at present in England but on his return will set to work at once in the interests of the show.

In connection with the foregoing it appears to us that this is a golden opportunity which should be taken advantage of by the Montreal Canine Association to get into the circuit. If a show was held here immediately after Toronto there is no doubt a goodly portion of the best dogs exhibited in both cities would enter here, provided a judicious selection of judges were made and all opportunity for hippodroming avoided. We hope the officials of the Association will take the matter seriously into consideration and act promptly in securing dates, otherwise some of our go-ahead Western friends will get there first.

The Canadian Kennel Gazette has the following:—"We are sorry to chronicle the death of Dr. John Robinson, a staunch supporter of the Canadian Kennel Club, and an enthusiastic dog lover, especially of the English foxhound. Through Dr. Robinson's hands went the pedigrees of foxhounds and beagles, printed in last year's Stud Book, and we can vouch for his careful scrutiny and intelligent care. Dr. Robinson was for many years assistant resident physician at the Insane Asylum, Toronto, and by his quiet, simple and honest character, endeared himself to many. Amongst other foxhounds that he owned at various times was that excellent dog, Pattern."

Mr. John G. Kent, president of the Canadian Kennel Club, has sent a pleasant reminder of the season in the shape of a Christmas greeting to prominent members of the local fancy. It was greatly appreciated by those who had the privilege of receiving it.

The Canadian Kennel Gazette has the following, which is self-explanatory: "At the last annual meeting, the secretary of the C.K.C. was instructed to write to several well known dog owners interested in the field trials. He did so, of course, but has been favored with but one reply, and that not by any means an encouraging one. There is no earthly reason why we can not be of mutual assistance, but the help cannot all come from one side. We should be glad to hear from others interested in the matter.

"Yours received, also copy of Gazette with resolution re Field Trials. I really can't see what can be done in the matter unless the C.K.C. offers medals or prizes of some sort to Field Trial winners. Such action would certainly have the effect of making sportsmen think the Kennel Club men, who are as a rule non-sporting dog men, take some interest in sporting dogs. Right or wrong, the opposite is thought to be the case now. Sportsmen think that non-sporting dog men only want them as a "fill gap," and try to put up non-sporting judges over sporting dogs. If the C.K.C. will consult the wishes of sports-

men, where their interests are concerned, and also induce the show committee to do the same with regard to judges of sporting dogs, a better feeling will be brought about. As an instance, I would refer you to the interest in the sporting classes at this and last year's Toronto shows. Yours truly,

W. B. WELLS, Chatham, Ont.

It is understood that Mr. James Mortimer, who is known to almost every dog fancier in the States and Canada as one of the best all-round judges of the day, has the refusal of the Kennel editorship of "Turf, Field and Farm." Should Mr. Mortimer accept the position we have no doubt his criticisms will be in accordance with his decisions—kindly, fair and impartial.

Mr. C. Y. Ford, of Otterburn, Kingston, Ont., writing of the recent Philadelphia show in the Kennel Gazette, has this to say:—

"The management of the show must indeed feel satisfied at the great success of their venture. Over a thousand entries at a five dollar fee, to win a ten dollar prize in many classes, does seem a bit steep, considering the long distances, combined with heavy railroad and living expenses. It does not seem as though dog shows in this country would ever be sporting events, when professional handlers—two or three in number—supply over two-thirds of the show. However, exhibitors are very fortunate to have such men as Dole, Lewis, Klein, Thomas and others at their disposal. The timid amateur is quite out-done in his effort to show his single entry against such odds.

"The show was well patronized and must have been a money maker, though I believe, the majority of the promoters are multi-millionaires.

"The heavy work fell on Mr. James Mortimer, who superintended the show in true metropolitan style. May he live long in his present post as 'King of the Fancy!' The rings, two in number, were simply miniatures, and the stewards all at sea. It is high time this matter was regulated in some definite way. To them may the blame be laid for prolonged judging. In this case, specials were still being judged at five o'clock on the closing day of the show, as it seemed impossible to get the dogs into the ring. Mr. Mason had far too much to do, but stuck to it manfully, as day after day, hour after hour, flew by. If he did not fully examine each dog, it is not for lack of time. Mr. Henry Jarrett, who judged all the Toys, and many of the Terriers, went about his work in a most skillful way. His judging was most satisfactory, and many exhibitors of breeds he did not judge, hope they would soon have an opportunity of showing under him. And why not, considering that he has youth and ability, backed up by a long and successful career as an exhibitor? The remaining judges were specialists."

The Paris edition of the New York Herald contains the news that Mr. Frank Gould has just added to his already extensive St. Bernard kennels the smooth-coated dog Baron Sunridge and the rough-coated bitch Convent Abbess. They were purchased from Mrs. Jagger, who has bred many famous specimens of this breed. The Baron is a big winner and annexed four firsts and specials at the Alexandria Palace show, September last. Convent Abbess was also a winner at the same show.

A noteworthy case of instinctive canine devotion is related in a French sporting paper. A woodcutter was plying his avocation on a mountain at the foot of a low wall, not far from a large hotel, when a heavy snowslip from the roof of that building struck him, and burying him up to his shoulders, held him fast and quite unable to extricate himself. He had with him two faithful dogs, who, seeing their master's predicament, tried to scrape away the snow with their paws. But the snow was wet and heavy, so their efforts proved futile. Then they seemed to hold council together, and all at once set off for the nearest village—a good four hours' walk away—where their master's brother lived. They covered the distance in an hour, and by repeated barking and howls attracted the man's attention, and aroused his anxiety so that a search party was organized. After seven hours' toilsome climbing up the mountain side, the party reached the unfortunate man, now unconscious and half-dead with exhaustion and exposure. The two dogs had rushed on in advance, and were seen crouched near the master's head, licking his face to give him warmth and bring him back to consciousness. A little later and he would have been beyond all human aid.

◆
"A Good Fighter, but a Poor Judge of Dogs."

"He's got grit 'nough," said Shorty Sam decisively. "What he lacks is judgment. He's like Hawkins' brindle pup that-a-way."

"How's that?" inquired Brooks. "How'd'y mean?"

"Never hearn tell of that?" Shorty Sam asked in surprise. "I s'posed everybody knew 'bout Hawkins' brindle pup. It's like this. Old man Hawkins had a bull pup—a savage lookin' cuss, which you wouldn't nacherly get familiar with. Waal, spite of his ugly look and his ferocious temper, he was always comin' home all chawed up. One day Pete Tucker, who lived 'long side of old man Hawkins, happened to be standin' out'n front of his house when that dog come limpin' home all chawed up as usual. Old man Hawkins was out'n front too. Sez Pete to the old man:—

"That dog of yourn don't seem to be much of a fighter," sez he. "He's always gettin' licked," sez he.

"Don't you gamble almighty hard that-away," sez Hawkins, 'cause if you do, you'll lose your wad. That air pup's one of the derndest fighters y' ever see," sez he. "Yes sir," sez he, "he's a great fighter, but he's a d—n poor judge of dogs."—From "The Tenderfoot" in *Field and Stream*.

◆
 The attention of the English Field has been called to a disease among dogs which has attacked animals in some parts of Ireland and in certain districts in England. Correspondents appear to be uncertain from the symptoms exhibited whether the disease is some form of distemper or derangement of the digestive organs. The accounts received are to the effect that the animals have a discharge from the eyes and nostrils as in distemper; that they lose the use of their hind quarters, and evidently suffer considerable pain. They entirely lose their appetites; refuse all food; waste away, and, as the Field correspondent expresses it, die a lingering death. Our English exchange says: "We first heard of this affection, which was apparently introduced into this country a few years ago as prevailing in some parts of the Continent. At a veterinary committee on March 31 ult., the principal of the college presented a report on miscellaneous diseases, and among others he referred to a disease in two dogs which had died after exhibiting symptoms of interior inflammation of the stomach and intes-

tines. The post-mortem examination and history of these cases indicated that the animals in question had been affected by an hitherto unnamed disease of the dog which prevailed in several places on the Continent of Europe during 1898, and occasioned very numerous deaths. Experiments, it was stated, were being made with the object of ascertaining the cause of the disease. Reports, it was said, had been received at the college showing that a great many dogs had died from it in Bristol during the last few weeks.

"In the subsequent annual report from the college to the Royal Agricultural Society, a more detailed account of the malady was given. It was stated that it began to attract attention in this country first of all on account of a report of a disease of a fatal character in a German veterinary journal. The comparison of the symptoms and the lesions described in the German article, and those observed in the outbreak in this country, soon made it quite clear that the affection was the same in the two countries. It appears that the first serious outbreak took place in Stuttgart during the autumn of 1898, but it is said that the same disease had been observed in several other German towns, notably in Frankfort, Hamburg and Wiesbaden.

"The malady showed itself in Stuttgart shortly after a dog show had been held there, and it was surmised that the affection had been introduced and spread by some of the animals exhibited at the show. Whatever may have been the origin of the disease, there is some reason, the writer remarks, to believe that a case of the same kind occurred in Scotland in 1898, some months before the Stuttgart outbreak was detected. The chief symptoms described were those of extreme prostration and constant vomiting. There was also noticed what might be considered a very valuable symptom for diagnosis—ulceration of the lining membrane of the mouth, attended with peculiar discoloration of the membrane and a fetid character of the breath. About 75 per cent. of the dogs attacked died, the average duration of the illness in fatal cases being from four to six days. Post-mortem examination disclosed intense inflammation of the stomach, and usually of some portions of the intestines also.

"The attack is always so sudden, and the symptoms indicated are generally so extremely severe, that the owners of the unfortunate animals are commonly under the impression that their dogs have been poisoned. The suddenness of the illness and the pain which exists seem to favor this view. In describing the cases of dogs so suddenly attacked, they mention the following symptoms: The animals have their back arched with their legs apart; they are almost unable to move, and they convey the impression in many cases of suffering from rheumatism of the muscles of the loins. When the forelegs are lifted up so that the dog is standing on its hind legs, the movement is evidently painful, and the animal cries out as in acute rheumatism. From the very first vomiting is a constant symptom; the matter ejected in the beginning is a frothy fluid, but it ultimately becomes of a greenish yellow and brown; may be finally streaked with blood, and occasionally appears to be of a purulent character. The tongue also becomes gangrenous in portions, and sloughing of the mucous membrane occurs."

◆
 Jones—"I understand, sir, that you referred to me as a dog."

Brown—"No, sir! You are misinformed. I consider a dog man's truest and most faithful friend."

THE GUN

Conducted by "Bob White"

BRANTFORD TOURNAMENT.

A very successful live pigeon and blue rock tournament was held at Brantford, Ont., on Dec. 11th, 12th and 13th, by the Pastime Gun Club of that city. There was a large attendance of shooters, including among the number many of the best known crack shots of the United States and Canada. All events were handicaps and judging from the scores some of the well known experts got more than they could take of. Mrs. Dracey, the crack lady shot of Galt, was present and did some remarkably good shooting.

Among the well known experts present were: H. D. Bates, Ridgetown, Ont., winner of the Grand American Handicap; J. S. Fanning, New York, representing Laflin and Rand Smokeless Powder, whose record of 231 straight targets has never been equalled; Jack Parker, representing King's Smokeless and Peters Cartridge Co's; Forest H. Conover, Leamington, Ont., representing Dupont Smokeless.

The weather, the first day, was cold and blustery with occasional flurries of snow, and unfavorable for high scores, and it was not until the sixth event second day that a straight score on blue rocks was made, H. D. Bates being the shooter to break the ice.

This shoot promises to be an annual affair.

The following is the score:—

First Day.

Tuesday, December 11th.

First event, 15 targets—W. McDuff, Dutton, 8; Mrs. Dracey, Galt, 8; R. J. Dracey, Galt, 11; C. J. Mitchell, Brantford, 10; F. Westbrook, Brantford, 10; H. T. Westbrook, 7; E. Danskin, Ridgetown, 10; H. Bates, Ridgetown, 5; D. J. Lewis, Brantford, 9; M. J. Miller, Winnipeg, 6; A. Bixel, Brantford, 8; J. Quirk, Brantford, 7; Geo. Benwell, Brantford, 6; John Wallace, Brantford, 6; H. Fick, Simcoe, 11; Joe Mud, Galt, 8; J. E. Thompson, Woodstock, 12; J. S. Fanning, New York, 9; W. Frazman, Dunnville, 5; C. J. Montgomery, Brantford, 10; Gen. Grant, Woodstock, 11.

Second event, 15 targets—W. McDuff, Dutton, 9; R. J. Dracey, Galt, 5; C. J. Mitchell, 10; F. Westbrook, 12; H. T. Westbrook, 9; E. Danskin, 10; H. D. Bates, Ridgetown, 8; D. J. Lewis, Brantford, 7; M. J. Miller, Winnipeg, 8; A. Bixel, 9; J. Quirk, 4; George Benwell, 5; John Wallace, Brantford, 6; Joe Mud, 8; J. Thompson, Woodstock, 12; J. S. Fanning, New York, 11; C. Montgomery, Brantford, 14; Gen. Grant, 10; H. Fick, Simcoe, 5.

Third event, 7 live pigeons—W. McDuff, 6; H. Marlatt, Simcoe, 6; R. J. Dracey, 6; George Stroud, jr., Hamilton, 6; John Stroud, Hamilton, 6; C. J. Mitchell, Brantford, 4; E. Westbrook, 7; H. T. Westbrook, 6; C. Montgomery, Brantford, 7; H. D. Bates, Ridgetown, 6; J. E. Thompson, Woodstock, 7; George Benwell, Brantford, 6; Mrs. Dracey, Galt, 6; Ed. Mack, Simcoe, 5; W. Frazman, Dunnville, 5; J. Crooks, Hamilton, 7; W. E. By, Hamilton, 6; H. Fick, Simcoe, 6; Gen. Grant, Woodstock, 4; J. S. Fanning, New York, 5.

Fourth event, 15 targets—R. J. Dracey, Galt, 9; C. J. Mitchell, Brantford, 12; D. J. Lewis, Brantford, 14; H. D.

Bates, Ridgetown, 10; J. Fanning, New York, 12; F. Westbrook, Brantford, 14; H. T. Westbrook, Brantford, 10; J. E. Thompson, Woodstock, 11; F. Horsman, Brantford, 10; C. Montgomery, Brantford, 12; George Stroud, Hamilton, 12; E. Danskin, Brantford, 11; Gen. Grant, Woodstock, 13; E. Mack, Simcoe, 9; Mrs. Dracey, Galt, 6; J. Crooks, Hamilton, 8; W. Ely, Hamilton, 10.

Fifth event, 20 targets—W. McDuff, Dutton, 13; C. J. Mitchell, Brantford, 15; F. Westbrook, Brantford, 15; H. T. Westbrook, Brantford, 7; C. Montgomery, Brantford, 17; J. E. Thompson, Woodstock, 19; J. S. Fanning, New York, 17; R. J. Dracey, Galt, 13; D. J. Lewis, Brantford, 18; A. Bixel, Brantford, 13; Gen. Grant, Woodstock, 14; H. Fick, Simcoe, 10.

Sixth event—Not finished.

Seventh event, 5 pairs sniping—F. Westbrook, Brantford, 2; D. J. Lewis, Brantford, 3; C. J. Mitchell, Brantford, 6; J. S. Fanning, New York, 5; G. Fick, Simcoe, 1; Gen. Grant, Woodstock, 2; H. T. Westbrook, Brantford, 6; M. J. Miller, Winnipeg, 6; J. E. Thompson, Woodstock, 2; E. Danskin, Brantford, 4; H. Marlatt, Simcoe, 2.

Second Day.

Wednesday, December 12th.

First event, 15 targets—F. H. Conover, Leamington, Ont. 9; C. J. Mitchell, Brantford, 13; M. J. Miller, Winnipeg, 4; W. McDuff, Dutton, 8; H. Coffee, St. Thomas, 10; F. Westbrook, Brantford, 8; R. Emslie, St. Thomas, 9; H. D. Bates, Ridgetown, 12; E. Mack, Simcoe, 6; D. J. Lewis, Brantford, 9; J. S. Fanning, New York, 9; H. T. Westbrook, Brantford, 8; R. J. Dracey, Galt, 7; C. J. Montgomery, Brantford, 11; E. Danskin, Brantford, 10.

Second event, 15 targets—R. J. Dracey, Galt, 12; C. J. Montgomery, Brantford, 6; D. J. Lewis, Brantford, 10; R. Emslie, St. Thomas, 13; E. Danskin, Brantford, 8; H. D. Bates, Ridgetown, 12; M. J. Miller, Winnipeg, 4; D. Miller, Woodstock, 6; H. Fisk, Simcoe, 8; Mrs. R. J. Dracey, Galt, 14; C. J. Mitchell, Brantford, 10; R. Coffee, St. Thomas, 12; George Reid, Dunnville, 8; H. T. Westbrook, Brantford, 13; F. Westbrook, Brantford, 13; F. Jones, Montreal, 8; Gen. Grant, Woodstock, 8; Geo. Stroud, jun., Hamilton, 9; J. S. Fanning, New York, 7; F. H. Conover, Leamington, 13.

Third event, 10 birds—H. D. Bates, Ridgetown, 8; R. Emslie, St. Thomas, 8; W. McDuff, Dutton, 5; R. Coffee, St. Thomas, 10; F. Westbrook, Brantford, 7; C. J. Mitchell, Brantford, 8; H. T. Westbrook, Brantford, 4; C. J. Montgomery, Brantford, 9; Thos. Donly, St. Thomas, 10; F. R. Deatry, Dunnville, 6; G. Reid, Dunnville, 7; J. S. Fanning, New York, 10; G. Robins, Dunnville, 5; M. J. Miller, Winnipeg, 7; R. Deeming, Brantford, 5; J. Stroud, Hamilton, 7; D. Frazman, Dunnville, 7; G. Danskin, Brantford, 6; R. J. Dracey, Galt, 8; E. Mack, Woodstock, 6; D. Miller, Woodstock, 4; H. Marlott, Simcoe, 7; H. Fisk, Simcoe, 6; C. Summerhayes, Brantford, 7; J. Wheeler, Paris, 5; W. Kerr, Brantford, 8; F. Horseman, Brantford, 7; H. Thompson, Woodstock.

Fourth event, 15 targets—R. J. Dracey, Galt, 7; D. J. Lewis, Brantford, 8; F. Westbrook, Brantford, 12; C. J. Mitchell, Brantford, 10; C. J. Montgomery, Brantford, 8; H. T. Westbrook, Brantford, 11; C. Summerhayes, Brantford, 9; J. Wheeler, Paris, 6; R. Emslie, St. Thomas, 12; R. Coffee, St. Thomas, 10; H. D. Bates, Ridgetown, 11; C. J. Fanning, New York, 14; F. H. Conover, Leamington, 10; Mrs. Dracey, Galt, 10.

Fifth event, 20 targets—H. D. Bates, Ridgetown, 16; M. J. Miller, Winnipeg, 11; H. Westbrook, Brantford, 12; D. J. Lewis, Brantford, 12; C. Summerhayes, Brantford, 13; C. J. Mitchell, Brantford, 16; A. Bixel, Brantford, 14; J. Walters, Brantford, 5; F. Horseman, Brantford, 13; E. Danskin, Brantford, 11; R. Coffee, St. Thomas, 13; R. Emslie, St. Thomas, 10; W. McDuff, Dutton, 16; J. Quirk, Brantford, 7; H. Fisher, Brantford, 15; W. Kerr, Brantford, 7; J. Wheeler, Paris, 8; H. Fisk, Simcoe, 9; D. Miller, Woodstock, 10; Gen. Grant, Woodstock, 13; C. Hacker, Boston, 13; G. Reed, Dunnville, 11; F. Westbrook, Brantford, 14; C. J. Montgomery, Brantford, 10; J. S. Fanning, New York, 13; Mrs. R. J. Dracey, Galt, 10.

Sixth event, 15 targets—C. J. Mitchell, Brantford, 11; R. Emslie, St. Thomas, 8; F. Westbrook, Brantford, 13; R. Coffee, St. Thomas, 9; H. D. Bates, Ridgetown, 15; D. Lewis, Brantford, 7; Gen. Grant, Woodstock, 6; H. Fisher, Brantford, 9; H. T. Westbrook, Brantford, 11; M. Westbrook, Brantford, 6.

Third Day.

Thursday, December 13th.

Seventh event of Wednesday, 15 live pigeons—Thos. Bonly, of St. Thomas, 12; H. D. Bates, Ridgetown, 15; F. Westbrook, Brantford, 11; J. S. Fanning, New York, 15; R. Emslie, St. Thomas, 9; J. Stroud, Hamilton, 13; W. Kerr, Brantford, 13; G. Reid, Dunnville, 13; A. Bixel, Brantford, 9; C. J. Mitchell, Brantford, 13; G. Robbins, Dunnville, 12; H. Westbrook, Brantford, 12; R. Coffee, St. Thomas, 13; J. Wheeler, Paris, 11.

Tenth event of Wednesday, 5 pairs, sniping—J. S. Fanning, New York, 5; C. J. Montgomery, Brantford, 4; F. Westbrook, Brantford, 6; T. Westbrook, Brantford, 6; F. Horseman, Brantford, 4; C. J. Mitchell, Brantford, 5; H. D. Bates, Ridgetown, 6; R. Emslie, St. Thomas, 8; A. Bixel, Brantford, 6; J. Quirk, Brantford, 6; M. J. Miller, Winnipeg, 2; Jack Parker, Detroit, 7; H. Coffee, St. Thomas, 4; D. Miller Woodstock, 7; R. J. Dracey, Galt, 5; J. Wheeler, Paris, 2; G. Danskin, Brantford, 3; Mrs. Dracey, Galt, 3; F. H. Conover, Leamington.

To-day's first event, 15 targets—F. Westbrook, Brantford, 12; W. McDuff, Dutton, 11; C. Montgomery, Brantford, 12; C. J. Mitchell, Brantford, 9; H. Coffee, St. Thomas, 11; M. J. Miller, Winnipeg, 11; Jack Parker, Detroit, 14; F. H. Conover, Leamington, 12; D. J. Lewis, Brantford, 10; R. Emslie, St. Thomas, 13; H. D. Bates, Ridgetown, 13; J. S. Fanning, New York, 13; A. Bixel, Brantford, 6; H. Westbrook, Brantford, 13; W. Kerr, Brantford, 8.

Second event, 15 targets—J. S. Fanning, New York, 13; C. J. Mitchell, Brantford, 13; H. D. Bates, Ridgetown, 13; F. Westbrook, Brantford, 8; H. T. Westbrook, Brantford, 10; C. J. Montgomery, Brantford, 7; R. Emslie, St. Thomas, 9; Jack Parker, Detroit, 12; H. Coffee, St. Thomas, 13; D. J. Lewis, Brantford, 10; W. McDuff, Dutton, 10; Dr. Wilson, Hamilton, 13; W. Westbrook, Brantford, 4; J. J. Cline, Hamilton, 10.

Third event, 10 live pigeons—G. Reid, Dunnville, 8; Fred. Westbrook, Brantford, 9; J. S. Fanning, New York, 10; H. T. Westbrook, Brantford, 5; W. Kerr, Brantford, 5; H. D. Bates, Ridgetown, 9; C. J. Mitchell, Brantford, 9; R. Emslie, St. Thomas, 9; M. J. Miller, Winnipeg, 5; H. Coffee, St. Thomas, 5; James Quirk, Brantford, 9; A. Bixel, Brantford, 9; Dr. Wilson, Hamilton, 9; J. J. Cline, Hamilton, 8; Jack Parker, Detroit, 10; D. J. Lewis, Brantford, 8.

Fourth event, 10 targets—J. S. Fanning, New York, 5; C. J. Montgomery, Brantford, 4; C. J. Mitchell, Brantford, 9;

Jack Parker, Detroit, 8; F. H. Conover, Leamington, 6; F. Westbrook, Brantford, 6; D. J. Lewis, Brantford, 6; W. McDuff, Dutton, 8; H. Coffee, St. Thomas, 5; S. Westbrook, Brantford, 5; M. J. Mills, Winnipeg, 4; D. Wilson, Hamilton, 7; J. J. Cline, Hamilton, 7; J. Weber, Paris, 5; R. J. Dracey, Galt, 6; R. Emslie, St. Thomas, 7; H. D. Bates, Ridgetown, 8.

Fifth event, 20 targets—J. S. Fanning, New York, 12; F. H. Conover, Leamington, 4; Jack Parker, Detroit, 19; T. Westbrook, Brantford, 14; C. J. Mitchell, Brantford, 12; C. J. Montgomery, Brantford, 11; H. Coffee, St. Thomas, 14; D. J. Lewis, Brantford, 14; W. McDuff, Dutton, 17; Dr. Wilson, Hamilton, 12; J. J. Cline, Hamilton, 15; J. Wheeler, Paris, 9; R. Emslie, St. Thomas, 16; H. D. Bates, Ridgetown, 14; F. Westbrook, Brantford, 16; George Reed, Dunnville, 9.

Sixth event, merchants' and manufacturers' shoot, 15 targets—Jack Parker, Detroit, 9; F. Westbrook, Brantford, 10; C. J. Mitchell, Brantford, 8; C. W. Page, Brantford, 7; B. Fisher, Brantford, 9; F. H. Conover, Leamington, 9; D. Lewis, Brantford, 8; F. Martin, Brantford, 8; W. McDuff, Dutton, 11; A. Syles, Brantford, 1; H. T. Westbrook, Brantford, 12; J. Wheeler, Paris, 6; Moose Westbrooke, Brantford, 5; Ed. Danskin, Brantford, 7; H. Coffee, St. Thomas, 12; C. J. Montgomery, Brantford, 6; M. J. Miller, Winnipeg, 9; Shorty Munn, Paris, 4; John Wallace, Brantford, 5; R. J. Dracey, Galt, 10; W. Hunter, Brantford, 6; R. Emslie, St. Thomas, 13; H. D. Bates, Ridgetown, 14; A. Bixel, Brantford, 1; C. Hacker, Boston, 12; George Reed, Dunnville, 10; J. Moir, Brantford, 5; John Smith, Brantford, 13; J. Quirk, Brantford, 0.

Seventh event, 15 live pigeons—Jack Parker, Detroit, 14; C. J. Mitchell, Brantford, 12; George Reed, Dunnville, 12; J. S. Fanning, New York, 14; F. Dealtry, Dunnville, 9; Dr. Wilson, Hamilton, 14; J. J. Cline, Hamilton, 7.

Eighth event, 10 singles, 5 doubles—J. S. Fanning, New York, 13; F. Westbrook, Brantford, 12; H. D. Bates, Ridgetown, 15; R. Emslie, St. Thomas, 12; C. Mitchell, Brantford, 10; Dr. Wilson, Hamilton, 12; Jack Parker, Detroit, 14; F. H. Conover, Leamington, 14; H. Coffee, St. Thomas, 10; H. Westbrook, Brantford, 12; J. J. Cline, Hamilton, 9; R. J. Dracey, Galt, 12; George Reed, Dunnville, 11.

Ninth event, team shoot, 10 targets—A. Bixel, Brantford, and H. D. Bates, Ridgetown, 12; M. J. Miller, Winnipeg, and Dr. Wilson, Hamilton, 14; J. Quirk, Brantford, and J. Wheeler, Paris, 2; D. J. Lewis, Brantford, and M. Westbrook, Brantford, 10; C. J. Page, Brantford, and J. S. Fanning, New York, 16; C. J. Mitchell, Brantford, and F. H. Conover, Leamington, 16; R. Emslie, St. Thomas, and H. Coffee, St. Thomas, 12; W. McDuff, Dutton, and Jack Parker, Detroit, 13; F. Westbrook, Brantford, and H. T. Westbrook, Brantford, 15.

Galt Tournament.

The Newlands Gun Club of Galt, Ont., which has been recently organized, held their first annual tournament Dec. 7th and 8th, which was very successful, financially and otherwise.

H. T. Westbrook, Brantford, was high gun first day, with 87%, and J. Wayper, Hespeler, second day, with 90%. The following is the score:—

Event No. 1—10 targets, entrance \$1—R. Dracey 7, J. C. Schmidt 8, R. Patrick 6, J. Wayper 6, C. Mitchell 6, F. Westbrook 8, H. D. Westbrook 9, A. Thompson 6, Summerhayes 6, Cutliffe 9, Mack 4, Canvasback 8, Gen. Grant 6.

Event No. 2—15 targets; entrance \$2—F. Westbrook 13, Dracey 11, Mitchell 10, H. T. Westbrook 11, R. Patrick 12, Summerhayes 13, Wayper 13, Singular 10, Collingridge 3, Cutliffe

11, A. Thompson 10, Gen. Grant 12, M. A. Willis 5, B. Brown 12, Mack 10, J. C. Schmidt 11, Canvasback 11, Collingridge 13.

Event No. 3—20 targets, entrance \$2.50—Mitchell 11, F. Westbrook 17, R. Patrick 14, Summerhayes 12, Wayper 16, Mack 16, Canvasback 13, Cutliffe 13, Gen. Grant 12, H. D. Westbrook 17, Singular 12, F. Bernhardt 7, B. Brown 10, J. C. Schmidt 15, Collingridge 1, H. A. Willis 10, R. C. Patrick 11, A. Newlands 14.

Event No. 4—7 live pigeons, entrance \$3—F. Westbrook 5, Singular 4, J. C. Schmidt 4, H. T. Westbrook 6, A. Thompson 6, Bowman 2, Mack 7, Patrick 5, Porteous 7, Summerhayes 5, C. J. Mitchell 5, Vogt 6, Canvasback 5, B. Brown 5, Cutliffe 7, Bernhardt 1, Collingridge 5, Ed. Seagram 6, Kuntz 4.

Event No. 6—15 targets, entrance fee \$2—Mack 9, Gen. Grant 9, R. Patrick 10, J. Wayper 4, F. Westbrook 10, H. T. Westbrook 11, Bowman 9, Summerhayes 11, Willis 2, Canvasback 12, Mitchell 10, Vogt 11, Mrs. Dracey 8, Cutliffe 11, Seagram 7, Kuntz 5, Dracey 14, Singular 12.

Event No. 7—10 pairs, entrance fee \$2—Wayper 16, Dracey 16, Cutliffe 15, A. B. Smith 15, Singular 12, A. Thompson 14, Summerhayes 15, R. Patrick 15, F. Westbrook 15, Mitchell 8, H. T. Westbrook 15.

Event No. 8—10 live pigeons, entrance \$5—Mack, Woodstock, 4; Wayper, Hespeler, 8; Collingridge, Guelph, 5; Singular, Guelph, 8; F. Westbrook, Brantford, 7; H. T. Westbrook, Brantford, 9; Mitchell, Brantford, 7; Seagram, Waterloo, 6; Kuntz, Waterloo, 7; Cutliffe, Brantford, 9; Thompson, Galt, 9; Mrs. Dracey, Galt, 7; Jones, Hamilton, 10; Vogt, Galt, 8; Schmidt, Berlin, 6; Summerhayes, Brantford, 8; R. Patrick, Galt, 7; McConochie, Galt, 10.

Event No. 9—20 targets, entrance \$2—R. Dracey, Galt, 17; R. Patrick 13, Cluff 18, Summerhayes 17, F. Westbrook 15, Vogt 17, Jones 18, Wayper 18, Newlands, Galt, 13; Mitchell 14, Mrs. Dracey 15, Bowman, Hespeler, 10; H. T. Westbrook 12.

Event No. 11—10 targets, entrance \$1—F. Westbrook 9, Wayper 10, Mitchell 6, Dracey 7, Mudd 5, H. T. Westbrook 7, Jones 10, Cutliffe 10, Thompson 4, Summerhayes 10, Patrick 8, Bowman 6, Mrs. Dracey 8.

Event No. 12—15 targets, entrance \$1.50—F. Westbrook 14, Mitchell 11, H. T. Westbrook 11, Newlands 9, Dracey 12, R. Patrick 10, Summerhayes 14, Cutliffe 12, Thompson 8, Wayper 14, Vogt 11, Singular 12, Miller, Woodstock, 9.

Event No. 13—7 live pigeons, entrance \$3—Singular 6, F. Westbrook 6, Wayper 6, Mitchell 6, Miller 5, H. T. Westbrook 5, Dracey 7, Schmidt 5, Barber 4, Summerhayes 6, Cutliffe 7, Patrick 4, Thompson 5, McConochie 6, Mrs. Dracey 5.

Event No. 14—20 targets, entrance \$2, with \$5 added—Summerhayes 14, F. Westbrook 18, Mitchell 14, Cutliffe 15, Wayper 20, Singular 14, Vogt 14, H. T. Westbrook 18, Dracey 18.

Event No. 16—15 live pigeons, entrance \$6, with \$10 added—Miller 15, Cutliffe 13, McConochie 12, F. Westbrook 15, Mitchell 11, Thompson 14.

Ailsa Craig Shoot.

The annual shoot of the Ailsa Craig Gun Club was held on Thursday, Dec. 6th. The weather was perfect for the occasion, and many outside shooters were present.

The scores were as follows:—

Blue Rock, amateur match, 12 rocks—S. Pedlar, 0; M. McEwan, 7; D. A. McEwan, 5; G. Maguire, 7; Allen Brown, 3; G. Haskett, 6; H. Holmes, 0. In this match M. McEwan took first, Maguire second, Haskett third, D. A. McEwan fourth and Brown fifth.

Blue Rocks, first event, 15 rocks—Doc Cantelon, 6; M. C. Ketchum, 10; C. Hovey, 14; T. Stephenson, 8; F. Miller, 10; W. Charlton, 0; Dr. Kennedy, 10; A. Mahler, 14.

Blue Rock, second event, 15 rocks—M. C. Ketchum, 9; T. Stephenson, 3; Dr. Kennedy, 4; C. Hovey, 8; F. Miller, 10; A. Mahler, 14; Doc Cantelon, 9.

Blue Rock, third event, 15 rocks—M. C. Ketchum 9; F. Miller, 9; Dr. Kennedy, 9; T. Stephenson, 3; C. Hovey, 10; A. Mahler, 12; I. Bice, 11; Doc Cantelon, 7.

Live bird match, 15 birds—M. C. Ketchum, 8; Doc Cantelon, 11; F. Miller, 12; C. Hovey, 12; I. Bice, 12; J. C. Bowlon, 7; T. Stephenson, 14; B. Munro, 8; H. H. Weaver, 10; A. Mahler, 11; Dr. Kennedy, 11.

Toronto Rifle Club.

The inaugural meeting of the Queen City Off-hand Rifle Club, which is practically a reorganization of the late Toronto O. H. R. Club, was held in the committee room of the Woodbine Hotel, Dec. 7th, and the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—



Three Sisters, Rocky Mountains, Canada

President—D. W. Hughes.

Vice-President—Charles Seymour.

Secretary-Treasurer—Thomas Wisker.

A standing Executive Committee and two Auditors were also elected.

The meeting was a decided success in every respect, being largely attended, and permeated with an interested and enthusiastic spirit.

The club enjoys the distinction of being the only one of its kind in Toronto, having private ranges up to 300 yards, which cannot be beaten by any similar organization in Canada, and that, too, within a few minutes' car ride of the city's centre, thus offering unexcelled facilities for practice to any huntsman or any lover of target rifle practice.

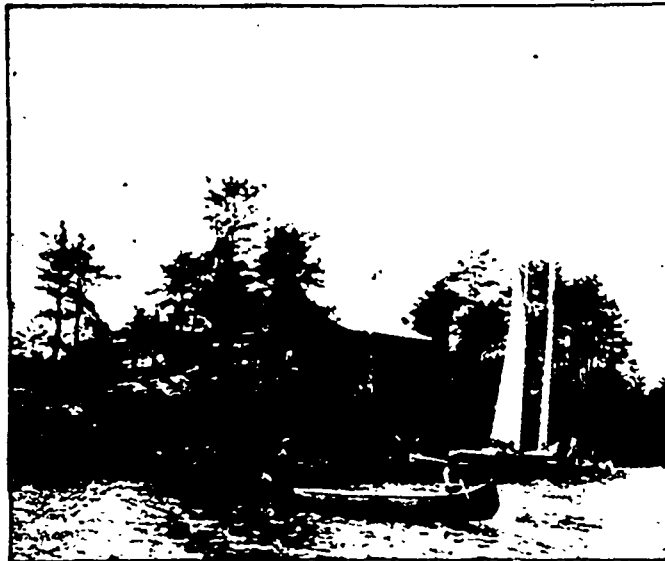
Any communication addressed to the Secretary, 20 King street west, will receive an answer directing the necessary procedure to become a member.

The outlook is good for an enjoyable winter in this particular line of sport.

Notes by E. E.

Experts on Guns and Shooting, by G. T. Teasdale-Buckell, illustrated, has been published in London by Sampson Low, Marston & Co., Limited. It is a royal octavo volume of 500 pages, and in thirty-six chapters are treated: The Evolution of Shooting During the Century; Shooting Schools; The Formation of Guns; Two Eyes in Shooting; Sights and Ribs to Guns; Style; The Shape of the Stock and Handiness: Castoff and Bend; The Use and Abuse of the Try Gun; Chokebores or Cylinders; Pigeon Shooting; Game Shooting; Heat of Gun Barrels and the Effects Upon Them of Various Powders; Cap Testing; Shotgun Patterns; Hidden Dangers in the Shooting Field; Past Masters—Joe Manton, Joseph Lang, Henry Atkin, of Jermyn street, Frederick Beesley, Boss & Co., E. J. Churchhill, Cogswell & Harrison, Gibbs of Bristol, Stephen Grant, W. W. Greener, of Birmingham, Holland & Holland, W. P. Jones, Lancaster, James Purdy & Sons, Rigby, Mr. Watts and the London Sporting Park, T. W. Webley, Westley Richards; On the Loading of Cartridges with Various Powders.

Walter Wimans, who so often distinguished himself by fine revolver shooting in England, has secured another triumph in



Miss May Armstrong's Summer Camp.

Paris. On Nov. 1, at Gastinne-Renette's gallery, he made the highest possible 15-shot revolver score under dueling conditions, as well as a 15-shot possible score on stationary figure series. He received a medal for each performance.

The Marlin Fire Arms Co., New Haven, Conn., has issued a neat little calendar for 1901. It is of ordinary envelope size and it will be sent free to everyone applying for it with a stamp for postage.

In England the Farnham Rifle Club, recently organized, has held its first match as a club, the first shot having been fired by its first woman member, Lady Mary Arkwright.

Westmount Gun Club.

The match for the Westmount challenge cup, Saturday afternoon, Dec. 15, was between C. Strangman and J. F. Hansen and was won by the former on the last shot, so that it proved very exciting. The score:

Strangman..... 14
Hansen..... 13

At the annual meeting of the Westmount Gun Club the following officers were elected for 1901:

Hon. President—Geo. Boulter.

President—W. Galbraith.

Vice-President—C. Strangman.

Captain—R. B. Hutchison.

Secretary-Treasurer—F. J. Elliot.

Committee—J. F. Hansen, R. Lewis, W. J. Cleghorn, J. K. Kennedy, F. C. Nash.

Annual subscription \$2, payable 1st January each year. The match, Dec. 22, for the club challenge cup was won by C. Strangman again. Score:—Strangman, 16; Kennedy, 15.

The Cote St. Paul Shoot.

The Cote St. Paul Gun Club had a very enjoyable and successful day at their annual Christmas shoot. The weather was threatening in the early morning, but the day turned out fine and could not have been better for this sport.

The members having twenty birds to shoot at in the "club shoot," made the following scores:

D. Kearney, 17; A. Aubin, 17; J. Evers, 14; J. Madden, 13; V. Henrichon, 11; T. J. Evers, 11; M. Murray, 10; C. Aubin, 10; R. D. Dunn, 10; G. Traux, 10; J. Murray, 9; J. P. Evers, 9; C. O. Clark, 9; G. Prevost, 8; B. W. Higgins, 8; J. Murray, 8; W. Clark, 7.

OPEN SHOOT (LADIES).—Having nine birds to shoot at, they made the following score:

G. Dumont, 8; C. Aubin, 6; V. Henrichon, 6; J. Cooke, 6; D. Kearney, 6; F. Aubin, 6; H. Candlish, 5; J. Madden, 5; D. Murray, 5; L. St. Jean, 4; A. Aubin, 4.

Rifle shoot— B. W. Higgins, 1st; C. O. Clark, 2nd.

The Winchester Repeating Arms Co., of New Haven, Conn., has issued a booklet, entitled the "Trapshooter's Guide." It contains the record of work performed with Winchester guns and ammunition, as well as trapshooting rules and a compilation of different systems of dividing purses at tournaments.

The Winchester Repeating Arms Co's. calendar for 1901 will appeal strongly to all sportsmen. The illustrations are by A. B. Frost. The first is Fresh Meat for the Outfit. It shows a cowboy who has just dismounted from his pony, rifle in hand, looking at a buck antelope he has shot. In the distance another cowboy is riding toward the game. The picture is very realistic, and particularly interesting. It is correctly drawn and well executed. The second illustration is Winter Fun on the Farm. A hound is shown in pursuit of a rabbit and in the foreground is the sportsman making a shot at the running rabbit. Accompanying the sportsman is the country boy with a string of rabbits over his shoulder. The scenery shows blue mountains in the distance and a snow clad field in the foreground.

A former game warden of Maine recently purchased a number of carcasses of deer in New Brunswick, imported them through Maine, paying duty on them there, and shipped them to a market in U. S. He was arrested by the Maine authorities. He proposes to test the laws touching the importation of gam for sale.

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHY

Conducted by H. McBean Johnstone

THE LANDSCAPE—THE MASSING OF LIGHT.

Though in this series, lines and mass are divided under two separate heads, in composing a picture it is impossible to use the one to advantage without a more or less thorough knowledge of the other.

Now first for an explanation of what is meant by mass. In any photograph or drawing, however small its pretensions may be, there must necessarily be accidental or intentional arrangements of light and shade, and unless this is dexterously handled the general aspect of the picture will be far from pleasing. All terrestrial objects, aerial masses and particularly light, are reckoned as mass in a monochrome drawing or photograph and we must train our minds to recognize them as such. Let us, when examining a photograph, endeavor to forget that it is a reproduction of some scene that really exists in nature, and to look at it as merely so much cleverly grouped light and shade, half tones and full tones, until by thus concentrating our attention on the massing, we are able to entirely obliterate the picture from our minds. When we are able to do this by instinct rather than by a long course of reasoning we may know that our education in such work is nearing completion. The process may be simplified by enlarging the photograph, but it is much preferable to train the eye without any such external artificial aid. It is a point, too, worthy of note, that it is much more difficult to dissect a landscape than a photograph of it. The color which obscures the light and shade is, of course, the cause of this difficulty, and to overcome this many artists use a very simple contrivance called a Claude mirror, so termed because we owe its invention to Claude Lorraine. The Claude glass is a black convex mirror by whose aid the color is subdued to gray, while at the same time the high lights and shadows are emphasized and sharpened and the whole view considerably reduced in size. To use it one stands with the back to the chosen view and holds the mirror eighteen inches from the eye. The reversed and reduced presentment thus obtained is of real value and assistance both in the choice of view and the manipulation of one's lights, for though the photographer has not the good fortune to be able to directly rearrange his lights, he has much more control over them than is at first sight apparent. Frequently his foregrounds are too dark and too strongly emphasized for the sole reason that the light strikes from the wrong quarter or at an unfavorable angle and so results in a loss of balance in the composition.

The principal object to be attained in a photograph, by the massing of light, is breadth. This does not necessarily mean equal spaces of sun and shadow, for then our results would be flat and lacking in that contrast and gradation that imparts relief to them. For an example of this take two photographs of the same subject, one with the sun behind the camera, and the other with the light so situated in relation to the scene as to stream across it and over part to cast a broad simple light, the rest being in shadow. The difference will then be more plainly seen than any amount of writing could make it.

But it must not be inferred that the proper quantity is extreme contrast of light and shade, for it is upon gradation

and delicate half-tones that the whole beauty of some compositions is entirely dependent.

Light and shade vary so with the subject that to reduce it to anything like system or to formulate laws on its use would be but little short of impossible, and to attempt to put such laws into practice would be entirely beyond most of us. But there are a few general arrangements which the photographer desiring always the best artistic effects will find valuable to him. In massing the light or spreading it through the picture, it should never be allowed to form a horizontal or vertical line, and though this is a contradiction to the beauty that is to be seen in the horizontal bars of light visible at sunset, even in these cases the lines of the clouds are often effectively broken by contrasting shapes of foreground objects such as trees in landscape or the masts of a ship in marine views. It will be often noticed that the beauties of effective light and shade consist in contrasting masses. For instance, in a view where the foreground is all in bright sunshine with the exception of a clump of trees at one side and the background shadowed by a passing cloud, the effect of breadth and depth is rendered as would be possible in no other way. If in the mass in the foreground there are combined extreme blacks and whites, the rest of the picture, consisting of variously graded half-tones, will be made harmonious by our having created a focus more brilliant than and overmastering the other lights and shadows. Or, again, the application of this principle may be reversed and a single mass of light may be thrown into relief by means of a dark background.

Though in every picture there must be a principal light, it should not stand alone, but should be repeated or echoed in other parts of the photograph in various inferior degrees. It is this subtle use of repeated lights in marvellous gradations that harmonize and mellow the strong contrasts of light and shade in the manner that is to be seen in all photographic and other masterpieces. The landscape artist, though unable to control his lights with skylight blinds, if not hurried can select from twenty different lights, from the lengthy shadows of morning, across the blazing glare of noon, to the mellow soft twilight of the evening. By varying his standpoint a few feet he can often, too, change the direction from which the light falls and cause it to strike the ground at a very different angle, so gaining a roundness and depth for objects that hitherto were comparatively flat and uninteresting, while at the same time the removal or the introduction of a tree or shrub or even a heap of dried brush will disclose a new effect that was not apparent before. The placing of a dead branch of a tree or a half-rotten log across or beside a ditch will frequently materially alter the whole composition and add wonderfully to the appearance of depth, but in attempting this it is a point worthy of remembrance that the more simply and broadly foregrounds are treated the better the result is likely to be and, indeed, it cannot be too strongly impressed upon the photographer that the more simple his subject altogether the nearer his results will approach fine art. "True genius was never better displayed by great landscape painters than in the happy simplicity of their noblest subjects." The constituents of many pictures are plentiful, but they have, first, to be picked out, and, second, to be arranged in some kind of order, for many photographs, though containing a vast number of interesting facts, are not in the strict sense of the word pictures simply because of a lack of the artistic temperament on the part of the operator. Each photograph may record enough facts to make up half a dozen pictures without being one in itself. It is often the custom of

inexperienced photographers to select very fine scenes in nature for the purposes of their art when simpler spots, properly treated, will frequently yield much grander results. When studying a view with the idea of securing from it a picture, we want to bear in mind the fact that the spot as we see it is entirely different from the small section of it that will be impressed upon our plate. Remember that by elevating the horizon emphasis can be given to the foreground, or this reversed; that by showing a branch and a few leaves across one corner and top of our plate the effect of looking out from a leafy arbor is produced or that by shifting the instrument we can command a hundred other different arrangements, some of which must of necessity be better than others. It is not literal facts we are looking for in a landscape photograph, but the most picturesque representation of the spot it is possible to obtain and to secure this almost any liberty is permissible.

A quantity of flashes and spots of light scattered over a photograph will never under any circumstances suggest anything but a number of blotches of light; but take a breadth of sunshine and contrast it with a breadth of shade in unequal quantities and sunlight is the idea that is at once most apparent, more particularly so if the view allows of vivid cast shadows.

To render well the effect of shadows of passing clouds over a sunlit landscape, the view must be somewhat extensive and the exposure short. No near foreground should be shown, especially when there are subjects likely to be affected by wind, for the best effects of this kind are always accompanied by strong breezes. Also the shadows of clouds appear on the sea very perfectly.

A broad mass of sunshine cast over the trunk of a forest giant and contrasted by the deep shadows of the wood which in turn are thrown into relief by light behind, will seldom fail to produce a broad striking effect.

Ruskin seems to have grasped the idea of the wonderful beauties that are to be found in the correct portrayal of sunlight in nature, for in his "Modern Painters" he says: "There is not a stone, not a leaf, not a cloud, over which the light is not felt to be passing and palpitating before our eyes. There is the motion, the actual wave and radiation of the darted beam; and dead on all things; but the breathing, animated, exulting light, which feels, and receives, and rejoices, and acts—which chooses one thing and rejects another—which seeks, and finds, and loses again—leaping from rock to rock, from leaf to leaf, from wave to wave—glowing, or flashing, or scintillating according to what it strikes; or, in its holier moods, absorbing and enfolding all things in the deep fullness of its repose, and then again losing itself in bewilderment, and doubt, and dimness—or perishing and passing away, entangled in drifting mist, or melted into melancholy air, but still—kindling or declining, sparkling or serene—it is the lining light, which breathes in its deepest, most entranced rest, which sleep; but never dies." Could any fancy be more beautiful?

Photographing with the light in front of the camera is seldom seen, yet there exists no better opportunity for brilliant and powerful effects. Note the beautiful perspective effect of the long shadows that run right out to the edge of the picture and see how they give one the idea that he is looking *into* and not *at* the photograph. Here by placing the extreme high lights and darks together a keynote is secured which accentuates the whole mass and contour of the picture and secures the

utmost limit of effect, and so by opposing the extremes of sunshine and shadow the eye is enabled to gauge and behold the most delicate half-tones in other parts of the picture. Also by bringing the lightest part of the picture into direct use as a background for the darkest part, a fine sense of atmosphere and space is gained.—H. McBean Johnstone in the Photo-American.

* The Scrap Bag.

When passing squeezed prints onto cards or an album, the need of a dry, unsoiled paper for each proof is felt, otherwise we get paste on the face of the next one pasted. Don't ruin yourself on buying a lot of blotters or your prints for the want of something proper, but use an old magazine and turn over a leaf each time you paste the back of a print. There is nothing that will spoil the appearance of a photograph more than a lot of paste on its surface and it is moreover a fault that there is absolutely no excuse for whatever.

When you are in a rush and want to make prints from wet negatives, use a developing paper like Vinco, Velox, etc. Dampen the paper; place in contact with negative, give a few strokes with a straight edged squeegee; place in printing frame; close back; wipe water from glass side; and expose. If several prints are to be made, the negative should not be allowed to get too dry, and it is hardly necessary to add that the hypo must be removed from the negative before trying to make the prints.—W. W. P. B.

To remove varnish from negatives, soak the plate in ammonia, one ounce; rubbing gently with a tuft of cotton wool occasionally to assist the process. Every particle of the varnish must be removed before intensifying or reducing is attempted, or spots will result. Allow the negative to dry, which it will do quickly; and then soak in water until film is uniformly swelled.—W. W. P. B.

A negative that is a failure technically is not turned into a success by printing it on rough paper and titling it "A Misty Autumn Morning." Misty mornings are charming things—when they originate in front of the lens.—Photo-American.

Be careful to wash your negatives for at least an hour to every ten minutes that it is in the hypo bath, if you expect them to be permanent. More negatives are spoiled by being improperly washed than by any other reason. Amateurs are far too careless in such matters.

It is an excellent practice to save pictures cut from magazines and when there is nothing better to do try what can be done by pasting figures and the like in the foreground and skies or trees in other parts. One finds out a lot about when figures, etc., look well in a photograph by practicing this on studying the results, and after a while the good of it shows in our pictures when we take our cameras out. A great many don't stop to think how necessary figures are in a picture. Then, too, many who do have not any well-grounded idea of where to put them, and so put them in the worst possible parts of the picture. The practice gives great confidence and accuracy in composing and is of inestimable value to all camera users.—Photo-American.

A small camel's hair brush should beat hand while printing. Dust the negative before placing the paper upon it. The work of many amateurs shows great carelessness in this small but important matter. I have seen otherwise excellent work spoiled by the failure to use a brush, the surface of the finest photo-

gram being covered with small white spots where the dust interfered with the printing.

Stopped down to the same F value all lenses are the same speed. The difference found between the three lenses of the same size and series of the same maker is entirely owing to the slight difference in focal length. Few lenses of the same size and series are of exactly the same focal length, while the stops are all cut the same. For this reason the shorter focus ones will be a trifle quicker with the same stop.—W. W. P. B.

The Camera Girl.

Behold her,
The camera girl,
She comes at the first sign
Of spring, and you can bet she'll stay
Until the depth of winter
Chases her away.
There are girls who row,
And girls who like to wheel,
Or play lawn tennis. Some feel
Disposed toward golf. Now all
Of these, I know,
Are fascinators in their way,
But I will wager that the camera girl
Can give them cards and spades,
And beat them any day.
Dressed in a shirt waist
And her sailor hat and skirt
Of natty gray, she sallies forth
And snaps and snaps away
At everything of interest that's in sight.
If there's a wedding in the block,
She's there, and she will risk her life
To get a picture of the bride.
If a mine-ral show parades the street,
She'll work and elbow through the crowd
Until she stands in front,
And then she opens fire. She'll use
A roll of film in less than no time.
If there's a fire, she's present, and
Her smile's so sweet and bland
That the bluecoats feel obliged
To let her through the lines.
If a man gets hurt, she's there
To take his picture. She feels
So sorry for him, and she thinks
He might feel better if he knew
He had been photographed.

—Detroit Free Press.

Just because the blue print is simple to manipulate is no reason why you should give it up. I'm sure blue carbons command enough respect. Use fresh paper and secure pure whites and you can't find anything better to print your sunsets on, for imitation moonlights. Besides blue prints are cheap, and the average amateur usually has a whole host of friends who want "one." You'll find that blue print suits them just as well as anything else.

Speaking of purity in the whites, do you ever have trouble in securing pure whites on Velox paper? Well, put a little common salt in the developer, and keep adding it little by little, until the desired result is attained. It's a sure remedy.

In landscape photography appropriate clouds contribute a great deal towards the artistic photogram. By means of a good screen or ray filter, the natural clouds can be presented. But good light and appropriate clouds do not always occur at the pleasure of photographers. They must resort to other methods. A cloud effect may be secured by drawing on the back of the negative, clouds of a suitable pattern, or if the sky is dense, merely outlining is enough to break up the evenness. The best method is to make several cloud negatives, and by selection from these, print in appropriate clouds. To do this successfully the cloud negative should be slightly under-exposed so as to print quickly, and not make the clouds too prominent—The Optician and Photographic Trades Review.

Negatives that are fogged with metallic and not stain or color fog, may be improved by the use of the reducing fluid. In cases where the fog is only very slight it can be removed by leaving the plate for several hours in the acid fixing bath, followed by a prolonged washing.

In seascapes a line separating water and sky, and carefully blended will often add to the picture. And in negatives where there is a strong reflection in the water, a separating line can be drawn to advantage.

In washing silver prints it is always desirable to tie a filter of closely woven flannel or felt round the tap from which the washing water is drawn. Minute particles of rust and grit will thus be prevented from attaching themselves to the surface of the print.—Photography.

One of the greatest difficulties in mounting photographic prints is to prevent them from curving when dry; as this is due to the contraction of the print after having been distended by the water, a paste must be used containing as little water as possible. The following formula is recommended: Common gelatine, 2 parts; water, 4 parts; alcohol, 8 parts. The alcohol is added slowly as soon as the gelatine is well dissolved in the water, and the vessel turned continually to obtain a homogeneous mixture, the solution must be kept hot during the operation, and should be applied quickly, as it soon dries; the print must be placed exactly the first time, as it adheres at once. The solution keeps for a long time in well-corked bottles; when used it is heated on a waterbath.

A good yarn is told on a pretty female clerk, in one of the local photographic supply houses. The other afternoon a gentleman with a valise in his hand rushed hurriedly in, and without taking time to draw breath, exclaimed, "Will you please show me your legs?" After much blushing, the young lady managed to elicit the fact that he wanted to buy a tripod.

Everybody likes to have nice things said about them. Here's what the Wide-World Photo Bulletin has been saying about us, and we hope we can keep the good reputation they give us:

"ROD AND GUN IN CANADA is a neat little monthly magazine, issued by the Rod and Gun Publishing Company of Montreal, under the able management of Mr. W. J. Taylor. Among its different departments such as "The Gun," "The Kennels," etc., is to be found one devoted to "Amateur Photography," edited by Mr. McBean Johnstone of Sarnia, Ontario, a well-known Canadian authority on landscape photography, and a contributor to all the leading art and photographic journals. Mr. Johnstone is an enthusiastic and consistent supporter of Mr. Snowden Ward of "The Photogram" of London, England, in the use of the noun "photogram."

Bulletin readers and all who are interested in the art—science of photography, and particularly in landscape work, will do well to send to 603 Craig St., Montreal, for a specimen copy of this interesting up-to-date periodical, which, in its amateur photographic department, is well equal to many of the leading photographic journals."

Is that nice, did you say? Well rather!

We have several times mentioned in these columns that we would be more than pleased to receive occasional reports from the secretaries of the Camera Clubs of the Dominion, of the work that their members are doing, and still for some reason or other they will not write. I am going to make that invitation a little broader. I want to hear from any club members about what they are doing and the work they are turning out. If you see any pretty pictures by Canadian workers write and tell me about it, or better still, send me a copy of it. Don't be at all bashful if it is your own work, but remember I am interested and would like to see it. It lies within the power of every amateur to further the cause of his art by letting others know what he is doing and giving his opinions on what he sees happening around him. Let me remark à la Kipling:

"Take your pen for your credit's sake,

And write, write, write."

And when you are writing don't forget that the address is to be ROD AND GUN IN CANADA.

Anthony's International Annual for 1900 is to hand. As in previous years, it is chock full of interesting photographic information, being filled with articles by men and women who speak from experience and who know what they are talking about. It has many interesting half-tones, and altogether Mr. Scandlin is to be congratulated upon the unusually interesting and useful little volume he has managed to turn out. A right royal treat is in store for every amateur who secures a copy.

*

Correspondence.

Correspondence should be addressed to H. McBean Johnstone, P. O. Box 651, Sarnia, Ont. Make your queries as brief and concise as possible but don't be afraid to ask questions because you think the subject is too simple. We're here to help you out and we'll do it if you only give us the chance.

Percy T.—You will find an excellent paste for mounting photographs in "The Scrap Bag." You are over-exposing your negatives. Now why not try an experiment, take three negatives of the same subject, exposing one the usual time, the second half that time and the third one fourth that time. Develop as usual and make prints of them. Which has the purest whites?

Wm. R. Douglas.—I should prefer not to recommend any particular make of camera, but for such work as you suggest when you want to carry it on a wheel would it not be well to get one of the "Cycle" style? It is the kind most used now-a-days, of the folding type. I would not get anything larger than 4x5 if I were you because it will be too heavy to carry on long trips. If, however you are not particular about weight, you will find 5x7 is the prettiest size to work in. You will find almost any plate of a standard brand, of medium speed good.

Ayers.—Your complaint is a common one. Will you never learn to make haste slowly and fix and wash your prints longer. How can you expect them to be permanent on three minutes fixing and twenty minutes washing?

Blurred Finder.—Either the ground glass on the top of the finder has become dusty and must be taken out and cleaned or else the mirror inside has lost the silvering on the back and a new one is needed. Several such cases has come to my notice recently and in every instance either the one or the other of these reasons was at the bottom of the trouble. Take your finder apart and examine it.

Gussie.—Yes, I have frequently advised the use of alcohol to rub down halation or fog in a sunset photogram. You say your result showed a lot of unevenness and that in one place you went completely through the film. The trouble was that you rubbed too hard and did not take enough care in selecting the spots that needed the most attention. Now try it again (on an old negative), and put the cloth dampened with alcohol over the rubber on the end of a lead pencil. Then rub gently, taking care to rub only where it is needed and to shade your work off so that it will not show where you have worked and where you haven't.

Willie D.—No, you do not need a ray filterer if you want only the clouds, but if you want a picture of the landscape as well a screen will be necessary.

Mary Mac.—Formaline can be used as a hardener for the film to prevent frilling. Also as an alkali in the developer, but we do not recommend it for the latter use.

John Bull.—You say you have a long focus camera and that you are trying to copy with it by removing the front lens. Well, will you please tell me why you are removing the front lens? Leave it on and then try it and you'll get it all right.

Rem.—In making portraits do not drop your lens down any more than is necessary. Remember you want your exposure as short as possible. In future it would be advisable for you to sign your name if you want your inquiries answered, not necessarily for publication you know but simply as an act of courtesy.

Vancouver.—An ordinary backed plate is the best for the reproducing of atmospheric effect. I would not recommend an Iso plate. You will find the photographing of mountain scenery somewhat different from any other branch of the art, but there are no especial difficulties that I can mention, which you will not be able to overcome after a few failures.

Mounting.—You will find, I think, that your picture will look best mounted slightly above the centre—possibly not more than a quarter of an inch—but enough to leave the margin at the bottom slightly wider than the others. Collins makes mounts with rectangular openings which are very nice to use.

J. R. C.—The Photo-Miniature for November gives full directions for making the Passe-Partout. You had better send to 289 Fourth Avenue, New York, for a copy, as it would take too long to give them here.

M. Adams.—I like the print you enclose. It shows some thought in selecting the view. Try and get your whites purer.

Calendars.

The Laflier & Rand Powder Co., 1901 calendar shows American warriors from 1700 to 1900.

The Dupont Powder people have a striking calendar with two scenes relating to hunting, and two showing machine guns.

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VAST HERDS OF CARIBOU IN THE FAR CANADIAN NORTH.

J. M. Bell, of the Geological Survey Department, has returned to Ottawa, after an absence of about 18 months, during which time he travelled across Canada, from the Arctic to the boundary.

Mr. Bell left Ottawa in June, 1899. From Edmonton he travelled via Athabasca Landing and Slave River to Great Slave Lake, and devoted the summer of 1899 to working around Great Slave Lake. When the winter arrived he still worked with dog teams in the vicinity of the lake. In April of this year he left Fort Resolution, where he was wintering, and crossed Great Slave Lake on the ice by dog teams, and waited at the head of Mackenzie River for the opening of navigation. From there he went down the Mackenzie by canoe as far as Fort Norman, a Hudson Bay post, and then went up the Bear River, around the north shore of Great Bear Lake, most of which is within the Arctic Circle. From the extreme north-east the party made a portage to the mouth of the Coppermine River, which flows into the Arctic Ocean. They were about six miles from the Arctic Ocean when they turned south.

It was about August 1st when they returned to Bear Lake and around the east shore. From there they made portages back to Slave Lake, a distance of over 200 miles, following small lakes. From that point they proceeded to Fort Chippewyan, on Lake Athabasca, by open water. This was about the middle of October. They waited there until the ice permitted them to leave by dog teams for Lac La Biche, a distance of about 500 miles, and from there they took horses and drove by wagon to Edmonton.

Bell was the first white man to accomplish this trip, and no Indian had ever penetrated where he had reached. He and his party were obliged to live on game and fish, which they caught as they went along. There was an abundance of both. They saw immense herds of caribou. There must have been, Bell says, over 20,000 of them in one herd. He never saw anything like it.

There were only two white men besides Bell in the party. One of these deserted them, and carried away with him Bell's rifle. It was supposed that he was making for the place where the provisions were cached, and would then endeavor to reach the American whalers which were expected to be at the mouth of the Coppermine River. They afterwards discovered that the man who deserted them went with the Esquimaux. The party searched for the deserter for about a week, and lost some valuable time in this way.

A feud has long existed between the Chippewyans and the Esquimaux, and on this account the Indian guide was afraid to

accompany Bell to where the Esquimaux were, and remained behind. Bell was then forced to act as his own guide. He found considerable difficulty in doing so, and at times had to climb to hill-tops to find out the lay of the land. Owing to this they only reached Fort Rae, the northern post on Slave Lake, on the return journey, on the 20th of August, when they expected to get there by the 15th. They fell in with some Indians from Fort Rae, who brought them to that post.

Great Bear Lake, Bell says, is covered with ice all the year round. On the 25th of July the ice was holding tight in many places. There was snow near the Coppermine River in the month of August, although, however, the trip was a very pleasant one. Bell caught whitefish weighing 12 pounds, and some very fine trout. He says that he was greatly pleased with the assistance rendered him by Charles Camsel, B.A., a son of the chief factor of the Hudson Bay Company on Mackenzie River at Fort Simpson, who was the only white man who had accompanied him during the entire trip.

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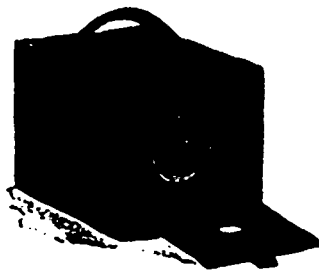
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