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CONTENTS.

	PAGE.
Frontispiece—Smoking Moose Meat.	1
Fishing in a Great Lone Land, by L. H. Smith	523
Ontario Game	525
Canadian Beauty Spots—Peterboro', by Percy S. Thornton	526
Forestry Department	528-531
Editorial	532
The Gun, conducted by "Bob White"	533-534
Amateur Photography, conducted by Hubert McBean Johnstone	535-538
Fish and Fishing	539-541
Kennel Department, conducted by D. Taylor	541-542

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MONTREAL, MAY, 1901.

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FISHING IN A GREAT LONE LAND.

By L. H. Smith.

Illustrations by the Author.

In my mail on a fine June morning, now several years ago, was a postal card, which read—

“I am going to the Saugeen next week,—come along.”
ALEX. GRANT.”

My reply read—

“Have fished too often where the big trout were; am now going where the big trout are.”

My friend, the Rev. Alex. Grant, from whom I received the above invitation to go with him to the Saugeen river on a trouting expedition, was a Baptist minister, and was as good a fisher of men as he was of fish. Born in the Highlands of Scotland, on the banks of the Spey, which was a grand salmon and trout river, he early imbibed a love for angling which remained his principal recreation through life. We had fished the Saugeen together, and had heard the early settlers along its banks tell of the big trout they used to take from its waters. I was tired of hearing stories of four and five pounders which years ago were common where, fish as diligently as I would, I was seldom rewarded with more than a pound fish. I longed for the sensation of a five pound speckled trout fighting on my six-foot leader and held in check by an 8-oz. split

bamboo, and made up my mind that if any such fish still lived in any stream north of the boundary line, I was going after them.

Poor Grant! He went on that trip without me, and I never fished with him again. He was drowned in the wild Nepigon, a few hours after writing me making arrangements where we were to meet till we fished some of the rivers in that Great Lone Land. It was not to be; our pleasant chats over the camp-fire, and our discussions on the various flies for different streams we had fished were never to be repeated. A faithful friend, and a true disciple of Walton had been cruelly snatched from me; I have only the remembrance of his pleasant face and ever-buoyant spirits to remind me of the splendid

angler and happy companion he was.

An old friend, who was water boss at Jackfish Bay, on the Canadian Pacific Railway, on the north shore of Lake Superior, writing to me shortly after locating there, said, “If you want to catch big trout, come here; five-pounders are common.” This, received only a few days before the invitation from poor Grant to join him on the Saugeen, explains why I refused to go there. I had

made up my mind to go to Lake Superior's rivers, which had been rendered so accessible by the opening of the Canadian Pacific Railway.

In this Great Lone Land, which lies on the north shore of Lake Superior, there are many wild and rapid rivers, all



Steel River, Telford's Pool—Looking up.

draining from towards the height of land which is from thirty to fifty miles north of the lake; beyond that the rivers run to the north and empty into Hudson's Bay. Among the many rivers crossed by the Canadian Pacific Railway are Little Pic, Mink, Prairie, Steel, Black, Maggot, Gravel, Cypress, Pine, Fire-Hill, Nepigon, Trout Creek, Wolf, Mackenzie and Current; about in the order named as you travel west. There are many others besides these; their names and location can be ascertained from conductors, officials and trackmen on the road.

The first sight you get of Lake Superior from the railway is at Heron Bay; from thence to more than a hundred miles west the track hugs the shore of the great inland sea.

I fished the rivers of Lake Superior a whole season before I learned that the Fontinalis made his home in that great body of water, and I have to thank a lad who worked on the track for the information. Sometimes we can learn something from those who do not know as much as ourselves. Billy, as my informant was named, was a slow, inanimate, careless, nerveless fellow; one of those chaps, however, who are always poking around along looking for something and generally finding it. He was the first to catch a trout in the lake with rod and line at the station I was at. After seeing a three-pounder which he had taken, I lost no time in trying it myself, and from that time, when I have been by the lake shore, I have cast my flies on its surface.

Billy, although very crude, was in his way a character. A born disciple of good old Izaak—slow, patient and untiring. In his rambles along the shore he selected a rock which was a good place for large fish, the water was very deep right at its base, and many were the fine ones he landed there. Every evening, when the weather was fine, he might be seen sitting at his accustomed place. So much did he use it that the spot where he sat became polished, and we call it to this day, "Billy Hammer's Rock." His tackle was of the rudest character, and the manner of his taking a fish out of the water was as unscientific as it was prompt. A long crooked tamarack pole, cut in the bush, a coarse strong line, and a hook big enough for a codfish. With this rig he would take his seat. The first thing he did was to light his pipe, it was an inseparable part of his person while fishing. His pipe started, he baited his hook and threw it in. He was not at all particular as to what he used for bait; a young mouse, a frog, a piece of beef or a minnow,

and occasionally a bit of fat pork. If minnows were scarce with him he would pull one in two with his thumbs and fingers and use head or tail; anything that a fish would eat was to his idea a satisfactory lure. He would sit for hours as motionless as a statue; he did not go after the fish, but waited till they came to him. The only move he made was to occasionally raise his line a few feet in the water, or draw it out and take a fresh cast. When he got a bite, the question was soon settled whether the fish was to leave its native element or not. If the hook held, and the line did not part nor the pole break, the trout was soon landed on the rocks; if something gave way and the fish got off, he was quite unruffled; he simply threw in again and waited for another bite. Landing a three or four-pounder excited no enthusiasm in him; he was as unimpressible as a log. When he quit he would pick up his fish and carry them home with the same unconcern that another man might take home a beefsteak from the butcher's. Did he catch none, he

would manifest the same unconcern. I tried hard to initiate him into my way of taking fish—with a light rig and with a fly—but he preferred his own coarse style. A flax-haired, good-natured boy, with his colored kerchief wound around his neck, gipsy fashion, pipe in mouth, sitting patiently on his rock, he was a study. To my wife and daughter and myself, while we stayed there, this good-natured fisher-boy of Jackfish Bay afforded a good



Fly Fishing for Trout in Lake Superior.

deal of amusement. There is something very grand in standing on the rocks and fishing in the lake when the fish are at hand and are taking well. A five-pounder rushes out from some cavernous or shelving rock and takes one of your flies and you strike him; off he starts straight into the lake; your reel sings and ten, twenty, thirty, perhaps forty yards of line are run out before he heaves to, or turns. You think he is bound for the south shore. Then he leaps out of the water and shakes the fly, to rid himself of it, as a terrier shakes a rat; the pressure of the line is heavy on him; he makes a run for shore and you reel in; he leaps and leaps again and again, and if your hold is good he now begins to shew signs of caving in. Now be careful and lead him alongside the rock and gaff him. Always use a gaff, and not a landing net, for such large fish. Kill him by striking him on the head with the gaff handle, and lay him down on the rocks. Stand aside and let the sun shine on him.

He glistens like frosted silver. You are inclined to say "Grilse" —but look closely; through that silvery sheen on his sides are two rows of brilliant gold-colored or scarlet specks, set in emerald circles, brilliant as the purest gems. This pronounces him a true *Salmo fontinalis*, and, save perhaps the *Salmo salar*, he is the best fish, whether on the line or on the table, in the world.

One day, when the water was calm, I was fishing with my daughter on the rocks, when she hooked and played a fish which I shall always remember as the largest trout I ever saw. She handled him well, and when she trailed him up to the rock I saw, in that more than crystal-clear water, what a monster he was. I had no gaff and tried to scoop him with my landing net, when off he dropped. Behind me I heard my daughter heave a sigh and exclaim "He's gone." Had we landed the fish, I should have had the pleasure of saying that my daughter had killed the largest trout ever taken by a lady orgentleman angler in Lake Superior.

Steel River was the first that I ever fished on the north shore. For several days I went up it alone. How lonesome it was! Not a creature, not a sound save the rushing waters to disturb the silence of the solitude. Even bird life is scarce. To a lover of birds, as I am, living in southern Ontario where in summer feathered life fairly swarms, their absence here is almost painful. I do not think a white man had ever fished the river a mile above the railroad bridge till I did. One day a man came to the tank house and asked me if I would like a companion. Yes, indeed I would; and from that day he went with me. We made many hard trips up the river. I was told there were falls three miles up; we started for them one morning. After paddling and hauling our canoe for more than the distance named, we came to some long rapids. Leaving the canoe ashore, we walked (and awful walking it was, and awful climbing as well) along the shore for miles, but came to no falls. As we had neither tent nor provisions, but only our lunch, we had, very reluctantly, to turn back (about 4 p.m.). We did not make the station till near midnight. There we found my friend the old captain (good old soul, if he be a terrible radical) in a great stew; he thought we were lost. We were tired, hungry and done up. He soon had supper ready for us, and I have a faint recollection of doing justice to what was placed on the table.

In a day or two Tom (that was my companion's name) and I tried it again; but this time we went about it in a more practical way. We took along a camping outfit, and made up our minds that if there were falls on that river we were going to see them. We started after dinner and when we came to the rapids where we had left our canoe the last time, we hauled her over them; this took us two hours, and we were wet to the middle part of the time. Above the rapids we had three or four miles of still water, at the end of which we came to a gorge that no canoe could be taken up. It being now seven o'clock, we pitched camp for the night. After breakfast next morning we started on foot, leaving the canoe at our camp, and after perhaps half a mile of hard walking and climbing over moss-covered rocks, we came to the first falls, and a welcome sight it was. Above these again are other falls, more grand, and about a half mile further over falls and rapids lies Mountain Lake, a lovely sheet of water, lying peacefully and lonely in the lap of the mountains. From Lake Superior to Mountain Lake is from eight to ten miles, but they are very long and hard miles to travel.

(Continued next month)

ONTARIO GAME.

We have frequently had occasion to mention the abundance of big game existing in the Province of Ontario, and it is very gratifying to find our opinion shared by one of the oldest and most trustworthy of the Ontario land surveyors, Mr. James Dickson. He has sent us a copy of a pamphlet on the game fields of Ontario of which he is the author and it is not giving it undue praise to say that few men have written anything bearing on Canadian sport which contains more information in an equal number of pages. It is published by Messrs. Warwick Bros & Rutter, of Toronto, but we do not know whether it is for sale or not, hence as many of our readers may be unable to obtain it a few extracts ought not to be out of place.

"Where is Ontario anyway, some may ask?" writes Mr. Dickson "Well it lies between the parallels of 42° and 52° 30' of north latitude, and between the meridian of 74° 30', and 95° of west longitude from Greenwich. The total area of Ontario is 222,000 square miles or upwards of 140,000,000 acres of land and water. A few of the minor streams and lakelets have been brought to the mind's eye of the untravelled portion of the community, but the vast extent of mountains and valleys, of lakes and streams, which comprise our hinterland, is still an unknown and untravelled wilderness except to the aborigine, the geologist and the surveyor. Even the hardy trapper and lumberman have only skimmed around its outer edges.

"Only a small part of Ontario has been redeemed from its natural state and brought under cultivation. A line drawn due east from Sault Ste. Marie at the outlet of Lake Superior to the Ottawa River will very nearly divide the settled from the unsettled parts of the province.

"Another large forest reservation, having an area of 2,200 square miles, has lately been set aside in the Temagaming district. Its southerly boundary is some thirty miles north of the most northerly point of Lake Nipissing, and it extends west to within eighteen miles of the west boundary of the district of Nipissing, having its southwest angle seven miles north from Wahnapiatae Lake, from thence due north forty miles, then due east an estimated distance of twenty-five miles to the Montreal River, then partly down that stream and parallel to it to within six miles of Lake Temiskaming. It includes the whole of that magnificent sheet of pure, limpid water. Temagaming Lake, Lady Evelyn Lake and a host of others are equally beautiful and well stocked with trout. No part of its beauties has ever been marred by the axe of the lumberman and it seems the intention that it never will be. All kinds of game abide therein and it is one of the finest moose districts of the province. In this reserve it will require at least three seasons' canoeing to explore all its waters and not go over the same route twice.

"The whole country lying north of the line of the Canadian Pacific Railway for its entire distance from where it bids adieu to the Valley of the Ottawa at the town of Mattawa, two hundred miles west of Ottawa City, to the west boundary of the province, some thirty miles west of Rat Portage, is practically an unbroken wilderness, an immense extent of mountain and valley, of lake and river, extending to the Arctic Ocean, its loneliness broken only by the trading posts of the Hudson's Bay Company, and the wigwam of the aborigine. In nearly the whole of this vast area, moose and caribou roam in countless numbers and the annual export of furs by the company demonstrates that the fur bearing animals from the smallest to the greatest, are neither decreasing in number or in quality.

"What a mine of wealth is here stored up for future generations, if any reasonable means are adopted to preserve it from destruction. It is drained by innumerable streams of all sizes,

from some large enough to be navigated by good sized vessels, down to the tiniest rivulet. Lakes of all sizes in which the waters are gathered are there by the thousand; waters of the purest quality, teeming with fish, many the feeding and breeding grounds of innumerable waterfowl, enclosed and overhung by all varieties of timber and vines adapted to the latitude.

"The Province of Ontario has within its borders in its mountains and its valleys, its lakes and its rivers, scenes of rugged beauty and grandeur that are equalled by few and excelled by no other country, and in the abundance and variety of its flora and salubrity of its climate, it takes second place with none. Word painters may attempt to describe its beauties, or the artist with brush, pencil or camera, to reproduce them on canvas or slate, but all fall far short of nature. They are like portraits of the dead. See the monarchs of the forest as they bend and crash in the howling tempest. The sleeping waters roused into life as they toss, and tumble, and shriek in their mad attempt to burst some rocky barrier. Then ask what pen or pencil can do justice to nature, much less improve upon it. Loll on some grassy bank during the silent watches of the night when all nature is hushed in repose, the stillness broken only by the distant cry of the loon, or hoot of the night-owl, and one can then realize what the great poet means when he speaks of 'Music that cannot be heard.'"

Mr. Dickson has, of course, a great deal to say about the game to be found in his native province, but he is not always quite accurate, though as a rule one can heartily agree with his statements. For instance, in one paragraph he says: "There is also abundant evidence in the parts of the antlers and skulls still found, that Ontario was, at no very remote period, the home of the wapita (wapiti?) or elk also, although there are none to be found in it now, excepting, perhaps, an odd one along its western border." As a matter of fact elk are continually being killed by the Indians as far east as the right bank of the White River, which flows into the head of Lake Temiskaming, and stragglers probably occur throughout Northern Ontario, along the height of land between Lake Temiskaming and the Winnipeg River.

Again, Mr. Dickson seems to think that wolves are undoubtedly growing scarcer each year, but we are afraid this statement cannot be substantiated. Wolves have been seen within the past few months in packs containing as many as thirty animals on the Montreal River, and if the Ontario Government will make it worth the while, some of the Indian hunters would very shortly bring in large numbers to the Hudson's Bay Posts, as, although difficult to catch, the Indian can do the trick when he sets himself seriously to work.

This is all the space we can spare for extracts from Mr. Dickson's pamphlet, but those of our readers who are interested in Ontario's game resources should try and obtain it for themselves.

Our new department, Fish and Fishing, will interest anglers.

CANADIAN BEAUTY SPOTS—PETERBORO'.

By Percy S. Thornton.

Peterboro' and the surrounding country offers many and varied opportunities for the camera enthusiast. In Jackson Park to the north-west of the town he will find many charming nooks. The Japanese bridge may be taken from several positions, giving an entirely different picture in each case. Then if he passes over the bridge, walking in a westerly direction, he will come to another bridge and by crossing it and turning to his left along the road that skirts the stream he will eventually come to a slight up grade and will see, on looking back, the little bridge he has just crossed with the road leading to it. This, with the stream and stone embankment on the one side, with the dark pines filling in the picture to the left and also forming part of the background, makes a very pretty view, and is well worth taking a shot at. There are many other views to be had in the park, but space will not permit of mentioning each one in particular.

A very fine bird's-eye view of the park may be obtained by walking west along the railroad track about an eighth of a mile and climbing the hill to the right.

After he has finished with Jackson Park and vicinity he will find many a fine bit of scenery along the Otonabee River. If he has a wheel the best thing to do is to go straight out Water Street until he comes to Nassau, and on crossing the bridge there

he will find a road running along the east side of the river. The road is nothing to brag about for wheeling — or anything else — but the views along it are of a wild and unsettled nature. The river itself is about as wild a little stream



Peterboro—Canoes on the Lake

as he could wish to see, but is somewhat spoiled from an artistic point of view by dams which have been placed at intervals along it, forming part of the Trent Valley Canal System. Continuing along this road he will eventually come to Lakesfield, a village situated about twelve miles north of Peterboro', where he may take a steamer and sail up the river to its source.

The passage through the locks is quite interesting for one who has not had the experience before.

He will find the country getting wilder and wilder the farther north he travels. The steamer touches at a number of points in Stony Lake, which is studded with small islands, many of them being mere rocks jutting out of the water. A person unacquainted with these waters might easily get lost among the numerous channels separating the different islands. On the steamer's return to Lakesfield he may take a train to Peterboro' or he can wheel back along a different road to that which he took on his trip up.

At Peterboro', if he cares for architectural subjects, he should pay his respects to St. John's Episcopal Church. A fine little edifice situated on the top of the hill, with ivy growing over the walls and tower. Being a Clergy Reserve Church it is of historical interest as well.

Crossing over to Ashburham, then south around the eastern end of the lake, he will find a number of pretty little streams with clumps of woods along the banks. He may make a circuit of the lake by continuing south to the railway track and crossing back to the Peterboro' side and will doubtless find some views which he will consider worth taking. The lake itself is quite picturesque, and if he watches his opportunity he may get some magnificent sunset views over it.

While in Peterboro' he should not fail to take a trip to Chemung Lake, which is situated about seven miles to the north-west and to which there is a stage running if he should prefer it to wheeling. The road is fair for wheeling though somewhat hilly. He will find a park there in connection with an hotel, which is free to the public, and may if he wishes refresh himself by taking a plunge in the lake—not to mention the hotel.

Speaking of wheels, I might as well state that he can hire one in Peterboro' for twenty-five cents for the afternoon, so it would not be necessary for him to take his own along if he did not wish to be bothered with it.

I would caution him to unscrew his lenses from the shutter and carry them in a case in his pocket as there is some danger of them unscrewing and getting spoiled. This of course refers to folding cameras having Unicum or similar shutters. I had an unpleasant experience in this way myself last summer. After wheeling about fifty miles I found I was unable to take a picture after all the trouble of taking the camera there, with the prospect of carrying it back the next day. Quite a lot of trouble for nothing, was it not?

There is also a steamer running down the river to Rice Lake, which I believe makes a very pleasant day's outing, although I cannot say from personal experience as I was unable to make the trip during my stay in Peterboro'.

I must not close this article without mentioning the canoe industry. Some of the finest canoes in America are turned out there. They may be seen dotting the waters of Stony Lake, also the river below the city, and add greatly to the interest of some of the views.

A person should be prepared to spend at least a week there and I do not think he will regret having chosen a visit to Peterboro' for his summer vacation.

The Smith & Wesson revolver is built like a watch, that is to say its various parts are as accurately made to gauge as are those of an Elgin or a Waltham watch. There are vast numbers of imitation Smith & Wesson's on the market which bear faint resemblances to the original article, though, of course, they have got a different name on the barrel, but any man who knows what a revolver should be would never mistake the genuine article even in the dark. No more delightful toy can be taken into the Canadian bush than one of the incomparable little weapons, made with such skill and care by Messrs. Smith & Wesson, at Springfield, Massachusetts.

One of the oldest and most trustworthy of the American firms of gun manufacturers are the Parker Brothers, of Meriden, Conn. Any work they turn out is sure to be honest and made to wear, but like a great many other American firms they do not seem to realize that a heavy gun is out of date for field shooting. Twenty-five years ago the English sportsman used a shotgun twelve gauge, with 30 inch barrels, weighing 7½ pounds, and at the same period his American cousin usually toted round a 10 bore with 32 inch barrels, weighing from 9 to 10

pounds. The English long ago found that a 12 bore weighing between 6 and 6½ pounds, with 28 inch barrels, bored for nitro powders, would kill fast flying game more effectively than a less easily handled weapon, but the American yet speaks of a light 12 gauge, weighing 7½ pounds. The lightest gun listed by the Parkers weighs 7 pounds and has 28 inch barrels; if they would put a 12 bore upon the market which did not weigh more than 6½ pounds but had plenty of metal in the barrel and action it is probable their effort would be in time appreciated by American sportsmen—but the barrels must not be less than 28 inches.

The Colt Patent Firearms Manufacturing Co. of Hartford, Conn., have not stood still lately by any means. Their two latest productions are a service revolver, chambered for the Russian cartridge, and an automatic pistol of 38 calibre. Of the latter we have not yet had an opportunity of judging practically, but there is no doubt that in their service revolver the Colts have put a very useful article upon the market. The other models manufactured by this company are as follows: "New Service" revolver, "New Navy" revolver, "New Army" revolver, "New Pocket" revolver, "New Police" revolver, "Double and Single Action" revolvers, "Target" models and a "Lightning Magazine Rifle."

The Marlin Company do not make as many different patterns as the Winchester people, but those they do make are great favorites with most of those who have tried them. The Marlin Company at one time manufactured the celebrated Ballard rifle which has never been surpassed in accuracy. They no longer, however, make this rifle, having found that the repeater was more in demand for hunting, and to-day they confine themselves strictly to manufacturing a repeating rifle, which, by the bye, has a very large sale in Canada. As a rule these are very accurate and the experience gained by the company in manufacturing target rifles is now standing them in good stead.

There are few handsomer catalogues issued than that of the Savage Arms Co., of Utica, New York. The Savage rifle has made great advances in public favor and is now recognized as the equal of any. Quite recently in Europe the Mannlicher people have brought out a military rifle which is almost identical in principle, so far at least as its revolving magazine is concerned, with the Savage, and it would seem that it is going to be a great favorite in the British Isles. This rifle may be had to shoot either a 303, a 30 American Government, or a 33-30 Winchester, so that many different tastes may be gratified. The regular cartridge can be replaced by a miniature cartridge for small game or short range shooting.

We are advised by the Remington Arms Co. that their new single barrel pistols are not ready to be put on the market and that it may be several months before this will be the case. It is believed that the company will eventually place upon the market a single shot pistol which will be an improvement upon the arm which has been associated with its name for many years. It will be chambered and rifled for the 22 rim fire or the 44 C.F., Russian cartridge.

An Ottawa lady was recently struck on the head by a spent Lee-Enfield bullet. No one seems, however, to have investigated to discover its starting point, yet this might easily have been done by anyone knowing the range and trajectory of the service rifle.

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.

COMPARISON BETWEEN EUROPEAN AND CANADIAN FOREST CONDITIONS.

Norman M. Foss, Ottawa.

The subject of forestry is undoubtedly becoming one of great public interest and it will not now be long until the great forests of Canada are under a regular system of management, insuring a permanent income to the country from one of her chief resources. At this early stage, while Canadian forestry is still in its infancy, the various systems of forest management now in vogue in Europe, and more especially in Germany, are of particular interest, and the experiences of these older countries should prove of great benefit to us in the development of our future forest policy. It would of course be quite out of the question at once to adopt generally in America such intensive forms of management as are at present used over the greater part of the German Empire. Europe is a large continent and we find consequently many stages of development, and the same may apply equally to Canada, but, if it is permitted to generalise, it may be said that on the whole forest conditions now existing in this country are probably similar to those which prevailed in Europe some one hundred and fifty or two hundred years ago. However, owing to the much more rapid development on this side the Atlantic, we may confidently expect to attain to the same level in a much shorter period, say seventy-five or one hundred years at most.

In Germany the ownership of the timbered areas divides the forests into four classes:—1, State Forests; 2, Municipal or Commercial Forests; 3, Church and University Forests; 4, Private Forests, of which a large proportion are entailed property and therefore must be treated conservatively. The first three classes form the greater percentage of the total forest area. Both the state and municipal forests are under government management, the revenue derived from the former going to meet state expenses, while that from the latter is used for the benefit of the cities or towns owning the forests. Unentailed private forests do not aggregate more than perhaps one-quarter of the total forest area and although their general management is left entirely to the discretion of the owner, still government prescribes stringent rules regarding the wholesale cutting of such lands, the legislation varying in the different provinces. The object is to keep a certain proportion of the entire country under forest, at least twenty-five per cent. being considered the proper standard. Even this area cannot supply the home demand, the annual consumption being twenty-seven million cubic metres, while the production is only seventeen million.

The effect on forest management of the varying conditions of development throughout Germany is at once apparent to anyone travelling through the country. In the more thickly populated districts where means of transport are best developed and where the markets are of necessity good, there is where we

find the most intensive forest management. In such sections every stick of wood which can be produced is saleable, the small stuff for firewood and minor industries and the larger material for timber. As soon as the old trees are cut down, the denuded area is at once planted up again with young seedlings, time and soil being far too valuable to allow of natural regeneration, which would require perhaps several years to become established. From the time of planting up till maturity the trees are carefully tended, thinnings being taken out periodically in order to concentrate in the most promising individuals the nourishment derivable from the soil, the thinnings being in themselves a source of revenue. In many cases even the litter on the ground is valuable for stable bedding and similar purposes.

In other sections, for instance the Alpine region of Southern Bavaria, things have a totally different appearance. Here we have a country extremely rough, thinly populated, with a comparatively poor road system and with correspondingly poor markets. Large timber is here practically the only saleable forest product, with the exception of a very limited amount of firewood and some small wood to supply a few local industries. The work of the forest officer consists principally in regulating the cutting of mature timber. The planting of seedlings in such districts is considered much too expensive and, except in some rare cases, natural regeneration is depended upon entirely to start the future forest crop. In this case conditions are very similar to those now existing in many parts of Canada where the fire warden system has been successfully introduced. Between these two extremes in Germany we find all stages. In every case the intensity of forest management in any district is in exact proportion to the development of that district, especially in the matter of roads and means of transport, which is the principal factor regulating stumpage prices. Thus we see that forest management, as is only natural, depends on stumpage prices. Where timber has a high value, considerable expense may be incurred in administering the forest, but where prices are low only a very small outlay is permissible if the investment is to prove remunerative.

Compared with stumpage prices in Germany those in Canada will no doubt seem to us to be rather small and we might therefore infer that the expense to be incurred for forest administration should be equally modest. But are these prices going to remain at this low nature? We are most decidedly safe in saying no. If we look at the stumpage prices of the past few years we see a very marked increase indeed, and we even find that many species of trees which some time ago were looked upon as absolutely worthless or at least of very little value from a lumberman's standpoint, now have their regular place on the market; cottonwood and hemlock are instances. Men who have given the subject due consideration have calculated that within from fifty to seventy years stumpage prices in America will have risen to the level of those now prevailing in Europe.

To give some idea of the value of German forests the following figures are of interest. They represent the net stumpage price derivable as final yield at one hundred years of age from an acre of forest land in Hesse Darmstadt:—

Scotch pine forest, 2nd quality, final net yield,	\$450 per acre.
Beech " " " " " "	308 " "
Spruce " " " " " "	1403 " "

These figures do not include thinnings which have been removed previous to this time. According to the German yield tables, spruce forests of second quality at one hundred years of age contain about eight-seven cords of wood fit for pulp, which

would in this case give us a stumpage value of \$16.00 per cord. Second quality Scotch pine trees at the same age would average about 50 feet clear bole with a diameter of not more than 16 inches at breast height, inclusive of bark, and are worth \$18 to \$20 per thousand feet, board measure, stumpage. Such trees would have but small value in the eyes of Canadian lumbermen.

Now, if we can expect such prices as the above to prevail in this country in, say seventy-five years, we see that the prospective value of our forests is something enormous and that it is high time to establish a regular protective management, not only over the existing forests but also over already lumbered areas, which, if only protected from fire, are bound to produce a second growth by far more valuable than the original crop.

The main point of difference between the forests of Canada and those of Germany, and one which makes it impossible to introduce European methods, lies in the fact that here we have to deal principally with virgin forest, while abroad this condition has long since disappeared.

The fundamental principle underlying all German forestry is to secure an equal sustained annual yield, and in each range practically the same amount of wood is harvested every year. With virgin forest a sustained annual yield is not possible owing to the large amount of mature and hyper-mature trees growing in it which must first be cut out in order to bring the forest into the best state of productiveness. In other words, the capital invested in the forest must be reduced to that figure which will pay the highest interest. As soon as we get rid of the excess of mature timber now standing in the virgin forest, we may then introduce systems of management having for their object the harvesting of an equal annual yield, but this will not be for some years to come.

In European forests the various age classes are grouped more or less together, that is, we find a few acres of forest containing only trees one hundred years old, adjoining which may be a compartment forty years old, and alongside of this one of eighty years old, the whole forest being spanned by a net work of roads making every point quickly accessible. In such woods there is practically no risk from forest fires, the enemy most to be dreaded by Canadian foresters. If a fire should happen to start in one compartment, it can easily be stopped before reaching the next, as there is no great amount of debris on the ground and the road system allows of at once reaching any point where a fire may be burning. As a matter of fact, forest fires are almost unheard of in Europe. In this matter of fires Canada is again greatly handicapped, as the virgin forest suffers considerable risk owing to the immense amount of debris present on the ground, the comparative inaccessibility, and the scarcity of help in the neighborhood which can be quickly summoned to battle against the flames. Anyone who has had any experience knows the hopelessness of trying to extinguish a fire which has once gained a foothold in virgin forest, unless aided in some way by rivers, creeks or other natural barriers.

The risk of danger from fire is the main impediment to forestry in Canada and is the problem which must receive for some time the greater share of the forest officers' attention. Once remove the evil effects of fire, and forestry is bound to become one of the safest businesses in which capital can be invested.

The German forester enjoys yet another advantage. He is in possession of elaborate yield tables compiled by the government for the various species under varying conditions of growth. These tables are based on the results of long years of experience and experiment and furnish absolutely reliable data (for German conditions). Thus when a piece of land is planted up the

owner knows at once what yield he may expect to obtain at any future date, and about what interest his investment will bring him, doing away with all the uncertainty which a similar work undertaken in this country would suffer from. Such yield tables are a necessity for successful forestry, but owing to the time and expense necessary in their preparation, their compilation can only be undertaken by government.

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A PROBLEM IN FORESTRY; TREE PLANTING IN THE NORTH WEST.

Archibald Mitchell, Macleod, Alberta.

Nearly every rancher you meet in the North West can tell you something about tree planting. Everybody seems to have had trees or seeds from Indian Head at one time or other, and everybody seems to have had a try at transplanting evergreen trees from the hills to the ranch. But nearly everybody has a more or less constant tale to tell—trees will not grow. You come across a few cases here and there where men have been successful with some of their planting. You see sometimes a Manitoba maple or two, usually pretty straggled-looking specimens, and there are a few ranches which are beautified by one or two spruce or Douglas firs. But such a thing as a hedge or shelter belt is unknown. There are some precious specimens of *Douglasii* growing in town, that is, they were planted two or three years ago and are not dead yet. There are the envy and admiration of everybody, though usually, they are only existing and making little or no growth. A lot of nice, healthy young trees are brought down from the hills every spring, and sold to the townspeople. They are bought up eagerly, for strong is the desire of the householder to improve the appearance of his dwelling. But the purchase is now usually accompanied by the despairing thought, "We may perhaps be able to keep it green this summer anyway."

On some of the ranches a few Siberian poplars are growing and doing very well; and a man will point to a small insignificant-looking cotton-wood and tell you with pride that it is a triumph of transplanting. Success in planting there has been, but compared with the attempt it is very small indeed. Yet it is enough to encourage us to hope that with improved methods we may be able to obtain much better results. As things are at present, however, it may safely be said that tree-growing on the plains is a problem which has been attacked with some vigour for many years, but which is still awaiting a satisfactory solution.

Even the very act of planting seems to be a hazy point, and you will usually find a newly planted tree just about as loose in the soil as if it had only heeled in the nursery for an hour or two. The trouble seems to be in the fact that no one as yet who has attempted planting has ever made any study of tree life or the requirements of tree growth. A man will "plant" a score or so of carefully grown trees in a notch (it can be called nothing else) about twelve or fifteen inches wide and perhaps as many deep, and confidently expect them to grow. He waters and, as he considers, tends them carefully, but notwithstanding all his anxious efforts those trees die. Anyone with a little knowledge of the subject would have expected nothing else. The failure could not be attributed to the soil's being unable to support vegetation, for the same kind of soil a little distance away would perhaps be bearing abundant crops of vegetables or grain, and, given the proper conditions, would just as readily support a tree.

Ten chances to one every tree was loose, and not a single root was in surroundings which would enable it to live and

absorb moisture. When it is planted a root must have the earth trodden firmly down upon it, or it may as well never have been planted. It is like a man dying of want with plenty just beyond his reach. The minute haustoria, or organs of absorption, require to be in most intimate connection with the earth before they can take any nourishment from it; firm packing is therefore an absolute necessity.

It does not seem that the soil has ever been studied with regard to its capacity for tree growing. This is a most important point and, as every forester knows, is the first of the local factors to be considered when a new plantation is projected.

The soil here consists principally of a clayey, sandy loam, or perhaps a sandy, loamy clay would describe it better. When turned up by the plough it is dry, and if you dig deeper it is still dry. Dig ten or twenty feet and you may find the same grey, dry soil. It is hard also; the soft, spongy feel of the soil of moister countries is wanting. The heavy winds passing over it for centuries have dried it and pressed it, so that now scarcely any moisture is to be found in it at all. The prairie grasses use up all there is, and their closely matted roots shed the rain off the surface, making the supply scantier still. Plough up that soil and let air and moisture in, and you can raise fine crops of grain. The whole secret of its fertility seems to lie in the air and the moisture. Given these, it seems as if the whole character of the soil is changed. From a hard, dry, grey soil, able to support only a covering of prairie grasses, it becomes a rich, blackish or brown, porous soil, able to produce almost any kind of hardy crop. This on the surface. Underneath the ploughed belt you find the same grey, dry, closely-pressed soil. To plant a tree in soil of this description without adequate preparation beforehand would be simply to court disaster.

Tree planters here seem to expect impossibilities. They will calmly dig a hole in the ground a little larger than the roots of the proposed tree; perhaps throw in a few chunks of manure; plant the tree carefully or not, according to the degree of intelligence of the operator, and expect it to grow. Now, what happens? Unless a particularly copious supply of water is forthcoming, such as that from an irrigation ditch, that tree is going to die, or if it lives, it only languishes and does not flourish; and all for the lack of moisture. To be sure, it may be watered, and well watered, at least as far as quantity poured out goes, but usually most of the water thus applied runs off on the surface and is of no use. What does get into the soil is soon absorbed, not by the roots, but much of it by the dry, thirsty walls of the pit they are in. These walls have been thirsting for water for centuries and greedily drink it up whenever they get the opportunity. And even though the watering be done every day there is never enough and, as we have said, the tree may live but cannot flourish. If grain were given like treatment there would be no better result. But a grain field has a porous surface all over it, and not only a porous surface but a porous interior as well, or at least an interior which readily conducts water by capillary attraction, so that the necessary moisture can move in any direction the demands of the rootlets require. The soil moisture is also protected from the evaporative influence of the sun and wind, primarily by the shade and shelter which the young plants afford.

If we planted a tree under similar circumstances we might safely expect similar results. To do so we would require a soil that would readily admit moisture and preserve it after it was admitted. It would need to be a soil that was retentive as well as porous, and as our natural soil is absorbent rather than retentive, and unlikely to yield up its moisture when called

upon, we would require our trees to be planted far enough away from the natural soil that its absorbent influence would have as little effect as possible on the quantity of water available for growth.

Now in the case of single trees, if a good wide hole four or five times the diameter of the root intended to occupy it and never less than six feet, were dug to a depth of two or three feet, and the soil well loosened and mixed with two year old, well rotted manure, there would be a fair chance for a tree planted in it to grow. The manure would need to be plentiful for the great need of the soil is vegetable matter to retain the water which enters it, and give it up readily when required by the growing tree. The whole well worked as it was put in would be of great advantage. A depth of three inches from the surface left unfilled, with the tree of course planted properly below that depth, would leave ample room for a good layer of hay, straw or manure. Water thrown over this would not run off nor would it puddle the surface and cause it to cake when dry and shut off the air circulation. The water would be retained in the mulch and allowed to soak into the soil in an even and satisfactory manner. Less water would be required, or at least less frequent waterings, for all or most of the water supplied would be useful to the plant.

And so also with shelter belts, only instead of a number of isolated holes have a continual belt of trenched ground manured and treated in the same way.

Only those who have tried planting in dry districts can know the value of well trenched and mulched ground. It often is simply the difference between success and the want of it. Moisture enters easily and is retained or preserved from evaporation in the mulch. Every portion of the trenched ground is moistened, for capillarity will enable the water to distribute itself evenly through the earth and also, as fast as it is taken up by the feeding roots, the same law, by a reverse action, will enable the supply at the growing point to be kept up. Thus the tree is practically enabled to make use of all the moisture in the trenched ground whether it was originally deposited near it or not.

And when you come to consider it, this moisture-holding layer on the surface is really the natural condition under which the forest tree thrives in its native habitation. The layer of humus of the surface of the forest ground is the great storehouse of moisture, not only for the supply of the trees but also for the sprigs which are fed from the surplus.

The kind of tree to plant is also a much debated question. Some try Manitoba maples and others try various poplars and willows, but nowhere do you hear of much success with either. The time to plant, too, appears to be a matter of uncertainty. You hear a few points in favor of fall planting, but there is little or no reliable experience to go upon, and the new comer has just to begin from the same point as the man who began several years ago.

The problem is a many-sided one, and only a series of careful experiments conducted here, right in the region of the Chinooks, will ever furnish us with a satisfactory solution.

It has been said that the Manitoba maple will not stand the repeated frosts and thaws of our winter, and yet there is at least one specimen the writer has seen, about fifteen or twenty feet high, which is strong and vigorous and bears fruit frequently. That the Chinooks have not had the usual destructive effect on this specimen is apparent. Possibly the planting and after treatment might account for it, or perhaps the seasons for a few years after planting might have been different

from those we now experience. Anyhow the history of that tree would be well worth finding out.

After growing to a certain size the Manitoba maple commonly loses its summer growth, or the most of it, every winter and everybody blames the Chinooks. But it is by no means certain that the rapid thaws and frosts of our peculiar winter cause all the mischief. Doubtless our winters are not the best adapted for tree life, but there is another reason which may account for a good deal of the damage usually laid at the door of the winter. We have here what we call our fall storm, usually in September or October. This is a cold snap with more or less soft snow, in which the temperature does not touch zero, and it is therefore mild compared with the winter storms. Frequently the summer growth is not yet ripened, and often the leaves are still green, and it seems not improbable that this is the time when most of the damage is done. This year the storm occurred in September, about three weeks earlier than last year, and yet the leaves and young growth this season were riper. This year was an average one of about the average rainfall, but last year was a wet one and growth was carried on far into the fall on account of it. Consequently, the storm in October found the trees more unprepared for winter than this year's storm found them in September. Last winter was a very good one, with no long spell of severe cold, although the frequent changes may not have been the best for the trees, but yet a Siberian poplar which has lately come under the writer's notice lost all its branches after a most vigorous growth the previous summer. It was carefully pruned in to the stem in spring and this year has a goodly array of fine shoots all over it. When our storm came, all the young branches were well prepared for it, with the exception of a few which were not quite so well forward. Up till now, December, and after two severe storms with the temperature at 20° to 30° there is no appearance of any damage to any of the shoots, although those which are not quite ripe are thinner and not well filled out at the tips. It will be interesting to note how they come through the winter, and if there are any similar cases in the country it is to be hoped they will also be observed and recorded. Irrigators would be especially interested in this question, for if the excess of moisture last year was the indirect cause of the loss of growth in the fall, it might be better for them to regulate their watering so as to have their season's growth well ripened before the fall storm.

These are some of the points which appear to the writer to have been neglected in the solution of the tree problem. There are others, too; for instance, has anybody ever made thorough experiments with our native trees? Everybody is afraid to plant a cutting of native poplar because, they say, it is such a slow grower, it would be a life-time before it would be of any use. Every tree, even the fastest growing, when over a certain age, is a slow grower, and possibly our old, slow-growing, common cottonwood would surprise us if we gave it as much attention as we give foreign species. Close planting would certainly force rapid height growth. Let any one plant one hundred well made ten inch cuttings not more than three feet apart each way in a plot of ground as we have described, and there is no doubt he will be pleased with the result. We ought at least to be sure of their hardiness, though we must not forget that our fall storm may at times find them also not fully prepared for the winter.

Space forbids our touching more fully on this question of tree growing at this time. Suffice it to say that there are few things more interesting or more important to the rancher in the North West at present. He has solved the living problem and

he is usually pretty comfortably off. Now he has got his home established he has more time and more means to devote to his surroundings. Only let him see how to plant, and he will take it up as eagerly as the most ardent enthusiast might desire. As a rule he has come from a tree growing country, and though he may be prosperous enough in his business he will never feel his home to be thoroughly home-like till he has his trees flourishing around it, alike pleasant to the eye and a shelter from the storm.

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We beg to call special attention to the article in this number by Mr. Norman M. Ross making a "Comparison Between European and Canadian Forest Conditions." Mr. Ross, who has lately been appointed assistant to the Dominion Superintendent of Forestry, is a native of Scotland and came to Canada some years ago. After living for about four years in the west, during part of which time he was employed at the Experimental Farm at Indian Head, he took a course at the Ontario Agricultural College at Guelph. For the past year and a half he has been making a special study of forestry at Biltmore, North Carolina, under Dr. Schenck, with whom, during the past year, he made a tour of Germany and other European countries in order to obtain a personal knowledge of the system of forestry there practised. Mr. Ross is therefore particularly qualified by his previous experience in Canada and his scientific study of forestry to assist in the very large and important work that comes within the jurisdiction of the Dominion Forestry Bureau.

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The officers elected at the annual meeting of the Canadian Forestry Association are as follows:—Honorary President, His Excellency the Governor-General; President, His Honor Sir Henri Joly de Lotbiniere, K. C. M. G., Lieutenant-Governor of British Columbia; Vice-President, Mr. Wm. Little; Vice-Presidents for the Provinces and Districts: Nova Scotia, Dr. A. H. McKay, Superintendent of Education; Prince Edward Island, Sir Louis Davies, K.C.M.G., Minister of Marine and Fisheries; New Brunswick, Hon. J. B. Snowball; Quebec, Hon. S. N. Parent, Premier of Quebec; Ontario, Mr. J. B. McWilliams; Manitoba, Major Stewart Mulvey; Kewatin, Lieutenant-Governor of Manitoba; Assinibioia, Mr. J. S. Dennis, Deputy Minister of Public Works; Saskatchewan, Mr. J. G. Laurie; Alberta, Mr. Wm. Pearce; Athabasca, Mr. F. Wilson; British Columbia, Mr. H. Bostock; Yukon, The Commissioner of the Yukon; Secretary, Mr. E. Stewart, Dominion Superintendent of Forestry; Assistant Secretary and Treasurer, Mr. R. H. Campbell; Board of Directors, Mr. Hiram Robinson, Mr. C. Jackson Booth, Dr. Wm. Saunders, Professor John Macoun, Hon. G. W. Allan, Thos. Southworth, Director of Forestry for Ontario; Mr. W. C. Edwards, M.P.

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We regret to learn that our esteemed president, His Honor Sir Henri Joly de Lotbiniere, is so unwell that he has been compelled to leave British Columbia to seek health in the more southerly climate of California. We trust that he may soon be able to return restored to full health and vigor.

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Care should be taken in the transplanting of trees that as little damage as possible is done to the root fibres and that the trees are not permitted to dry out too much during transportation. The latter point is of special importance with the evergreens. With such trees some earth should be always left adhering to the roots when they have to be carried for any distance.



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We do not hear much these days about the numerous rifle clubs that were proposed while the war fever was at its highest. Can it be that in the end we shall be so foolish as to permit ourselves to continue a race of duellers—for that is what we most certainly are as regards rifle shooting? There are, of course, a good many excellent long range rifle shots in the Dominion, and a good many very deadly marksmen at short hunting ranges are to be found among our backwoodsmen and frontiersmen, but these form, after all, a very inconsiderable percentage of the population, and if we would so arrange that to be a Canadian were almost synonymous with being a rifleman we must be at some pains to educate ourselves in the knowledge which we now lack.

It is to be hoped that the powers at Ottawa will decide in the end to do something practical towards encouraging rifle shooting and it will be a very pleasant duty for us, when this takes place, to chronicle it.

A very lively controversy has been going on in the Montreal Saturday Star with regard to the protection of game. The advocates of hounding are evidently, as usual, on the alert and in this instance, though they have the worst of the argument they use up the editor's space in the most reckless manner and must tax his courtesy and patience to the limit. What a pity it is that all men who go hunting are no sportsmen! If only we could do away with the hide hunter, and the meat butcher, and the hounder, and the man who kills the deer in the deep snow with an axe, what a bright, beautiful world this would be.

Mr. Denis McLynn, who is the recently appointed Fish and Game Warden and Inspector in Montreal, is showing a very praiseworthy energy in the discharge of his new duties. During his rounds he has found that the cold storage warehouses, hotels, restaurants, clubs, butcher shops and fish and game stores continually and consistently break the enactment which says that people must not possess game for more than 15 days after the close of the hunting season. He found moose and caribou, and deer and partridges by the hundred, and snipe by the barrel—but as yet we have seen nothing in the daily press as to convictions and fines. This would be a welcome sequel to Mr. McLynn's valuable investigations.

Within the last couple of years there has been a happy revolution—that is happy from the purchaser's point of view—in the prices of 22 cal. rifles. We know that the 22 short cartridge is by no means perfect, and are quite willing to acknowledge that the 22 long rifle with its heavy bullet is more accurate at all ranges, but, nevertheless, up to 75 feet few indeed are the men who can hold close enough to be able to prove this by their scores. For all practical purposes the 22 short is good enough, so that the enterprise of one American manufacturer in bringing out a 22 which lists for \$3 is to be commended. This rifle is an 18-inch, half-octagon barrel, walnut stock, blued steel frame, and resembles the once celebrated Maynard rifle in its action. It is bored for the 22 short and will of course shoot the C.B. caps, though the owner of any good rifle is very foolish to shoot caps in it, as the fulminate with which they are loaded corrodes the barrel in a very short time. This rifle is put on the market as a reply to the Winchester people, who thought they had knocked the bottom out of prices when a year or so ago they put a good 22 calibre on the market which listed at \$5.

If some of the readers of ROD AND GUN would be so good as to send us accounts of their experience with the Colt Automatic Pistol we should be very glad to hear from them. One fellow told us that you could not hit a barn door at ten yards distance with one of these weapons—we did not believe him; another one told us that he hit everything he shot at with his—and we are certain that he did not confine himself strictly to the truth, but these contradictory reports have had a disturbing effect upon the editorial equilibrium, and if any reader has got one of these lethal weapons an account of his experience with it will be very welcome.

The resolution adopted by the North American Fish and Game Association at its last annual meeting in January, advising the institution of a heavy bounty on wolves, has been vindicated in a remarkable manner, according to a press despatch from Ottawa.

Wolves have been so plentiful in the Upper Gatineau district that there are few sheep left in that region. A farmer by the name of Renaud, living in Eardly township, lost 13 sheep in two weeks, and many of his neighbors have suffered heavily from the same scourge.

The fact is, the Laurentians at the present moment swarm with wolves from one end to the other; these harry the deer incessantly and it is high time that the power of the government be exerted to reduce their numbers by the imposition of a high bounty.

The big game of the United States is rapidly disappearing. As already stated, buffalo are almost extinct; elk and antelope have been killed off in many localities in which they were formerly abundant; moose, caribou, mountain sheep and mountain goats are now found in only a few states; and deer are rare in many places where they should be common. To such an extent has this decrease proceeded that vigorous measures are now necessary to prevent the extermination of all big game.—U.S. Dept. of Agriculture—Bulletin No. 14, 1900.

Compare the foregoing from a recent report by the Ontario Game Commissioners:—"Ontario has a territory extending from the Quebec boundary on the east to the Lake of the Woods on the west, and over two hundred miles in width, which is teeming with moose and in some districts caribou."—Ed.

THE GUN

Conducted by "Bob White"

GRAND AMERICAN HANDICAP.

The Grand American Handicap, acknowledged to be the greatest shooting event of the year on the continent, was brought off at Interstate Park, New York City, during the first week of April. Crack pigeon shots from all parts of the United States and Canada to the number of 222 entered. Of these 22 failed to put in an appearance and 200 were left to start. Of the 201 three were Canadians, namely, H. D. Bates, Ridgetown, Ont., winner of last year's handicap; Thomas Donley, St. Thomas, Ont., and J. Stroud, Hamilton, Ont.

Notwithstanding the fact that Mr. Bates failed to land the cup a second time, his shooting was one of the features of the tournament. Some of Mr. Bates' winnings were as follows: Interstate Park Introductory (8 birds, \$5.00 entrance), \$21.90; Borough of Queens' Sweepstakes (12 birds, \$7.00 entrance), \$45.70; Nitro Powder Handicap (16 birds, \$10.00 entrance), \$64.90, and Consolation Handicap (16 birds, \$10.00 entrance), \$55.20.

The Grand American Handicap was won by E. C. Griffith, of Pascoag, R.I., after a stiff struggle with J. L. D. Morrison, of St. Paul. Morrison missed his 18th bird in the shoot-off and 43rd in the race, leaving his opponent in possession of the silver trophy and first money.

Half the shooters used either Dupont smokeless or Schultze powder and were about equally divided in their affections. Of the rest 30 used Laffin & Raud, 25 Hazard "Blue Ribbon" and 20 E. C.

Of the guns used the Parker was the most popular. Eighty-eight contestants used a Parker, 33 a Smith, 20 a Francotte and 10 the much lauded and much maligned Winchester pump. A. H. Fox, who shot straight from the commencement of the tournament to his 26th bird in the Grand American, and Morrison, the runner up for the trophy, did remarkable work with this arm.

E. C. Griffith, the winner, used a Parker gun, 45 grains Laffin & Raud powder and "Leader" shells.

Officers of the S. P. C. A. were on hand to see that no unnecessary cruelty was shown during the shoot.

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Canadian Trap Shooting Association.

As intimated last month, a number of the trap shooters of the Dominion assembled at Ottawa on Easter Monday for the purpose of organizing a league of Canadian sportsmen, and incidentally to exhibit their skill over the traps of the St. Hubert Gun Club of that city. The day proved to be a miserable one for shooting, the rain pouring down all day, but, notwithstanding, the visitors enjoyed themselves at the traps and ran off several events in which Western Ontario seemed to have the best of it.

In the evening the business proper of the gathering was proceeded with and an association of Canadian shooters formed under the rather long name of the Dominion of Canada Trap Shooting and Game Protective Association. Colonel Tilton presided.

A constitution was adopted, and the following officers were elected:—President, W. Galbraith, Montreal; First Vice-

President, Thomas A. Duff, Toronto; Second Vice-President, Dr. Overholt, Hamilton; Secretary-Treasurer, A. W. Throop, Ottawa; Committee, Fred Westbrook, Brantford; J. N. Deslaurier, Ottawa; J. Walton, Sherbrooke; W. H. Hayes, Ottawa; J. H. Thompson, Toronto; C. L. Panet, Ottawa; and E. C. Eaton, Montreal.

CONSTITUTION AND BY-LAWS.

ARTICLE I.—NAME.

This Association shall be known as "The Dominion of Canada Trap Shooting and Game Protective Association."

ARTICLE II.—OBJECTS.

The Objects of this Association are to promote mutual improvement in the art of shooting, to secure uniformity of rules for trap shooting among the various affiliating clubs of the Dominion; to co-operate in improving the laws for the protection of fish and game, and to assist in maintaining and enforcing such laws.

ARTICLE III.—MEMBERSHIP.

Any organized gun club in the Dominion, having not less than ten members, may become a member of this Association.

ARTICLE IV.—OFFICERS.

The Officers of this Association shall be President, two Vice-Presidents, and a Secretary-Treasurer, who, with five other members, shall form an Executive Committee, who shall be elected annually.

ARTICLE V.—TERM OF OFFICE.

All Officers shall hold office until their successors have been duly elected. Any vacancies occurring in any of the offices shall be filled by the Executive Committee.

ARTICLE VI.—MEETINGS.

The annual meeting of the Association for the election of officers, and fixing of date and place for the annual Tournament shall take place on the evening of the first day fixed for the annual Tournament. For the purposes of organization the headquarters of the Association shall be at Ottawa for the present, subject to change hereafter upon the decision of the Annual Meeting to that effect.

ARTICLE VII.—MEMBERSHIP FEES.

Affiliating clubs shall pay a fee of \$5.00 for twenty or a less number of members. Individuals not members of any gun club may become members of the Association on payment of a fee of \$1.00 per annum. All fees to be paid on or before 15th June, each year.

ARTICLE VIII.—ARREARS.

Any club or individual in arrears for dues or assessments shall not be entitled to vote at any meeting of the Association, or to compete for any prizes offered by this Association.

ARTICLE IX.—REPRESENTATION AND VOTING.

Each club shall be entitled to send two representatives to all meetings of the Association. All representatives shall file with the Secretary a certificate of their election or appointment, signed by the President or Secretary of the clubs they represent. Only duly accredited representatives and officers of the Association shall be entitled to vote.

ARTICLE X.—DUTIES OF OFFICERS.

Section 1.—It shall be the duty of the President to preside at all meetings of the Association, to preserve order, and to enforce the rules and regulations of the Association.

Section 2.—It shall be the duty of the First Vice-President to perform the duties of the President in the absence of the latter officer.

Section 3.—It shall be the duty of the Second Vice-President to perform the duties of the President, in the absence of the President and First Vice-President.

Section 4.—It shall be the duty of the Secretary-Treasurer to keep an accurate record of all the proceedings of this Association, and of the Executive Committee; to keep a correct list of the several subordinate Associations or Clubs, with the names of their respective officers; to make all necessary reports pertaining to his office; to issue all notices of meetings; to take charge of all communications, and reply thereto in accordance with such instructions as he may receive from the Association, and to keep a copy thereof; to do such other acts and things in the line of his duty as shall be required of him by the Association; to receive and hold all the funds of the Association, and to keep an accurate account of the same, and of moneys paid out by order of the Executive Committee. He shall pay all bills or accounts which have been approved by the Executive Committee, and shall make a full report in writing to the Association at its annual meeting. His books shall be subject to the inspection of the Executive Committee at all reasonable times; and at the expiration of his term of office he shall surrender to his successor all books, papers, moneys, and other properties of the Association.

ARTICLE XI.—MEETINGS OF EXECUTIVE.

Meetings of the Executive Committee shall be called by the President whenever he deems it necessary or when requested to do so by three or more members of the Executive Committee. Five members shall form a quorum.

ARTICLE XII.—ANNUAL TOURNAMENT.

An annual trap-shooting tournament shall be given by the Association about the middle of August and all Clubs sending teams to compete to guarantee a purse of \$50.00 for such annual tournament. It is proposed that the "Mail Trophy," now in the possession of the St. Hubert Gun Club of Ottawa, shall be handed to the Association to be competed for by teams of five men from any of the affiliating Clubs under the following rules and conditions:—

(1) The Trophy shall be shot for at the annual tournament of the Association.

(2) It shall be shot for by teams of five men who must all be members of one Club in good standing in this Association and present a certificate in writing from the President and Secretary of their respective Clubs that they are and have been bona-fide members of such Clubs for a period of three months before the date of the cup contest. The number of targets to be 50 per man, other conditions to be decided by the Club on what grounds tournament is held, subject to approval of Executive Committee—known traps and angles—rapid fire system—16 yards rise.

(3) Each team shall pay an entrance fee of \$10.00 and the amounts received for such entrance fees shall be divided as follows:—

If there are 2, 3, 4, 5 or 6 entries, 60% and 40%.

If there are 7, 8 or 9 entries, 50%, 30% and 20%.

If there are 10, 11, 12, 13, 14 or 15 entries, 40%, 30%, 20% and 10%.

The Team making the highest score to take the cup for the year and first money. The next highest Team to take second money, and so on.

(4) The Club winning the Trophy shall give a bond for \$300, to be approved by the executive, as security for its safe keeping and production at the next annual tournament of the Association, and insure the cup.

ARTICLE XIII.

(1) In the case where it is decided to hold the annual tournament at a town or city where there is more than one Gun Club belonging to the Association, the choice of which Club shall have charge of the tournament shall be decided at the annual meeting by vote.

(2) The Club having charge of the annual tournament shall consult with the executive committee of the Association as to all arrangements for traps, trappers, grounds, etc., and such arrangements must receive the final approval of the committee, and shall keep an accurate account of all receipts and disbursements in connection with the tournament, and forward copy of same to the Secretary-Treasurer of the Association immediately upon the close of the tournament, and it shall be the duty of the Secretary-Treasurer to make a report at the annual meeting of the proceedings of the Association for the year.

(3) Fifty per cent. of any surplus over and above receipts at any annual tournament shall be handed over to the Association by the Club managing the tournament, and the remaining fifty per cent. shall be the property of the managing Club.

We trust the association will meet with every success and if conducted on broad lines is sure to be an immense power for good in the interest of trap shooting and game protection in Canada.

We have received notification of the following changes in the game laws:

MANITOBA.—No person shall hunt, catch, shoot at, kill or pursue any grouse of any variety, prairie chicken, pheasant or partridge between the fifteenth day of November and the fifteenth day of September of the following year. . . . any plover other than upland plover, quail, woodcock, snipe and sandpiper between the first day of January and the first day of August.

All prosecutions under this act may be brought and heard before any Police Magistrate or Justice of the Peace, who shall have power to award payment of costs in addition to the penalty. In default of payment of fine and costs the offender shall by warrant, signed or sealed by the Police Magistrate or Justice of the Peace, be imprisoned for a period of not less than ten days nor more than three months at the discretion of such Justice or Police Magistrate, unless the penalty and costs are sooner paid. (Foregoing assented to March 29, 1901.)

ONTARIO.—Nothing in the Ontario Game Protection Act shall be held to prevent the destruction of the wood hare or cotton tail rabbit by any means at any time.

No person shall hunt, take, kill, or destroy, or pursue with such intent any quail or wild turkey between the fifteenth day of December and the first day of November in the following year.

Year by year the catalogue issued by John Enright & Son, Castleconnell, Ireland, becomes more bulky and interesting. The specialty of this firm is the Castleconnell rod. The "Castleconnell" may be described as a condition—when you have once become imbued with the "Castleconnell" idea all other rods will be insipid and unsatisfactory. The action is peculiar and in the eye of the Castleconneller absolutely perfect. Moreover the price is so reasonable that a man may own enough of them to make a load for a one-horse waggon at the price of a single split bamboo. The rods are well suited to Canadian salmon and trout fishing.

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHY

Conducted by Hubert McBean Johnstone

PICTURE MATTS AND PICTURE MATTING.

Most amateurs have at some time or other in their careers made a photogram which they considered to rank so far above the average excellence of their productions as to be too good to hide in an album and to be worthy of a matt and frame and a place on the wall. And so they go ahead and frame it. Oh goodness, don't they frame it sometimes. There is a class of amateurs who trot their print over to the nearest picture-framer with instructions to go ahead and fix it up the way he thinks it is going to look best, and if he doesn't go and try to follow this up with instructions he will likely get something that looks pretty decent. Others (and they are genuine amateurs) would rather frame and matt their own, and these are the people I am trying to talk to now. There's really no reason why the amateur shouldn't frame and matt his own work himself just as well and considerably cheaper than he can have it done, provided he only knows how to do it and then goes ahead and makes a few trials. Or there are dozens of workers who want just a matt for exhibition that is going to look well without any frame, or perhaps want some of the hundred and one different kinds of matts and frames that exist for different purposes, only they have never seen just what they want and as a consequence don't know how to get it.

Suppose we look at some instances of this. Not long ago I was in a club room in a Canadian city, when a member came in with the most exquisite little woodland scene that had come to my notice for a long time. The foreground was composed of long straggly tufts of grass and broken at one side by a twisty little pathway covered with dead leaves. A few hundred feet back stood a half dozen tall white birch trees and back of them the whole thing was given just the effect necessary to show it off properly—there was a slight haze in the air when the picture was taken, and the background apparently melted away into nothingness. For daintiness there is almost nothing that can touch a birch tree, tall and slender, with its pure white trunk, ringed here and there with narrow strips of black, and in the case I am referring to, the surroundings were of just the proper type to enhance the effect. But horrors! it was mounted on a dark tea-green piece of board!! Completely ruined? I should say so. Well to cut the story short, I don't know who suggested it, but a week later I saw that same print, with the mount neatly covered with a big piece of birch bark, which had had the centre cut out and pasted over it. The result was that instead of being an eye-sore, it put the picture about as near perfection as it would be possible for it to be. No doubt this was an exceptional case. But there is no reason why other different original designs of a suitable nature could not be used effectively in various instances.

A few weeks ago there was on the walls of the New York Camera Club, an exhibition by the San Francisco organization and among others a style of mounting without a frame attracted considerable attention. The print (by which all good mounting is governed), was of a grey tone on a heavy rough surface paper, and the subject, a study of a young girl's head. The half tone and gradation were marvellously well rendered. The mount used was of cardboard over which a sheet of

greenish black paper of the butcher-paper style had been pasted and then from which the centre had been cut with a half-inch bevel. The outside edges of this matt were rough and frayed. Awfully swell.

But why go ahead to tell you about these other original designs. You've all got plenty of originality of your own if you'll only do some work and call it out, and you can all make matts that will suit the individuality of your own prints far better than I or any one else could tell you about. As far as those amateurs who have never yet broken away from "store" matts are concerned, I hardly think it necessary to say anything to them. If they haven't yet got away from those horrid conventional things that represent quantity instead of quality, they are either very young amateurs or else back numbers. In the former case they will improve without talk, in the latter talk would be wasted.

I find that one of the greatest difficulties encountered by the amateurs is the cutting out of the centre of his board nicely. As far as taking a knife and rule and making a straight line along the outside edge is concerned, he is right at home and gets along without difficulty, but when it comes to taking a square out of the centre without bungling, he is stuck. Suppose I give a description of a method by which it can be done. Secure a piece of board about thirty-six or forty inches long, preferably of some hardwood and have it planed on both sides so that it will set perfectly true and level. If you like you can cover the top with a piece of zinc, fastening it at the corners and sides with ordinary tacks, but this is not necessary. Then go to a blacksmith or machine shop and have them turn you out a flat bar of iron an inch wide and perhaps from a quarter to a half an inch thick, the same length as your piece of board. Get the machinist to punch two holes in it—one through each end,—and to put a bevel on one side at any angle your fancy may suggest. I fancy though that you will find as I have done, that an angle of about 45° will prove the most satisfactory. Now fasten this bar up the middle of the board by means of a couple of screws which you must only screw in about half way, so that it is possible to lift the bar to place a sheet of cardboard underneath it. Here you have a first-class cutting board, with a straight edge that cannot slip and ruin a bevel. You will also need a couple of shoemaker's knives with blades about two or three inches in length and sharpened down to a good point and a razor-edge. That's all. Now your outfit is complete and the outlay should not have exceeded half a dollar.

When you are ready to start work take your card-board and cut it first to the dimensions required to fit the frame and then with a foot rule and a lead pencil carefully mark out the centre. I am not going to tell you how to find the centre or to mark it for your opening. It is so simple that anyone with half an eye could see how to do it. Be careful, though, to mark it *all* and not to mark only the corners, for if you take to marking only the corners it's an even chance that when you come to do the actual cutting you are going to lose track of just where you are and draw the knife just a quarter of an inch too far. Nothing looks worse on a matt than a botched or sloppy cut in the corner. After it is all marked out lift your straight edge and place the sheet of board under it, placing under it again another sheet of board of a somewhat heavier quality for the knife to bite into and so save the underside of your bevel on the matt from being bungled. Then with the thumb and forefinger of your left hand press down on the straight edge to hold the cardboard tight and prevent it from slipping, while at the same time with the right hand you draw the knife quickly and cleanly along the line you have marked and with enough pres-

sure to cut right through the first time. If you do not cut through the first time it is necessary to go over it again and that will probably result in the bevel being at two different angles. A couple of trials will show you how heavily you need to press the knife.

You will find that when you have your centre cut out that the edges and corners have a little bit of fuzz clinging to them, which, to make a finished job, you will have to remove. To remove it first take the edge of your knife, being sure it is almost razor-like in its sharpness, and holding the matt up in your hands cut carefully down into the corners to first clean them up. Here you will have to be careful to hold the knife at the same angle as your bevel, else you are apt to spoil the whole thing. Next take a piece of fine sand-paper or emery-paper and wrapping it round your forefinger rub along and up the matt *from the back*. It would *never* do to rub down the back or to rub through the opening, for you would almost inevitably do away with the fine edge on the bevel. To clean out the camera double the sand-paper backward tightly and work with the doubled edge. By this means it will be possible for you to secure that nice clean appearance so essential to the well cut out picture matt and to avoid the turned over edges that mark the badly executed piece of work. Remember that the whole secret of successful matt making is to learn to go at things slowly until you have fully mastered the way to do it accurately and cleanly.

Now as to what is the proper color to use in matting the picture, though I am often asked, I am not going to attempt to tell you, for that is a thing which must depend so largely upon the taste of the individual and upon the photogram to be matted that to endeavor to give any explicit directions or to lay down any fixed rules would be the height of folly. As I have said before in the columns of *ROD AND GUN IN CANADA*, it is a pretty safe rule to follow to choose your matt to agree with the prevailing half-tone of the print, or if this cannot be easily done to choose a mount that will agreeably contrast with it along the well known lines of complement. This sounds very easy I'll admit, but if you only want to see in how many different ways it may be interpreted, all that will be necessary for you to do, will be to go ahead and try it. In the first place you are going to experience a difficulty in deciding what the prevailing half-tone is and then if you want to get a mount that will contrast it is again right up to you to decide what it is going to be. Really the very best thing that I can tell you is that you will have to use your own personal discretion in the matter and in spite of a lot of learned pot-wash that other fellows will spring on you, that is all that they will tell you, too. Now then, it's up to you. Go ahead.

The Scrap Bag.

In looking over the exhibits on the walls of an average camera club, one very frequently finds that all of those members who are the possessors of large cameras display absolutely nothing but large work and that those who own only smaller instruments put up only small-sized photograms. To all appearances, neither of them think of the fact that the size of the picture ought to be determined by the picture itself and never by the size of the camera. How often do we see small photograms that have all the essentials of perfect pictures, and lack only the size to impress these points; or how often, too, do we run across others that have been enlarged from small prints to give them strength and only resulted in accenting the weak points of the composition. The lesson that the amateur, yes

and the professional, too, has to learn is that no matter if the photogram is an eight by ten, if it has only a square inch of picture in it, it must be cut down to that; and if it is only quarter plate size and would look better that size, he must enlarge until it is all that it ought to be.

Earnestness and simplicity of purpose in photography are the two main essentials of success and the man that makes a brilliant triumph is not the man who hits on it by accident but the man who has been studying for it for years. Look, for instance, at how Pririe McDonald captured everything in sight at the convention some years ago. Do you suppose that he did that by luck and took all those prizes over everyone else just simply by chance. Not much he didn't. It was all hard work that did it and that's the only way that you or anyone else will ever make a lasting success of it either.

Now we are getting to the hot weather and pretty soon in the journals we will see a lot about hot weather troubles and their remedies. Perhaps the very commonest of these troubles is the nuisance of frilling. Here's a simple way to avoid it. Rub a little beeswax round the edges of the plate before you put it in the developer and the difficulty will be entirely obviated.

Only a few days ago, I saw a print exhibited where the subject was a high rock with a foreground of wet sand. Had the subject been properly handled there was in it the making of an extremely effective composition. But it was spoiled. Yes, spoiled. The photographer had stood back just as far as he was able to get on the shore and instead of giving to the rock the appearance of great height and immense size that he might have, had he only tried, he included in his picture so much sky and foreground that the principal object was all dwarfed in comparison. Now this was simply an error in composition. Had the fellow only considered for a second that the aim in making that photogram was to get a picture of the rock that would bring out the idea of mightiness and strength, he would not have made the foolish blunder that he did. And he did not need much foreground to give it support either. And what a foreground the wet wet sand would make, too, with its reflections and all. What chances some people will miss anyhow.

Occasionally I hear from amateurs who complain that in trying to intensify their negatives they produce all kinds of eccentric stains that are far from adding to the beauty of the plate. Then they ask me what is the matter. My idea is that in most of the cases that come to my notice the trouble is the result of a sort of half washing after the plate is removed from the hypo. Personally I prefer the mercuric method of intensification, and here it is absolutely essential that the hyposulphite of soda be thoroughly eliminated from the film, and also the plate must be very thoroughly washed between the two processes of intensification and also at the end of it. I have seen negatives that were intensified by this method and after being kept for eleven years showed absolutely no deterioration. As a consequence I am quite convinced that the trouble lies altogether with the operator and not with the process. And then, just while we are speaking of thin negatives and intensification, we might as well touch on another subject that is akin to it, namely, the copying of thin negatives with the assistance of the intensification process. The method is the essence of simplicity one is told. Bleach the negative in the mercury

bath used for intensifying and then wash it thoroughly. Next, when it is dry, set it up with a piece of black velvet or something similar for a backing and make another negative of it. The velvet is used to make it show up as a positive. Another case where the mercury process comes in is in the making of lantern slides, when it is possible to give the slide an agreeable tone by bleaching it in bichloride of mercury and then washing and drying it. If the tone does not satisfy you you can blacken it in a weak solution of sulphite of soda or a weak bath of ammonia in water will do equally well.

The death of Mr. H. P. Robinson, of England, leaves in the photographic fraternity a vacancy that is likely to remain noticeably vacant for some years to come. There is no one in all the world that I know of who is able to take the position occupied by that great man as the "Uncrowned King of Photography." From 1852 until 1890 Mr. Robinson took more medals than any other photographer, and even since then, although to a very great extent he dropped active work, he never became as so many do, a back number. It was not only as a photographer but also as a writer on photographic and art subjects that he was well known, and many and many are the present day workers who owe their first lesson in the pictorial possibilities of the art to him. His clean decisive style never failed to impress, and probably to no man, does the cause of pictorial photography owe a greater debt than to the late Mr. H. P. Robinson. Truly he was a great man. It is to be regretted that we have not more such.

Now in these days when the amateur is to a very large extent doing better work along portrait lines than a great many professionals, it may not be amiss to just make one or two pertinent remarks to them, about portraits and the handling of the subject. In the first place all men and women are more or less conceited, and it is very rarely indeed that he runs across a person who is willing to admit that the portrait which shows off any defects such as large ears or a poor mouth, wrinkles, freckles, etc., is a good likeness. So to get around it we have to make a photograph that by calling attention to other parts of the face, will hide all these structural defects of physiognomy. Here it is that the ability of the artist comes in and helps the photographer out of his dilemma. Often beautiful women and handsome men when photographed, look quite like ordinary beings and at times are even common in appearance. It is the photographer who is able to catch the fleeting expression by which intimate friends are wont to recognize a man that will be called a good photographer, and the camerist who merely is in search of effects and is only adept in his handling of light and shade will remain unknown. I am well aware that so far the so-called American school of amateur portraitists has been inclined to run to the idea of merely producing pictorial results and not portraits, but this cannot last forever, and like water, sooner or later portrait photography among professionals is bound to find its own level and settle down to the making of likenesses as well as pictures. If you want to get ahead start on a road that we are fast approaching, by all means practise that advice that has just been given and you will be on the right track.

Sometimes in pouring out the contents of an ammonia bottle, the fumes of the stuff will rise and cause one considerable inconvenience by getting in the eyes. There is a very simple way to avert that trouble. Hold the bottle above your head.

Guns, brass buttons and embalmed beef no longer constitute the field equipment of an army: there is one more thing necessary nowadays, namely, the camera. So important a part has the science of photography taken in recent international troubles that in nine-tenths of the cases the photographer is of more importance than those that wear uniforms. And in the field of battle, just as everywhere else, the advances in the art of photography during recent years is being made good use of. As far back as the Mexican, Crimean and Franco-Prussian wars pictures were made from balloons of battle fields and fortifications and in this line much valuable work was done. That this work was of importance there is little doubt, but of recent years there has been done work that is of vastly greater value to the nations. I am referring to the photographing of projectiles during their flight, their movements and the effect that they have on armor plate and other substances. In fact, it is now even possible to reproduce on a photographic plate the very air waves that surround a moving bullet and the so-called jump of air guns and smaller arms. To give you some idea of how fast it is necessary for the shutter to work to catch such results, make a note of the fact that at the Krupp works exposures were made of only 1/2000000 of a second. What a new field is here open to the expert. The air is shown in these remarkable photographs to be compressed in front of the bullet somewhat in the same manner as water is thrown up in front of a ship. Behind the bullet are to be seen waves like the path of a steamer. It has been discovered that much of the force is lost in the producing of sound waves. In the photographs where the bullet is depicted as striking the armor many curious results are secured.

Some time ago, in the columns of the Scrap Bag, I made a suggestion as regards the various camera clubs all over the country taking up the idea of a field day. I see that one club has done it, for in a recent issue of one of the photographic journals is a paragraph referring to the Colorado Camera Club, which says: "The club has also arranged for a series of outings to nearby points of interest, which will occur weekly and be under the charge of some experienced member." This is a cracking good thing and should be in more general use than it is. Why not try it in your own club?

Correspondence.

Correspondence should be addressed to H. McKean Johnstone, Sarnia, Post Office Box 651.

W. A. Lyndon, Lyndon, Alta, N.W.T.—To reply to your request for instructions as to how to make lantern slides would occupy several columns were the answer to be of any practical benefit to you. Lantern slide making is one of the most fascinating branches of the art and if you are interested, I would advise you to write to the Photo-American Pub. Co., of 131 Bible House, New York, for their little book on the process by Osborne I. Yellott. The price is a dollar. ROD AND GUN will contain a short article on the process in the course of a few months. Glad to hear from you again. Write to me.

Wm. A. Benham, St. Mary's.—Your print is a fairly good piece of work from an artistic standpoint, but as regards the technical end of things, I am afraid that you still have a lot of work ahead of you before you will ever take a prize. You have hardly toned it far enough for one thing, and for another the negative appears to have been under-developed. Keep on practising. That's the only way.

Geo. A Green, Brantford, Ont.—It is hardly advisable for you to attempt to make a camera for yourself considering how cheap very good instruments can be purchased now-a-days. The first one that I owned was home-made and I do not feel that I am running down my abilities as a joiner when I say that it never gave me satisfaction. It always leaked light or something was the matter. You ought to be able to buy a good camera for about \$10.00 more or less according to the state of your pocket book and desires. It will pay you to remember that the camera is only the initial expense though, and that a good one will save you a host of troubles afterward.

Chatham, Ont.—Those prints that you submit to me are very good as far as the subjects are concerned, but when we get down to look at the quality of your technical manipulation—well one can hardly call it perfect and have a regard for truth. You are not taking enough care in the handling of your Aristo paper, and those little red blotches that you refer to are the result of allowing your fingers to come in contact with the surface of the print before it has been toned. Then, too, there is no excuse for such wobbly edges as long as there is a knife and a straight edge in existence. Now I can see from the quality of your subjects that you have in you a certain amount of talent and my advice to you is to go at it like a man and thoroughly master the other side of your work.

Louis Papineau, Point St. Charles, Montreal.—You say that your hypo bath will not fix the prints though you have it twice as strong as the formula calls for. Apparently you do not know that too strong a bath is just as bad as too weak a one, and you had better therefore try how it will be if you add enough water to make it a little weaker than the directions call for. If that does not straighten matters up—I think it will—why, don't be afraid to write me again. As regards the other matter that you speak about, I am afraid I cannot advise you without a little experimenting as I have never used the particular brand of dry plate that you refer to. It will make an interesting experiment however, and I will try it and write to you.

Victoria, B.C.—I am glad to hear from you and rather like the print that you send me. Now, why not let us hear from you in the line of your photographic work out west and the chances that nature affords the amateur photographer in your part of the country. You know we want every amateur to tell through the columns of *ROD AND GUN IN CANADA* just what kind of place he lives in and all about the attractions it possesses for the camera fiend. Other readers find it interesting.

The Ideal Co. has issued catalogue No. 13, and, as usual, it contains a wonderful amount of practical information of use to shooting men. We have long been of the opinion that two of the most useful publications for Canadian sportsmen are the catalogues issued by the Ideal Manufacturing Co. and by the Winchester Arms Co., both of New Haven, Conn. The great speciality of the Ideal Co. is the bullet mould.

The Winchester Co. has issued catalogue No. 67, which supersedes all previous issues. There are few changes, no additional rifles being placed on the market, but some new cartridges are described. The principal changes are: "The New Rival," blue in color with corrugated head; a 38 long Colt gallery smokeless; and changes in branding of the well known "Blue Rival," "New Rival," "Repeater," "Leader," "Metal Line" and "Pigeon" shells.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

L. D. D., Winnipeg.—The most important provisions of the Lacey Act are: (1) It forbids the importation from outside of prohibited species of birds and beasts. (2) It renders illegal the transport of the carcasses or flesh of birds or beasts killed in violation of the law. (3) It contains a provision making it illegal to ship the carcasses or any parts thereof of birds or beasts in packages unless the said package have the name and address of shipper and nature of contents shown on the outside of the package. (4) It provides that the carcasses of all birds and beasts imported into any state or territory become immediately subject to the laws of that state or territory as if they had been produced in it, irrespective of the manner in which they may be packed. (5) It places the preservation, distribution, introduction and restoration of game and other birds under the U.S. Department of Agriculture.

B. S. WILSON.—We know of no such work as you desire. Try the reports of the Marine and Fisheries Department, and get a list of American works dealing with northern angling from which you can make a selection.

H.M.—You can obtain a good deal of information as to Kippewa by writing to O. Latour, general merchant, Kippewa, P.Q.

UNION CLUB.—We have been informed that Worthington, Ontario, is a good centre for sport and might meet your requirements. Game.—Moose, caribou, deer and bear. Fish.—Lake trout, bass, pike and doré. Guides, George Feister, Thos. O'Neil and John Dwyer. Write E. J. King, Worthington, Ontario, for further information.

MOOSELAND.—There is no cure known for anthrax. It usually results fatally in a few hours. The disease is due to a microbe (*Bacillus anthracis*).

CORRESPONDENCE.

TO THE EDITOR OF *ROD AND GUN*:

C.A.B. in April number refers to squares of blanket for foot wear instead of socks when snowshoeing. What is a suitable size for a foot which comfortably fills a boot exactly 11 inches long from centre of heel at back to centre of tip of toe. Is the intention to have it overlap on top of foot and how much.

JOHN GRUB.

TO THE EDITOR OF *ROD AND GUN*:

I agree with C.A.B. in April number as to necessity for making a good bed but why is he so "sot" on blankets. I am enough of a sybarite to prefer a Kenwood sleeping bag, which consists of two inner bags of wool and an outer bag of waterproof canvas—one or all of which can be used according to the temperature. The peculiar benefit of such a bag is that one can twist and turn to the extent of one's inclinations without the slightest danger of your feet testing the chilliness while you sleep, or of any drafts meandering down the north edge of your spine. The combined bags weigh 15 lbs.

C. R. STEELE.

The Quebec authorities are showing a very praiseworthy activity in the prosecution of offenders against the game laws. An accusation was laid against one man for killing three deer in deep snow on the Island of Orleans. Another suit was instituted against a couple of farmers in Lotbiniere County for a similar offence. Numerous other parties are to be prosecuted, so there is a prospect that Quebec's grand game resources will be fostered for the general good of the many and not given over to the wanton greed of the few.

FISH AND FISHING

CANADIAN FISH AND FISHERIES.

The thirty-third annual report of the Department of Marine and Fisheries, in addition to its value as a record, contains three excessively interesting papers by Professor E. E. Prince, Dominion Commissioner of Fisheries, Ottawa. The titles of these articles are:

- (1) The Planting of Young Fry; its comparative advantages.
- (2) The Vernacular Names of Fishes.
- (3) Acclimatization of Fish, Fresh-water and Marine.

In the first, Professor Prince takes the opposite stand to most recent authorities, as he favors the planting of newly hatched fry instead of yearlings. He summarizes his conclusions as follows:

"The fry being placed in their natural surroundings, food, temperature, and conditions must be more favorable than in the cramped conditions of a hatchery or a rearing pond.

"The fry, endowed with their natural instincts inherited from the parent fish, exercise these instincts at the earliest moment and do not become accustomed to an artificial environment.

"It enables a vast quantity of young fish to be handled, whereas an infinitely smaller quantity alone can be dealt with if the labour, expense and difficulty of feeding, rearing and caring for are to be faced.

"Fry are most vigorous and alert soon after hatching, but when kept confined and their stock of food yolk become exhausted, they are less vigorous, swim less freely and require great care in management.

"When fish are planted at the young fry age, the public receive the greatest return and most widespread benefit. This would not be possible were a restricted quantity of young fish merely available for planting. It allows of the maximum of output at the minimum of cost.

"Lastly the planting of young fry has been successful, in spite of losses when planting and undoubted losses (from predaceous enemies) after planting. It is incredible that 50 or 80 or 200 millions of fry of various fishes can be planted in Canadian waters, as they have been planted for over a quarter of a century, and have no effect whatever. The popular opinion, the opinion of practical men, the strong conviction of fishermen especially is that the beneficial results are patent and undeniable."

Professor Prince says further: "It has been shown that most of the stock objections urged are not merely based on gross misconceptions, they are the reverse of the facts. The eggs in our hatcheries are, at any rate, safely shielded from numberless enemies and hurtful influences. It is indeed impossible to supply food, at all corresponding to the natural food in quantity, or in its nature to fry retained until the post-larval condition; and the resulting fry may be stunted, or at any rate will bear evidence in the adult stage of the unnatural conditions under which they were reared. They will reveal what Frank Buckland called the 'semi-tame condition all through life.'"

When Professor Prince comes to treat of the vernacular names of fishes, he has things to say which will find an echo in

the heart of many a semi-scientific fisherman. Scarcely less exasperating than the local calling of a pike perch a "Susquehanna salmon" and a lake trout a "Salmon trout" is the restless dissatisfaction of the scientific fraternity with the names of their own choosing. Whether of bird, beast or fish a considerable proportion seem to need revision every few years, until an outsider is prompted to enquire why numbers instead of Latin names are not given. Of course the principle of priority is in theory correct, but in practice it seems childish to continue swapping and changing until no one but a specialist may hope to be reasonably correct in his scientific nomenclature, and no check list be trustworthy by the time the ink is dry on the page.

Professor Prince says: "To add to the bewilderment, scientific experts have in recent years decided to throw aside generic and specific names, which from long use and familiarity have become universally accepted and recognized and have substituted for them in a great many cases obscure and even uncouth and forbidding names, which unlike the names so long adopted are neither descriptive nor euphonious. This exchange of well known scientific names on which even amateur naturalists were wont with some certainty to rely has been adopted in obedience to a principle of priority, consistent and defensible no doubt from an antiquarian point of view, but wholly confusing and misleading from the standpoint of utility and convenience. The once uniform and reliable scientific names which were a safe refuge under the bewildering variations of local nomenclature have been thrown into hopeless and inextricable confusion."

Of course all tolerably well-read anglers know that *Salmo fario* is a trout and *Salvelinus* means a charr, though the professor is justified in mentioning it, as most of the hands into which his report will fall very probably thumb no other work on fish from one year's end to another—but has not Professor Prince made a slip of the pen when he writes "In the lakes of Greenland and the Eastern part of British America, the European charr (*Salvelinus alpinus*) is as abundant as it is in Europe—a fact which has been only lately made manifest, and even yet there is some question whether some of these which are found in the lakes in New Hampshire have not some time or other been brought over and planted there from Europe." With the exception of the Surnapee What-is-it (*Aurilus*?) and the "blue-back" or *Salvelinus oquassa*, and a few others, the common charrs of Eastern North America are most certainly *Salvelinus fontinalis* and his relative *Salvelinus namaycush* (late *Cristivomer namaycush*).

The outrage—for it was little less—of naming the European brown trout, the trout of Izaak Walton, the Von Behr or German trout very properly excites Professor Prince's indignation. Canadians had the good sense to drop the "Wilmot" salmon, and no doubt educated opinion in the United States will eventually disavow "Von Behr or German trout."

It is instructive to learn that *Lota maculosa*, the burbot, rejoices in no less than fifteen more or less inappropriate names. This is the fish known as cusk in New Brunswick, and loche by the French Canadian and methy by the Cree. By the bye there is a great difference of opinion as to the value of this species as a food fish. Professor Prince says: "At a remote Hudson Bay port in the Canadian North-West I found that the flesh was regarded as poisonous, indeed cases of poisoning after Indians and employees of the post had eaten the fish were mentioned, and it was pointed out that even the dogs would not eat it. The dogs are usually fed on the excellent whitefish and decline being put off with inferior fare, and it is a fact

pointed out by various explorers that the dogs of the North-West used in the dog-trains, refuse to eat the burbot. I found, however, at another Hudson Bay post, that the fish was often eaten and was regarded as most excellent, no ill effects having been noticed. Belonging as it does to the cod family, it should be an excellent fish for the table like its near relatives the cod, haddock and hake. In one of the lakes in New York State (Lake Winnipiseogee), it is pronounced equal to the whitefish for table use, and the liver is generally considered a rare delicacy."

Now the truth of all this is that the burbot spawns in November, soon after the first heavy ice forms on running water. When taken full of roe it is most delicious and the said roe (not the liver) is a great delicacy. Just so soon as it has spawned, however, it is hardly worth the catching, and very possibly, as is the case with the salmon, the flesh in this kelt-stage is poisonous, or at least unwholesome.

Professor Prince thinks the name minnow is more generally misapplied than any other common popular term, but should he not have conferred that distinction upon "minnie," for that is the almost invariable pronunciation used when any backwoodsman speaks of any of the two hundred distinct species, or varieties, of the tiny fish with which he baits his troll or night line?

This eminent Canadian authority does not coincide with the usually accepted explanation of the why and the wherefore of *Salmo salar* var *sebago* or land-locked salmon. He says: "No doubt the land-locked species of salmon, found in certain lakes in Maine, the United States, and in Chamcook and other lakes in New Brunswick, has acquired the habit of remaining permanently in fresh water, owing, as in the case also of Lake St. John, in Quebec, to certain physical difficulties which may have at one time existed in the way of admitting free migration to and from the sea."

Ninety and odd out of every hundred fishculturists think differently, and are persuaded that the sea-salmon is an offspring of the land-locked—a branch of the species which went a-roving and gained greatly by so doing.

It seems, according to Mr. J. Harvie-Brown as quoted by Professor Prince, that in Scotland a 1 lb. fario or brown trout developed into a 4½ feroc or lake trout, owing to being imprisoned in a lonely mountain tarn where lack of food forced it into cannibalistic habits. After this one is quite prepared to accept the statement that *Salvelinus fontinalis* and *Salvelinus namaycush* are descendants of the same ancestors.

This latest report of the Marine and Fisheries Department should be on the shelves of every Canadian fisherman's library

This is the season when fishermen begin to take a renewed interest in the alluring catalogues issued by the tackle makers. Nearly every self-respecting house on either side of the Atlantic seems to get out a new catalogue about this time—and, naturally, most of them find their way to *ROD AND GUN*, so that we are pretty well up in this class of literature.

If these particular productions have been stacked in the public libraries, one wonders in what class they have been put. A rough guess would possibly class them under the head of fiction, because the artists who have so gracefully embellished their pages have generally shown a great deal of imagination, and permitted themselves a considerable amount of latitude in the size of their fishes.

But, seriously, there is a vast amount of information to be obtained from these catalogues, and we strongly advise men who wish to be up to date in fishing matters to read as many

of them as they can. In comparing the English with the American catalogue one realizes the different channels that progress has taken in the Old World and in the New. The American rod is, as a rule, much lighter, more gorgeous and considerably higher priced than the British rod; on the other hand such men as Forrest, of Kelso, and Ogden Smith, of London, are quite unapproachable on this side of the Atlantic as fly tyers. For ourselves we must confess to a preference for British tackle, but we are quite prepared to admit that if money is no object anything in the world may be bought in New York.

A good many years angling experience on either shore of the Atlantic has convinced us that the average fisherman uses too coarse tackle, and that he would kill far more fish were he to prefer smaller flies and finer casts. It is a great mistake for a man to choose a rod weighing four or five ounces for fishing which demands, or is supposed to demand, a No. 1 Limerick hook. It is not according to the eternal fitness of things to mate such a gigantic fly to so slender a rod; far better would it be were the light rod kept for drawn gut and midge flies, and a rod weighing 8, or even 10 ounces, devoted to such fishing as needs flies of sea-trout size.

But do we not use unnecessarily large flies on this side of the water? I strongly suspect that we do. In wilderness streams the trout will take anything, and you will get the largest on a full sized salmon fly, but in ordinary waters you will fill your basket with more certainty, and enjoy infinitely better fun by fishing with flies if anything a trifle smaller than those actually on the water. And if you will learn to use the dry fly you will seldom fish with any other.

By the bye, the rainbow trout is one of the best school-masters we have. You will never, or at least hardly ever, make a decent catch of rainbows unless you use small flies and fine tackle. This is only one of the many beauties of the rainbow, which is by long odds the finest trout we have on this continent.

T. H. Chubb & Co., of Post Mills, Vt., have sent in their 1901 catalogue. The Chubb rods are favorably known far and wide and any of our angling readers will find the catalogue issued by this firm most useful.

Those who desire to try the effect of English midge flies and drawn gut casts upon American trout will be much interested in the very complete catalogue published by W. J. Cummins, of Bishop Auckland, County Durham, Great Britain. It is full of wrinkles, and is, indeed, far more than a mere list of tackle for sale.

Speaking of fishing with a dry fly, Mr. Cummins says: "I strongly recommend my customers, when using any of the patterns enumerated in my list of winged trout flies, if they find a fish refuse a sunk fly or come short at it, to carefully dry the fly and cast about a yard above the fish—probably when the winged lure floats over the desired spot the fish will take it. The drying is done by simply whisking the line through the air once or twice before making the cast. Care should be taken that there is not the slightest drag on the fly as it floats toward the fish."

Among the useful knots and hitches figured in Mr. Cummins' catalogue are the Jam, Tiller, single and double Water knots, and single and double Fisherman's Bends. These are all simply invaluable to the angler.

Unfortunately, Mr. Cummins is not very well up in Canadian fish. For instance, he figures a black bass and states that

it is the finest sporting fish in Canada. We should place it far down on the list, after the salmon, the land-locked salmon, the brook trout, the rainbow, and one or two others, but still it is relief to find any English tackle maker who considers it worth while to say anything at all about Canadian fish. It is, however, in the midge flies, and the small hackles on the tiniest sneek bend hooks that the English manufacturer spreads himself. The number 00 hook is about $\frac{1}{2}$ -inch long and $\frac{1}{4}$ of an inch across the bend, yet a midge fly can be tied upon this microscopic hook which will land very heavy trout.

HINTS ABOUT CAMPING IN CANADA.

In this little pamphlet Mr. Geo. G. Cotton, Syracuse, New York, has managed to give a good deal of information, and it may be recommended heartily to those who are thinking of visiting the Canadian Forest. In his introduction, Mr. Cotton says:—

"Don't be in a hurry in making your arrangements. Decide when and where you want to go, procure a map of the country you purpose to visit, open correspondence with the railway officials and ask their advice as to the best route. Also have them supply you with a list of the names of reliable outfitters who make a business of furnishing guides, canoes and supplies."

This is very pertinent advice, as the railways are as much interested in a patron obtaining good sport as the sportsman himself. It is quite evident that if a man is disappointed he will not return another year, so the railway finds it to its advantage to be thoroughly honest in this matter. Further on Mr. Cotton remarks:—

"If you have not had experience in the woods the cheapest way is to buy it in the shape of good guides."

As to clothing he thinks:

"It is always well to be too warmly clad, as this condition is quickest remedied."

One of the most useful parts of his pamphlet is that giving the quantities of food which he has found sufficient for eight men during fourteen days. The total weight is 402 pounds, and the list is an admirably selected one, containing all that is absolutely necessary, but very little in the way of downright luxuries. We have been furnished by the author with several of these pamphlets for distribution, and any of our subscribers who wish for one may have it for the asking.

If you have ever been to St. Agathe, you will realize the way game was at one time "improved" off the face of the earth, when you are told, old Simon Mécance, an Indian now living near Conception Station, shot 29 moose near Lake La Fourche during the winter of 1870.

Mr. George H. Gooderham, Norfolk Kennels, Toronto, is sending a string of four fox terriers to San Francisco in charge of his popular kennel manager, Charlie Lyndon, for the Show to be held there May 31. The Norfolk Kennel dogs have been winning at all the important spring shows on the other side, their last appearance being at Boston where the following wins were scored: Norfolk Mainstay, 1st puppy, 1st winners, 1st Yankee Stakes, and res. to Clorita for Grand Challenge Cup; Norfolk Valiant, 1st novice; 3rd Yankee Stakes, and special best dog in novice and limit classes; Norfolk Richmond, 1st limit, 1st open, and res. winners to Mainstay; Norfolk Patience, 3rd novice; Norfolk Butterworth, 1st limit; Norfolk Clorita, 1st open, 1st winners, special best bitch in open class and Grand Challenge Cup.

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, 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, 607 Craig street, Montreal.

Another fine collie has been added to the many good ones already in this city. Mr. Arthur F. Gault, of Braehead, Sherbrooke street, is the importer and as he believes that the old black, tan and white is again coming into favor the dog just imported possesses these markings. The dog, now known as Braehead Royal Scot, was purchased from Mr. Wm. M. Cumming, secretary of the Aberdeen and North of Scotland Collie and Kennel Club, a well known breeder, and was exhibited by him under the name of Greencroft Comet. Under such expert judges as Messrs. Geo. Raper, T. H. Stretch (who is the most extensive breeder of collies in the world and the owner of the most celebrated dogs of a decade back), Thos. Marsden and A. K. Crichton has won the following prizes: First and special at Llanelly, second at Caermarthen when he was out of coat, first at Crystal Palace, first Pembroke Dock, first and special Cardigan, first Narbirth, first Royal Northern Show, Aberdeen, first and special for best dog and bitch Meigle, first and special challenge class North of Scotland Kennel Club, first Coupar Angus and special for second best in show, second challenge class Elgin. Braehead Royal Scot's sire is Fitzwilliam Ringleader, by champion Ringleader, who sold for \$2,500, his dam Rose, by Kentish Lad ex Maud, so that he has lots of good blood in his veins. English kennel papers, which usually base their criticisms on merit alone, have nothing but good words for the dog. He possesses the true collie character, is of a gentle disposition and excels in body, coat, eyes, ears and expression. Royal Scot is only three years old and has therefore plenty of time to make his mark in this country. He will in all probability be seen at the forthcoming show of the Canine Association this month.

Mr. C. B. McAllister, of collie fame, was in Montreal for a day or two the other week, and visited some of our collie men, by whom he was heartily received. While admitting that there are some good ones here he, of course, swears by the Ontario breed. At all events he is never afraid to try conclusions with the fanciers of this district, and we hope to see him again a visitor as well as an exhibitor at the coming show.

The time when dogs could be taken into the show ring without careful preparation and win is past. To be even noticed they must be eminently "fit," and slovenliness of appearance, either in form or manner, is sure to militate against them. Exhibitors should remember that the dogs are on "dress parade" and therefore, in regard both to condition and appearance, are entitled to be shown at their best. They should not be shown either too fat or too lean; the bones should be well covered, that is, round, but an over-fed animal is more likely to be thrown down than one which inclines to the side of leanness.

Dr. Wesley Mills, who has a wide reputation as a specialist in dog diseases, gave a very interesting lecture to the members of the Canine Association and their friends on the "Choice and Care of Puppies" in the hall of the Natural History Society on April 1st. There was quite a large number present, amongst them being a considerable sprinkling of ladies, who listened with evident pleasure to the practical advice given by the worthy professor on the selection and rearing of young dogs. What made the lecture more valuable and instructive was a number of excellent pictures of different breeds of dogs thrown on a screen and the exhibition of one or two live specimens, which were criticised by the lecturer. The lecture was greatly appreciated and at the close a hearty vote of thanks was tendered Professor Mills.

The Canadian Collie Club, at a general meeting held in the Natural History Rooms last month, decided to offer two medals, one each for the best dog and bitch respectively, open to members only, at the show of the Canine Association. Their valuable cup, given by the Licensed Victuallers for best collie is also put up for competition at this show, open to all.

The regular monthly meeting of the Montreal Collie Club was held on Thursday evening, April 11th, Mr. Arthur F. Gault in the chair. After the preliminary business it was decided to enlarge the committee by adding thereto Messrs. R. J. Binning, Henry and Hill. It was decided to donate at least six cups for the puppy, novice and open classes at the forthcoming show of the Canine Association. A paper on the collie by Mr. W. M. Cumming, of Aberdeen, Scotland, specially prepared for the club, was then read and proved very interesting. Mr. Gault's recently imported dog was on exhibition and was favorably commented on by those present.

The English setter as a show dog is deteriorating under the influence of the uncertainty as to the kind of judge he will go before. A field trial judge sees "Hoodoo" win everything before him. "Hoodoo" is a big slashing dog, a rapid mover and a wide ringer; he finds all the birds; points and backs to perfection, and wins "hands down." He is a big slab-sided, splay-footed, raw-boned, heavy-headed, thick-skulled, long-backed dog, but in the field he certainly is a wonder. Presently this field trial judge is judging in the show ring, and he can see no dog in the class except "Hoodoo," so he gives him everything. A month later another judge officiates, at a show where the same dogs are entered. Then "Hoola, Hoola" wins, a wastrel, little snipey-faced dog, with a greyhound head, short-backed as a pug, and as high on the leg as an ostrich—another type. And so it goes from show to show, until we have as many types of English setter as Joseph of old had colors in his coat.

Mr. Jos. A. Laurin, of this city, has established a kennel of Airedales at Tunis Mills, Md., under the management of Percy Mallorie, the veteran Airedale enthusiast, who hails from the valley of the Aire, Yorkshire, where the breed originated. Mr. Laurin intends keeping most of his brood bitches and stud dogs there, as he finds the demand for young stock greater on the other side of the line than from Canada. At the same time he will always maintain a small kennel here. At the Maryland branch there are at present ten bitches and two dogs of approved merit, and these will be added to in the course of the summer from England, where orders have already been placed for several well-known bench winners.

A correspondent in the Sportsmen's Review says: So much is written about "the wonderful sagacity" of other dogs that I am morally certain do not begin to have the sense of the American foxhound, that I am tempted to give two instances which I can vouch for as strictly true. About 1820 a Mr. Granger, of near Richville, Md., presented Roger Brooke with a gray bitch. She was named Fashion, and she stamped this grey color upon this stock so it is the prevailing color to this day. Mr. Granger had made a pet of her, and periodically she would go over to see him, about twelve miles. She kept that up with surprising regularity for two years or more, always returning to Mr. Brooke's herself. One day she trotted into the house of Mr. Granger, and the old gentleman had just passed to his happy hunting ground. She went up to the bed, raised up, touched her nose to his cold hand for a little while, and after lying around for a half hour, trotted out of the house and back to Mr. Brooke's, and never went back to Mr. Granger again. It may have been a coincidence, but I cannot believe it. About 1814 a gentleman residing in Brooksville, concluded to migrate to Ohio. Mr. Brooke gave him a foxhound of the Brooke stock to take with him. The trip was made entirely by waggon, and consumed thirty days or more before reaching the Ohio river. The hound was tied under the waggon until the Ohio river was crossed, and then turned loose to follow, which he did for several days. One day he ran off after something, and at night did not return, and that was the last the gentleman saw of him. But he trotted into Mr. Brooke's yard in a very few days, apparently none the worse for his seven or eight hundred-mile trip.

A year ago, an informal meeting was held at Toronto by a few admirers of the foxhound. The question of forming a foxhound club, having for its object the advancement of that breed and the harrier, two breeds which require a specialty club as much as collies or terriers, if a certain fixed type is to be attained, was discussed and as a result circulars were issued to all known breeders and fanciers throughout Canada, and later the same spring a meeting was held and the Canadian Foxhound Club organized with the following gentlemen as its first officers: Alf. Russell, president; B. Russell, vice-president; Harry Taylor, secretary-treasurer, all of Toronto. Executive committee—F. Hobart, J. C. Dunn, L. E. Gregory, Toronto; W. Paterson, Jr., Geo. Livingstone, Barre, Ont.; W. C. Baldwin, G. Easdale, Ottawa, Ont. Hon. solicitor—N. H. Williams, Pembroke, Ont. Hon. veterinary surgeon—Dr. Mole, M.R., C.V.S., Toronto, Ont. Master of foxhounds—Harry Taylor, Toronto. Patrons—Geo. H. Gooderham, John G. Kent, Fred W. Jacobi, Toronto, Ont. J. E. Seagram, Waterloo, Ont. The objects of the club are to promote the breeding of pure foxhounds, define, precisely, the true type of English and American foxhounds and English harriers, and to urge upon all breeders, judges and dog show committees, the adoption of such type as the only recognized and unvarying standard.

On Friday, March 15, the well-known smooth fox terrier Champion Claude Duval died at the kennels of his owner, Mr. G. M. Carnochan. Claude Duval was about seven years of age, and has won a large number of prizes both in Great Britain and in America.

Mr. Joseph Reid's excellent bitch, Logan's Heather Blossom, and her best son, Logan's Earl, are entered in all the eligible classes at the Mascoutah Kennel Club's show, Chicago, Ill., May 1, 2, 3 and 4.

CANOE TRIPS 1901

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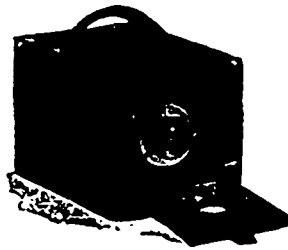
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MOOSE, CARIBOU AND RED DEER.—Splendid shooting almost everywhere throughout the territory of the Province of Quebec, especially in the Ottawa and Pontiac Districts, in Gaspesia and Beauce, the Metapedia Valley, the Temiscamingue Region, the Eastern Townships, the North of Montreal, the Kippewa and the Lake St. John District.

Game abounds in the Forests and on the Beaches. Hunting territories from 10 to 400 square miles, at \$1.00 per square mile and upwards, can be leased, on which the lessee has the exclusive right of hunting.

THE LAURENTIDES NATIONAL PARK alone contains hundreds of the most picturesque lakes, teeming with fish, and plenty of moose, caribou and bear; black, silver and red fox, otter, martin, lynx, mink, fisher are also abundant.

FEATHERED GAME.—Canadian goose, duck, woodcock, snipe, partridge plover, etc., are in great number in almost every part of the province

HUNTING AND FISHING PERMITS can be obtained from the Department of Lands, Forests and Fisheries and from the Game-wardens all over the province.

Hunting Territories Can be leased by applying to

**THE COMMISSIONER OF
LANDS, FORESTS AND FISHERIES, QUEBEC**

**GAME
AND
FISH...**

**TO LET
Rivers, Lakes
and Hunting
Territories**

Hunting permits, fee : \$25.00.

Fishing permits, fee : \$10.00.