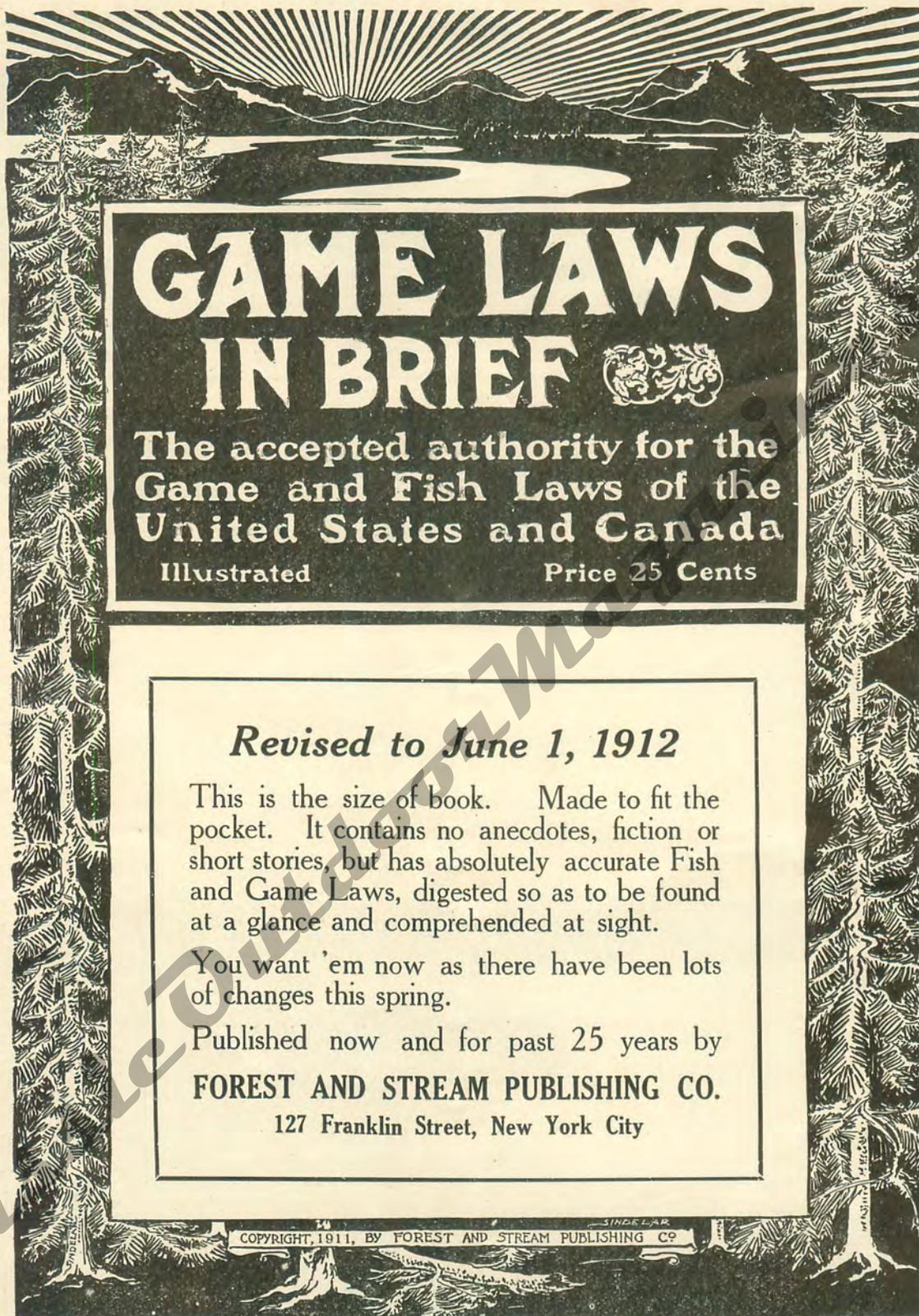




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A PARADISE FOR BIRDS.

HENDERSON county, Ky., which was the former home of the naturalist, John James Audubon, deserves to be called a bird paradise. The Lynchburg News some weeks ago called on the farmers in this section to feed the birds and keep them alive while the ground was covered with snow, and they were unable to help themselves. Similar conditions prevailed elsewhere and the same appeal was made to the farmers and with good results in some quarters at least. We quote the following from the Gleaner, published in Henderson county, Kentucky:

"The farmers of Henderson county are ahead of any in any other county in the State in humane treatment of the birds. The Gleaner, in an article just at the beginning of the cold weather this winter, made an appeal that was nobly responded to without delay, and the result is that few of the little feathered friends of the farmer went hungry during the period that snow covered the earth.

"Farmers everywhere in the county made provisions for the birds to get grain around the corn cribs. Some left the door open at certain times of the day, so that the birds could go in and gorge themselves with grain.

"One prominent farmer said that there was a covey of quail on his place, and that they took up quarters in the gangway between his corn barn and stock barn and he gave orders that the door be left open so that the little birds could get scattered grain, and that they should not be molested.

"Others tell of birds that come in the yard and feed with the chickens. One farmer said he realized and believed that other farmers had the same opinion, that the birds were the best friends the farmer had; that they destroyed worms and bugs that were a menace to farm products, and that without the birds to help exterminate the pests they would become worse than Pharaoh's plague."

There is an example worthy of imitation. The action of the Henderson county farmer is both wise and humane. Game laws are all well enough in their way, but they are not sufficient to protect our feathered friends while the weather conditions are so unfavorable. The birds will be needed next summer, not only to add a charm to the rural scenery by the beauty of their plumage and the music of their songs, but to make incessant war upon the myriads of insects which prey upon the farmers' crops. Without their help the farmer would be at great disadvantage in the contest with the insect plague. To take a lower view of this matter the sportsmen of the next season would find themselves out of a job if the birds this winter were permitted to perish through cold and starvation.

RUSSIAN STATE FORESTS.

WHILE the privately owned woodland of Russia is being annually reduced in area, the extensive State forests, generally less accessible and farther away from well-developed trade routes, are but gradually being brought into use, and for a long time to come they will continue a welcome and important reserve timber supply for the world. In round numbers these forests cover 937,000,000 acres, a fair proportion of which is well stocked.

The increasing utilization of the State forests is shown by the growth of gross receipts therefrom. In 1885, the gross receipts amounted to \$7,176,010; in 1890, \$9,486,300; 1895, \$14,915,945; 1900, \$28,838,455; 1904, \$31,132,780; 1909, \$34,343,290; 1910, \$38,610,580; 1911, \$42,525,610; yet even this last total is only about 25 kopecks per dessiatine (12 cents per 2.7 acres).

Much of the timber apportioned for cutting can not be placed. This remains standing and harms the new growth. Measures are now contemplated for bringing this timber into the world's markets. Roads will be made, and over 1,000 new officials will be added to the staff of foresters, and many more keepers. Much is also intended to be done for the improvement of the condition of the forests.—Consul John H. Grout, Odessa, Russia.

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Uncle Lisha's Shop.
Life in a Corner of Yankeeland. By Rowland E. Robinson. Cloth. 187 pages. Price, \$1.25.

The shop itself, the place of business of Uncle Lisha Peggs, bootmaker and repairer, was a sort of sportsman's exchange, where, as one of the fraternity expressed it, the hunters and fishermen of the widely scattered neighborhood used to meet of evenings and dull outdoor days, "to swap lies."

Hunting Without a Gun.
And other papers. By Rowland E. Robinson. With illustrations from drawings by Rachael Robinson. Price, \$2.00.

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The Book of the Boone and Crockett Club. Editors: George Bird Grinnell and Theodore Roosevelt. Illustrated. Cloth, 333 pages. Price, \$2.50.
Like its predecessors, the present volume is devoted chiefly to the great game and outdoor life of Northern America; yet it does not confine itself to any one land, though it is first of all a book about America, its game and its people.

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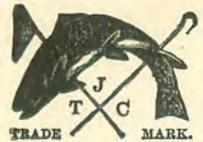
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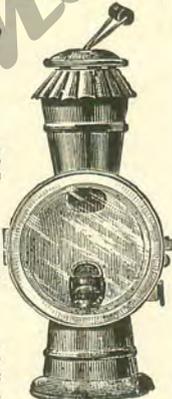
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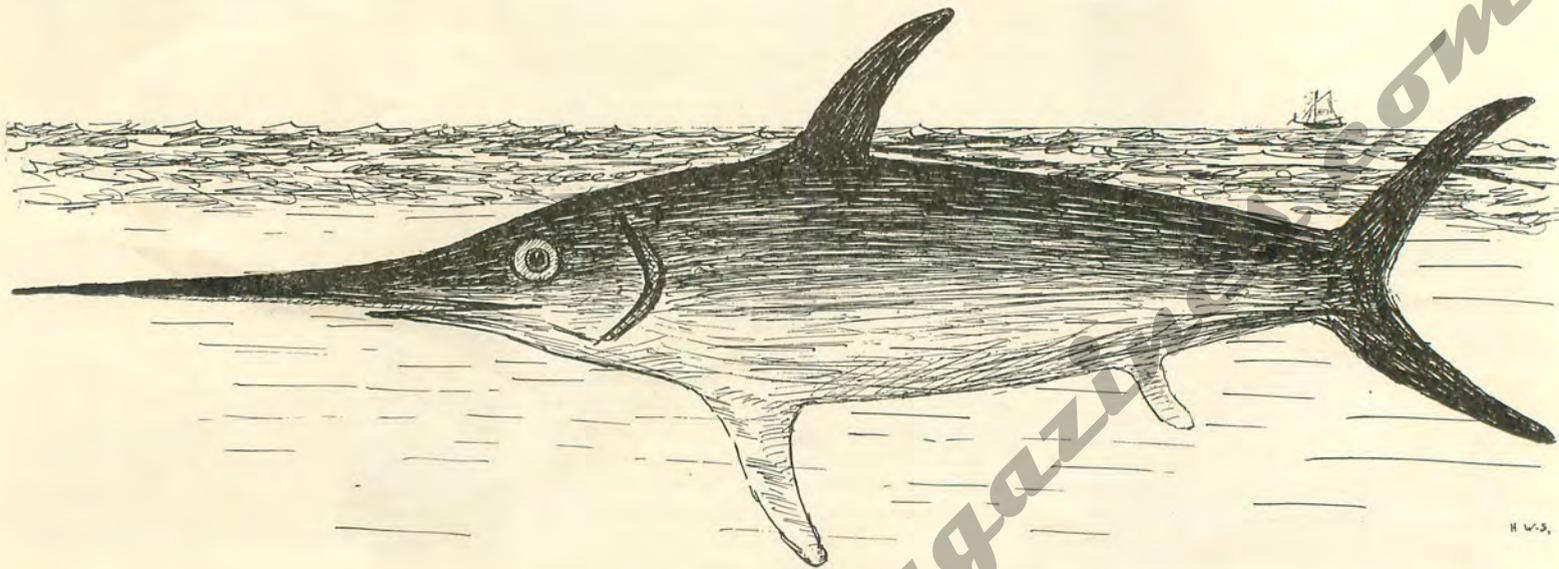


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Swordfishing off Martha's Vineyard

By HORACE WINSTON STOKES

Photographs and Drawings by the Author.

WE hoisted sail at dawn one August morning and with sail and engine driving us alike we spun through Vineyard Sound before an easterly breeze and a fair t.de. The cliff so aptly named Gay Head was soon abeam, its banks of saffron, white and crimson marvelous in the flame of the early sun. Noman's Land was passed—a solitary islet shared by a single family, a flock of sheep, two cows and a vast multitude of gulls. Our little vessel's head was pointed southeast, and we made our way into the open sea. In number we were three, two veterans and a novice at the trade. Our ship was an able catboat, fast, strong, seaworthy and quick in answering her helm. In addition to a sail of goodly size, the thrust of a ten horsepower Lathrop engine was behind us.

Swordfishing, as the reader doubtless knows, resembles whaling in many points, as the fish are caught always in the open ocean, are sighted from aloft, harpooned, and then approached and captured from a dory, this last partly to save time and partly to eliminate the danger of an attack on the main vessel. The sword of an average sized fish of this species is a spur of bone from three to four feet in length, covered with tough skin, sharp edged, pointed and with a penetrating power that will drive it through the planking of a sloop or catboat. With the thrust and impetus of two or three hundred pounds game weight behind it, this sword becomes a weapon to be treated with respect, and

the fishermen prefer to risk their dories rather than to invite the attention of their sometimes belligerent quarry to the sides of their main vessel.

The home of the swordfish is said to be the Mediterranean, but it is found in considerable numbers along the north Atlantic coast, in the bay of Fundy and on the Georges. Fish of unusually large size, weighing from five to six hundred pounds, are sometimes taken as far north as Newfoundland, but the greater number are well to the south of this point. Block Island is well known as a favorite resort of swordfishermen, but many vessels put out from New Bedford and Martha's Vineyard taking fish within a radius of thirty miles.

The harpoon and gear with which swordfish are captured are both simple and ingenious. A strong light rope about 100 feet in length runs from the barb of the harpoon along the shaft, and leading back from the "pulpit" in front of the bow where the harpooner stands, is firmly attached to a small keg around which it is wound with the utmost care. When a fish is struck the pole and shank of the harpoon can be freed from the loosely fitting socket of the barb, the barb hitherto being held in place by drawing taut the harpoon rope attached to it, and fastening the rope in a simple eight or quarter hitch in a leather strap that is nailed to the pole for the purpose. The keg around which the harpoon rope is wound is now tossed overhead, the rope

unreeling as the swordfish darts away with the barb imbedded in its flesh. When the end of the rope is reached, the keg is often pulled completely under water and the strain of its resistance causes the barb to turn as on a pivot at right angles in the wound. This turn is produced by fastening the harpoon rope to the middle of the barb, and greatly lessens the danger of the barb's tearing from the flesh where it is held.

The keg is now being towed by the fish at a more or less rapid rate over the water. It is pursued by the main vessel, and when overhauled is picked up from the dory in which one man plays the swordfish on the rope as a tarpon would be played on rod and reel with a possibility beyond that of tarpon fishing, however, in the chance of being "plugged," as the fishermen term it, by their occasionally dangerous opponent.

To bring a fish alongside the dory and slip a noose over the powerful fluke is a matter of from twenty minutes to several hours, and usually requires a long period of strenuous and careful hauling, taking heed the while never to allow the line to slacken, which might cause the fish to turn and deliver his knockout punch, and never to become entangled in the coils of the harpoon rope that is likely to be whipped back over the gunwale by an unexpected rush at any minute. A half turn about a wrist or ankle in one of these rushes would send the fish over to Davy Jones. The danger, however, w



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the gleaming water to escape the notice of the keen-eyed lad aloft. The tin pan beat of the exhaust was sleep producing and monotonous; the novice, whose sole duty was to mind the helm and dose the engine with cylinder oil, detected himself nodding at the wheel. After several hours swordfish began to take on a mythical unreality that made the waste of quart on quart of gasolene seem futile and extravagant, when—"Luff!" was bellowed from aloft, and in a yell, "Luff hard!"

With the tail of his eye the novice caught sight of a black fin "cut out" swiftly to starboard and disappear as the boat swung sharply in its direction. But the tip of the harpoon, by which the man at the helm must steer at such a time, still pointed to starboard, then ahead, then lowered, down it plunged. "We have him!" was the cry, and "Shut her off!" came in the same breath from aloft.

Fumbling in excitement the novice nearly tore the switch from its fastening.

"Toss your keg" came double voices. He tossed, and the line running aft was caught in the propeller. A two-pronged pitchfork lay on deck. The novice by dint of jumping over the engine, and upsetting a quart of cylinder oil as he did so, reached it and cleared the line, while from the keg now thirty feet astern the line unreeled with stately slowness. The motion quickened, spray began to fly, the keg spun like a top upon the water. It disappeared bobbed up again some fifty feet further on, and danced along over the waves as fast as a man could row.

"Start her up," said the captain, and the mate bent to the fly-wheel. "Whish!" said the engine. "Drat the engine," said the mate.

The engine back-fired resonantly, but snapping the switch, the mate caught the explosion and we forged ahead once more at top speed, soon overhauling the skipping keg that was doing a skirt dance all its own some 200 yards away. Into the dory jumped the mate, the novice scrambling after, and the oars creaked.

"Got to see the end of this!" exclaimed the novice with a nonchalance that he was far from feeling.

"May be you'll see the end of something else," remarked the mate to cheer his spirits. "Charging elephants," he said, "if I don't believe he's going to run us!"

The keg was in the dory by this time, and the line, running outward almost horizontally, showed that Mr. Swordfish was on top of the water seeking that which he might punch with his proboscis. The novice elevated his frame from the bottom of the dory where he had been squatting. He disliked the thought of being taken for a target.

"A man was plugged right through the thigh the other day," remarked the mate. "He's in the hospital now with six trained nurses. Honor bright," he added, with a grin.

"What did he do until the main boat came alongside?" ventured the novice.

"Bailed, hung on to his leg and prayed," said the mate tersely. "There she goes," he added; "we're all right now."

perienced man tending the rope is less than would seem, and casualties are infrequent, although about one fish in ten will try to charge the dory. The process of capture is extraordinarily exciting and never to be forgotten. The fluke of the straining fish will tow the dory over the water, and the braces and smother of spray adjusting the fluke rope have possibilities beyond the gaffing of the liveliest salmon in a rocky stream.

As we sailed through the blue and gold of a very morning, the wind died down, and the sun shone hot upon our deck. The sea became a flat expanse of burnished steel, the long heave of the ground swell running through it, and we rose and fell with measured regularity on water that seemed like oil. A hot day with no wind will bring the swordfish to the surface, where they bask in the warm sunshine or glide slowly in search of food, impelled by the sail-like power of their sickle-shaped fin and fluke. And such a day, ideal in all conditions, was upon us. Harpoons and gear were carefully examined, the captain of our vessel climbed into the "pulpit" at the bow. The first mate, with more skill than the novice, clambered aloft, and the crew, consisting of the novice, took the helm, where it was thought that he could do least damage.

After slowing down the engine we cruised long reaches over the fishing grounds, backward and forward in five-mile circles, triangles and quadrilaterals, allowing not a single foot of

The line was again running deep, lower and taut, and the danger of being charged eliminated. The dory moved with unctious over the rippling heave of the ground swell, and finally the novice looking overboard caught a vague, blue-green, torpedo-like shape that turned sideways for an instant giving forth a flash of silver.

"Better attend to business," said the mate. "He'll be up in a jiffy. Get your fluke rope ready. Now then!" A giant of blue and silver, with eyes that might have looked upon the fall of man, was alongside. "Oh, good Lord!" exclaimed the novice. His exclamation stopped, however, when the fish, with a swift motion of its fluke, drenched him with a bucket or two of water, and struck the dory a blow that made it quiver.

"Over she goes!" sputtered the mate, who was also drenched. The fluke rope was attached and with yells and hosannas the occupants of the dory signalled the main vessel which was cruising slowly back and forth about 300 yards away.

The throat halyard used as a tackle made quick work of hoisting the fish aboard, where it was quieted with a hammer, and again we resumed the cruise, while the novice gazed with gloating ecstasy on the 250-pound monster now wrapped carefully in oilskins to preserve it from the sun. On that trip we took six fish ranging from one to three hundred pounds in weight, and to lovers of excitement and the sea the advice within this article is brief and to the point—go swordfishing.

Quail Shooting in Central Italy

By L. DeB. HANDLEY

THERE is probably not a race, even among the pleasure-loving Latins, that knows so well how to enjoy sport as does the Italian. His fondness for shooting is proverbial, and he makes a regular holiday of his days afield, which does not prevent his being an exceptionally good sportsman.

Anyone visiting Rome during the month of May, which marks the flight of the European quail from its tropical winter haunts to the far north, can enjoy a delightful outing, with the prospect of a good bag, by running down for a day's shooting to any of the nearby villages along the coast.

The passage of the birds usually begins late in April and extends to early June, being heaviest in May. The game little fellows leave the southern shores of the Mediterranean during the night, cross the sea, and land on Italian soil between dark and noon, according to weather conditions. Wind has much to do with the direction and the size of the flight. Any breeze from the north or west will swing the flocks to the lower peninsula, and Sicily and Calabria will receive the bulk, but a blow from the south or east and Central Italy is the favored locality. When you set out of a morning you never know whether you are going to return with a bag of fifty, one hundred or more birds, or draw a blank.

Many of the fortunate have shooting boxes at the seashore and spend the entire season there. Others, men engaged in business and unable to be absent for long periods, take only occasional trips, but they have in a very clever manner solved the problem of ascertaining when best to go.

Reliable agents are posted at all the neighboring sea stations with instructions to send daily wires to the leading sporting goods houses, telling of conditions. By 5 o'clock in the morning these bulletins begin to appear in the shop windows, and a crowd is always on hand to see them exhibited. The telegrams will read possibly: Anzio—small flight; Fiumicino, no birds early, a few beginning to arrive; Maccarese, shooting below Camp Salino, moderate pass; Furbara, fair flight, nothing great. Under the circumstances the majority will wait patiently for later news, but a few may decide to take a chance and go off on the first train to Maccarese or Furbara from where come the best reports. If a notice reads, "Big flight" you might think the crowd had suddenly gone mad as it disperses at a run in every direction. Men will rush home, jump into their shooting clothes, hail a cab and drive to the station in a frenzy to catch the next train, for they all know that if the pass is good, there will be birds aplenty for everyone.

At the depots a hurrying, scurrying mob of excited and vociferating individuals will soon collect, guns a-shoulder, baskets and bags in hand, and from one to half a dozen canines of every breed trailing along on chains and leashes, growling and snapping at one another.

In droves the human cattle pour into the third class carriages, dogs and men tumbling in together, then comes a great ringing of bells and crying of "Pronti! Partenza!" by the guards

and the train rumbles out. At destination it is a race for the grounds, and soon the regiment deploys, mingling with the more lucky mortals who have been on the spot since early morning.

When the flight is really good, the firing is incessant. Men hunt by side. The territory is literally covered, and it speaks well for the skill and sportsmanship of the gunners that accidents are rare, and that the right of way is respected even in such close quarters.

The most friendly feeling and a fine spirit of democracy prevail in the field. The prince and the cobbler will fraternize if chance throws them together. Men who have never met will pass with a word of greeting, and the sports-

manly have passed the century line and quite a few have exceeded the 200 mark.

The writer had the good fortune the year of Scorzone's feat to secure with three companions the shooting box of Prince Borghese near Tor Astura, ten miles south of Nettuno. Leader of the quartet was Louis Sindici, one of Italy's greatest game shots, and two artillery officers, Captain Garofalo and Lieutenant Cerchiari, completed the outfit.

The lodge was a primitive stone cottage with one floor and a cellar. The former was divided into two large rooms, one used as bed chamber the other as kitchen, dining and living room. A peasant and a boy attended to our wants.



FAMOUS QUAIL POINT FOR MAY SHOOTING.

man's salutation, "In bocca al lupo" (In the wolf's mouth) is bandied back and forth on every side. This form is "de rigueur" in Italy. Woe to the uninitiated who tenders a "Buona caccia" (a good day's shooting). This phrase is believed to convey bad luck and is often bitterly resented.

The life at the seashore is most enjoyable during the quail season. The villages of Ladispoli, Furbara, Maccarese, Fiumicino, Ostia, Anzio and Nettuno harbor hundreds of enthusiastic nimrods who go out after birds in the early morning, and if the pass is small, return before noon and spend the rest of the day fishing, riding, sailing, playing tennis and golf, or indulging in other pastimes. The more rabid, however, flee civilization and camp out in the wilderness, making a shooting box, a lonely farm house, a shepherd's hut, or a tent their headquarters. These are the ones who make the biggest bags that at times reach sensational figures. The authentic record for one day to one gun stands to the credit of Scorzone, a man in the employ of Mr. Ferri, a well known civil engineer. Scorzone shot 342 quail in thirteen hours on his employer's property near Tor Vaianica, a historical old watch tower half way between Fiumicino and Anzio.

This is of course a phenomenal and exceptional kill, but most Romans who shoot regu-

larly have passed the century line and quite a few have exceeded the 200 mark. One rose before dawn. The sea, not fifty yards away, provided ample accommodation for ablutions, and if it was rough, we used a stream running beside the house. Breakfast was on the table by the time we were dressed and three of us partook of coffee and rolls, but Cerchiari, giant in size, always made it a course meal and washed it down with a quart of burgundy. Imagine, at 3 o'clock in the morning!

At the first sign of breaking in the east each one of us took his gun and a camp stool, freed one of his dogs and repaired to a little hill a few rods away, overlooking the sea. Here the four of us sat and chatted awaiting daylight and the birds.

Sometimes the little immigrants would begin to arrive while it was still dark, and only a whirr of wings told of their landing, but an experienced ear could detect the sudden check when they alighted, and the spot was marked for search as soon as the sky cleared.

And such sunrises as were witnessed on a cloudless morning! It was wonderful to see the warm tints, almost tropical in their glory, slowly rise on the horizon, paint the sky in riotous colors, then fringe with gold the top of the tall umbrella pines and creep down over the dunes to illumine the mirror-like water which lapped the white beaches with soft murmur.

But watch those three little black specks rise to the surface rapidly approaching. See them flicker and swerve? They are birds; they are the vanguard of an army of quail. It is Sindici who points them out to us, and following the rules of sport they are his when they land. Gradually they increase in size, until their wings and heads are plainly discernible. Then they reach shore and plunge headlong into a lump of reeds. They are tired out; the journey has been a long one.

Sindici sees them drop, but waits a few minutes to allow them to settle, then motions to his dog to search and follow him over. Brill has not been asleep and goes for the quarry as straight as an arrow. In a moment he falls to point, edges up, and crouches immobile. His master walks up and kicks the tall grass. Immediately a little brown beauty arises in a flurry and strikes swiftly inland, but up goes the gun, a sharp report, and it tumbles into the sand. At the noise of the shot the other two hurriedly take flight, but only one gets away, the rearmost rumples up suddenly when the infallible sixteen peaks, and our companion returns with the first prizes of the day.

It is Cerchiari who marks the next arrival, a lone traveler coming straight for us with the velocity of the wind. Totally oblivious of our presence it passes within ten yards without shifting its course and heads for the hills but the lieutenant has arisen, and at the crack of his gun the bird is flung to the ground.

A flock of about a dozen is spotted soon after, again by Sindici, and it spreads in some amarack bushes not a hundred yards away.

"Come," says the veteran; "there are enough for us all," so we stroll over together and account for six of the birds.

Not another quail is sighted for over an hour and by 6 o'clock Garofalo stirs himself.

"Looks like an empty day," he says. "I

think I'll work the brush to the point and turn in. Who's with me?"

I volunteer and we set out side by side, the dogs quartering before us, while Sindici and Cerchiari start in the opposite direction. Game is scarce, however, and 8 o'clock finds us back at the lodge with less than a dozen pair to the four guns. Breakfast number two awaits us and we do justice to it with an appetite to which the tramp has given a keen edge.

Then Sindici unhitched a fishing seine from the wall and proceeds to overhaul it.

"Don't forget that we are to have guests to dinner," he warns us. I'll undertake to provide the fish course—I saw a lot of white mullet in the creek this morning—but you will have to attend to the rest. If Garofalo will take a run to Astura for lobsters, and you two will uproot some dandelion for salad and gather a few flowers for table decorations, we'll be ready for them. Ciccio has already gone to the woods to pick strawberries."

The dinner party in question was one of many we enjoyed. We held open house and it was not infrequent for us to receive notice from some of our friends that they would drop in on us either by yacht or by carriage on such a day. At times we had as many as twenty men and women to cater for. Luckily we did not have to look for provisions. The sea and the brook gave us many delicious varieties of fish, and lobsters and clams were always to be had at Astura, about a mile away. Quail we seldom failed to shoot, and there was our chicken coop to fall back upon in case of no pass, while salad and dessert were provided by the nearby fields and woods.

The various duties allotted us on this occasion did not prevent our hunting at the same time. Sindici had his gun beside him while he fished, and kept his eye open for late arrivals. Garofalo beat the brush all the way to Astura

and back, and Cerchiari and I allowed our dogs to run around at will while we were busy in the fields, casting an occasional glance at them and running up if we saw one pointed.

To a stranger some of the customs obtaining at the seashore during the quail season are odd and interesting. For instance, a miss, never mind by whom, is generally saluted by every sportsman in the vicinity, and when the place is crowded, the scene is most amusing. As soon as a dog falls to a point, everyone stops to watch, and it may be imagined the nerve that it takes not to get rattled in the face of such a critical audience. Even good shots often suffer an attack of stage fright, with the result that both barrels are pumped ineffectively. The din which follows is indescribable. From almost every pocket comes a tin horn, the discordant blasts of which rend the air, while from many throats issue at top voice the stentorian cry "p-a-s-s-a-p-o-r-t-o," indicating that the lucky flyer has received its passport to the dead line, beyond which shooting is forbidden.

The most curious and entertaining spectacles, however, are the executions of bad sportsmen which occur once or twice at least each year. In the eye of the Italian it is an unpardonable sin to try to win glory by padding the bag; that is, by reporting a larger number of birds than one has killed. Let a man be convicted of the crime and he is virtually ostracized from the fraternity.

When a gunner is suspected of "flying," the term applied to padding the bag, either his boy is bribed to keep tabs on him, or a committee approaches him afield, and after inquiries concerning his luck asks him without ceremony to produce the birds. A regular offender is soon caught, for the disease is chronic, with some, and then the fun begins.

A tribunal is immediately formed; judge, jury and attorneys are appointed and court is held. The place is jammed when the case comes up for examination, for the battle of lawyers is usually extremely witty and amusing, even though the culprit is condemned in advance, no action being taken until undisputable proof is in the hands of the accusers. Eventually the death sentence is passed.

The execution follows in due course, the date being set for the first clear day on which there is no pass, and it generally takes place on the village square. It is an imposing ceremony.

All sportsmen in the neighborhood are invited to participate and most of them do. They collect in force, in full regalia, and form in procession. Then, led by a band playing funeral marches, and followed by a working cart on which is seated a mannikin of straw, bearing the name of the condemned in large letters, they solemnly parade through the streets. Useless to say, by the time the village square is reached the populace has swarmed into line.

In the center of the square the procession comes to a stand. From the top of the cart a herald reads aloud the findings of the court. The effigy of the criminal is stood up against a wall, and order is given for the firing squad to form. Amid impressive silence the command to fire rings out, a double volley awakens the echoes, and the deed is done. Ready hands bundle the sprawling scarecrow into the wagon again, and thus it is borne to a nearby field, where a pyre has already been built. The match is applied, flames rise high in the air, and in a few minutes



SPORTSMAN'S HUT.

the combustible remains of the pseudo corpse lay in smoldering ashes.

Not infrequently the doomed sportsman assists at his own execution, and he is seldom seen in the field thereafter. He knows he is a marked man and the first train available generally hurries him back to town.

A day that will ever remain a vivid memory to me was that memorable May 4th, on which Scorzone established his extraordinary record of 342 birds, probably the greatest flight day ever witnessed in Central Italy.

To an ugly night of storm followed a dawn wet, chilly and blowy. We rose as usual at break of day, but one look outside was enough to send us back to bed. Even enthusiasm has its limitations. We had not been long under covers, however, when the sound of shooting toward Nettuno began to reach us, and it soon became so insistent that it caused us to dress hastily and prepare for the fray.

The morning was gray and dark. A blustering wind blew in angry puffs from the south and rain fell in torrents. It was the very negation of a pass day. Nevertheless we had hardly poked our noses outside the door when a regular cloud of birds, several hundred in all, prob-

ably swept by with the speed of a cyclone and were soon lost in the mist.

With a concerted movement every gun was broken and shells inserted, but even before we had had time to look, another big flock whizzed by, and from that moment until nightfall the barrels of our shooting pieces hardly had chance to grow cold.

It was not sport; it was plain butchery. Yet such an opportunity occurs but once in a life time, and the man must be forgiven who, in the craze of attaining a record, loses for a while all sense of moderation and kills for the sake of number. It is wrong; it is most reprehensible, but it is human nature.

That day I saw more than one, whose fine sportsmanship was a byword, go stark mad with fever of slaughter. The spirit of rivalry seemed paramount in every breast. It was bitter competition instead of sport.

Drenched to the skin, unmindful of hunger, fatigue and discomfort, everyone hunted from dawn to dusk. We four tramped all day in a circle, with the lodge as our meeting point, but we paused there only long enough to leave our birds, change dogs, get more cartridges and gulp down a glass of wine.

At night came the reaction. Famished, exhausted and aching in every bone we sat down to survey the day's catch, and gazing on the mound of dead, now an ugly mess of wet feathers, gore and sand, we felt the blush of shame rise to our temples. But it was done; the kill had passed into history; it was too late to regret.

And this was the one and only black mark of the season. Usually there was no attempt to excel; on the contrary I have often seen an old-timer insist on giving first shot to a less experienced companion whenever chance permitted.

Bags ranging from ten to thirty birds were the rule throughout May, but four or five times over fifty went to every gun.

Alarmists are constantly crying out that the European quail is being decimated by the spring shooting in Italy, and that it will soon become extinct. But there is no immediate danger of it. The wise action of the authorities in forbidding the use of nets, one prevalent from Tuscany to Sicily, and in confining the shooting to one kilometer from shore, has done much to preserve the specie, and the supply does not seem to diminish very rapidly. Doubtless good sport will be enjoyed by Italians at the seaside for many years to come.

Dog Sledding in the Wilds

By ARTHUR SANTMIER

A Missionary's Trip in Mid-Winter—The Traits of the Dogs—Equipment—An Indian Feast

Photographs by the Author.

WITH a jingle of the bells, the crack of the whip and the explosive command, "Marche Bob," we were off on the trip to faraway Norway House. It was in the depths of a sub-arctic winter and Norway House lay distant 200 miles. At the time I was laboring as a missionary at God's Lake, a remote post of the great Hudson's Bay region. Owing to an early freeze-up, my goods had been delayed at the foot of Lake Winnipeg, and this rendered necessary the long trip by dog train.

The dog is the beast of burden of the North. Where no horse could go, and where no other draught animal could survive, the faithful dog does double duty as a hauling dog and as a companion to man. Travelers are wont to say that the dog is by far the best company one could well have. He is loving, patient, uncomplaining and faithful unto death.

The sled dog is a mixture of several breeds. He has at last become a mongrel. He pulls well, endures starvation without complaint, is unmercifully beaten and otherwise abused by his Indian master, and finally when his services are no longer required, he is turned loose to shift for himself. In company with three or four of his kindred he is harnessed to a flat sled or toboggan and together they haul a load of three or four hundred pounds twenty-five to sixty miles a day, depending upon the condition of the trail, the state of the weather and the degree of strength of the dogs.

On this journey I had a team of four, a set

of "web" harness and a very poor sled. My leader, "Bob," was a large, black dog of great intelligence and strength. His comrade of similar build and color was named "Cariboo." Cariboo was a first-class sled dog, but a constant fighter. He was either being lamed or laming some other dog at every opportunity. "Carlo" was a runaway. He was a long-haired red or yellow animal with small body and heavy fur.

He did not haul well and had to be watched all the time to prevent his running away. "Cubre" was a "Husky" or Eskimo puppy, but ten months of age and gave promise of a brilliant future as sled dogs go.

I started alone, but found that I might have company if I so desired, for an Indian by the name of Namaygoose was going as far as Oxford House with a boy to run ahead of the dogs.



FEEDING THE DOGS.

As I had a very large load, Namaygoose offered to carry two pieces of baggage for me to the end of his journey. With lightened loads we sped rapidly on our way. The start was made at mid-day, and at night we camped on the muskeg near Knee Lake, having accomplished a distance of twenty miles. Bob was very lame and Carlo was sick. Considering these disabilities, we did very well. At this place wood for the fire and spruce boughs for the camp were more than ordinarily scarce, and so this could not be reckoned among the most comfortable of my camps. Namaygoose manufactured a loaf from snow-water and flour and called it "bannock." I succeeded in devouring it after several attempts.

Leaving camp long before daylight we dashed across the portage at full speed. The low hanging branches slapped us in the face; fallen trees caught our feet; short sticks and stumps gouged us. The trailing sled rope seemed bound to entangle itself about my limbs, and the ups and downs of the trail, which could not be calculated in that gloomy hour before dawn, seemed to mock all efforts to preserve the balance, and finally at a turn in the trail the dogs stopped abruptly and my headlong flight carried me over the sled into a heap near my sled dog. He immediately wagged his tail by way of showing sympathy. This is a fair sample of early morning travel 'ere old Sol aids the traveler by his friendly rays.

At a little after noon we arrived at Oxford House where my dogs for safe keeping were placed in the dog yard belonging to the Hudson's Bay Company. During the hours of night Carlo could be heard making a fearful outcry. He had already caused me considerable trouble by his home-seeking proclivities, and he now seemed determined to get out of that yard and go home. Early in the morning I hastened to the dog yard and found a small piece of wood chewed from one of the upright logs that formed the inclosure. Through this aperture Cubre and Carlo had effected their escape. But two of my dogs remained in the yard. It was surprising to note through how small a space the dogs had managed to drag their bulk.

Immediately men were sent off to search for the escaped canines that were so necessary for our trip. Several days later Cubre was brought back. He had followed an Indian dog train down Oxford Lake for thirty miles and had there made his home until recaptured. Two or three days after this a sled came in from God's Lake and there in the harness was Carlo, my runaway dog. Upon effecting his escape he had made for his home at God's Lake with as much speed as was possible. He bore the marks of having been whipped severely, but I did not resent such treatment at this time, as I otherwise would have done knowing that he needed punishment.

I was delayed still longer at Oxford House endeavoring to engage a dog train and driver to accompany me to Norway House. Finally an English-speaking fellow whose name for various reason I will not give, was engaged for the trip. He was the only available man at the time, possessing a fairly good dog train.

As the mail packet from York Factory, known as the "York Packet," was soon to arrive and Mr. Campbell the trader with his several log trains was to accompany it to Norway House, I decided to wait until after Christmas

and enjoy their company. It saved me the expense of employing a guide, as both the "Packet" and Mr. Campbell's teams had men to run ahead of the dogs.

On Tuesday, Dec. 27, my sled was early packed, and after waiting two hours for my man he came up hurriedly to inform me that he could not go to Norway House. I demanded a reason for thus breaking a contract and leaving me in the lurch. He replied: "You white men change your minds and I change my mind, too." I was unable to convince him of the difference between a man's engagement of his own private affairs and the sacredness of a contract that involved the interests of others. The man had a special dislike for Norway House, and the vicinity of the police barracks, as he had been accused of "borrowing" a gun without the owner's permission and of taking a cross fox from a man's trap and selling it as his own.

On a former trip to Norway House this recreant dog driver had been given an order for five dollars in goods at the company's store. To the figure "5" he had prefixed a "1," thus making the sum of "15." To increase this amount still more he had used a different pencil to alter the "5" to an "8" and then presented finally an order for eighteen dollars. For this, as well as for his other misdoings, he was wanted by the police, and so I did not wonder at his reluctance to go thither.

As the company's trains were not ready for the start I boldly launched forth upon the frozen lake. The cold was intense. As I had but a fair-sized load, I was able to keep from freezing by the exercise of running and driving. All went well for the first ten miles, when upon coming to a fork in the trail I was obliged to leave the dogs for a moment to ascertain which road I was to take. This brief stop sufficed to chill me thoroughly. To add to the dangers I found that Carlo, anxious to be freed from his traces, had cut two of them with his teeth. Things appeared rather dismal for a time, as I had nothing with me with which to repair the damage. After giving Carlo the punishment he deserved, there was nothing left to do but to await Mr. Campbell's arrival. He quickly repaired the traces and lending me his warm bear skin mittens for my half frozen hands, he made me drive hard toward the far distant shore. He led the way at a rapid pace and I was obliged to fasten the sled rope to my benumbed body to avoid being left behind. Not until after many miles did I again become warm and regain the proper use of arms and limbs. This experience taught me a lesson. After this I always carried twine or deer skin along with me on my journeys, as well as an awl with which to mend broken harness or sled.

A heavy fall of snow the first night that continued until noon of the following day rendered traveling very laborious. With the York Packet were two trains of "Husky" dogs, very slow and hard-pulling animals. Mr. Campbell had with him three trains and these with mine made a procession of six long dog trains. We had a very good chance to compare the "Husky" with the ordinary Indian dog of the country. Of course the Eskimo dog, or Husky was the hardier of the two, the strongest haulers, the most enduring and the least particular about their food. We however found our dogs to be much speedier and in traveling behind the Packet we were

obliged many times to stop and permit the Huskies to go ahead for a mile or two after which our trains rapidly came up again.

On the third morning the start was made while the sky was still studded with stars. While descending a very steep hill, my sled upset and dogs, driver and sled were precipitated into the soft depths of a great snowdrift at the foot of the hill. Before dogs and harness could be extricated and rearranged, and the snow shaken from my clothing, the other trains were far away across the lake. My dogs were able to follow the trail, however, and were eager to catch up. We crossed the four-mile portage at such a rapid rate that several times in the darkness I was thrown violently to the ground. After a twelve or fifteen-mile run we came up to the other sleds.

Hearing that the mail had been carried as far as an Indian house a mile or two ahead and left there, Mr. Campbell suddenly became very energetic in breaking a road, and hastened on ahead to get his mail. Previously he had found it more convenient to stay behind with his much vaunted train of five fresh dogs, and leave the road making and the road breaking to the tired dogs of the Packet, which had already experienced a ten or twelve days' trip. But for this mile or two he generously went ahead. After reading his mail and eating his dinner he took his original position behind the Packet.

It soon became my duty to lead the way, and despite the fact that I had one lame dog, one sick animal, and a third was a puppy, my train did splendidly for some time. When the dogs began to lag, another train took their place. We had been joined by this time by three Indian dog trains and presented an interesting sight as the nine trains followed the windings of the crooked trail across the muskegs and lakes. At night two large camps were made to accommodate the party.

While carelessly felling trees one of the men dropped a large spruce tree full upon Carlo's back. With a yelp he was buried in the snow and I heard Mr. Campbell exclaim in Cree: "Surely, he is killed!" But when the tree was lifted poor Carlo staggered forth in a dazed condition and wandered off in the woods. I followed him for a distance, and after throwing him a few spruce boughs for a bed, I left him until the morning. He did recognize me and I fully expected to find him dead in the morning. However, he had so far recovered that I put him in the harness and he made forty miles that day.

At this camp a thrilling experience befell us. During the night we were awakened by a choking sensation to find that the wind, which had greatly increased in force, had also changed direction, and the embers of the fire had been blown into activity and sparks were being showered over our bedding and equipment. Hastily throwing our belongings to the other side of the fire, we jumped through the flame and made haste to place ourselves beyond its reach. There in the cold and snow we rearranged the camp and searched for our several possessions. For some time I looked in vain for my moccasins and cup, and to this day I have not found my knife, fork and spoon, and a number of the belongings of the party were consumed in the flames.

On the last day of the trip we were astir

at three in the morning, and for the first ten miles went at a rapid pace. We then ate breakfast, and with my train well in the lead, we traveled so rapidly that at times it required my entire stock of energy to keep pace with the dogs. When near the mission while crossing the last portage my sled slipped sideways over an embankment and upset. With a wave of the hand comfortably seated in his cariole, Mr. Campbell passed me, and thus was first into Norway House after the many miles I had taken the lead.

As I passed an Indian house my dogs swerved toward the doorway and the sled was hurled against the threshold. I aimed a terrific blow at my leader with the heavy dog whip, but a man appearing in the doorway at this critical moment received the greater force of it across his shins. I was traveling too fast to stop and apologize, but later found that my victim was none other than William Crait, the mission interpreter, and he often laughed at my spectacular entrance into the mission village of Rossville.

The other trains went on over to the Hudson Bay Company's post, a little more than two miles further on, while I put my dogs in an empty stable and made myself at home at the mission where, as always, I was warmly welcomed.

And now approached the happiest time of the year to the northern Indian, the day of the great feast—New Year's day! At this important time are gathered together at Norway House nearly all the Hudson's Bay Company's traders in the district. From far-off Split Lake and Nelson House to the north and west; from Oxford House, God's Lake and Island Lake on the east, came the sleds of the fur traders. It so happens that many of the missionaries find this a convenient time to trip to Norway House for provisions. As all the Indians that are able to walk or to be carried are brought together at this time, there is an interesting gathering on New Year's day.

I arrived just in time to take part in the festivities of the occasion. The Indian agent, the Rev. Mr. Gilmore, had recently been appointed, with headquarters at Norway House, and was now on duty. This gentlemen wished to attend the feast given at the chief's house on the Jack River, and I offered to convey him by dog train to the feast. Accordingly soon after dinner we started.

For a sled I used the old heavy covered cariole, formerly used by Mr. McTavish, the chief factor of the company on his long journey. It proved too heavy for this work, and Mr. Gilmore purchased it for the Indian department. It was nearly covered over with a red parchment cover, and after carefully packing the passenger inside the remainder of the sled could be protected by means of a sliding cover that worked on wires. Thus he could be protected from the wildest storms.

The roads were hard and smooth, and we traveled briskly. Occasionally Mr. Filmore would call out to know if I was running and how I managed to maintain such a pace. I replied that running was an easy matter. All it requires is health and perseverance. We made the six or seven miles in forty-five minutes, and on the return trip gained five minutes on this record.

I had informed Mr. Gilmore of the custom



THE FAMOUS YORK PACKET.

of the Indian women at this feast to each one separately kiss every white man appearing on the scene. At this news he straightened up in defiance and declared that no Indian woman would kiss him. He would walk rapidly through the crowd and allow them no opportunity. As I fancied but little this promiscuous kissing, I determined to do likewise and to keep close to Mr. Gilmore for protection.

As soon as my dogs were cared for, we faced the music. The women were already assembled in pleased anticipation, while the young girls were audibly giggling. They would now add to their conquests, for had not they already vanquished the officers of the honorable company, including the Chief Factor? But, behold! With the mien of a soldier about to die for his country, with form erect and eyes flashing, with moustache waxed and pointed, and with his Yankee attendant treading at his heels, he marched through the assembly, and on up the

stairs with the air of a conquerer. Thus the first onset was avoided.

The feast comprised many varieties of meat, vegetables, various tinned or dried fruits, tea and coffee, and the usual cakes and puddings. It was truly a feast that was greatly enjoyed.

And then we were obliged to once more run the gauntlet, for the women have the right of way at New Year's time. With elbows akimbo and with as much speed as comported with dignity, we made our exit. As quickly as possible I arranged dogs, sled robes and passenger, and with all speed we returned to Rossville where another great feast was in progress. Here I relinquished my charge and my dog driving for the day was done.

Sad to relate the journey to Norway House was the last I was able to take in company with my noble dogs. Three of them were seized with a dangerous form of distemper, and when I returned to Oxford House I was obliged to leave them behind.

“Now, that Reminds Me”—III.

By O. W. SMITH

Photograph by the Author.

“NOW, that reminds me’ of bait-fishing for rainbow trout after nightfall, and if it be, as has been intimated, ‘unsportsmanlike,’ then I must plead guilty to being a transgressor of the ‘high ethics’ of angling. Yes, I do angle for rainbow at night and am not ashamed of the practice. Furthermore, to make my sin more pernicious, I am going to tell my brethren of the angle how to do likewise. Perhaps I cannot better describe the *modus operandi* of night bait-fishing for rainbow than by simply telling you how I fell from piscatorial grace.

“You see, a party of us city anglers were camping on the Peshtigo River, out in Wisconsin, a stream which has more than local fame as a *Salmo irideus* water. We elected to camp

at Caldron Falls, some twenty-five miles or so from Ellis Junction, a station on the C., M. & St. P. Had we wanted speckled trout, we would have camped at the mouth of the Little Eagle, some eight miles below Caldron Falls, for there was wonderful fishing in that stream. I know, for while camped at Caldron Falls I made three trips to the Little Eagle, and some large rainbow have been taken from the Peshtigo just below the mouth of the Eagle. Then there is the Big Eagle, but when one begins to talk of speckled trout fishing, there is no end of opportunities in that section of the Badger State. I am under the impression that Caldron Falls is sixty-eight feet high, though owing to the tortuous gorge through which the angry water plunges, one sel-

dom realizes their height. Of course there is a wide, deep pool below the falls, with great white drifts of foam circling and eddying upon the surface of the unquiet water. A rainbow fisherman need not be told that large rainbow are sure to be found in such a deep and well aerated pool.

"Manifestly fly-fishing is well nigh impossible; that is, unless one uses a boat, a practice fraught with great danger and not to be recommended. However, on close, mizzling days, one can have considerable sport fly-fishing, providing he is possessed of more than a little skill with the rod and can 'lay a long line.' But with bait-fishing the case is different. There is no necessity for a long cast, the strong current taking the line out usually as far as the fisherman cares to have it go, and unless he keeps one eye upon the spool, the current will tease more line from the reel than he is aware, the result being that he may face a battle with an empty spool.

"We had been fishing for several days before we discovered that not until after sunset did the large rainbow begin to feed. Oh, we had taken a number of fish, both speckled trout and rainbow, fishing early in the morning and again in the afternoon, but the glimpses of broad tails we semi-occasionally caught made us dissatisfied with our successes, for we knew that the fishes of our dreams were feeding right before us day after day. Some of us took to invoking the fates, others cursed, while we all invented new flies and baits. Some two and one three-pound rainbow were taken, but either we were unable to reach the large fish, or they would have nothing to do with our lures. As a rule we had found grasshoppers the best live bait, though shiner minnows were a close second.

"Then one afternoon my fishing mate and I put our heads together, the result being that we determined to try night-fishing, which for some unknown reason none of the party had thought of doing. We provided ourselves with a couple dozen large shiner minnows, then just as the full moon rose, stole out of camp without exciting the suspicions of our companions. We made our way along the piled-up rocks to the foot of the falls, where we took positions only a few feet apart, so that we could make one another hear, and began to pay out our lines. We had fished so continuously that we were intimately acquainted with every eddy and current, and knew just about what our baited hooks would do. By watching our spools we were able to judge quite accurately the amount of line we had out. So we waited, each on the *qui vive*, expecting the first sharp tug which usually announces the presence of a rainbow.

"My companion, more fortunate than I, hooked the first fish; a good one, I judged, from the manner in which his rod bent to the strain. Shouting something which was lost in the roar of the falls, he dashed away along the rock-strewn shore, seeking to draw the fish out of the heavy current. Fortunately the angler had plenty of line on his large multiplying reel, so that he was able to successfully accomplish the maneuver. I would like to have seen the battle, but there were two reasons why I was unable to act the rôle of spectator. First, the drifting mist concealed him for the greater part of the time; then, too, he was standing in the shadow of the bluff; secondly, I had hooked a fish which required my undivided attention. Just when my

fish struck I am unable to say, for I was more occupied with the scrambles of my companion than I was with my own line, the wily rainbow seizing the opportunity to swallow my minnow and sneak to the other side of the pool. When I became aware of the fact that I was fast to a fish, my enemy was on the far side of the pool, between us a raging, seething torrent. Of course there was but one thing to do, attempt to drag him through the swift water by main strength, trusting that tackle and hook would hold. But why prolong the story? The weight of the water was too great, the hook tore out, and I reeled in glad to escape with so light a toll.

"While I was rebaiting, my companion came clambering over the rocks, bearing in his hand a fine four-pound rainbow which he had landed, and over which he gloated exceedingly. I told him to give me the inside position and I would go him a pound better, but in spite of my boast he hooked the next fish and I reeled in so that he might get down the shore into quieter water, for to attempt to land a fish where it would have the advantage of the heavy current was suicidal. While my companion was playing his capture, I hooked a fish, and keeping away from the current, led him into quiet water and fought the battle to a successful finish. My fish was larger than my companion's second, but not so large as the first, a fact which gave him great pleasure.

"Well, we fished until 11 o'clock, when we fastened on our last brace of minnows, the moon directly overhead, making the gorge almost as light as day, save when the gentle breeze would waft the ever-present cloud of vapor between us and her smiling face. It was a never-to-be-forgotten experience, and if such fishing be not sport, I do not know what is.

"With his last minnow my companion hooked and lost what he insisted was the largest fish of the evening, but I shouted in his ear something about the largest fish always escaping, which he took with poor grace. Then I hooked a real fish and he took the minnow with a rush, the 'feel' of the rod indicating that he was well hooked. Sprinting away over the rocky beach I reached the edge of the still water, where, gently but firmly, I coaxed my antagonist out of the mael-

strom into a more quiet portion of the pool where we fought the battle. Again and again the rainbow leaped, but always the hook held. I have been tempted to assert after certain rainbow expeditions that small fish are more active than the large, which if true simply proves that the last fish that night was an exception to the rule. How long the struggle continued I am unable to say, perhaps fifteen minutes, maybe half an hour, for under such circumstances each moment is an eternity long, and no watch records correct time. At last the battle was over, the fish netted and killed. My companion said that he would easily weigh six pounds, but I wishing to be conservative, placed him at five pounds, though I am positive that the real weight was somewhat more.

"Sitting on the bare rocks, there in the moonlight we took stock of the evening's sport. Seven fish, of which my companion had taken four, while I had to be content with three; however, I was satisfied, for I had taken the largest fish of the evening. We estimated that the string, one cannot say basket, would have weighed in the neighborhood of nineteen or twenty pounds, which if true would have averaged out three pounds apiece; not so bad, was it?

"After our experience, night-fishing became the regular thing, and always with greater or less success, though no two anglers ever did so well in a single evening as did my companion and I on the first night. Since that time I have resorted to night-fishing with bait, live minnows or grasshoppers, when seeking rainbow in various waters, and always with marked success. One will need a rather heavy fly-rod, say a seven-ounce, and a large multiplying reel. I know some of my friends use a bait-rod for the work, but I like the action of a fly-rod and always use one. Some time I am going to try the sport with a large automatic reel; then if I can 'keep my head' I am sure that royal fun will be my portion."

The FOREST AND STREAM may be obtained from any newsdealer on order. Ask your dealer to supply you regularly.



THE PESHTIGO.

SEA AND RIVER FISHING

California Notes.

WHAT is declared to be the largest sturgeon ever landed in Northern California was taken from the Pitt River recently by four fishermen. The fish measured ten feet in length and weighed 546 pounds.

C. MARCUS, a supervisor of Santa Cruz, Cal., who is deeply interested in fish and game matters, has suggested that when trout fry are planted in some of the small streams in that locality, temporary dams be erected and the large fish removed from the reservoirs thus created. By the time these dams are washed out next winter, the young trout will be large enough to care for themselves, and the present heavy loss will be minimized.

Fishing in California.

BY GOLDEN GATE.

IN spite of the fact that since the opening of the trout fishing season in the sierras, indications have been for very early sport, it may now be said that the very best fishing of the year is at hand. The snowfall in the mountains was exceptionally light last winter and it was predicted that as soon as this was off the ground, streams would fall rapidly, and the best trout fishing would speedily come to an end. Numerous rains have occurred from time to time since the 1st of April, and the water in many streams is still as high as it was then. These late rains have kept streams in a muddy condition and have prevented many people from making early visits to the mountain regions. In the large streams, such as the Feather and Klamath rivers, anglers have been compelled to depend largely upon bait fishing to fill their creels up to the present time, but now splendid fly-fishing is in order. In the lake country back of Blairsden there is still considerable snow, but summer camps are being opened there and the fishing season is commencing. Within a radius of a few miles from Gold Lake there are to be found thirty or more lakes, and these are all well stocked with trout. Fishing has been especially good at Smith's Lake, and Fred J. Goble and wife, of Berkeley, who have recently returned from a trip there, found no trouble in taking the limit whenever desired. In this section Poplar, Long Valley, Grizzly and Gray Eagle creeks have been affording good sport, as well as the Middle Feather from Cromberg to Blairsden. In the Big Meadows country fly-fishing is now good, but the lack of accommodations there is keeping many away who would otherwise make the trip.

The open season for black bass commenced on June 1 and some fine sport has been enjoyed on the Sacramento and San Joaquin rivers of late. In Prospect Slough and Cache Creek some splendid catches are being made as well as in the vicinity of Newman. This fish has propagated in a wonderful manner in California streams, and some very large bass are now being taken.

Striped bass fishing is still rather indifferent

and has been decidedly off color for several months. Not only do the fish seem to be very scarce, but those taken are quite small. Some fish of this variety are being taken in the vicinity of Oroville, and on the upper stretches of the San Joaquin. Leading local anglers believe that the fish are in the rivers instead of in the sloughs in the Bay district. With the advent of real warm weather, striped bass fishing is expected to show an improvement.

Following the heavy run of salmon experienced several weeks ago in Monterey Bay, several lighter runs have occurred and some fine sport has been enjoyed there. A few fish have been taken by trollers outside the heads at San Francisco, and several salmon have been taken in the San Joaquin River near Mendota, the run there being the heaviest in several years.

Illinois Casting Club.

CHICAGO, Ill., July 2.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Our contest scheduled for June 29 was run off in regular order with the exception of the quarter-ounce distance event, postponed because of the wet condition of the lawn; showers just before and threatening weather necessitating a delay in starting the game. The weather during the accuracy bait event was cloudy, light south wind and almost calm; during the accuracy bait event, clear sky, light north wind; during the delicacy and accuracy fly event, cloudy and calm; during the light tackle dry fly event, cloudy. Following are the scores in the order cast:

Quarter-ounce accuracy, bait:		
	Score.	Re-entry.
Humphreys	98.6	97.9
Amman	98.5	...
Jamison	99.1	...
Tournier	98.3	98.9
Wehle	98.4	...
Ball	99.2	99.3
McCandless	97.9	...
De Garmo	99.2	99.5
Bauer	98.2	99.1
McFarlin	97.8	...
Spencer	97.8	98.0
Hornstein	96.7	...
*Kleinfeldt	98.8	...
Huntley	98.3	94.6
Nicholson	98.6	97.9
Stoltz	93.8	97.5
Kerr	97.6	...
Kernaghan	99.2	98.3
Blodgett	94.6	97.8
Pierson	99.2	...

Delicacy and accuracy, fly:		
	Score.	Re-entry.
Jamison	96 19-30	De Garmo 98 5-30
Ball	97 3-30	Amman 96 20-30
Stanley	97 24-30	...

L. T. dry fly, accuracy:		
	Score.	Re-entry.
Jamison	97 14-15	98 7-15
De Garmo	99 1-15	99 4-15
Stanley	99 7-15	99 1-15
Amman	98 2-15	99
Pierson	98 9-15	99
Heston	99 5-15	...

Attention is called to the large number of scores over 98 and 99 per cent., there being eight of the latter.

Herewith we are handing you copy of letter received from H. Wheeler Perce, referring to the first contest of the inter-club tournament to be held on the grounds of the Anglers' Casting Club, at Douglas Park, on July 21. It is hoped all members will remember the date, and that the Illinois will be largely represented and do all possible to "boost the game."

Our practice events every Saturday and the "day following" on days other than and after regular contests are growing more popular, as is evidenced by the attendance, twenty-six members out last Sunday. These events are run off and judged from the large target and offer excellent opportunity for good practice work. Members may be found on the grounds each evening through the week.

As the next event will complete the first half of the season, members are cautioned to keep close tab on their re-entries. Hereafter the club score cards will be brought to the grounds on regular contest days, and members having any doubt as to their re-entries will consult the secretary or captain.

Whose name will be engraved first on the Chicago Fly-Casting Club's "Friendship Trophy"? Why not yours?

O. C. WEHLE, Secretary Pro Tem.

Mr. Perce says in his letter:

Dear Sir—The committee having in charge the arrangements for the Chicago inter-club tournament have instructed me to advise the secretary of each of the four clubs that the first event of said tournament will occur on Sunday, July 21, 1912, at 10 A. M., on the grounds of the Anglers' Casting Club, of Chicago, at Douglas Park, and will consist of quarter-ounce accuracy bait and light tackle dry-fly accuracy.

Numbers will be drawn at random and those holding even numbers will constitute a team to play the team made up of those holding odd numbers.

The second contest of this series will be held on the grounds of the North Shore Casting Club at a date to be later decided upon.

H. WHEELER PERCE,
Acting Chairman.

Aransas Pass Tarpon Club.

AKRON, Ohio, June 25.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The past week has been one of the greatest in the history of tarpon fishing at Port Aransas, Texas. The waters have been literally alive with tarpon.

A total of thirty-three tarpon was caught on June 4. A. W. Hooper, of Boston, Mass., thus far holds the record for the season's largest fish and greatest number. His best fish measured 6 feet 5 inches long. H. W. Brannock, of St. Louis, Mo., holds second place with a 6 foot 2 3/4 inch fish. J. W. Seafert, of Houston, Tex., caught the one hundredth tarpon, winning a prize for so doing. Many big catches of Spanish mackerel have also been recorded thus far.

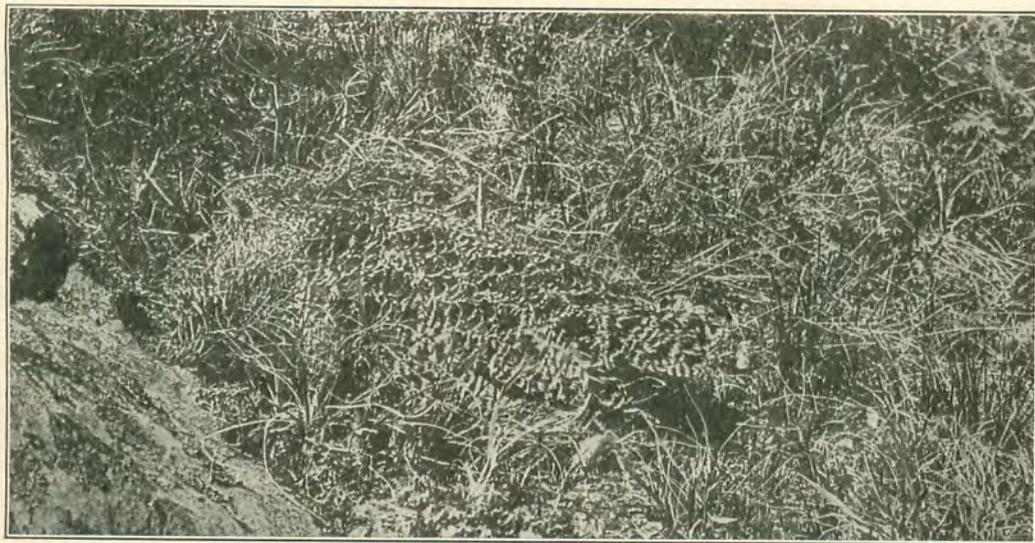
The Tarpon Club members had a meeting at Port Aransas, Tex., last Wednesday, at which the following officers were re-elected for the ensuing year: President, A. W. Hooper, Boston, Mass.; First Vice-President, L. G. Murphy, Converse, Ind.; Second Vice-President, Henry Wilcox, Denver, Colo.; Third Vice-President, W. E. Jones, Houston, Tex.; Secretary and Treasurer, J. E. Cotter, Port Aransas; Corresponding Secretary, J. E. Pfluger, Akron, Ohio; Governing Board, A. W. Hooper, L. G. Murphy, Henry Wilcox, W. E. Jones, J. E. Pfluger, J. E. Cotter, W. C. Boschen, L. P. Streeter.

J. E. PFLUEGER, Cor. Sec'y.

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GAME BAG AND GUN



WHITE-TAILED PTARMIGAN ON NEST.

A Perfect Blend

By CHARLES S. MOODY

"LOOK out! Do not step on that bird!" I called to my companion who was slightly in advance as we were climbing the steep side of a western mountain one day in June.

He halted and looked in surprise. "What bird?" he asked.

"The one right beneath your feet."

He looked again, saw nothing and started forward. I seized him by the arm and pointed to where a brownish bird flecked with gray, sat upon her nest in the grass not two feet from where we stood.

"That is wonderful!" he exclaimed. "What is it?"

"That is a white-tailed ptarmigan in her housekeeping dress," I explained.

The white-tailed ptarmigan of the western mountains is one of the most striking examples of "protective harmony" in coloration. The birds frequent the higher mountains above or near timber line. During the winter season they are nearly snow white, well nigh invisible against the background of snow. This change does not take place suddenly, but by regular gradations. In October the summer dress begins to moult the feathers, giving place to white. By the time the first snows come in November, the plumage is in perfect harmony with the half snow-covered rocks. When the ground is entirely covered with snow, the birds are almost white. As the snows begin to melt in the spring, the birds take on their summer dress, and by the time the ground is bare, are brown blotched with gray.

The female ptarmigan chooses her nesting site more with an idea of outwitting her enemies than for its attractive outlook. The nest is always placed somewhere on the talus of slide rock where the vegetation is either stunted or entirely

wanting. In the one event the grass soon becomes parched and brown, perfectly blending with her plumage; in the other, the red earth and gray rocks afford a like perfect setting. Once located on her nest, and it requires a keen eye to detect her. Her own sharp black eyes are the only betrayal. She cannot keep from closing the lids, and the glint of the sunlight discovers her presence. The bird is a close sifter, clinging to her treasures what though your next step will crush her. Many times I have lifted a sitting ptarmigan off her eggs the same as you might lift old Bidley in the hay loft, and with about the same resistance, a vicious peck. The ptarmigan is naturally more wary than this would seem to indicate, and beyond doubt the nesting bird depends upon her neutral color to protect her from discovery. The eggs carry out the deception, being dark brown blotched with umber, so nearly the color of the ground upon which they lie, that it is next to impossible to locate them unless by accident.

Hunting in California.

BY GOLDEN GATE.

THE open season for deer hunting commenced on July 1 in Districts No. 2, 4 and 5, except in such counties as have passed ordinances shortening the season. Reports that have come from the mountain sections of Central California, in which these three game districts are located, are to the effect that the deer are in very poor condition, the bucks being still "in velvet" and the fawns too young to care for themselves. Conditions are worse than they were last season when the Fish and Game Commission received letters from more than 250 persons who had found fawns wandering alone. So

numerous have been these complaints that it is considered likely that the game law will be amended at the next session of the Legislature, making the opening of the season a month or so later. It was anticipated that the supervisors of Alameda county would shorten the season in that county by two weeks this year, this having been decided upon last May, but at the last moment the regular opening date was decided upon.

Last season the State realized about \$150,000 from the sale of hunting licenses, and this amount is expected to be considerably larger this year. In the sale of hunting licenses this State is led by but two other States in the Union, New York and Illinois. The entire cost of maintaining the Fish and Game Commission and conducting its work is met from this revenue and from the fines imposed for violations of the law. Formerly the State was compelled to appropriate as much as \$80,000 a year from the public funds for this work. This year there have been printed 171,000 licenses, the value of these being in excess of \$200,000.

The Alameda County Fish and Game Protective Association held its annual meeting at Livermore, Cal., and elected officers as follows: President, C. L. Crellin, of Pleasanton; Vice-President, C. W. Heyer, Mayor of Hayward; Secretary, Earl Downing, Pleasanton; Treasurer, C. E. Beck, Livermore; Directors, John McGlinchey, of Livermore; C. A. Gale, of Pleasanton; C. W. Riser, of Centerville, and Fred G. Hoyt, of Hayward. Hayward was selected as the place for the annual barbecue which will be held early in the fall. At the recent meeting a silver cup was presented to E. T. Ellis as a reward for killing the largest number of bluejays during the past year.

A beautiful specimen of the scarlet ibis killed in Southern California, near the border line of Mexico, has been received by the museum curator at Golden Gate Park, and is now on exhibition. This bird is now very rare, having been almost exterminated by the Indians who are fond of its rich scarlet plumage.

Hatching Pheasants in Illinois.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., June 6.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* E. H. Werner and Wm. McCarthy, well-known sportsmen of Will county, paid a visit to the State game farm at Auburn this week and were promised a consignment of game birds during the coming summer. The State hatcheries will distribute 70,000 English ring-necked pheasants. Eight hundred Plymouth Rock hens are assisting the pheasants in hatching the pheasant eggs, and it is hoped to give each county in the State a supply of the young birds. The State commissioner is conducting a series of experiments with various species of the birds, and the hardiest and those best adapted to Illinois will be given the preference next year.
E. E. P.

Two unusual bird incidents were reported in Central Illinois recently. Mrs. J. P. Daniels, of Clinton, was attacked by a woodpecker and so severely injured about the head that it was necessary to call a physician to dress her wounds. At Minonk, a bluejay was detected killing and eating young chickens. Ornithologists assert that such a cannibalistic trait was unsuspected, as the jays usually subsist only upon insects.



YACHTING



Larchmont Y. C.

THE thirty-third annual regatta of the Larchmont Y. C. was held on July 4, eighty-six yachts competing. It took one hour and ten minutes to get the entire fleet over the line. The 65-footers were the first over. Aurora led, with Winsome crossing next up to windward. Down to leeward was Istalena. At the home mark the times were: Winsome, 2.25.00; Istalena, 2.26.18; Aurora, 2.29.55. Winsome won, beating Istalena 1m. 58s. and Aurora 4m. 25s. Joyant was second and Cara Mia took the lee end of the line. In Class P Joyant won. Corinthian crossed the finishing line on the wrong side of the stake boat. In correcting she let Cara Mia into second place. Alera led the 30-footers at the start. Phryne and Caprice were close up with the leader and Nepsi and Dahinda won handily, with J. P. Morgan, Jr.'s, Phryne second. The summaries:

Sloops, Class K—Course, 30½ Miles—Start, 12.45.		
	Finish.	Elapsed.
Winsome, E. Trowbridge Hall.....	3 58 56	3 13 56
Istalena, G. M. Pynchon.....	4 00 54	3 15 54
Aurora, Cornelius Vanderbilt.....	4 03 31	3 18 21
Sloops, Class M—Course, 30½ Miles—Start, 12.47.		
Medora, H. G. S. Noble.....	4 21 03	3 34 03
Sloops, Class P—Course, 15¼ Miles—Start, 12.55.		
Cara Mia, R. L. Cuthbert.....	2 58 43	2 03 43
Corinthian, H. C. Smith.....	2 57 07	2 02 07
Joyant, W. H. Childs.....	2 56 21	2 01 21
N. Y. Y. C. 30-Footers—Course, 15¼ Miles—Start, 1:00.		
Alera, J. W. and E. P. Alker.....	3 14 08	2 14 08
Ibis, W. K. Busk.....	3 15 45	2 15 45
Juanita, S. C. Hunter.....	3 13 49	2 13 49
Dahinda, G. E. Roosevelt.....	3 12 00	2 12 00
Nepsi, J. De Forest.....	3 09 52	2 09 52
Carlita, G. B. Kulenkampf.....	3 15 40	2 15 40
Rowdy, H. S. Duell.....	3 14 21	2 14 21
Phryne, J. P. Morgan, Jr.....	3 11 29	2 11 29
Caprice, R. N. Ellis.....	3 14 35	2 14 35
Sound Schooners—Course, 11½ Miles—Start, 1:05.		
Rival, W. H. Judson.....	3 11 59	2 06 59
Moirra, C. Cowl.....	3 09 14	2 04 14
Vandalia, David Duncan.....	3 07 53	2 02 53
Daffodil, A. H. Morris.....	3 10 24	2 05 24
Helen II., E. Randolph.....	3 07 23	2 02 23
Alicia, W. M. Baldwin.....	3 10 48	2 05 48
Sloops, Class Q—Course, 11 Miles—Start, 1:10.		
More Joy, P. V. Griffin.....	3 24 05	2 14 05
Suelew, E. F. Luckenback.....	3 21 15	2 11 15
Edmee, R. J. Schafer.....	3 21 46	2 11 46
Gamecock, R. P. Tyler.....	Did not finish.	
Handicap Class, 1st Div.—Course, 11 Miles—Start, 1:20.		
Dorinda, L. H. Dyer.....	3 26 43	2 06 43
Alert, R. B. Budd.....	3 27 02	2 07 02
Interim, R. N. Bavie.....	3 29 57	2 09 57
May Queen, J. S. Crosby.....	3 34 01	2 14 01
Corrected times: Dorinda, 2.03.33; Alert, 2.07.02; Interim, 2.47.25; May Queen, 2.10.13.		
Handicap Class, 2d Div.—Course, 11 Miles—Start, 1:20.		
Amada, B. R. Stoddard.....	3 21 14	2 01 14
Red Wing, T. T. Grace.....	3 30 17	2 10 17
Kenmuir, O. P. Kraus.....	Did not finish.	
Veda, A. Schultz.....	Did not finish.	
Corrected times—Amada, 2.01.14; Red Wing, 2.06.39.		
American Raceabouts—Course, 11 Miles—Start, 1:15.		
Cliphora, C. D. Mallory.....	3 35 35	2 20 35
Rascal, J. J. Dwyer.....	3 34 53	2 19 56
Maryola, A. F. Bradley.....	3 40 26	2 25 26
Sloops, Class R—Course, 11 Miles—Start, 1:15.		
Virginia, C. Shields.....	4 07 13	2 52 13
Ogeemah, A. B. Clements.....	3 49 09	2 34 09
Handicap Class, 3d Div.—Course, 11 Miles—Start, 1:25.		
Natoma, W. F. Clark.....	3 42 23	2 17 23
Rascal III., S. C. Hopkins.....	3 35 06	2 10 06
Amanita IV., A. E. Fountain.....	3 37 50	2 12 50
Corrected times: Amanita IV., 2.00.35; Rascal III., 2.10.06; Natoma, 2.14.47.		
Handicap Class, 4th Div.—Course, 11 Miles—Start, 1:25.		
Insurgent, U. D. Cutting.....	4 15 00	2 50 00
Dolly, T. and L. Price.....	4 03 14	2 38 14
Ada, L. Price.....	Did not finish.	
Corrected times: Dolly, 2.38.14; Insurgent, 2.42.55.		
Interclub Class—Course, 11 Miles—Start, 1:30.		
Yukon, W. D. Weir.....	3 51 47	3 51 47
Triton, W. H. Jennings.....	3 52 44	3 52 44
Hamburg II., M. M. Goldschmidt.....	3 52 33	3 52 33
Lewanna, L. G. Spence.....	3 49 11	3 49 11
Whiff, W. R. Manny.....	3 53 42	3 53 42
Festina, A. B. Alley.....	3 40 39	3 40 39
Bella, G. S. Runk, Jr.....	3 50 07	3 50 07
Dagmar, P. J. Tierney.....	3 57 39	3 57 39
Manhasset Bay S Class—Course, 11 Miles—Start, 1:40.		
Scylla, E. A. Sierck.....	4 10 50	4 10 50
Mlle. Boss, W. E. Lindeman.....	4 09 45	4 09 45
Glen Cove S Class—Course, 11 Miles—Start, 1:35.		
Amethyst, W. R. Truesdale.....	4 05 40	4 05 40
Sapphire, H. F. Whitney.....	4 08 58	4 08 58
Jade, E. S. Willard.....	4 05 49	4 05 49
Brilliant, W. W. J. Bucknall.....	4 09 05	4 09 05

Catseye, H. M. Adams.....	4 06 16	4 06 16
Turquoise, J. S. Morgan, Jr.....	4 02 09	4 02 09
Topaz, T. Davison.....	4 03 06	4 03 06
Star Class—Course, 5½ Miles—Start, 1:45.		
Cynosure, H. Ford.....	3 06 29	3 06 29
Twinkle, J. Alley.....	3 04 55	3 04 55
Mercury, J. S. Huyler.....	3 07 50	3 07 50
Comet, W. Rand.....	3 08 38	3 08 38
Little Dipper, G. A. Cory.....	3 04 52	3 04 52
Snake, F. S. Richards.....	3 08 01	3 08 01
Gemmi, W. S. MacIntosh.....	3 06 11	3 06 11
Zippolite, L. Wainwright.....	3 15 02	3 15 02
New Rochelle Knockabouts—Course, 5½ Miles—Start 1:55.		
Virginia, Boyd Decker.....	3 24 40	1 29 40
Nereid, George Fuller.....	3 24 34	1 29 34
La Rochelle, F. H. Waldorf.....	3 26 51	1 26 51
Echo, T. C. Press.....	3 27 20	1 27 20
Bug Class—Course, 5½ Miles—Start, 1:55.		
May Fly, R. A. Mahlstedt.....	3 30 30	1 35 30
Iney, C. C. Converse.....	3 24 41	1 29 41
Dories—Course, 5½ Miles—Start, 1:55.		
Tautog, G. G. Fry.....	3 41 03	1 46 03
Faraway, S. B. Fry.....	Did not finish.	
Rocky, J. Rockwell.....	3 55 45	2 00 45
Alice, A. K. Griffin.....	4 49 12	1 54 12
Wampus, R. Bermingham.....	4 01 22	2 06 22
Fishy, Miss L. Ford.....	Did not finish.	
Manhasset Bay Raceabouts—Course, 11 Miles—Start, 1:40.		
Arizona, G. W. Kear.....	Did not finish.	
Pixy, L. F. Eggers.....	4 32 07	2 52 07
Avis, H. Gerber.....	4 32 40	2 52 40

American Y. C.

FIFTY-ONE yachts crossed the line in the annual regatta of the American Y. C. on July 3. The three 65-footers, Winsome, Aurora and Istalena, were the first over. On signal Winsome crossed first, and in the windward position Istalena was at the lee end of the line and Aurora was last. At the end of the first round the times were: Istalena, 2.40.03; Winsome, 2.44.35; Aurora, 2.46.17. The wind freshened considerably, and the yachts sailed with their lee rails down close to the water's edge. All three jibed around the home mark. On the second round Istalena kept increasing her lead and won by 5m. 17s. Winsome beat Aurora by 2m. 14s. The Class P yachts, 30-footers and first two divisions of the handicap class sailed once around the long course. Windward led across the line with Cara Mia and Corinthian in the 31-rater class. Corinthian won from Cara Mia by 25s. Windward came in 11s. later.

In the race for the 30-footers there were six starters. Caprice crossed the starting line first down to leeward. Juanita, Carlita, Rowdy, Alera and Phryne followed. Caprice won by 27s. and Phryne, second, beat Rowdy by 2m. 12s. The four Sound schooners made a pretty race. Daffodil won by 53s. Vandalia was second. Interim, Red Wing and Natoma won in the handicap classes. Bela won in the inter-club class and Scylla in the Manhasset Bay S class. Topaz took the jewels. There were seven stars among which George Corey's Little Dipper won from start to finish. Argus was second. Skylark won with Curlew second, and each skipper entered a protest. In the Bayside bird class, Tautog won in the dory event. The summaries:

Sloops, Class K—Course, 33 Miles—Start, 12:15.		
	Finish.	Elapsed.
Istalena, G. M. Pynchon.....	4 39 26	4 24 26
Winsome, E. T. Hale.....	4 44 33	4 29 43
Aurora, C. Vanderbilt.....	4 46 57	4 31 57
Sloops, Class P—Course, 16½ Miles—Start, 12:25.		
Corinthian, H. C. Smith.....	3 41 39	3 16 39
Cara Mia, R. L. Cuthbert.....	3 42 04	3 17 04
Windward, R. A. Monks.....	3 42 15	3 17 15
N. Y. Y. C. 30-Footers—Course, 16½ Miles—Start, 12:30.		
Caprice, Aalph N. Ellis.....	3 50 35	3 20 35
Phryne, J. P. Morgan, Jr.....	3 51 02	3 21 02
Rowdy, H. S. Duell.....	3 53 14	3 23 14
Alera, J. W. and E. P. Alker.....	3 53 53	3 23 53
Juanita, S. C. Hunter.....	3 58 20	3 28 20
Carlita, J. B. Kulenkampf.....	3 59 08	3 29 08
Sound Schooners—Course, 12 Miles—Start, 12:35.		
Daffodil, A. H. Morris.....	3 24 36	2 49 36
Vandalia, David Duncan.....	3 25 29	2 50 29
Alicia, W. M. Baldwin.....	3 26 01	2 51 01
Moirra, Clarkson Cowl.....	3 29 53	2 54 03
Handicap Class, 1st Div.—Course, 16½ Miles—Start, 12:40.		
Alert, R. B. Budd.....	3 59 17	3 19 17
Interim, R. N. Bavie.....	4 01 37	3 21 37
Corrected times: Interim, 3.15.34; Alert, 3.19.17.		

Handicap Class, 2d Div.—Course, 16½ Miles—Start, 12:40.		
Red Wing, Loewy and Grace.....	4 11 03	3 31 03
Amada, B. R. Stoddard.....	4 14 04	3 34 04
Corrected times: Red Wing, 3.21.33; Amada, 3.34.04.		
Handicap Class, 3d Div.—Course, 12 Miles—Start, 12:45.		
Rascal III., S. C. Hopkins.....	3 27 05	2 42 05
Natoma, W. F. Clarke.....	3 31 23	2 46 22
Cliphora, C. D. Mallory.....	3 31 48	2 46 48
Amanita, N. A. C. Fountain, Jr.....	3 32 04	2 47 04
Circe, J. S. Appleby.....	Did not finish.	
Corrected times: Natoma, 2.41.23; Rascal III., 2.42.05; Amanita IV., 2.42.53; Cliphora, 2.45.08.		
Interclub Class—Course, 12 Miles—Start, 12:50.		
Bella, George S. Runk, Jr.....	3 34 04	2 44 14
Yukan, N. D. Weir.....	3 36 03	2 46 03
Whiff, W. R. Manny.....	3 38 29	2 48 29
Sloops, Class Q—Course, 12 Miles—Start, 12:50.		
Edmee, R. J. Schafer.....	3 28 24	2 28 24
Sloops, Class R—Course, 12 Miles—Start, 12:55.		
Ogeemah, L. F. Eggers.....	2 45 53	1 50 53
Manhasset Bay Class S—Course, 12 Miles—Start, 12:55.		
Scylla, E. A. Sierck.....	3 51 38	2 56 38
Mlle. Boss, W. H. Lindeman.....	3 52 11	2 57 11
Jewel S Class—Course, 12 Miles—Start, 1:05.		
Topaz, T. Davison.....	3 48 30	2 48 30
Jade, E. S. Willard.....	3 48 40	2 43 40
Sapphire, R. Whitney.....	3 54 43	2 49 43
Amethyst, W. H. Truesdale.....	3 58 13	2 53 13
Star Class—Course, 8 Miles—Start, 1:00.		
Little Dipper, George A. Cory.....	3 05 30	2 05 30
Argus, Livingston Parsons.....	3 10 44	2 10 44
Snake, F. L. Richards.....	3 11 28	2 11 28
Comet, William Rand, Jr.....	3 15 08	2 15 08
Cynosure, Hobart Ford.....	3 16 00	2 16 00
Mercury, Sterling Halstead.....	3 16 42	2 16 42
Taurus, W. K. B. Emerson, Jr.....	3 16 54	2 16 54
Bayside Birds—Course, 12 Miles—Start, 12:55.		
Skylark, W. S. Dayton.....	3 50 38	2 55 38
Curlew, C. L. Willard.....	3 50 58	2 55 59
Teaser, A. Nesbitt.....	3 53 46	2 58 46
Loon, A. W. Knapp.....	3 54 08	2 59 08
Dodo, A. C. Andrews.....	3 54 09	2 59 09
Dories—Course, 4 Miles—Start, 1:05.		
Tautog, G. G. Fry.....	2 41 02	1 36 02
Alice, A. R. Griffin.....	2 49 15	1 44 15
Fishy, Miss F. Ford.....	2 52 34	1 47 34

Corinthian Y. C.

THE Corinthian Y. C. held a club race last Saturday, eighteen boats entering in the five classes. The wind was fresh from the southeast and Classes P and Q and the sonders were sent over a triangular course to Southeast breakers, to mark 3 and home, giving a reach, beat to windward and run home. The smaller boats were sent over the inside course.

In Class P Amoret sailed a pretty race and won out over Sayanora by 52s. Tabasco III, in Class Q, sailed over the course alone. In the sonder class Ellen had it all her own way, winning by nearly five minutes.

Lolita won by nearly 1m. in the Eastern Y. C. one-design class, and Picayune in the Corinthian one-design class. Bon Soir, in the Corinthian one-design class, was struck by a squall off Grays Rock and capsized and sunk. The crew escaped with nothing worse than a ducking. The summary:

Class P.		
	Elapsed.	Elapsed.
Amoret.....	2 03 02	Italia..... 2 05 51
Sayanora.....	2 03 54	Timandra..... 2 07 30
Class Q.		
Tabasco III.....	2 38 44	
Sonder Class.		
Ellen.....	2 15 48	Dorothy..... 2 21 26
Cima.....	2 20 39	
Corinthian Y. C. One Design.		
Picayune.....	1 40 56	We Three..... 1 47 44
Half Moon.....	1 46 20	Bon Soir.....Capsized
E. Y. C. One Design.		
Lolita.....	1 25 48	Moslem II..... 1 29 20
Atlanta.....	1 26 34	Viva..... 1 31 36
Searob.....	1 27 02	Sharnia..... 1 31 40

Knickerbocker Y. C.

EIGHT yachts sailed on July 4 in the regatta of the Knickerbocker Y. C. in the first race of a series of three for the Kayak cup. The course was from off the club house and took the yachts to Execution Rock, Hempstead Harbor, Scotch Caps and back to Execution and home. Paiute, owned by W. Beam, won with Lynx second. The summary:

First Race for Kayak Cup—Start, 10:15.		
	Finish.	Elapsed.
Paiute, W. Beam.....	1 28 50	3 13 50
Lynx, A. E. Aigeltinger.....	2 13 48	3 58 48
Ouananiche, Rodman Sands.....	2 22 56	4 07 56
Echo, J. S. Whitmore.....	2 35 31	4 20 31
Knot, C. E. Davenport.....	2 36 00	4 21 00
Cow Baby, Dusenbury and Hopkins.....	2 54 30	4 39 30
Surprise, W. D. Griscom.....	2 22 56	4 07 56
Alice, J. R. Strong.....	2 23 30	4 08 30



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THE OBJECT OF THIS JOURNAL
 will be to studiously promote a healthful interest in outdoor recreation, and to cultivate a refined taste for natural objects.

—FOREST AND STREAM, Aug. 14, 1873.

THE AVIATRIX.

How useful in other walks of life would be the woman with sufficient courage to become an aviatrix! The death of Miss Harriet Quimby leads us to ask if it were not better to leave the struggle for mastery of the air to men of courage, who outnumber courageous women many to one. The game of air flying requires not only skill, courage and a cool head, but strength as well. Women often excel in all but the latter, in which they are so far inferior as to preclude any chance of their ever being of any value in the struggle against her, whose toll will number thousands before she will allow her paths to be navigated to any degree of safety. Granting of aviators' licenses by the body at present in control of flyers places a tremendous responsibility upon that body. Have they not the right to discriminate against women flyers? We think that under the existing circumstances they have such a right and should exercise it.

PRACTICE MAKES PERFECT.

NEVER was the adage "practice makes perfect" exemplified more emphatically than in the winning of the clay target team and individual championship by the Americans at the Olympic games. In America clay target shooters indulge in trapshooting almost to the exclusion of all other sports. Such experts as went to Stockholm, to represent America, shoot at the traps at least once a week during the season, while some of them average two or three times every week. In Europe trapshooting is not practiced to any such extent. Clay-bird shooting abroad is taken up as a substitute for and an adjunct to field shooting; "to get the hand in before the week end on the moors."

Clay target clubs are the exception rather than the rule abroad, and the man who shoots

at the traps is found more or less prominently among those interested in cricket, golf, tennis, riding, driving and sports of like nature. This incidental interest in the clay-bird game shows clearly in the fact that America took all clay target shoots. We are not belittling the excellent work of Mr. Billings and his team mates, nor that of Individual Champion J. R. Graham, for they have done well, and deserve all credit. Beyond doubt, however, practice made them more perfect than their foreign competitors, who were more or less without practice.

To those who know trapshooting, no word is necessary. To those who do not know this great sport, which is almost as much the national game as is baseball, we say, try it and you will learn why Americans practice and become perfect.

THE COMMON CAT.

IF city parks came within the jurisdiction of the Conservation Commission, how useful they would be as breeding places for game birds. As an instance take Pelham Bay Park, New York city. In this park at the present time are ring-neck and Chinese pheasants, quail, woodcock and a few partridge. These birds nest, lay and hatch each year, but then what happens? The common or garden cat comes along and takes its toll from among the progeny as well as the progenitors. The result is that instead of thousands of game birds in this great park, we have thousands of cats and few game birds. Park Commissioner Higgins, than whom there is no more conscientious and active commissioner, knows little about conservation of game birds, consequently a great opportunity is lost. A law should be passed by all city governments, and if city governments will not take care of it, the Conservation Commission should take it in charge, forbidding all residents on park property from owning or housing cats. City authorities should order all cats in city parks destroyed. If this is not done, all unboxed game birds in city parks soon will be wiped out. Why not a bounty on the scalp of the ex-house cat? When it was a house cat it had a mission; now that it has ceased to be a house cat, it should have a dismissal.

THE PLATFORM.

IN Chicago a President was nominated. In Baltimore ditto. We all know that either the Chicago or the Baltimore nominee must be elected, reports à la "progressive party" notwithstanding. In the platform of neither party do we find anything referring to conservation of natural resources. Political planks are imaginary, hence easily conserved. What we all want is a President who will see to it that the forests are conserved so that real planks will be available upon demand. There are many thousand votes awaiting the nominee announcing a desire to give the sportsman a chance.

THE CALL OF THE WILD.

THE call of the wild again has played its magnetic tattoo upon the ear drums of Paul Rainey, Harry Whitney and some other big-game hunters. The call must have been auricular, or how poor are acoustics at Sagamore Hill.

STOVER.

Most of us have read "Stover at Yale" and been amused at his idiosyncrasies. Many of us have been through much the same humorous feeling about Stover at Central Park. In one case we pay fifteen cents a copy for our entertainment; in the other case we pay \$5,000, and the destruction of one of the finest parks in this country. We all admire Mayor Gaynor for his policy of giving each of his subordinates an opportunity to make good—or bad. Isn't it true though that he listened to such men as Gutzon Borglum, who has made a study of the park situation and knows whereof he speaks when he condemns the present administration of Central Park, New York city? Hasn't Mayor Gaynor sufficient evidence that Mr. Stover has made bad?

VACATION.

WHEN you begin to slow up in your work, get irritable and want to find fault, where ordinarily you smiled, get out your fishing tackle. You need a vacation. When the office boy peevs you by lagging a bit, don't try to figure why. Get out your charts and lay out a two weeks' cruise. If your mind refuses to concentrate on a business proposition, it is time you let it wander on a pleasure trip. Get out your canoe and take to the stream. If you have none of these symptoms, take a vacation, anyhow.

PRAIRIE CHICKEN EGGS.

J. F. McCool, a farmer of Macon county, Ill., while mowing hay this week, discovered a nest of prairie chicken eggs. Knowing that the hen would never return, the eggs were transferred to the nest of a hen in the poultry house where a few days later ten chicks were hatched. Owing to the great scarcity of these game birds the ten were sent to the State game farm at Auburn, where they will be raised to maturity if possible, and used to propagate their kind. Despite the efforts of the game department, it is feared that the prairie chicken is doomed to extinction.

At Break of Day.

BY SADIE ELIZABETH MYERS.

Day danceth through the eastern skies,
 So fair to see,
 So glad to be;
 Traileth rare colors as she flies
 Both eagerly
 And happily;
 Stretched afar her arms of light,
 Lifteth from earth the gloom of night,
 Biddeth all life, with laughter bright,
 To joy awake
 And music make.

Hope trippeth with her friend, the morn,
 Blithe as you find,
 And on the wind,
 Lo, at their coming there is borne
 To every mind
 This message kind:
 "The past is dead—all things are new
 Naught is to fear, for skies are blue,
 Hope lives again, some hearts are true,
 And God is love,
 In His heaven above."

Squantum Y. C.

THE Squantum Y. C. held its annual open regatta last Saturday at Quincy. The class winners were: Class A, Nutmeg, A. C. Jones; Class B, Lethe, Hollis Burgess; Class C, Eleanor, W. L. Jefferson; Class D, Dartwell, I. M. Whittemore; Class H, Dorsyl, S. L. Gooin; Class I, Scaler, E. W. Murphy; Class S, Maritza II., C. H. Porter; Class X, Barbara, J. J. Blaney; cabin power boats, C. U. Later; open power boats, Pegasus.

Nutmeg, last year's champion and a consistent winner this season, had a sensational finish in Class A with Frizzell & Swenson's Chewink, Nutmeg barely nosing out a winner, cutting off Chewink by 10s.

Hollis Burgess and his Lethe found things to about suit them, the little Buzzard's Bay 21-footer feeling right at home in Buzzard's Bay weather. This makes the third race won by Lethe in three days and puts her in the running for the class championships despite her late entry this season.

Barracouta, owned by G. W. Glover, did better than before this year and showed her form of last season when she cleaned up the class.

But for real excitement, Class I, 18-foot knockabouts, gave the sport of the day, ten of the little fellows knocking around the course under full sail, half the time showing their fins way down to the lead. All the boats finished in hair-raising fashion within a space of ten minutes.

Louise, owned by A. E. Whittemore, was disqualified by the judges as she was coming in fourth boat for fouling the mark, her boom tip just hitting the flag. Seconds only separated Dorchen, Louise, Cheroot, Aurora and Bonitwo, the second, third, fourth, fifth and sixth boats. Sealer, owned by E. W. Murphy, came into her own at last, winning the race in weather and sea, for which she was built.

The Cape cats had good sport, but Commodore I. M. Whittemore, of the Quincy Y. C., merely repeated his customary stunt of winning, the big sailboats being reefed down as no mortal could hold them down in the wind with full sail.

The double-finned Maritya repeated her stunt at Hingham by tilting in on her side, a winner in Class S, G. W. Sergeant's Wamenock being defeated on time allowance.

The little dories had their athletic crews with them, serving as the best kind of movable ballast, increasing the leverage of their weight by hanging far out over the weather rail. J. J. Blaney's Barbara proved her sour weather qualities by coming in nearly three minutes ahead of the second boat, J. S. Hodge's Bessie A. III. The summary:

Class A.		
	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Nutmeg	0 53 25	0 33 15
Chewink II.	0 53 35	0 34 49
Florinda	0 56 38	0 35 52
Virginia	0 54 36	0 36 02
Wanderer IV.	0 56 00	0 37 00
Mignon	1 01 26	0 41 26
Norma II.	1 02 32	0 43 22
Class B.		
Lethe	0 52 51	0 31 02
Barracouta	0 56 35	0 34 12
Sintram	0 59 05	0 36 30
Winona	1 01 38	0 38 32
Chey Chase	1 01 27	0 39 34
Quakeress	1 01 42	0 39 56
Class C.		
Eleanor	0 56 30	0 36 37
H Lindsay	0 51 46	0 37 14
Violet	0 58 39	0 43 43
Class D—Catboats.		
Dartwell	0 56 59	0 56 59
Clara	0 57 52	0 57 30
Iris	0 57 41	0 57 41
Mudjekeewis	0 58 15	0 58 00
Busy Bee	1 03 24	1 00 31
Class S.		
Maritza	0 58 16	0 37 47
Wawenock	0 56 41	0 38 46
Winniahdim	1 00 20	0 39 30
Zoe	1 05 40	0 43 32
Class H—Handicap.		
Dorsyl	1 04 35	0 53 25
Thordis	0 58 30	0 58 30
Eleanor S.	1 09 21	0 59 21
Sinbad	1 09 01	1 01 01
Tidania	Disabled.	
Marion III.	Withdrew.	

Class I—18-footers.		
Scaler	0 56 55	
Dorchen II.	0 59 58	
Cheroot	1 00 10	
Louise	1 00 15	
Aurora	1 00 20	
Bonitwo	1 00 55	
Moslem II.	1 01 14	
Arrow	1 02 34	
Reina	1 03 00	
Vanken	1 05 15	
Class X—Dories.		
Barbara	1 00 55	
Bessie A., III.	1 03 31	
Tomcod	1 08 36	
Terror II.	1 10 02	
Pointer	1 10 41	
Pioneer	1 16 00	
Babin Power Boats.		
C U Later	0 51 09	0 16 02
Lillian M.	0 46 10	0 19 06
Isabella	0 51 07	0 19 23
Beachcomber	0 51 44	0 20 19
Open Power Boats.		
Pegasus	0 21 55	0 21 55
Anabel	0 56 52	0 30 52
Gerard	0 50 52	0 31 52

Atlantic Y. C.

EDITH II. won the majority of prizes in the first two regattas in the motor boat championship of Gravesend Bay last Saturday. She won both the morning and the afternoon races for displacement boats, captured the hydroplane contest in the afternoon, and finished second to Vita in the race for hydroplanes. The races were held off Sea Gate, under the auspices of the Atlantic Y. C., and brought out a large number of yachts.

During the afternoon race for displacement boats, Mrs. Paula H. Blacton's Vita skidded and rammed Ethel May. Vita was badly damaged and had to be towed ashore.

Dr. Henry Z. Pratt's Tiny Tad, while in the morning race had trouble with her steering gear, in the afternoon's contest after starting thirty seconds late, she picked up Edith II. and Vita, Jr., and was leading at the end of the first round. At the end of the second round she stopped, but started again and led to the end of the third round. The race then was between Tiny Tad and Edith II., as Vita, Jr., had given up the contest. Nearing the Fort Hamilton mark, Tiny Tad again stopped, and was passed by Edith I. She never started again and had to be towed to her mooring. The summary:

Morning Race—Displacement Boats—Start, 11:00—Course, 30 Miles.		
	Finish.	Elapsed.
Edith II.	11 36 28	0 36 28
Vita	11 43 48	0 42 48
Corrected times: Edith II., 0.36.28; Vita, 0.37.01.		
Morning Race—Hydroplane—Start, 12:00—30 Miles.		
Vita	12 41 22	0 41 22
Edith II.	12 38 00	0 38 00
Vita, Jr.	Did not finish.	
Tiny Tad	Disabled.	
Afternoon Race, Displacement Boats—Start, 3:00—Course, 30 Miles.		
Edith II.	3 40 50	0 40 50
Vita	Wrecked.	
Afternoon Race, Displacement Boats, More than 30ft.—Course, 30 Miles.		
Esolanie II.	3 57 17	0 57 17
Afternoon Race—Hydroplane—Start, 4:00—30 Miles.		
Edith II.	4 39 18	0 39 18
Tiny Tad	Disabled.	
Vita, Jr.	Did not finish.	

Arcanum Y. C.

A DECIDEDLY unique race was held on July 4 by the Arcanum Y. C. on Gravesend Bay. The "bang and go back race" was its official classification, and the conditions advised that upon a signal from the committee all boats must stop and return to the finish line over the same course. Rear Commodore McCaully's Carlotta II. won. Commodore Graff's Adelaide was second and Alva was third.

Tappan Zee Y. C.

THE regatta of the Tappan Zee Y. C. was run off on July 4 and was interesting and well attended. Respite, owned by V. C. Peterson, won the ten-mile event for cabin cruisers in 58m. 23s. Spindrift, owned by C. R. Butler, was second. Grace, owned by C. R. Smith, won in the fluke class. Bantam beat Louise in a five-mile sail race. In the one-design class No. 16, of the Yonkers Y. C., won in 1h. 20m. 7s. No. 4, of the Ridge Y. C., Hastings, was second.

Edjacko II. a Winner.

GLOUCESTER, Mass., July 6.—Although Onda, in the first class, held the lead from start to finish, Edjacko II. was at her heels, and with her allowance, won.

In the second class Osprey and Elizabeth fought it out all the way, but the first named won on actual time and did not need her allowance to get into first place. Weasel, as has been the case from the beginning of the season, had things her own way and won in a romp.

Sumarki, sailed by W. R. Harcourt, and Armored, sailed by Paul Wick, a Youngstown, O., boy, sailed one of the closest races, the allowance to Armored bringing the time of each out alike, although pursuing the decimal further, Sumarki wins by a shade.

Tid and the new boat Jane locked horns, and in the breeze, which freshened toward the close, it was evident that the older boat had a trifle the best of it with rail awash and a rough sea. The course, as in all but the 15-footers, was a beat to the outer western mark, then a reach to the mark off the whistler, a broad reach to the breakwater and a spinnaker run from that point home. Meave scored her first win, the heavy weather condition showing her to advantage. The summary:

First Class.		
	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Edjacko II.	1 26 31	1 21 14
Onda II.	1 23 23	1 23 23
Nereid	1 26 51	1 24 45
Class 2.		
Osprey	1 34 07	1 32 32
Elizabeth	1 35 55	1 35 55
Class 3.		
Weasel	1 38 22	1 38 22
Sumarki	1 43 14	1 43 14
Armored	1 46 50	1 43 14
18ft. Class.		
Tid II.	1 40 12	
Jane	1 41 43	
Privatier	1 44 12	
Petrel	1 54 07	
15ft. Class.		
Meave	1 39 36	
Oleta	1 42 10	
Tew Lom	1 47 21	

Stamford Y. C.

THE first round in the tournament race for the Stamford Y. C. one-design boats on July 4 was won by H. C. Fleitman's Kittawake. Kelpie in turn beat Kittawake. Snapper beat Osprey. Curlew beat Dart.

THE last race in the first series for the Stamford Y. C. one-design yachts was sailed last Saturday and was won by Dart, which finished 1s. ahead of Gayer Dominick's Curlew. The summary:

Start, 3:05.		
	Finish.	Elapsed.
Dart	4 39 00	1 34 00
Curlew	4 39 01	1 34 01
Kelpie	4 41 00	4 36 00
Snapper	4 41 35	1 36 35
Killie	4 41 42	1 36 42
Fiddler	4 42 00	1 37 00
Osprey	4 42 10	1 37 10
Kittawake	4 44 30	1 39 30

Killie leads the other boats in points scored in the series with a total of 32. The standing of the others is Kelpie, 25; Dart, 22; Fiddler, 19; Snapper, 18; Curlew, 14; Osprey, 13; Kittawake, 12.

Seawanhaka-Corinthian Y. C.

ONLY six seconds separated the first three boats in the race of the 15-footers of the Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C. over the inside course at Oyster Bay on July 4. There were seven starters. Moranto, owned by E. F. Whitney, won, beating Flicker 2s. and Hen, 6s. The summary:

S. C. Y. C. 15-Footers—Start, 3.15.		
	Finish.	Elapsed.
Moranto, E. F. Whitney	4 46 02	1 31 02
Flicker, E. C. Henderson	4 46 04	1 31 04
Hen, George Nichols	4 46 08	1 31 08
Thelema, Clinton Mackenzie	4 46 40	1 31 40
Imp, F. L. Landon	4 47 40	1 32 40
Grilse, P. J. Roosevelt	4 48 05	1 33 05
Tamale, Francis Weld	4 55 02	1 40 02

FOREST AND STREAM may be ordered from any news-dealer. Ask your dealer to supply you regularly.

Bensonhurst Y. C.

THE Independence Day regatta of the Bensonhurst Y. C. showed fifteen starters. Alice won in Class Q by more than 4m, never being headed from the start. Spider took second. La Cubana won in the sloop division on corrected time. Blue Bill took the second division and Cyrice won in Class S. The summary:

Sloops, Class Q—Course, 12 Miles—Start, 11:00.		
	Finish.	Elapsed.
Alice, G. Davis	12 51 16	1 51 16
Spider, H. Chubb	12 55 13	1 55 13
Florence, R. A. Brown.....	12 56 18	1 56 18
Soya, W. A. Barstow	12 56 38	1 56 38
Sloops, Handicap Class—1st Div.—Course, 12 Miles—Start, 11:05.		
Joy, Le Sauvage and Geer.....	1 01 52	1 56 52
La Cubana, J. H. Ives.....	1 04 02	1 59 02
Corrected times: Joy, 1.49.51; La Cubana, 1.46.11.		
Handicap Class, 2d Div.—Course, 11.5 Miles—Start, 11:05.		
Blue Bill, Z. Mayhew	1 13 43	2 08 43
Careless, R. Rummell	1 14 56	2 09 56
Gunda, W. H. Hall	1 15 25	2 10 25
Sloops, Class S—Course, 11.5 Miles—Start, 11:10.		
Cyric, Dr. C. L. Atkinson	1 16 44	2 06 44
M. and F. II., C. M. Camp.....	1 17 28	2 07 28
Sloops, Class X—Course, 8 Miles—Start, 11:15.		
Mouse, R. Dingman	12 46 50	1 31 50
Skylark, W. A. Howard	12 49 47	1 34 47
Pike, R. Rummell, Jr.	12 55 38	1 40 38
Slow Poke, F. L. Durland.....	12 57 38	1 42 38
Corrected times: On the second division of the handicap class: Blue Bell, 2.00.50; Gunda, 2.03.20, and Careless, 2.09.56.		

Stratford Shoal Race.

EARLY finishes, especially in the motor boat division, marked the New Rochelle Y. C.'s annual races for power and sailing yachts from off Premium Point to and around Stratford Shoal Lighthouse and return, a distance of sixty-five miles, on July 6, and to Pearl II, was awarded the first prize in the motor boat division.

Seven power yachts were started at 10 o'clock the previous morning and half an hour later the sailing division was sent to the eastward.

It was not expected that the first of the sailing yachts would finish much before midnight, but at half-past seven o'clock Rohilla made her appearance off New Rochelle and won the special prize offered by W. King, Jr.

Hyperion, R. N. Bavier, and Amada, B. R. Stoddard, were second and third to finish, but the winner in the sailing division could not be announced until all the yachts had finished. The summary:

Motor Boat Division—Start, 10:00—Course 65 Miles.		
	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Pearl II, G. W. Kortner.....	8 08 45	6 22 45
Eileen, W. H. Creevey.....	7 13 40	6 24 15
Takitezy, F. M. Appleby.....	8 21 22	6 25 37
Thistle, J. H. Wallace.....	6 56 45	6 36 10
Hopalong, W. King, Jr.....	8 08 02	6 37 39
Muskeget, C. W. Voltz.....	7 48 47	6 57 52

Flicker a Winner.

FIVE yachts took part in the weekly regatta of the Seawanhaka-Corinthian Y. C. yesterday. The contest was decided in a good breeze from the southwest. Flicker was the winner. The summary:

Sloops, Class S—Start, 3:20—Inside Course.		
	Finish.	Elapsed.
Flicker	4 46 35	1 26 35
Grilse	4 47 05	1 27 05
Moranto	4 52 55	1 32 55
Iris	Disqualified.	
Hen	Disqualified.	

Racing at Washington Park.

THE members of the Washington Park Y. C. turned out in force to witness the regular races of that organization. The boats started from the club landing and sailed around Greene's Island and back to the land. A strong southwest wind and a lumpy sea helped furnish excitement.

Omeme, owned by F. Holt, and Wemader, owned by S. W. Gammons, fought it out in the Class F. event for catboats, the former winning by 30s. Molly, owned by O. Howes, had little trouble in landing the Class Q events for knockabouts. Eva May was the only starter in the power boat event.

Steward Richard Higgins acted as starter in

the absence of the chairman of the regatta committee. The summary:

Class F—Catboats.	
	Elapsed.
Omeme, F. Holt	4 35 30
Wemader, S. W. Gammons	4 36 00
Trixie, F. Dimes	5 08 00
Class Q—Knockabouts.	
Molly, O. Howes	4 36 02
Mystery, H. Walsh.....	5 02 30
Power Boats.	
Eva May, Al. Ellicott.....	5 33 30

Savin Hill Y. C.

FOUR boats furnished good sport for the members of the Savin Hill Y. C. on July 6. It was planned to conduct the race in two classes, but owing to the small number entered, the boats were bunched. Jacquinal won prettily. The summary:

	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Jacquinal	1 25 55	1 00 06
Aarman	1 26 31	1 00 52
Caprice	1 20 03	1 00 53
Hannah B.	1 41 04	1 16 16

From Governor's Island to Larchmont.

THE Bensonhurst Y. C. has arranged for a race to Larchmont. The boats will sail in the events of race week. The Yacht Racing Association of Gravesend Bay has officially recognized the Sound series this season and has arranged no dates for either of the Saturdays of Larchmont week. A larger fleet undoubtedly will take part in the contest this year.

The start will be made from Governor's Island on the morning of July 21. The contest is especially arranged for the knockabouts, but if the Q and the other classes decide to take part in the contest, prizes will be offered by the Larchmont Y. C. The boats that have entered the contest are: W. E. Darling's Paloma, A. M. Chace's Idler, Mystery and Alice W. All in the Q class.

Bay Side Y. C.

Two races made up the program of the Bay Side Y. C. on July 4. In the bird class Loon, owned by A. W. Knapp, won. H. C. Andrews' Dodo was second, W. F. Dayton's Skylark, third. In the one-design class Betty took the one-design class event, being cleverly sailed by W. H. Johns, her owner, C. Snedecker's Rowdy was second; W. Banks' Mary Jane third. In the afternoon Plover beat the other five birds handily, finishing as named: Loon, Skylark, Dodo, Curlew and Teaser. In the one-design class Mary Jane beat Rowdy.

Nassau County Y. A.

H. B. SIMMON'S Rocket, of the South Shore Y. C., won in the Class A regatta on July 4, the time being 19m. Sadie L. won in her class with Gonfalon second. In the 21-foot class sloops, the winners were: Rose Marie, J. Henry, Cedarhurst Y. C.; 15-foot class, The Bug, R. S. Carter, Cedarhurst Y. C.; 14-foot class, Shamrock, P. K. Stevens, Cedarhurst Y. C.; 23-foot class cats, Ethel, E. J. Williams, Cedarhurst Y. C.

Ticks from the Ship's Clock.

The Mitt II, owned by J. Harold Hayden, of New York, took a successful fall out of the new Dixie, Jr., and Bear Cat, owned by Herbert W. Coppel, of Englewood, in a race held at Alexandria Bay on the St. Lawrence River yesterday over the course of the Thousand Island Y. C. on July 2. Mitt II is the holder of the gold challenge cup won last August at Frontenac.

Bill Thompson sure did yeoman's work on his trip abroad in the interest of the Chicago yacht carnival. He pulled it over the owners of the fastest boats in Europe, so that Lake Michigan will see the greatest bunch of international speed boats ever seen on this side of the ocean. William H. is a wonder in matters of persuasion.

New York Y. C.

THE program for the cruise, weather permitting, will be as follows:

The squadron will rendezvous off Station No. 10, Glen Cove, at 5 P. M., on Wednesday, Aug. 7.

Captains meeting on board the flagship at 9 P. M.

Reception on board the flagship at 9:30 P. M. to captains and their guests.

Thursday, Aug. 8, squadron run, Glen Cove to Smithtown Bay.

Friday, Aug. 9, squadron run, Smithtown Bay to New London.

Saturday, Aug. 10, squadron run, New London to Newport.

Sunday, Aug. 11, at Newport. The squadron will dress ship at morning colors; the squadron will illuminate at 9 P. M.

Monday, Aug. 12, squadron run, Newport to Vineyard Haven.

Tuesday, Aug. 13, squadron run, Vineyard Haven to Newport.

Wednesday, Aug. 14, at Newport. Races for Astor cups.

Thursday, Aug. 15, at Newport. Race for the King's cup.

Friday, Aug. 16. The squadron will be disbanded.

The preparatory signal for squadron runs will be two guns fired in rapid succession by the flagship, and the display at the foretopmast head of the code letter P over the signal indicating the next port. The start will be made promptly one hour later from a line previously established by the regatta committee, at which time the preparatory signal will be hauled down on board the flagship.

The regatta committee will issue instructions for the runs from port to port, and for the other racing events.

The flag officers' cups will be sailed for during the cruise.

Races for owl and game cock colors will be held at Smithtown Bay, on Aug. 8, at 6 P. M.

Captains are requested to supply their vessels with New York Y. C. night signals.

Captains and their guests will be welcome on board the flagship at all times.

Particular attention is invited to the club routine and to the signal code as appearing in the club book.

Captains are requested to forward the names of their guests to the fleet captain upon joining the squadron. The complete list will be sent ashore to the club station on the arrival of the squadron at the several ports for the convenience of members.

C. LEDYARD BLAIR, Commodore.
FRANKLIN A. PLUMMER, Fleet Captain.

Yachts Change Hands.

The 50-foot bridge deck cruiser Vincent, sold for Fred Brainan, of New Rochelle, to F. H. Shafer, of Brooklyn.

The 50-foot yawl Janette, sold for J. D. Peabody, of New York, to A. H. Likely, of St. Johns, New Brunswick.

The 40-foot raised deck cruiser Alice, sold for L. M. Boyce, to H. P. Hamell, of Philadelphia.

The 40-foot raised deck cruiser Navette, sold for Alfred Mestri to Dr. C. R. Holmes, of Cincinnati.

The 40-foot cabin cruiser Opitsah, sold for J. J. Harty, of Kingston, to a Western yachtsman.

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Red Bank Y. C.

THE entrants in the Independence Day regatta were: Adolph Hupfel's Dolphin, Frank James' Maywin, John G. Gilligh's Papoose, Otto Wagner's Widow, John S. Dickerson's Manhasset and C. G. Worthley's P. D. Q. Papoose won on corrected time in 56m. 31s. Maywin was second in the handicap and winner in Class H, corrected time being 1h. 12m. 3s.

Motor Boating

Palatka (Fla.) Y. C.

PALATKA, July 6.—In the speed boat races pulled off yesterday morning and afternoon some exciting aquatic sprinting was indulged in and several records lowered. The course was clear of hyacinths, a brisk northeast breeze was blowing and the weather was fair. The contests were witnessed by several hundred speed boat fans and appeared to be thoroughly enjoyed.

In the twenty mile handicap Diana was first, Seminole second and Independence II. third. In the flying mile Diana won the handsome cup offered by the Gulf Refining Company and lowered the record for that distance. Her time was 1:42.

Seminole lifted the trophy in the thirty mile handicap, winning by a small margin from Diana.

In the afternoon Diana was the victor in the first class race with Seminole a close second.

In the second class race Independence II. and No-Name of Palatka carried off the prize cups offered in that event. This concluded the races which should have taken place the day before, and constituted the premier attraction in Palatka's Fourth of July celebration, but on account of hyacinths obstructing the course were postponed until yesterday.

Jacksonville boats practically made a clean sweep of the entire card.

The New Winchester.

MESSRS. COX & STEVENS, the designers of the new express steam yacht Winchester for Peter W. Rouss, which has attracted so much attention during the course of its construction, have received a very satisfactory cable from the builders of this vessel, Messrs. Yarrow & Company, Scotland, to the effect that a thoroughly satisfactory trial was run over a measured mile on June 25 during which the Winchester made an average speed of 32.23 knots as a mean of six consecutive runs over a measured mile. This speed was secured without undue forcing and exceeds the speed guarantee by .23 knots, and it is safe to say that if desired, the owner can

drive Winchester at a considerably higher speed.

Winchester is 205 feet over all, beam is 18 feet 6 inches, and she is driven by Parsons turbine supplied with steam by oil-fired Yarrow water tube boilers.

The trials having been completed, Winchester will be immediately prepared for her trip across the Atlantic, and will soon be seen in these waters in commission.

Mississippi Valley P. B. Ass'n.

THE fifth annual regatta of the Mississippi Valley Power Boat Association closed with Leading Lady, owned by W. P. Cleveland, of Galena, Ill., winning the five-mile handicap for boats in the speed championship classes. The time was 22m. 36s. Wigwam II., with five minutes' handicap, was second.

The five mile handicap for small boats was won by Borem Jeric, owned by Theodore Thompson, of Lacrosse, Wis., time 22m. 57 4-5s. Water Witch, owned by A. Smalley, of Muscatine, Ia., was second.

The Class A five mile event for single cylinder craft was won by Spitzbub, owned by Joseph Kelso, of Bellevue, Ia., time 23m. 4 1/4s., with Siren, owned by Harry Godley, of Davenport, second.

South Shore Y. C.

THE South Shore Y. C. at Freeport had a motor boat regatta on July 4. There were four classes—cabin boats, open boats, displacement speed boats and hydroplanes. In the hydroplane class Jack Boyden was the only one to finish, the time being 1h. 12m. In the class for cabin boats La Boheme was the winner with Old Fashioned second. In the race for open boats the winner was The Commodore. Rothsay was second with All Wool third. Marie II. won the race for displacement speed boats and Mildred V. finished second.

Ocean Race.

ALFRED S., owned by H. S. Soddner, of the Orum Y. C., won the 210-mile motor boat race to Cornfield Light and return which started last Saturday from the Colonial Y. C. Alfred S. crossed the finish line in front of the Colonial Club at 7:29:13, making her elapsed time for the long race 27:59.12. She was next to the limit in the handicap. Francis H., owned by G. W. Hoertel, of the Hudson River Y. C., on the long handicap, was the last of the boats to finish, and won second place by 1 1/2 m. from Spindrift, owned by C. R. Butler, of Albany.

Seven prizes, to be awarded in the order of corrected time, were donated by Senator Cyprian C. Hunt for this race, which was the longest inland motor boat race of the year. The first

prize was a German silver yacht model, complete in every detail, and the other six prizes were loving cups.

Empire, which is owned by J. B. Luckenbach, of the Atlantic Y. C., poked her way to the front as soon as the starter's signal boomed, and made the pace for the fleet every inch of the way. She turned Cornfield Light at 1:58 o'clock Sunday morning, forty minutes ahead of Snap Shot and Naiad, which turned at the same time, 2:38 o'clock. Empire crossed the finish line at ten minutes after the noon hour Sunday, her elapsed time for the race being 20.40.50. Empire won the fifth prize, no prize being offered for best time.

Madeline I., owned by Owen Reilly, of the Hudson River Y. C., finished in the highest corrected time. On the trip up the East River the intake valve on her first cylinder broke, and it was generally understood that the boat was out of the race. After a delay the boat continued on her way. She turned Cornfield Light hours after all the other craft had started back and finished up at 9:41 o'clock.

Commodore Franklin Pratt's Alma II. was the committee boat. The committee on board consisted of C. H. Newman, C. Van Culen, E. D. Knowles and H. W. Mott. William Richards represented the committee at the Cornfield Light turn. The summary:

	Cornfield L't.	Turn.	Finish.	Corrected.
Alfred S.	5 41 00	7 29 12	15 01 43	17 07 41
Francis H.	6 04 00	9 45 13	17 09 10	17 26 01
Spindrift	2 50 00	3 59 58	17 31 01	17 31 01
Phryne II.	2 40 00	5 14 00	18 51 35	19 02 35
Lida M.	4 17 00	5 17 30	19 02 35	19 02 35
Empire	1 58 00	12 10 50	19 02 35	19 02 35
Widgeon II.	3 33 00	3 15 43	19 02 35	19 02 35
Snap Shot III.	2 38 00	2 14 30	19 02 35	19 02 35
Naiad	2 38 00	3 59 58	19 02 35	19 02 35
Madeline II.	9 43 00	9 41 50	19 02 35	19 02 35
*Anna J.	4 34 00
*Helen	7 55 00
Clara	Did not turn.
Ruth II.	Disabled.
Idle Time	Disabled.
Lady Betty	Disabled.

(Yachting Notes continued on page 60.)

Canoeing

A. C. A. Membership.

NEW MEMBERS PROPOSED.

Atlantic Division.—Carl Frederick Koenig, Jr., 16 Mary street, Bordentown, N. J., and Leslie H. Cox, Bordentown, N. J., both by M. E. Southard.

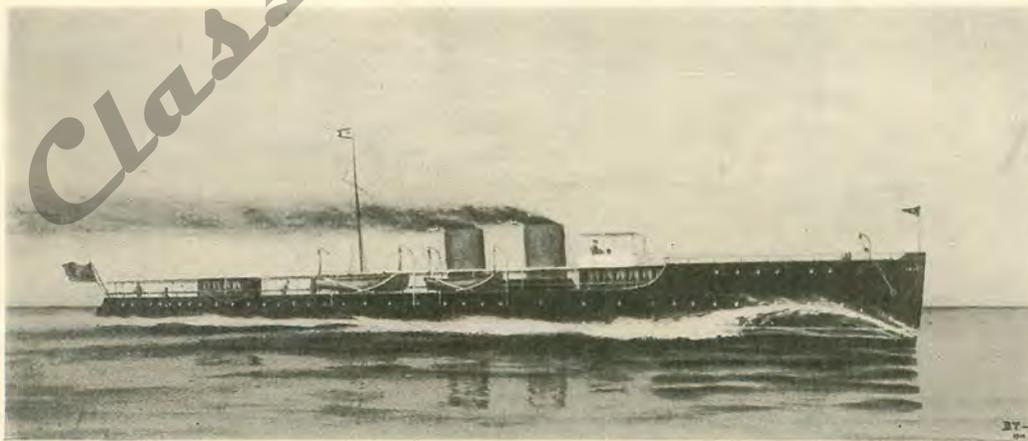
Central Division.—M. B. Garden, 1803 Union Bank, Pittsburgh, Pa., and W. F. Spengle, 1803 Union Bank, Pittsburgh, Pa., both by Frank Graf.

NEW MEMBERS ELECTED.

Atlantic Division.—6463, William H. Widgeon, Jr., 2636 North Thirty-first street, Philadelphia, Pa.; 6464, Robert M. Smith, 23 South Sixty-first street, Philadelphia, Pa.; 6469, Herbert Lowden, 210 Osborn street, Wissahickon, Philadelphia, Pa.; 6470, Harold J. Cook, 3560 Retta street, Wissahickon, Philadelphia, Pa.; 6471, Harry H. Kaiser, 508 East Washington Lane, Philadelphia, Pa.; 6479, J. Lloyd Jones, Box 299, Beverly, N. J.

Central Division.—6472, William E. Fowler, 302 Gray Building, Wilkinsburg, Pa.; 6473, Joseph A. Shaw, 2329 Murray avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.; 6474, Ralph F. Gettinger, 403 Whitney avenue, Wilkinsburg, Pa.; 6475, Rudolf E. Hellmund, 608 South Dallas avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.; 6476, Frank A. Bumpus, 800 Penn avenue, Wilkinsburg, Pa.; 6477, John M. Frazier, 814 Portland street, Pittsburgh, Pa.; 6478, Robert MacMinn, 304 Gray Bldg., Wilkinsburg, Pa.

Western Division.—6465, Herbert D. Ware, 674 Rush street, Chicago, Ill.; 6466, John F. Moffet, II, 745 Lincoln Parkway, Chicago, Ill.; 6467, Burton H. Doty, 152 Elm street, Batavia, Ill.; 6468, Fred L. Frauenhoff, 136 Hinman street, Aurora, Ill.



STEAM YACHT WINCHESTER.

TRAP SHOOTING

If you want your shoot to be announced here send a notice like the following:

Fixtures.

Aug. 13-14.—Portland (Me.) G. C. Individual Championship on second day. S. Dimick, Sec'y.
Sept. 12-13.—Cincinnati (O.) G. C. Arthur Gambell, Supt.

REGISTERED TOURNAMENTS.

July 14-15.—Fargo, N. D.—North Dakota State tournament under the auspices of the Gate City G. C. Albert E. Rose, Sec'y.
July 14-17.—Helena, Mont.—Montana State tournament, under the auspices of the Helena G. C. Reynolds Prosser, Sec'y.
July 16.—Butler, Pa.—Western Pennsylvania Trapshooters' League tournament, under the auspices of the Butler R. and G. C. S. G. Purvis, Sec'y.
July 16-17.—Davenport, Ia.—Cumberland G. C. Harry Martens, Sec'y.
July 17.—Tomah (Wis.) Rod and Gun Club. F. L. Fieting, Sec'y.
July 17.—Jersey Shore (Pa.) G. C. H. Meyers, Sec'y.
July 17-18.—Wilmington, N. C.—North Carolina State tournament, under auspices of New Hanover G. C. J. H. Dreher, Sec'y.
July 17-18.—Peoria (Ill.) G. C. C. L. Portman, Sec'y.
July 17-18.—Sea Girt, N. J.—New Jersey State R. A. G. July 17-18.—Seattle (Wash.) T. S. A. A. L. Hall, Sec'y.
July 18.—Lorain (O.) G. C. J. P. Traxler, Sec'y.
July 18.—S. Madison, Wis.—Triangle G. C. H. G. Waterman, Sec'y.
July 18.—Altoona, Pa.—Central Pennsylvania T. S. L. tournament, under the auspices of the Blair County Road Drivers' Association. Jack Waltz, Sec'y.
July 20.—Danbury, Conn.—Western Connecticut Trapshooters' League tournament, under the auspices of the Pahquoique G. C. E. H. Bailey, Sec'y.
July 21-22.—Bellingham (Wash.) G. C. O. H. Joy, Sec'y.
July 22.—Sheridan (Wyo.) G. C. J. H. Bradford, Sec'y.
July 22-23.—Crookston (Minn.) G. C. W. E. Rowe, Sec'y.
July 22-25.—Berterton, Md.—Berterton G. C. James R. Malone, Sec'y.
July 23.—Marion (O.) G. C. D. A. Orr, Sec'y.
July 23-24.—Paragould (Ark.) G. C. C. W. Stedman, Sec'y.
July 24.—Milton (Pa.) Rod and Gun Club. S. H. Kock, Sec'y.
July 24-25.—Redfield (S. D.) Gun Club. Chas. E. Stutenroth, Sec'y.
July 24-25.—Mason City, Ia.—Cerro Gordo G. C. H. B. Madsen, Sec'y.
July 26-26.—Warroad, Minn.—Minnesota State tournament, under the auspices of the Minnesota State Sportsmen's Association. Peter Alldrin, Sec'y.
July 26.—Bradford (Ill.) G. C. H. A. Swearingen, Sec'y.
July 26.—Shamokin (Pa.) G. C. S. C. Yocum, Sec'y.
July 26.—Huntington (W. Va.) G. C. A. C. Martin, Sec'y.
July 26-27.—Nelson (B. C., Canada) G. C. W. A. Ward, Sec'y.
July 27.—Washington, D. C.—Analostan G. C. Miles Taylor, Sec'y.
July 29.—Baudette (Minn.) G. C. A. M. Hoover, Sec'y.
July 29-30.—Revelstoke (B. C., Canada) G. C. A. J. MacDonnell, Sec'y.
July 30.—Tyndall (S. D.) G. C. F. F. Chladek, Sec'y.
July 30.—Oregon (Wis.) G. C. W. H. Dreher, Sec'y.
July 30.—Spooners (Minn.) G. C. M. D. Weeks, Sec'y.
July 30-31.—Portsmouth (O.) G. C. J. E. Nutt, Mgr.
July 31.—Marion (Ia.) G. C. A. C. Maxwell, Sec'y.
Aug. 1.—International Falls, (Minn.) G. C. R. G. Green, Sec'y.
Aug. 1.—Plattsville (Wis.) G. C. F. J. Bridges, Sec'y.
Aug. 3.—Holmesburg Jct., Pa.—S. S. White G. C. W. E. Robinson, Sec'y.
Aug. 3.—Pikeral Lake, S. D.—Sisseton G. C. Maurice Schindler, Sec'y.
Aug. 3.—Green Bay, Wis.—Wisconsin State tournament, under the auspices of the Green Bay Game and Gun Club. R. E. St. John, Sec'y.
Aug. 6-7.—Dallas (Tex.) G. C. H. R. Basley, Mgr.
Aug. 6.—Belle Vernon, Pa.—Western Pennsylvania Trapshooters' League tournament, under the auspices of the Belle Vernon G. C. B. F. Daugherty, Sec'y.
Aug. 6.—Durant (Ia.) G. C. Hugo Boldt, Sec'y.
Aug. 6-7.—Mitchell (S. D.) G. C. C. A. Ferguson, Sec'y.
Aug. 6-7.—Alabama State tournament, under the auspices of the Birmingham (Ala.) Gun Club. O. L. Garl, Sec'y.
Aug. 6-7.—Wilson, (N. C.) Gun Club. Jas. D. Barnes, Sec'y.
Aug. 6-7.—Lock Haven (Pa.) G. C. C. A. Jobson, Sec'y.
Aug. 7.—Madrid (N. Y.) G. C. J. E. Thompson, Pres.
Aug. 7-8.—Springfield, Ill.—Illinois G. C. J. R. Leib, C. A. McDermand, Pres.
Aug. 7-8.—Blue Ribbon (Kan.) Gun Club. J. F. Caldwell, Sec'y.
Aug. 7-8.—Concordia, Kans.—Blue Ribbon Gun Club. J. F. Caldwell, Sec'y.
Aug. 7-8.—Princeton (Mo.) G. C. E. W. Stacy, Sec'y.
Aug. 8.—Livermore (Ia.) G. C. J. H. Zigrang, Sec'y.
Aug. 8.—Berwick (Pa.) R. and G. C. W. I. Shrader, Sec'y.
Aug. 10.—Temple, Pa.—Hercules G. C. A. K. Ludwig, Sec'y.
Aug. 10.—Waterbury, Conn.—Western Connecticut Trapshooters' League tournament, under the auspices of the Mattatuck R. and G. C. David R. Walker, Sec'y.
Aug. 10-11.—Chicago (Ill.) G. C. E. B. Shogren, Sec'y.
Aug. 12-13.—Fayette, Mo.—Afro-American Trapshooters' League Grand Afro-American Handicap. T. H. Cochran, Sec'y.

Aug. 13-14.—Abilene (Tex.) G. C. C. D. Payton, Sec'y.
Aug. 14.—Lancaster (Pa.) G. C. W. T. Krick, Sec'y.
Aug. 14.—Batavia, N. Y.—Holland G. C. Chas. W. Gardner, Sec'y.
Aug. 14-15.—Montgomery, Ala.—Capital City G. C. M. Moore, Pres.
Aug. 14-15.—Lindsay (Okla.) G. C. Robt. May, Sec'y.
Aug. 14-16.—Kansas City, Mo.—The Interstate Association's Seventh Western Handicap tournament, under the auspices of the Kansas City G. C.; \$1,000 added money. The winner of first place in the Western Handicap is guaranteed \$250 in cash and a trophy. Elmer E. Shaner, Sec'y-Treas., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Aug. 15.—Rio (Wis.) G. C. Bert Thompson, Sec'y.
Aug. 15-16.—Dayton, Ky.—Northern Kentucky G. C. Geo. W. Dameron, Sec'y.
Aug. 20.—Marthasville, Mo.—Daniel Boone G. C. J. O. Wilson, Sec'y.
Aug. 20-21.—Sioux Falls (S. D.) G. C. A. Olson, Sec'y.
Aug. 20-23.—Montreal, Canada.—Dominion of Canada T. S. A. T. Claude Cooke, Sec'y.
Aug. 21-22.—Garrison, N. Y.—Garrison-Highland R. and G. C. F. N. Limdebjerg, Sec'y.
Aug. 22.—Ebensburg, Pa.—Central Pennsylvania T. S. L. tournament, under auspices of the Ebensburg G. C. W. R. Thompson, Sec'y, Ebensburg, Pa.
Aug. 23.—Sandusky, O.—Ye Oak Meadow G. C. Ira C. Krupp, Sec'y.
Aug. 23.—Gouverneur (N. Y.) R. and G. C. W. R. Patrick, Sec'y.
Aug. 24.—La Crosse G. C. J. V. Winter, Sec'y.
Aug. 27.—Canonsburg (Pa.) G. C. A. S. Anthony, Sec'y.
Aug. 27-29.—Cedar Point, O.—Indians. C. W. Budd, Sec'y.
Aug. 27-29.—Portland, Ore.—The Interstate Association's seventh Pacific Coast Handicap tournament, under the auspices of the Portland G. C.; \$1,000 added money. The winner of first place in the Pacific Coast Handicap is guaranteed \$250 in cash and a trophy. Elmer E. Shaner, Sec'y-Treas., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Aug. 28-29.—Baltimore, Md.—Maryland S. S. A. State tournament. Geo. P. Mordecai, Sec'y, 215 American Building, Baltimore, Md.
Aug. 28-29.—Fulda (Minn.) G. C. H. W. Converse, Sec'y.
Aug. 29.—Wheeling, W. Va.—Big Game Rifle, Rod and Gun Club. H. G. Frederichs, Sec'y.
Aug. 29-30.—Sedalia (Mo.) G. C. John McGrath, Sec'y, under the auspices of the Bay City G. C. C. A. Galbraith, Mgr.
Aug. 31.—Menominee Falls (Wis.) G. C. Jas. A. Pike, Sec'y.
Sept. 2.—Hammond (Ind.) G. C. J. C. Becker, Sec'y.
Sept. 2.—Ft. Collins (Colo.) Shooting Club. Jos. Garst, Sec'y.
Sept. 2.—Ogdensburg (N. Y.) S. A. J. M. Morley, Sec'y.
Sept. 2.—Bridgeport, Conn.—Western Connecticut Trapshooters' League tournament, under auspices of the Sea Side G. C. Earl R. Lewis, Sec'y.
Sept. 2.—Lima (O.) G. C. A. W. Fisk, Pres.
Sept. 2-3.—Lynchburg, Va.—Virginia State tournament, under auspices of Lynchburg G. C. W. R. Winfree, Sec'y, 1003 Main St., Lynchburg, Va.
Sept. 2-3.—Paducah (Ky.) Target Club. C. E. Pursell, Sec'y.
Sept. 3.—Celina (O.) G. C. Geo. Kistler, Sec'y.
Sept. 3.—Bucklin (Mo.) G. C. Ed. Herriman, Sec'y.
Sept. 5.—Holdrege (Neb.) G. C. Thos. Hufford, Sec'y.
Sept. 5.—Cumberland (Md.) G. C. F. Billmeyer, Sec'y.
Sept. 10-11.—Caro (Mich.) S. A. F. W. Bowles, Sec'y.
Sept. 5.—London (O.) G. C. H. L. Hildinger, Sec'y.
Sept. 9-10.—Evansville, Ind.—Indiana State tournament, under the auspices of the Recreation G. C. Geo. A. Beard, Cor. Sec'y.
Sept. 10.—McKeesport, Pa.—Western Pennsylvania Trapshooters' League tournament, under the auspices of the Youghiogheny Country Club. R. J. Caughey, Sec'y.
Sept. 10-13.—Denver, Colo.—Rocky Mountain Interstate Sportsmen's Association; \$5,000 added money. Ambrose E. McKenzie, Mgr.
Sept. 11.—Worcester (Mass.) Sportsmen's Club. Jay Clark, Jr., Sec'y.
Sept. 12-13.—Cincinnati (O.) G. C. A. B. Heyl, Pres.
Sept. 13-14.—Beverly, Mass.—Massachusetts State tournament, under the auspices of the Massachusetts State T. S. A. F. E. H. Sheldon, Sec'y.
Sept. 17.—Huntingdon, Pa.—Central Pennsylvania T. S. L. tournament, under auspices of Alexandria G. C. L. M. Hagerty, Sec'y, Alexandria, Pa.
Sept. 17-18.—Brookfield, Mo.—Linn County G. C. Ed. Barton, Sec'y.
Sept. 17-20.—Atlantic City, N.J.—Westy Hogans of America tournament. Bernard Elssner, Sec'y.
Sept. 18-19.—Bloomington, Ill.—McLean County G. C. C. A. McDermand, Pres.
Sept. 19.—Springfield (O.) G. C. Harry C. Downey, Sec'y.
Sept. 20.—Sangerfield (N. Y.) Country Club. R. H. Terry, Sec'y.
Sept. 23-24.—Lewiston (Idaho) G. C. P. T. Lomax, Sec'y.
Sept. 26-27.—Baltimore, Md.—West Forest Park G. C. Richard L. Collings, Sec'y.
Sept. 26-27.—Capron (Ill.) G. C. Alex. Vance, Sec'y.
Sept. 27.—Saginaw (Mich.) Canoe Club. T. A. Saylor, Sec'y.
Oct. 1-2.—Omaha (Neb.) G. C. F. T. Lovering, Sec'y.
Oct. 2.—Piedmont (W. Va.) G. C. G. N. Hoover, Sec'y.
Oct. 3.—Wapakoneta (O.) G. C. Chas. E. Zint, Sec'y.
Oct. 3.—Elkton (Md.) G. C. H. L. Worthington, Mgr.
Oct. 15-18.—Cincinnati, O.—The Interstate Association's Post-Season tournament, on the grounds of the Cincinnati G. C.; \$1,000 added money. Elmer E. Shaner, Sec'y-Treas., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Oct. 18.—Adams (Neb.) G. C. H. K. Mitton, Sec'y.

1913.

Jan. 22-25.—Pinehurst (N. C.) Country Club. Leonard Tutts, Pres.

DRIVERS AND TWISTERS.

The 1913 Missouri State shoot will be held under auspices of Marshall (Mo.) Gun Club.

Jersey City Gun Club is going to be open for several Saturdays before closing the season and extend an invitation to shooters to pay them a visit and enjoy a good sport.

The eighteenth annual tournament of the Betterton Gun Club will be held at Betterton, Md., July 22, 23, 24 and 25, under the management of J. R. Malone. Tournament and Handicap Committee: Joe Hunter, W. T. Harvey, Jos. Gifford, John Brice.

The Post Season tournament will be given at Cincinnati, O., on Oct. 15, 16, 17 and 18, 1912. All amateurs who have on Oct. 1, made an average of not less than 88 per cent. on 1,200 or more single targets shot from the 16yds. mark at registered tournaments held in 1912, will be eligible to take part in the Post Season tournament.

Don't overlook the shoot of the New Jersey State Rifle Association at Sea Girt, N. J., July 17 and 18. Lloyd Lewis, Neaf Apgar, H. H. Stevens, Jack Fanning, T. Haze Keller, Jr., Frank Pratt, Harry Wells, Mal Hawkins, Carl von Lengerke, Bob Schneider, Frank Lawrence, C. R. Babson and H. L. Brown will be there to take care of you. The Sea Girt championship, for amateurs only is a feature. Valuable trophies will be given. Write for program to H. G. Aspell, Secretary, Sea Girt, N. J.

W. G. BEECROFT.

Chesapeake City Gun Club.

CHESAPEAKE CITY, Md., July 6.—Fifteen contestants took part in the monthly shoot here to-day. The main attraction was the Du Pont trophy event, which was won by W. Anants with a score 97—four best scores out of six, with handicap added. This event has been keenly contested for. Of the thirty-five contestants, fourteen have scores of 80 to 96. In the spoon event W. Anants won the tablespoon, and C. Anants the dessert spoon. The scores:

Targets:	10	10	10	10	25	5p.	5p.
L H Worthington	7	8	10	10	20	9	9
R Reese	8	6	9	7	18	6	3
C Hoover	7	9	6	..	21
G Bennett	..	6	16
W Stevens	8	5	6	7	22	5	5
C Stevens	9	8	10	7	20
W Anants	9	..	25
W A Brown	9	8	9	7	19	5	5
H Kibler	..	4	7	..	18
C Ellison	3	6	5	..	14
H Howard	..	7	6	..	15
C Toy	5	13
J Harris	14
H Bramble	3	14
H Everett	7	19	4	4

Farmington Rod and Gun Club.

FARMINGTON, N. H., July 4.—The newly organized Rod and Gun Club of this place, held their first shoot of the season. The excessive heat kept many away; nevertheless, nineteen shooters faced the traps, many for the first time. The scores:

Shot at. Broke		Shot at. Broke	
Young	40 31	Thompson	60 35
Gibbs	50 26	L Gillman	15 4
Leighton	55 35	Currier	35 12
Whitten	29 9	Watson	10 3
Stoddard	60 29	Winn	50 30
Nute	40 18	B Gillman	27 12
L Gillman	45 22	Chas Burnham	25 15
G Burnham	35 10	Doty	10 6
Tibbetts	35 13	F Farrell	25 11
Brown	20 0		

G. H. STODDARD.

Port Huron (Mich.) Gun Club.

THE best shooting contest ever participated in by the members of the Port Huron Gun Club took place yesterday. The following scores were made:

Targets:	25	25	10	Targets:	25	25	10
Ludwig	24	23	7	Palmer	19	21	..
E N Runnels	24	20	10	Maines	19	23	..
Hubert	20	14	7	Soutar	13	19	..
H E Runnels	14	12	7	Lewis	12	3	..
Schnoor	22	20	8	Waters	16	5	..
Donohue	12	8	..	Kimball	20	8	..
Stinson	24	22	..	Miles	11
Galloway	19	20	..	Harrington	14
Ellison	15	18	..	Unger	14
Vince	13	15	..				



PUMP GUN, STEEL LINED SHELLS and METALLIC CARTRIDGES

BEAT THE WORLD IN OLYMPIC GAMES

American Experts and *Remington-UMC* Arms and Ammunition set a New Pace in Great Stockholm Meet

Individual Clay Bird Championship—Won by J. R. Graham, shooting *Remington-UMC* Pump Gun and *Remington-UMC* Arrow Steel Lined Shells, score 96 ex 100.

Team Clay Bird Championship—Five high men shot *Remington-UMC* Arrow Steel Lined Shells, with scores averaging over 90 ex 100.

Revolver and Pistol Championship—A. P. Lane, shooting *Remington-UMC* Metallic Cartridges, made the best individual score and a world's record in the team competition, scoring 509 ex 600; won the individual competition at 50 metres, scoring 292 ex 300, and won the individual competition at 30 metres, scoring 287 ex 300.

Paul Palen, also shooting *Remington-UMC* Metallic Cartridges, was second in the 30 metre individual competition.

The Olympic Trap Shooting Team chose Remington-UMC Arrow Steel Lined Shells because of their remarkable trap record of 15 out of 17 great national handicaps.

There is strong additional proof here of the supremacy of
Remington-UMC — the perfect shooting combination.

REMINGTON ARMS—UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE CO., 299-301 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

Du Pont Gun Club.

WILMINGTON, Del., July 7.—Just an even two dozen shooters took part in the events decided yesterday afternoon on the grounds of the Du Pont Gun Club. This was a good showing, considering the counter attractions offered and the hot weather that prevailed.

The club management was disappointed in not having J. H. Minnick and A. B. Richardson, the State champion, get together and decide their match for the Class A 1911 cup; also their tie for one of the Coleman du Pont spoons, which was offered to the local man making high score on all program events during the shoot yesterday week between the All-New England team and the team representing All-Delaware. On that occasion Messrs. Minnick and Richardson tied on score of 169 out of 180. Owing to Mr. Richardson being unable to attend the shoot yesterday, arrangements have been made for both matches to be shot next Saturday afternoon. This will make the program for that afternoon especially interesting, as both men are shooting a fast gait just now.

Minnick showed yesterday that he was in good form, breaking 25 straight for the Class A spoon. In Class B Clyde Leedom, H. W. Bush and H. P. Carlon tied on 22, and will shoot off the tie next Saturday. The Class C spoon went to Z. H. Lofland on the excellent score of 23, and R. S. Robinson won the Class D spoon on 18 out of 25.

The Class D cup (1911 trophy), recently held by S. I. Newman, was put up for open competition, no one having challenged the holder within the time limit set by

the conditions. The winner yesterday afternoon was R. S. Robinson, who is now open to receive challenges and do his best to defend his title to the cup.

A couple of novelties were introduced during the afternoon's sport. The first was "quail shooting," and Clyde Leedom and H. W. Bush showed their proficiency at "field shooting" by breaking 12 out of their 15 targets. "Quail shooting" at the traps is carried out as follows: The gunner starts walking toward the trap, his gun held well below the elbow, as if hunting birds. He starts from 23yd. mark, and the puller is permitted to pull the trap and release the target any time after the gunner has started on his walk toward the trap. Sometimes he lets him walk right up to the trap, and then again he pulls the trap just as soon as he has started. The event was quite interesting, and also proved how easy it was to miss targets even when standing "on top of the trap house."

The second novelty was an event at 25 targets, "Olympic style" of shooting. This means 18yds. rise, use of both barrels; targets thrown about 60yds., and with gun held between the armpit and hip until the target is in the air. E. A. W. Everitt showed the way with 22 out of 25. Leedom broke 19, Carlon 17 and Skelly 16. It was at this style of shooting last week at Stockholm, Sweden, during the Olympic gathering, that J. R. Graham, of Ingleside, Ill., a member of the Chicago A. A., won the Olympic world's individual championship with the wonderful total of 96 out of 100, two more than he broke when he led the winning American team which carried off earlier in the week the Olympic team

championship of the world.

The scores in the regular Coleman du Pont spoons contests, were as follows, each man shooting at targets: J. H. Minnick 25, *Edward Banks 25, *J. Skelly 24, W. M. Hammond 23, *E. A. W. Everitt 23, Z. H. Lofland 23, Clyde Leedom 22, H. W. Bush 21, H. P. Carlon 22, T. E. Doremus 19, Dr. S. Steele 19, Dr. A. Patterson 19, T. W. Matthewson 19, R. S. W. 18, R. S. Robinson 18, F. P. Ewing 17, D. A. Grier 17, J. H. Stadelman 17, W. B. Smith, Jr., 16, J. A. Kai 16, A. J. Curley 15, Dr. H. Betts 14, J. B. Grier 13, S. Livermore 12.

*Not eligible for spoons.

Fulton Gun Club.

FULTON, Mo., July 6.—Having formed the Fulton Gun Club at this place on June 24, the result of July 4 shoot follows:

Shot at Broke		Shot at Broke	
R A Moore.....	50 44	H Baker	30
J Leavell	15 0	M Neal	60
W H Chenoweth ..	35 17	L Frank	50
W B Everheart....	40 21	M Baysinger....	25
F A Gingrich....	60 46	V Lyons	25
C Doerreir	50 40	A Briglieb	32
		F. C. WELLS, Sec'y-Tre	

FOREST AND STREAM may be ordered from any dealer. Ask your dealer to supply you regularly.

Pacific Indians.

EUGENE, Oregon, July 1.—The three-day shoot of the Pacific Indians ended on the 28th of June and was attended by a goodly company of lovers of the game.

As early as a week previous, some of the boys who could spare a little time began to arrive, attracted by the famous fishing in the Willamette and McKenzie rivers; and the more fortunate who got this extra enjoyment out of the annual meet, came in with strings of the beautiful "red sides" that made the other fellows wish that they as well, with all the world, "might a-fishing go."

By the 23d a goodly bunch had gathered in the hotels, and every train dropped its recruits unto the second day of the meet, many visitors coming to see the shooting who did not even participate themselves.

As showing appreciation of the occasion, a great many of the local business houses had special window decorations in honor of the occasion, and some of these were of a really high order of merit. The gun club and the good people of Eugene, in fact, showed in many ways that the Tribe made no mistake in voting to come here two years in succession. A finer degree of hospitality could not have been showed, and we are glad of this opportunity to say that this fact is appreciated by the Indians.

Practice Work.

Forty shooters went to the grounds Monday to "look down the barrels at a few," either for the first time if they were new-comers, or to confirm their previous experience of the traps and surroundings.

On an informal program of 100 targets, Lee Barkley took the most scalps, coming in with 99 at his belt. Right up close and leading the amateurs came Chief Bill Caldwell, of Portland, with 96; Hugh Poston accounted for 95, and Les. Reid bagged 94. Then the scores became pretty well bunched, but averaging well above 85, indicating that there would be "some shootings" later in the week.

Notes.

"Mooch" Abraham and Dick Carlon got away early and made sure that the fish were still there.

The Vancouver, B. C., squad was a jolly bunch and had "something doing" all the time. May we always have them with us.

Frank Riehl made the longest "jump" to get here—all the way from the Grand American Handicap at Springfield, Ill., passing up the premier shooting event of the year in order to be in on time.

Chiefs Haight, Holohan and Morris contributed their full share to the spontaneous gaiety of the week.

As the youngest one in the game, Deskin Reid was there with a whole basket of beads.

If the world has another trio who can "show" with Al Cook, Ed. Bean and Doc Day as preceptors in the art piscatorial, we will have to be shown.

First Day.

The shoot started promptly with sixty-five shooters at the score, the largest attendance yet recorded at a shoot of the kind on the Coast. Weather conditions were fine, and scores ran high for the day. Les. Reid got away from the bunch right at the start and finished with 147 alone. Lee Barkley was right after him with 146 for the Indians, as was also Fred Moellen, of Eugene, leading the palefaces. For third place B. Komp, Harry Ellis and Hugh Poston tied, and then a long string followed with 140 or better. We are of the opinion, in fact, that no shoot ever before held on the Coast with over fifty guns on the firing line returned such high general scores for the day's work.

A new feature of very special interest was the competition for the solid gold honor medals, ten of which were offered for the ten high places each day. Ties had to be shot off at 50 targets, and of the ten places there were seven ties with two to five men in each. Over a thousand extra targets were shot in these special matches, and a large crowd of spectators watched the races with interest akin to that of the average crowd in a good turf event. This new feature was an experiment on the part of the tribe this year, but so eminently successful was it that we shall almost certainly make it a permanent feature of our annual meets. When the last gun was fired, the following were in possession of the day's honors, and thereby barred from medal competition on the following days: L. H. Reid, E. Ford, E. W. Cooper, J. T. Hillis, E. Abraham and Al. Cook.

Second Day.

Conditions were varied, and a good deal hinged on luck as the squads called during or between wind and rain showers. Scores, however, continued very high. Poston led the field with only one lost, Barkley losing 2 and L. Reid 3 for the day's work. For the palefaces, Frank Troch, of Vancouver, Wash., scored 145; Harry Ellis, of Portland, and Chas. Porter, of Vancouver, 144, and Percy Knight, of Portland, 143.

For the day's ten medals the winners proved to be Barkley, B. Komp, F. Troch, L. M. Fisher, Percy Knight, F. Van Atta, Harry Gilchrist, Bill Caldwell, Peter Holohan, Dr. Bull. Again there were ties in six of the ten places, these being shot off in a driving rain at 50 targets each, affording much entertainment for visitors on the grounds.

The annual meeting of the Tribe was held on the evening of the 26th at Hotel Osburn, there being twenty-three Indians in attendance.

Conditions governing the Chingren challenge trophy were changed to make it a straight race at 100 single targets, all contestants standing at 18yds. rise.

Bids for the 1913 meeting were received, backed by substantial money offers, from Boise, Idaho, Eugene, Ore., and Raymond, Wash. A close ballot resulted in favor of Raymond. Special votes of thanks were voted to Boise for its generous bid and to Eugene for this third offer to entertain the organization, as well as for

the magnificent entertainment accorded as at this and the last annual meet.

New officers elected are: E. A. Bean, Eugene, President; Geo. H. Smith, Eugene, First Vice-Chief; D. W. Riehl, of Tacoma, Herald-Custodian.

New members elected to the Council of Chiefs are: C. A. Porter, Dr. A. R. Baker, Al. Field, Vancouver, B. C.; J. A. Dague, Tacoma; Harry Gilchrist, Centralia; Fred Sturgis, Raymond, Wash.; W. A. Simonton, San Francisco; Con. Dillon, Dr. F. M. Day, Fred Moellen, James Seavey and Dr. M. M. Bull, Eugene, Ore.; Albert Zierolf, Junction City, Ore.; Chas. Dierlein, Eugene; Webster Kincaid, Eugene; W. W. McCormack, Eugene; C. E. Wilson, Raymond, Wash., and D. C. Reid, Seattle, Wash.

Third Day.

The third day's work held right up to the high standard, and what is remarkable in a tournament these days, the attendance was larger on the last day than the first. Throughout the week, the comment was that it was a most successful, satisfactory and well-managed meet, and it is believed that every participant went away more than well pleased.

Honor medals on this day's program went to D. Reid, D. W. Fleet, Fred Willett, John Edmunson, Frank Riehl, Ed. Morriss, Chas. Porter, Chas. Dierling and Frank Howe.

The annual competition at the Chingren challenge medal brought twenty-four shooters to the score. Poston and Walt McCormack tied with 97, with Riehl, Mullen and Seavey second at 96, and D. Reid, Caldwell and Barkley third with 94. Poston won the shootoff, and was immediately challenged by twelve shooters. A second contest resulted in a victory for Fred Moellen, of Eugene, with the splendid score of 98 out of a possible 100. And so the matter rests, on the finish of the finest tournament ever held by the Tribe.

The programme consisted of 150 targets each of the three days. Scores:

Shot at, Broke		Shot at, Broke	
Airheart	390 112	Dillon	450 376
Tracy	150 113	Simonton	450 367
Edmunson	270 232	M Abrahams	450 412
Meek	150 130	Carlon	450 414
Brockbank	150 119	Bullock	450 323
Nichols	150 120	E E Young	450 372
Simons	450 389	Dague	450 387
Leninger	450 371	Ted Cooper	450 417
Pfeiffer	90 59	F O Joy	450 367
P I Baltimore	450 392	Geo Smith	450 389
Hillis	450 411	A Cook	450 387
Baker	450 371	Ed Bean	450 401
Porter	450 408	H Gilchrist	450 424
Field	450 366	F Howe	450 407
Helman	450 407	Dr Sealey	450 398
Ford	450 420	F Van Atta	450 410
Fleet	450 417	F M Troch	450 429
J Cooper	450 396	C Wagner	450 378
F C Mullen	450 429	Lewis	450 380
M M Bull	450 405	E C Stotzer	450 379
B Komp	450 418	Sturgis	450 340
J W Seavey	450 429	Wilson	450 326
W McCormack	450 428	Zierolf	450 343
D C Reid	450 404	J W Gibson	450 399
W W Caldwell	450 417	W Kincaid	450 345
R P Knight	450 415	C Komp	450 382
H Ellis	450 433	M A Rickard	450 390
F M Day	450 405	J E Eiger	150 120
Dierling	450 401	Glasse	450 228
Professionals:			
J E Reid	450 381	A Blair	450 410
F C Riehl	450 429	I M Fisher	450 430
Ed Morris	450 413	H E Poston	450 438
P J Holohan	450 418	F Willett	450 427
C A Haight	450 396	L R Barkley	450 439
H W Maynard	450 399	L H Reid	450 440

Analostan Gun Club.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 7.—The Analostan Gun Club was honored by visits from two professionals—Homer Clark and E. H. Storr—at their regular shoot on the 6th. Clark scored 95 out of 100, and Storr accounted for 92. Dr. M. E. Harrison was high among the amateurs, scoring 93; Dr. Stine rang up the good score of 91. In the doubles Storr scored 22 out of 24, Parsons 20, Dr. Monroe and Miles Taylor 18, and R. T. Bray 13.

In the spoon contest Dr. Harrison walked away with the spoon in Class A, scoring 47 out of 50; Brown and Taylor tied for the Class B spoon on 42, and Green and Parsons tied for the third spoon. In shooting off the ties at 15 birds, all four tied again, and in the next shoot-off, Brown and Green scored all 15 and took the silver. Following are the scores:

Shot at, Broke		Shot at, Broke	
Green	150 102	Sharpe	100 37
Brown	130 99	Wagner	65 50
Clark	100 95	Le Merl	65 23
Harrison	100 93	Bohnke	50 44
Storr	100 92	Taylor	50 42
Stine	100 91	Bray	50 40
Dr Taylor	100 87	Monroe	50 40
D D Stine	100 75	Orrison	50 38
Parsons	100 64	T M Monroe	50 29
Emmons	100 58	Bradford	50 23

Grafton Gun Club.

GRAFTON, W. Va., July 4.—The following scores were made here at a practice shoot held this afternoon. A high wind and a hard target, together with five men who had never shot at a target before, kept the scores low:

Gerstell	100 89	Walker	75 53
Riffe	100 87	Heckmer	65 34
Flanagan	100 84	Powell	25 12
Murray	100 79	Donnelly	25 19
Mambourg	100 73	Wren	25 1
Peck	100 62	Fahey	10 4

N. J. S. R. A. Tournament.

The first registered trapshooting tournament of the New Jersey State Rifle Association Gun Club will be held July 16-18 at Sea Girt, N. J. July 16 will be practice day. In announcing the first trapshooting tournament of the New Jersey State Rifle Association Gun Club, we extend a cordial greeting to all, assuring you a hearty welcome and a pleasant outing.

Sea Girt, N. J., is delightfully situated on "Old Ocean," fifty-seven miles from New York city, and is one of the most picturesque places on the north Jersey coast.

The privileges of the club house will be extended to visiting sportsmen, and meals may be had at most reasonable rates in the club restaurant.

The officers of the New Jersey State Rifle Association Gun Club are: President, General Bird W. Spencer; Vice-President, Colonel William Libbey; Treasurer, Colonel Charles A. Reid; Secretary, Henry G. Aspell; Field Captain, Captain Charles F. Silvester.

The program follows:
Practice day, five events, 20 targets each.
First Day.—Ten events, 15 targets each. Extra Sea Girt championship, open to amateurs only, 50 targets per man, handicap 16 to 2lyds.; 25 targets to be shot each day; valuable trophies will be given to the three high guns; entrance, including targets, \$1.00; optional sweeps this day, \$1.00. The first day's events will be held open until 11 A. M.

Second Day.—Ten events, 15 targets each. Extra, continuation of last half of the Sea Girt championship, 25 targets; entrance, including targets, 50 cents; optional sweeps this day, \$1.00.

Division of money's Rose System.
From Philadelphia Broad Street Station of the Pennsylvania Railroad, or at the foot of Market Street, via Camden. Express time, two hours.

From New York via Pennsylvania Railroad, Thirty-third Street Station, by ferry from foot of Cortlandt or Desbrosses streets, or by Hudson Tubes from the Terminal Building or Sixth Avenue Stations, or via Central Railroad of New Jersey from foot of Liberty or West Twenty-third street, or boats of Sandy Hook Route from Pier 10, North River. Express time, one and one-half hours.

For further information, programs, etc., address the Secretary, Sea Girt, N. J.

Bryden Gun Club.

CATASAUQUA, Pa., July 3.—The weather for the Bryden Gun Club's registered tournament was ideal, but the sun shone a 90 degree heat, which caused the boys to sweat a good deal, although the firing line was protected by a 12ft. wide canvas. Thirty-eight shooters were present—thirty-two amateurs and six professionals. A short recess was called at the noon hour for dinner, which was served gratis by the courtesy of the club to all participants, and was in charge of hostess Mrs. Granville E. Brown, who provided a luncheon fit for a king, as "Smith," of Reading termed it—a token which is never to be forgotten. The menu consisted of roast beef, cold sliced ham, Swiss cheese, hard-boiled eggs, mixed pickles, wheat bread, graham bread, fancy cakes, fruit, prepared mustard, radishes, potato salad, celery gherkins, olives, red beets, onions, cucumber salad, bananas, banana cakes and ice cream. Eating too much lowers a man's score, and such was the case to-day. Lloyd says, "Oh you banana cakes." Al. ate for forty-five minutes and looked hungry yet.

High amateur honors fell on Smith, of Reading, and Kahler, of Philadelphia, who tied on 140. Behm, of Esterly, and Heil, of Allentown, again tied. These were the principal stars among the visiting fair sex, as both are single, but neither of them cares to be tied to any cotton-tails. Some of the bacon has always to be shared with the Reading boys. At Allentown, Ed. Adams was high with 147, and a straight run of 126, and here Smith tied as high amateur with 140 H. W. Kahler, the Philadelphia champion. Behm and Luddy served as coaches; thus Smith landed \$28.90 as first money, with Kahler the same; Behm and Heil received \$22.05 each as second prize.

Fred Coleman, of Philadelphia, the noted live-bird shot, shot in the same squad with Smith and Behm, breaking 155 out of his quota. Rasmussen, pitcher of the Allentown Baseball team, broke 137 out of his quota—a notable record for "Rass."

H. J. Schlicher, former State champion, had a bad luck and fell down to 136 in the regular program, but landed first with 45 out of 50 (25 pairs of doubles), and received the silver cup donated by the Brydens in this event. Here Heil was second with 44, and Kahler third with 41.

The professional field was led by Neaf Apgar with 148 out of 150. Out of his last 252 targets shot at on these grounds in registered tournaments, Neaf dropped but 4 birds. He holds a record of 236 straight here, while Hawkins holds one of 216 straight on the same date. "Mal" was second with 145 to his credit. Lloyd R. Lewis was third with 139.

During luncheon Mr. Granville E. Brown, president of the Brydens, presented a fine loving cup to Mr. Lewis for his kind services to the club since its organization, as a token of remembrance. Mr. Lewis was taken entirely by surprise, and thanked the club for their courtesy.

C. R. Babson shot but one event, as he became sick and could not continue in the race.

H. L. Brown served as squad hustler, and kept the game moving.

The long-run trophy was won by Arthur Walker with 56. George Selfies was a close second with 54, and Heil landed in third column with 50.

The low gun trophy was won by J. Knoll, of Catasauqua, with 66 breaks.

Luddy, secretary of the Hercules Gun Club, Temple, Pa., was in charge of the office, assisted by the popular John McAlister, and L. R. Lewis, on the Squier money-

back system. The shoot opened at 10 A. M., and closed at 5:30 P. M.

R. D. Thomas showed an 80.33 per cent. clip on his 90 targets shot at, which was well done.

A. E. Rasmusson, shooting a 91.30 per cent. clip, will be ranked among the stars as quoted by the fair sex, as well as Messrs. Heil and Behm.

W. Hepner reached the 136 mark, and tied H. J. Schlicher.

J. A. Depew paid us a visit and landed 123—away below his gait, while his comrade, Mr. Budd, of Lykens, reached the 127 mark.

Englert and Silfies tied on 132 to-day. John changed his old standby shells to-day, which caused him to fall down some. George Cooper showed the boys some skill when he broke 124 to-day. H. W. Headman, the oldest man at the firing line to-day, showed exceptional skill to-day, with 123 kills.

John C. Bitterling did well with 119 in the regular program, while he got 30 out of his 50 in the doubles.

The next big event will be the Hercules Gun Club's registered tournament at Temple, Pa., on Aug. 10. Here the Reading Eagle donates a solid bronze cup, standing 10in. high, elaborately decorated in silver, the center marking a crack target shooter in position, for competition to all amateurs on the full program of 150 targets. The amateur winning this event will be the sole owner of same. This cup was placed on exhibition at Catasauqua, and many of the crack shots will be in attendance on Aug. 10 on the Hercules Gun Club grounds to compete for this cup. The program for this tournament is in the press now, and will be ready for distribution in several days.

Ed. H. Adams and C. H. Adams, of Reading, had promised to come to Catasauqua on the auto, but business prevented this.

Lockwood B. Worden, of Harrisburg, Pa., president of the P. S. S. A., has submitted no excuse for absenting himself from this tournament, which he had promised Luddy to attend. Scores follow:

Shot at. Broke		Shot at. Broke	
H C Richards... 150	98	J C Bitterling... 150	116
A S Heil..... 150	139	John Haines ... 150	103
Geo Cooper ... 150	124	E J Knell..... 150	66
J A Depew.... 150	123	A E Bogh..... 75	42
R J Budd..... 150	127	G E Brown.... 150	76
J L Englert... 150	132	H Porter 150	119
W Keiser 150	104	F L Bush..... 150	88
H W Kahler... 150	140	H W Headman. 150	123
H Schlicher... 150	136	A Walker 150	139
F Ziegler 150	129	A E Rasmusson. 150	137
Geo Silfies ... 150	132	Smith 150	140
W Hepner 150	136	W S Behm..... 150	139
Rob Peacock... 150	122	Coleman 150	135
Thos Howells . 150	102	S Richards 45	27
Ed. Jones 150	103	R D Thomas.... 90	75
E F Sobers.... 150	98		

Professionals.			
O S Sked..... 150	134	J M Hawkins... 150	145
L R Lewis.... 150	139	C R Babson.... 15	9
E Moorehouse.. 150	113	H L Brown 150	117
N Appgar 150	148		

A. K. LUDWIG, Mgr.

Echoes of New England—Delaware Shoot.

It seldom happens that any trapshooting team race finishes under such exciting conditions as those which prevailed in the race between All-New England and All-Delaware at Du Pont Gun Club. Stanley Tuchten, of the Du Pont Club, was the last man on the list to finish, and he had to break 18 out of 20 to win, or 17 to tie. When he only dusted his fifteenth target, things looked spally for the Delawareans, as that made his third miss, but he broke the last five targets and finished with 17, the race ending in a tie.

E. A. Staples, of Franklin, Mass., did great work, breaking his 100 straight in the team race; altogether, he made a run of 118 straight, a new club record, and finished with 175 out of 180, or an average of 97.2 for the program.

C. F. Marden, of Salem, Mass., who broke only 83 in the match, may be excused for some of his misses. He had bad luck from the start. His grip was stolen from him at the Boston station, and he had to purchase a soft collar in Wilmington. No wonder he couldn't "break 'em all." Said he: "If Staples lost his grip, what would Delaware?"

Billy Foord came to his own again, scoring 97 out of his 100, and landing in first place on the Delaware team. His good work netted him a prize in the shape of a souvenir silver spoon. Mr. Staples, of course, won the spoon offered to high man on the visiting team.

H. B. Cook, of the Seaside Hotel, Atlantic City, N. J., left the seashore and surf-bathing long enough to come over and break 170 out of 180 targets, incidentally winning a spoon also. His side partner, F. Plum, broke 95 out of his last 100.

E. C. Griffith, of Pascoag, R. I., is one of the old-timers who has made a decided mark on trapshooting records. Among other things worthy of note that he has done at the traps was his double win of the two Grand American Handicaps in 1901—the live-bird G. A. H. and the clay target G. A. H., both shot at Interstate Park, Queens, L. I., N. Y. He broke 95 out of 100 from 19yds. when he won the target event, and beat seventy-four other shooters. Last Saturday his best work was done on waffles during breakfast at the Wilmington Country Club.

J. L. Snow, of Boston, was as his name implies, the coolest man on the ground, despite the great heat. The only sign of warmth that he displayed was when he realized that his team had needed but one more target to win out, and that his score was only 87.

A. B. Richardson and J. H. Minnick, both Delawareans, and good shots as well, tied for the spoon offered to the local man, making highest total on the 180 targets in the program.

Bridgeton, N. J., was well represented by genial John Morris, C. E. Platt and S. E. Shull. Morris broke



WINCHESTER

Rifles and Cartridges

A man who travels the distance and incurs the expense generally necessary to get into big game hunting country should not run the risk of having his time, money and effort all go for naught by taking a rifle or cartridges that may fail him at the supreme moment. The surest way to guard against such a disappointing experience is by equipping with a Winchester rifle and Winchester make of cartridges. They come as near to being infallible as guns and ammunition can be made. Not only are they dependable, but they are made in calibers suitable for hunting all kinds of game. Remember

THE RED W BRAND NEVER DISAPPOINTS

91 out of his last 100, and 162 out of 180, but said he had just as much fun as those who broke more targets.

G. N. Proctor, of Boston, one of the visitors, declared several times during the day that he was absolutely certain he had a hat when he came to Wilmington, although none could be found on the grounds that he could claim as his. On the way to the Station in the evening it was discovered hung up in the top of the automobile in which he had ridden out to the grounds in the morning. Mr. Proctor thus left on the Colonial Express for Boston later in the day without a stain upon his character, and with his hat upon his head.

That the shooting was decidedly high class is shown by the fact that out of the forty-five shooters who shot through the entire program of 180 targets, no less than thirty-seven of them made better than 90 per cent.

JAKE.

Sikeston Gun Club.

SIKESTON, Mo., July 5.—Out of 50 clay pigeons, the following scores were made, to-day: L. R. Bowman 42, Clem Marshall 40, W. H. Tanner 40, W. Brookins 28.

WM. H. TANNER, Sec'y.

Marshall Gun Club.

MARSHALL, Mo., July 4.—Two days' good shooting was result of our registered tournament, finished here to-day. Wm. Ridley shot a great brace of scores, getting 146 on first day and 149 on second, a total of 295 out of 300. The weather was clear and hot, and while the attendance was not large, it was enthusiastic.

1st Day.	2d Day.	1st Day.	2d Day.
E W Brown..... 135	135	H Snyder 142	148
A L Brown..... 131	131	T H Bagnell... 138	118
Fred Brown.... 135	138	U Green 118	94
T M Ehler..... 136	140	W E Hulett.... 124	115
L L Tucker.... 129	133	Dr Canady 128	...
Wm Ridley 146	149	J McGrath 135	135
H B Pottinger. 142	138	Reppenhagen ... 132	130
W S Hoon..... 147	145	A Gray 138	134
C B Eaton..... 145	146		

Professionals:			
C G Spencer.... 147	150	Dell Gross 143	137
J S Day..... 147	145	Alex Mermod... 134	133
Geo Maxwell ... 142	139	Dan Bouel 137	138

E. C. CHALLENGE CUP AGAIN WON BY A RECORD SCORE

Peters

WITH "steel where steel belongs" LOADED SHELLS

In a match at the Cincinnati Gun Club, July 4, H. D. Freeman (Challenger) won this famous trophy from C. A. Young (Holder) by a score of 189 to 172. This score of 189 is five targets better than that by which Mr. Young won the cup May 14, 1912 (also with PETERS Shells), and ten targets in excess of the best previous score with other makes of shells. The results of the match of July 4, in detail, are as follows:

	Singles	Expert Rules	Doubles	Total
FREEMAN	98	46	45	189
YOUNG	85	44	43	172

Here are some more winnings, adding to the already overwhelming weight of evidence of P superiority:

St. Louis, Mo.	June 23-24	High Amateur Average	295 ex 300	by Harry W. Kahler
Webster City, Ia.	" 25	" " "	193 ex 200	" W. S. Hoon
Wilmington, Del.	" 29	High Professional Average	173 ex 180	" Neaf Apgar
Barre, Vt.	" 18-19	Vermont State Championship	92 ex 100	" W. B. Springer
Dayton, Ky.	" 30	High General Average	144 ex 150	" C. O. Le Compte
Salida, Colo.	" 16-19	Championship of Colo., N. Mexico & Wyo.	623 ex 675	" Walter Schemwell
Freehold, N. J.	" 26-27	High General Average	284 ex 300	" Howard Schlicher
Toledo, O.	" 28	" " " (tie)	145 ex 150	" W. R. Chamberlain
Eugene, Ore.	" 24-27	" " "	440 ex 450	" L. H. Reid

(Pacific Coast Indians)

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Cleveland Gun Club.

THE weekly shoot of the Cleveland Gun Club was held on Saturday afternoon, June 29, at Shooting Park, Mayfield road. The shoot was not as well attended as we would like to see, but the hot weather and too much shooting for the last month has begun to tell on some and rest is needed. But those who attended put in the afternoon doing some good shooting. Mr. Doolittle was high gun in the first two events, the monthly and the annual, breaking 94 out of 100. The fine work of the day was done by Mr. F. W. Judd, who broke 50 straight in the annual contest and 39 in the special events, making a total run of 89 in all, with good targets and a wind that kept the flag moving all the time. This is good shooting and is a record for any man, may the weather be hot or cold.

I wish to announce to the many friends of Mr. John A. Flick that he is at his home a very sick man, and that it may be some time before we will see John on the firing line again. We are all wishing and hoping that he may be with us again, as he is one of the old standbys and the life of the game; and not to have him with us during the summer shoots one thinks he is not at home.

Event No. 1, monthly trophy, 50 targets, 16yds. handicap: Doolittle 48, Rogers 46, Dibble 46, Wallace 44, Judd 43, Stepp 43, Brown 42, Rockwell 39, Gould 38, Jones 37, Freeman 36, Thorp 35.

Event No. 2, annual trophy, 50 targets, 16yds. handicap: Judd 50, Brown 48, Stepp 47, Doolittle 46, Williams 46, Rockwell 45, Harris 45, Dibble 44, Wallace 43, Rogers 42, Freeman 42, Jones 41, Thorp 30, Annis 27.

Special event, blue ribbon handicap, 25 targets, added target handicap: Judd (2) 25; Stepp (1) 25; Harris (4) 25; Freeman (1) 23; Dibble (2) 23; Brown (1) 23; Rogers (2) 23; Williams (0) 23; Jones (0) 20; Annis (8) 17.

Special event No. 2, 25 targets, added targets handicap: Rogers (2) 25; Annis (8) 25; Judd (1) 24; Brown (0) 25; Freeman (3) 24; Jones (1) 23; Stepp (0) 23. Silver spoon contest, 10 pairs doubles: Williams 19, Doolittle 16, Rogers 15, Charley 15, Rodgers 18, Thorp 12.

The Fourth of July shoot of the Cleveland Gun Club was a success. The weather was very warm, and when the program was shot out nobody was looking for special events. All were glad to pick up and look for an ice house. The program was divided into events of 100 targets each. The first was shot from 16yds.; the second from 16 to 20yds. The prizes in the first event were twelve cash prizes, from \$2.50 to \$10, and a silver loving cup to each contestant making the best score out of each 20 targets shot at. The second 100 targets, handicaps 16 to 20yds., was a very pretty race. W. H. Archer won the beautiful Independence trophy with a score of 91, from 17yds. E. S. Rogers won the second prize, a silver cup, shooting from 18yds., and making a score of 90. Geo. Burns, the third, a silver loving cup, 88 out of 100 from 19yds. The high gun trophy was won by E. S. Rogers, who broke 182 out of 200 from 16 and 18yds. All hands got a little of the money and went home happy, as it is the long green stuff that makes the boys smile, no matter how small it is.

Following are the scores of Club shoot on July 6:

Event No. 1, monthly trophy, 50 targets: Doolittle

49, Williams 47, Jack 46, Rogers 45, Haycox 45, Dibble 45, Brown 44, Judd 43, Stepp 43, Jones 42, Bickley 39, Forman 38, Cline 37, Rockwell 35, Matt 35, Annis 34.

Event No. 2, annual trophy, 50 targets: Doolittle 48, Brown 47, Rogers 46, Haycox 45, Williams 45, Judd 44, Scott 44, Jack 44, Jones 42, Dibble 42, Wallace 40, Rockwell 39, Stepp 38, Bickley 38, Forman 38, Cline 35.

Event No. 3, Blue Ribbon contest, 25 targets: Brown 25, Doolittle 25, Judd 23, Scott 23, Rogers 22, Haycox 21, Stepp 21, Williams 21, Dibble 19, Bickley 19.

Event No. 4, Blue Ribbon contest: Rogers 24, Brown 24, Haycox 23, Williams 23, Jack 23, Little 22, Wilson 22, Stepp 21, Bickley 21.

The scores made on the Fourth were:

Event No. 1, monthly trophy, 100 targets, 16yds.: Wilcox 95, Rogers 92, G. E. Burns 92, Ledgett 91, Haycox 89, Brown 88, Archer 87, Jones 86, F. Burns 85, Freeman 81, Hopkins 78, Rockwell 78, Bigelow 75, Annis 74, Gould 74, Goss 74, Wakman 70.

Event No. 2, Independence Day trophy shoot, 100 targets, handicap: Archer (17yds.) 91, Rogers (18) 90, Geo. Burns (19) 88, McVeigh (16) 87, Wilcox (20) 86, Jones (18) 81, Stepp (17) 83, F. Burns (16) 82, Freeman (18) 81, Haycox (18) 78, Brown (18) 76, Rockwell (16) 75, Hopkins (16) 74, Gould (16) 73, Annis (16) 70, Wakman (16) 65, Goss (16) 62.

F. H. WALLACE, Mgr.

Jersey City Gun Club.

JERSEY CITY, N. J., June 29.—Twelve members were out to-day and enjoyed a good afternoon's sport, as the day was an ideal one for shooting, although a little warm. H. H. Shannon was high gun for the day with an average of 87 per cent.; W. J. Simpson second, with 86 per cent.; North third, with 84 per cent. Huggins and McLemore tied for the first weekly prize with full scores, counting the handicaps, and in the second Shannon won by breaking all of his twenty-five birds. The scores follow in strings of 15:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
Targets:	15	15	15	15	15	15	15	15	15	15
North	10	12	14	12	13	14	12	12
Simpson	14	12	12	14	13
Lawrence	12	9	11	10	9	8	11	15
Dr. Groll	10	14	13	14	14	11	13	11
McLemore	12	9	11	11	10	10
Huggins	9	9	7	9	10	7
Shannon	12	14	12	13	15	15	11	14	10	..
Harvey	12	8	8	11	13	12	10	13	9	12
Jones	10	8	7	8	9
Brady	11	11	13	14	8
Sam	10	10	9	8	9

First weekly prize, 25 birds, handicap: McLemore (7) 25; Huggins (10) 25; Shannon (0) 20; Harvey (4) 21; North (0) 21; Lawrence (6) 21; Dr. Groll (2) 22; Dicks (0) 19. Huggins won shootoff miss-and-out.

Second weekly prize, 25 birds, handicap: McLemore (6) 25; Huggins (7) 22; Shannon (0) 25; Harvey (4) 24; North (0) 23. Shannon won with full score from scratch.

SECRETARY.

Buffalo Audubon Club.

A FINE crowd attended the first shoot of the Audubon Club for July. Messrs. W. B. Darton and Ed. Cox, trade representatives, were welcome visitors. This was the first shoot for the fiscal year, and Mr. W. H. Smith kindly donated three beautiful trophies, to be shot for under similar conditions which prevailed in the Lambert trophy events last year.

The following officers were elected: C. F. Lambert, President; Chas. Rogers, Vice-President; W. C. Wootton, Secretary; John Ebberts, Treasurer; Ed. Wacker, Field Captain; and Messrs. B. V. Covert, Lewis Houpt and Ed. Cox, Directors. The scores for yesterday follow: No. 2 was the badge event, No. 4, spoon event No. 5, Smith trophy event.

Events:	1	2	3	4	5
Covert	17	16	18	15	17
Rogers	16	13	19	18	17
Hammond	12	12	16	16	16
Ward	15	14	15	14	17
Kelsey	15	15	18	18	17
Darton	16	19	17	17	17
Ebberts	14	11	14	17	17
Wacker	11	10	12	17	17
Talcott	13
Immel	13	18	16	17	17
Lambert	18	16	16	15	17
W. H. Smith	15	14	15	16	16
E. Smith	14	14	15	13	11
Cox	14	19	15	19	17
Houpt	5	10	11
Lodge	15	13

Olympic Trapshooting.

THE American team won the international match over the traps at Olympic games, Stockholm, Sweden breaking 532 out of 600, Olympic style. James R. Graham, of Ingleside, Ill., and Chicago A. A., was high individual member with 94 out of 100. Charley Billing made second with 93, with Ralph Spotts getting third place with 90.

The British team ran second with 511. German brought up the rear with 510.

Mr. Graham won also individual championship, making the remarkable score of 96 out of 100. J. F. Gleason of Boston A. A., looked like a contender until the last stage, when he was passed and beaten for second place by Herr Guelden, of Germany, who was credited with 94. The Russian entrant, Blau, got third on 91.

The individual shoot with any rifle, at 300 meters, 12 shots (40 standing, 40 kneeling and 40 prone), was won by Colas, of France, with a score of 984. Madsen, Denmark, was second with 983; Johansson, Sweden, third with 959.

In the pistol shooting competition for firing teams firing at a distance of 50 meters, the United States team won yesterday. Sweden was second and Great Britain third.

The United States team was awarded the gold medal its aggregate score being 1916. Sweden scored 1849, and Great Britain, 1804.

Highest Olympic Honors

At Stockholm, Sweden, June 28-July 4, 1912
Won by American Trapshooters with



J. R. GRAHAM

The Olympic Individual World's Championship
At Inanimate Targets

Won by J. R. Graham, of Ingleside, Ill.,
with 96 ex 100.

The Olympic Team World's Championship
At Inanimate Targets

Won by the United States Team.

— THE SCORE —

J. R. Graham, Ingleside, Ill.....	94
C. W. Billings, Glen Ridge, N. J.....	94
Ralph L. Spotts, New York, N. Y.....	90
J. H. Hendrickson, New York, N. Y.....	89
Frank Hall, Ridgefield Park, N. J.....	86
Dr. E. F. Gleason, Boston, Mass.....	80
Total - - -	<u>532</u>

The English team was second with 511
The German team was third with 510

Both these matches were shot under the extremely difficult Olympic conditions.

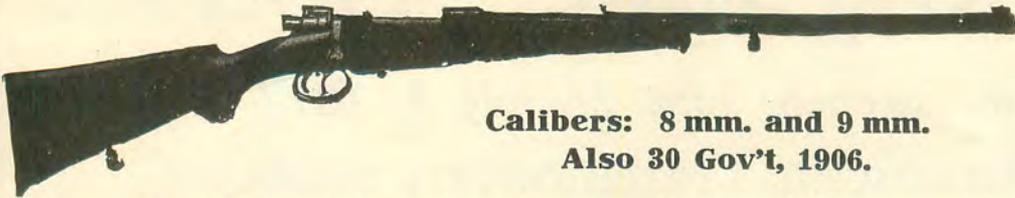
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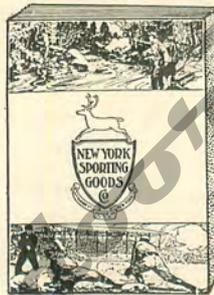
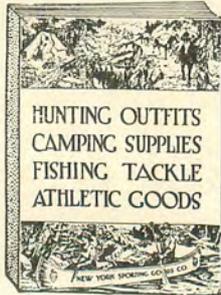
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75 cents, postpaid.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.

Spencer Gun Club.

SPENCER, Ia., June 27.—The weather conditions were ideal and a more successful event would be hard to pull off. One interesting feature of the shoot was the work of J. Becker, a boy just in his teens—first day, 133; second day, 120, using a 3/4 dram load, which seemed to jar the boy some.

High average went to Porter White and W. S. Hoon, who tied for the honors, with S. A. Huntley a close second; Frank Campbell next, closely followed by Wm. Ridley. In the specials, Ridley, Huntley and Harker carried off the honors.

1st Day.		2d Day.		1st Day.		2d Day.	
F Campbell	141	143	W H Hegert	137	139		
W S Hoon	142	145	Dr Conway	141	...		
E Henshaw	129	137	W Lemcke	87	118		
J Mayland	139	145	C Hows	118	120		
J Kantzky	139	138	G H Becker	108	113		
S A Huntley	144	141	J E Harker	125	142		
R Klein	132	141	W J Becker	134	174		
C W Budd	129	...	H A Kline	120	131		
D Nelson	121	136	E A Kartuse	115	123		
A Leighter	135	136	J Kitty	134	134		
F R Welch	122	142	J Becker	133	120		
S Fisher	130	...	S C Clapper	117	126		
E F Rice	136	128	Wm Ridley	133	146		
C McGinnis	143	136	Porter White	145	145		
O Sutton	128	...					

Professionals:

L Fitzsimmons	126	F Gilbert	142	145
W T Garrett	131	H W Viemeyer	129	131
G Kreger	147			

Smith Gun Club.

NEWARK, N. J., July 7.—There was a large attendance yesterday at the Smith Gun Club shoot. The shooting, in the main, was about up to the average. Following are the scores in the practice events:

W Hassinger	21	20	19	20
J Baldwin	25	25	24	...
E Gardner	14	16	19	...
C W Naugle	21	22	20	...
H Higgs	22	21	23	...
John Erb	21	20	19	21
Sam Thornton	21	20	22	19
J Bross	16	14	17	...
A Castle	18	19	21	...
E Keller	18	20	17	...
H Parsella	17	16	17	...
I Castle	19	21	20	20
Dr T Moller	19	21	21	20

In the 50-bird prize merchandise event, J. Baldwin won first prize, breaking 46 out of 50. John Erb and Wm. Hassinger tied for second and third prizes with 43. On the draw, Erb took second and Hassinger third prize. Fourth prize was taken by G. W. Naugle with 42 to his credit. Sam Thornton and Dr. Moller tied for fifth and sixth with 41. On the draw, the fifth prize was taken by Thornton and the sixth by Dr. Moller.

Mulberry Grove Gun Club.

INDEPENDENCE DAY brought only a dozen shooters out, nearby celebrations and the intense heat being the chief causes for the lack of interest displayed over the only "celebration" we boast of. Much enthusiasm, however, was "on tap" throughout the largest crowd of spectators that has ever witnessed any of our previous shoots. The afternoon's shooting was featured by E. E. Pages' straight, and the shooting of J. Banks. The latter caused quite a little comment because of the fact that he waited so long before shooting, the target sometimes being almost on the ground when his gun would speak. Luck figured largely in his score. The comedy of his shoot was, "Watching the unfamiliar gun 'kick him off the boards' every time he shot, and his giving vent to his feelings immediately following the rough treatment." Scores:

Events:	1	2	3	Events:	1	2	3
Targets:	25	25	25	Targets:	25	25	25
H Enloe	22	20	19	Ed Hartley	15	14	...
F E Martin	22	20	20	D A Causey	8	14	...
E R Enloe	21	20	16	Wm Lilligh	14
E E Page	25	Dr E A Glasgow	11
Lee Davis	22	19	...	James Banks	18
F McKean	16	19	...	Wm Disser	18

Official Averages for 1912.

THE yearly averages for amateurs will be computed as follows:

First.—The original competition will be based on 1,200 or more single targets shot from the 16yds. mark at registered tournaments held prior to Oct. 1, 1912, and apply to all amateurs who have made an average of not less than 88 per cent. at said number of targets.

Second.—All amateurs who qualify in the original competition must further contest at 800 single targets shot from the 16yds. mark at the Post Season tournament.

Third.—All amateurs who compete at the Post Season tournament will start on an equal footing in the yearly averages, regardless of the percentages made by them in the original qualifying contest.

The yearly averages for professionals will be computed as follows:

Not less than 2,000 single targets must be shot from the 16yds. mark, and this only at the Southern Handicap, Grand American Handicap, Eastern Handicap, Western Handicap, Pacific Coast Handicap and Post Season tournaments given by the Interstate Association.

FOREST AND STREAM may be ordered from any news-dealer. Ask your dealer to supply you regularly.

Kennel Department

Romantic Origin of the Pekingese Dog.

PEKINGESE dogs are the product of that palace life in Peking which would seem now to be passing for ever into the limbo of forgotten things, so that the present is surely an appropriate time for touching briefly on the history and character of the dog which has leapt into favor in the past few years in an extraordinary meteoric manner.

In 1860, says the Strand, the Summer Palace of Peking was sacked by European soldiers, the first shaking-off of that extraordinary fabric of Eastern rule which we now see laid in the dust. Among the loot were eight of the Imperial dogs, which had hitherto never been allowed outside the confines of the palace, save under penalties that included death in various fashions, such as stoning or being cut into a thousand pieces, either of which methods had not unnaturally been found sufficiently drastic to discourage dog-stealing.

The dogs looted in 1860 are persistently described as being five in number, but there must have been eight at least. They were found hidden in the apartments of the Emperor's aunt, an unfortunate lady who committed suicide on the approach of the soldiers. One was given to Queen Victoria, who had its portrait painted by Landseer; one pair became the property of the late Duke of Richmond and Gordon, and another pair were acquired by Admiral Lord John Hay. Admiral Oliver Jones (then captain) brought home one further dog, and a pair were secured by another officer, from which was bred a puppy that lived in England for nearly seventeen years.

From these eight priceless creatures were bred all the Pekingese that England could boast of for another generation, and, remaining in few hands, they continued comparatively unknown. At length, however, a few were obtained from the palace by methods into which it would be impertinent to inquire, but it seems clear that they had begun life as the personal pets of the late Dowager-Empress, known as "Old Buddha." How jealously watched they were is shown by the fact that at the later siege of Peking, when the foreign embassies were in such great danger and were believed even to have fallen, the palace dogs were removed in the first palanquin which departed from Singan-fu as the foreigners entered the Forbidden City.

Ladies Kennel Association of New Jersey.

THE Ladies' Kennel Association of New Jersey will hold its show on Young's Million Dollar Pier in Atlantic City on Aug. 2. The officers of the club are: Mrs. Frank Smythe, President; Mrs. Ralph C. Stewart, Vice-President; Mrs. Henry Jarrett, Treasurer and Miss Lida R. Patton, Secretary. The judges are: Mrs. Arthur L. Holland, Japanese spaniels; Mrs. A. Hungerford, Bay Shore, L. I., dachshunds; J. C. Cooper, Fort Washington, Pa., collies and Scottish terriers; Mrs. William Thorpe, poodles, black and tan terriers, Schipperkes, English toy spaniels, pugs, Yorkshire terriers, toy black and tans and Chihuahuas; M. R. Guggenheim, New York, bulldogs; Daniel S. Riker, New York, Airedale terries and fox terriers; W. Howard West, Wyncote, Pa., bull terriers; F. J. Bristol, New York, French bulldogs; A. G. Rohr, Germantown, Pa., Boston terriers; Miss Lida R. Patton, Chelsea, N. J., Pomeranians, Griffons, Italian greyhounds; Dr. M. Carey Corkhill, Philadelphia, Pa., toy poodles and maltese terriers; Frank Spencer Byram, Germantown, Pa., Russian wolfhounds; E. B. Chase, Rodner, Pa., English setters, Gordon setters and Irish setters; Walter J. Few, Westchester, Pa., beagles; B. F. Lewis, Jr., Lansdowne, Pa., all other breeds.

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THE PROFESSIONAL CHAMPIONSHIP AT DOUBLES, by Fred Gilbert, of Spirit Lake, Ia., from the 16 yard mark, score 84 x 100. Mr. Gilbert shot off three ties, and finally won the event.

THE PROFESSIONAL CHAMPIONSHIP AT SINGLES, by W. R. Crosby, of O'Fallon, Ill., from the 18 yard mark, score 198 x 200.

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Supplement to Game Laws in Brief

SO many and important changes have been made in fish and game laws in a number of States, during the past winter, that we have found it necessary to issue an eight page supplement of these changes. Paste these eight pages in the back of your copy of GAME LAWS IN BRIEF and you will have complete and correct laws to June 1st, 1912, governing fishing and shooting in every part of the United States and Canada.

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A. K. C. 137826.

THIS well-known Doberman-Pinscher after her successful show career in the East has been recently sold by the Doberman Kennels, of Rochester, N. Y., to Dr. Will H. Potter, of Kootenai, Idaho. She was bred prior to shipment to the recently imported "Weddo von Eichthal" and is now weaning a fine litter of pups in her far Western home, thus affording a chance to Western dog lovers to get a pup from the best possible strains in their own section. As a mate for the future the doctor purchased Doberman Dorussia, another winner. This is by experts considered to be one of the best American bred dogs of the breed ever produced. He is champion bred on both sire's and dam's side, his sire being the now dead champion Bertel Doberman, his dam the famous champion Hertha Doberman.

Ontario Bench Show.

THE Kennel Club of London, Ontario, will hold its annual bench show on Sept. 10 to 13 at the same time the Western Fair is held. Charles H. Mason, of Port Washington, L. I., one of the first of the cocker spaniel breeders, will judge all breeds except the Boston terriers. William Austin, of Toronto, will have these under his direction.

New Kennel Club to Hold Show.

A RUMOR is afloat that as a consequence of the forming of the new kennel club, a bench show will be held at Red Bank, N. J., in the near future.

YACHTING NOTES.

New York Y. C.

TWENTY-TWO yachts in the New York Y. C. race for Glen Cove cups last Saturday crossed the starting line. An eight knot south by west breeze gave the yachts some good light weather work over the courses of 23 $\frac{3}{8}$ and 18 $\frac{1}{4}$ miles selected for the two divisions, and running, reaching and beating were provided for, but not enough of the last to enable the Class M sloop Medora to hold her own with the K class sloops, and on corrected time the Istalena defeated her by 1m. 35s.

It was a great day for Istalena as regards the other boats of her own class as well, for she defeated Aurora by 4m. 44s. and Winsome by 5m. 32s.

The warning signal was set on the committee boat at noon, and at a quarter past twelve that for the three big single stickers. Aurora, with Cornelius Vanderbilt at the wheel, obtained the windward position, with Istalena close under her lee, and Winsome, handled by Frank Bowne Jones, got away at the leeward end of the line. All broke out ballooners as they started on a broad reach for the first mark off Woolsey's reef. Two minutes later the new Medora started all alone.

Three of the Class P sloops, Corinthian, Cara Mia and Windward, with the first in the weather berth and the last well to leeward, were next to get away, but their start was not an exciting one, and Windward, though to leeward, had all the best of it.

Five minutes later, when ten of the popular New York Y. C. thirties were sent away to a fine start, Joyant, which had not arrived in time, crossed the starting line from the eastward, went about and started after the other Class P boats.

The smaller yachts set their spinnakers as they made for their first mark, the buoy off Matinicock Point. The little schooners, four in all, followed the example of the small sloops, when they were started at twenty-five minutes of one o'clock.

The 65-footers, having rounded the first mark, had a leg of windward work to the Lloyd's Neck spar buoy, and then followed a close reach

Kennel.

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until Matinicock was rounded, when another short leg of weather work was provided as a wind-up of the day's work.

By the time Istalena had rounded Matinicock, she had a good lead, over her competitors and was enabled to cover the last leg without splitting tacks as often as the others, thereby gaining considerable time in the beat to the finish.

The second mark for the smaller yachts was the buoy off Parsonage Point, and then came the windward leg. The smaller yachts of the various classes, especially the New York thirties, kept close together throughout the two rounds of the triangular course selected for them, and

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the finish of that popular course was one of the closest seen in a long while.

To make the finish more interesting, Medora, which sailed the best time of the K class sloops, was in their midst, and a group of the Glen Cove jewel class racers, which were in a race of their own in Hempstead Harbor, rounded the spar buoy, used as one end of the finishing line, in the opposite direction, and the two fleets passed each other, affording a most unusual yachting spectacle. Six of the New York thirties finished with less than a minute between the first and last of them.

H. de B. Parsons and J. M. Macdonough composed the regatta committee. The summary:

Sloops, Class K—Start, 12:15—Course, 23 3/4 Miles.			
	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.
Istalena	3 13 33	2 58 33
Aurora	3 18 17	3 03 17
Sloops, Classes K and M., Special—Course, 23 3/4 Miles.			
	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.
Istalena12 15 05	3 13 33	2 58 28
Medora12 17 25	3 37 40	3 20 15

Sloops, Class P—Start, 12:55—Course, 18 1/4 Miles.			
	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.
Corinthian	3 17 06	2 52 06
Cara Mia	3 18 55	2 53 55
Windward	3 19 37	2 54 37
Joyant	3 23 25	2 58 25
N. Y. Y. C. Thirties—Start, 12:30—Course, 18 1/4 Miles.			
	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.
Caprice	3 36 27	3 06 27
Phryne	3 36 33	3 06 33
Alero	3 36 51	3 06 51
Dahinda	3 36 56	3 06 56
Juanita	3 37 03	3 07 03
Nepsi	3 37 20	3 07 20
Rowdy	3 41 09	3 11 09
Ibis	3 41 15	3 11 15
Carlita	3 42 19	3 12 19
*Okee	3 42 51	3 12 51

Second Class—Schooners—Start, 12:35—Course, 18 1/4 Miles.			
	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.
Vandalia	3 51 54	3 16 54
Helen II.	3 37 59	3 22 59
Daffodil	3 59 19	3 24 19
Moir	4 11 50	3 36 50

*Okee not enrolled in N. Y. Y. C.; in special match race.

Eastern Y. C.

LIGHT, favorable airs wafted the Eastern Y. C. fleet from Booth Bay into the Western Penobscot last Saturday with an anchorage for the night beneath the Camden Hills. The racing portion of the fleet had a 33-mile struggle from Squirrel Island around the Bantam Ledge buoy, past the Old Man Ledge, through Monhegan Channel to a finish off White Head Light. The light southerly breeze gave the yachts a beat, a broad reach and a run. It was the third racing run of the cruise, and as Irolita let almost from the start and beat the Elena boat for boat by 33s. at the finish, the half of the cruise closed Saturday last with honors even in the first division schooners between Irolita, Elena and Enchantress, so far as actual wins are concerned.

There was just wind enough in Booth Bay Harbor to take the yachts out to the start off the southern end of Squirrel Island. Soon after 10 o'clock the fleet was sent away on a four-mile beat around the Bantam buoy to the southward of outer Heron Island. Elena had a good berth at the windward end of the line, with Irolita a couple of hundred yards to leeward and Enchantress astern. The wind, however, proved fickle both in strength and in direction, and on the first board to port Irolita crossed Elena's bow by a hundred yards.

The three big yachts slipped through the fleet rapidly, but the sloops Avenger and Shimina managed to wear around Bantam before the big schooners caught them.

It was a 10-mile reach to the Old Man, and with big ballooners, jibs and staysails bulging out to port and an increasing southerly breeze coming over the starboard rail, all the yachts made fairly good time for about an hour. Then the wind dropped again, but not until Elena was on even terms with Irolita, while astern Enchantress was bringing up what was left of the expiring breeze.

Between Monhegan and Burnt Island the yachts were nearly becalmed at one time, but Irolita managed to pick up a draught from some quarter, slipped out from under Elena and squared away for the finish, ten miles to leeward. In this last run Captain Clark on board Irolita, played the game of beating to leeward

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more deftly than Skipper Dennis, on board Elena, but it meant lots of work, for the spinners were being swapped from port to starboard and back again every few minutes.

In the last five miles Irolita jibed four times and several times was a quarter to half a mile off the straight course. Half a mile from the finish she was just far enough ahead of Elena not to get blanketed and slipped across the line by 3s., winning by 2m. 37s. corrected time.

Princess, Muriel and Taormina fought out a fine sailing battle in light air and Princess managed to win for the first time since the cruise started. In the first division the sloops Avenger and Shimna indulged in several luffing matches on the run to Old Man Ledge, the former getting the lead and holding it to the finish. Tammany scored her first victory in the cruise in the third division of schooners, while Dorello won again in the second division of sloops.

There was a jollification meeting on the after deck of Irolita when the committee tug blew the three blasts which always greet the leader in each division. The rest of the fleet had a hard struggle in the light air around the Old Man, and it was nearly dark before some of the smaller yachts reached the finish and late in the evening when all were anchored in this harbor. The fleet will spend most of tomorrow visiting friends in the western Penobscot, but will assemble again at night.

In the competition for the cruise prize offered by Commodore Paine for the best total corrected time in this division, Elena was leading to-night, with a total of 13h. 28m. 45s. and Enchantress third, with a total of 13h. 34m. 8s. The yachts have three more races to sail, one on Monday, a second on Wednesday and a third on Thursday. It is expected there will be more or less windward work in these remaining contests. The struggle between these three big schooners is much keener and considerably closer than last year. The summary:

First Division—Schooners—Start, 10:25.		
	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Irolita	3 41 50	3 39 46
Elena	3 42 23	3 42 23
Enchantress	3 49 41	3 47 55
Second Division—Schooners—Start, 10:20.		
Princess	4 42 50	4 41 50
Muriel	4 44 53	4 44 53
Taormina	5 09 30	5 01 24
Third Division—Schooners.		
Tammany	5 59 55	5 42 34
Vagrant	6 26 07	6 11 44
Shylesia	6 17 45	6 17 45
First Division—Sloops.		
Avenger	4 45 34	4 44 59
Shimna	4 52 00	4 52 00
Doris	5 41 25	5 36 29
Second Division—Sloops.		
Dorello	5 57 21	5 54 20
Alice	7 35 19	7 32 02
Sakuntala	Not timed.	

Nahant (Mass.) Dory Club.

ANOTHER leg of the champion cup series of the Nahant Dory Club, of Nahant, Mass., was sailed on the outside course on July 6, the course being from the steamboat landing around the Nahant buoy and to Deer Island buoy, nearly ten miles. There was a stiff westerly wind blowing that made the beating to windward a tough proposition. Commodore Foster won the leg. The summary:

	Elapsed.	Elapsed.	
Humbug	2 02 32	Bugaboo	2 11 45
Spider	2 03 51	Brownie III.	2 19 20
Weivell	2 06 55	Stinger	2 20 33
Midge	2 07 04		

Riverside Y. C.

THE number of starters in the twenty-fourth annual regatta of the Riverside Y. C. was small last Saturday. Only fifteen yachts crossed the starting line off Little Captain's Island.

R. Halliday Nexsen and Harry L. Follett, of the race committee, postponed the start until 1 p. m. to give the other fifty yachts which entered an opportunity to reach the line.

Of the six Larchmont inter-club boats that started, Lewanna, with L. G. Spence at the tiller, was first away in the weather berth.

The course was five miles to windward and

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return with the gas buoy off Matinicock Point as the outer mark. The dories sailed a five-mile course around both Captain's islands.

The run from the outer mark to the finish was made with spinnakers set to starboard. Lewanna won in the Larchmont Inter-Club class from Yukan by 2m. with Festina third. Cliphora won from Robin Hood by 1m. 54s. and De De from Virginia by 21m. 57s. In it won from Kismet by 9m. 32s. The summary:

Larchmont Interclub Class—Course 10 Miles—Start, 1:00	Finish.	Elapsed.
Yukan	3 39 34	2 39 30
Lewanna	3 27 30	2 07 30
Whiff	3 40 45	2 40 45
Festina	3 39 52	2 39 52
Dagmar	3 41 21	2 41 21
Hamburg	3 40 30	2 40 30

Handicap Class—Third Div.—Course, 10 Miles—Start, 1:05.
Cliphora 3 36 37 2 31 37
Robin Hood 3 44 21 2 39 21
Corrected times: Cliphora, 2:31.37; Robin Hood, 2:33.31.

Sloops—Class R—Course, 10 Miles—Start, 1:05.
Virginia 4 14 34 3 09 34
De De 3 52 37 2 47 37

Star and S Class—Course 10 Miles—Start, 1:05.
Drena 3 50 34 2 45 34
Cynosure Did not finish.

Sound Beach Dories—Course, 5 Miles—Start, 2:30.
In It 4 08 33 1 38 33
Sarana 4 09 40 1 49 40
Kismet 4 18 05 1 48 05

Log of Karina.

ROBERT E. TOD's schooner yacht Karina turned in a decidedly good log on her trip across the ocean in May. Throughout the trip, with the exception of May 17, she carried a moderate sailing breeze. Her best stretch was 150 miles in ten hours.

The total distance sailed from the Ambrose Channel lightship to the Lizard was 3,245 miles, and she did this in 15 days, 19 hours 24 minutes. Atlantic, when she made the record in 1905, sailed 3,013 miles in 12 days 1 hour 4 minutes. She averaged 10.32 nautical miles an hour and her best day's run was 341 miles.

Ambrose Channel lightship to the Lizard, started 3:40 P. M. (Greenwich time), May 17, 1912:

	Latitude.	Longitude.	Distance.
May 17.....	—	—	20
May 18.....	30° 26'	66° 58'	302
May 19.....	30° 37'	63° 22'	168
May 20.....	30° 03'	58° 10'	245
May 21.....	38° 48'	55° 25'	135
May 22.....	39° 00'	50° 55'	230
May 23.....	38° 27'	45° 18'	254
May 24.....	39° 51'	41° 05'	219
May 25.....	41° 05'	38° 15'	148
May 26.....	43° 09'	33° 22'	255
May 27.....	44° 46'	29° 38'	190
May 28.....	46° 16'	27° 31'	131
May 29.....	47° 11'	24° 22'	142
May 30.....	47° 21'	18° 38'	238
May 31.....	48° 19'	12° 22'	267
June 1.....	48° 46'	8° 41'	146
Distance to Lizard.....			155

Total 3,245

Arrived off the Lizard light June 2 at 11 hours 3 minutes (Greenwich mean time).

Time of passage, 15 days 19 hours 24 minutes.

Best day's run (noon to noon, about 23 hours 40 minutes), 302 miles.

Best 10-hours' run, 150 miles.

Average per hour for whole distance, 8.55 miles.

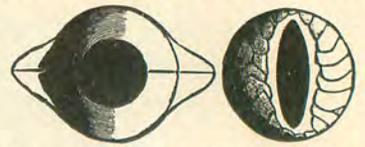
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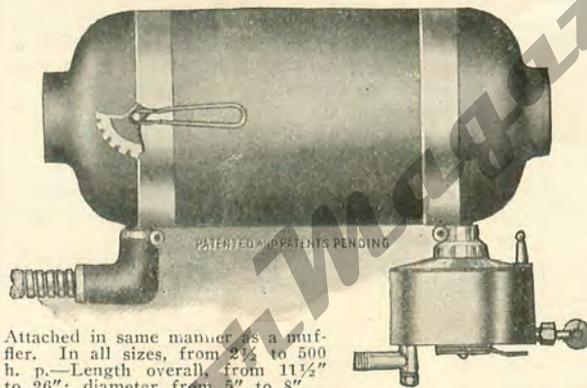
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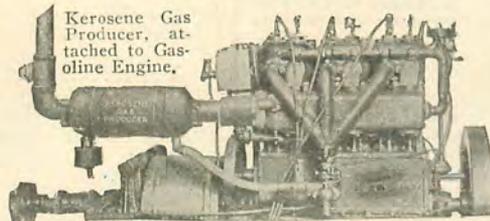
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