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IN NORTHWEST WOODS.

WHERE shall be found woods so impressive as the untouched forests of the Northwest coast? Silent and sombre, in their drapery of living green, the mighty tree trunks stand like pillars of some vast cathedral, supporting its dark roof. No sound is heard of bird or beast. The traveler's footfall alone breaks the stillness, and often even this is not heard on the soft carpet of moss which covers the ground. Rarely does a ray of sunshine penetrate the foliage to lighten the twilight of the forest. It is a solemn place. One feels as if he were in church and hesitates to speak aloud. Save for the green, there is no bit of color to be seen, except on the ground, where careful scrutiny will detect bright red or brown cups of mosses, or tiny flowers half hidden. Sometimes the woods are open, giving long vistas between the tree trunks, or again, dense thickets of fern, umbrella plant and sallow make passage impossible.

Journeying through such forests, the traveler may come to some little stream whose course is wide enough to let the sunlight in. Here are falls and rapids, where the trout hide, and wider quiet pools which even yet are the homes of a few beaver, living reminders of a race now approaching extinction. Along the stream is more life. A sheldrake or two may be seen now and then, an ouzel, quaintly plying his fishing along the shore, dark-colored song sparrows among the bushy thickets, sweet-voiced thrushes in the taller trees. Perhaps, too, may be heard the alarm note of a grouse, and the rattling chatter of the tiny pine squirrel falls upon the ear.

If the trail follows up the stream, a change takes place in the life met with. This is not noticed all at once, but will be seen in the course of two or three days' travel. The giant trees, 300ft. in height, do not grow here. Their place is taken by smaller, hardier pines, which clothe only a part of the whole landscape. Open parks and stretches of meadow land are passed now and then and rocky cliffs overhang the way. From the loose fragments which have fallen at their base comes the trumpet note of the little chief hare, and in the meadows and among the pines feeds the mule deer, who has taken the place of his cousin, the blacktail of the lower lands.

Still climbing higher, and facing steeper slopes, the panting pack horses reach the mesa above, home of the dusky grouse and the mountain woodchuck, whose piercing whistle often shrieks through the quiet air. Here is seen the sign manual of bruin, who has plowed up the ground, turned over rocks and torn to pieces old rotten logs, in search of the small game on which he preys. Perhaps the woodland caribou has left in the soil the impress of his broad hoofs. Here, too, the wild sheep feeds, close to the safe refuge afforded in time of danger by the towering peaks of naked rock, which rise above the rolling table land.

Much beyond this a rider cannot go. He must leave his horses at the base of these rocky peaks, and his further

advance must be on foot. If he climbs still higher among the snow banks and the ice rivers of the mountain's top, he will find on the cliffs of the narrow ravines the slow white goat, about the little lakes at the glacier's foot the shy bighorn, and everywhere on the summit the white-tailed ptarmigan.

All these things are good to see and to hear and to be with. To have been with them leaves happy memories, and longings perhaps never to be satisfied.

DANGER TO THE PARK.

IN another column we print extracts from the debate in the Senate on the bill relating to the Yellowstone Park, which was introduced by Senator Warren, and passed the Senate May 11. These extracts will repay perusal, for they set forth very clearly many facts in connection with this reservation.

It is acknowledged by all familiar with the Park that its boundaries should be fixed, but when we consider that this bill sacrifices a considerable portion of the reservation, it is a serious question whether the loss by its passage would not more than counterbalance the gain.

The short of the bill is that it makes the cut off on the northeastern boundary and cuts a slice off the southwestern boundary, including in such slice a part of the Falls River country, the best moose country in the reservation. Only one-half of the forest reservation is included within its boundaries. The balance of that reservation is thrown open. All these changes, therefore, are changes to the disadvantage of the Park as it now exists—for the forest reservation is set apart under Executive proclamation, which is as effective as an act of Congress. All of the legislative features in the Vest bill for the protection of the Park are eliminated in the present measure, but those features are the most important ones of any proposed legislation.

The Park is threatened now by serious dangers. There are selfish influences pressing upon it in every direction, and the very people who should have its interest at heart, that is the inhabitants of the surrounding States, are the ones most intent upon accomplishing its destruction by fostering private and corporate encroachments upon it. The Park belongs to the whole country, and this very thing is its misfortune, for what belongs to all belongs to none, and no one esteems it his particular duty to look after or care for it.

EFFECTS OF GARBAGE ON FISH.

IN the summer of 1891 the city authorities of Newport, R. I., begun the practice of dumping garbage in the sea off the harbor, thereby causing widespread fear of shore pollution and injury to the fishing industries. The Newport Sanitary Protective Association appointed a committee consisting of J. J. Van Alen, Esq., Prof. C. E. Munroe and Dr. C. A. Siegfried, members of its council, to investigate the subject and make a report. The committee sent to fishermen in the vicinity, to chairmen of health boards in other cities and to public officials a circular with a series of questions as to the effect produced upon the fishing by casting garbage into the sea. From information obtained from these sources a preliminary report was made to the association in which are formulated the following propositions:

1. Garbage cannot be considered as food for our edible fishes.
2. It does not attract food fishes; it repels desirable varieties.
3. It spoils fishing grounds.
4. When consumed by lobsters it spoils their flavor.
5. It destroys shellfish beds.
6. It is liable at any time, and unexpectedly, to return to shore, and pollute beaches.

The testimony goes to show that only such scavengers as dogfish and other sharks seem to be attracted by garbage, while such fish as furnish sport for hook and line fishing are driven out of the polluted waters. Not only is offal offensive to them, but its fine particles lodge in their gills and impede respiration. The committee received a letter from Mr. Eugene G. Blackford stating that "his experience proves that fisheries and shellfish beds are destroyed by garbage dumping in a short time, and that lobsters and crabs are similarly affected."

The subject of beach pollution is also a serious one. Scum and other surface floating materials contaminate the water to the great annoyance of sailing and fishing parties, and the discomfort of bathers.

The committee would permit dumping of garbage only in the open sea, remote from shallows, beaches and fishing grounds, on a beginning ebb tide and with due regard to winds and currents. They would recommend the better way of destroying it by fire, either by householders or in public crematories.

SNAP SHOTS.

COMPRESSED sawdust, by clearing the streams, saves the trout and serves an excellent purpose as kindling and fuel. Thousands of tons of this baneful product of the Maine lumber mills have been utilized in the form of compact blocks and bundles, and herein we see a solution of the very difficult problem, what to do with the sawdust. Compress it, make it a source of revenue, and at the same time prevent the destruction of trout spawning-beds by its hurtful presence. If the water-soaked masses of sawdust already in the streams could be turned into a veritable mine of wealth, none would rejoice more than the anglers in the hope of the possible benefit to trout.

The 21st annual meeting of the American Fisheries Society, composed of fishculturists, anglers and others interested in the increase and protection of fishes, will be held in New York on Wednesday and Thursday, May 25 and 26. The first meeting will be called at 10 o'clock, May 25, at the Holland House, Thirtieth street and Fifth avenue. Many interesting papers have been promised for the sessions, and a good attendance is assured.

In our angling columns will be found an opinion written by J. S. Van Cleef, Esq., of the Poughkeepsie Bar, as to the lawfulness of Sunday fishing in Jamaica Bay. Mr. Van Cleef gives a clear exposition of the principles involved in interpreting the provision of the new law with respect to this, and reaches the conclusion that fishing is allowed on Sunday. What a commentary is here afforded on the game and fish legislation of the day. A codification committee is provided to draft the law, the legislators discuss it, hear arguments, indulge in protracted debates, finally pass the measure, and then the layman must appeal to a lawyer to discover what it means.

Undaunted by the treacherous defection of Senator Wm. Lindsay, which killed their former measure in the Legislature, the Kentucky advocates of fish protection have introduced another bill, and entertain strong hopes of its adoption by both houses. It is an omen of promise that some of the Senators who were formerly opposed to such a measure are now counted among its supporters; indeed the new bill has been introduced by Senator George who voted against the first one. Interest in this Kentucky reform movement is by no means confined to the limits of the State; and we hope to chronicle in the passage of the fish bill the triumph of common sense and sound public economy.

Few sportsmen have ever enjoyed a more substantial claim to grateful recognition from their fellows than Judge O. N. Denny, of Oregon, who has just been presented by the Willamette Rod and Gun Club with a handsome testimonial for having added a new game bird to America. The man surely was worthy of such a gift, and the gift itself, a group of Mongolian pheasants, is both beautiful and appropriate, and speaks volumes for the good taste of the donors. Through the courtesy of one of the participants in the presentation we are enabled to add to our account of the event portraits of some of those who took part in it, and an excellent illustration of the testimonial itself. As here pictured only a portion of the massive frame is shown.

Just as we go to press we learn that the Minister of Fisheries has given favorable consideration to the salmon anglers' petition so far as to assure the petitioners that existing regulations shall be strictly enforced, although political and other influences make any further restrictions at present impossible. If their action shall thus have led to an observance of the present rules regulating the use of nets, the efforts made by the American and Canadian petitions cannot be said to have been wholly fruitless.

Amateur photographers—and most sportsmen use the camera nowadays—should read the amateur photography plan of the FOREST AND STREAM as set forth in our last issue.