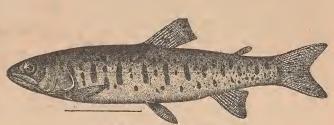


Caffon Creek. In Gibbon River it occurs both above and below the falls and may have been transported over the barrier by some fish-eating bird. As a destroyer of eggs and young fish the Miller's thumb perhaps has no equal. Commissioner McDonald has seen one of moderate size

waters of North America, oue of the species extending southward as far as the Alabama River. One variety is frequently found in caves in the limestone region from Indiana to Tennessee. None of the blobs much exceed 7in. in length; some of the largest examples we have



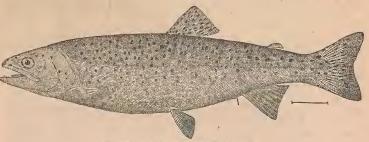


Da. RED-THROATED TROUT (YOUNG).

eat scores of young trout almost in the twinkling of an eye, and the writer has observed salmon nests that were entirely stripped of eggs by the same insidious and ubiquitous marauder. Wherever salmon and trout possible to exaggerate their power for mischief. Around are found in America it is safe to say that the



10. MILLER'S THUMB.



9b. RED-THROATED TROUT (ADULT).

Miller's thumb may be seen keeping the species in check. About twenty species of blobs are recorded in the latest catalogue of the fishes of North America, and one of these, Cottus richardsoni, runs into nine varieties. These fishes are now placed in the genus Cottus; but were formerly united under the name Uranidea. There are several sections of this genus, those containing the largest number of species being Potamocottus and Uranidea. The one described above belongs to Potamocottus. The blobs are found in nearly all the fresh

after nest of the red salmon emptied of eggs by these small fishes. The eggs are rapidly digested, and the capacity of the blob for the destruction of salmon is greatly increased by this circumstance.

In FOREST AND STREAM of April 3 and 10, 1890, attention was called to the vast number of enemies against which the salmon has to contend for its existence. On the spawning grounds are the blobs, and, besides these, are the black-spotted and red spotted trouts of the region. The Dolly Varden (S. malma) is famous for its destruc-

must run the gauntlet of incessant seining across the river mouths; they must endure the hardships incident to the ascent of the rapid and rocky streams; and when they reach the shoal waters in which their eggs are deposited bears await them, to give the finishing touches to the work of destruction. If we add to all of these hardships and death-dealing agencies the obstructions and pollutions of salmon streams in populous regions, the wonder is that any of the anadromous salmon are left to reproduce their species.

T. H. Bean.

# CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

CHICAGO, Ill., Nov. 26.—Mr. Jeff. Smith, whose in the Fox Lake district was mentioned last week, has just received his commission from the Governor. He starts the first of next week for the lake country, where the cold weather has already frozen some of the lakes hard enough for ice fishing. He will finish his work of warning the residents against ice fishing, and will look out to see whether any parties already warned have begun to fish. He says he will stop this fishing before it begins, if possible. Jeff. Smith should not be mistaken for his cousin, Ike Smith, who keeps a summer resort hotel, over beyond George Clark's. It is Ike Smith who is too lazy to fish through the ice, and not Jeff. Smith. The latter will see to it that nobody, lazy or otherwise, fishes through the ice up there, he says. Jeff. Smith lives in Chicago most of the time and has property there, but also owns property near the neck of Catherine Lake. He tells me that he has already been approached by several of the residents who want to know whether there "would be any trouble" if they should set out a few lines "just to catch a few fish to eat." He told them there would be. That "fish to eat" plea is very threadbare, likewise very transparent.

Last week I offered a short letter from Dr. Bartlett, bearing on a damage suit brought against him in Schuyler county. Some time ago mention was made of the \$5,000 damage suit brought in that county by a market-fisherman by the name of Smith. Not being clear as to which suit was which, I wrote to Dr. Bartlett for information. It seems that these two cases are the same, and that the \$5,000 has dwindled down to a \$62 verdict, with a new trial on that, as the following letter will show:

\*\*LLINGUS STATE FISH COMMISSION—Quincy, Ill., Nov. 21, 1891.—The status of our case in Schuyler county is about as follows:

trial on that, as the following letter will show:

LLINOIS STATE FISH COMMISSION —Quincy, Ill., Nov. 21, 1891.—
The status of our case in Schuyler county is about as follows:
Smith, of Meredosia, owns or claims to own the fishing right in a portion of what is known as Coal Creek; across this creek, which is quite wide—large enough for a steamboat to go into it—he places a combination pound and wing-net, wings from net entirely across one side of stream and within a few feet of the shore on the other side. We were advised of this net being there, and I ordered the Lotus there and wardens to take it up, which they did, taking net to Beardstown for safekeeping. Smith replevins the net and sues myself and others for trespass to a close, or in other words, going on to an inclosure and committing trespass. Damages claimed, \$5,000. A jury gave the plaintiff, Mr. Smith, a reflect for \$62, which we excepted to, and upon argument for a new trial it was granted. An indictment has been found against Smith for violation of the law in setting his net in said Coal Creek, and will be tried pay term of court. Tishing still good at office boat, two gentlemen of New York making a nice catch there a few days ago.—S. P. BARTLETT.

The last sentence of the letter has reference to the

boat, two gentlemen of New York making a life catch tarty few days ago.—S. P. Bartlett.

The last sentence of the letter has reference to the official joke of the Illinois Fish Commission, which I have detailed earlier as duly investigated by myself. For fuller particulars apply to the two gentlemen from New York.

To-day I talked with Mr. W. H. Haskell more fully about the "landlocked salmon" in Trout Lake, Wis. It seems that one of these fish was sent to the Smithsonian Institute, and reply was received that it was neither the landlocked salmon nor the lake trout. No further description was vouchsafed. The fish, as described by Mr. Haskell, has a general silvery tone of body, with large bluish or purplish spots, black in the center. The flesh ranges, like that of the brook trout, from nearly white or faint pink to deep salmon color, according to the individual. It is very delicious eating. The highest weight reported is 224bs. In the fall, after the close of the

spawning season, these fish spread all over the lake, feed on the surface and break water in schools. They can then be taken on the fly or the spoon. After that they seem to sink and spend the year in deep water. Trout Lake has outlets, but this fish is not reported from any connected water.

### ANGLING NOTES.

STRIPED bass are still being caught in considerable numbers in the Hudson River, particularly off Sing Sing. They are found in the deep channels, and take sand worms in preference to any other bait. It is unusually late for them to be taken on the rod and reel, and while they undoubtedly remain in the river all winter, they will soon stop biting.

Inquiries for tarpon tackle are beginning to be made at the fishing tackle stores and already a number of ardent fishermen have left for Florida. Many changes and improvements have been made in the tackle used for the big herring, particularly in the way of snelled hooks. The cumbersome and expensive chain has had its day, the linked wire, rubber-covered snell and many others have been tried and found wanting; the latest and best seems to be the braided linen snell wrapped with copper wire. This snell is hitched to a special hand-made forged steel 10 0 hook. The wire winding should commence about 8in. above the hook. The object of this is to allow a shark, if hooked, to bite off the snell, and to prevent its being chafed off by the rough lips of the tarpon. Of course the tarpon is allowed to swallow the bait and the unprotected part of the snell passes into its throat. This is the rig used by Dr. Grymes and other expert tarpon fishermen.

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Fishermen should remember that these fish are big and powerful fighters, and that it is useless to expect to kill them with cheap tackle. Many anglers have been disappointed after going to the expense and trouble of a trip to Florida, to find that they lost most of their fish; in fact, I know several fishermen who, while they struck a number of tarpon, never saved a single one. Some lost them because they got "rattled," but in most instances it was due to cheap reels and lines. Cheap reels become useless with the first run of these big fish, the spoon expands under the pressure of the swelling lines, for all lines will swell when wet, particularly the cheaper grades, and the line, of course, parts at once when the reel fails to work properly. The reel should be large enough to take 600ft. of first-class linen line not smaller than No. 18 or better No. 21.

of first-class linen line not smaller than 150. 10 of No. 21.

No. 21.

With proper tackle and a little experience in handling large fish there is little risk of losing even a 200lbs, tarpon, Another cause of these fish breaking away is the use of too stiff and too short rods; if therods have a little spring they are not half so apt to tear out. Some of them are made so stiff that they do not give a particle, and this affords the fish too much purchase and brings all the strain on the line. Mr. John G. Hecksher's pattern of rod seems to have given the best results, for while considerably stiffer than a striped bass rod, it still has a good deal of spring.

SCARLET-IBIS.

The Velvet Train of the Monon Route between Obicago and Chichinati offers the best and most luxurious service obtainable between those points.—Adv

## DERRYFIELD BEEF.

DERRYFIELD BEEF.

CHARLESTOWN, N. H., Nov. 27.—Editor Forest and Stream: Thanks to "Kelpie" for supplementing my memories of William Stark's poem; he is all right as far as he goes, but the whole poem would fill a page of FOREST AND STREAM. Some of it was genuine poetry, too, for Stark was a talented man, though eccentric, and his brain finally gave way, and he died in an asylum. I knew him well, and remember his stocking a deer park in the suburbs of Manchester with a herd of elk from Wisconsin some thirty years ago, and visiting it with him to see them one bright morning in the early "sixties." He also had some rare wildfowl and a trout brook. He was years in advance of Austin Corbin and many others.

with him to see them one bright morning in the early "sixties." He also had some rare wildfowl and a trout brook. He was years in advance of Austin Corbin and many others.

The poem referred to Manchester, New Hampshire—not Massachusetts, as printed. The country right around Amoskeag Falls was called "Derryfield," being an outlying district of the old town of Londonderry, originally settled by emigrants from Londonderry, Ireland, commonly known as the "Scotch-Irish." They were strong men, and left a mark not only on the history of the State but of the Union.

The names of McNeill, McClary, McCrillis and McGaw are well known beyond the limits of New Hampshire.

Some of the same emigrants found their way over to the western edge of the State, and "Derry Hill," in our neighboring town of Acworth, marks the site of their farms, though the name of old "Deacon Finlay" is the only one I can recall.

I should like to meet "Kelpie." for we have evidently "camped on the same trail;" and if Forest and Stream plants that bivouac at Chicago at the Exposition in 1893, and "the Pibroch of Donnil" calls the clans together, I hope that those of us who are still in the flesh may get together round the camp-fire and form a personal acquaintance with each other. I should hope to see "Kingtisher" and "Awabsoose," too, and the genial poet from Louisiana, as well as "Bourgeois" and "Piseco;" but we should miss and mourn those, who, like "Nessmuk," "Wells" and "Ned Buntline," have already gone to the "happy hunting grounds." How man's visions of a future life are colored by his tastes in this one. To the wild Indian it is an eternity of field sports with his favorite horse and dog. To the music-loving Jew it is an everlasting sacred concert, which would be apt to pall on unmusical organizations. Who can tell? Von W.

#### TRULY ODD IF ODDLY TRUE.

W. R. Davidson, a well known citizen of South Nyack, went out on the river this morning to lift one of his "set lines" and was surprised to find on the end of the line one of the largest sea gulls ever seen in this part of the Hudson. The bird had probably made a dive into the water for a fish and caught one which was fast to the hook. The hook caught in the bird's mouth and held him there until Mr. Davidson's arrival. The gull will be kept alive by his captor.—New York Times.

Forest and Stream, Box 2,832, N. Y. city, has descriptive illustrated circulars of W. B. Lefingwell's book, "Wild Fowl Shooting," which will be mailed free on request. The book is promounced by "Nanit," "Gloan" "Dick Swiveller," "Sybliene" and other competent authorities to be the best treatise on the subject extant.

A BOOK ABOUT INDIANS,—The FOREST AND STREAM will mai free on application a descriptive circular of Mr. Grinnell's book, "Pawnee Hero Stories and Folk-fales," giving a table of gonlynty and specimen illustrations from the volume.—Asv.