

# FOREST AND STREAM.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF THE ROD AND GUN.

TERMS, \$4 A YEAR, 10 CTS. A COPY.  
SIX MONTHS, \$2.

NEW YORK, APRIL 7, 1892.

VOL. XXXVIII.—No. 14.  
No. 318 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

## CONTENTS.

<b>Editorial.</b> Fish Hatching in Northern New York. Pennsylvania Fish Protective Association. Mr. Blackford's Trout Opening Snap Shots.	<b>Sea and River Fishing.</b> Chicago and the West.
<b>The Sportsman Tourist.</b> Stories of the Ozarks.—II. Florida Sports.	<b>Fishculture.</b> Winter Spawning of Salmon. Pennsylvania Fish Commission.
<b>Natural History.</b> The Ousel in Oregon. Birds in Central New Brunswick. Seen From My Window. Fishing Crows and Oyster Birds.	<b>The Kennel.</b> The Mastiff—Past, Present and Future. Points and Flushes. "Wolf Coursing." Boston Dog Show. New England Field Trial Club. Southern Field Trial Grounds. Dog Chat. Answers to Correspondents.
<b>Game Bag and Gun.</b> National Economic Value of Game. After Molly Cottontail. Chicago and the West. A Few Years Back. Spring Shooting of Plover. The White Goat. The Forestry Building.	<b>Canoeing.</b> A. C. A. Prizes. News Notes.
<b>Sea and River Fishing.</b> With Fly-Rod and Landing Net. Through to Twitchell.—III. Small-Mouth, Red-Eye Gray Bass. California Fishing. The Round Whitefish. Winter Pickerel Fishing. Landlocked Salmon in Maine. Indiana Lakes and Streams. Will the Pike County Law Stand? Florida Black Bass. Boston Anglers—North and South. The Tullibee.	<b>Yachting.</b> Size in Yacht Measurement. Building at Nyack. Model Yachting. Ancient City Y. C. Designing. American Centerboard Sloop. New Jersey Y. C. London S. C. Sailing Exhibition. News Notes.
	<b>Rifle Range and Gallery.</b> New Jersey Rifle Shooting. "Forest and Stream" Tournament.
	<b>Trap Shooting.</b> The Toronto Shooting Club. Drivers and Twisters. Matches and Meetings. Answers to Queries.

For Prospectus and Advertising Rates see Page 313.

Any person who cannot find the "Forest and Stream" for sale at any news stand in the country, is requested to report the fact, with location of stand and name of dealer, to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co., 318 Broadway, New York.

## PENNSYLVANIA FISH PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION.

AMONG the powerful organizations of the Keystone State, none is better known for its effective labors in behalf of fish protection and propagation than the one whose name appears above. It was to be expected, therefore, that its reunion in Philadelphia and reception on March 29, to the Pennsylvania Commissioners of Fisheries and other invited guests, including a representative of FOREST AND STREAM, would be attended with feasting, good fellowship and entertaining speeches. The rooms at 1020 Arch street were far too small to hold the throng, and they were conducted to Wesley Hall, in the adjoining building, which was handsomely decorated for the occasion. Among those present were Messrs. Henry C. Ford and W. L. Powell of the Pennsylvania Fish Commission, Frank J. Amsden, of Rochester, N. Y.; Hon. A. G. Green, of Reading; Charles E. Voorhees, of Harrisburg; R. M. Mackay, C. H. Fitzgerald, the Revs. T. Edwin Brown, D.D., R. H. Fulton, D.D., Jacob Todd, D.D., Messrs. Edward F. Hoffman, Thomas Stiles, of Analomink, Monroe county; Edwin Hagert, W. H. Burkhardt, J. Penrose Collins, W. J. Sellers, Frederick W. Brown, W. S. Hergesheimer, R. W. Hartley, E. W. Walton, John R. Sypher, Dr. Tarleton H. Bean, of FOREST AND STREAM and the U. S. Fish Commission, Col. John Gay, of the U. S. Fish Commission, Sylvanus Garrett, H. O. Wilbur, Mablon K. Smith, Edwin A. Sellers, W. C. Henry, of Henryville; W. W. Trompe, of Newark, N. J.; N. H. Carpenter, J. B. Chandler, Jesse N. Baker, of Media, and N. L. Jones, members of the State House of Representatives; Dr. W. W. McClure, Eugene Henry, of Henryville; C. T. Colladay, Cyrus S. Detre, W. P. Oglesby, Thomas M. Longcope, John A. Shulze, John A. Walker, of the Reading Railroad Company.

After those present had done justice to a most substantial supper, the president of the association, Mr. A. M. Spangler, delivered a brief address of welcome, and he was followed by Mr. Ford, whose account of the work of the Pennsylvania Fish Commission appears elsewhere in our columns, and by several other speakers, among them Mr. Amsden, Reverend Doctors Fulton and Brown, Jesse N. Baker and Dr. T. H. Bean. The angling reminiscences of the clergymen were highly entertaining. Mr. Amsden noted the growth of fish protective associations in many States as compared with the unsympathetic condition of public sentiment in New York. Mr. Baker warned the Pennsylvania Commissioners of the constant danger to

their work from lack of appropriations and from the introduction of laws allowing destructive fishing, particularly as relates to the use of fish traps in streams. He expects that the new fish car will so increase the introduction of food and game fish into the rivers as to strengthen the Commission with the public.

This Protective Association is the mainstay of the State Fish Commission and its influence is felt far and wide. May its membership greatly multiply and its power for good increase until the streams of the Commonwealth are filled with choice fish and the wisdom of protection is fully recognized.

## MR. BLACKFORD'S TROUT OPENING.

THE trout opening display provided by ex-Fish Commissioner Eugene G. Blackford, in his establishment in the Fulton Market, of this city, has come to be a regular feature of the day so eagerly looked forward to by anglers; and the handsome exhibit of last Friday well repaid the throngs of pleased visitors who crowded the stalls all day long. The display was, as usual, large and comprehensive, of much variety and beauty; and all the more pleasing because framed in bowers of moss and foliage and flowers, with running waters, and the illusion of sparkling streams.

The exhibits of speckled trout came from the ponds of the South Side Sportsmen's Club, of Oakdale, Long Island; from Patchogue, Smithtown and other points on the Island; the Wildwood and Old Colony ponds, of Massachusetts; the Troutmere Hatchery, of Wisconsin; the Troutdale Fish Farm Company, of Arkansas (who sent such a show of big fish as made Mr. Blackford open his eyes); the Tuxedo Club, and James Annin, Jr., of New York; and Joseph Hoxie, of Rhode Island. A consignment of Dolly Vardens from the Pacific Coast was belated; but besides the speckled trout shown were rainbow trout, brown trout from Caledonia, and from the Old Colony ponds some interesting specimens of a cross between the brook and the lake trout.

It was just after 5 o'clock Friday afternoon, when he reached Fulton Market. He was fagged out and disappointed, as any other trout fisherman would have been who had never a fin to show for his opening day expedition. But he was a bit canny, and had come the long way round, not so much to see the trout display as to buy a fish or two, which, if all went well, he might palm off on a confiding wife and family as convincing evidence of the prolificness of Long Island trout streams and unquestioned trophies of his own skill. He wandered in a dazed and manifestly disappointed way amid the mossy banks on which reposed scores of giant beauties, and between the translucent tanks in which other huge fellows were lazily disporting themselves and showing off their spots as vainly and as self-consciously as so many peacocks.

There were big fish galore; no doubt about that—magnificent specimens from Arkansas notable for their light shades of coloring; long red-bellied monarchs from Canadian pools; Cape Codders whose sides shone like the FOREST AND STREAM'S New Jersey rifle trophy, and heavy-weights from Long Island and Caledonia; but the disappointed angler was evidently hard to please, the more he looked the deeper grew the lines of chagrin on his face.

"You don't appear to stick to the legal limit of length very closely," said he, when he came to Mr. Blackford. "I don't! The limit is six inches, is it not?"

"Yes."

"Well, do you see anything here that looks smaller than that?" asked the ex-Fish Commissioner, waving his hand comprehensively over the two and three and four and five pounders.

"Oh no, I did not mean that," said the disappointed angler. "I was only looking for two or three fish as small as possible, as near six inches as you had them, say six and an-eighth."

"What do you want such fingerlings for?"

"Well, you see, I meant to take them home, and to tell my wife I caught them myself; and I want her to believe me, you know. She just couldn't do it with these big fellows. She isn't used to them. The children have been brought up on smaller trout. Can't you find me something reasonable, something nearer the limit, something my trustful family can swallow?"

"I'm sorry that I cannot fit you out," said Mr. Black-

ford; "but here, take this, and tell her it's the 'big one that got away,' about which you've been spinning yarns to her all these years."

"No," said the disappointed angler, "she would not believe that either, for the fish I've told her about is as big as any four in your whole trout opening."

And he departed as he had come, to join the innumerable caravan that wends its way fishless to its abode at the close of every trout opening day.

## FISH HATCHERY IN NORTHERN NEW YORK.

IN our columns of July 30 and Aug. 20, 1891, we referred to an appropriation of \$20,000 by Congress for the establishment of a great fish hatchery in the St. Lawrence basin and the exploration of the region by Commissioners McDonald and Blackford. No suitable site was found, nor has the U. S. Commissioner yet indicated his discovery of a valuable location. The great essentials for the undertaking are cold water and an almost unlimited supply of it. In order to be effective and adequate to the needs of the region, the station must have accommodations for 100,000,000 whitefish eggs and 1,000,000 salmon fry during a season. Haste in making a choice of site may result in serious embarrassment and waste of time and funds. The bill signed by Governor Flower on March 19, releasing jurisdiction to the United States over certain lands in the towns of Theresa and Antwerp in Jefferson county for a United States fish hatchery, was doubtless intended to facilitate the work of Commissioner McDonald; but its effect may be to so enhance the value of lands and water rights in the estimation of their owners as to defeat the hopes of its promoters by forcing a selection of a site elsewhere.

## SNAP SHOTS.

IN our columns will be found a description by Mr. Gilchrist, Inspector of Fisheries of the Northwest Territory, of the singular whitefish known as the tullibee. We believe it is the first satisfactory account of the habits of this whitefish, about which little has appeared since the writings of Dr. Richardson. In Lake Erie the species is called the mongrel whitefish by fishermen who mistake it for a hybrid between the common whitefish and the lake herring. We are indebted to Commissioner McDonald for the fine illustration, which was made from a Manitoba specimen forwarded to the U. S. Fish Commission by Mr. Blackford.

The illustration of the white goat printed on another page is the first really lifelike figure of that curious animal ever published. The picture was taken by Mr. Seward immediately after he had killed the goat, and it had been propped up into the position usually occupied by this animal when lying down. The reproduction shows well the long and narrow face, the head held no higher than the line of the back, and the clumsy bulk of the species. A good idea is given also of the slide rock, on which these creatures spend much of their time. In the posing of the animal figured Mr. Seward had the assistance of a hunter who has had a long experience with white goats, having killed a good many and devoted much time to studying their habits. The scene of the photograph is in the St. Mary's Lakes country, on the head of a short stream flowing into Swift Current River, which has been named, by the only persons who have ever been to its head, Cañon Creek. It is fed by the waters from glaciers and snowbanks, and tumbles down the northwest slope of Mt. Allen, one of the highest peaks in the region. Mr. Seward is entitled to great credit for the pains which he took to secure this picture. To carry a camera up the steep cliff and along the difficult ledges which had to be passed over before the goat was secured was a task of no little labor and even danger; but the picture which he brought back with him from the mountain amply repaid him for his efforts. Moreover, the satisfaction of having killed one's first goat is not to be lightly passed over.

To prevent an undue encroachment of advertisements upon the reading matter this week, we have added four extra pages; and the purchaser of FOREST AND STREAM this week, as every other week, receives for his ten cents a store of woods and waters literature attainable nowhere else on this "livin' airth," as Uncle Lisha, of blessed memory, would have put it.