SPORT-WHAT IS IT? True Sport and Game Butchery Forcibly

Contrasted. Sport! What is it? Well may we ask ourselves that question in this age of battue, of slaughter and of hungry appetite for blood. I have wandered in many lands. I have seen sport in many phases. I have taken part therein, moreover, and I think I am therefore qualified to define what sport is.

I define sport as being a hunt by man after a wild animal, in which skill is required to secure the beast; as a pastime where fair play must have a place, where the animal must have a chance, and that chance must be a fair and nat-

There is sport in partridge-shooting, in grouse-shooting, and such pastimes, when the animal hunted has a chance of escaping, but I must confess that the breech loader heavily, handicaps that

It and large bags go together, but I contend that large bags are not sport. Between the true sportsman who works his moor or turnips with a pair of good dogs, and brings home his twelve or fourteen brace of birds in the evening, and the false sportsman who walks his moors and turnips with four or five dogs at work, and to whom one breechloader does not suffice for the continual blazing and slaying necessary, there is a gulf of the widest dimensions. The former is a sportsman, the latter a butcher. The former loves air and exercise; he takes a pleasure in seeing his dogs work; he has time to admire his surroundings, and to feel that on the good noses of his dogs and on his skill in managing those animals depends the bag of the day. The latter, on the contrary, has no time for such reflections. His dogs are worked by keepers, his second gun is loaded for him by a servant, his pile of cartridges are all carried for him. He walks on like a me-chanical wheel. Dogs point in quick succession; grouse keep rising in thick clouds; bang, bang, bang goes the deadly weapon. Birds are fluttering on all sides; many fly away, hard hit, but to linger and die; they are neither marked down, sought for, nor picked up; they might as well never have been created for all the good or use they are. And yet by this generation of men such butchery is allowed to mock at

and deride the name of sport. A big bag is voted "capital sport," a small bag "poor fun," and the true definition of words is ignored by all. In the matter of shooting, what are we coming to? Take a large battue, for instance, and tell me if therein lies true sport. I well remember the first I ever witnessed, and I think it will not be amiss here to describe it and my

sensations. Take this as a specimen of a fivedays' shoot, The beaters got into line, and the battue began. What a turmoil ensued! The beaters shouted and yelled, and one long unceasing fusilade illed the wood with its deafening roar. Pheasant after pheasant rose in quick succession from the corner near which I stood. The golden youth near me was busy. He had three guns and two loaders; the latter hard at their work of loading, unloading, and handing the guns to their master. Down came the pheasants in showers, their bright, glorious plumage mixed up in quivering heaps in their dying struggles.

Many fell with only broken limbs or shattered legs; I saw them crawling around me. I counted eleven at one time swimming about in a little lake hard by, into which they had fallen. Then came the hares. Here, there and everywhere I saw them running, terror-stricken and confused. To escape was impossible; the netting prevented that. Many were shot through the loins or otherwise maime !, and crawled about screaming and in helpless misery. The sporting lord referred to had over forty of these wretched creatures around. Very few were dead, most of them dragging themselves along by their forefeet, their ears back, their eyes distended. Rabbits found themselves in a similar plight. One poor hare came dashing into the net close to where I stood, and became in-extricably involved. He had not been shot at. "Poor brute, I will save your life if I can," I said, and tried to un-

still living, which they had picked up and had not troubled to kill. Such was the scene that horrified my sporting instincts and filled me with As I gazed on the piles of fur and fer her, and heard the congratulasport" afforded, and the laughter of the ladies, who had viewed unmoved this horrible spectacle, I wondered what our good old sporting ancestors would have thought could they have risen from the dead and looked upon that

wind him. Inexperienced, I bungled over the task, and when at length I suc-

ceeded in extricating it, the animal was dead. Fright had killed the poor beast,

whose timid nature is thus tortured by

man. And so the battue went on. In

course of time the massacre came to an

end, the beaters arrived on the scene,

and with their sticks and bobnailed

boots put an an end to the struggling,

quivering, dying beasts around. Sever-al among them were earrying animals

Those who have hunted big game, who have faced the tiger's deadly spring, who have bearded the angry lion, without being protected by hundreds of beaters or mounted on tame elephants—those, in fact, who have wandered amid Nature in her wildest scenes, and drunk in the excitement of that real sport which is fraught with danger, and who have met the wild beast on even terms-those who know well what true sport is, recoil in disgust and absolute loathing from the cruel, unmanly, and cowardly butcheries which are made to defame the fair fame of sport in these latter days. - A Lover of True Sport, in Vanity Fair.

-Light should not be left burning in the sleeping rooms of children at night. The optic nerves, instead of the perfect rest which they need, are stimulated, and the brain and the rest of the nervous system suffer. - Boston Globe.

-Far prettier than the three initials worked on a band for a gentleman's hat, is the newer fancy to make a lining for the hat of salk and to embroider the INHERITED INSTINCT.

thitles of Animal Life in the Rocky

The exigencies of climate naturally orm the habits of animals, birds and ishes when in a purely wild condition; out how can one explain the curious fact of the gopher or ground-squirrel "holing up," as the miners call it, on or about the 20th of August of each year? The weather at that time is usually warm and pleasant, and generally continues so until October, yet Mr. Gopher about the 1st of August may be seen skipping along with a small tuft of grass in his mouth, which, as he disappears down his hole with a twinkle of his tail, he carries with him for his winter's bed. These curious sittle fellows may be seen by hundreds on, say, the 15th of August; on the 21st but few can be seen; and by the 25th you may ride miles and not see one. Is this what some people call "inherited instinct?"

The gophers are sharp in their generation, easily tamed to come from their holes at a signal; and standing motionless and erect on their hind-feet, they await the little delicacy you are expected to give them. I know one fat fellow, by the men christened "Dick," who on being tamed, at once drove all the others to a respectful distance, while he remained in the cabin, erect and keen-eyed, waiting for his supper. Dick found that the men sometimes closed the cabin-door when at meals, thus keeping him out. Next day, though the door was shut, Dick ap-peared as usual. Examination showed that he had dug a hole from the outside under the floor, coming up exactly where two boards had failed to meet in one corner; thus finding the only possi-ble opening by which he could get through the floor. How was this planned? The gopher appears to freeze perfectly sol d in our severe winters. Miners drifting through gravel in winter have several times, to my knowledge, dug them out curled like a ball, but solid and cold as though dead. It is impossible to open them out when in this condition; they are like a block of wood. But place one near a hot logfire and soon he will straighten himself; and first one hind-leg and then the other will kick a little, and Mr. G. sits up

and looks around with a bewildered air. Our fish act in a similar manner in winter. In fishing through the icesometimes the latter four feet thickthe temperature is usually low, say from twenty to forty-five degrees below zero -the fish, whether trout, grayling, or whitefish, when released from the hook whitefish, when released from the hook and thrown on the ice, almost immediately cease jumping about. Many of them stiffen or freeze in a curved form, as though stricken with the intense and thrown on the ice, almost immediately cease jumping about. Many of head. She would trip up stairs as nimbly as a girl of sixteen. We had a party one night at our hotel, which was party one night at our hotel, which was these same fish home to a warm kitchen, and they will when thawed kick and flop about as though newly caught. I have seen this occur five hours after being out of water, and have been told they will live for twenty-four hours, if kept frozen for that time.

Our bears-the grizzly, cinnamon and by season, it would seem. Sometimes, if one or two bright, warm days follow one another in winter, Bruin will come out for a short promenade; but he quickly returns homeward on the least change of temperature. The she-bear is supposed here to bring forth her cubs

I will mention a fact that has, I understand, been disputed by some professors in the East, and that is the presence of wood-ticks in the swallows' nests here. I refer to the eaves-building swallow. I have seen nests which fairly swarmed inside with these abominable crawlers. This fact is so well known here that miners, cowboys, etc., will knock down the partly built nest and thus discourage the birds from building at that particular spot, because letting the nests remain means having your cabin infested after a time with these very efficient substitutes for bed-bugs. Whether these ticks are parasites brought from the South or not, I do not know, but I do know that the nests here have

The snow-shoe rabbit is a curious little fellow; the loose skin of the feet is enlarged so as to expand on pressure, and Bunny can skim along deep soft snow where no living animal can follow him. The mountain goat has & similar protection given it by nature; the thick wiry hair on its legs above the hoofs spreads outwards when walking over snow, and enables this unsocial party to wander at sweet will over deep and deadly drifts unmolested by his enemies. Toe spreading wiry hair prevents him from sinking over a few inches in the snow. He never descends to the low country, unless in unusually severe weather. In summer, he ranges on the summits almost of the highest hills, close up to the perpetual snow-line, feeding on the lichens, mosses, and stunted grasses he finds there. In winter, reluctantly descending part way down the hill-sides only so far as he is compelled, he wangers over the stormcleared rocks, nibbling here and there, and picking up his living in a way marvellous to behold. Silent, wary, keen eved and eared, with a wonderful scent for danger, he views with su-preme contempt the lower world beneath him. One forgets almost to breathe, watching a herd of these fellows when alarmed. Rocks, boulders, chasms, cliffs, are as level ground to them; madly hopping, skipping and jumping, sideway, frontway, any way, on they go like a drifting cloud, and in a moment almost, have vanished .- Montana Cor. Chambers' Journal.

A Pessimist.

"You are looking sad," said John McGinnis to Joe Ferber, one of the heavy property-owners of Seguin, Tex. "Yes, I feel that life is a fraud?"

"How is that?" . "When I was young I longed to get a position. I became wealthy, and then I longed for peace and quiet; now that I've got them, I want to go into business again. It is the same old story over and over again. Life reminds ma of a cat going around trying to catch ber own tail.—Texas Siftings.

THE POOR TRAMP.

A Practical Joke Which Had an Unex-

Not every man who is ragged, homeless, penniless, and friendless is a tramp in the usual acceptation of the word. So many horrible crimes have been committed by tramps, that by the term "tramp" we mean a wild beast bearing some re semblance to a human being, who goes about like the spirit of evil. There are men who have been made tramps by circumstances over which they had no control, and who have neither the courage nor the desire to commit the slightest wrong. They are merely walking about to save funeral expenses. Life has no charm for them, but they lack the courage to commit suicide. Like Hamlet, they prefer to "bear the ills they have rather than fly to others that they know not of."

The other day an old fellow who wore a dingy blue scarf around his neck, sat down in the sunshine with his back against a box. Everybody seemed to be merry, and the boys gathered around and made sport of the old fellow.

"Say," called Miles Grider, "when'd you git in?"

"Let me alone, boys," replied the old "He's going to shoot," said some one;

and the boys ran away.
"I'll fix him," remarked Miles, taking several fire-crackers from his pocket.
"I'll slip up an' drop'em behind him."
"If he gets hold of you there will be fun," said a freekled face youngster

with a catfish mouth. "Think so, guinea eggs?" replied Miles. "We'll just see. I ain't afraid

of him." Miles crept up carefully, dropped the fire-cracker behind the old fellow, and

ran away. Then the boys laughed at Miles. "He's an old timer, sure enough,"

declared Miles. "Come, let's all go up; he can't hurt us." They approached. "Mister, we don't mean no harm," said Miles; "we only wanted to have a little fun. Mister." touching his arm, "we didn't- My

God, h.'s dead." No, he couldn't hurt them .- Opie

MYRA CLARK GAINES.

An Anecdote Which Explains Her Extraordinary Tenacity of Life. She must have been more than

seventy-five years old at that time; she was small, with clean-cut features; her teeth were sound, her complexion like a a favorite resort of the Southerners, who had just begun to creep back. I remember there was Colonel Fairfax, of General Robert E. Lee's staff, and a host of other Southern celebrities present, and there was Mrs. Gaines, dancing away as lively as the youngest. I one day asked her the secret of so much vitality. black—go into winter quarters when it suits them. They are influenced wholly given her, she said: "I have never been sick since I was a young girl. I was at that time falling away, when General Twiggs told my father I must take some of his Mexican medicine. The General said it must be taken in the spring of the year, as the sap began to run. I took a bottle and became well when in winter quarters. No matter how early you may see the female bear since. But every spring, when the sap ne always has her cubs with starts. I take the medicine. I have never taken any especial pains with my diet or habits, and I give all the credit to the medicine." Upon my expressing Upon my expressing an opinion that the General must have obtained the elixir of life, she said: The General would not give me the recipe until years afterward, and then only on condition that I never gave any-one a copy until after his death." She would never give me a copy, but told me where I could obtain the medicine. As I am troubled with too much health I have never applied for it.

It was really touching to see the deference some of those old Southerners paid her. They seemed to consider her as a sort of child of the regiment, and I have seen a whole settee full of Colonels doff their seedy hats as she passed by .-Roston Transcript.

HOTEL CLERKS.

The Diamonds They Wear Furnished by Dealers as Advertisements.

"There are a great many jokes made about the big diamonds worn by hotel clerks," said a jeweler yesterday in the reading-room of the Girard House, as he puffed his eigar and made himself comfortable on his holiday, "but that just shows that few people know a good diamond when they see it."

"Do you mean to say that the stones worn by hotel clerks are all genuine?" "Most of them are. I saw a hotel clerk at Cape May two years ago wearing one of the largest and purest diamonds I have seen in many years. But, of course, he did not buy it, and, in fact,

it did not belong to him."
"Where did he get it?" "Why, my dear young fellow, he was wearing it as an advertisement. Den't you know that a great many jewelry irms advertise their goods in that way? Well, if you don't, just you keep your eyes open during Christmas week and you will see some of the hotel clerks blazing with precious stones of great value. It's an advertising dodge of the dealers, and it suits the clerks because they are thus able to make a better display of jewelry than most of the guests. It's a cold day when a clerk can't para-lyze a country visitor by flashing a big

diamond on him." "How are the dealers benefited?" "Why, in this way: A rich man, fond of jewelry, comes up to the hotel counter and sees a fine diamond on the clerk's shirt-bosom. He makes some remark about the stone. The clerk talks about its features and value in an off-hand sort of way. The visitor asks where it was purchased. Clerk tells him and recommends him to go there; in fact, often gives him a card of introduction. Don't you see how the scheme works?"

—Philadelphia Press.

If the water in your Washing is hard or alkali, use the Standard Soap Co.'s Petroleum Bleaching Soap. Its effect will surprise you

TWO WELL-KNOWN EDITORS.

One of the busiest religious editors in Philadelphia, as well as one of the most aucressful, is the Hev. Victor L. Conrad, of the "Lutheran Observer." He is the office editor, while his brother, the Hev. F. W. Conrad, D. D., is the editor-in-chief. Professor V. L. Conrad gives his whole time and effort to the work of making the "Lutheran Observer" the valuable sheet it is. He was, comparatively, a short time ago, a broken-down invalid. Now he is as hearty as any body need want to be.

In the interest of overworked editors, broken down literary men, and exhausted men of business, one of our writers paid a visit to Professor Conrad a few days ago, and had a pleasant and practical talk with him. Professor Conrad was seated in his editorial chair "pushing things" for the comising issue of the "Observer," and thus he infosmed us:

"There are few people who become as weary and wors as brain workers. By long and uncontiting overwork with the brain, I was badly run down, and brought into a condition of great nervous weakness, My stomach was in poor condition. My digestion was bad. If I ate a hearty meal I felt heavy and dull. I had a general feeling of good-for-nothingness. I was junable to perform my editorial duties with satisfaction. In this state I realized something must be done, and that right promptly, or I would become a confirmed invalid. This was six or eight years ago.

"From the experience of others, I knew some-

years ago.

"From the experience of others. I knew something of Compound Oxygen. I would have been inclined to be a little skeptical about it, but I knew of the case of Mrs. Kelly, formerly Miss Hornbrook. I knew how prostrated she had been; an apparently hopeless case of spinal injury. I thought that if such a case as hers could be reached by Compound Oxygen, mine was not beyond its power.

"To make a long story short, I took the treament. I saw at once that it was not one of the class of remedies which do their work in twenty-four hours. For this I liked it all the better, and I gained confidence in it. I began to improve; first a little, then more decidedly, but gaining all the time. Before long that miserable feeling of good-for-nothingness was gone. My nerves were toned up. My stomach improved, and cating was no longer the cause of torment. I was able to do my work. My recovery was a simple and pleasant process. No nauseous medicine to take; no unpleasant operations to endure. I could experience the pleasure of restoration and still attend to my literary duties. I continued the treatment until my health was fully restored, and I could perform my editorial labors as felicitously as ever.

"You ask me if I ever have occasion now to return to the treatment. Yes, I do sometimes. There are times when I am mentally jaded from overwork and consequent fatigue. Then I take a few inhalations of the Compound Oxygen, and it seems to renew my vitality and act with immediate effect."

Well, Professor, how about the case of your brother, the Rev. F. W. Connad, D. D.?

"His restoration by means of Compound Oxygen, is a wonderful instance of the efficacy of that method of treatment. His nervous system was completely shattered. His was an aggravated case of overwork followed by too severe doses of powerful drugs. For several months he was entirely laid aside. After beginning a course of treatment with Compound Oxygen, his improvement soon followed. The first effect was that he was able to enjoy healthy sleep, to which he ba

The young ladies of the Ontario Ladies College have organized two baseball clubs.

"I want to thank you for telling me of Dr. Pierce's 'Favorite Prescription," writes a lady to her friend. "For a long writes a lady to her friend. "For a long time I was unfit to attend to the work of my household. I kept about, but I felt thoroughly miserable. I had terrible backaches, and bearing-down sensations across me and was quite weak and discouraged. I sent and got some of the medicine after receiving your letter, and it has cured me. I hardly know myself. I feel so well."

The Rhode Island Legislature has de feated the biennial sessions amendment

When Baby was sick, we gave her CASTORIA, When she was a Child, she oried for CASTORIA, When she became Miss, she clung to CASTORIA When she had Children, she gave them CASTORIA

Three Pennsylvania railroads have just passed into the hands of receivers.

Don't disgust everybody by hawking, blowing and spitting, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy and be cured.

The wheat crop over a large area of West Virginia will be a failure.

TRY GERMEA for breakfast,



Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica,
Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache,
Sore Throat, Swelling, Sprains, Eruisea,
Burus, Nenida, Front Bites,
AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.
Bodd by Bruggists and Dealers cryptope. Pity Cents a between

THE CHARLES A. VOCELER CO.

The kidneys act as purifiers of the blood, and when their functions are interfered with through weak-



ness, they need ton ing. They become ing. They become healthfully active by the use of Hostetter's Stom a ch Bitters, when falling short of relief from other sources. This superb atim ulating tonic also prevents and arso prevents and ar-ests fever and ague, constipation, liver complaint, dyspopsia, complaint, dyspopsia,

Absolutely Pure. This powder nover varies. A marvet of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROTAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall street, N. Y.

METAL POISON.

I am a coppersmith by trade, and the small particles of brass and copper from filing got into sores on my arms and poisoned my whole system. Mercury administered brought on rhenmatism, and I became a helpless invalid, I took two dozen bottles of Swift's Specific. My legs, arms and hands are all right again. I use tnem without pain. My restoration is due to S. S. Peter E. Love, Jan. 9, 1885.

Augusta, Ga. Jan. 9, 1885,

MALARIAL POISON.

We have used Swift's Specific in our family as an antidote for malarial poison for two or three years, and have never known it to fail in a single instance. W. C. FURLOW. Sumter Co., Ga., Sept. 11, 1884.

For six or eight years I suffered with nleers on my right leg. I was treated with I odde of Potassium and Mercury and I became help-less. Six bottles of Swift's Specific made a permanent cure.

M. D. Wilson,
Feb. 28, 1885.

Gainesville, Ga.

Swift's Specific is entirely vegetable. Trea-tise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. The Swift Specific Co., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga., or 159 W. 23d St., N. Y.



NORMAN HORSES.

H. T. FAIRBANKS & H. WILSEY, THE ONLY function of the Norman Stallons from France to California. Every one is recorded in the National Register of Norman Horses, and those in want of this class of Horses, if desired, can purchase them on one or two years' time, at reasonable interest, with satisfactory security. We will sell cheaper than the same class of Stallions can be bought anywhere else in the United States.

Petaluma, Sonoma Co., Cal.

Just published "Treatise on the Development of the Female Rust and Form." Colored Anatomical Plate, explanation, medical opinona &c., mailed sealed, for 20 cents. P. O. Drawer 179, Buffalo, New York.

standing have been cured. Linkend, on trumple my falls in its efficary, that I will not be to HUTTLISS PREE, together with a VALUADLE TRAFTSE on this disease to any sufferer. Green trust Traft P. O. nddr. w. DR. T. A. SLOUDM, hit Pearl St., New York!



PETALUMA INCUBATOR 1881 Still Ahead! 1884 3 Gold Medals, 1 Silver, and 14 First Premiums. PRICE, Hatches all Kinds of Eggs

All sizes from 30 to 650 eggs.
Send for large illustrated circular No. 11. Explains how
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VARICOCELE

Men Think

they know all about Mustang Liniment. Few do. Not to know is not to have.

Loss and Gain. CHAPTER 1.

"I was taken sick a year ago With bilious fever.',

"My doctor pronounced me cured, but I got sick again, with terrible pains in my back and sides, and I got so bad I

Could not move!

I shrunk!
From 228 lbs. to 120! I had been doctoring for my liver, but it did me no good. I did not expect to live more than three months. I began to use Hop Bitters. Directly my appetite returned, my pains left me, my entire system seemed renewed as if by magic, and after using several bottles. I am not only as sound as a sovereign, but weigh more than I did before. To Hop Bitters I owe my life." R. FITZPATRICK.

Dublin, June 6, 'SI.

CHAPTER IL.

"Mslden, Mass., Feb. 1, 1880. Gentlemen-I suffered with attacks of sick headache,"

Neuralgia, female trouble, for years in the most terrible and excruciating manner.

No medicine or doctor could give me relief or cure, until I used Hop Bitters,

"The first bottle
Nearly cured me;"
The second made me as well and strong

s when a child,
"And I have been so to this day."
My husband was an invalid for twenty

"Kidney, liver and urinary complaint, "Pronounced by Boston's best physi-

ians—
"Incurable!" Seven bottles of your Bitters cured him and I know of the

"Lives of eight persons"
In my neighborhood that have been saved by your bitters,
And many more are using them with

"They almost Do mirveles?" How to Get Sick.—Expose yourself day and night; eat too much without exercise; work too hard without rest; doctor all the time; take all the vile nostrums advertised, and then you will want to know How to Get Well, which is answered in three words—Take Hop Bitters!

Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

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bearing a red fin tag; that Lori Rose Leaf fine cut; that Lori

Nos, 313 and 315 Davis Street, (Member of S. F. Freduce Exchange). Consignments and orders will receive prompt attention. Cash advances made.





Price \$2.50 per bottle, or five bottles for \$10. Second receipt of price, or C.O.D., to any address, strict private, by BR. C. B. SALFIELD.

216 Rearny Street, San Francisco Cal.

Many a Lady

is beautiful, all but her skin; and nobody has ever told her how easy it is to put beauty on the skin. Beauty on the skin is Magnolia

N. P. N. U. No. 72.-8. F. N. U. No. 140.

Balm.