

argued that if ladies could not obtain birds' feathers for their hats or for the decoration of their heads they would have other trimmings, the preparation of which would involve labour.

Major Guest (L., Pembroke) also supported the Bill, pointing out that the United States, our own dominions and colonies, and India had set us an example.

Mr. Montagu (Financial Secretary to the Treasury) contended that the opinion behind this Bill was so overwhelming that it was comparable to the public opinion behind no other measure.

Mr. Hobhouse moved the closure, which was carried by 234 to 27. The House divided on the second reading, when there voted: For, 297; against, 15; majority for, 282. The Bill was then read a second time. A motion by Mr. T. M. Healy to refer the Bill to a Select Committee was rejected by 255 to 27. Thus the decision of the House in favour of this much-needed legislation was very emphatic.

A NATURE RESERVE IN CUMBERLAND.

SIR.—Some of your many readers may perhaps be interested to know that a Nature Reserve Association in Cumberland has been recently formed, with the Right Hon. J. W. Lowther, Speaker of the House of Commons, as president; the Mayor of Carlisle, Major S. C. Ferguson, as chairman; and Mr. L. E. Hope, curator of the Carlisle Museum, as hon. secretary.

The objects of the association are two-fold—the promotion of nature reserves in Cumberland, and the institution of a watchers' fund, for providing protection to plant and animal life in the county, particularly to those of the rarer birds requiring special protection during the nesting time.

Already one such reserve has been established in affiliation with the association, namely, on Kingmoor Common and adjacent wood, near Carlisle, where nesting boxes have been fixed and drinking ponds prepared. A list of the fauna and

developed in consequence. The ticks I refer to are the grass ticks so familiar to sportsmen and travellers in certain parts of East and Central Africa, and are, or used to be, an especial nuisance in East Africa, in the districts, for instance, lying along and between the Thika and Athi Rivers and down the Tana and across to Mueboko and on the plains generally east of the Nairobi-Fish Hall Road.

SIDNEY J. PEARSON.

Richmond, Yorkshire.

AFTER CARIBOU WITH THE CAMERA.*

THE TITLE OF THIS BOOK very well indicates its scope. There is comparatively little about shooting in it. Mr. Dugmore has tried both shooting with the rifle and stalking with the camera, and he greatly prefers the latter. Stalking can be a really difficult sport; shooting he has come to find "almost child's play." Instead, then, of having gone on some fresh shooting expedition each succeeding season, he has devoted years to the study of the caribou in its native haunts, carrying no more destructive weapon than a camera, and trying to see and know the life of the animals as they live and move among the woods and streams of Newfoundland. How full, not merely of interest, but of thrilling excitement such a study of wild animals at close quarters may be we may realise from one or two pages in which Mr. Dugmore describes the way in which he tried to photograph a particular incident. He had been for some time watching a herd of caribou, and in particular one stag with a very fine head. The herd, however, seemed to be working away from him, and it was a question whether he would obtain his picture after all. Then he was suddenly surprised to find that a number of caribou were returning, and among them several stags which he had not previously observed. One very fine one appeared about fifty yards away, and stood looking at the does as they passed.



LANDED: AN EXPOSURE TAKEN WITHIN TEN YARDS.
(From *The Romance of the Newfoundland Caribou*. Heinemann.)

flora of the reserve is to be prepared this year, and it will be interesting to see what beneficial effect will result.

At one time Kingmoor Common was a favourite breeding ground for the small summer birds, and one of the richest localities in the county for the botanist, but of late years, through having been let for cattle grazing, it has become very much depleted.

An appeal is made to all interested in the preservation of our native fauna, some of which, like the peregrine falcon, buzzard, and raven, are the special objects of the egg collector's greed, and it is hoped that sufficient funds will be raised for this purpose.

The secretary of the association will be glad to receive subscriptions from any who are interested in the preservation of these birds.

D. LOSH THORPE.
Loshville, Carlisle.

HABITS OF THE WHITE RHINOCEROS.

SIR.—In reference to my letter on this subject in your last issue, allow me to correct a slight error which has crept in. I referred to the ticks and other horrible parasites so often found infesting the sores in the skin of the black rhino, not maggots as printed. I have never noticed maggots in the sense that the sores had been what is called "struck" in this country, viz., in the condition which follows when flies have laid eggs on the sores and maggots

There was a snort, and the big stag he had been watching at first, the master of the herd, bounded out from the trees, struck the newcomer a tremendous blow, and knocked him clean over. Then Mr. Dugmore realised that he was in for the one possibility he had been waiting for during season after season—the sight of a fight between full-grown stags, and the chance of obtaining a photograph at close quarters. But how was he to get the photograph with does and young stags all round him? He tried to move forward, and says that "my heart was beating so violently, and my hand trembled so that I could scarcely appear near him so suddenly that he had to remain immovable with one foot raised, for the stag to examine him. After "an interminable time" the stag was satisfied, and he dropped down, only just in time, for the stag looked round again and was bewildered to have lost sight of him. Fortunately it was not a doe, and did not come forward to investigate. Eventually, Mr. Dugmore with his camera worked himself into a convenient place, stood up very slowly and carefully, "with perhaps fifty caribou within sixty or seventy yards," and at last "had the pleasure of seeing the two big fighting stags on the ground glass of the camera."

* DUGMORE.—*The Romance of the Newfoundland Caribou*. By A. Radclyffe Dugmore. Illustrated. London: Heinemann.