

in the mysterious *materia medica* of the jungle—heaven knows for what ailment!—is caught in bottles, or any vassal handy, while of the meat not a grisly shred is left, for it is all eaten up. Overrunning our own menu included roast peacock, sambar marmos on toast, and rhino's tongue. The latter is not as disagreeable as it sounds, though I cannot praise it further.

The male may be recognised from the female by his shorter and thicker horn, worn blunt by combats, in which it is said that rhino kill one another. The longer and sharper female horn has a more unpleasant appearance, and this sex, especially when it has not yet had time to display more than a faint trueness. Once we had a stand in an open space, looking as if a ride had been cut in the forest. A few elephants were being put through to move a tiger towards us. A man posted up a tree signalled a tiger towards our left front, but he had not yet come out when we heard a rhino's crashing just in front of us and shortly afterwards a female rhino stood before us. She had a calf with her. Seeing our elephant, she stood back and we were forced to get away. A rhino's face, I may remark, is totally without expression, like a hunk of wood. Our elephant stood and looked at her. I had no wish to shoot, and so we remained like that for a full minute. I would have given a good deal for a camera in my hand. Then, with a toss of her head, she came at us at a lumbering gallop. An elephant can be marvelously strong in such circumstances. The moment a man is hattless, there is nothing like a howdah, and I did my best to preserve himself from being pitched out, and at the same time to keep hold of his rifle, was being adjoined to shoot! Shoot, indeed! The rhino, having chased us headlong for forty or fifty yards, stopped and turned off into the jungle. Our elephant had kept to the open, and our elephant would have said so. We returned to our stand, and the elephant was just handing me my hat when the tiger, having been put through, came out and made a lunge at that sped knocked the dust off somewhere behind his tail. That elephant has a very good reputation with rhino, and I took the first opportunity of asking the mahout to account for his somewhat ignominious flight.

"Nay, sahib," he said. "Mangal Pershad behaved well. Did he not stand? But he expected your honour to shoot, and when you did not shoot he felt himself without support and fled."

His explanation was, I am sure, quite correct. Poor Mangal felt he had lost his human backing, and his nerve gave way.

The scene in the wonderful jungles of Chitawan I love best to recall occurred one evening during our return towards camp. We had been out all day. The elephants were strung out in a long line, the mahouts hurrying along at their ridiculous best, to catch the bats before the sun went down. We were tired and dusty. The sun was setting, turning to gold the tips of the sal trees on the high *dhamar* to our right, while on the other hand, over the open stretch of sand, reeds, and river, a light mist was rising from the water, almost concealing the line of forest on the far bank. A chital had fallen on the air. Jungle fowl were calling, peafowl were already settling to roost, and the nightingale was singing. Somewhere close by a karkar was harrumphing persistently. Turning a bend in the forest path we came to a sort of natural clearing, a grassy lawn, making a bay in the forest. In the middle of this stood a huge rhinoceros. He looked like a monstrous image of clay. With his grotesque shape, long boat-shaped head, his folds of armour, his scaly hide, he seemed like a monster of some bygone age aroused from the slime and his sleep by the touch of the sun. The leader of the line had stopped, and the chulangs on seeing him, I know not, in desire to shoot him, and all shouted to scare him away. He just turned his great head, but otherwise would not stir, so we filed by, so near one could have hit him with a stone. Looking back from the next turning, the huge grey image was still standing immovable in the gloom.

R. K.

STALKING SKETCHES.

More than once attention has been drawn in the *Field* to the drawings of Mr V. R. Balfour Browne. He has now published, through the Fine Art Society Limited, 143, New Bond-street, W. 1, a series of six sketches of incidents in a day's stalking entitled "I Got Him!" which should prove attractive either as a portfolio in which form they are issued or as a set for a series of prints. They are typical scenes through the glass, and has its title on a separate sheet. As it happened, the series came into the hand of the present writer disarranged, and he found it an amusing task to sort them into order, comparing the titles with the sketches. First we see the beast the stalker hopes to kill, a fine ten-pointer, lying on a rock-strewn hillside, with two or three hinds and a smaller stag in the distance. "We found him at our first shot, and when we got him he was in the middle of the approach." The third sketch shows another attempt at approach spoilt: "mist played the devil with our next," and we see the two stags and three hinds, all with their heads up, looking suspiciously towards the stalker. "A Change of Wind Cleared the Mist, but the Two 'Corrie'" is the title of the fourth sketch, and last show the big stag found again, and lying at least dead by the burn. The drawings are well executed, and it is difficult to give the date of the stalk, from the colouring, to be October 9 or so, and share the stalker's satisfaction in ending his season with so fine a head.

Each of the series of sketches, which are finely produced in colour, is signed by the artist, and the price of a series (limited to 100 copies) is 10s.

SHOOTING IN THE AZORES.

SIR.—In regard to shooting in the Azores, perhaps the little knowledge I possess may be of some future use to readers of the *Field* as regards Faya.

The principal game in the Azores is woodcock, and rock pigeons, with the occasional snipe, duck, or teal, evidently migrants, as there are no real marshes here. There are also a few woodpeckers in the most wooded parts of the island, which do not appear to be quite the same as our European species, and there are also rabbits, but not numerous—for what reason I do not know, as I am told there used to be a great many. There are now, however, wild serpents (tame ones originally) especially in the lower parts, and it is possible that they do a tremendous lot of damage. Are rabbits subject to plague? There are thousands of rats, and I know plague is amongst them, and has been so for a long time.

I have seen it stated that quail here are migratory. This may be so, but I know most of them are always with us all the year round, and that they breed here twice a year, as I have seen them in the nest. I have shot them in the Azores many numbers of years ago, and a good shot could kill 100 in a day, but now, for various reasons, they are not, and a few years ago they were being thinned down to such an extent that the shooting of them had to be closed for three years, and now we only shoot them between from November and Feb. 15. Last year was a very good breeding season. This season I shot 146, but if it had not been for my official duties, and the fact that I only killed enough for myself and a friend, I could have shot many more, and there is a nice lot left to breed. One man obtained this season an albino, except for a few brown feathers round its beak. Although I have shot and seen hundreds in Egypt, India, and Spain, it is the first albino specimen that I have come across.

As regards woodcock, there are hundreds of them. They also breed twice a year. I have found eggs in March, and

put up young ones in August too small to shoot. It is difficult to make a bag except in August and September, as they frequent the dense bush, which is impossible to get through; but during the months of November and December they are found in very dense narrow gullies filled with hydrangea bushes, brambles, &c. One has a good spring dog larger bags might be made; but there are no such dogs in the island, and there are only one or two mongrels which will face the brambles, and are not of much use. There must be few places where woodcock shooting takes place under such pretty conditions in August, when the hydrangeas are in full bloom.

The blue rock pigeons are fairly numerous, and give one the most sporting shots in a high wind. They are just as artful and sly as elsewhere. That lightning "side-slip" and pay off in a wind cause frequent misses to the best shots. I killed eighty-three last season, but as one usually waits for them as they come home along the cliffs from feeding in the fields, the shots were irreverberable, either from the rocks or from the rocks on the cliff.

It will be thus observed that the shooting is by no means first class, but many pleasant hours may be passed making a noise with some 500 cartridges during a season by one who cannot spend much time at it.

I have the honour to inclose my card.
British Vice-Consulate, Fayal, Azores.

G. E. D.

GAS APPARATUS.—Can any reader with personal experience of methods of gassing rabbits in their buries give me details of an effective apparatus?—W. D. M. B.

CRICKET

FIXTURES.

Chief Matches of the Season:

Wed., July 5.—At the Oval, Gentlemen v. Players

Players Mon., July 10.—At the Oval, London v. Cambridge

Fri., July 14.—At Lord's, Eton v. Harrow

Wed., July 19.—At Lord's, Gentlemen v. Players

Fri., Sept. 15.—At the Oval, Champion County v. The Rest

Sat., May 6.—At Birmingham, Warwickshire v. Worcestershire

Sat., May 6.—At Northampton, Northamptonshire v. Yorkshire

Sat., May 6.—At Cambridge, The University v. Lancashire

Sat., May 6.—At Bristol, Gloucestershire v. Somerset

Sat., May 6.—At Manchester, Lancashire v. Glamorgan

Sat., May 6.—At Southampton, Hampshire v. Sussex

Sat., May 6.—At Oxford, the Freshmen's Match

Wed., May 10.—At Birmingham, Warwickshire v. Sussex

Wed., May 10.—At the Oval, Gloucester v. Yorkshire

Wed., May 10.—At the Oval, Surrey v. Somerset

Wed., May 10.—At Cambridge, The University v. Lancashire

Wed., May 10.—At Oxford, The University v. Hampshire

Wed., May 10.—At London, Middlesex v. Essex

Sat., May 13.—At Lord's, Middlesex v. Warwickshire

Sat., May 13.—At the Oval, Surrey v. Hampshire

Sat., May 13.—At Leyton, Essex v. Somerset

Sat., May 13.—At Derby, Derbyshire v. Yorkshire

Sat., May 13.—At Northampton, Northamptonshire v. Derbyshire

Sat., May 13.—At Worcester, Leicestershire v. Lancashire

Sat., May 13.—At Nottingham, Notts v. Glamorgan

Sat., May 13.—At Bristol, Gloucestershire v. Sussex

Sat., May 13.—At Cambridge, Trial Match

NOTES.

IT must be a long time since the Seniors' match included so many men who have played in first-class cricket as the one which began at Cambridge last Saturday. G. O. Sheldene, who was distinctly worth his board last year, has been a student at Cambridge since, and has now joined Lowry. F. B. R. Brown has played for Sussex, W. J. Fryer for Norfolk, W. W. Hill-Wood and W. J. V. Tomlinson for Derbyshire, and E. J. Pye-Smith for Yorkshire Second.

Hill-Wood and Sheldene played better cricket than anybody else on the first day. Hill-Wood has not altered his curious and somewhat ungainly stance at the wicket, although some of the professionals who have been bowling at the nets have done their best to prove to him that he would do better if he adopted a more practical position. We should doubt whether, after becoming so thoroughly accustomed to it, he could even modify it with satisfactory results. It does not so much affect his position as it does the ball taken up at the wicket if he is quick enough to get into a more practical position by the time the ball reaches him. At Eton Hill-Wood had this quickness; at Cambridge last year he was so busily engaged in the process of "filling out" that, for the time being, his quickness and some of his strength had deserted him. This year he is much quicker in his movements. He played an excellent innings, and in taking four wickets for 19 runs he gave the impression that he was as full of enthusiasm as he used to be at Eton.

W. J. Fryer made a favourable impression as a bowler in the Seniors' match, although he did not meet with much success. He is surely fit to be a first-class bowler, and it is difficult to imagine him failing to do so. He has, like all the other bowlers in the game, suffered from the inaccuracy caused by want of practice. Last year he played in one match for Norfolk, scoring 25 and 13 not out, and taking three wickets for 30 runs in eight overs.

Deceived by the pace of a ball from Tomlinson in his first innings, S. Saravananmuttu chopped down on it and played it very hard on to his wicket without removing the bails. An escape like this ought to have meant at least fifty runs to him, but he ran out to the very next ball and, missing it, was cleverly stumped by Lowry, who had to take it should high.

Among the professionals who have been coaching and bowling at Cambridge this year are J. W. Hearne, Hendren, Freeman (Kent), and Roberts (Sussex). Last Saturday Freeman was either pitching them up so much that the batsmen could smother them without any effort, or so short that they had no prospect of getting them off the wicket. He was getting on a great deal better on the matting wicket, when he had time to break. Hearne was by no means as certain of his length as he usually is, but every now and then sent down a ball which, on the matting, turned so much as to be irresistible. Most of the other bowlers, including Blues and possible Blues, were bowling every sort of a ball except a length. A. P. F. Chapman, who was to be a really good left-hander at school, was bowling faster than before, and was a good bowler. He is a good batsman, and will be a penchant for a head-ball which to an enterprising batsman ought to mean a six. There can be no doubt at all that, with his peculiar flight and great height, he was intended by Nature to be a first-class bowler.

The long-looked-for fast bowler did not make his appearance in the Seniors' match, the nearest approach to him being Dowhurst, the old Etonian, who hangs the ball down without getting the pace on it which ought to be there from a bowler of his strength. Most of the other bowlers were of the medium type, which can never be really successful unless the length is almost perfect. The only variations were Whiteley, a slow-medium left-hander, and Knight, Hill-Wood, and Webb-Peploe, who are all slow. Knight

can make the ball turn quickly both ways, but at present lacks the length which is absolutely necessary to a successful bowler of this type.

The *Athletic News Cricket Annual*, like *Wisden's*, is growing a little more bulky every year, but is, fortunately, still of a convenient size for the breast pocket. It is now in its thirty-first year of publication, and is again edited by Mr. J. C. Mathew, of Cambridge, and at its price of sixpence a copy, London and Manchester, and at its price of sixpence a copy at the present time. In addition to the usual details about last season's first-class and league cricket, it contains a most useful list of secretaries, a complete list of fixtures, the laws of the game, and an excellent summary of the principal records.

It is always a doubtful question whether a 'Varsity captain is to be congratulated or pitied when his team begins a season with more than four or five old Blues in it. With this number his old Blues can always feel pretty sure of being able to retain their places, and can afford to play the usual game of 'varsity cricket. It is, however, a pity that happens that three or four of the old Blues become nervous as the season progresses, and are not seen at their best. On the other hand, it is always supposed to be a great advantage to a man to have played in the big match at Lord's, even if he was on the losing side. As a rule it is the batsmen among the old Blues whose nerves are affected; it is not very often that a bowler suffers in this way, though for other reasons he may have lost much of his skill.

The Cambridge team includes six old Blues—Hubert Ashton (the captain), C. T. Ashton, M. Lyon, A. G. Doggart, C. A. Fiddian-Green, and A. P. F. Chapman. This means a strong team, and it is to be hoped that all will be well enough at Oxford G. T. S. Stevens begins with seven Blues—himself, R. L. Holdsworth, J. R. Jardine, L. P. Bigg, V. R. Price, R. C. Robertson-Glasgow, and R. H. Bettington. Thus he has all his last year's bowlers, but, including himself, all of them, with the exception of Robertson-Glasgow, are more or less of the freak type, and cannot be depended on to develop strong enough to be really important if Stevens can find a good steady bowler to supplement Robertson-Glasgow. Stevens will also have the great difficulty of finding a wicket-keeper, whereas Ashton has two good men in Lyon and Lowry.

While some of the Cambridge Blues, looking exceedingly self-conscious, were posing at Fenner's for instantaneous photographs during the Cambridge match, A. P. F. Chapman was bowling to Hubert Ashton. Failing to give the required sort of ball by bowling, he suddenly altered his tactics and threw twice. On seeing the throw was impossible to wicket-keep, he then said that he had no desire to wicket-keep, and so he was not throwing. A throw is a throw, and a child of six or even four knows it to be a throw. A bowler may have an action which is not in accordance with the accepted idea of what is bowling, but if there is even the faintest doubt the action cannot be a throw. If Woolley or P. G. H. Fender—to mention two of the few prominent bowlers who have not rowed in the suspicion of being bowlers—had been over during the match, it is conceivable that the action might escape general notice, since the spectators are not always watching a bowler's action. If they were to throw three or four times in succession, amazement would be expressed all over the ground. No bowler who has been no-balled for throwing has, as far as we know, ever been put to the test of asking him actually to throw when taking his usual run.

At the annual meeting of the Northamptonshire Club held last year, Mr T. Horton, the president, in the chair, it was stated that there was a loss of over £800 on last season, bringing the adverse balance up to more than £1600, but that there were guarantees for a sum of £7000. Only five of the twelve county matches produced gate receipts in excess of the match expenses. The total gate receipts were £1827 against match expenses of £1613.

Opinions at Cambridge differed widely as to whether F. B. R. Brown was as fast as he was last year, or faster. Hill-Wood is probably the best of the defected noblemen, as he is, as ever, though perfectly fair, but seems to require much less effort than it did last year. In the Seniors' match he made the ball rise higher than anybody else. Hopes are said to be entertained at Cambridge that he will be able successfully to follow in the footsteps of E. R. Gilligan to become a fast bowler, but in the matter of pace he would have a long way to go, for at present he could not be described as more than fast medium at the outside.

It was noticed last year by many people that the worker was used much less frequently than it used to be, and even the Australians seldom made use of it. Men who had played an innings lasting for hours were heard to say that they had not received a single worker. When C. H. Doggart was a boy, he was a great admirer of the worker, and when he was a first-class bowler in the match, it is uncontested that fashions change among bowlers as rapidly as they do in the world of women's dress, but as the worker is perhaps the most dangerous ball that can be bowled, provided that it is not given so frequently as to lose the element of surprise, it seems very odd that bowlers should so generally neglect it.

VISIT OF CANADIAN TEAM.
ARRANGEMENTS have been completed for an English tour of Canadian cricketers, under the captaincy of Mr Norman Seagram. The party will leave Southampton on July 19 by the s.s. *Melita*, arriving in Southampton on July 27.

The team will make their headquarters at the Hotel Cecil, London, and they will return to Canada on Aug. 31, with the assistance of Mr W. Findlay, assistant secretary of the Canadian team. A strong party of spectators will be sent, six of the members of Mr Seagram's team who toured England in 1910, under the captaincy of Mr W. J. Fleury. The party is as follows: Dyce, W. Saunders, Toronto; G. E. D. Greene, Toronto; L. V. Harper, Toronto; A. M. Ingles, Toronto; C. V. Mustard, Westmount (Montreal); P. E. Hendren, Toronto; H. F. Lowndes, Toronto; L. M. Somer, Toronto; S. R. Webb, McGill (Montreal); C. R. Somer, Ridley College, and Toronto; H. S. Reid, Northern Cricket Club, Toronto; H. G. Wooley, Northern Cricket Club, Toronto; T. W. Seagram, Twin City, Waterloo; O. Norman Seagram (capt.), Toronto; H. D. Dean, Northern Cricket Club (secretary and tour manager).

The following matches have been arranged: July 29, v. K. T. Cox's XI, at Plympton; Aug. 2, v. Dignogni, at Cheltenham; Aug. 3 and 4, v. Band of Brothers, at Cheltenham Castle, near Canterbury; Aug. 7 and 8, v. Royal Navy, at Chatham; Aug. 9 and 10, v. Free Foresters, at the Oval; Aug. 11, v. Lords, and Commons, at Lord's; Aug. 14 and 15, v. Royal Artillery, at Woolwich; Aug. 16, v. Hampshire, at Hampshire; Aug. 19, v. M.C.C., at Lord's; Aug. 21, 22, v. Gentlemen at Chatham, at Brentwood; Aug. 24 and 25, v. Royal Engineers, at Chatham.