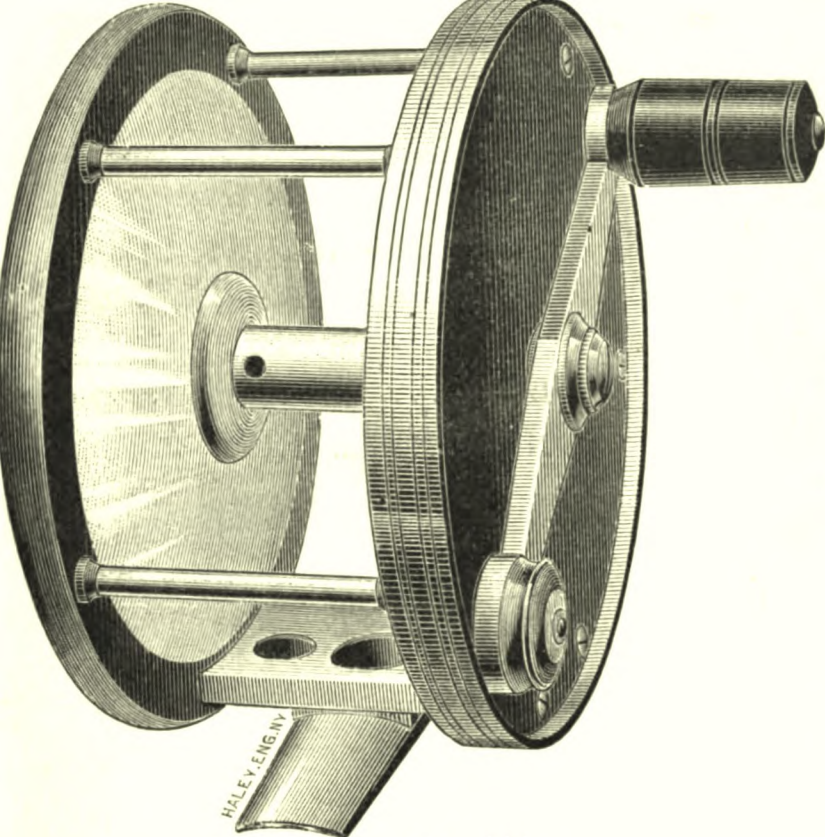

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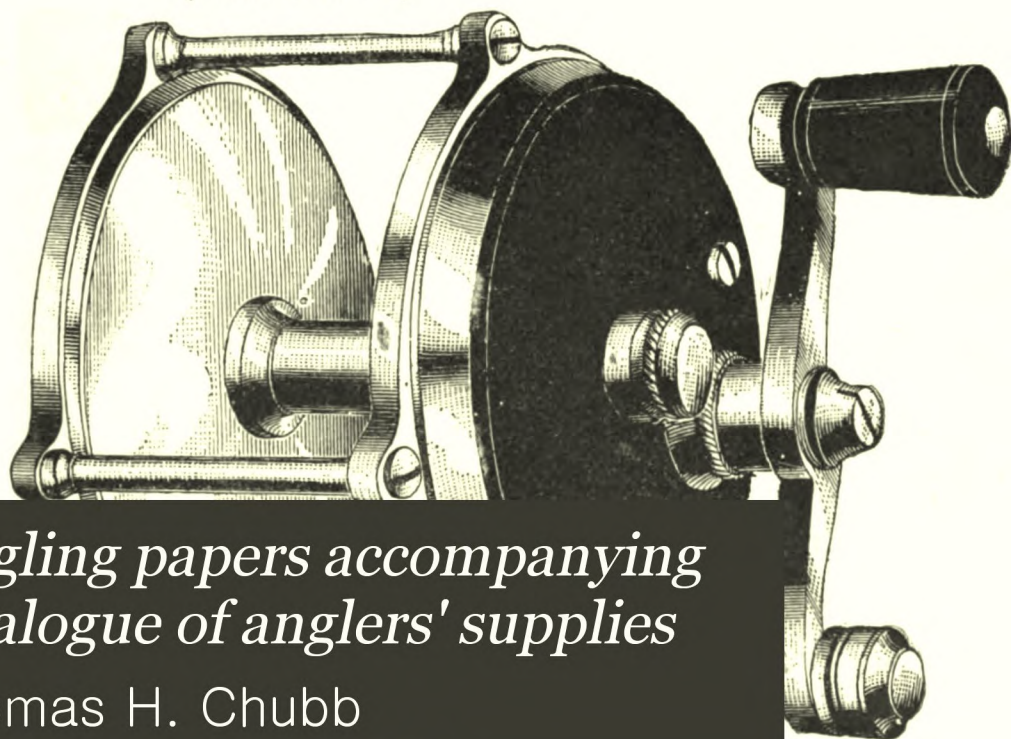


(REEL No. 14.)

No. 14.

Finest quality
 Salmon Reel, w
 man-silver Safe
 and our **new** Sal
 Drag, which is a
 screw that goes
 the plate on side
 from handle, a
 leather padded
 easily adjusted
 wanted.

Price, 4 $\frac{1}{4}$ inch.



*Angling papers accompanying
 catalogue of anglers' supplies*

Thomas H. Chubb

WISH VS. THE WIND SOUTH.



DANIEL B. FEARING
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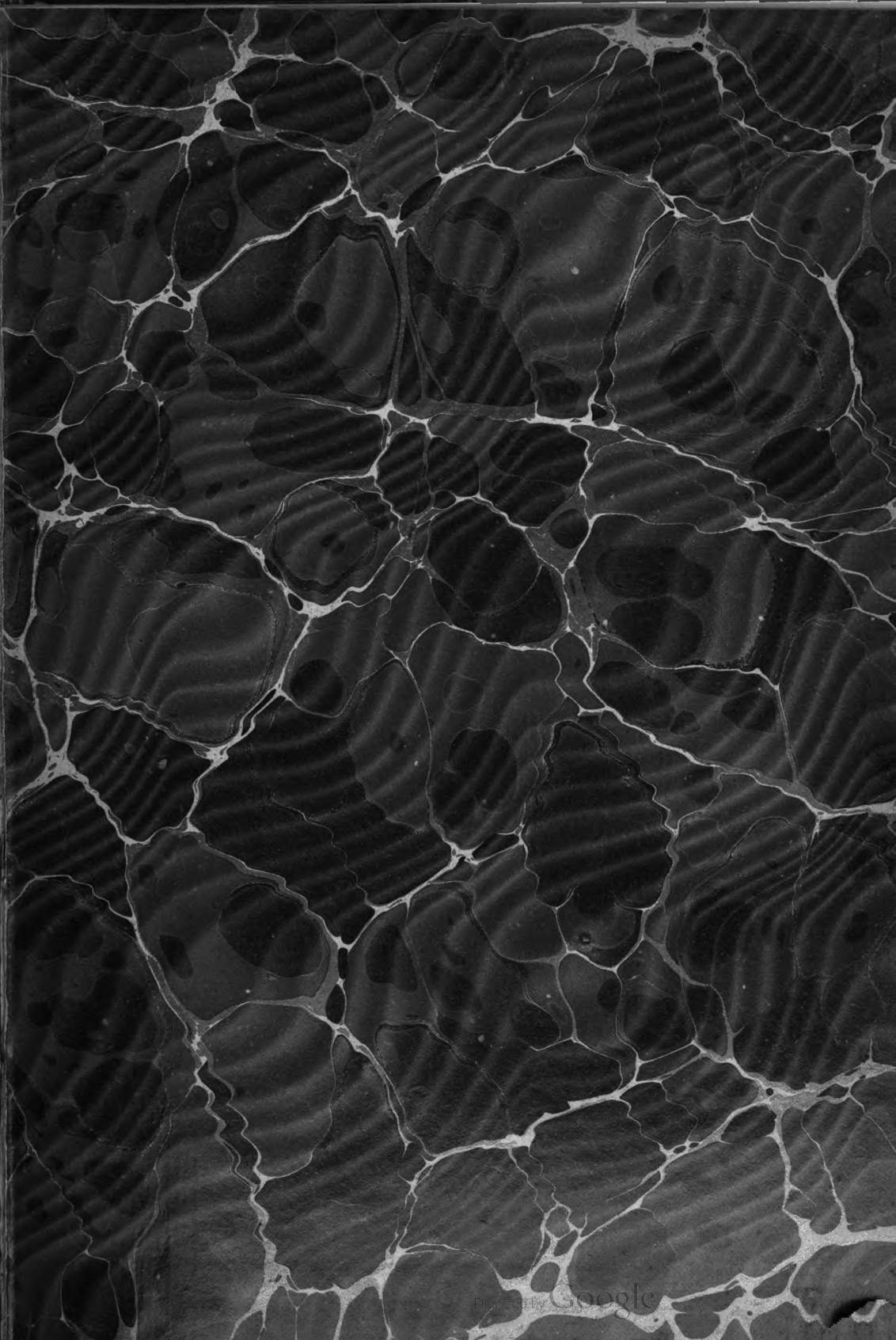
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OF NEWPORT

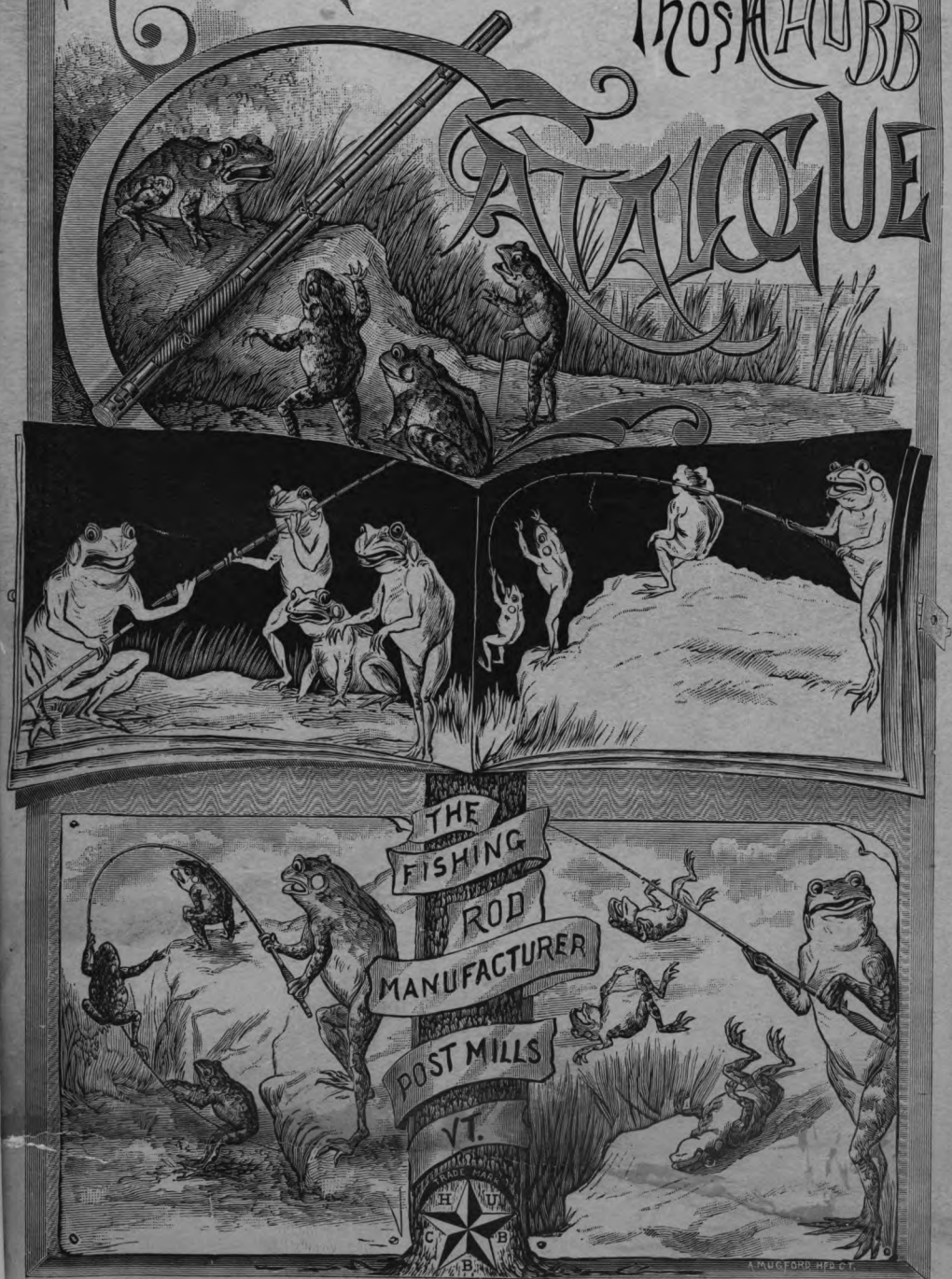
1911

THIS BOOK IS NOT TO BE



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THOS. CHURCH
CATALOGUE



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RETAIL CATALOGUE FOR 1890.

—ISSUED BY—


 **Thos. H. Chubb,** 


THE FISHING ROD MANUFACTURER,
POST MILLS, VERMONT,

—MANUFACTURER OF—


FISHING RODS


—AND—

ANGLERS' SUPPLIES.

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30 JUNE 1915

To Supersede All Previous Lists.



PLEASE bear in mind that we are the *manufacturer* of nearly all goods in this catalogue, and that they are made expressly for our "*Retail Department*."

Those articles described in this List, that are not our make, are made to order, and are carefully selected, and anglers can depend upon these goods being just as represented.


All orders for goods will come under the personal care and inspection of the compiler of this catalogue, and no pains will be spared to insure all orders being filled accurately and as promptly as possible.

We endeavor to fill all orders promptly; but in the early summer months, when every one "goes a-fishing," it is not always possible to send rods *at once*; and if anglers will please bear this in mind, and send in their orders for rods and rods to be repaired *early*, they will greatly oblige us, save themselves unnecessary delay, and keep everybody good-natured.

Send in your rods to be repaired before April 1st, if possible.



Brothers of the Angle.



UPON the approach of spring the angler's fancy "lightly turns to thoughts of love"—love of the woods, the fields, the brooks, the rivers, the lakes, and the pure air of the country. It is also at this time that Chubb's annual catalogue makes its appearance, filled with pictures and description of those implements which the angler finds necessary to assist him in capturing the finny tribe, and also help him capture that which we wish you all to have, *health* and *happiness*.

Our Catalogue for 1890 is now ready. It contains illustrations and descriptions of many new and useful articles, and our angling friends have also contributed, with their pens, entertaining stories of the fields and waters, a brief synopsis of which we here append.

First comes Dr. James A. Henshall, who gives us new ideas in "*Some Observations on Black Bass Fishing*"; and our lady friends have not forgotten us, as the fair "Petronella," in "*A Day with My Rod*," gives a charming description of a California home and a stream of the Sierra foothills.

Walter Greaves discourses on "*Fly Fishing for Trout and Black Bass*" in Canada waters.

G. L. Davis, M. D., takes us again to California and the Shaster mountains, and tells of "*Angling in Northern California*," and the battle with the noble salmon.

From the West we jump to the East and take in the "Dead River," the "Chain of Ponds," and those lakes of Maine which no man dares undertake to pronounce, but which D. W. C. Farrington graphically describes in "*My Trout Fishing Experience in Maine*."

"*Curiosities of Angling*" are quaintly told by Geo. P. Goff.

Brother Gardner, of the famous "Lime Kiln Club," in "*Gwine a-Fishin'*" advises fishermen to keep cool and not pull too quick, that "mo' dan one billyan fish is losted eberv y'ar by pullin' too quick."

The story of "*The Big Nipigon Trout*" is told only as W. H. H. Murray can tell it, he who can so weave words together, that behind closed eyelids you can see the mighty Nipigon and the man in the Velveteen Jacket.

Mrs. W. D. Tomlin pleasantly tells of "*A Summer Ramble*," and "Norman" describes the royal battle he had with the big trout in the mountain stream, and "*The Anakims of Lake Superior*."

These papers are illustrated with fine engravings of fish and angling scenes, and are very interesting. All lovers of out-door literature will want to read them. We also give you illustrations, descriptions and prices of Chubb's Specialties in fishing tackle, all varieties of rods, reels, lines, leaders, flies, hooks, landing nets, rod trimmings, etc., etc. Among the *new* articles are our eight-strip split bamboo, the *King* of all fishing-rods, Greenhart rods, and much that is new in fishing tackle for 1890.

Heretofore we have always paid for mailing, and sent our catalogue free to all, but this season we have been to great expense, and have a large book which we deem it advisable to charge a small sum for, but we have so arranged it that all of our patrons will get the catalogue *free*, as you will see by reading the announcement below.

Send 25 cents and receive catalogue, post paid. This amount will be deducted (if accompanied with *coupon* in book) from first order for one dollar's worth or more of goods. Address,

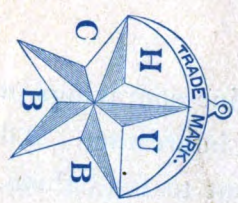
THOS. H. CHUBB,
The Fishing-Rod Manufacturer,
POST MILLS, VT.

Thomas H. Smith

THE FISHING ROD



MANUFACTURER.



I hereby guarantee to the purchaser of every Smith's Rod, which has stamped upon it our Trade Mark that it is made by skilled workmen out of the best material in all of its parts. And I do warrant it for the space of One Year. And will replace, free of charge, any part that proves defective, or creates trouble in actual service, if the breakage is in any way due to fault of material or workmanship.

Signed *Wm. A. Smith* POST MILLS VT.

	TACKLE.	Rods.
Filled by.....		
Date.....		
Express.....		
Mail.....		

Please leave the above spaces blank.

ORDER SHEET.

FOR

THOS. H. CHUBB,
The Fishing Rod Manufacturer,

POST MILLS, VT.

FROM

Name

Street and No.

P. O.

County State

Date, 189.....

AMOUNT ENCLOSED,

\$

SEND BY

MAIL. REGISTERED. EXPRESS.

Draw a line with pen ACROSS the above WORD or WORDS which designates the method by which you wish goods sent.

NOT GOOD AFTER JAN. 1ST, 1891.

COUPON.


This Coupon, if detached, and sent to Chubb, the Fishing Rod Manufacturer, with an order for One Dollar's worth, or more, of any article or articles named in this Catalogue, will count the same as Twenty-Five Cents in money.

Signed, this 2d day of
January, 1890.

Thos. H. Chubb

Post Mills, Vermont.

Be Sure to Sign your Name and Address.



Quinn

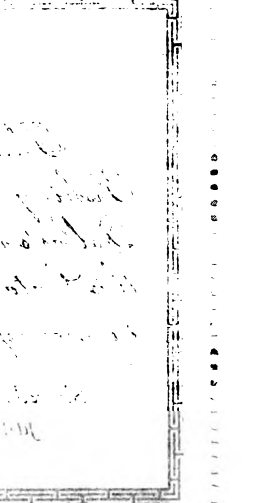
THE
FISHING ROD



As Herby Quinn
 has stamped upon it, our
 workmen
 do not mean
 place, free
 breaks, with
 way, due to
 day

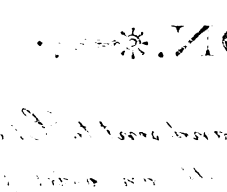
A NOTARIAL DEED

NOT GOOD AFTER JAN 1ST 1887



Quinn


THE
FISHING ROD



As Herby Quinn
 has stamped upon it, our
 workmen
 do not mean
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 breaks, with
 way, due to
 day


A NOTARIAL DEED

Post Mills, Vermont



Quinn

THE
FISHING ROD



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 has stamped upon it, our
 workmen
 do not mean
 place, free
 breaks, with
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A NOTARIAL DEED

POST MILLS VT.

RODS.

Filled by...		
Date.....		
Express....		
Mail.....		

FOR

The Fishing Rod Manufacturer,

POST MILLS, VT.

Name _____

Street and No. _____

P. O. _____

County _____ State _____

Date, 189.....

AMOUNT ENCLOSED,

\$ _____

SEND BY

MAIL. REGISTERED. EXPRESS.

Draw a line with pen **ACROSS** the above **WORD** or **WORDS** which designates the method by which you wish goods sent.

[illegible]

Be Sure to Sign your Name and Address.

RODS.

Filled by...		
Date.....		
Express....		
Mail.....		

Please leave the above spaces blank.

FOR

THOS. H. CHUBB,

The Fishing Rod Manufacturer,

POST MILLS, VT.

FROM

Name _____

Street and No.

P. O. _____

County _____ State _____

Date, 189.....

AMOUNT ENCLOSED.

\$

SEND BY

MAIL. REGISTERED. EXPRESS.

Draw a line with pen **ACROSS** the above **WORD** or **WORDS** which designates the method by which you wish goods sent.

[illegible]

Be Sure to Sign your Name and Address.

TO OUR PATRONS.

Please Read these Instructions carefully. Address all communications to
THOS. H. CHUBB, Post Mills, Orange County, Vermont.

Address your letters carefully; write your name and address distinctly. These instructions may seem needless, but we are in constant receipt of letters without address, or name not signed, and, in some instances, letters containing money not sealed. As far as possible, order all articles in this List by number or letter, and give description of same. The safest modes of remitting money are by Express, Draft, Money Order, or by Registered Mail.

EXPRESS MONEY ORDERS.

They are absolutely safe, and can be obtained at any office of the **AMERICAN EXPRESS COMPANY**, at the following low rates:

Any amount not over \$5.00.....5 cents	Over \$20 to \$30..... 12 cents
Over \$5 to \$10.....8 cents	Over \$30 to \$40.....15 cents
Over \$10 to \$20.....10 cents	Over \$40 to \$50.....20 cents
Over \$50, proportionately.	

Money Orders and Postal Notes on this office can be procured. Money Orders are safe and can be procured at the following rates:

Any amount not over \$5.00.....5 cents	Over \$15 to \$30.....15 cents
Over \$5 to \$10.....8 cents	Over \$30 to \$40.....20 cents
Over \$10 to \$15.....10 cents	Over \$40 to \$50.....25 cents

When Money Orders are sent, have them made payable at "**Post Mill Village,**" which is our office as given in the post-office guides. United States Postage Stamps accepted in payment of goods to the amount of \$1.00, but we cannot use *Foreign Stamps* or *Canadian Bills*. Money Orders from foreign countries on "West Fairlee" post-office. Always mention amount of money you inclose.

Most goods in this Catalogue can be sent by mail as merchandise, at the rate of one cent per ounce, up to four pounds in weight. Packages can be registered at a cost of 10 cents each extra. Under existing postal rules mer-

chandise can now be sent to Canada at the same rate as in the United States, and can also be registered.

When ordering goods sent by mail, please to inclose amount of postage, unless goods are advertised prepaid; and also 10 cents for registering, when so desired; in all cases where goods are ordered sent by mail, money to pay for same must be sent with order. All goods sent by mail are at the purchaser's risk.

We send goods by Express C. O. D., with privilege of examining. Parties so ordering *must in all cases send \$2.00*, to defray expense in case goods are returned. The money advanced in such instances will be deducted from amount of C. O. D. Bill.

In no case will we send goods to parties not known to us, unless money accompanies the order.

In ordering, you will find it much cheaper to remit the cost of goods with the order, thus saving return express charges on money.

In all cases where money accompanies the order, if the goods do not prove to be entirely satisfactory the same can be exchanged, or money will be refunded when so desired; if more money than is necessary to pay for the goods is sent, it will be returned to you.

We will exchange any goods in this List when returned to us within ten days of receiving same, you to pay all express or mail charges.

No special goods, or goods made to order when they differ from our regular goods, will be exchanged under any consideration, and in no case can we take goods manufactured by other parties in exchange for our own.

Customers *may* be charged extra for turned stock or trimmings when they differ in shape or dimensions from our regular goods.

In sending packages, returning rods, or sending rods for repair, always put your name and address on the same, and when sent by mail have no letter or other written matter inside, as that subjects it to letter postage, and also makes the sender liable to a heavy fine.

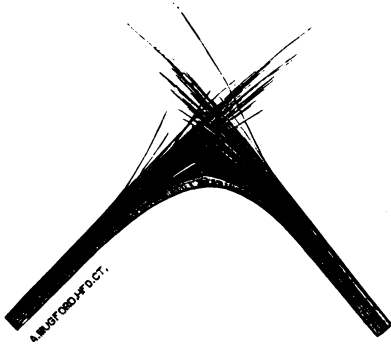
Goods in lots less than one-half dozen will be charged by the piece.

ALL TELEGRAPH communications to be sent to "North Thetford, Vt."

EXPRESS OFFICES: Thetford and Lyme Station, or Ely Station, on the Passumpsic R. R.

Please to acknowledge receipt of goods, and inform us if satisfactory. We are always pleased to hear from our patrons in regard to catch of fish, working of rods, reels, etc. You will also confer a favor upon us by giving the names of dealers of Fishing Tackle in your town. Any information you may want that it is in our power to give, will be promptly and cheerfully accorded.

CHUBB'S HEXAGONAL or SIX-STRIP SPLIT-BAMBOO RODS.



Chubb's "Trade Mark" Split-Bamboo Rods are unexcelled for balance, workmanship, and in the quality of material. The above cut is a correct representation of the bamboo used in these rods, which is carefully selected from a large stock, many times finding but a few in a bundle of fifty, and anglers may easily understand why the cheap grade of rods now put upon the market are so uncertain; why one may sometimes prove to be first-class and the next one from the same lot may prove to be spongy or brittle, and after short usage become worthless. We wish our customers to always bear in mind that all articles upon which we place our Trade Mark are warranted to give satisfaction, and that we replace free of charge anything that does not prove to be as represented.

PRICE OF EACH OF THE FOLLOWING NUMBERS:

With Nickel-Plated Trimmings,
\$11.00.

With German-Silver Trimmings,
\$13.00.

By registered mail, 50 cents extra.

EXTRA JOINTS AND TIPS FOR SIX-STRIP RODS.

Price of extra tips, nickel trimmings, \$2.00	German-silver trimmings, - - - \$2.25
Price of extra joints, nickel trimmings, 3.00	German-silver trimmings, - - - 3.50
Price of extra butts, nickel trimmings, 5.00	German-silver trimmings, - - - 6.00

We cannot make extra joints and tips for these rods after the rod has been sent, unless the ferrules that go on the tip or joint are sent to us, so as to get the size; for if there is a very little variation in the size of ferrules, they will not fit properly: it is much better to return the whole rod.

All rods in this list will have stamped upon reel-seat or butt-cap our registered "Trade Mark."

We make all rods from the butts of selected Calcutta bamboo; none of the enamel is taken off in finishing or in fitting ferrules. These rods have

our hexagonal cap and welt ferrules, which are far superior to the round cap; are nicely wound with fine silk, and finished with Chubb's improved varnish, which is impervious to water, making them water-proof; these rods are made to order, and hand-finished; made by good workmen, and nothing is left undone that will promote their strength, balance, durability or beauty. We have many testimonials from anglers who have thoroughly tested our rods, and speak in high praise of their merits. Each and every rod is warranted, and any joint or other parts that do not prove entirely satisfactory will be replaced free of charge.

TAKE NOTICE.

All rods have Chubb's Hexagonal Cap and Welt Ferrules, with solid metal stoppers, and Chubb's metal Reel-Seat, unless otherwise stated. Butts or hand-grasps are wound with cane; all rods have nice grooved wood forms, which keep the joints straight and safe from accident. And all, with the exception of the Salmon and Combination Rods, are put in our *New Rod Case* which is covered with Leatherine, has caps and handle. All rods with nickel-plated trimmings will be made with dowels, unless otherwise ordered. All rods with German-silver trimmings will be made without dowels and with our water-proof ferrules, unless ordered with dowels; all rods have two tips.

SOMETHING NEW!

EIGHT-STRIP SPLIT-BAMBOO RODS.

We are this season making a new grade in EIGHT-STRIP instead of six; this makes the rod *nearly round*, and can not be beat for strength and balance. The following numbers are made in eight-strip throughout: Nos. 25, 26, 26½, 26¾, 28, 32; and the following numbers, Nos. 22, 22¼, 22½, 22¾, 23, 24, 31, "Henshall Black Bass Fly," "Murray Trout Fly" and "Raymond Trout Fly" are made with eight-strip butt and joint; tips are six-strip and corners slightly rounded. The tips used in these last-mentioned rods are very small and are nearly round when made of six-strip.

PRICES OF THESE RODS WILL BE:

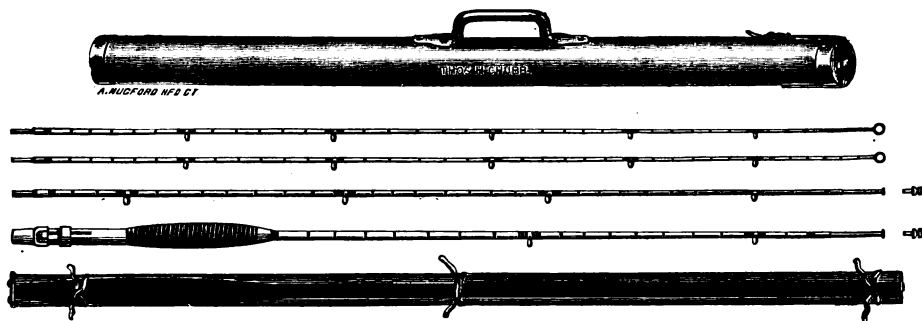
With Nickel-Plated Trimmings,

\$13.00.

With German-Silver Trimmings,

\$15.00.

In ordering this grade be sure and state "Eight-Strip;" otherwise the Hexagonal Rods will be sent.



(CUT OF ROD No. 23.)

PRICES :

Six-Strip Rods, with Nickel-plated trimmings.....	\$11.00
“ “ “ German-silver trimmings.....	13.00
Eight-Strip “ “ Nickel-plated trimmings.....	13.00
“ “ “ German-silver trimmings.....	15.00

DESCRIPTION.—ORDER BY NUMBERS.

No. 22.—Trout Fly Rod.

Three-joint, 10½ feet in length; weight, 7 oz.; ringed; reel-seat below hand.

No. 22¼.—Trout Fly Rod.

Three-joint, 9 feet in length; weight, 6 oz.; ringed; reel-seat below hand.

No. 22½.—Trout Fly Rod.

Three-joint, 10½ feet in length; weight, 6 oz.; ringed; reel-*bands* below hand.

No. 22¾.—Trout Fly Rod.

Three-joint, 9 feet in length; weight, 5 oz.; ringed; reel-*bands* below hand.

No. 23.—Trout Fly Rod.

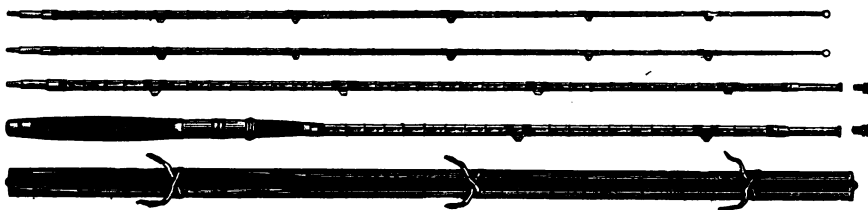
Three-joint, 10½ feet in length; weight, 8 oz.; ringed; reel-seat below hand.

No. 24.—Fly Rod.

Three-joint, 12 feet in length; weight, 9 to 10 oz.; ringed; reel-seat below hand.

No. 25.—Bass Fly Rod.

Three-joint, 10½ or 12 feet in length; weight, 10 to 12 oz.; anti-friction tie guides; reel-seat below hand.



(CUT OF ROD NO. 26.)

No. 26.

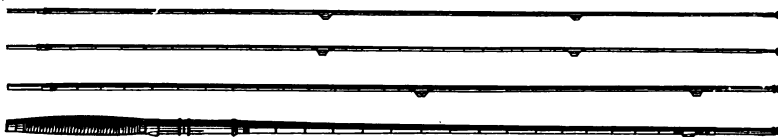
Same as No. 25, with reel-seat above hand.

No. 26½.

Same style as No. 26, heavier, to weigh 13 oz.

No. 26¾.

Same style as No. 26½, heavier, from 9 to 10½ feet in length; weight, 14 to 15 oz.



(CUT OF ROD NO. 28.)

No. 28.—Henshall Black Bass Rod.

The black bass angler's favorite. Three-joint, 8 feet 3 in. in length; weight, 8 oz.; anti-friction tie guides; reel-seat above hand; no dowels; grooved wood form.

SPECIAL OFFER.

Will send the above rod with German-silver trimmings, price \$13.00, and the "Henshall Van Antwerp" Reel, price \$15.00, to one address, ordered at the same time, for \$25.00. With the Eight-Strip Rod, price \$15.00, for \$27.00. We make this special offer to better introduce the "Henshall" Rod and Reel to black bass anglers.

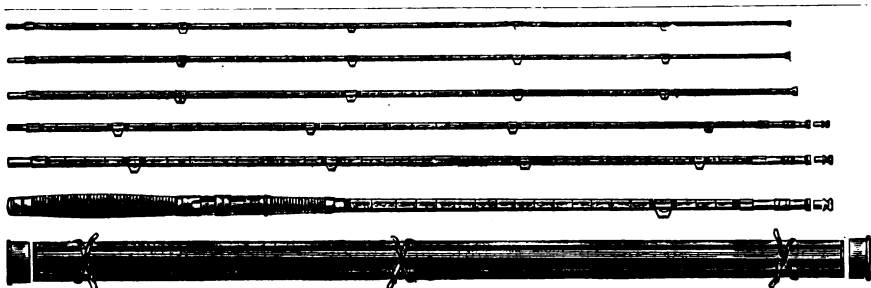
Tarpon Rod.

Length, 7 ft.; weight, 18 to 19 oz.; has short butt, 18 in. long, double hand-grasp; one piece for tip, 5½ ft. long, made of eight-strip split-bamboo, double guides and double funnel top.

Price, Nickel-plated trimmings.....\$10.00

Price, German-silver trimmings..... 12.00

With agate tip, \$1.50 extra.



No. 30.—“Dr. Baxter” Salmon Rod.

This rod weighs from 24 to 26 oz., and is made in 8 strips instead of 6. Rod is 4-joint, 16 feet in length, has 2 tips, double hand-grasp wound with cane, metal reel-seat and stout welt ferrules with metal stoppers, anti-friction tie guides, all in grooved wood form, covered with cloth and in cloth case. This rod is made without dowels, and ferrules will be made water-proof, and also have heavy wide band shrunk on the outside of ferrules, so as to strengthen the ferrules where ends of joints come together, as shown in cut. Rod has *best* German-silver trimmings.

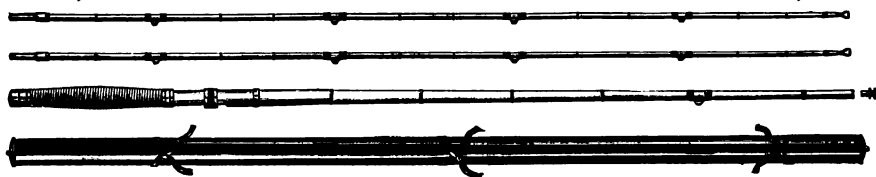
Price.....	\$22.00
Price, Stout Tip to go in end of second joint, making 12 foot rod, extra.....	4.50
Price, Regular extra tips.....	4.00
Price, Extra third joint.....	4.50

The above cut shows rod with two regular tips and the extra stout tip.

No. 31.—“Union League” Fly Rod.

Four-joint Trout Fly Rod, 10½ feet in length; weight, 7 oz.; ringed; reel-seat below hand.

For style of this Rod, see cut of all lance-wood “Union League” Fly Rod.



“Little Giant” Black Bass Rod.

This rod is made according to the dimensions furnished us by Dr. Henshall, and was designed for black bass fishing in Lake Erie and in Southern waters; also as a light rod for sea fishing. 2-joint; length, 7½ feet; weight 8½ to 9 oz.

Price, Ash Butt, Lance-wood or Greenheart Tips, Nickel-plated trimmings..	\$4.00
Price, German-silver trimmings.....	6.00
Price, All Lance-wood or Greenheart, Nickel-plated Trimmings.....	4.50
Price, German-silver Trimmings.....	6.50
Price, Six-Strip, Split-Bamboo, Nickel-plated trimmings.....	11.00
Price, German-silver trimmings.....	13.00
Price, Eight-Strip, Split-Bamboo, Nickel-plated trimmings.....	13.00
Price, German-silver trimmings.....	15.00

Made with Reel-Bands or Metal Reel-Seat, as preferred.

"HENSHALL" Black Bass Fly Rod.

Three-joint; length, 10 feet 3 inches; weight, with reel-bands, 7 to $7\frac{1}{4}$ ounces; with metal reel-seat, $7\frac{1}{2}$ to $7\frac{3}{4}$ ounces; reel below hand, short ferules, no dowels, ringed, cane-wound hand-grasp. A sample of this rod was sent to Dr. Henshall, who pronounced it to be the *best* Black Bass Fly Rod he ever saw. Every rod will be made as near like the sample sent him as possible. In ordering, please state if you wish it with reel-bands or metal reel-seat.

"MURRAY" Trout Fly Rod.

Three-joint; length, $10\frac{1}{2}$ feet; weight, 8 ounces; reel-seat below hand, ringed, cane-wound hand-grasp. This rod is pronounced by W. H. H. Murray to be his favorite in fishing for large trout in the lakes and rivers of Canada.

"RAYMOND" Trout Fly Rod.

Three-joint; length, 9 feet; weight, 4 to $4\frac{1}{4}$ ounces; reel-bands below hand, no dowels, hand-grasp wound with fine cord. This is not a toy, but a good serviceable rod, with plenty of backbone, that will soon tire a large trout.

These rods all have two tips, and are put up in grooved wood forms in cloth case. Split-Bamboo Rods have our "New Rod Case." Prices are the same for either of the three above-mentioned rods.

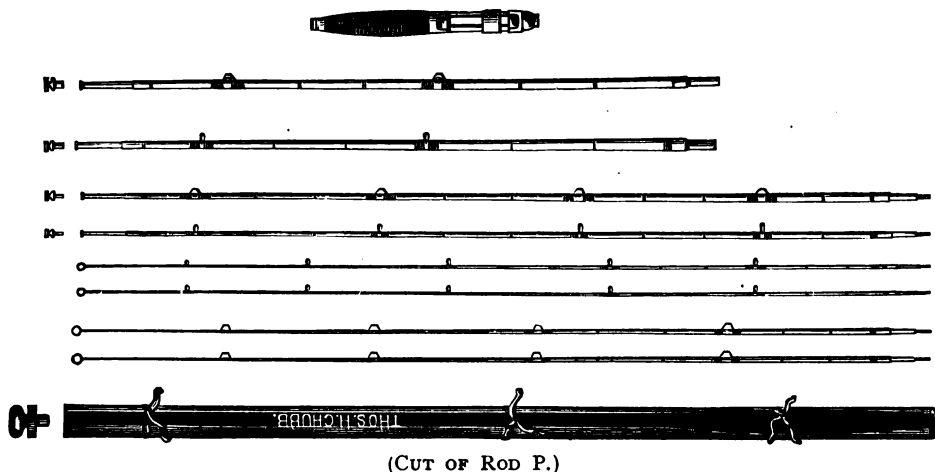
Price, All Lance-wood or Greenheart, Nickel trimmings.....	\$4 00
" " " " " German-silver trimmings,	6.00
" Six-Strip Split-Bamboo, Nickel trimmings.....	11.00
" " " " " German-silver trimmings,	13.00
" Eight-Strip " " Nickel trimmings.....	13.00
" " " " " German-silver trimmings....	15.00

"HENSHALL COMBINATION."

Same style and same prices as the Chubb Combination. Combines the Henshall Black Bass Casting Rod, length, 8 feet 3 inches; weight, 8 ounces; and the Henshall Black Bass Fly, length, 10 feet 3 inches; weight, 8 ounces; has reversible hand-grasp.

"RAYMOND COMBINATION."

Same style and same prices as the Chubb Combination. Combines Trout Fly Rod, 10 feet in length; weight, $6\frac{1}{2}$ ounces; and Bait Rod of 9 feet in length; weight, $7\frac{1}{2}$ ounces. Bait part is just right for trout fishing in mountain streams, trolling, or black bass fishing. Has very light reversible butt with *Reel-Bands* and hand-grasp wound with fine cord.



"CHUBB'S FAVORITE COMBINATION."

Combination for Trout and Black Bass Fly Rods.

With our short reversible butt or hand-grasp, by which the reel can be used either above or below the hand; length of short butt, 12 inches; wound with cane, and has reel-seat; length of rod, 10½ feet, one joint for butt, one second joint, two tips, for trout fly-rod; weight of rod complete, 8½ oz. One joint for butt, one second joint, two tips, for black bass rod; weight of rod complete, 11½ oz. Fly rod is ringed, wound with silk. Bass rod has tie guides wound with silk, welt ferrules.

We can give these rods our hearty recommendation. By using this short butt we get two well balanced and perfect rods, and also have the advantage of using the reel either above or below the hand, which will be appreciated by anglers in the different methods of casting for bass and trout, and has met with favor with a large class of anglers who on a fishing trip wish to be prepared for trout or bass without the trouble of carrying several rods.

The above cut is not a good representation of this rod, but will give you an idea of the style in which the rod is made.

Price, all lance-wood or greenheart, best selected stock,
with nickel-plated trimmings, grooved wood form...\$8.00

Price, best German-silver trimmings, in grooved wood
form.....11.00

Same rod in six-strip split-bamboo, in grooved wood form.

Price, Nickel-plated trimmings.....\$20.00

Price, German-silver trimmings.....24.00

Same rod in eight-strip split-bamboo.

Price, Nickel-plated trimmings.....\$24.00

Price, German-silver trimmings.....28.00

SIX-STRIP SPLIT-BAMBOO RODS.

To compete with the cheap split-bamboo rods in the market we have made a new grade, which we do not warrant or place upon them our "Trade Mark," but simply say we believe them to be equal to and at a less price than any cheap grade in the market.

These rods are three-joint and have two tips each, silk ringed and lapped, hand-grasp wound with cane, metal reel-seat and put up in grooved wood form.

Price, each, with Nickel-plated trimmings.....	\$3.50
" " " German-silver " 	5 00
Registered mail, extra.....	.50

Will furnish our new rod case for these rods for 75 cents.

DESCRIPTION.

- No.
80. Trout Fly, 10 to 10½ feet in length, ringed, to weigh from 6 to 7 oz., reel-seat below hand, nickel-plated trimmings.
 81. As 80, with German-silver trimmings.
 82. Trout Fly, 10½ feet in length, ringed, to weigh 8 oz., reel-seat below hand, nickel-plated trimmings.
 83. As 82, with German-silver trimmings.
 84. Bass Fly, 10½ feet in length, tie guides, welt ferrules, to weigh 11 oz., reel-seat below hand, nickel-plated trimmings.
 85. As 84, German-silver trimmings.
 86. As 84, reel-seat above hand.
 87. As 85, reel-seat above hand.
 88. Bass Bait, 9 feet in length, to weigh 10 to 11 oz., tie guides, welt ferrules, reel-seat above hand, nickel-plated trimmings.
 89. As 88, German-silver trimmings.
 90. As 88, Bass Bait, 9 feet in length, heavier, to weigh 11 oz., nickel-plated trimmings.
 91. As 90, German-silver trimmings.
 92. As 90, Bass Bait, 10½ feet in length, to weigh 12 oz., nickel-plated trimmings.
 93. As 92, German-silver trimmings.
 94. As 90, 9 feet in length, heavier, to weigh 12 to 13 oz., nickel-plated trimmings.
 95. As 94, German-silver trimmings.
 96. As 94, 10½ feet in length, to weigh 13 to 14 oz., nickel-plated trimmings.
 97. As 96, German-silver trimmings.
 98. Light Bait, 9 feet in length, to weigh 8 to 9 oz., reel-seat above hand, tie guides, nickel-plated trimmings.
 99. As 98, German-silver trimmings.

CHUBB'S ALL LANCE-WOOD



AND Ash and Lance-Wood Fishing Rods.

All rods in this List will have stamped upon reel-seat or butt-cap our registered "Trade Mark."

All our lance-wood is selected and imported by our own agents; and, using so large a quantity as we do in the manufacture of all grades of fishing-rods, we are enabled to place in these rods well-seasoned and selected stock, straight-grained, and free from knots. We believe that, with the exception of split-bamboo, good lance-wood is the "par excellence" of all wood for fishing-rod purposes, having that power of elasticity combined with strength, we believe, to a greater degree than any other wood used in the manufacture of rods.

We leave all lance-wood in its natural color, and finish with Chubb's improved varnish, which is impervious to water, making them water-proof. These rods are well made and well balanced, have Chubb's best trimmings, solid metal reel-seat, well-fitting ferrules, and are first-class in every respect. We pack rods so as to be sent safely by registered mail. Two or more rods can be sent cheaper by express. These rods will be made with dowels, unless otherwise ordered; but will make without dowels when so ordered, at same price.

CHUBB'S



Greenheart Rods.

We have had frequent calls for greenheart rods in the past, so will, this season, make the following patterns in greenheart: Nos. A, B, A $\frac{1}{4}$, B $\frac{1}{4}$, A $\frac{1}{2}$, B $\frac{1}{2}$, "Union League," C, C $\frac{1}{2}$, C $\frac{3}{4}$, CC, D, D $\frac{1}{2}$, D $\frac{3}{4}$, DD, E $\frac{1}{2}$, F, G $\frac{1}{2}$, H $\frac{1}{2}$; Nos. 0, 1, 2, 3, two-joint rods, and Nos. 1, 2, 3, valise rods.

Prices are the same as for all lance-wood rods.

In ordering these rods be sure and state "greenheart," or the regular lance-wood will be sent.

In answer to the many inquiries we have received from anglers in regard to greenheart and lance-wood, we will here say that we believe greenheart makes a good serviceable rod, and is by many preferred to any other wood, but we have never found any wood that in strength, elasticity and wear is superior or equal to first quality lance-wood for rods, with the exception of split-bamboo, which, if properly made, out of selected stock, stands at the head.

**THESE RODS ARE MADE TO
ORDER AND ARE HAND-
FINISHED.**



**WE WARRANT THESE RODS
TO GIVE SATISFACTION.**

EXTRA JOINTS AND TIPS.

Price of Extra Joints and Tips for all Lance-Wood Rods.

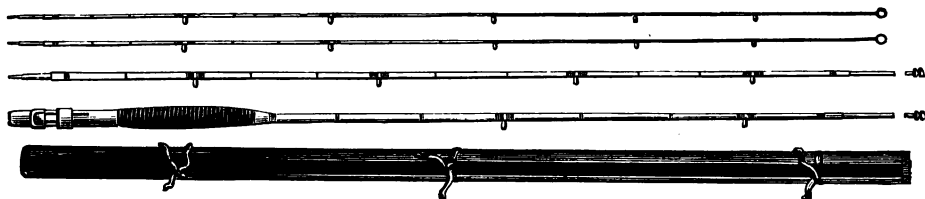
Price of Tips, nickel-plated trimmings, \$.75.	German-silver trimmings, \$	1.00.
" Joints, " " " "	1.00.	" " " "	1.50.
" Butts, " " " "	2.00.	" " " "	3.00.

We cannot send extra joints and tips and warrant them to fit, unless the ferrules that go on joint or tip are returned to us.

Rods made without dowels and with water-proof ferrules for 30 cents per rod extra.

Our new rod case, for light or medium-sized rods, extra, 75 cents.

All lance-wood and greenheart rods have metal stoppers.



(CUT OF ROD A.)

DESCRIPTION.—ORDER BY LETTERS.

A.—Fly Rod, All Lance-Wood.

Three-joint, 10½ feet in length; weight, 8 oz.; 2 tips; silk-ringed and lapped; butt wound with cane; nickel-plated trimmings; reel-seat below hand; grooved wood form in cloth case.

Price.....	\$4.00
Boxing and registered mail.....	.50

B.

Same as rod A, with German-silver trimmings; welt ferrules.

Price.....	\$6.00
Boxing and registered mail.....	.50

A. 1-4.—Fly Rod, All Lance-Wood.

Three-joint, 10½ feet in length; weight, 7 to 7½ oz.; 2 tips; silk-ringed and lapped; butt wound with cane; nickel-plated trimmings; reel-seat below hand; grooved wood form in cloth case.

Price.....	\$4.00
Boxing and registered mail.....	.50

B 1-4.

Same as A $\frac{1}{4}$, with German-silver trimmings; welt ferrules.

Price.	\$6.00
Boxing and registered mail.50

A 1-2.—Fly Rod, All Lance-Wood.

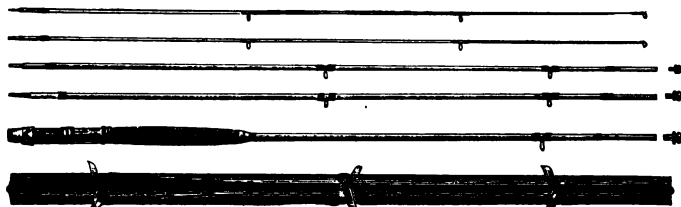
Three-joint, 9 feet in length; weight, 6 oz.; 2 tips; silk-ringed and lapped; butt wound with cane; nickel-plated trimmings; reel-bands below hand; grooved wood form in cloth case.

Price.	\$4.00
Boxing and registered mail.50

B 1-2.

Same rod as A $\frac{1}{2}$, with German-silver trimmings; welt ferrules.

Price.	\$6.00
Boxing and registered mail.50



(CUT OF "UNION LEAGUE" FLY ROD.)

"Union League" Fly Rod, All Lance-Wood.

Four-joint trout fly rod, 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ feet in length; weight, 8 ounces; 2 tips; silk-ringed and lapped; reel-seat below hand; butt wound with cane; put up in grooved wood form in cloth case.

Price, nickel-plated trimmings.	\$4.50
Boxing and registered mail.50
Price, with German-silver trimmings, welt ferrules.	6.50
Boxing and registered mail.50



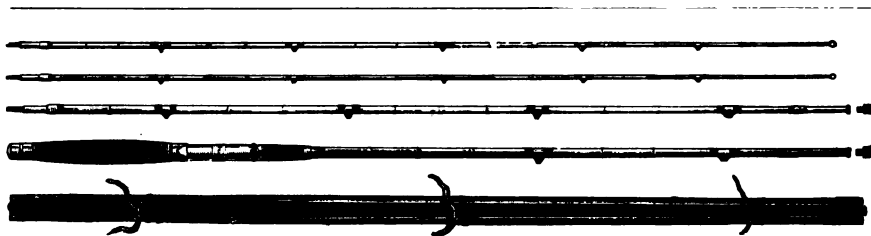
(CUT OF Rod C.)

C.—Bass Fly or Light Bait Rod, All Lance-Wood.

Three-joint, 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ to 12 feet in length. Will be made 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ feet, unless ordered otherwise. Weight, 10 to 11 oz.; 2 tips; silk-wound and lapped; with best tie guides; butt wound with cane; nickel-plated trimmings, with welt ferrules; reel-seat below hand; grooved wood form in cloth case.

Price.	\$4.00
Boxing and registered mail.50

This also makes a very nice rod for trout bait-fishing.

(CUT OF ROD C $\frac{1}{2}$.)**C 1-2.**

Same rod as C, with reel-seat above hand.

Price.....	\$4.00
Boxing and registered mail.....	.50

C 3-4.Same style rod as C $\frac{1}{2}$. Heavier; to weigh 12 to 13 oz.

Price.....	\$4.00
Boxing and registered mail.....	.50

CC.Same style rod as C $\frac{3}{4}$. Heavier; 9 feet in length; weight, 13 oz.; 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ feet in length; weight, 14 to 15 oz.; makes a good stiff rod for heavy work.

Price.....	\$4.50
Boxing and registered mail.....	.50

D.

Same rod as C, with German-silver trimmings.

Price.....	\$6.00
Boxing and registered mail.....	.50

D 1-2.

Same rod as D, with reel-seat above hand.

Price.....	\$6.00
Boxing and registered mail.....	.50

D 3-4.Same style rod as D $\frac{1}{2}$. Heavier; to weigh 12 to 13 oz.

Price.....	\$6.00
Boxing and registered mail.....	.50

DD.Same style rod as D $\frac{3}{4}$. Heavier; 9 feet in length; weight, 13 oz.; 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ feet in length; weight, 14 to 15 oz.; makes a good stiff rod for heavy work.

Price.....	\$6.50
Boxing and registered mail.....	.50

E.—Gudgeon or Mountain Trout Rod.

Three-joint, 9 feet and 9 inches in length; weight, 9 oz.; ash butt, lance-wood joint and 2 lance tips; wood left natural color; silk-ringed; butt wound with patent whipping; nickel-plated trimmings; reel-seat above hand; in cloth partition case.

Price.....	\$3.00
Boxing and registered mail.....	.40

E 1-2.

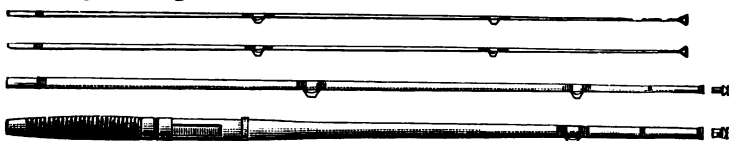
Same rod as E. All lance-wood; silk ringed and lapped; butt wound with cane; grooved wood form in cloth case.

Price.....\$4.00
Boxing and registered mail......50

F.

Same rod as E $\frac{1}{2}$. German-silver trimmings; welt ferrules.

Price.....\$6.00
Boxing and registered mail......50



(CUT OF ROD G.)

G.—“Henshall” Black Bass Rod.

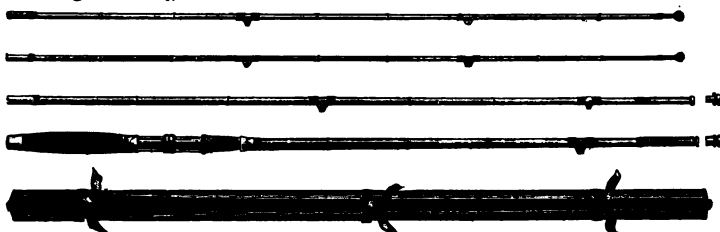
This rod is made according to dimensions and specifications given us by Dr. Henshall, and has his endorsement as the “Standard Henshall Rod.” Three-joint, 8 feet 3 inches in length; weight, 8 oz.; ash butt; lance-wood joint, and two lance tips; butt wound with cane; nickel-plated trimmings; anti-friction tie guides wound with silk; three-ring tops; welt ferrules; no dowels; reel-bands or reel-seat, as preferred, above the hand; grooved wood form in cloth case.

Price.....\$4.00
Boxing and registered mail......50

H.

Same rod as G, with German-silver trimmings.

Price.....\$6.00
Boxing and registered mail......50

(CUT OF ROD G $\frac{1}{2}$.)**G 1-2.**

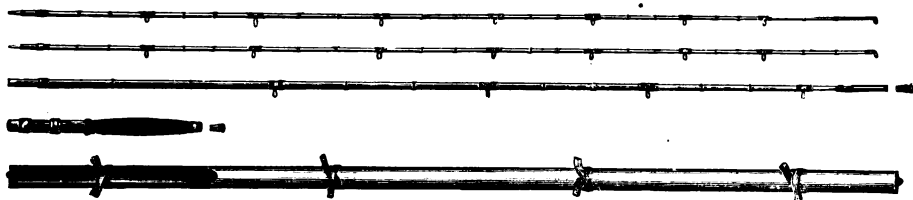
Same rod as G. All lance-wood.

Price.....\$4.50
Boxing and registered mail......50

H 1-2.

Same rod as H. All lance-wood.

Price.....\$6.50
Boxing and registered mail......50



(CUT OF TWO-JOINT ALL LANCE-WOOD ROD.)

Two-joint, all lance-wood rods, with detachable butt; joints and tips, $4\frac{1}{2}$ feet in length; detachable butt, 1 foot, making 10-foot rod; reel-seat below hand; put up in grooved wood form. Cannot be sent by mail.

Price, each, nickel-plated trimmings.....\$4.00

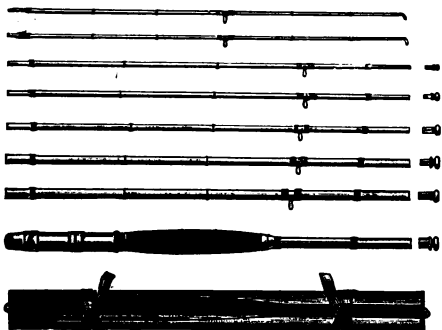
Price, each, German-silver trimmings..... 6.00

No. 0, weight, 6 oz.

No. 1, weight, 7 oz.

No. 2, weight, 8 oz.

No. 3, reel-seat above hand; tie guides; weight, 11 oz.



(CUT OF NO. 1 VALISE ROD.)

VALISE-RODS, ALL LANCE-WOOD

No. 1.—Valise Rod.

Seven-joint, 8 pieces; 10 feet in length; weight, $8\frac{1}{2}$ to 9 oz.; reel-seat below hand; ringed; put up in grooved wood form; length of form, 18 inches.

Price, nickel-plated trimmings, \$6.00

Boxing and registered mail... .40

No. 2.—Valise Rod.

Seven-joint, 8 pieces; 8 feet 2 inches in length; weight, 8 oz.; reel-seat below hand; put up in grooved wood form; length of form, 15 inches.

Price, German-silver trimmings.....\$7.50

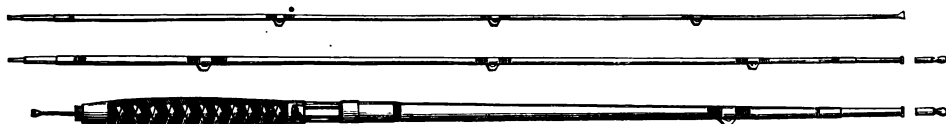
Boxing and registered mail..... .40

No. 3.—Valise Rod.

Combination Seven-joint, 9 pieces; 10 feet in length; weight, 12 oz.; reel-seat below hand; tie guides; put up in grooved wood form; length of form, 18 inches.

Price, nickel-plated trimmings.....\$6.50

Boxing and registered mail..... .50



(CUT OF ROD I.)

I.—BLACK BASS BAIT ROD.

Three-joint, either 9 or 10½ feet; weight, 14 to 15 oz.; ash butt and joint, lance-wood tip and short inside tip; butt hollow for inside tip; butt wound with cane; nickel-plated trimmings; reel-seat above hand; welt ferrules; funnel tops and tie guides wound with silk; in cloth partition case.

Price.....\$4 00

Boxing and registered mail..... .40

J.

Same rod as I, with German-silver trimmings; lance-wood joint; butt wound with cane; grooved wood form in cloth case.

Price.....\$6.00

Boxing and registered mail..... .50

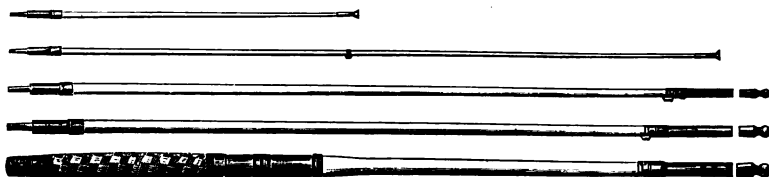
K.—TROUT BAIT ROD.

Same Style as Rod I, but Lighter Weight.

Four-joint, 12 feet in length; weight about 17 oz.; ash butt and second joint; lance-wood third joint, tip and short inside tip; butt wound with cane; nickel-plated trimmings; reel-seat above hand; tie guides; in cloth partition case.

Price.....\$4.00

Boxing and registered mail..... .50



(CUT OF ROD L.)

L.—BLACK BASS BAIT ROD.

Four-joint, 12 feet in length; weight, 18 or 19 oz.; ash, with lance tips; butt wound with cane and hollow for inside tip; nickel-plated trimmings; reel-seat above hand; tie guides and funnel tops; in cloth partition case.

Price.....\$4.00

Boxing and registered mail..... .50



(CUT OF ROD M.)

M.—NEWPORT, OR STRIPED BASS ROD.

Three-joint, 9 feet in length; butt and joint ash; tips, lance-wood; butt wound with cane, and hollow for inside tip; nickel-plated trimmings; reel-seat above hand; welt ferrules; standing ring guides and funnel tops; in cloth partition case.

Price..... \$4.00

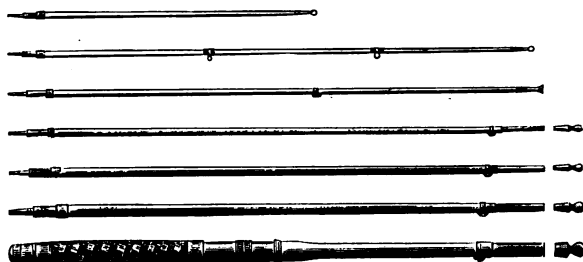
N.—NEWPORT, OR STRIPED BASS ROD.

Three-joint, 9 feet in length; butt ash, wound with cane, and hollow for inside tip; joint and tips, lance-wood; German-silver trimmings; reel-seat above hand; heavy welt ferrules; double guides and double funnel tops; in cloth partition case.

Price..... \$8.00

Price, with agate top, two sockets..... 10.00

This is just the rod for sea bass or tarpon fishing, where a heavy rod is required.



(CUT OF ROD O.)

O.—TRUNK ROD.—Combination for Trout and Bass.

Five-joint, seven pieces, 10 feet in length; weight, 13 oz.; butt, second and third joints ash, rest lance-wood; butt wound with cane; nickel-plated trimmings; reel-seat above hand; tie guides; in cloth partition case.

Price..... \$4.00

Boxing and registered mail..... .40

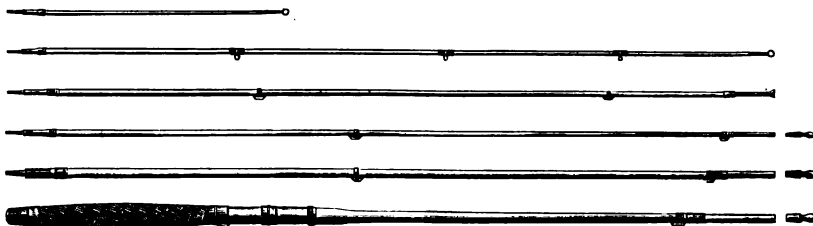


(CUT OF GROOVED WOOD FORM.)

Grooved wood form, which keeps the joints straight, and safe from accident.

Price, to hold fly rod..... \$.50

Price, to hold heavy rod..... 50 cents to 1.00



(CUT OF ROD Q.)

Q.—CALIFORNIA GENERAL ROD.

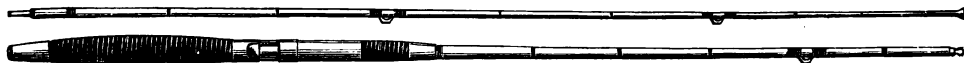
Four-joint, 6 pieces, 13 feet in length, for heavy fly; with short inside tip, for trout bait-rod, 11 feet 9 inches in length; short tip to go in end of second joint, for black bass rod, 9 feet 9 inches in length. Butt and second joint ash, rest lance-wood; butt wound with cane, and hollow for inside tip; welt ferrules; reel-seat above hand; nickel-plated trimmings.

Price.....\$5.00

Same rod, with German-silver trimmings, and lance second-joint.

Price.....8.00

Boxing and registered mail......50



(CUT OF ROD R.)

R.—BAMBOO "CHUM" ROD. For Bass, Bluefish, Weakfish, Etc.

Two-joint, 8 feet in length; double hand-grasp wound with cane; nickel-plated trimmings; reel-seat; welt ferrules; anti-friction tie guides, wound with silk; in cloth partition case.

Price.....\$3.00

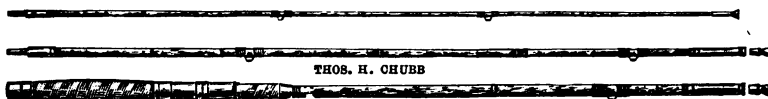
Boxing and registered mail......40

S.

Same rod as R, with German-silver trimmings, double reel-seat; double anti-friction tie guides, and double funnel top.

Price.....\$7.00

Boxing and registered mail......40



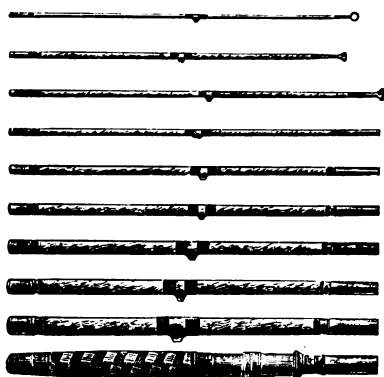
(CUT OF ROD T.)

T.

Fine bamboo rod for black bass or general fishing. Three-joint, from 9 to 10½ feet in length, as desired; has cane wound swelled butt; metal reel-seat; welt ferrules and tie guides, wound with silk; in cloth case.

Price, nickel-plated trimmings.....\$3.00

Boxing and registered mail......40



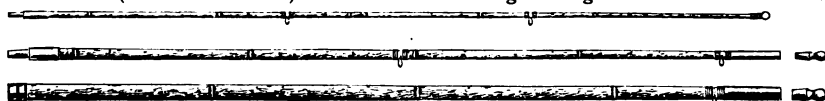
(CUT OF ROD U.)

U.

BAMBOO VALISE ROD.

Eight-joint, 10 pieces; weight of rod, 13 oz.; length of rod, 10½ feet; length of joints, 15 inches; has three tips—one tip goes in end seventh joint, one in the sixth joint, and one in the fifth joint. Butt and second joint are hollow, and take one tip each, so that when the rod is in use you have all tips with you; makes a good combination for trout, bass, and for boat rod; has swelled cane wound butt; metal reel-seat; tie guides, wound with silk; in cloth case.

Price, nickel-plated trimmings.....\$5.00
Boxing and registered mail......40



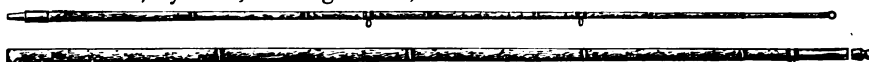
(CUT OF ROD V.)

V.

Bamboo, three-joint rod, 10 to 12 feet in length.

Price, by mail, not registered, brass.....\$1.00

Price, by mail, not registered, with reel-bands..... 1.25



(CUT OF ROD W.)

W.

Bamboo rod, two-joint; length, 9 to 10½ feet.

Price, brass trimmings.....\$.50

Cannot be sent by mail.

**REVERSIBLE BUTT OR HAND-GRASP.**

This butt-piece is made by having two ferrules inserted inside of hand-grasp, one in each end. These ferrules are of the same size, so that the center ferrule on the butt end of the first joint will fit either end, and by simply turning the hand-grasp you can have the reel above or below the hand, which will be appreciated by anglers in the different methods of casting for black bass. It is also used to make a combination black bass and trout fly-rod, by having different joints which fit the same hand-piece. It is made of light wood, whipped with cane; has a solid metal reel-seat, and makes a nice hand-grasp. Length, 12 inches. Two center ferrules go with butt, which fit the ferrules inside; also has metal stopper for one end.

Price, nickel-plated trimmings.....\$2.00

German-silver trimmings..... 3.00

Will furnish this hand-grasp for trout and black bass fly-rods, with nickel-plated trimmings, \$1 extra. German-silver trimmings, \$2 extra

TURNED STOCK FOR FISHING RODS.

Carefully selected from the best of wood, straight-grained, and free from knots.

Material for Three-Joint Trout or Bass Fly Rod.

From 9 to 12 feet in length.

Ash butts.....	\$.25
Lance-Wood butts, with light wood hand-grasp.....	.75
Lance-Wood joints.....	.50
Lance-Wood tips.....	.35

Material for Four-Joint Fly Rod.

From 10½ to 12 feet in length.

Ash butts.....	\$.25
Lance-Wood butts, with light wood hand-grasp.....	.75
Ash second joints.....	.15
Lance second joints.....	.50
Lance third joints.....	.25
Lance tips.....	.25

Material for "Henshall" Black Bass Rod.

Length of Rod complete, 8 feet 3 $\frac{3}{16}$ inches.

Ash butts.....	\$.25
Lance-Wood butts, with light wood hand-grasp.....	.75
Lance-Wood joints.....	.50
Lance-Wood tips.....	.25

Material for Three-Joint Black Bass Bait Rod.

From 9 to 10½ feet in length.

Ash butts.....	\$.25
Ash joints.....	.15
Lance-Wood joints.....	.60
Lance-Wood tips.....	.35
Short lance tips for inside of butt.....	.15
Boring butt for inside tip.....	.10

Material for Four-Joint Trout or Black Bass Bait Rod.

Twelve feet in length.

Ash butts.....	\$.25
Ash second joints.....	.15
Lance second joints.....	.75
Ash third joints.....	.15
Lance third joints.....	.35
Lance tips.....	.25
Lance short tip for inside butt.....	.15
Boring butt for inside tip.....	.10

Material for Three-Joint Newport or Striped Bass Rod.

From 7½ to 10½ feet in length.

Ash butts.....	\$.35
Ash joints.....	.20
Lance-Wood joints.....	1.00
Lance-Wood tips.....	.50
Lance-Wood short tips, for inside of butt.....	.25
Boring butt for inside tip.....	.10

Material for Four-Joint Newport or Striped Bass Rod.

From 10½ to 12 feet in length.

Ash butts.....	\$.35
Ash second joints.....	.20
Lance-Wood second joints.....	1.00
Ash third joints.....	.20
Lance-Wood third joints.....	.75
Lance-Wood tips.....	.50
Lance-Wood short tips, for inside of butt.....	.25
Boring butt for inside tip.....	.10

Material for Five-Joint Seven-Piece Trunk Rod.

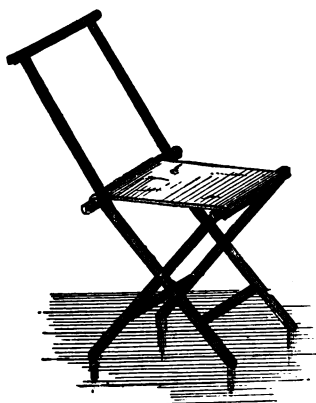
Ash butts.....	\$.20
Ash second joints.....	.12
Ash third joints.....	.12
Lance second joints.....	.40
Lance third joints.....	.35
Lance fourth joints.....	.35
Lance tips.....	.25
Lance tips, stout.....	.35
Lance tips, short, for inside of butt.....	.10
Boring butt for inside tip.....	.10

Stock will be fitted for ferrules, but not fastened on without extra charge, when so desired. Trimmings will be fastened on, with the exception of guides, for 25 cents extra. Stock of different lengths from those mentioned in this list, or fitted to ferrules not our make, *may* be subjected to an advance in price. Butts or hand-grasps wound with cane or our patent whipping, 50 cents.

SQUARE STOCK FOR FISHING RODS.

Carefully selected from the best of wood.

	Each.
Lance-Wood, $\frac{1}{4}$ -inch square, free from knots, $3\frac{1}{2}$ or 4 feet.....	\$.35
Lance-Wood, $\frac{3}{8}$ -inch square, free from knots, $3\frac{1}{2}$ or 4 feet.....	.50
Lance-Wood, $\frac{1}{2}$ -inch square, free from knots, $3\frac{1}{2}$ or 4 feet.....	.75
Lance-Wood, $\frac{5}{8}$ -inch square, free from knots, $3\frac{1}{2}$ or 4 feet.....	.75
Lance-Wood, $\frac{3}{4}$ -inch square, free from knots, $3\frac{1}{2}$ or 4 feet....	1.00
Lance-Wood, $\frac{7}{8}$ -inch square, free from knots, $3\frac{1}{2}$ or 4 feet.....	1.10
Lance-Wood, 1-inch square, free from knots, $3\frac{1}{2}$ or 4 feet.....	1.25
Ash, $\frac{1}{2}$ -inch square, free from knots, $3\frac{1}{2}$ or 4 feet.....	.10
Ash, $\frac{3}{4}$ -inch square, free from knots, $3\frac{1}{2}$ or 4 feet.....	.10
Ash, 1-inch square, free from knots, $3\frac{1}{2}$ or 4 feet.....	.15
Ash, $1\frac{1}{4}$ -inch square, free from knots, $3\frac{1}{2}$ or 4 feet.....	.20



FOLDING CAMP CHAIR, WITH FOLDING BACK.

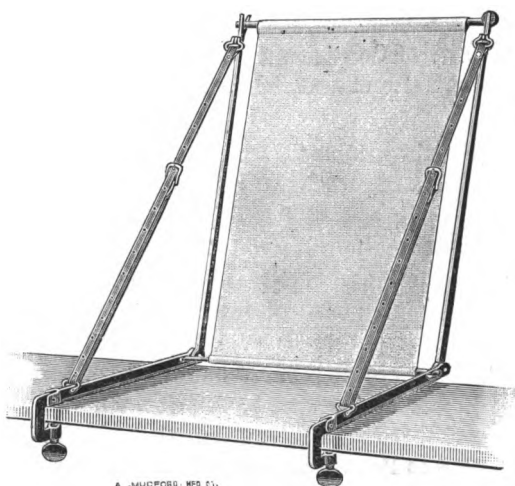
These chairs are designed especially for the camp; they fold or close up so as to occupy a very small space when not in use; are strong, light and durable. No camper should be without them.

Price, each, 30 cents. Per dozen, \$3.00

BOAT OR CANOE CHAIR BACK.

Our new Boat or Canoe Chair Back is made so it can be attached to seat of boat or canoe, and is what every angler wants for himself or lady. The cut shows it as attached to seat of boat and also folded and in cloth case. The frame is of malleable iron, with canvas back and leather straps; can be fastened to board from $\frac{1}{2}$ -inch to $1\frac{3}{8}$ -inch in thickness. It is durable, light and compact.

Price.....\$2.50

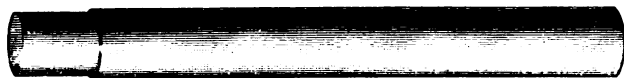


No.	Description.	Brass.	Nickel Plated.	Ger. Silver.
5.	Same as No. 4, with reel-seat above the hand.....	\$1.25	\$1.50	\$2.75
5½.	For three-joint black bass bait rod; length, 10½ feet; weight, 13 to 14 oz.; reel-seat above hand; size of reel-seat, ⅞ inch; size of butt cap, ⅞ inch; size of ferrules, ⅜ and ⅞ inch; ferrules weltd.....	1.25	1.50	2.75
6.	For three-joint gudgeon or mountain trout rod; length, 9 to 10½ feet; weight, 7 to 9 oz.; reel-seat above hand; size of reel-seat, ¾ inch; size of butt cap, ¾ inch; size of ferrules, ⅜ and ⅞ inch.....	1.00	1.25	2.50
7.	For four-joint fly rod; length, 10½ feet; weight, 6 to 8 oz.; reel-seat below hand; size of reel-seat, ¾ inch; size of ferrules, ⅜, ⅞, ⅞ inch.....	1.25	1.50	2.50
8.	For four-joint fly rod; length, 12 feet; weight, 9 to 12 oz.; reel-seat below hand; size of reel-seat, ⅞ inch; size of ferrules, ⅜, ⅞, ⅞ inch.....	1.25	1.50	2.75
9.	For "Henshall" black bass rod; length, 8 feet 3⅞ inches; weight, 8 oz.; reel-seat above hand; size of reel-seat, ¾ inch; size of butt cap, ¾ inch; size of ferrules, ⅜ and ⅞ inch; weltd ferrules, anti-friction tie guides, and 3 ring top.....	1.75	2.00	3.50
10.	As No. 9, with reel-bands instead of reel-seat; weight, 8 oz.; this set of trimmings is of exact dimensions as given by Dr. J. A. Henshall, and has received his approval.....	1.50	1.75	3.00
11.	For three-joint black bass bait rod; length, 9 to 10½ feet; reel-seat above hand; size of reel-seat, ⅞ inch; size of butt cap, ⅞ inch; size of ferrules, ⅜ and ⅞ inch; ferrules weltd.....	1.25	1.50	3.25
12.	For four-joint trout bait or light bass rod; length, 12 feet; reel-seat above hand; size of reel-seat, ⅞ inch; size of butt cap, ⅞ inch; size of ferrules, ⅜ and ⅞ inch.....	1.25	1.50	3.50
13.	For four-joint trout bait rod; length, 12 feet; reel-seat above hand; size of reel-seat, 1 inch; size of butt cap, 1 inch; size of ferrules, ⅜, ⅞ and ⅞ inch,	1.25	1.50	3.75

No.	Description	Brass.	Nickel Plated	Ger. Silver.
14.	For four-joint bass rod; length, 12 feet; reel-seat above hand; size of reel-seat, 1 inch; size of butt cap, 1 inch; size of ferrules, $\frac{5}{8}$, $\frac{1}{2}$ and $\frac{1}{4}$ inch...	\$1.50	\$1.75	\$4.00
15.	For three-joint Newport or striped bass; reel-seat above hand; size of reel-seat, $1\frac{1}{8}$ inch; size of butt cap, $1\frac{1}{8}$ inch; size of ferrules, $\frac{1}{2}$ and $\frac{1}{4}$ inch, ferrules weltd.....	1.50	1.75	3.75
16.	For four-joint Newport or striped bass; reel-seat above hand; size of reel-seat, $1\frac{1}{8}$ inch; size of butt cap, $1\frac{1}{8}$ inch; size of ferrules, $\frac{1}{2}$, $\frac{1}{4}$ and $\frac{3}{8}$ inch,	1.50	1.75	4.00
17.	For five-joint, six piece trunk rod; length, 10 feet; reel-seat above hand; size of reel-seat, $\frac{7}{8}$ inch; size of butt cap, $\frac{7}{8}$ inch; size of ferrules, $\frac{1}{2}$, $\frac{3}{8}$, $\frac{1}{4}$ and $\frac{3}{4}$ inch.....	1.40	1.65	4.00
18.	As No. 17, reel-seat below hand.....	1.40	1.65	4.00
19.	For six-joint, seven piece trunk rod; length, 12 feet; reel-seat above hand; size of reel-seat, 1 inch; size of butt cap, 1 inch; size of ferrules, $\frac{5}{8}$, $\frac{1}{2}$, $\frac{3}{8}$, $\frac{1}{8}$ and $\frac{1}{4}$ inch.....	1.50	1.75	4.00
20.	For four-joint, six piece general rod; length, $12\frac{1}{2}$ feet; reel-seat above hand; size of reel-seat, 1 inch; size of butt cap, 1 inch; size of ferrules, $\frac{1}{2}$, $\frac{1}{4}$ and $\frac{3}{4}$ inch.....	1.50	1.75	4.00
21.	For five-joint, seven piece general rod; length, 16 feet; reel-seat above hand; size of reel-seat, 1 inch; size of butt cap, 1 inch; size of ferrules, $\frac{1}{2}$, $\frac{1}{4}$, $\frac{1}{8}$ and $\frac{1}{4}$ inch.....	1.50	1.75	4.00
22.	For three-joint, split-bamboo fly rod; length, 9 to $10\frac{1}{2}$ feet; weight, 6 to 8 oz.; reel-seat below hand; size of reel-seat, $\frac{3}{4}$ inch; size of ferrules, $\frac{1}{2}$ and $\frac{1}{8}$ inch; ferrules weltd and hexagonal capped...	1.75	2.00	3 50
23.	For three-joint, split-bamboo fly rod; length, $10\frac{1}{2}$ feet; weight, 8 oz.; reel-seat below hand; size of reel-seat, $\frac{3}{4}$ inch; size of ferrules, $\frac{1}{2}$ and $\frac{3}{4}$ inch; ferrules weltd and hexagonal capped.....	1.75	2.00	3.50

No.	Description.	Nickel- Ger.		
		Brass.	Plated.	Silver.
24.	For three-joint, split-bamboo fly rod; length, 10½ to 12 feet; weight, 8 to 10 oz.; reel-seat below hand; size of reel-seat, ⅞ inch; size of ferrules, ⅜ and ⅝ inch; ferrules welted and hexagonal capped.....	\$1.75	\$2.00	\$3.50
25.	For three-joint, split-bamboo bass fly or bait rod; length, 10½ to 12 feet; weight, 10 to 12 oz.; reel-seat below hand; size of reel-seat, ⅞ inch; size of ferrules, ⅜ and ⅝ inch; ferrules welted and hexagonal capped.....	1.75	2.00	3.50
26.	As No. 25, with reel-seat above hand.....	1.75	2.00	3.50
26½.	For three-joint, black bass bait rod; length, 10½ to 12 feet; weight, 13 to 14 oz.; reel-seat above hand; size of reel-seat, ⅞ inch; size of butt cap, ⅞ inch; size of ferrules, ⅜ and ⅝ inch; ferrules welted and hexagonal capped.....	1.75	2.00	3.50
27.	For five-joint, six-piece split-bamboo trunk rod; length, 10 feet; reel-seat above hand; size of reel-seat, ⅞ inch; size of butt cap, ⅞ inch; size of ferrules, ⅜, ⅜, ⅝ and ⅝ inch; ferrules welted and hexagonal capped.....	1.75	2.25	4.00
28.	For "Henshall" split-bamboo black bass rod; length, 8 feet, 3 ⅜ inches; weight, 8 oz.; reel-seat above hand; size of reel-seat, ¾ inch; size of butt cap, ¾ inch; size of ferrules, ⅜ and ⅝ inch; welted ferrules, hexagonal capped, anti-friction guides, 3-ring top, no dowels.....	2.00	2.25	4.00
29.	Same as No. 28, with reel-bands; weight, 8 oz.	1.75	2.00	3.75

Sets of ferrules, Nos. 0, 1, 2, 3, 6, 7, 8, 22, 23, 24, are supplied with rings and keepers. Nos. 4, 5, 5½, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 25, 26, 26½, 27, with tie guides. All sets include trimmings for two tips. Measurements are taken from inside of ferrules or outside of centers. All sets of ferrules and centers are capped, except Nos. 9 and 10. Sets, Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 5½, 6, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 26½, 28, 29, in German-silver, made water-proof for 30 cents extra per set.

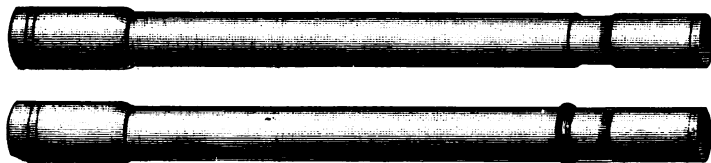


SOLID DRAWN DOUBLE FISHING ROD FERRULES.

No.	Size.	Brass.		Nickel.	
		Each.	Per Doz.	Each.	Per Doz.
00.	$\frac{1}{16}$ inch.....	\$0.05	\$0.50	\$0.08	\$0.84
0.	$\frac{1}{16}$ "05	.50	.08	.84
1.	$\frac{1}{8}$ "05	.50	.08	.84
2.	$\frac{9}{32}$ "05	.50	.08	.84
3.	$\frac{5}{16}$ "05	.50	.08	.84
4.	$\frac{11}{32}$ "06	.65	.09	1.08
5.	$\frac{3}{8}$ "06	.65	.09	1.08
6.	$\frac{7}{16}$ "06	.65	.09	1.08
7.	$\frac{15}{64}$ "07	.72	.10	1.25
8.	$\frac{1}{2}$ "08	.84	.11	1.44
9.	$\frac{13}{32}$ "09	.86	.12	1.68
10.	$\frac{5}{8}$ "10	1.08	.14	1.94
11.	$\frac{3}{4}$ "12	1.32	.15	2.10
12.	$\frac{7}{8}$ "13	1.44	.17	2.10
13.	$\frac{15}{16}$ "13	1.44	.18	2.50
14.	$\frac{1}{2}$ "14	1.56	.19	2.65
15.	$\frac{11}{16}$ "16	1.80	.20	2.75
16.	$\frac{3}{4}$ "16	1.80	.21	2.85
17.	$\frac{13}{16}$ "17	1.92	.22	2.95
18.	$\frac{7}{8}$ "18	2.04	.23	3.05
19.	$1\frac{1}{16}$ "18	2.04	.23	3.15
20.	$1\frac{1}{8}$ "18	2.04	.23	3.15
21.	$1\frac{1}{4}$ "19	2.16	.24	3.35
22.	$1\frac{5}{8}$ "19	2.16	.24	3.45
23.	$1\frac{3}{4}$ "19	2.16	.25	3.50
24.	$1\frac{1}{2}$ "19	2.16	.25	3.60

DOWEL ENDS.

Nos.	Description.	Brass.		Nickel-plated.		Ger. Sil.	
		Per Doz.	Each.	Per Doz.	Each.	Per Doz.	Each.
0, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7,							
" 8, 9, 11, 12, 14, 16.....		\$.40	\$.04	\$.50	\$.05	\$	\$
" 00, 0, 1, 2, 3.....						.89	.08
" 4, 5, 6, 7, 8.....						1.00	.09
" 9, 11.....						1.25	.11
" 12, 14, 16.....						1.50	.13

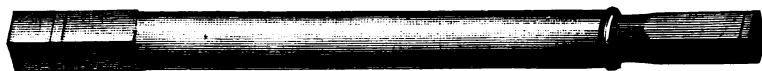


(CUT OF CAPPED FERRULE, AND CAPPED FERRULE WITH WELT.)

CAPPED FERRULES.

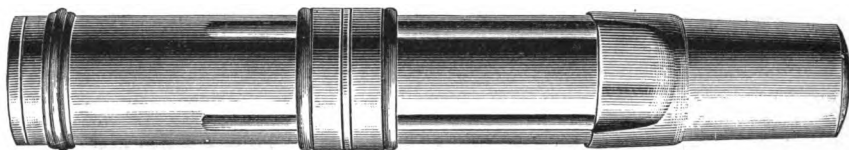
Size.	Letter.	Brass.		Nickel.		Ger. Silver.	
		Each.	Per Doz.	Each.	Per Doz.	Each.	Per Doz.
$\frac{1}{8}$	R	\$.06	\$.72	\$.09	\$.97	\$.20	\$2.25
$\frac{1}{8}$	L	.06	.72	.09	.97	.20	2.25
$\frac{1}{4}$	K	.06	.72	.09	.97	.20	2.25
$\frac{1}{4}$	J	.06	.72	.09	.97	.20	2.25
$\frac{1}{4}$	M	.06	.72	.09	.97	.20	2.25
$\frac{1}{4}$	I	.06	.72	.09	.97	.20	2.25
$\frac{1}{2}$	H	.08	.90	.10	1.15	.25	2.75
$\frac{3}{8}$	G	.08	.90	.10	1.15	.25	2.75
$\frac{1}{2}$	F	.09	1.00	.11	1.25	.30	3.25
$\frac{1}{2}$	F $\frac{1}{2}$.09	1.00	.11	1.25	.30	3.25
$\frac{1}{2}$	E	.09	1.00	.11	1.25	.30	3.25
$\frac{1}{2}$	D	.11	1.25	.14	1.50	.35	4.00
$\frac{1}{2}$	C	.11	1.25	.14	1.50	.35	4.00
$\frac{3}{4}$	B	.11	1.25	.14	1.50	.40	4.50
$\frac{1}{2}$	B $\frac{1}{2}$.11	1.25	.14	1.50	.40	4.50
$\frac{1}{2}$	A $\frac{1}{2}$.13	1.50	.16	1.75	.40	4.50
$\frac{1}{2}$	A	.16	1.80	.19	2.20	.50	5.50

Any of these ferrules welted on end, as in cut, 5 cents each; 50 cents per dozen extra.

**HEXAGONAL CAP AND WELT FERRULES FOR SIX-STRIP BAMBOO RODS.**

Our Hexagonal Cap Ferrules are far superior to the round cap, as it obviates the necessity of trimming off the corners of the bamboo, thus giving greater strength and durability to the joint or tip, by preserving the enamel on the bamboo unbroken. It also adds to the appearance of the rod, as it harmonizes with the general make up.

Size.	Letter.	Brass.		Nickel.		Ger. Silver.	
		Each.	Per Doz.	Each.	Per Doz.	Each.	Per Doz.
$\frac{1}{8}$	R	\$.15	\$1.75	\$.20	\$2.00	\$.35	\$4.00
$\frac{1}{8}$	L	.15	1.75	.20	2.00	.35	4.00
$\frac{1}{4}$	K	.15	1.75	.20	2.00	.35	4.00
$\frac{1}{4}$	J	.15	1.75	.20	2.00	.35	4.00
$\frac{1}{4}$	M	.15	1.75	.20	2.00	.35	4.00
$\frac{1}{4}$	I	.20	2.00	.23	2.25	.40	4.50
$\frac{1}{2}$	H	.20	2.00	.23	2.25	.40	4.50
$\frac{3}{8}$	G	.20	2.00	.23	2.25	.40	4.50
$\frac{1}{2}$	F	.22	2.25	.25	2.50	.45	5.00
$\frac{1}{2}$	E	.22	2.25	.25	2.50	.45	5.00

**CHUBB'S PATENT METAL REEL-SEAT.**

FOR ABOVE OR BELOW THE HAND.

Size.	Brass.		Nickel.		Ger. Sil.	
	Per Doz.	Each.	Per Doz.	Each.	Per Doz.	Each.
$\frac{3}{4}$ in.	\$5.00	\$.50	\$7.00	\$.75	\$10.00	\$1.00
$\frac{7}{8}$ "	6.00	.60	8.00	.85	12.00	1.15
1 "	7.00	.65	9.00	.90	14.00	1.25
$1\frac{1}{8}$ "	8.00	.75	10.00	1.00	16.00	1.50
$1\frac{5}{8}$ "	9.00	.85	11.00	1.10		

In ordering, please state if the reel-seat is above or below the hand.



(METAL STOPPERS.)



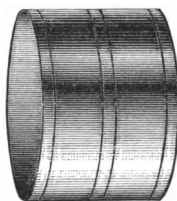
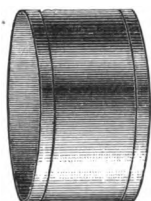
(WINDING CHECKS.)

SOLID METAL STOPPERS FOR BLACK BASS OR FLY RODS.

Nickel-plated, per set..... 25 cents.

WINDING CHECKS.

Size.	Description.	Brass.		Nickel.		Ger. Sil.	
		Each.	Per Doz.	Each.	Per Doz.	Each.	Per Doz.
$\frac{1}{2}$ Small end.....		\$.04	\$.45	\$.05	\$.50	\$.10	\$1.00
$\frac{1}{2}$ " "04	.45	.05	.50	.10	1.00

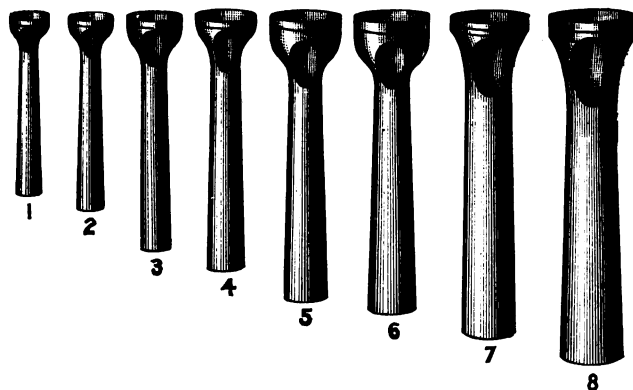
**REEL BANDS.**

Size.	Description.	Brass.		Nickel.		Ger. Sil.	
		Each.	Per Doz.	Each.	Per Doz.	Each.	Per Doz.
$\frac{3}{4}$ in., 3 pieces each set.....		\$.07	\$.75	\$.11	\$1.25	\$.25	\$2.75
$\frac{7}{8}$ " " " " "08	.85	.12	1.35	.30	3.00
1 " " " " "09	1.00	.13	1.50	.30	3.00
$1\frac{1}{8}$ " " " " "10	1.15	.14	1.65	.40	4.00
$1\frac{1}{4}$ " " " " "11	1.25	.15	1.75	.50	5.00

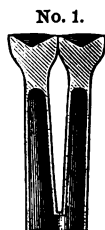


BUTT CAPS.

Size.	Description.	Brass.		Nickel.		Ger. Silver.	
		Each.	Per doz.	Each.	Per doz.	Each.	Per doz.
$\frac{1}{8}$ in.,	Solid Flat Bottom.....	\$.05	\$.55	\$.09	\$.99	\$.18	\$2.00
$\frac{7}{8}$ "	" " " "06	.60	.10	1.09	.18	2.00
$\frac{1}{8}$ "	" " " "06	.60	.10	1.09	.22	2.50
1 "	" " " "07	.70	.10	1.15	.27	3.00
$1\frac{1}{8}$ "	" " " "07	.75	.11	1.20	.30	3.50
$\frac{3}{4}$ "	" Round "06	.70	.10	1.15	.20	2.20
$\frac{1}{8}$ "	" " " "07	.75	.10	1.20	.25	2.50
$\frac{7}{8}$ "	" " " "07	.75	.10	1.20	.25	2.50
1 "	" " " "08	.85	.12	1.30	.25	2.50
$1\frac{1}{8}$ "	" " " "09	.95	.13	1.40	.25	2.50
$1\frac{1}{8}$ "	" " " "09	1.00	.13	1.40	.25	2.50
$\frac{1}{8}$ "	Screw " "11	1.20	.15	1.60	.30	3.50
$\frac{1}{8}$ "	" " " "12	1.30	.16	1.70	.30	3.50
$1\frac{1}{8}$ "	" " " "14	1.50	.18	2.00	.40	4.25
$\frac{1}{8}$ "	Bam. Flat "06	.65	.10	1.05		
1 "	" " " "06	.65	.10	1.05		
$1\frac{1}{8}$ "	" " " "07	.75	.11	1.15		
$1\frac{1}{8}$ "	" " " "07	.75	.11	1.15		
$1\frac{3}{8}$ "	" " " "08	.90	.11	1.15		
$1\frac{1}{4}$ "	" " " "08	.90	.11	1.15		



CHUBB'S PATENT FUNNEL OR TUBE TOP.



No. 1.

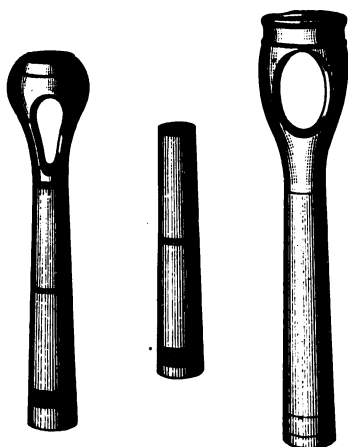
Cut No. 1 is a longitudinal or sectional view of my patent Funnel Top, which is put together without the use of solder, by cutting a deep annular groove or seat on the inner end of the head; the small end of dowel is inserted in this groove, and is secured thereto by driving swedging tool into the center hole, which forces the metal outward, thereby flanging or spreading the inserted end of the dowel

No. 2.



and securely fastening or dovetailing it in the annular groove. This top being put together wholly without the use of solder, can easily be removed from the tip of a fishing-rod, when necessary, by heating, without danger of unsoldering the top. This top is secured by Letters Patent No. 277,230, granted May 8, 1883. All parties are hereby warned not to manufacture the same, under penalty of the law.

No.	Size.	Brass.		Nickel.	
		Each.	Per doz.	Each.	Per doz.
1,	$\frac{3}{32}$	\$.05	\$.50	\$.06	\$.60
2,	$\frac{1}{8}$.05	.50	.06	.60
3,	$\frac{5}{32}$.05	.50	.06	.60
4,	$\frac{3}{16}$.05	.50	.06	.60
5,	$\frac{1}{4}$.05	.60	.06	.70
6,	$\frac{5}{16}$.05	.60	.06	.70
7,	$\frac{3}{8}$.05	.60	.06	.70
8,	$\frac{7}{16}$.05	.60	.06	.70
9,	$\frac{1}{2}$.06	.70	.07	.80
10,	$\frac{5}{8}$.10	1.15	.12	1.40
11,	$\frac{3}{4}$.10	1.15	.12	1.40
12,	$\frac{7}{8}$.10	1.15	.12	1.40



(DOUBLE AND AGATE FUNNEL TOPS.)

DOUBLE FUNNEL TOPS.

Sizes same as brass funnel tops.

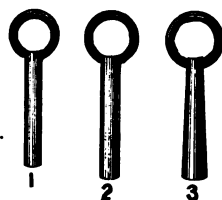
German-silver, 1 to 8, each.....\$.50

German-silver, agate, 1 to 8, each.....1.70

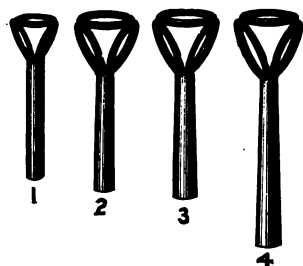
German-silver, agate, screw, with 2 sockets, 2.00

SINGLE RING TOPS.

	Brass.		Nickel.		Ger. Silver.	
	Each.	Per doz.	Each.	Per doz.	Each.	Per doz.
Nos. 1, 2, 3,	\$.02	\$.20	\$.03	\$.30	\$.05	\$.50



(SINGLE RING.)



(THREE RING.)

THREE RING TOPS.

	Brass.		Nickel.	
	Each.	Per doz.	Each.	Per doz.
Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4,	\$.10	\$ 1.15	\$.12	\$ 1.40



(RINGS.)



(KEEPERS.)

Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4 Rings, brass, per dozen.....\$.04

Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4 Rings, nickel-plated, per dozen......05

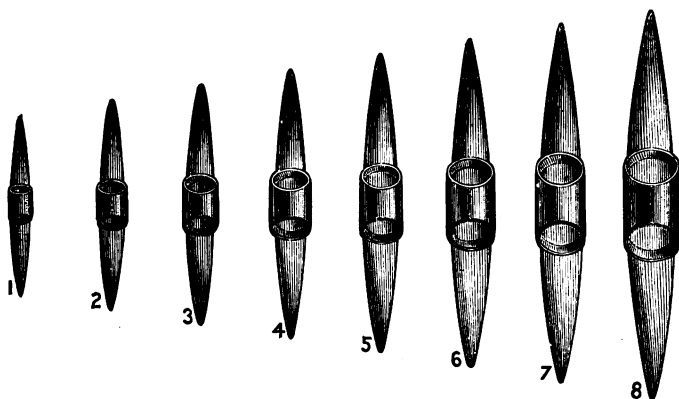
Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4 Rings, German-silver, per dozen......10

Nos. 1, 2, 3 Keepers, white, per dozen......02

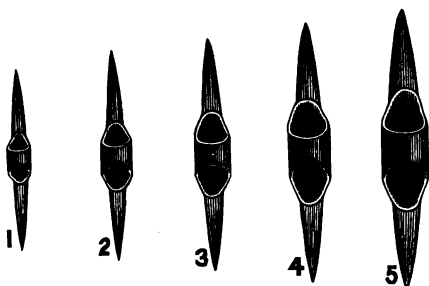
RING GUIDES.

Ring guides, sizes correspond with the outside of Solid Drawn Seamless Ferrules.

	Brass.		Nickel.	
	Each.	Per Doz.	Each.	Per Doz.
Nos. 0 to 24.....	\$.03	\$.25	\$.03	\$.35

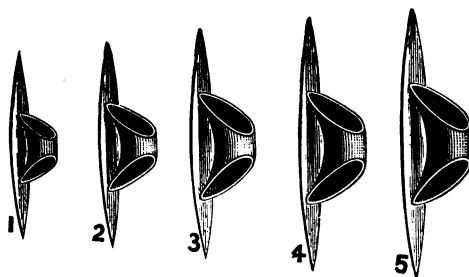
**TIE GUIDES.**

	Brass.		Nickel.	
	Each.	Per doz.	Each.	Per doz.
Nos. 1 to 8, Tie Guides.....	\$03	\$25	\$03	\$35

**TIE GUIDES, EXTRA FINE.**

Nos. 1 to 5, Tie Guides, extra fine.

Brass.		Nickel.		Ger. Silver.	
Each.	Per doz.	Each.	Per doz.	Each.	Per doz.
\$04	\$40	\$05	\$50	\$07	\$75

**TIE GUIDES, ANTI-FRICTION.**

	Brass.		Nickel.		Ger. Silver.	
	Each.	Per doz.	Each.	Per doz.	Each.	Per doz.
Nos. 1 to 5, Tie Guides, anti-friction,	\$06	\$65	\$07	\$75	\$09	\$1.00

AGATE GUIDES.

German-silver, Agate, raised center Tie Guides, four sizes.

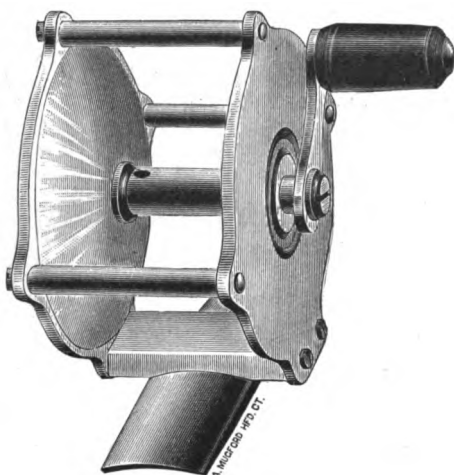
Price, each.....80 cents.

REELS.

In ordering reels, please to order by number; also number of yards, and if in brass or nickel-plate.

There is some complaint among anglers that reels do not hold the number of yards of line that they are advertised to hold. We will here say that they are measured to hold the smallest size line, and that a medium size line is about twice as large as the smallest size, therefore for a reel to hold 50 yards of medium size line, you should get an 80 or 100 yard reel, and for one to hold 100 yards, a 150 or 200 yard reel.

We will send any of these reels by mail, postage paid, upon receipt of price; those who want package registered must send ten cents extra for same.



(REEL No. 3.)

No. 1.

Riveted, raised pillar without click, polished. Same style as reel No. 3.

Yards,	25	40	60	80
Price, each, brass, \$.25	.30	.35	.40
Price, each, nickel,	.40	.45	.50	.55

No. 2.

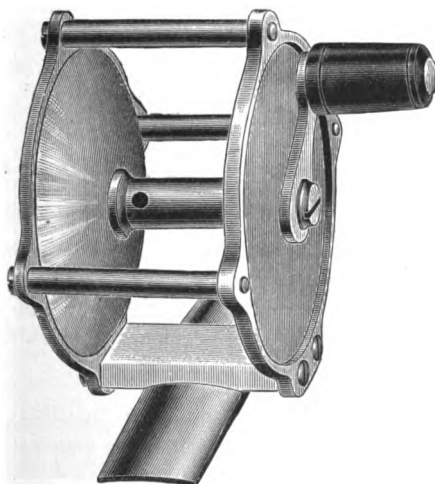
Same as No. 1, with click.

Yards,	25	40	60	80
Price, each, brass, \$.40	.45	.50	.55
Price, each, nickel,	.55	.60	.65	.70

No. 3.

Screwed, raised pillar, click.

Yards,	25	40	60	80
Price, each, brass, \$.60	.65	.70	.80
Price, each, nickel,	.75	.80	.85	.95



(REEL No. 4.)

No. 4.

Raised pillar, click reel, with safety band.

Yards,	25	40	60	80	100
Price, each, brass,.....	\$.90	\$1.00	\$1.10	\$1.20	\$1.30
Price, each, nickel.....	1.10	1.20	1.30	1.40	1.50

No. 5.

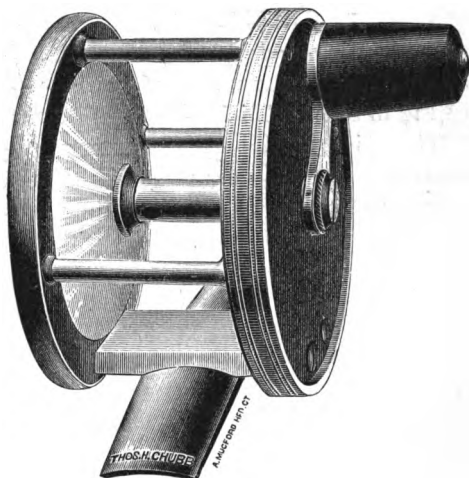
Click reel, with safety band,
same style as reel No. 6.

Yards,	40	60	80
Price, each, brass,	\$1.00	\$1.15	\$1.30
Price, each, nickel,	1.25	1.40	1.50

No. 6.

Fine hard rubber and nickel
click reel, with nickel safety band.

Yards,	40	60	80
Price, each.....	\$2.50	\$2.75	\$3.00



(REEL No. 6.)

No. 7.

Fine hard rubber and German-silver click reel, with German-silver
safety band. Steel spring, bushed. Same style as reel No. 6.

Yards,	40	60	80	100
Price, each.....	\$4.50	\$4.75	\$5.00	\$5.25

No. 8.

Fine hard rubber and
nickel click reel, with re-
volving plate.

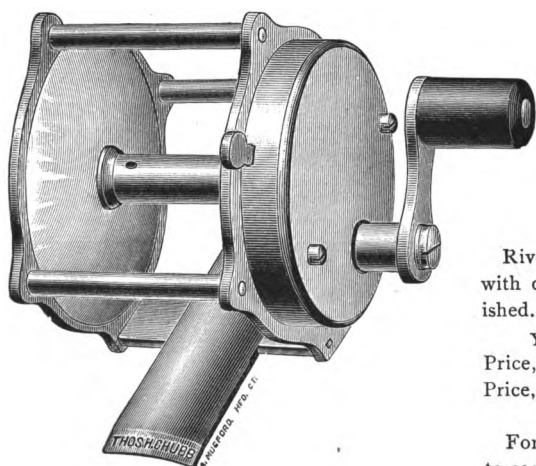
Yards,	40	60	80
Price, each..	\$2.50	\$2.75	\$3.00

No. 9.

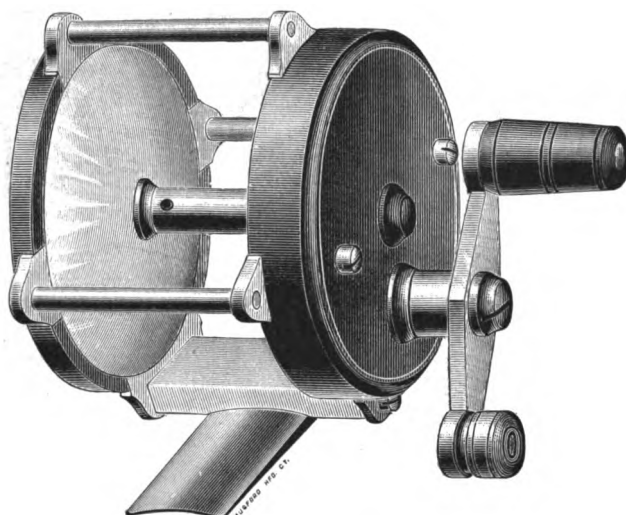
Riveted, raised pillar, multiplying reel,
with crank handle and lifting drag, pol-
ished.

Yards,	40	60	80	100
Price, each, brass,	\$.70	\$.80	\$.90	\$1.00
Price, each, nickel,	.90	1.00	1.10	1.20

For balance handle, add 20 cents extra
to each.



(REEL No. 9.)

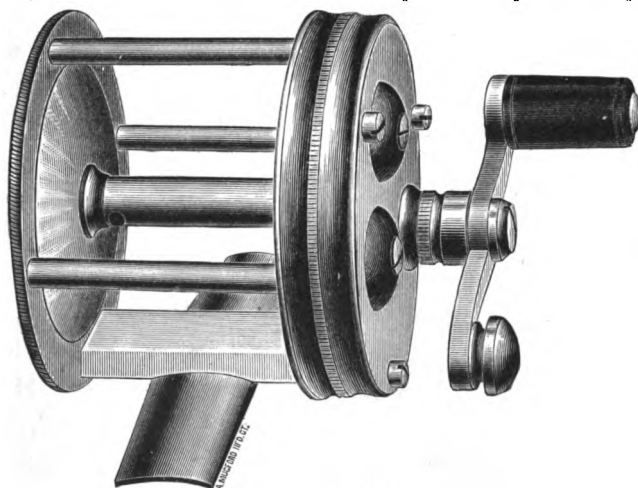


(REEL No. 10.)

No. 10.

Fine raised pillar, rubber and nickel multiplying reel, with patent click, which can be operated when the handle is revolving.

Yards,	60	80	100
Price, each.....	\$3.00	\$3.25	\$3.50



(REEL No. 11.)

No. 11.

Fine nickel-plated four-multiplying reel, with back-sliding click and drag.

Yards,	40	60	80	100
Price...	\$4.25	\$4.50	\$4.75	\$5.00

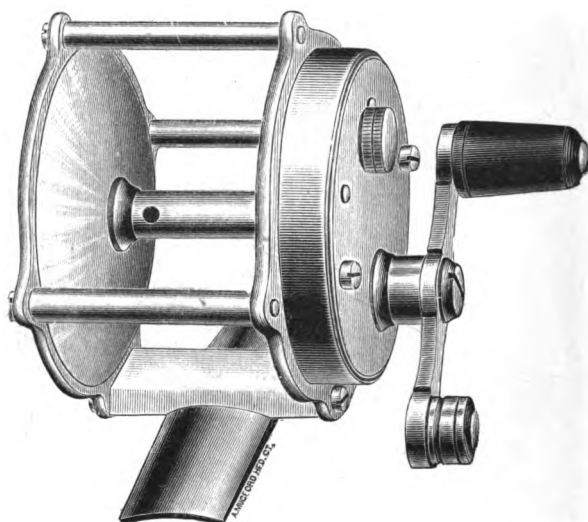
No. 11 1-2.

Same as No. 11, with steel pivots German-silver.

Yards,	60	80	100	150
Price...	\$6.50	\$7.50	\$8.50	\$9.50

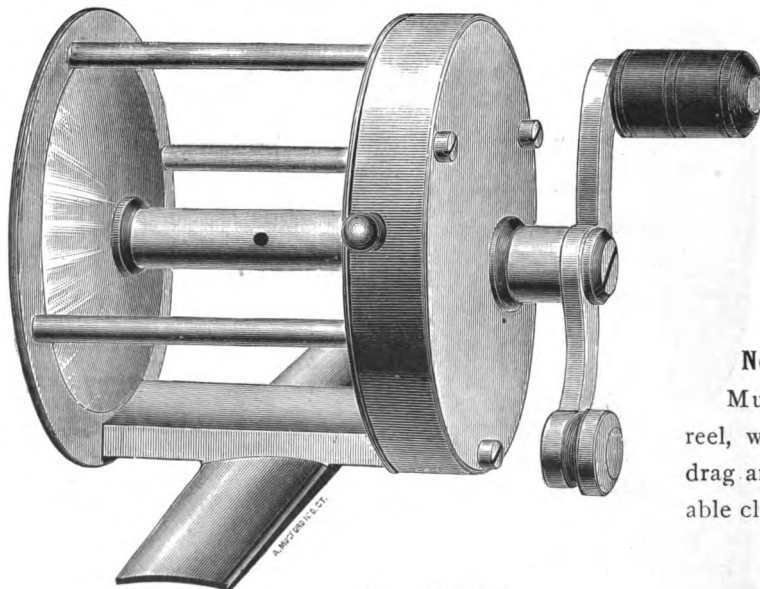
No. 12.

Raised pillar, multi-
plying reel, with sliding
back click.



(REEL No. 12.)

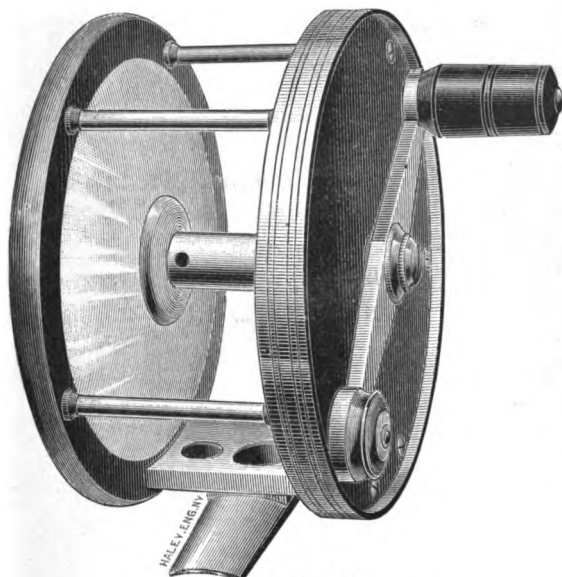
Yards,	40	60	80	100	150
Price, each, brass.....	\$2.25	\$2.40	\$2.50	\$2.80	\$3.00
Price, each, nickel.....	2.55	2.70	2.85	3.20	3.40

**No. 13.**

Multiplying
reel, with lifting
drag and adjust-
able click.

(REEL No. 13.)

Yards,	40	60	80	100	150	200	250	300
Price, each, brass.....	\$2.75	\$2.90	\$3.00	\$3.30	\$3.50	\$3.80	\$4.20	\$4.40
Price, each, nickel.....	3.00	3.20	3.30	3.70	3.90	4.20	4.60	4.80

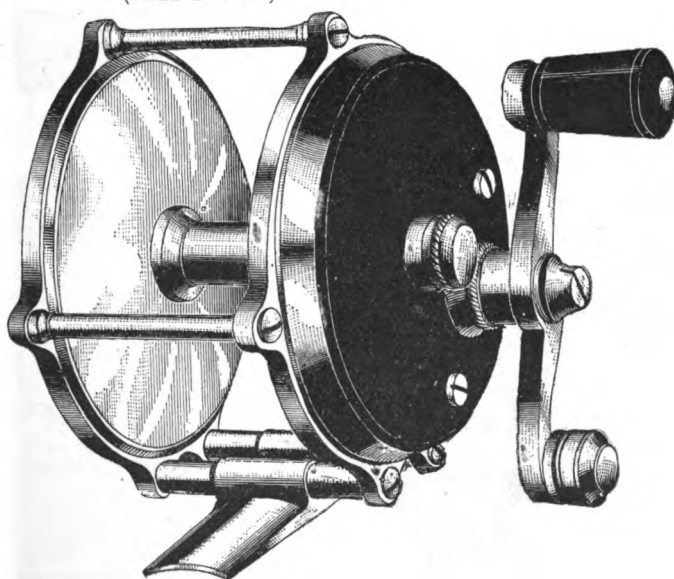


(REEL No. 14.)

No. 14.

Finest quality Rubber Salmon Reel, with German-silver Safety Band and our new Salmon Reel Drag, which is a thumb-screw that goes through the plate on side opposite from handle, and has leather padded spring easily adjusted when wanted.

Price, 4 $\frac{1}{4}$ inch....\$15.00

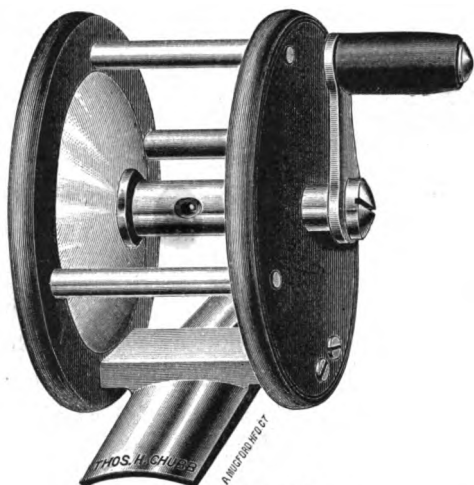


(REEL No. 16.)

No. 16.

Finest quality raised pillar, rubber and German-silver multiplying reel, with steel pivots and click.

Yards,	80	100	150
Price, each.....	\$10.00	\$11.00	\$12.00

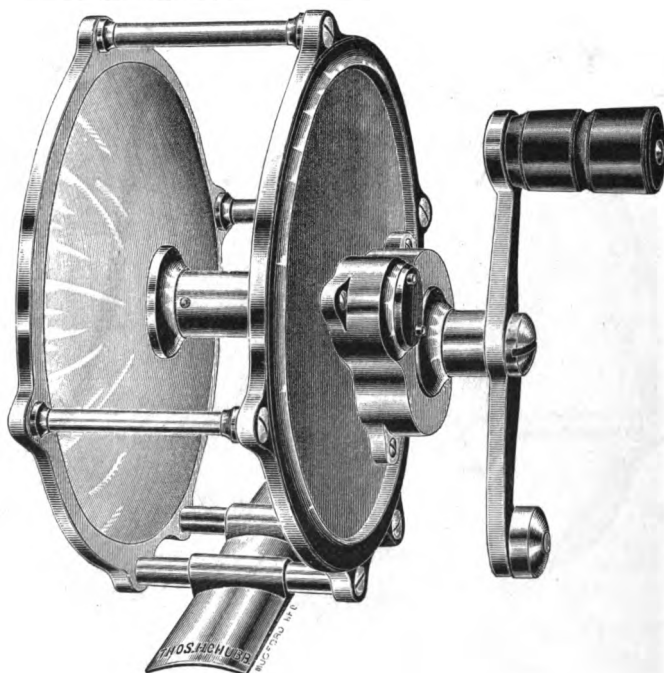


(REEL No. 17.)

No. 17.
RUBBER CLICK REEL.

PRICE, EACH.

Yards,	40	60	80
Brass.....	\$.90	\$1.00	\$1.15
Nickel.....	1.15	1.25	1.40

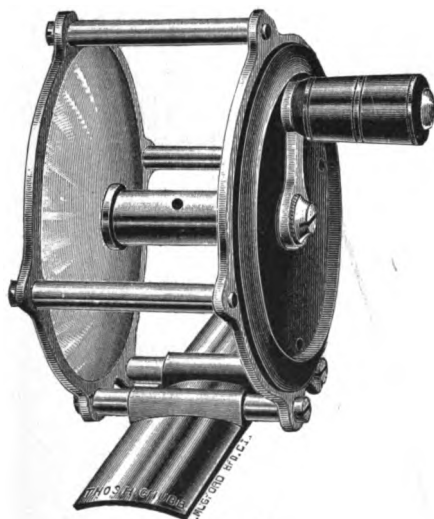


(REEL No. 18.)

No. 18.

New style multiplying reel for salt water fishing, with sliding back-drag. The strongest and best reel made for channel bass or red fish. ¹/₂ Nickel-plated.

Yards,	150	200	250	300
Price, each.....	\$8.00	\$9.00	\$10.00	\$11.00



(REEL No. 19.)

No. 19.

Fine raised pillar, rubber and metal click reel, with protected handle, bushed bearings and oil cap; nice, durable trout reel; very light, only weighs from 3 to 3½ oz.

Price, each, nickel,

Yards,	40	60	80	100
	\$3.75	\$4.00	\$4.25	\$4.50

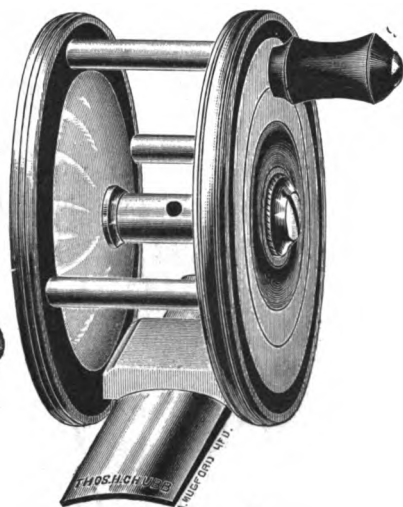
Price, each, German-silver,

Yards,	40	60	80	100
	\$6.00	\$6.25	\$6.50	\$6.75

No. 20.

Fine rubber and metal click reel, with bands and revolving plate, bushed bearings and oil cap.

Yards,	40	60	80
Price, each, brass\$1.90	\$2.20	\$2.60
Price, each, nickel 2.25	2.50	2.75

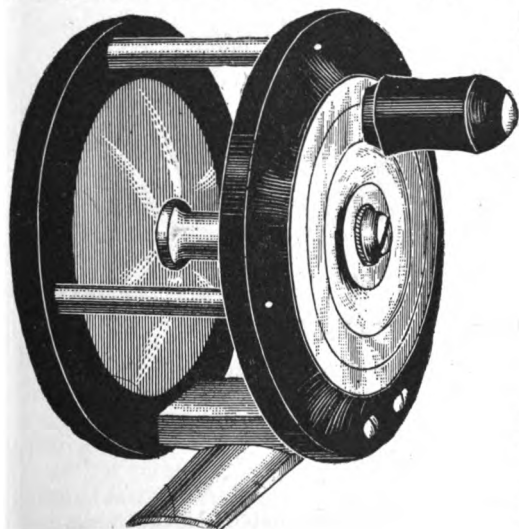


(REEL No. 20.)

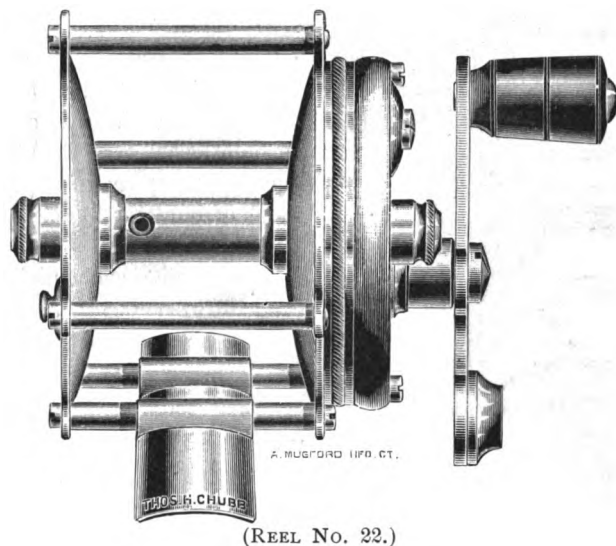
No. 21.

Rubber and metal click reel, with revolving plate, bushed bearings and oil cap.

Yards,	40	60	80
Price, each, brass	\$1.60	\$1.75	\$1.90
Price, each, nickel	2.00	2.10	2.25

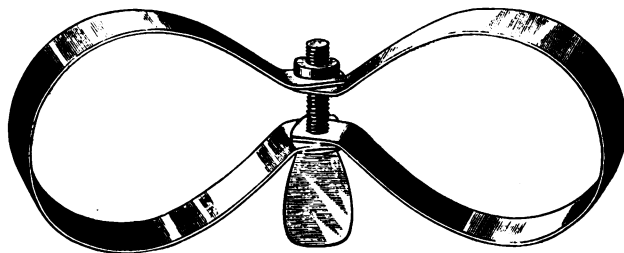


(REEL No. 21.)

**No. 22.**

Fine raised pillar, three multiplying reel, with steel pivots, click and drag.

Yards,	60	80	100	150
Price, each, Nickel-plated.....	\$5.50	\$5.75	\$ 6.00	\$ 6.50
Price, each, German-silver.....	8.00	9.00	10.00	11.00



(FOLDING REEL HOLDER.)

FOLDING REEL HOLDERS.

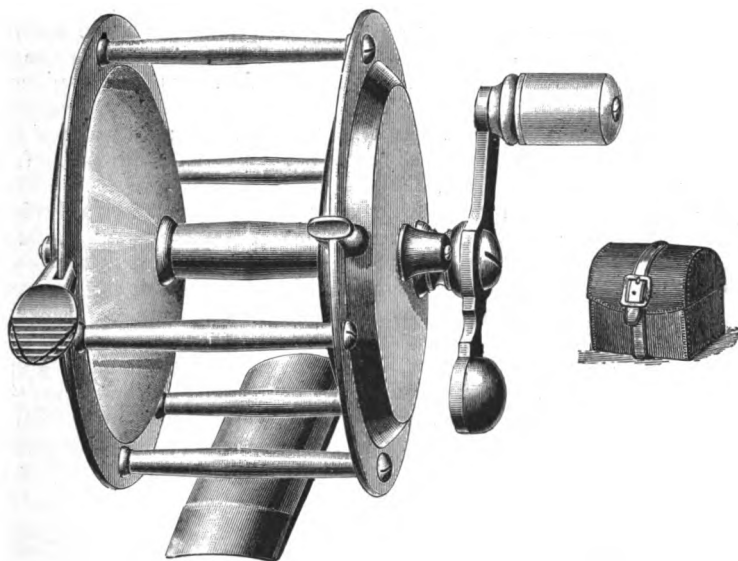
These are very handy to hold reel on bamboo or other rods that have no reel bands.

No. 1 holds reel on rod from 1 to $1\frac{1}{4}$ inches in diameter.

" 2 " " " " " $1\frac{1}{8}$ " $1\frac{3}{8}$ " " "

" 3 " " " " " $1\frac{1}{4}$ " $1\frac{1}{2}$ " " "

Price, each, brass, 10 cents. Price, each, nickel-plated, 15 cents.



"HENSHALL-VAN ANTWERP" BLACK BASS REEL.

(Patented Sept. 27, 1887, No. 370,684.)

PUT UP IN LEATHER CASE, EITHER TWO OR FOUR MULTIPLIER.

Price.....\$15.00

The following is what Dr. J. A. Henshall says about CHUBB'S "HENSHALL-VAN ANTWERP" REEL, in his description of Tackle used for Black Bass fishing, and is taken from his new book entitled "More About the Black Bass":—

MULTIPLYING REELS.

"The 'Henshall-Van Antwerp' reel is manufactured by Thos. H. Chubb, of Post Mills, Vermont. The reel was designed by Dr. Wm. Van Antwerp, of Mt. Sterling, Kentucky (one of the Fish Commissioners of that State), and myself. It is a perfectly symmetrical reel, the end plates being struck up so as to form, with the spool plates, a concavity at each end, in one of which is placed the gearing, and the adjustable click and automatic drag in the other.

"The automatic drag was designed to meet the requirements of those anglers who cannot educate the thumb to control the rendering of the line in casting the minnow. For my own use I prefer, as does any expert, a very rapid multiplier, without click or drag of any kind, in bait fishing; but there are good anglers who cannot, for some reason, successfully acquire the knack of thumbing the spool in a satisfactory manner, and the line will over-run and snarl, and the spool backlash in spite of their most patient and persistent efforts.

"To meet this difficulty the automatic drag acts in the place of the thumb, as the amount of pressure brought to bear upon the spool can be regulated, automatically, by a sliding button on the side of the reel, and

overrunning or backlash be prevented; or the pressure on the spool can be regulated by the lever-drag, or thumb-piece, which operates the same spring as the sliding button just mentioned. With this thumb-piece any amount of tension can be brought to bear upon the spool when casting, or the line stopped, simply by the pressure of the thumb; or when a fish is hooked the tension can likewise be regulated by the thumb-piece from a free-running spool to a light drag, heavy drag, or a complete stop. On the rim of the end plate is an adjustable click, to be used only in fly-fishing. It will hereafter be placed on the same side of the reel as the automatic drag. Either the click or the drag can be operated while the reel is in motion.

"The bearings of the shaft are compensating, by which it can be properly adjusted, or any wear taken up. This compensating principle I know to be a good one, as it is the same as applied to reels about forty years ago by Mr. Snyder, a watchmaker of Paris, Kentucky, and a contemporary of Mr. Meek, of Frankfort, Kentucky. The reels of both of these makers were built upon the same plan, but Mr. Snyder constructed his spool-shaft with conical ends, fitting into screw-pivots with beveled recesses. I examined one of Snyder's reels, a year or two ago, that had been in constant use for more than thirty years, which, by virtue of the compensating device, ran as smoothly as when first made.

"Mr. Chubb's reel is made of the best quality of German-silver, and has steel gears and steel pivots throughout. The wheels and pinions are cut with oblique teeth or cogs, which gives greater power in reeling and more freedom in casting than the ordinary straight cogs. The reel is made in two styles, to multiply two or four times, at the choice of the purchaser."

FISHING LINES.



(SIZES OF SILK LINE.)



Postage paid on Lines and Leaders.

Best Quality, Enameled, Flexible, Waterproof Silk Fly-Lines.

Level. In coils of 25 yards, 4 connected. Sizes are the same as cut of silk lines.

	Nos. G.	F.	E.	D.
Price, 25 yards.....	\$1.25	\$1.40	\$1.60	\$1.85

Tapered. Sizes are the same at large end as cut, and tapered to one-half the size at small end.

Yards,	20	25	30	40	50
Price, No. G.....	\$1.15	\$1.45	\$1.75	\$2.35	\$2.95
Price, No. F....	1.30	1.60	1.90	2.50	3.10
Price, No. E.....	1.50	1.85	2.20	2.90	3.60

OILED SILK LINES.

Best quality braided oiled silk. In coils of 25 yards, 4 connected.

	Nos. G.	F.	E.	D.	C.
Price, 25 yards.....	\$.35	\$.45	\$.60	\$.70	\$.80

OUR "SPECIAL" BLACK BASS LINE.

Our "special" braided oiled silk black bass line, put up in boxes of 35 and 50 yards each. The size is a trifle smaller than "F."

Price, 35 yards.....	\$.55	Price, 50 yards.....	\$.80
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OUR "SPECIAL" TROUT LINE.

Our "special" braided oiled silk trout line, put up in boxes of 35 and 50 yards each. The size is a trifle smaller than "G" and is very closely braided.

Price, 35 yards.....	\$.40	Price, 50 yards.....	\$.60
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RAW SILK LINES.

Best quality braided raw silk. On blocks of 25 yards, 4 connected.

	Nos. G.	F.	E.	D.	C.
Price, 25 yards.....	\$.30	\$.40	\$.50	\$.60	\$.70

FINISHED SILK LINES.

Best quality braided finished silk. Dark colors. On blocks of 25 yards, 4 connected. No. "H" is smaller than "G."

	Nos. H.	G.	F.	E.
Price, 25 yards.....	\$.25	\$.30	\$.40	\$.50

GRASS LINES.

Relaid grass. In coils of 25 yards, 4 connected. No. 1 is somewhat smaller than No. G in silk.

	Nos. 1.	2.	3.	4.	5.
Price, 25 yards.....	\$.30	\$.45	\$.60	\$.70	\$.85

LINEN LINES.

Braided linen. On blocks of 25 yards, 4 connected. Sizes are about the same as silk.

	Nos. G.	F.	E.	D.	C.
Price, 25 yards.....	\$.20	\$.20	\$.20	\$.20	\$.20

COTTON BRAID FOR TROLLING.

Cotton braid for trolling, in hanks of 84 feet, 3 hanks connected. No. 1 is about the same size as E silk. No. 5 is largest.

	Nos. 1.	2.	3.	4.	5.
Price, 84 feet.....	\$.15	\$.15	\$.15	\$.15	\$.15

VARIEGATED LINEN.

Variegated linen in hanks. No. 1 is the same size as G silk.

	Nos. 1.	2.	3.	4.	5.
Price, 15 feet.....	\$.03	\$.03	\$.03	\$.04	\$.04
Price, 25 feet.....	.04	.04	.04	.05	.05

EXCELSIOR LINES.

Excelsior. On blocks of 50 yards, 2 connected. No. 1 is about the size of G silk.

	Nos. 1.	2.	3.	4.	5.
Price, 50 yards.....	\$.13	\$.15	\$.17	\$.20	\$.22

EUREKA LINES.

Eureka. On blocks of 50 feet. Sizes are about the same as Excelsior.

	Nos. 1.	2.	3.	4.	5.
Price, 50 feet.....	\$.07	\$.07	\$.08	\$.09	\$.10

GUT LEADERS.**Single Leaders.**

	1 yard.	2 yards.	3 yards.
Best quality, tapered, trout, each.....	\$.10	\$.18	\$.25
Best quality, tapered, light salmon, each.....	.13	.25	.40
Best quality, tapered, salmon, each.....	.18	.35	.50

Double Leaders.

	1 yard.	2 yards.	3 yards.
Best quality heavy gut, each.....	\$.20	\$.40	\$.60

Treble Twisted Leaders.

These leaders are made by twisting together three strands of best quality gut, which makes the strongest leader made.

	1 yard.	2 yards.	3 yards.
Price, each.....	\$.30	\$.60	\$.90

Leaders with Loops.

Best quality single leaders, selected gut, with loops to attach flies.

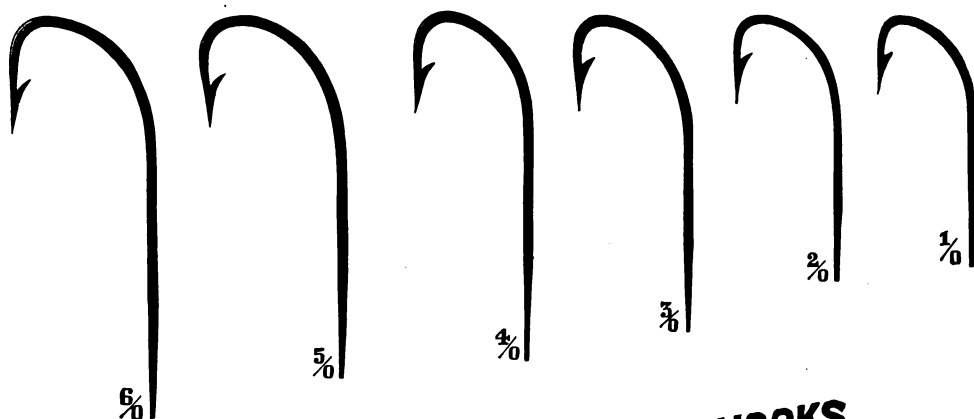
Price, each, 2 yards.....\$.50

Price, each, 3 yards......75

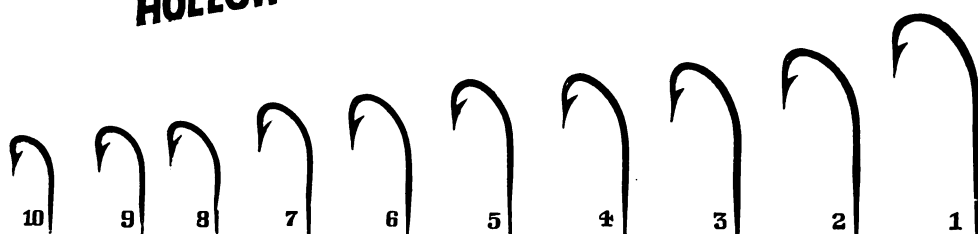
PATENT DOUBLE GUT LEADERS.

It has hitherto been quite impossible to make a double gut leader having the two strands bearing an equal strain; this difficulty is now entirely obviated by our new and simple method, which consists in tying each section of gut in a loop, in place of singly, and slipping the loops into each other after the manner of slip knots, so that any two pairs of loops so slipped into each other when drawn taut distribute the stress of tension precisely at or from the central point of each loop, and to unite the strands of gut so as to constitute virtually a thick single strand, thus preventing the excessive splash caused in casting the ordinary double gut leader.

	1 yard.	2 yards.	3 yards.
Best quality, each.....	\$.20	\$.40	\$.60



HOLLOW POINT . LIMERICK HOOKS



HOOKS ON GUT.—Extra Fine.

These hooks are all of Harrison's first quality, imported and snelled to our order by John R. Barton, one of the best and most careful manufacturers in the United States. His large experience, and reputation for honest workmanship, is a guarantee that these goods are unequalled for strength and durability, and that the purchaser will get just what he pays for.

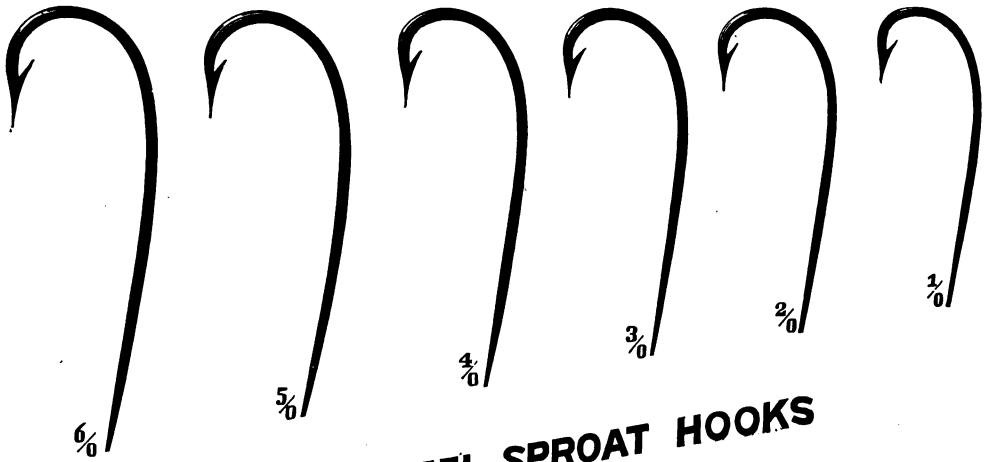
The twisted gut, 3-ply, is made by twisting together three strands of best quality gut, and is the strongest hook on gut made. For sizes, see drawings of hooks, which are exact size.

We pack hooks in cardboard box, and send by mail, postage paid.

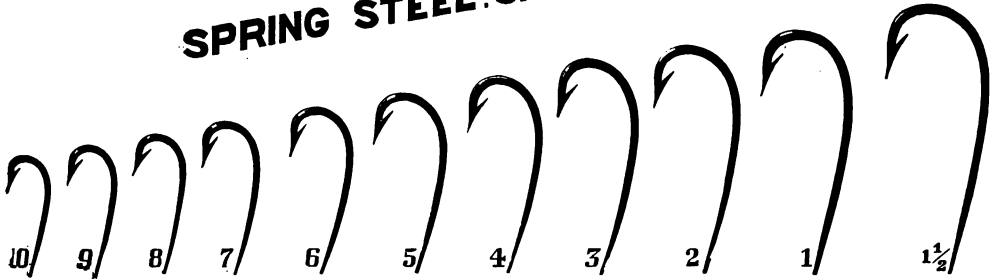
Hooks are in packages of $\frac{1}{2}$ doz. each, and we cannot receive orders for less than $\frac{1}{2}$ doz. of a size.

LIMERICK.

			Nos. 1-0.	2-0.	3-0.	4-0.	5-0.	6-0.
Single gut,	per doz.,	Nos. 1 to 10,	\$.25	\$.30	\$.30	\$.30	\$.30	\$.30
Double gut,	"	" 1 to 5,	.45	.50	.50	.50	.65	.70
Twisted gut, 3-ply,	"	" 1 to 5,	.50	.60	.60	.60	.70	.75
Gimp,	"	" 1 to 3,	.45	.50	.50	.50	.65	.70



SPRING STEEL SPROAT HOOKS



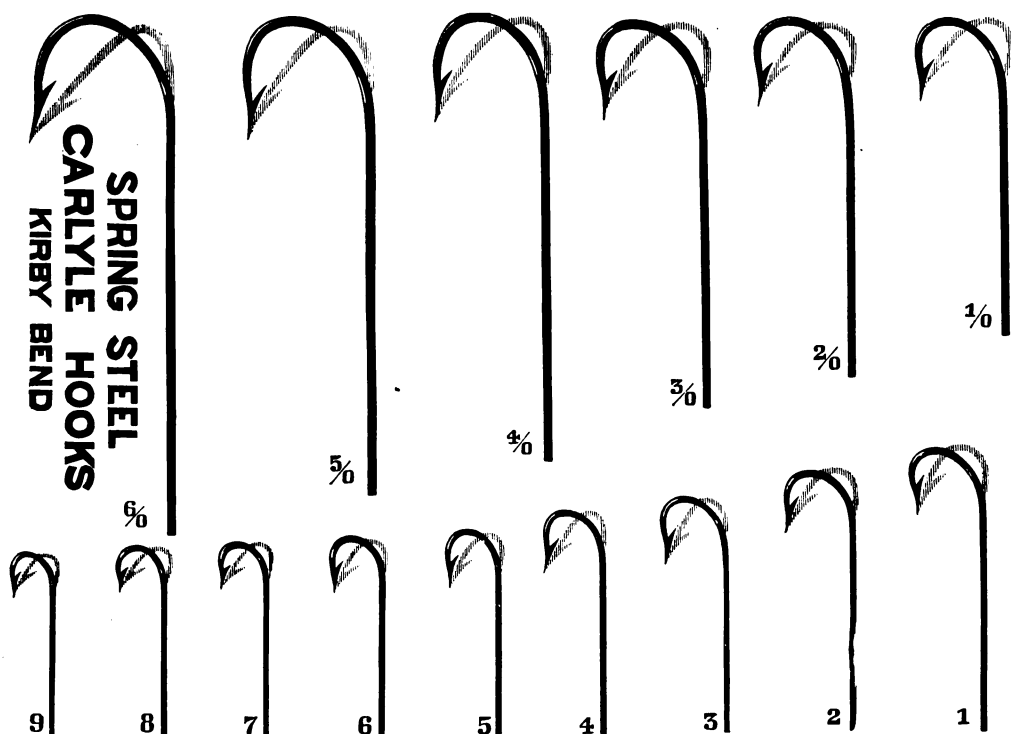
SPROAT.

		Nos. 1 1/4.	1-0.	2-0.	3-0.	4-0.	5-0.	6-0.
Single gut,	per doz., Nos. 1 to 10,	\$.25	\$.30	\$.30	\$.30	\$.30	\$	\$
Double gut,	" " 1 to 5,	.45	.50	.50	.50	.50	.65	.70
Twisted gut, 3-ply,	" " 1 to 5,	.50	.60	.60	.60	.60	.70	.75
Gimp,	" " 1 to 3,	.45	.50	.50	.50	.50	.65	.70

O'SHAUGHNESSY—Hand Forged and Flatted.

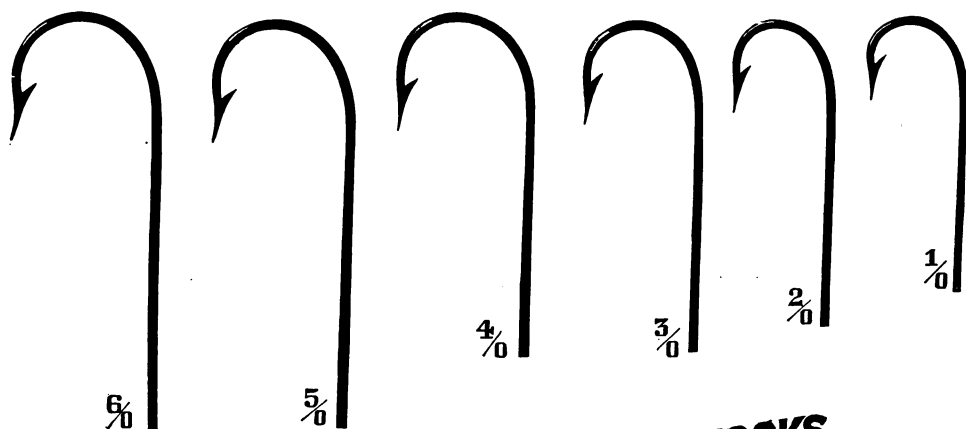
Sizes are about the same as Sproat.

		Nos. 1-0.	2-0.	3-0.	4-0.	5-0.	6-0.
Single gut,	per doz., Nos. 1 to 6,	\$.30	\$	\$	\$	\$	\$
Double gut,	" " 1 to 5,	.50	.60	.60	.60	.65	.70
Twisted gut, 3-ply,	" " 1 to 3,	.60	.70	.70	.70	.75	.80



CARLISLE.

			Nos. 1.	1-0.	2-0.	3-0.	4-0.	5-0.	6-0.
Single gut,	per doz.,	Nos. 2 to 10,	\$.25	\$.30	\$.30	\$.30	\$.30	\$	\$
Double gut,	"	" 1 to 5,	.45	.50	.50	.50	.65	.65	.70
Twisted gut, 3-ply,	"	" 1 to 5,	.50	.60	.60	.60	.70	.70	.75
Gimp,	"	" 1 to 3,	.45	.50	.50	.50	.65	.65	.70

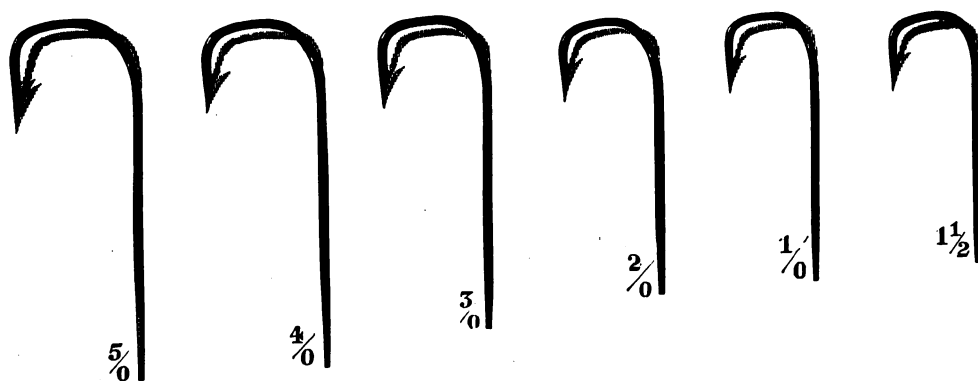


SPRING STEEL ABERDEEN HOOKS

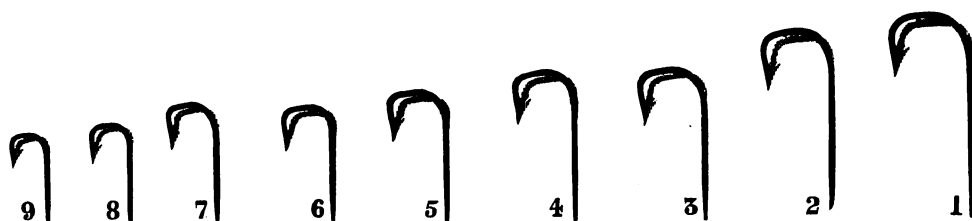


ABERDEEN.

			Nos. 1-0.	2-0.	3-0.	4-0.	5-0.	6-0.
Single gut,	per doz., Nos. 1 to 10,		\$.25	\$.30	\$.30	\$.30	\$	\$
Double gut,	" " 1 to 5,		.45	.50	.50	.50	.65	.70
Twisted gut, 3-ply,	" " 1 to 5,		.50	.60	.60	.60	.70	.75
Gimp,	" " 1 to 3,		.45	.50	.50	.50	.65	.70

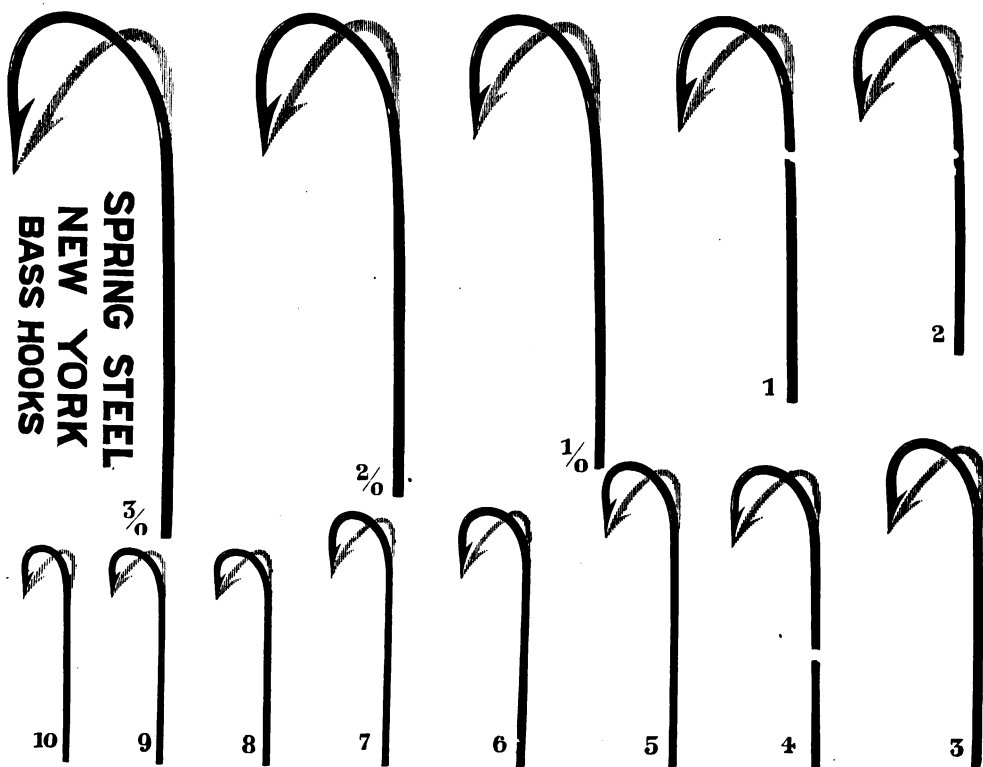


KENDALL "SNECK BEND," HOOKS



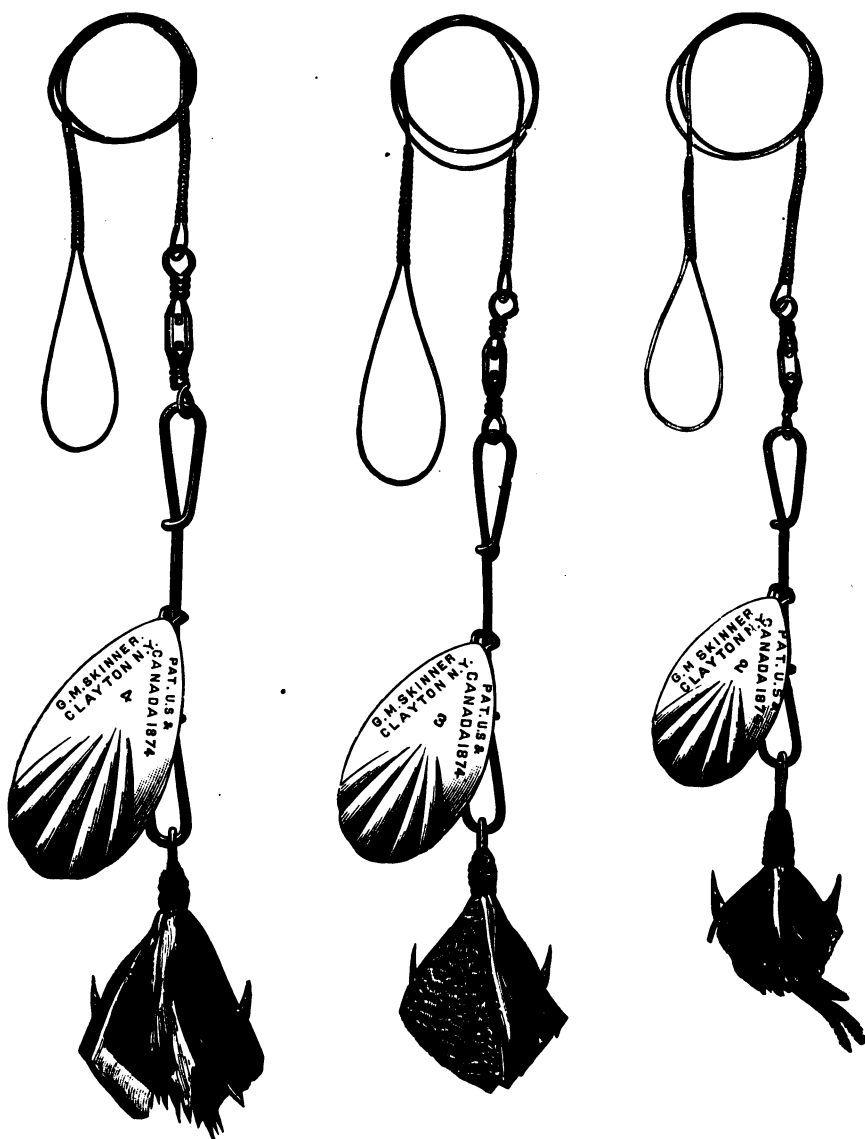
KENDALL SNECK.

			Nos. 1-0.	2-0.	3-0.	4-0.	5-0.	6-0.
Single gut,	per doz., Nos. 1 to 10,		\$.25	\$.30	\$.30	\$.30	\$	\$
Double gut,	" " 1 to 5,		.45	.50	.50	.50	.65	.65
Twisted gut, 8-ply,	" " 1 to 5,		.50	.60	.60	.60	.70	.70
Gimp,	" " 1 to 3,		.45	.50	.50	.50	.65	.65



NEW YORK BASS.

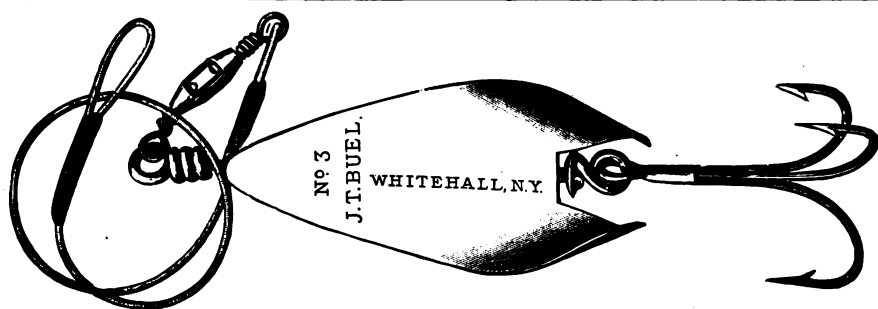
	Nos. 6 to 10.	5.	4.	3.	2.	1.	1-0.	2-0.
Single gut,	per doz., \$.25	\$.30	\$.30	\$	\$	\$	\$	\$
Double gut,	"	.50	.50	.50	.50	.65	.65	.70
Twisted gut, 3-ply,	"	.60	.60	.60	.60	.70	.70	.75
Gimp,	"	.50	.50	.50	.50	.65	.65	.70



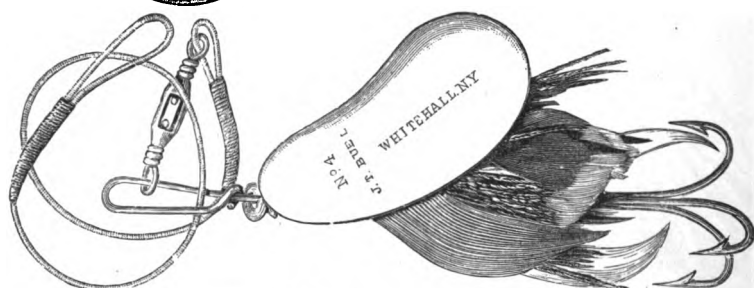
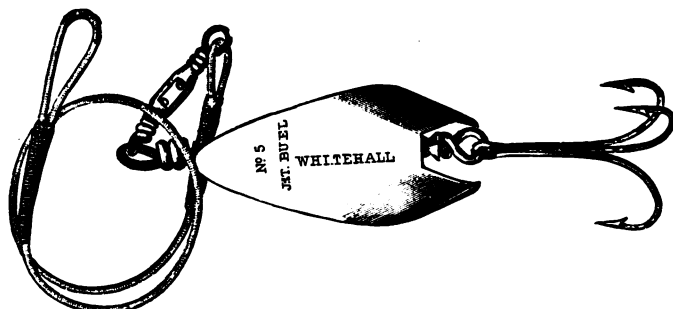
SKINNER'S FLUTED SPOONS IN SILVER-PLATE.

Sent by mail, postage paid.

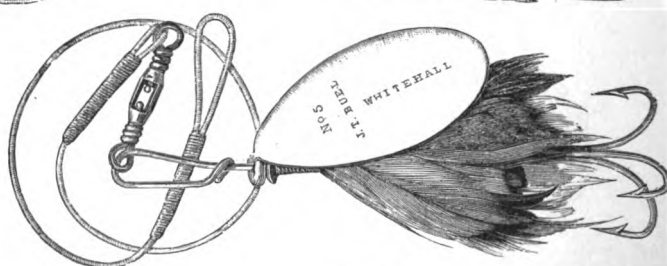
	Nos. 1	2	3	4	4½	4¾	5	6	7
Price, each.....	\$.50	\$.50	\$.50	\$.50	\$.50	\$.50	\$.62	\$.62	\$.75
Price, each, in nickel-plate...	.25	.25	.25	.25	.25	.25	.35	.35	.75



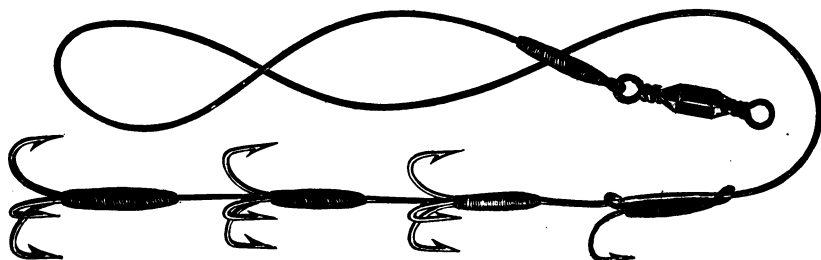
Buel's Spinners.



Buel's Fly Spoons.



Buel's Lip Hook Spoon.

**MINNOW GANG.**

(Articles on this page sent by Mail, Postage Paid.)

With sliding lip hook for salmon-trout, lake trout, black bass, etc., made in three sizes, Nos. 2, 4 or 6 hooks.

Price, each, with 3-ply twisted gut and box swivel..... 50 cents.

Price, each, with gimp and box swivel..... 50 cents.

BUEL'S FLY SPOONS IN SILVER PLATE.

	Nos. 7	6	5	4	3	2	1	1-0	2-0
Price, each.	\$.40	\$.40	\$.40	\$.40	\$.55	\$.55	\$.55	\$.65	\$.65

BUEL'S SPINNERS.

	Nos. 6	5	4	3	2	1	1-0	2-0
Price, each.	\$.40	\$.40	\$.40	\$.55	\$.55	\$.55	\$.65	\$.65

BUEL'S PATENT DOUBLE SPOON.

	Nos. 3	4	5	6
Price, each.	\$.75	\$.75	\$.75	\$.75

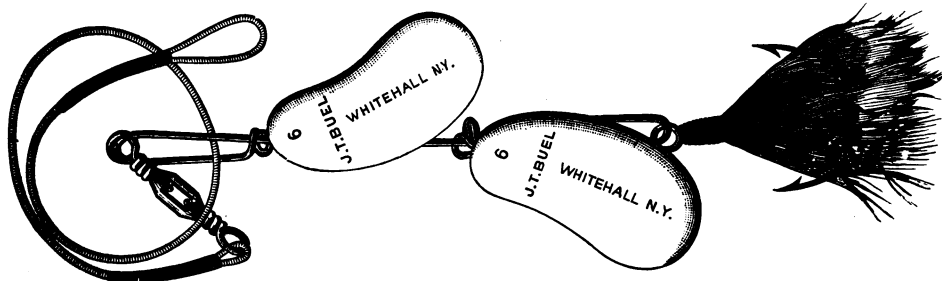
BUEL'S PATENT LIP HOOK SPOON WITH SIX HOOK GANG.

	Nos. 5	4	3	2	1	1-0	2-0
Price, each.	\$.65	\$.65	\$.65	\$.65	\$.65	\$.75	\$.75

BUEL'S TWO-BLADED FLY SPOON.

This bait has two blades, one revolves to the right and the other to the left, with double hook. No. 5 is largest.

	Nos. 5	6	7	8
Price, each.	\$.50	\$.50	\$.40	\$.40



(BUEL'S TWO-BLADED SPOON.)

**FLIES.**

We warrant these flies to be best quality, and tied on Harrison's best extra fine selected hooks, with best quality gut. The above cut represents Chubb's Black Bass Fly.

All Flies and Artificial Baits sent by mail, postage paid.

BLACK BASS FLIES.

Best quality, double gut, tied on No. 1-0 and 1 Sproat hooks, each one fastened on card. Price, per dozen, \$1.50. Price, each, 13 cents.

No.	Name.	No.	Name.	No.	Name.
157.	Curtis.	170.	Coachman.	182.	Red Coachman.
158.	Dose.	171.	Orange Polka.	183.	Green Eye.
159.	Ibis and White.	172.	Robin's Egg.	184.	Montreal.
160.	Killer.	173.	Professor.	185.	Climax.
161.	Gov. Alvord.	174.	Feeler.	186.	Lander.
162.	Warrior.	175.	Grizzly King.	187.	Raymond.
163.	Dark Flaggon.	176.	Gold Doctor.	189.	Black Hackle.
164.	Ibis.	177.	Seth Green.	190.	Brown Hackle.
165.	Bronzey.	178.	White Miller.	191.	Red Hackle.
167.	Ketchem.	179.	Raven.	192.	Grey Hackle.
168.	Silver Doctor.	180.	Furgerson.	193.	Yellow Hackle.
169.	Yellow Belle.	181.	Polka.		

BLACK BASS FLIES, EXTRA FINE.

Extra fine quality, tied to order; tied on No. 1 and 2 Sproat hooks Double gut, each one fastened on card. Price, per dozen, \$2.50. Price, each, 25 cents.

No.	Name.	No.	Name.	No.	Name.
1.	Bunting.	14.	Green Glade.	27.	Maggie.
2.	Williams.	16.	Grizzly King.	28.	Brown Durham.
3.	Trimnink.	17.	Yellow Hammer.	29.	Soldier.
4.	Furgerson.	18.	Captain.	30.	Cheney.
5.	White Wing.	19.	Rube Wood.	31.	Chubb.
6.	M. L. B.	21.	Lord Baltimore.	32.	Raymond.
7.	Henshall.	22.	Montreal.	33.	Oriole.
9.	Seth Green.	24.	Coachman.	34.	Oconomowoc.
12.	Polka.	25.	Winnonish.	35.	King of the Water.
13.	Mated Ibis.	26.	Silver Doctor.	36.	Queen of the Water.



STANDARD LAKE TROUT FLIES.

For Rangeley region; best quality; tied with a helper, which doubles the gut near the hook; tied on Nos. 4 and 5 Sproat hooks. These flies are placed in envelopes, each fly held separate, and name or number given.

Price, per dozen, \$1.50. Price, each, 13 cents.

No.	Name.	No.	Name.	No.	Name.
31.	Jenny Lind.	43.	Bee.	55.	Nicholson.
32.	Fire Fly.	44.	Bemis.	56.	Metallic Point.
33.	Toodle Bug.	45.	Pine Point.	57.	The Bird Fly.
34.	Curtis.	46.	South Bog.	58.	Beacon.
35.	Royal Coachman.	47.	Grizzly King.	59.	Green Mantle.
36.	Marble.	48.	Lanergan.	60.	Dun Orange.
37.	Brown Mallard.	49.	Badger.	61.	Professor.
38.	Indian Rock.	50.	Eaton.	62.	Montreal.
39.	Gold and Ibis.	51.	Doctor Bell.	63.	Bangor.
40.	Coachman.	52.	Payson.	64.	Kineo.
41.	Flaggon.	53.	Dana.	65.	Cinnamon.
42.	Quack Doctor.	54.	White Ibis.	66½.	Ibis and Guinea.
				66½.	Clapp.

STANDARD LAKE TROUT FLIES.

For Moosehead region; same grade and same price as for Rangeley region; tied on Nos. 5 and 6 Sproat hooks.

No.	Name.	No.	Name.	No.	Name.
67.	Hard Scrabble.	79.	West Branch.	92.	Pebble Rock.
68.	North Shore.	80.	Tinseled Ibis.	93.	Black Palmer.
69.	Tinseled Ibis.	81.	Deacon.	94.	Brown Palmer.
70.	Sturtevant, 2d.	82.	Montreal.	95.	Heath Fly.
71.	Hedgehog.	83.	Wood Ibis.	96.	Fox Squirrel.
72.	Silver Doctor.	84.	Sturtevant, 3d.	97.	Winnonish.
73.	White Miller.	85.	Sturtevant, 4th.	98.	Otter.
74.	Sage Fly.	86.	Brown Hen.	99.	Olive Wren.
75.	Blue Professor.	87.	Quack Doctor.	100.	Indian Crow.
76.	Golden Blk. Palmer.	88.	Pebble Beach.	101.	Sturtevant 1st.
77.	Blue Gordon.	89.	Green Vale.	102.	Table Rock.
78.	Tomlinson.	90.	Fratilleny.	103.	Parmacheenee Belle.

**REVERSED WING TROUT FLIES.—A.**

Best quality, dressed after the natural, single gut, tied on Nos. 8 and 10 Sproat hooks. We have arranged these flies under the name of month in which they have been proved very killing, but they can be used successfully at other times, as they are all "Standard Flies."

These flies, both A and B quality, are put up in nice envelopes, each fly held separate, and name or number given.

Price, per dozen, \$1.25. Price, each, 11 cents.

APRIL.		JUNE.		AUGUST.	
No.	Name.	No.	Name.	No.	Name.
103.	Cow Dung.	121.	Gray Drake.	139.	Flaggon.
104.	Granum.	122.	Oak Fly.	140.	Governor.
105.	Golden Dun Midge.	123.	Orange Dun.	141.	Shad.
106.	Jenny Spinner.	124.	Green Drake.	142.	Coachman.
107.	Gravel Bed.	125.	Marlow Buzz.	143.	August Dun.
108.	Cinnamon.	126.	Alder.	144.	Orange Fly.
109.	Red Spinner.	127.	Blue Blow.	145.	Land Fly.
110.	Stone Fly.	128.	Black Gnat.	146.	Green Camlet.
111.	Red Fly.	129.	Dark Mackerel.	147.	Goslin.
		129½.	White Miller.		

MAY.		JULY.		SEPTEMBER.	
No.	Name.	No.	Name.	No.	Name.
112.	Iron Blue.	130.	Pale Evening Dun.	148.	Red Palmer.
113.	Fern Fly.	131.	Little Yellow May Dun.	149.	Furnace Palmer
114.	Sky Blue.	132.	Silver Horn.	150.	Green Caperer.
115.	Red Dun Fox.	133.	July Dun.	151.	Spider Hackle.
116.	Little Dark Spinner.	134.	Red Ant.	152.	Black Palmer.
117.	Turkey Brown.	135.	Wren Tail.	153.	Blue Bottle.
118.	Hawthorn.	136.	Brown Palmer.	154.	Whirling Dun.
119.	Yellow May.	137.	Grizzly Palmer.	155.	Pale Blue Dun.
120.	Yellow Dun.	138.	Black Midge.	156.	Willow.

REVERSED WING TROUT FLIES.—B.

Tied on Nos. 6, 8 and 10 Sproat hooks.

Price, per dozen, \$1.00. Price, each, 9 cents.

Name.	Name.	Name.
Montreal.	Ibis.	Coachman.
Professor.	Grizzly King.	Green Drake.
White Miller.	Black Gnat.	Spider Hackle.
Brown Hackle.	Cinnamon.	Cow Dung.
Red Hackle.	Black Hackle.	Red Fly.
Yellow May.	Grizzly Hackle.	Oak Fly.
Turkey Brown.	Gray Drake.	Governor.
Marlow Buzz.	Red Ant.	Shad.
Queen of the Water.	Beaverkill.	Seth Green.

In ordering the above flies, please to designate them as A or B.

COMMON FLIES.

We have the following named flies, suitable for black bass and trout, tied on Nos. 2, 4, 6 and 8 Sproat hooks, which we claim to be far superior to many flies that are much higher priced. They are well tied on short but good gut. In ordering, mention size hook wanted. When ordering an assortment of a dozen or more, we place these flies in envelopes, made in the shape of fly book; each fly is held separate and name of fly printed on envelope; one of the handiest articles out for carrying flies.

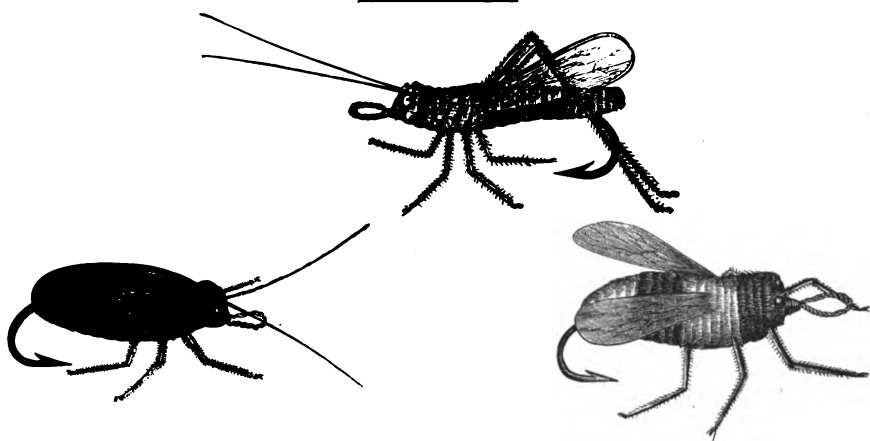
Price per dozen, on No. 6 or 8 hook.....	50 cents.	Price, each.....	5 cents.
" " " " " 4 "	60 "	" "	6 "
" " " " " 2 "	75 "	" "	7 "

Name.
Montreal.
Ibis.
Coachman.
Professor.
Grizzly King.

Name.
Queen of the Water.
Brown Hackle.
Red Hackle.
Yellow May.
Royal Coachman.

Name.
Green Drake.
Beaverkill.
White Miller.
Black Gnat.

Name.
Sand Fly.
Cow Dung.
Gray Hackle.
Seth Green.

**INSECTS FOR BLACK BASS.**

These insects are made with scale wings, and are very durable. We keep only the following named varieties in stock:

Extra Fine.—A.

Price, each, 50 cents.

Name.
Bumble Bee.
Green Grasshopper.
Yellow Grasshopper.

Name.
Cricket.
Brown Beetle.
Yellow Hornet.

Name.
White Moth.
Green Dragon.
Red Dragon.

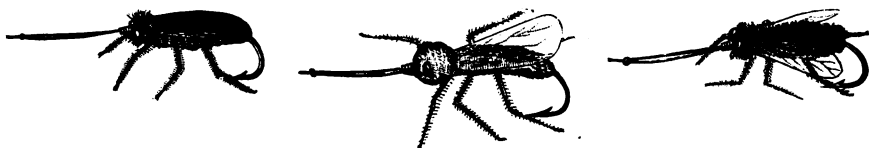
B.

Price, each, 25 cents.

Name.
White Moth.
Cricket.

Name.
Green Grasshopper.
Yellow Grasshopper.

Name.
Yellow Hornet.
Bumble Bee.



INSECTS FOR TROUT.

Price, each, 20 cents.

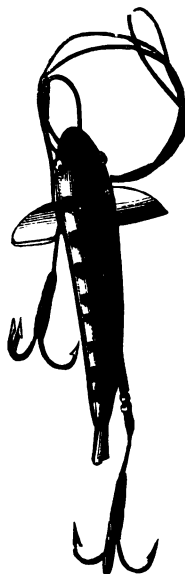
Name.
Bee.
Green Grasshopper.
Yellow Grasshopper.
Cow Dung.

Name.
White Moth.
Black Gnat.
Blue Bottle.
Hawthorn.

Name.
Green Drake.
Gray Drake.
Yellow Dun.
Marlow Buzz.



(PHANTOM MINNOW.)



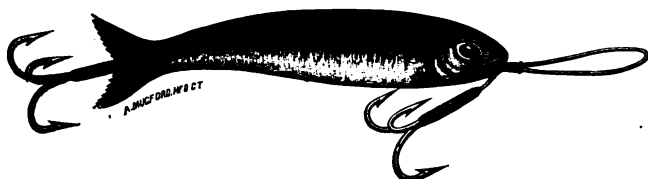
(CALEDONIAN MINNOW.)

THE "GENUINE" FAMED PHANTOM MINNOW.

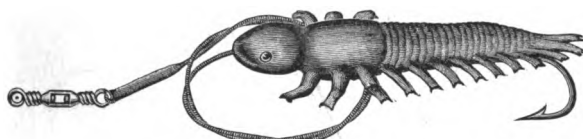
	Nos. 1	2	3	4	5	6	7
Length of Minnow.....	1¾	2	2¾	2¾	3¼	3¾	4¼ inches.
Price, each.....	\$.75	\$.75	\$.75	\$.75	\$.75	\$.85	\$.95

THE "ORIGINAL" CELEBRATED CALEDONIAN MINNOW.

	Nos. 1	2	3	4	5	6	7
Length of Minnow.....	1½	1¾	2	2¼	2½	3	3½ inches.
Price, each.....	\$.65	\$.65	\$.65	\$.65	\$.65	\$.75	\$.85



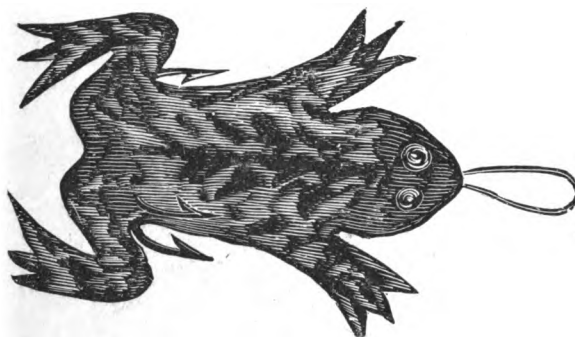
(PROTEAN MINNOW.)



(HELGAMITE.)



(FROGGIE.)



(FROG.)



(CRICKET.)

THE PROTEAN MINNOW.

	Nos. 1	2	3	4	5	6	7
Length of Minnow.....	1½	1¾	2	2½	3	3½	4½ inches.
Price, each.....	\$.40	\$.40	\$.40	\$.45	\$.50	\$.60	\$.70

THE NEW SOFT RUBBER HELGAMITE.

	Nos. 1	2	3
Length of Helgamite.....	1¾	2	2¾ inches.
Price, each.....	\$.35	\$.35	\$.35

SOFT RUBBER FROGS.

Size.1½ inches. Price, each.....\$.40

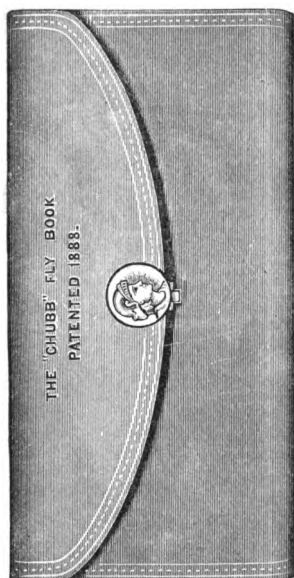
SOFT RUBBER FROGGIE.

Size...¾ inch. Price, each.....\$.80

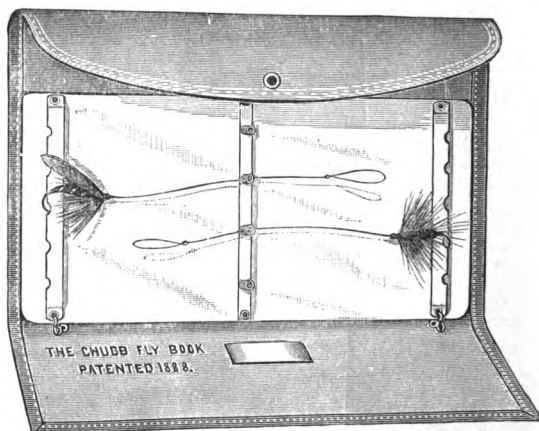
SOFT RUBBER CRICKETS.

Price, each....\$.25

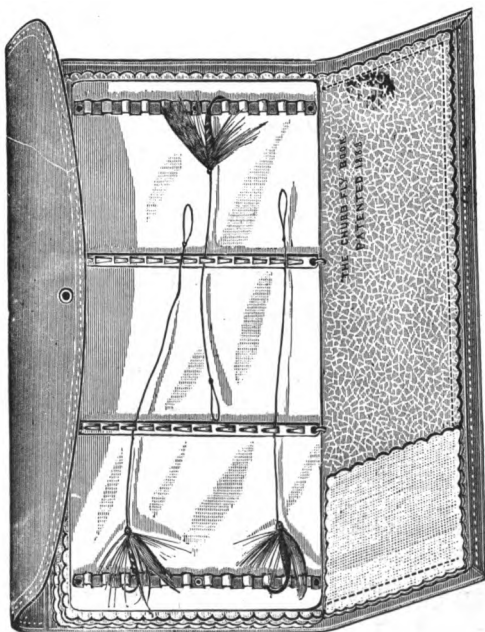
THE "CHUBB" FLY BOOKS.



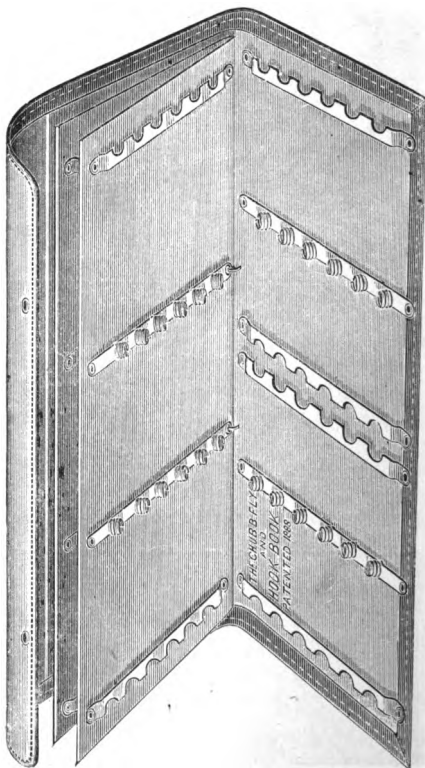
(Outside.)



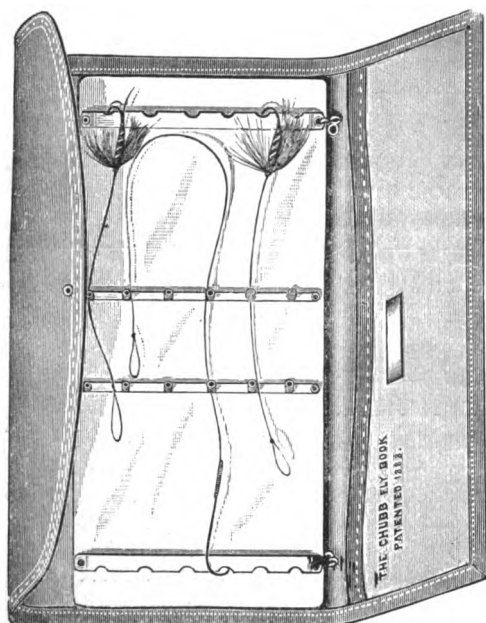
(Nos. 1 and 2.)



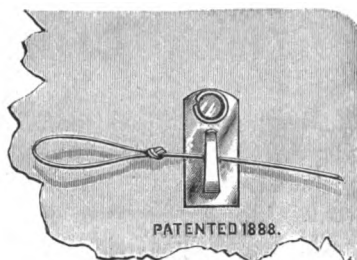
(Nos. 5, 5½, 5¾, 6, 7 and 8.)



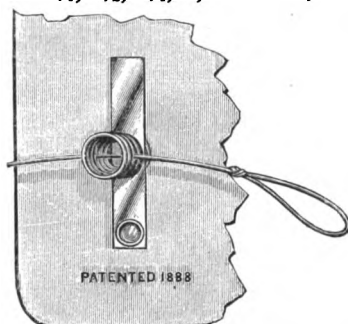
(FLY and HOOK BOOK, Nos. 11 and 12.)



(Nos. 3 and 4.)



(Shows Spring used in Nos. 5, 5½, 5¾, 6, 7 and 8.)



(Shows Spring used in Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 9, 10, 11 and 12.)



(FLY and TACKLE BOOK, Nos. 9 and 10.)
(FOR DESCRIPTION AND PRICES, SEE NEXT PAGE.)

THE "CHUBB" FLY BOOKS.

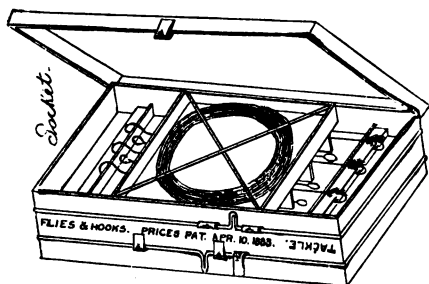
Every one who saw the "Chubb" Fly Book last season pronounced it to be the most CONVENIENT, DURABLE and BEST SELLING book in the market, and judging from the large numbers sold during the year, it seems to have "struck" the anglers as being the correct thing. It has our patent fasteners by which each fly is held separate, regardless of the length of snells; is well supplied with pockets for leaders, etc.; has good covers with the handy snap locks, and is well made throughout.

(SENT BY MAIL, POSTAGE PAID.)

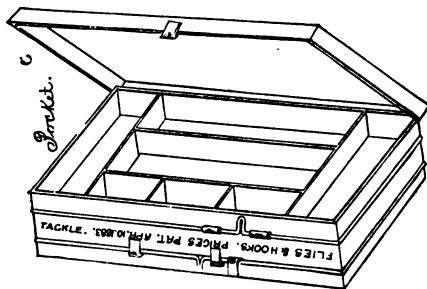
DESCRIPTION.

		Price, each.
No. 1.	—Size, $6\frac{1}{4} \times 3\frac{1}{2}$, leather covers, cloth lined, one pocket in cover, parchment leaves, bound with leatherine, two paper pockets, holds two dozen Flies.....	\$0.50
No. 2.	—Size, $6\frac{3}{4} \times 3\frac{1}{2}$, leather covers, cloth lined, one pocket in cover, parchment leaves, bound with leatherine, two paper pockets, holds three dozen Flies.....	.90
No. 3.	—Size, $7\frac{1}{4} \times 3\frac{3}{4}$, leather covers, leather lined, two pockets in cover, parchment leaves, bound with leatherine, two paper pockets, holds four dozen Flies.....	1.40
No. 4.	—Size, $7\frac{3}{4} \times 4$, leather covers, leather lined, two pockets in covers, parchment leaves, bound with leatherine, two paper pockets, holds six dozen Flies.....	2.00
No. 5.	—Size, $7\frac{3}{4} \times 4$, fine leather covers, one pocket, waterproof leaves, fine flannels for protecting and drying flies, holds six dozen Flies.....	3.00
No. $5\frac{1}{4}$.	—Same as No. 5, with Black Seal Grain Covers.....	3.00
No. $5\frac{1}{2}$.	—Same as No. $5\frac{1}{4}$, with two pockets.....	3.50
No. $5\frac{3}{4}$.	—Same as No. $5\frac{1}{2}$, holds eight dozen Flies.....	4.00
No. 6.	—Size, $7\frac{3}{4} \times 4$, best Morocco covers, two pockets, waterproof leaves, with fine flannels for protecting and drying flies, holds six dozen Flies....	4.00
No. 7.	—Same as No. 6, holds eight dozen Flies.....	4.50
No. 8.	—Same as No. 6, holds twelve dozen Flies.....	5.00
No. 9.	—Size, $7 \times 3\frac{1}{2}$. This is a Combination Fly and Tackle Book, and is very handy; has fine black leather covers with four large pockets and three small ones; parchment leaves for holding flies, bound with leatherine; holds two dozen Flies.....	1.50
No. 10.	—Same as No. 9; holds four dozen Flies.....	2.00
No. 11.	—Size, $11 \times 3\frac{1}{2}$. This is a Combination Fly and Hook Book, made long enough to hold snelled hooks with the snells straight; leather covers with two snap locks, cloth lined, one large pocket, has stiff leaves, and holds two dozen Flies and four dozen snelled hooks, and all fastened separate.....	1.60
No. 12.	—Same as No. 11, leather lined.....	2.00

(For cuts of Chubb Fly Books, turn back one leaf.)



(POCKET—One side.)



(POCKET—Other side.)

"PRICE'S" TIN TACKLE CASES.

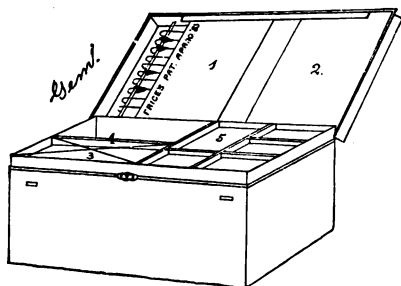
These are fine and strong cases, handsomely japanned, with gold stripe. The Gem and Acme have patent snap-locks; no clasps or padlocks; always locked when closed.

POCKET CASE (Improved).

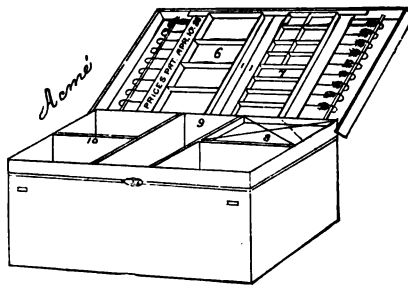
Price..... \$1.50

Sent by mail, 15 cents extra. Size, $7\frac{3}{4}$ inches long, $3\frac{3}{4}$ wide, $1\frac{1}{4}$ deep, outside measurements. This is a double-lidded case, combining two cases in one, one side being for the fly-hooks, leaders, etc., the other for spoons, loose hooks, sinkers, floats, etc. The cork prevents the hook points from rusting or dulling, and in a convenient manner.

Above cuts show arrangement of *both sides* of case.



(GEM.)



(ACME.)

GEM (Improved).

Price..... \$4.00

Too large and heavy to send by mail. Size, 9 inches long, 6 wide, 5 deep, outside measurements. This case carries one large or two small reels, floats, bluefish squids, sinkers, gangs, snelled hooks, etc., adapted for either fresh or salt water fishing. In cut, 1 and 2 are sliding doors, securely protecting the hooks and flies, and yet always ready for use. No. 3 is a shallow tray, with cross wires for leaders, etc., as shown in pocket case. No. 4 is removable division. No. 5 is a shallow tray; beneath tray 5, at bottom of case, is a division separating it into two parts; one side is provided with cork for gangs, the other is convenient for large sinkers, floats, etc.

ACME (Improved).

Price..... \$6.00

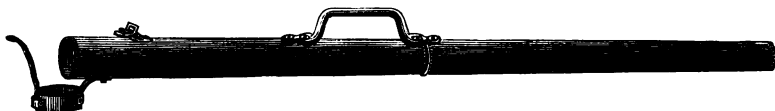
Size, 12 inches long, 8 wide, 5 deep, outside measurements. This case carries large and small reels; also a space for almost everything in the tackle line, separately, including flies and snelled hooks, tools for repairs, cigars, or pipe and tobacco. This case will carry all you will probably ever use. In cut, 6 and 7 are trays which fit into space marked 9; the bottom of this space 9 is fitted with cork for gangs, spoons, etc. No. 8 is a shallow tray for leaders, lines, etc., as desired. No. 10 is a removable division; both sliding doors are open in cut, showing arrangement for flies and hooks, similar to the Gem.



(BASKET.)

WILLOW TROUT BASKET.**Best Willow Baskets.**

No. 1, to hold	6 pounds,	price, each	...	\$.75
" 2, "	9 "	" " "	1.00
" 3, "	12 "	" " "	1.25
" 4, "	20 "	" " "	1.50
" 5, "	25 "	" " "	1.70

WEBBING BASKET STRAPS, PRICE, EACH, 25 CENTS.**SOLE LEATHER ROD CASE.**

Fine Sole Leather Rod Case, made of heavy russet leather, with stout fancy handle, and cap on end, made up in fine, workmanlike manner.

Inside Diameter.	Inch.	Inch.	Inch.	Length. Inch.	Price, each.
1 3/4 inches.....	35	39	45	50	\$3.50
2 "	35	39	45	50	4.00
2 1/2 "	35	39	45	50	4.50

LARGE SIZES MADE TO ORDER.**SILK WORM GUT.**

Silk worm gut in hanks of 100 strands, 4 grades....	Nos. 1	2	3	4
Price, per hank.....	\$.50	\$.75	\$1.00	\$1.50

SILK.

Spool silk, enough for winding one split-bamboo rod, price....	\$.25
--	--------

PARTITION CLOTH CASE.

Partition cloth case, for 3 ft., 3 1/2 and 4 ft. joints, price.....	\$.25
---	--------



(SHOWING THE HOLDER IN USE.)

FISHING ROD HOLDER.

Fishing Rod Holder is made of malleable iron, fastened with screw-clamp to the seat in boat, is adjustable so as to point in any direction; rod cannot be pulled out of the Holder by the fish, but can be easily taken out in a second by grasping the butt of rod with the hand; made substantial, durable, and is very handy.

Price..... \$1.50

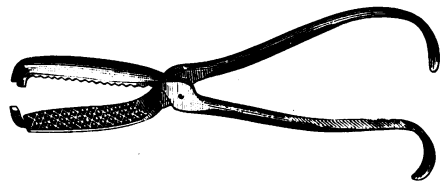
FISH HOLDER.

Is made of malleable iron; will grasp large or small fish. Length of holder, 9 inches.

Price..... \$1.00



(PATENTED.)



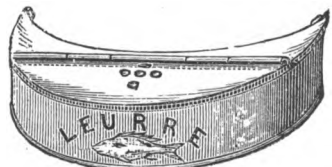
(BASKET.)

BAIT BOXES.

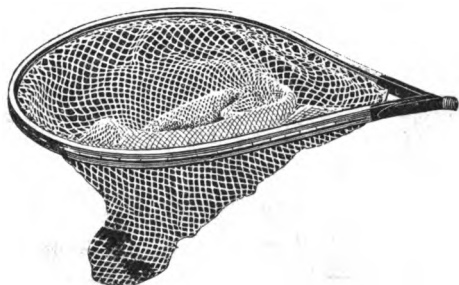
Price, each

Basket..... \$.15

Crescent..... .20

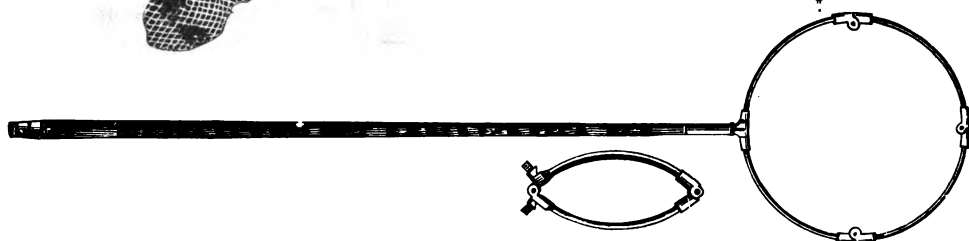


(CRESCENT.)

**LANDING NET.**

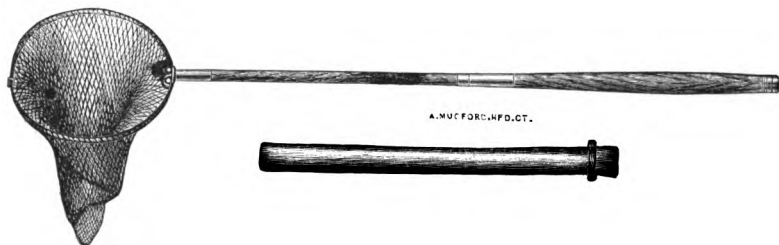
Wooden frame landing-net, with screw-off handle, by mail, postage paid.

Price.....\$1.50

**LANDING NET.**

Three-fold brass, nickel-plated frame, with net, and bamboo tip case handle, 4 feet in length, good solid hinges, first-class.

Price.....\$2.50

**STEEL FRAME COLLAPSING LANDING NET.**

(Patent applied for.)

Our New Steel Frame Landing Net is undoubtedly the *handiest, best* and most *durable* landing net frame in the market. The above cut shows frame all jointed ready for use, and also put up in cloth case ready to carry, with net attached to frame, or net can be removed, if desired; has 4 feet jointed handle. Frame can be easily and quickly detached. With net, complete, price, \$2.00. Mail, 30 cents extra.

OILED SILK NETS for any of the above frames instead of linen, 50 cents extra.

LINEN NETS FOR LANDING NET FRAMES.

Size.....	16	18	20	24 inches.
Price, each.....	\$.40	\$.50	\$.60	\$.70

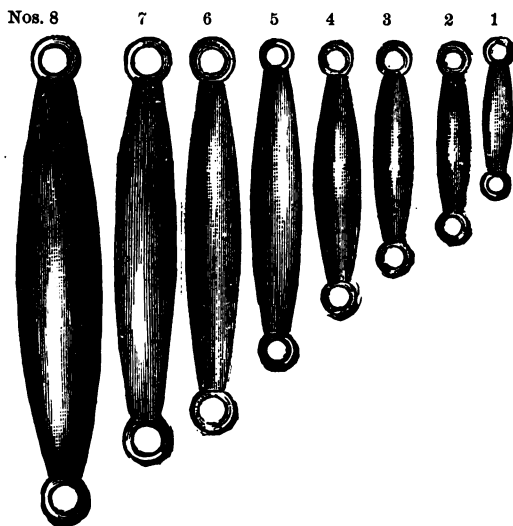
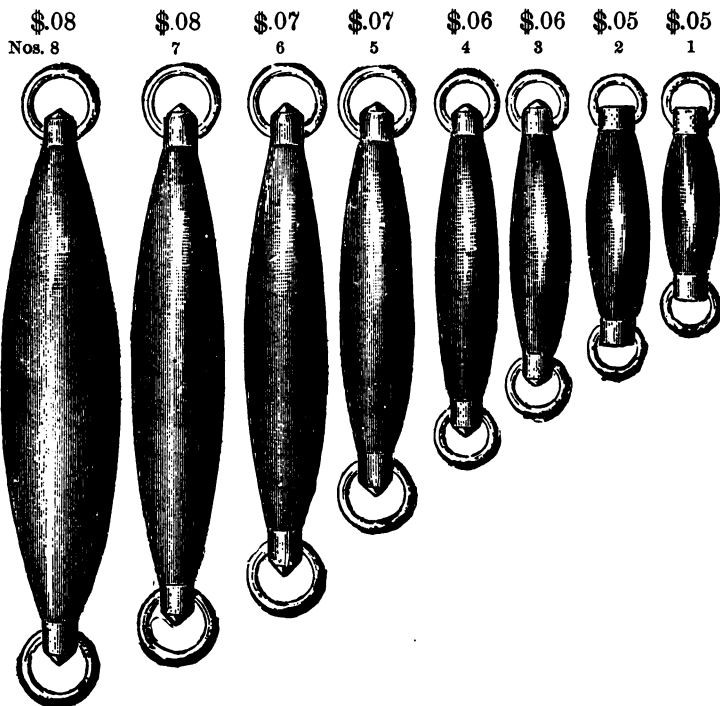
OILED SILK NETS.

18-inch, price.....\$1.00

20-inch, price.....\$1.25

LEADEN BRASS-SWIVEL SINKERS.

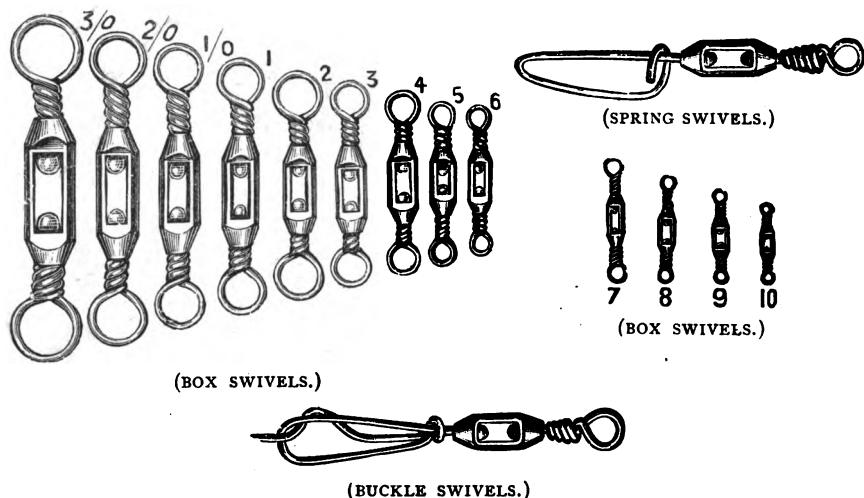
PRICE, EACH.



LEADEN BRASS-RINGED SINKERS.

Nos.....	8	7	6	5
Price, each.....	\$0.03	\$0.03	\$0.02	\$0.02
Nos.....	4	3	2	1
Price, each.....	\$0.01	\$0.01	\$0.01	\$0.01

Please favor us with the names of your
Angling Friends.

**BEST BOX SWIVELS.**

Nos. 1 to 9, price, each.....	\$.08	Price per dozen.....	\$.30
“ 1-0, “ “04	“ “ “40
“ 2-0, “ “05	“ “ “50

BEST SPRING SWIVELS.

Nos. 1 to 9, price, each.....	\$.05	Price, per dozen....	\$.50
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BEST BUCKLE SWIVELS.

Nos. 1 to 9, price, each... ..	\$.05	Price, per dozen.....	\$.50
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SPLIT SHOT.

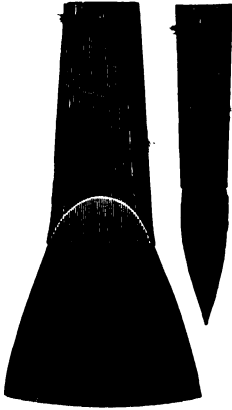
Two dozen in wood box, price.....	\$.05
Three dozen in nickel box, price....	.10

“STICK 'EM FAST.”**CHUBB'S CEMENT FOR FASTENING FERRULES.**

This cement is designed for anglers' use in fastening ferrules on rods, but is also good for various purposes: repairing fly-books, sticking paper, and is very handy to have in camp. It is put up in rolls and can be carried in the pocket or in the tackle box, and can be used by the heat that a match will give.

Price, per roll..... 25 cents.

DIRECTIONS FOR USING.—Heat the cement over a match, and cover well the wood where the ferrule is to be fastened, again warm the cement and the wood, also the ferrule, and shove to place when hot. It may be necessary to use several matches (when you have nothing better), as it should be well worked into the ferrule and thoroughly over the wood. The rod can be used in a few minutes after cementing. To remove a ferrule, heat over a match, and it will easily come off if not fitted to the wood too tight.



VARNISH BRUSHES.

Best camel's-hair brush, with polished handle.

Flat.

Size, $\frac{1}{2}$, $\frac{3}{4}$ and $\frac{7}{8}$ inch wide, each.....\$.30

Round.

Size, $\frac{3}{16}$, $\frac{1}{4}$ and $\frac{5}{16}$ inch, each..... .25

(CUT OF VARNISH BRUSHES.)

VARNISH.

Chubb's Improved Varnish, put up expressly for varnishing fishing-rods. This is a superior varnish; it is from hard gum, of good quality; it is old and well settled, light in color, and of good body. One of its strong points is its drying quality. Put up in bottles, enough to varnish three or four rods.

Price.....25 cents.

Sent by mail for 15 cents extra.

DIRECTIONS:—Spread lightly with camel's-hair brush; allow plenty of time to dry. Keep free from dust and wind. If a very thin varnish is desired, thin with spirits of turpentine.

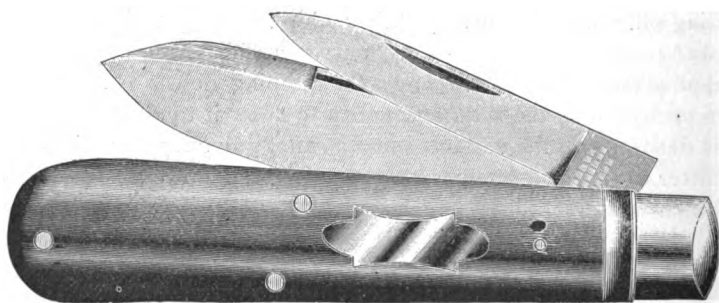
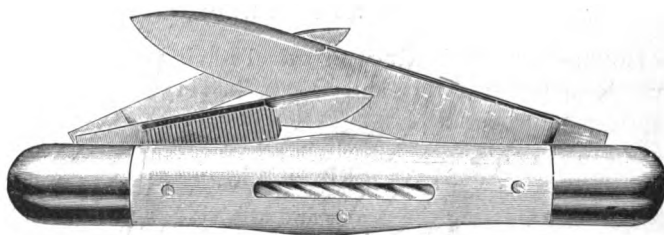
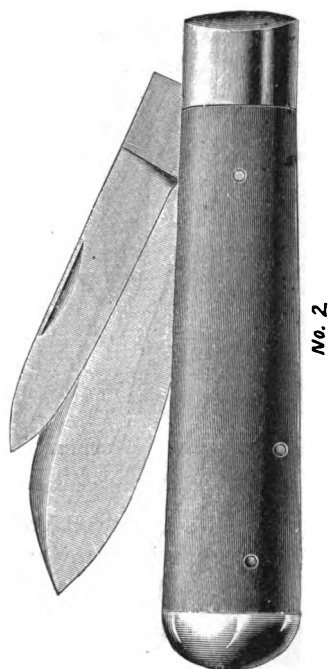
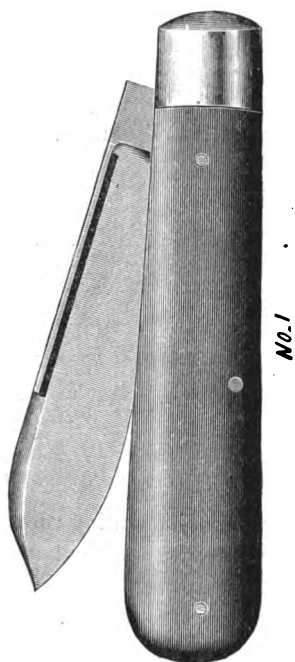
STAIN AND POLISH.

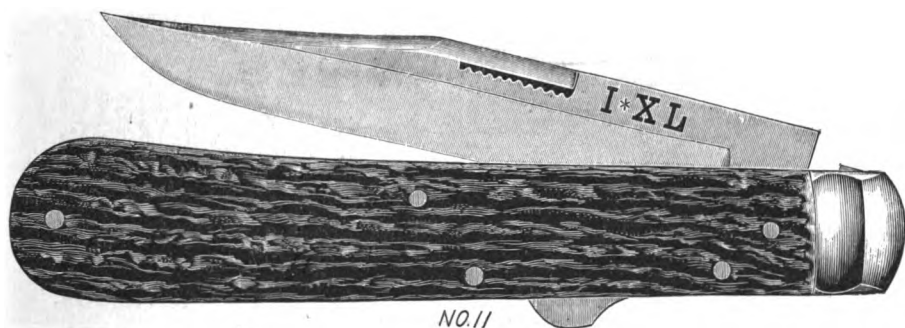
Directions for preparing the wood, and applying our stain and polish:—Fill the grain of the wood with whiting and water, mixed to a thin paste; allow the filling to dry before removing the surplus, which can be done with lubricating oil. Dry the surface with a cloth. Apply the stain and polish with a wad made of cotton stocking, until a sufficient number of coats have been applied to give a good body for rubbing down. Give ample time between each coat of the stain and polish to allow it to dry. If a very nice polish is desired, rub the surface smooth with pulverized pumice-stone and water; after drying and removing the pumice-stone, rub briskly with the dry hand, which will give a high polish.

Price of Stain and Polish combined, per bottle.....25 cents.

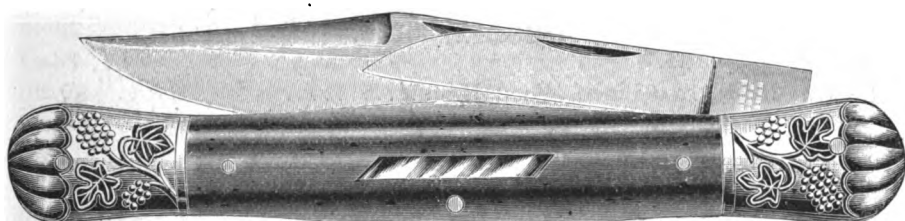
Sent by mail for 15 cents extra.

Box pumice-stone and whiting, price.....10 cents.

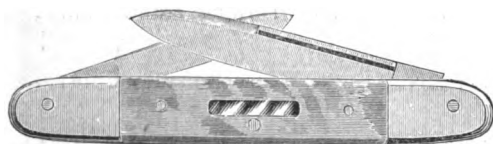




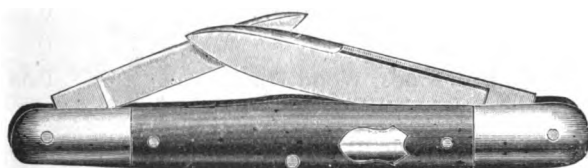
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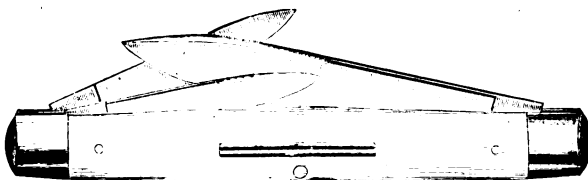
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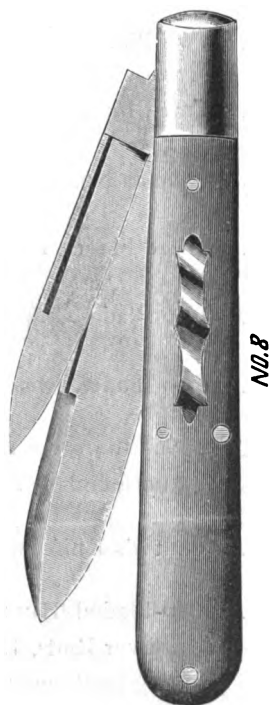
No 3



NO. 4



NO. 5.



NO. 8

POCKET KNIVES.

After examining a great variety of knives, we have selected the following patterns, which will be sent post-paid upon receipt of price. Cuts are exact size, and will be found one page back.

DESCRIPTION.

No.	Description	Price.
1.	One Blade, Iron Lined, Wood Handle.....	\$0.20
2.	Two Blades, Iron Lined, Wood Handle.....	0.32
3.	Two Blades, Brass Lined, Brass Ends, Pearl Handle.....	0.30
4.	Two Blades, Brass Lined, Brass Ends, Dark Bone Handle.....	0.35
5.	Three Blades, Brass Lined, Silver Ends, White Bone Handle...	0.60
6.	Same as No. 5, with Dark Handle.....	0.60
7.	Three Blades, Brass Lined, White Bone Handle.....	0.65
8.	Two Blades, Brass Lined, Silver Ends, Wood Handle.....	0.55
9.	Two Blades, Brass Lined, Silver Ends, Wood Handle.....	0.65
10.	About the same as No. 9, a trifle larger, handle protected on both ends with metal.....	0.70
11.	Hunter's Knife, with Buckhorn Handle and Lock Back.....	1.00
12.	Two-Bladed Hunter's Knife, Dark Bone Handle, Brass Lined, Silver Ends, Large Blade has Lock Back worked by pressing hard on small blade.....	1.25

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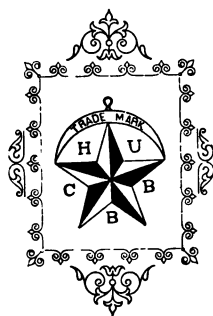
THOS. H. CHUBB,

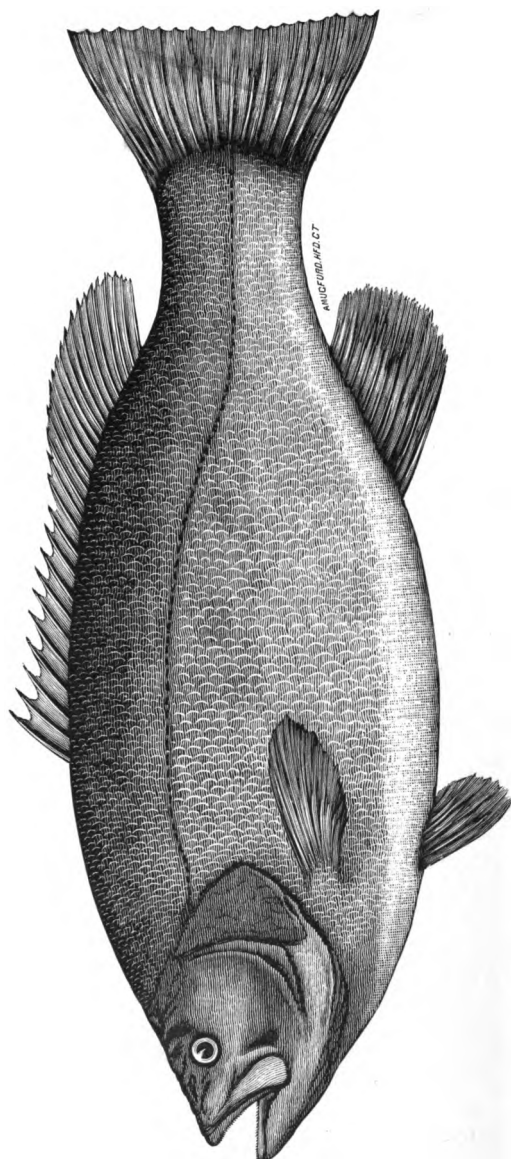
THE FISHING ROD MANUFACTURER.

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BLACK BASS.

[Written for Chubb's Catalogue.]

SOME OBSERVATIONS ON BLACK BASS FISHING.

By DR. JAMES A. HENSHALL.



WING to the remarkably wide distribution of the black bass species, and the great variety in the character of the waters they inhabit, it would seem that the methods of angling for them, and the character of the tackle employed in their capture, would be subject to considerable variation or modification. But this is true to a very limited extent only, and there is no good or valid reason for any great difference in the weight and strength of tools and tackle for black bass fishing in any waters.

For instance, the standard Henshall bait and fly rods, as described in my "Book of the Black Bass," and in my later book, "More About the Black Bass," will be found sufficient and suitable, in the hands of a tolerably expert angler, for black bass fishing in any locality, and for either the small-mouthed or large-mouthed species of black bass.

There are many men, however, who, though good and successful anglers—who possess great love for the sport, and who have acquired a good knowledge of the haunts and habits of the black bass—yet are not expert or skillful in the use of light tackle, and require or employ heavier and stiffer rods than those just mentioned. These anglers are mostly bait-fishers, and are like another class of sportsmen, who, though only ordinary shots, make the best bags on account of their superior knowledge of the habits of the game they seek.

For the sake of convenience, black bass fishing may be considered under two heads: "stream-fishing," and "lake-fishing," either with the artificial fly or with natural bait; accordingly, I will adopt that plan in this paper for the purpose of showing where a heavier or lighter rod than the standard rod of 8 ounces may be used.

STREAM-FISHING.

By stream-fishing I mean either bait or fly-fishing from the bank or by wading the stream. This is my usual and favorite way of angling, and I think surpasses lake or pond-fishing beyond the bounds of comparison. Light rods and tackle can be employed, for the bass in rocky, swift streams are usually the small-mouthed species, and do not grow so heavy as the big-mouthed bass of lakes and ponds; and especially is this true of fly-fishing, because the largest fish, as a rule, do not take the artificial fly. Fly-rods, then, may be used weighing from 7 to 7½ ounces, and bait-rods from 7½ to 8 ounces, for stream-fishing.

Boat-fishing on lakes, ponds, and broad, quiet streams is unendurable without a companion, and the angler always has at least his boatman for company; but in stream-fishing he has the birds and flowers, the whispering leaves, the laughing water—old and genial friends of whom he never tires, whose fellowship is never wearisome, whose company is never dull.

NOTE.—The original from which the drawing of Black Bass was taken adorns our office wall, and was caught by Master WINNIE HOWE (11 years old), in Fairlee Lake, about one mile from our factory. Weight, 6 lbs., 2 ozs.; length, 20½ inches.

There are no harsh or discordant sounds on the stream—nothing to offend the eye or ear. Even the kingfisher's rattle, the caw of the crow, the tinkle of the cow-bell, the bark of the squirrel are softened and subdued and harmonized by the ripple of the stream and the rustle of the overhanging trees. All is joy and gladness, peace and contentment by the merry shallows and quiet pools of the flowing, rushing stream.

The swish of the rod, the hum of the reel, the cutting of the line through the water, the leap of the bass, seem somehow to blend with the voices of the stream and the trees on its banks, and to speak to the angler in louder, though sweeter, tones than on open waters. Such sounds seem to be more intensified or heightened in their effect by some mysterious acoustic property of the stream and its surroundings.

And then the occasional "pipe of peace" in some shady nook or sequestered spot, where, stretched at full length, the angler idly watches the nicotian incense assuming all manner of weird shapes as it ascends toward the tree-tops, while he indulges in fanciful day-dreams, with the cool breeze fanning his heated brow—the soft ferns resting his tired limbs. Yea, verily, this is the fishing beyond compare.

LAKE-FISHING.

Lake-fishing will include, arbitrarily, the Great Lakes, the larger inland lakelets of Canada, Minnesota, Wisconsin, Michigan and other states, and the lakes, lagoons and broad streams of the Gulf states. Presumably a boat is always used in this kind of fishing, either with fly or bait, in which the angler is "cabin'd, cribb'd, confin'd, bound into saucy doubts and fears."

As the bass grow larger, on an average, and are mostly the large-mouthed species, in all of these comparatively still waters, and very much larger in Florida and the Gulf states, a heavier rod may be employed than in stream-fishing. The Henshall rods alluded to above, when of the maximum weight of 9 or 10 ounces, are certainly heavy enough to meet the requirements of any one, and for the large-mouthed bass of Florida (running up to 12 or 15 pounds or more) such a rod is not too heavy, and is powerful enough withal to kill fishes of other species of 20 or 30 pounds weight. I am now speaking more particularly of bait-rods, though a fly-rod need be no heavier and will be found just as effective.

There is a method of lake-fishing, however, that differs from ordinary black bass angling, and requires a somewhat different rod. I allude to the fishing about the Bass Islands in the western part of Lake Erie.

The small-mouthed bass of this locality hibernate under the numerous ledges and cavernous, limestone reefs projecting from, and lying between these islands; and when the bass are coming out of their winter quarters in April and May, and just before going into them in September and October, the fishing is very good about these reefs and ledges; but the bass disappear from them during the summer months, being then absent on their spawning and feeding grounds in other portions of the lake, or up the streams.

There are a great many anglers who frequent Pelee, Kelley's and the Bass islands about Put-in-Bay every spring and fall for this reef fishing. Some of them are veterans in the sport, having made these semi-annual pilgrimages for twenty-five or thirty years.

As a rule, Lake Erie anglers use a very short, heavy and stiff natural cane rod, and for this reason: The bass lie close to the reefs and under the ledges, in water from six to twenty feet in depth, and in order to get the bait (minnow) down to the reef as soon as possible, and to keep it there, it is the custom to use very heavy sinkers, weighing from 4 to 8 ounces, at the end of the line, the snelled hook being placed a foot or two above it, after the manner of using the "dipsy" lead on the east coast. One or two artificial flies

are often added to the line, above the baited hook. The heavy sinker is often made to pound or strike on the rocks, ostensibly to attract the attention of the bass.

Of course it is possible to catch bass on these reefs in the usual way—with light rods and tackle, and the smallest sized sinkers or swivels, and it is the method I employ—but it is also certain that those who use the heavy sinkers catch the most fish, and for this reason it is fair to presume that this will always be the favorite method with Lake Erie anglers.

“LITTLE GIANT” BLACK BASS ROD.

In order to induce this large class of anglers to discard the unsightly and insufficient natural cane rod of large calibre and great weight, as usually employed, I have devised a modification of the Henshall rod for this special fishing, which requires a short, stiffish and springy rod, of medium weight, in order to manipulate so heavy a sinker.

The rod is made in but two pieces (of equal length), with one joint, the latter being non-doweled with cylindrical ferrules. It can be constructed of split-bamboo throughout, or with ash butt and greenheart or lance-wood top. The entire length of rod is $7\frac{1}{2}$ feet, and the weight 8 or 9 ounces, according to the material of construction. The specifications are as follows:

Extreme length,	7 feet 6 inches.
Male ferrule of joint,	$\frac{1\frac{1}{8}}{8}$ inch diameter.
Extreme tip,	$\frac{1}{8}$ inch diameter.
Length of grip (below reel),	8 inches.
Length of reel-seat,	4 inches.

These specifications I have sent to Mr. Chubb, who has promised to follow them exactly in the construction of this rod. A reference to this catalogue will show the different styles and prices. The above specifications are for a wooden rod; a split-bamboo rod would vary slightly in the diameters. This rod will prove very handy and effective for Lake Erie bass fishing, being stiff and powerful enough to manipulate the heavy sinker, and springy and pliable enough to kill the fish, without being of any greater weight than the standard Henshall rod. It will also be found very effective for light striped-bass fishing on the east coast, or wherever a heavy sinker or bait is required to be cast from a free-running multiplying reel.

The use of the unwieldy cane rods by Lake Erie anglers has also fostered the use of very heavy lines and large hooks. Many of them employ the enameled fly-line of large calibre, or the plaited linen or silk lines of sizes E and D. The hooks used are usually from 3-0 to 6-0. This is all entirely unnecessary and improper. A chain is only as strong as its weakest link—and the entire angler's outfit of rod and line is only as strong as the gut-snell of the hook.

The enameled, waterproof line is intended only for fly-fishing, and should never be used for bait-fishing, where the bait is cast from the reel. The simple, undressed, plaited linen or silk line is much the best, and size F is large enough, even with the heavy sinker employed.

Sproat hooks are the best, and 1-0 is large enough; numbers 1 and 2 would be still better, because smaller. Minnows will live longer on smaller hooks, and the bass will be more apt to be hooked. The fact of the smaller hooks of the artificial flies so frequently catching and holding the bass should convince Lake Erie anglers that they are large enough for bait hooks as well.

[Written for Chubb's Catalogue.]

A DAY WITH MY ROD.



ONCERNING the time when a love of out-of-door life began first to quicken in me, I am entirely ignorant. Perhaps, like other peculiarities, it was always part of my nature, and became actively manifest so soon as subjected to proper influences. Perhaps, too, the fact that my father was a country physician, with a strong love of farming and of farm life, who preferred a home rather far in the wilds to one among men, had its part in making me such as I am.

However it may be, I certainly dare not plead pressure of business, unendurable sorrow, or a desire to uproot pessimistic tendencies as an excuse for the eccentricity—if eccentricity it be—for (let me say it as quietly and impressively as possible) I belong to the *other* sex; and so am not specially interested in the learned professions, nor in arms, nor in exchange, nor in any of the multitudinous affairs for which men render up their godly parts. Beside I am still young, and as happy as the finches that flutter among the thick leaves of the fig tree in front of my window, and, to crown all and remove the faintest shadow of a manufactured excuse, my temperament is of such good stuff that I am optimistic enough to endure the united teasing of four brothers (two older and two younger than myself), and still believe that man is the Alpha and the Omega of a good Creator's intentions toward our planet. Perhaps it was to this belief and to a very strong love for my brothers that I owed the happiness of being so often their chosen companion. In every sport except shooting, for which I had a natural aversion, I was one with them; but most I loved the delightful days of spring and summer when we found our way to a restless and musical thread of water that strove to hide itself between the dark sides of a cañon to the west of our home.

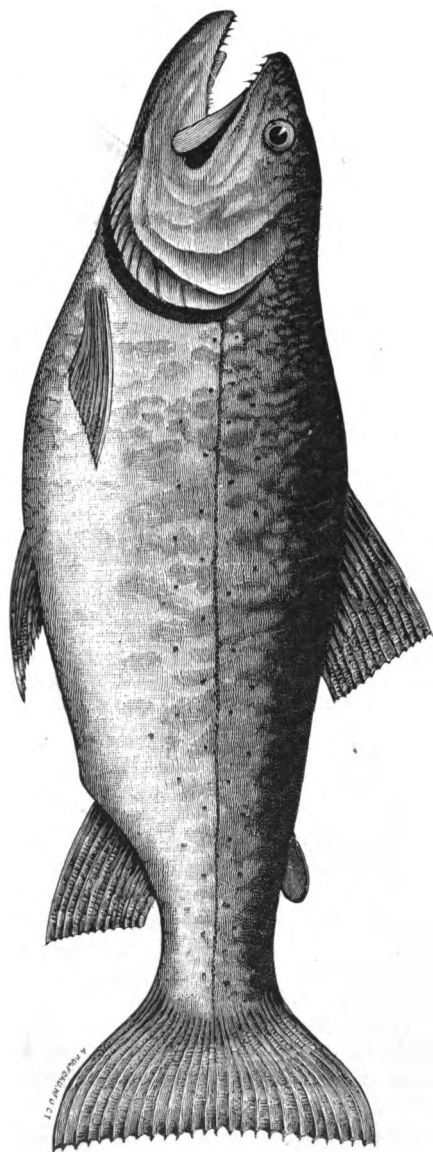
No matter how fiercely the sun beat down on the level valleys, scorching grass and lupine and *eschscholtzia* and *neomophilis* into mere brown apparitions of themselves, here, high among the Sierra foothills, all was sweet and fresh and full of the suggestive coolness of a California stream.

When we first made these excursions I was contented to follow along behind and imagine wonderful tales in connection with every shadowy hollow and sunlit height; but one day I tired of this, and, also, of looking down at the reflection of myself in the still, green pools; and, by way of diversion, made a sudden demand upon my oldest and most loving brother for his rod. He gave it good-naturedly, as if humoring a spoiled child, and told me about casting, and striking, and all the other requisites of angling. To every word I gave earnest heed, and went on so well, that from then I was accorded higher rank in the councils, as having shown taste for, and skill in a genuine sport. But my triumph here was not destined to be lasting, for no sooner had I become somewhat of a practical angler in the small stream than my brothers betook themselves to the keener sport of fishing the river; and I, having now come to my eighteenth year, was forbidden to accompany them.

Had the river been further removed from me, this injunction might have passed in common with other things; but as I sat at my window, or upon the front veranda, I

NOTE.—The Trout from which the picture on opposite page was taken was caught at Lower Richardson Lake, Maine, by G. S. WHITTIER, Littleton, N. H., with a 9 oz. Chubb rod. Weight, 7¾ lbs.; length, 25 inches.

TROUT.



always heard its murmuring; and a glance between the leafy boughs of the orchard trees caught a gleam of its clear waters running swiftly over their half-bare, rocky bed down to the bottom land where green alfalfa grew, and broad, small-leaved oaks, whose strong limbs held drooping garlands of moss, threw restless shadows on the moving waves.

As a child I had been permitted so much freedom that now to endure restraint where I could distinguish no particular reason for it was doubly difficult. And I am perfectly sure, at this present time, though I would scarcely have confessed so much then, that the determination to fish the river was keenly alive within me.

In youth, as is well known, desire exists at its strongest, and opportunities are rarely reasoned upon, but generally seized and made use of on appearance. And, strange to say—for the universal scheme of benevolence—an opportunity to do something forbidden, and so satisfy desire, usually comes, as did mine, without any particular subterfuge or the sacrifice of any strong principles. Indeed, it all fell about in the most natural way possible, my father being called to a case at some distance, and my mother electing to accompany him, and thus leaving me to my own devices. Of course, the matter was talked over the night previous, and if I, while superintending the putting up of a light luncheon for my mother, also took care to prepare one for myself, in the hope of what *might* happen, my intentions were no more harmful than the early spring flowers, though they might stand in equal danger of an untimely blighting.

Many injunctions were laid upon me the next morning, as I stood beside the buggy saying "good-bye," but the special one relative to fishing the river was remitted because the boys were away on a camping excursion in the mountains, and with all her knowledge of my idiosyncrasies, my mother did not suspect me reckless enough to attempt such a thing alone. But that is just what I did, and no sooner was the buggy a safe distance up the road than I ran to my chamber, put on a short suit of dark gray flannel, took the flies and other things I had made ready the night before, and went quietly out on the veranda. No one seemed stirring in or near the house; but old Manuel, our quaint Mexican, stood by the front gate, looking down toward the bottom where the stock were grazing. He was tall for one of his race, and keen-sighted for one of his years, and his figure bore itself with the same straightness as when years ago he had been known as the best *vaquero* in any *rodeo*. That I should escape being seen by him was impossible, even if the side gate were called into requisition, so I made a virtue of necessity, and walking quietly to where he stood said, "Good morning, Manuel."

He lifted his broad, light hat, and fastened his keen eyes upon my rod and basket and satchel.

"The Señorita has spoken to Barbara?" he asked, politely, but with the interest of one who serves from affection.

"No, it is not at all necessary," I answered, assuming the manner I knew would silence him. "You will please tell her I have gone up the river fishing."

Just the faintest indication of a smile played across his features for an instant. Then he said, quite gravely, "The way is long, and the Señorita will be tired."

I laughed, and, walking quickly across the road, opened the orchard gate and went in between the laden trees. There was a small stretch of vineyard adjoining, and before losing myself among the low vines I turned and looked back. How full of picturesque beauty the low, adobe house with its half-covering of Mission grape! How warm the first golden sunbeams that rested lightly on the tops of fig and of pepper trees, and stole in among roses and pomegranates! How dear it all was! Even the noble hills in the distance and the near fields of ripening grain held a claim on my love, for no spot upon them but had been pressed by my childish feet. "A noble heritage," I thought, "full

of sweet teachings, and giving birth to deep belief in created things," and for many moments I stood there in silent meditation.

Then the voice of the river, telling so constantly of cool, green nooks, which held their charm even when noontide was hot above them, broke through my reflections and hurried me to the bank.

I knew it would be useless to commence fishing at this point, where the water had been subjected to so many and such varied whippings; but I could not resist the temptation of putting on my rubber boots and stepping into the lazy current, that just here moved on to such a quiet measure you might fancy it in full sympathy with the sleeping valleys. As I walked or waded along, however, the character of the stream and its banks underwent a change; the water dashed down over rocks, and spread into a broad channel, or gathered itself into deep pools where I felt trout were idling; and instead of valleys and bottom lands now came steep hillsides thickly covered with underbrush and shaded by pine, oak and fir. I was fast nearing the wildness and natural seclusion that attracted me so strongly, and life became more and more a simple feeling of delight. Scarce conscious of what I did, through enjoyment of a woodbird's song, I stopped below a long pool, the upper portion of which was a mass of breaking ripples, and cast my red-spinner and dun and hackle directly to the head of it. There was not a second's pause before the red-spinner went down and the line straightened. My natural impulsiveness resented so sudden an interference, and I was disposed to act somewhat hastily, but this unsatisfied *gourmand*, this natural antagonist of flies and bugs, was not to be dealt with in such wise, unless I desired to make utter wreck of my outfit; consequently, after the first spasm of excitement, I let him have so much of his way as was consistent with my desire for his future discomfiture. The struggle he made was full of energy and resentment, and as the current was against him and his mode of fighting chiefly from side to side, I had no time for meditation, but stood alert and eager trying to forecast each fresh move. Twice he came to the surface and shook his head in defiance.

"What a jolly prize such an ill-tempered old bachelor as you will make," I said to myself, while keeping a firm line. The thought had no sooner winged itself into my mind, than the trout made a sudden dash forward, leaped quite out of the water and was off. Any one who has lived through a like experience will know just how I felt, standing there a piscatorial, female Othello, with my occupation gone. The discomfiture was only for a moment, though, and then I began to have a feeling of sympathy for poor piscis deep down among the green weeds and white pebbles nursing a wounded mouth, and wondering at the keen duplicity of a thing so apparently harmless as a red-spinner.

Both sides of the experience afforded material for philosophical deductions, but I was lacking in time and capacity to draw them; so I felt my little throb of sympathy, hoped the trout was brave as I liked, to see everybody and everything capable of it, and with the elasticity of youth gathered fresh hope, reeled in my line and went on to the next pool.

This was of altogether a different character, being deep and dark and partially overshadowed by a large smooth stone. But it had an attractive individuality (if so much may be said of a quantity of water), and I made my way toward it cautiously and cast again. Here my reel only whispered when my hackle disappeared, and, almost before I knew it, there came to hand a small, plump trout, which bore affinity with nothing so much as a pretty maiden of fifteen out for a holiday. It was so gleaming, so clean and so altogether inoffensive that I could not immediately consider it from the bucolic standpoint. This was ultimately necessary, however, for the little creature was soon dead, and I slipped it into my basket, and cast in the same pool again. A cautious individual now seized upon the tempting hackle, and before I could try the least manœuvring rushed

under the stone. There was nothing for it, but to submit and stand knee-deep in water until his nervousness had subsided enough to permit him to venture out.

Every few moments I cautiously tested his temper and intentions; but the former seemed so ugly, and the latter so well-defined—judging from his replies always short and emphatic—that, despite myself, I respected him and his sulkiness, christened him T. C. and resolved to be patient.

Finally, at a great risk, I tried to ease my position and draw him out by using a slightly perceptible slack. The result in one way was good, since he came almost immediately to the surface; but this so surprised me that I stepped too suddenly backward and fell sideways into the stream. It was not my first experience of the kind, however, and through all the suddenness and discomfort of it I managed to keep hold of my rod, more from fear lest it should get broken than in consideration of anything else.

“Of course, *that* trout is gone, now,” I said, aloud, and with unmistakable petulance, at the same time pressing my left hand hard against a rock to regain perpendicular. But no! for as I tried to reel in the loose line, what was my surprise to feel the same determined pull at the other end of it, as had preceded my fall.

“Bravo!” I shouted, shaking myself free of so much water as I could. To find firm footing and resolve that the encounter must be fought to some end was now my proper course. So I remained oblivious to the small shower which dripped from bag and basket, and announced to the fish, as delicately as possible, that I was still anxious that his true courage should be tested.

Fortunately, by this time, the warmth of an exceedingly hot summer day was becoming manifest, and I suffered from no chilly sensations. Indeed, leaving out the saddening fear that my luncheon had been made uneatable, I rather enjoyed the whole affair; and if it were at all possible to get sir trout to declare himself, the excitement would at once relieve all sensitiveness to a damp jacket and knickerbockers. This he was not long in doing, and I learned immediately that the present struggle was his last one; for there were unmistakable signs of weariness in every movement. He still had courage, though, and, aided by the current, led me rather a merry dance before coming in. My curiosity to learn what had kept him so long on the hook, as well as my inability to free him without using a knife, led me to submit his troutship to rather more than the usual examination. The first thing I discovered was that he had swallowed or partially swallowed my fly, and so completely pierced himself that he could no more have escaped than if bound down; the second, that he was an old warrior, having four honorable hook-wounds in his mouth; and the third, that he was a remarkably fine fellow, belonging to the light-colored trout, having the full silvery glitter and black spots. His back was of good breadth, and his flesh had that firm, resistant quality which bespeaks healthy food and natural habits of existence. But his mouth! how could he have had so little wisdom, or memory, or discretion, as to be hurt in the same way so many times! And yet, why expect such high intelligence from a fish, when men continually stumble over the very blocks they, themselves, have marked dangerous, and indulge again and again in excesses whose evil effects are perfectly known and understood? So it is, perhaps, after all, an indifferent argument to say that fish do not feel pain when pricked by a hook, because they are so ready to be caught again; for no one has yet found out whether our toothsome *piscis* is gifted with self-restraint or not.

Having arrived at this rather unsatisfactory conclusion, I looked upon my dead fish with more respect, and put him in the basket under the full persuasion of having come out altogether second best. Even my pretty hackle, which had proved such a tempting bit, was thoroughly done up, and looked like a ragged caricature of itself. And what

with my wetting and my struggle I, myself, was rather a sorry object, and deemed it best to wade to the bank, and, if possible, mend the situation. It was not so steep here but that I could easily find my way to a pretty spot and rejoice in pleasant idleness. As had been my hope, such a spot was quite near, and invading it directly, I placed my rod against the trunk of a fir tree, my basket beside it, and, taking off my satchel, drew out my drinking cup and luncheon. Fortunately I had wrapped the latter in an outer covering of oil-silk, which saved it from being turned into pulp, and me from such dire straits as it were painful to imagine. Satisfied that the damage here was slight, I laid the luncheon on some leaves at one side, and put the satchel on a rock in the hot sun, so it might dry; then I set about reorganizing my cast. The plain, little hackle had served me so well that I resolved to put another of the same kind in its place. How lucky that I had taken but few flies, and those in the rim of my soft felt hat, which, owing to a tight crown, never came off accidentally! For had I carried a fly-book in my pocket it must have suffered more than slight damage. There was something to be learned from indolent boys after all, I thought, removing the veteran hackle and replacing it by a fresh one. The rest of the cast seemed in good condition, and saving the dismantled fly as a valuable relic, I scanned my rod and line critically and felt prepared for any sport that might offer.

But what was to be done while waiting for my satchel to dry? Nothing, unless I chose to walk up a short distance further, where the ground was scarlet and yellow with columbine, and sit in the sun myself. And how glorious that was! For the trees around were lofty and green, and the spell of late morning rested on leaf and shrub and flower and weed. Sound, except the voice of the river, there was none, and meditation might go on uninterruptedly. The thoughts which came to me were not important ones; indeed, scarce worthy of chronicling, as they drifted here and there, like the darting birds, and seemed always to settle around the clever trout who had regained his freedom. As I fell deeper and deeper under the spell of the wood, these thoughts and fancies linked themselves together and fell into rhymes:

TO MY TROUT FRIENDS.

I.

Flash through the waters, you silvery sprites,
Court all the sunbeams that fall on the wave;
Live your merry day through, with its feast of delights,
While others are mirthless and plodding and grave.

II.

Feel deep in each fibre the gladness of life,
Breathe freely the love-breath that throbs through the spheres,
Show your swift native grace a power in the strife
That woke the first morning and grows with the years.

III.

And if to your pleasures a penalty clings,
Conveying sharp touches of sorrow and pain,
You are not alone there; the universe rings
With cries against penalties thought to be vain.

IV.

So when some chance Palmer appears in the tide,
And you, from desire, try to shorten his days,
Take it well if the Fates your efforts deride,
And be brave though your wits may be drowned in a maze.

v.

Go down to the soft couch of savory weeds,
Which Nature so kindly has spread for your use,
And complain, if you must, of appetite's needs,
But for him who is tempted, pray, frame an excuse.

I cannot say that these rhymes suited me perfectly, but there was an indescribable sensation of pleasure connected with their birth, and I kept repeating them over and over, so they might become fixed in my memory, though I could not at all establish the chief thing I wished, namely: That the trout should also utter a plea for me while making one for himself.

But while I sat here in the sunshine, among blooming columbine and wild cypress, busy with my rhyming fancies, time was pouring out his sands; and unless I should soon go back to my fishing, the day would be gone, and my opportunity for sport have vanished with it. So, still in a half-dreamy state, I got up slowly, and finding my satchel quite dry, repacked it, and taking rod and basket went again to the river. Speedily it grew narrower and darker and the banks became steeper and more densely wooded with every cast that led my footsteps on.

Fishing, to me, seemed rather an instinct than an art, and I tried to approach pools carefully, and fish them from the greatest possible distance. In going up, I cast my flies ahead, and directly over the spot which appeared most like a trout rendezvous, having always a care that no shadows should precede my coming. Where I now was, there appeared to be no trouble of the latter sort, for all was in deep, cool shade and full of the spicy breathings of pine and fir. The two pools first attacked yielded nothing, and while making my third attempt I began to fear that the trout were getting ready for their noon *siesta*.

Here, however, I was in error, for this cast attracted the attention of two inquisitive fellows, who, instead of coming toward me, ran straight away to a spot where the water was whirling past the gritting bank, and made my reel scream a warning. It is no enjoyment to me to bring a trout in quickly. I like letting him have his way until he yields from a conviction that it is the best thing to do. And here I did nothing but keep a steady line, until quite certain that both fish were of fair size and full of spirit, when I tried getting them into better water. But they would have none of it, and kept dashing here and there, until I began to fear for my tackle, when they suddenly quieted down and came in without a bit of shaking or jumping. To work as I was without a landing net, and be successful, meant that a fish must be very thoroughly tired before he could be taken from the water, and then no exact result could be safely predicted. In this case I felt comparatively sure from the easy manner in which they appeared to drift toward me that there would be no difficulty; and using my reel slowly, but so long as possible, I, at length, held the top one out of water and got the lower one in my basket. When the other followed, I gave a short little ha! ha! and examined my flies prefatory to casting again.

From this on I had most excellent sport, until reaching a height where trees were few, and the sun's rays beat down with great power, I was obliged to stop and let the trout enjoy their noon hour in peace. For noon it was, since two unimpeachable authorities—the sun and my appetite—declared it so.

It was but a short climb up to a level spot under a tall, lonely pine, where I laid aside my trappings, and prepared to enjoy an hour or two of rest and refreshment.

The first thing I did was to turn out the catch on some clean, brown grass, and see for what I had given the morning hours.

The fish were no longer pretty; for in spite of some moist bits of green, by which they were covered, their bodies had become wrinkled and stiff. Still, they were something to be proud of, those twenty fish, weighing certainly not less than ten pounds—and probably more. Not a poor effort for one who professed nothing. And that, after all, was so small a part of it! The surroundings which brought such enlarged vision; the free air, which gave the whole nature such an onward and outward impulse, and the close contact with natural life that wrote such ineffaceable lessons on the heart—for all these, too, had my morning hours gone. "It was not waste, but growth," I said, gathering up the largest of my fish, and putting the basket carefully away in the shade.

To make a fire directly in the face of so hot a sun seemed quite out of place, but I must have a fish with the rest of my edibles; so I began gathering up the sticks that I thought would make good coals, and arranging a natural broiler. This I did by placing two large stones at some distance apart and running three parallel ridges of smaller ones from one to the other, at the same time leaving spaces between. Then I laid my fire on top of the whole, and, lighting it, took my fish and went down to clean them, using care lest they should get more wet than necessary. The result was that their backs remained quite dry, but as I wished to be especially particular, I gathered them up in a napkin and removed every chance drop of moisture. Then I tied each fish between long strips of bacon, placed them all on some soft white paper, laid them down between two fallen pine boughs and went to see if my fire was ready. It had not yet burned quite low enough, although coals were beginning to form between the rocks, which were already heated. Deciding that some moments must still elapse before it could be used, I spread my luncheon out carefully and sat down to wait, thinking, meanwhile, how my brothers would laugh to see me nursing a fire on such a day. They would be quite welcome to their laugh, I thought, watching the clear flame grow lower and lower, and the bed of coals become more and more compact, until, at length, all was ready, and I could lay my trout across the stones and tend them comfortably. They were so dry and firmly bound that they turned perfectly; and never fish broiled over other coals had such a flavor; it seemed a materialization of the forest breath. And when my feast was finished, nothing remained of four goodly trout but bones and heads. And in addition to them I had partaken of bread and butter, crackers, a small pat of curd cheese, peaches and several sips of home-brewed wine, golden and pure.

It was not remarkable that after such refreshment I felt no inclination to move, but sat leaning back against my tree trunk, watching the blue heavens and noting how continuous waves of heat died on the green heights around. It seemed a happy day enough, in some quarters, for the grasshoppers kept up a lusty singing, and the busy red ants bustled hither and thither, carrying immense loads, and never appearing to mind that it was not cooler; and pretty bugs flew straight in front of me, circling round with ceaseless energy and needless haste. But all else rested in that intense quiet so characteristic of a heated atmosphere. Later, however, there sprung up a grateful breeze, making the wild flowers move their pretty heads, and the waters of the river rise unevenly in curling ripples.

The latter was my call to be stirring, and I left the active, wild community, and went back to my sport. This presented, at first, no very attractive features, for the pools were unscreened and shallow, catching shadows easily and affording few cosy hiding-places for trout. But a bend in the river changed the whole aspect of things; again I had shade, deep water and fish. My decimated catch went back to and exceeded original numbers, so that when five o'clock came I was ready to return, with thirty trout in my basket. And as the sun disappeared behind the far-away hills, I opened the orchard gate and

delighted Manuel, who stood watching for me, with a view of my catch. At his and Barbara's suggestion, the finest fish were served for supper, and whether it was due to that, or to my rhymes, or to a very dramatic account of the day, or to my appearance in a perfectly neat white frock, that I received no chidings, is beyond me to state. Perhaps a remark I overheard from my father may settle it satisfactorily.

"Judge occurrences always from results, never from possibilities," he said to my mother. To which she answered: "You'd cure few patients that way, John," and laughed.

The words must have had an effect, though, for not long after, I was granted permission to accompany my brothers; and many happy times have I had since, but no day quite so perfect as the one I spent alone with my rod.

PETRONELLA.

Dresden, Saxony, September 26th, 1889.

[Written for Chubb's Catalogue.]

FLY-FISHING FOR TROUT AND BLACK BASS.

By WALTER GREAVES, Ottawa, Ont.



HERE ARE many articles necessary in angling for both trout and black bass. First and foremost comes the angler himself. To be a successful angler, he must be, to a certain extent, cool and collected, (which, as a rule, he can only attain by practice); use careful judgment; study the habits and haunts of the fish—particularly so with the trout—and, at the same time, act quickly and decidedly. He requires these qualifications, and more, to become a truly skillful fisherman; but then a man may enjoy the art, enjoy it thoroughly, and have good sport too, who does not possess all these advantages.

The next article in importance is the rod; and I consider that too much cannot be said in regard to this implement. Of the material of which it is constructed, I think little need be said further than that bamboo and lance-wood, if straight-grained, free from knots and well-seasoned, will meet all requirements. The main point is to have your rod properly balanced and evenly tapered from the butt to the tip.

Now, I have several rods, made by different manufacturers and of various materials, and for black bass fishing I generally use a split-bamboo rod twelve feet long, eleven-ounce weight, with short tip for trolling, and reversible hand-grasp—which is a great convenience—and an all lance-wood rod for trout, ten and a-half feet long; weight, seven ounces.

At Lake Edward, P. Q., I landed a great many two-and-a-half-pound trout with the seven-ounce rod last year; at one time, three at a cast, weighing about three-quarters of a pound each. A gentleman (Mr. Dando) from Philadelphia wanted to exchange with me a split-bamboo rod for it, but I preferred to keep my Chubb lance-wood rod, that did not cost a quarter as much. This year at Lac Porte au Saumon, P. Q., I would be afraid to say how many trout my friend, Mr. J. P. Bucke, of Sarnia, and I landed with similar rods. They were not, however, large fish, but several times we struck two or three at a cast.

I have another of Chubb's all lance-wood rods, ten and a-half feet long, weight, eight and a-half ounces, that, for general purposes, could not possibly be excelled. It is beautifully balanced, and one could cast all day with it without feeling his wrist or arm tired. I have now persuaded six or seven of my angling friends to purchase this rod ("A"), and in every instance they have not only been satisfied but have induced their friends to go and do likewise, saying that they never used such a perfect rod. I much prefer a rod without dowels.

A good multiplying reel for black bass, and a good click reel for trout fly-fishing, are necessary; but one need not, now-a-days, go to very much expense in this respect, as these articles are to be had at a reasonable price.

A braided linen line, if well made and *sued to the rod*, answers the purpose, I think, nearly as well as anything, and is certainly much cheaper than silk. Let me, however, recommend the angler to spare no expense on his leaders. Procure the best you can get and test them thoroughly before using.

As to flies, for either bass or trout, there is such a variety to choose from that you will be sure to make a selection from any of the large dealers' lists, but buy the best flies you can obtain, as you will find them cheaper in the end and far more attractive to yourself and to the fish, than those of an inferior quality.

I may add that for a fly for nearly all places, fish, weather, and under nearly all circumstances, I have found the "Parmachenee Belle" to prove the most attractive that I have yet met with or used, that is for a single fly.

[Written for Chubb's Catalogue.]

ANGLING IN NORTHERN CALIFORNIA.

By G. E. DAVIS, M. D., San Francisco, Cal.



CALIFORNIA is the sportsman's paradise. In the various counties of the northern portion of the state can be found "fur, fin and feather" of all description. We find two varieties of trout. The ordinary brook trout, ranging up to four or more pounds in weight, are very plentiful, and frequent all the perennial streams in every portion of the state.

In the McCloud river, a branch of the Pit, we find the "Dolly Varden," a predatory fish, growing up to thirteen pounds.

The lordly salmon runs up to the headwaters of the Sacramento and McCloud rivers in vast numbers for the purpose of spawning. They are seldom taken with the fly, owing to the fact of their having to make a run of three hundred or more miles in the warm waters of these rivers before reaching their spawning beds, naturalists tell us.

They take salmon roe freely and afford the angler good sport. So plentiful are they that I have sat upon a rock in the McCloud and taken them until satiated with the sport, only to release them after admiring their symmetry and beauty. Being about to spawn, the fish are hardly in prime condition for the table.

Next as to large game: We find three varieties of deer, viz.: The black tail, Virginia

red and mule deer. Bear, black and brown, with an occasional grizzly, are abundant. The California lion or *cougar*, and his smaller confreres, the lynx and wild cat, are often met with. On Mt. Shasta are found the big horn or mountain sheep, at present protected by the state.

The game birds are the grouse, valley and mountain quail, dove, and in the fall and winter months immense numbers of all the varieties of ducks and geese.

Our seasons are divided into two: a wet from about the first of November to the first of June, and a dry summer, with no rain, excepting an occasional thunder storm, of a few hours' duration, in the mountainous regions, the rest of the state being entirely free from this annoyance during the summer months, so that the "outer" can camp with a surety of freedom from all discomforts in this regard.

Our nights are always cool, no matter how high the thermometer may have stood during the day, and blankets are a necessity if one would sleep comfortably.

The California sportsman has an entire immunity from the insect plague, so often and feelingly descanted upon by his eastern brother, and the mysteries of "dope" mixing are an unknown quantity on the Pacific slope.

The northern counties are dotted with innumerable small lakes that teem with trout not over large, ranging from a few ounces to a couple of pounds in weight. The larger trout are taken in the rivers near the coast. Game is very abundant, and the camper can often find all three varieties of deer in the immediate vicinity of his fishing ground, thus being assured of fresh meat as an addition to the larder.

For fly fishing, the months of May and June or September and October afford the best sport. The fish rise to most any fly; early in the season preferring the darker flies, such as the brown hackle, cinnamon, brown hen's wing, red spinner, jingle cock, etc., with a light fly for late evening fishing; later in the season they rise best to the lighter colored ones, like the dun, stone, professor, royal coachman, etc.

The climate is perfection itself. We are free from the prostrating, sultry heat of the east, and although we may often find a thermometer of 100 degrees, so extremely dry is our atmosphere that that range of temperature does not enervate as much as that of the east with the thermometer at 70 degrees. Guides, with saddle and pack horses, can be readily obtained at an outlay of from three to five dollars per day.

The reader will readily understand from the above that we of California do not use the canoe so much sung of in eastern waters. All our travel from civilization is done mounted with a pack train. It would astonish an eastern "outer" to see the trails over which our sturdy little bronchos travel with ease and safety.

Premising our paper with these few desultory remarks, let me tell them of my last outing at the foot of Mt. Shasta.

Early in June last, after a thorough overhauling of my tackle, varnishing rods, procuring new flies, oiling reels, making leaders, etc., and ordering a new 7-ounce all lance-wood fly rod from Chubb (for rough work), at the moderate cost of \$6, I procured my seat in the Pullman on the California & Oregon Railroad, en route for Sim's, Shasta county, California. We left San Francisco at 6.30 P. M., and after a comfortable all night ride arrived at Reading at 4 A. M. Having ladies in my party, I dressed myself and called them, that they might see the grand and glorious scenery of the cañon of the Sacramento about to begin.

Soon we were rapidly on our way north, and as panorama after panorama of ever-changing views came to our vision, one of our ladies exclaimed, as she drew in a sigh of satisfaction: "How majestic and grand these changing mountain scenes are. I have traveled all over Europe, including Switzerland, and the views there are tame compared

with these. I cannot conceive why so many Americans go to Europe when they find incomparably finer scenery in their own country."

We are following the river in its various windings, and soon I reach familiar ground. It was in these rapids that I landed a three-pounder in '86. Just at this point of rocks I landed two fish that had taken both flies during one cast, and so on, until we reach our journey's end at 7.30 A. M. Will and Elzie, Sim's sons, soon have us by the hand, and after a short ride we reach the old gentleman's hospitable abode. Breakfast finished, I cannot forbear trying my new rod, and oiling the ferrules, soon have it in order and start for the river. I am using one of the new platinum reels, less than two ounces in weight, with seventy-five yards of *G* line. Coming to a stretch of deep rapids, shaded from the morning's sun, I make my first cast, and am rewarded with the strike of a trout of about a pound's weight. He is fast, and now, little rod, let's see your stamina. The fish is a glorious fighter; see the run he makes, followed by his leaps, as he tries to tear the barb from his lip. How the reel sings, as if rejoicing in the plenitude of joy. The tip is lowered to foil the leap of the fish, and away he goes up stream. Now he makes for that snag, and now comes the test for our tip. Giving him the butt, after a severe tussle, he is checked in his headstrong rush, and the rod instantly recovers its equipoise. Well done, little rod! I am beginning to have confidence in your staying qualities. Now rushing hither and thither in the strong current, he performs all the gymnastics in the category of trout education; but of no avail, for each struggle is weaker and weaker, and to still further test the rod, I reel the victim in before he is drowned. See how our rod bends as if to meet its victim. With what spunk it has met every rush, only to end with the fish being safe in our landing net. Casting until the sun reaches the stream, we have ten nice fish in our creel, and, taking our rod apart, are soon on our way homeward bound. The evenings are but a repetition of our morning's work, but with larger returns for our sport.

Like all sections of the country traversed by rail, we find each year's sport growing sadly less, for the trout hog and his soulless companion, far more despicable, the giant powder fiend, have been visitors, and are rapidly destroying God's handiwork. Ere many years shall have passed away, our sons will only know of the enchantment of angling from what they can glean from books and the traditions of their elders, handed down from generation to generation, much after the manner of the old Indian traditions. Reader, does it not seem strange that men can be so selfish as to care only for self and the present moment's gratifications, well knowing that such practice will surely result in the ending of all sport to themselves and to all others. It does seem strange that the state does not protect this, one of its best food supplies, a supply that yields so bountiful a harvest for so small an outlay.

After a ten days' sojourn here, we take the cars for the Upper Soda Springs, distant twenty miles north. This is one of the best of the many chalybeate waters in California, and much frequented for the tonic and diuretic action of its waters. The spring is in the cañon of the Sacramento, nine miles from the foot of Mt. Shasta ("The Chaste Mountain"), so called by the Indians from the fact that it is always covered with snow. This mountain is one of the glories of our magnificent state. Rearing its majestic head 15,000 feet above the level of the sea, it towers 10,000 feet above the surrounding plateau, alone in the immensity of its grandeur, with no neighbor to detract from its glory; ever and anon crowned with cumuli clouds, which with marvelous rapidity assume all sorts of fantastic shapes; these, together with the play of colors radiating from the glaciers on its sides, fill the on-looker with amazement and delight. One never becomes sated with its beauties, for each vista unfolds new panoramas to charm and delight the senses. So

beautiful is Shasta and its surroundings, that Congress has been petitioned to declare the location a National Park, ere man, through his insatiable greed for money-making, by the introduction of saw-mills, which are rapidly accumulating, shall have ruined the waters by sawdust, and have stripped the ravines and mountain sides of their evergreen verdure. The rivers here used to be one of the best trouting grounds in the state, but sawdust, mill-dams, and giant powder have depleted the streams. Not longer than three years ago the angler could easily fill his creel in an evening's sport with trout running from one-half to three pounds in weight. Any cast was liable to reward the angler with one of the largest, so that he was constantly alive to the expectation of a battle royal. Now it takes an expert with immense labor to get in a dozen fish of small size as the result of an evening's tramp. There is one thing that man cannot destroy, and that is the panorama constantly revealing itself to the angler wending his way along the stream. One writer has said, "It is not all of fishing to fish," and I am sure that rugged old Sam. Johnson would have modified his sarcastic remarks about "fishing consisting of a pole with a worm on one end and a fool on the other," could he tramp this charming cañon with me.

On either side of the stream rise steep mountain sides, clad in their evergreens, and from time to time we come to meadows covered with wild flowers, as if nature were carpeting the surroundings for the delectation of her votaries, while to give variety to these charming scenes, the butterflies and humming birds are flitting about in their parti-colored liveries.

As we wind our way along the stream, how the murmurs of the waters, dashing and splashing in their headlong rush over the rapids, charm and soothe the mind of the over-worked city outer.

As the shadows of approaching night throw their pall over the scene, listen to the exquisite song of that bird. Following the song, we come to a little brown fellow, sitting on a rock in the midst of the rapids, splitting his little throat as he adds his praise to the Giver of all our pleasures. What a curious "chappie" he is to be sure. Almost the shape of, and nearly as large as, the eastern robin, he is clad in a dark brown vestment. See how the little fellow bobs up and down, as if to bid us welcome to this blissful abode. Now he is off, and to our surprise deliberately walks down the precipitous side of the rock into the stream. We can see the flutter of his wings as he pursues his way to the bottom of the stream, and, grasping a larva, he comes to the surface and leisurely swallows his prize. This little chap is our California water-ousel, found upon all our clear mountain streams. No current seems to be too swift for his work, and so charming and companionable is the little bird that he is seldom or never molested by the true angler. The occasional rise of a trout, as some foolish fly flits too near the surface of the water,—all these fill our souls with delight, and are the source of so much pleasure to the fly-fisher.

Now, every angler is constantly meeting with surprises, and let me relate one that happened me on this trip. I had been slowly making my way towards the springs one evening, casting on the favorable pools and ripples that ever presented themselves, and had been unusually successful, having about twenty-five moderate size trout in my creel. I was using my little lance-wood rod (Chubb's), with the light tackle before described, excepting that I was using an old patched leader that I had often mended, using a royal coachman (No. 10 hook) for a stretcher, and brown hackle for dropper fly, not expecting to fasten to a fish of any size. Now here is just where the surprise always comes in, and I am sure my experience has often been that of my brother angler.

Just when we are not prepared, and are not looking for a prize, we are sure to fasten to them, and find, when too late, our mistake. What vows we make, that we will never be caught in this plight again, after our negligence has borne bitter fruit, and, disgusted,

we sit down to a retrospect of our shortsightedness. At length coming to a deep pool ending in a succession of deep ripples, I began casting at its head, slowly making my way down to the ripples. I had taken a couple of trout, and had reached the beginning of the ripples, when, making a cast to the far shore, I slowly drew my leader across them toward me, and had just reached their edge, when a swirl announced the strike of a large fish on the coachman. A twist of the wrist and the tightening of the line pronounced that I was fast. In the exuberance of my feelings, I exclaimed, "I have a whale!" As soon as the fish feels the barb, away he goes for the foot of the rapids. How the reel does sing as the rod describes the arc of a circle so dear to the angler. I am rejoicing in the satisfaction of thinking that I am fast to an unusually large "*Salmo iradea*," when, after a run of some thirty yards, the fish breaks water. Can it be! Are not my eyes deceiving me! I am sure it must be a salmon. There is no time for speculation, for with a rush up stream the fish again throws himself three feet out of the water, and endeavors to break loose by striking the leader with his tail. The tip is lowered, and his effort is not a success. Now he rushes straight across the stream, and tries to roll himself in the line, but giving him the butt prevents this manœuvre. Foiled, he again rushes down stream, and once again tries the old dodge of breaking loose with a flirt of his tail. This is prevented, as before, by giving him the tip, and now he concludes to think the situation over by sulking on the bottom. I am just taking on my thinking cap myself, and, cogitating over the situation, I arrive at the conclusion that my rod will never stand the fight. Why was I so foolish as to be using this light lance-wood? What would I not give if I only had my split-bamboo, victor in so many contests? Then again I remember that I am using a poor and worn leader. I mentally resolve, as I have done so many times before, that I will never be caught in this situation again, for this, having a salmon take the fly in these waters, happens once only in a life-time, and, like the foolish virgins, I have been found wanting. The fish has by this time formed his line of action, and, with another rush, is off, headed for the shallow and rocky ripples leading down stream. I cannot follow, for the river just there is too brushy, so there remains only one way to stop him. With many misgivings I give him the butt, expecting every minute to see the rod go to pieces. How grandly it meets the rush! Each piece is in perfect accord, and stubbornly refuses to yield. The fish and the rod tug and strain, but victory rests with the rod, for the fish, finding himself foiled, turns, and, rushing up stream, silently sinks to the bottom, where, behind a convenient boulder, most likely, he indulges in a constant jerking, to and fro movement. By this time I have fully recovered confidence in my little rod, and would not have believed it endowed with such fighting qualities. Finding the fish to be stubborn, and not disposed to move, I force the fight by stoning the stream, and soon have him on the surface. Each rush is weaker, and I can begin to see the end, when, suddenly, he rushes for a snag projecting into the river. I must check his run, for I well know that, should he gain the covert sought for, my chances of success are minimum. For the fish, it is the last well devised struggle for life, and right nobly he fights for the goal. Nothing remains now but to pit rod against fish. As the strain becomes more and more pronounced, I expect each moment to announce disaster and ruin to my rod. Little by little I am forced to yield to the fish, until he finally gains the brush, but, in so doing, he forces the tip against a projecting branch and breaks off about three inches of its extreme end. Still keeping up the strain on the fish, I am at a loss as to what tactics to adopt next, and am about to jump into the pool, in order to drive out my fish, when, spying a long stick, I thrust it under the snag, with many misgivings, and soon, to my great surprise and delight, have Mr. "*Salmo*" rushing for deeper water, with my line and leader still intact. The rod being crippled, subjects it to a double trial, but

practically long before this occurred, victory rested with it, and after a few minor rushes, slowly but surely, his majesty is drawn to my feet, and slipping my disengaged right hand back of his gills, I lift him out on the bank.

Consulting my watch, I find we have been one and one-half hours engaged in the fight. Weighing him, with my pocket scales, I find his weight to be eight and one-half pounds. With what satisfaction the angler, after a long battle, contemplates his victim; and while he cannot but admire the spunk of the gallant fish, he almost wishes it had succeeded in securing the life so nobly and untiringly fought for. While admiring the beauty and symmetry of the salmon, I gently lay the rod upon the sloping bank, and cast loving glances at its beautiful proportions. Mentally, I go over, again and again, every feature of its unequal fight. What a giant it has proven itself; how stubborn and with what spunk it met every rush of its foe; how it shook and trembled, as if endowed with life, as it checked every charge of front, and how it instantly gained its equipoise, as if determined to have its way and to point out to the fish the uselessness of prolonging its fight. It came out of the long fight a victor, and, save the breaking of the tip, as perfect as when first received from Chubb's.

I have only amazement for the elasticity of the rod and admiration for its staying qualities, and I am sure that no angler, be he veteran or amateur, need have a truer or more trustworthy friend for his outing companion than one of these little all lance-wood rods of Chubb's make.

"We may say of angling as Dr. Bateler said of strawberries: 'Doubtless, God could have made a better berry, but, doubtless, God never did;' and so, if I might be judge, God never did make a more calm, quiet, innocent recreation than angling."

[Written for Chubb's Catalogue.]

MY TROUT FISHING EXPERIENCE IN MAINE.

By D. W. C. FARRINGTON, Lowell, Mass.



My first fishing in Maine dates back to 1873, when, in company with three congenial spirits, I visited the Rangeley Lakes, making our headquarters at the "Anglers' Retreat," near the outlet of "Wellokennebacock." This was long before steamboats, hotels or women had invaded the waters and forests in that vicinity to any great extent. The whole region was in its primeval condition, and in its limpid waters the speckled trout were very abundant. It was then truly the anglers' paradise. For some years we, with a few brother fishermen, enjoyed unmolested the royal sport which these secluded waters afforded.

But, alas! like old Eden, a woman appeared to dissolve the enchantment and disturb the harmony. Next came a steamboat with its noisy, bombastic puffing, bringing more women and scores of children. It then became necessary to provide other than anglers' camp accommodations, and a hotel reared its ugly form, into which was introduced a piano-forte. In consequence of this invasion, we moved northerly to the "Upper Dam," at the outlet of lake "Mooselucmagantic."

Here for a few years we fished comparatively undisturbed until another steamboat was introduced. At that time at the head of lake "Molechunkemunk" were the remains of an old sawmill, the ruins of which served as a hiding place for the trout, and where many a battle between them and the fishermen had been gallantly fought. But, sad to relate, a "Queen Anne" cottage was erected on the banks of the lake and a rustic bridge was built across "Catamount Brook." On arriving there one fine morning in May, we found that the remains of the old mill had been removed, and, sitting upon the bridge, were two women *reading novels*! Being somewhat disgusted by this intrusion, we "folded our tents like the Arabs and silently stole away," and have not visited the place since. For several years after we camped on the shore of lake "Syaladobsis," where we had splendid sport with that "king of the waters," the land-locked salmon. These having become somewhat scarce in consequence (as the guides said) of their destruction for the purpose of artificial propagation, we next visited lake "Kenebago," the most northerly of the Rangeley group. Here, for several years, we enjoyed the good fare and accommodations afforded by Grant and Richardson, and the splendid fishing for the brook trout which abound there. Taking into account the magnificent scenery, the good fare, and the never-failing success in fishing, this lake is probably unsurpassed by any other so accessible. Its tributaries seem to be particularly adapted to the increase of trout, and if every sportsman and guide will cry out against their wicked slaughter, and return to the water all trout not fatally injured or needed to supply the table of the camp, this lake will remain as it now is, one of the most fertile in that region. After being transported over miles of buckboard road and hundreds of miles by railroad, a trout has but little of its original and valued flavor, and is not equal to that of a salt water fish.

Last spring my friend and I concluded that we would seek a new locality, and finally decided to visit the "Dead River" region. Accordingly, on the 10th day of June, 1888, we packed our "kit" and set out for the Chain, King Bartlett and other trout waters located near the source of "Dead River."

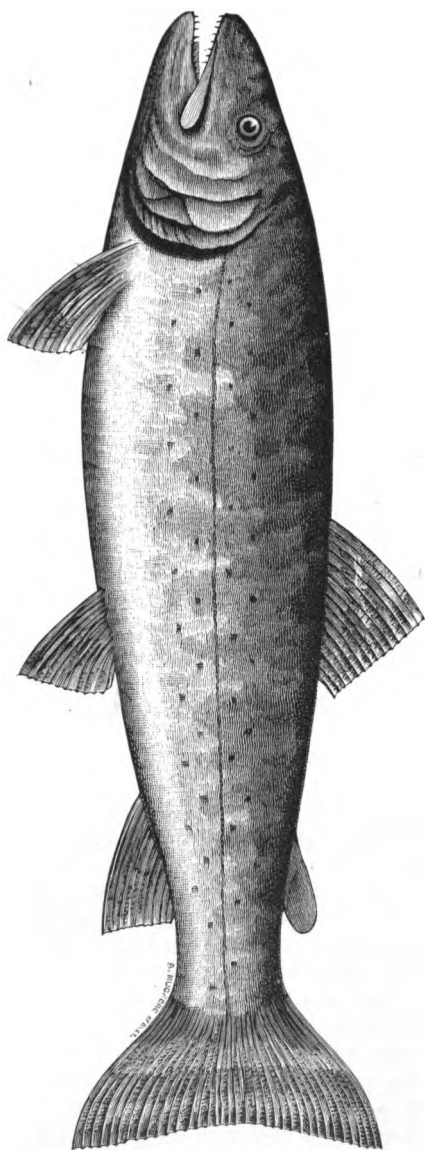
Having spent some time and study in determining just what to wear and carry for a three weeks' trip to Maine in the month of June, I give in detail my outfit. As all know, who have made such excursions, too much baggage is burdensome and too little a discomfort. I wear a good winter suit, a French print or white shirt, winter flannels, hose the same as at home, a good pair of walking shoes, not too heavy or high in the ankles, a felt hat and thick overcoat or ulster. I carry a dogskin jacket for fishing, a light rubber overcoat, pair of strong, old pants, three pairs of hose, a pair of canvas shoes with rubber soles for camp wear, gloves for travel and fishing, two colored flannel shirts, one soft felt fishing hat, one full piece of mosquito netting, four yards square, one calico hood and wristlets, two pairs of old kid gloves of large size with the ends of the fingers removed, a few simple articles of medicine, and a bottle of mosquito repellant made up of three parts of glycerine and one part of oil of pennyroyal. I always carry a plenty of small silver and paper money, as it is always scarce in the country. The hood and wristlets are my invention, and with the netting named above, the mosquitoes and flies will cause but little annoyance.

In regard to fishing tackle: I have used rods of several makers and been in company with many others, but for service, comfort and pleasure I prefer Chubb's rods to all others. The many kinds made by him enable the fisherman to provide himself with rods adapted to all kinds of fishing. My outfit the past season was all of his make, as follows:

One 10½ oz. Lance-wood Fly Rod, made by him twelve years ago, and as good to-day as when it came from the shop.

NOTE.—D. W. C. FARRINGTON, Lowell, Mass. Weight, 6 lbs., 2 ozs.; taken at "Chain of Ponds," on a Chubb "Raymond" Rod weighing 4¼ ozs., June 15, 1888. The outlines of the Trout on opposite page were sent to us by Mr. Farrington, cut out of birch bark, upon which was written as printed above. Length, 24 inches.

TROUT.



One 12½ oz. Lance-wood, for trolling and stream fishing.

One 10 oz. Lance-wood, for bait fishing.

One 9 oz. Bamboo Fly Rod, 11 feet long.

One 5 oz. Bamboo Fly Rod, 10 feet long.

One 4½ oz. "Raymond" Trout Fly Rod, Lance-wood.

These rods I have purchased in the order named, lessening the weight from year to year. When I reached five ounces, I thought it was quite as light as a rod could usefully be, and that all below that weight were more for fancy than use. Seeing the notice of the little "Raymond" rod in Chubb's circular, I bought one for a curiosity, thinking it only fit for parlor use. One day, at the Chain of Lakes, I thought I would test it, although my guide said it would be impossible to land a large trout with it, as the wind was blowing quite a gale. I had not rowed fifty rods from the shore before I hooked what seemed to be a whale. I have never engaged with a more gamy fish, and after being towed a considerable distance, and a hard-fought battle of nearly an hour, I landed a trout weighing 6 pounds and 2 ounces. The little rod stood up bravely, and not in the least the worse for the struggle. The next day my friend took one with the same kind of rod weighing 7 pounds. I was so delighted with its performance that I laid aside all other rods and used this one exclusively. On one occasion I landed with it two trout at one cast, one weighing 1½ and the other 1¼ pounds. At the close of the season I send my rods to Chubb's factory, where, for a small charge, they are varnished and put in good order for the next season. For fishing in Maine waters only flies and single hooks are needed, for the use of spoons, grapples and all fancy imitation baits is unlawful. In purchasing fishing tackle I always get the best of everything. The use of a cheap and inferior article is sorely repented of when too far away to replenish, and when the largest trout of the day's fishing has been lost. A great variety of flies is a pleasure, but for real use a few standard kinds only are requisite. I never use a line leader or fly without first testing it with a spring balance to four pounds at least, and if much used a daily test of the leader and fly is necessary.

We took the morning train, leaving Boston by the Boston and Maine Railroad for Portland, connecting at that place with the Maine Central Railroad, and arrived at Kinfield the same evening. Here we stayed over night at the "Winter House," well kept by C. S. Flanders, and by his invitation took a drive behind his Texas ponies and inspected this charming village, which has become quite a place of resort for summer tourists. The next morning we were taken by a first-class stage team, having an accomplished driver, over a good road through a lovely country twenty-seven miles to Eustis, arriving at the "Shaw House" at twelve o'clock. The afternoon we spent in the company of Mr. J. P. Dudley (who resides near the hotel), in fishing the "Dead River," which flows directly in front of the house. We found the trout quite plentiful, but killed only enough for breakfast for ourselves and the guests of the hotel. Mr. Dudley gave us much valuable information, being an experienced guide and thoroughly acquainted with all the lakes and ponds in the vicinity. As Eustis is at the end of the road, it was necessary to take guides from there, as we had made no arrangement to have them meet us at the ponds. Our first visit was to the Chain of Ponds. The lower pond is eleven miles from Eustis, and is reached by buckboard nearly the whole distance, unless the river is high enough for boats. Mr. F. R. Higgins has good log camps beautifully situated at Long Pond on a bluff overlooking the ponds in all directions. These camps are all new and well furnished and equipped for the comfort of fishermen. The proprietor is a first-rate fellow and a first-class landlord. In spinning a yarn or looking after the comfort of his guests, he cannot be excelled by any man in that country. His table is well supplied,

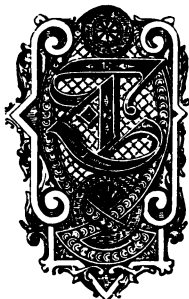
and he has a large fleet of good boats. The waters are full of speckled beauties, and with all these furnished if one cannot enjoy himself the fault is his own. As I never fish for a record, or kill more fish than I require for immediate use, I cannot relate any remarkable catch, but I found the trout very abundant. One morning Mr. Higgins desired me to bring in a few for some workmen engaged in erecting a building at the foot of the pond. The wind was blowing strongly from the north-east, and the fishing was uncomfortable, but in a short time I landed eleven trout, weighing over 12 pounds. We spent four days here, and although the weather was unfavorable we had fine sport every day. I have never seen lake trout more plentiful than here, and they are quite as gamy as trout of the same size of any other species. We caught eight weighing $42\frac{1}{2}$ pounds, and could have taken a much larger number if we had desired. On the fifth day we reluctantly left this beautiful place, promising ourselves to meet there again next summer if possible. As there was sufficient water in the river, we took boats at the lower pond and arrived at Eustis early in the afternoon. On our way down we caught over 100 trout weighing from 4 to 12 ounces each. We remained at the "Shaw House" one day for rest before setting out for "King Bartlett" pond. This beautiful sheet of water is situated sixteen miles north-east from Eustis. Mr. A. S. Douglas, the proprietor of the teams, informed us that the road was rough, and he told the truth. We shortened the ride somewhat by taking boats across Deer and Long ponds, while the buckboard with the luggage followed the road. We left Eustis at seven o'clock A.M., and arrived at the camps at four o'clock P.M., spending one hour of the time for lunch for ourselves and horses. The camps at this place are built of logs, and are under the management of Mr. Joseph St. Ober. They are comfortably fitted up, and his table well furnished under the care of Mrs. Douglas, who is a first-class cook. Trout in this lake are very abundant and remarkably uniform in size. We seldom took one weighing less than a pound and none over two pounds. They are the most gamy fish I have ever seen, and their flesh is of the golden color found in the sea salmon. At sunset the whole pond seemed alive with them, as they rose to feed upon small black flies which were floating on the surface. We remained here three days, spending one on the "Spencer" stream. This is a still running river, wide enough for convenient boating, and literally full of trout weighing from 4 to 6 ounces. In two and one-half hours I took 105 with the little "Raymond" rod, often landing two at a cast. They would sometimes leap from the water and take the fly before it struck. We were informed that the fishing in the little "King Bartlett" is equally good as in the larger pond, but as that was a half mile distant, and we had all the fishing we desired nearer, we did not try it.

In all these waters we found the most successful flies to be the "Silver Doctor," the "Parmachenee Belle," the "Red Ibis," the "Professor" and the "Brown Hackle." We were informed that before next season a trail will be made to "Spencer" pond, which is four miles north-east of "King Bartlett," and that this pond is full of lake trout weighing from 15 to 20 pounds. In the vicinity of Eustis are the famous "Tim" and "Alder Stream" ponds, where camps are well fitted and furnished for the accommodation of anglers. All the ponds we visited are well stocked with noble trout, and if sportsmen will be considerate and kill no more than are wanted for their table they will probably breed fast enough to satisfy the demand for a long time. The "Chain of Ponds" has recently been stocked with land-locked salmon, which will soon afford additional sport to the lovers of that gamy fish. We returned to Boston on the 30th of June, well pleased with the excellent sport, good fare and accommodations we had found.

[Written for Chubb's Catalogue.]

CURIOSITIES OF ANGLING.

BY GEO. P. GOFF.



HE man who has not felt the genial influence of angling, its tranquilizing effect in calming the ills which beset the path of wayward man in his struggle with the world; experienced the pure and gentle spirit it begets, and its power to "Minister to a mind diseased," has a dwarfed soul, "Fit for treason, stratagem and spoil."

Lacepède exclaims:

"Quels souvenirs touchants cette ligne peut rappeler! Elle retrace à l'enfance ses jeux; à l'âge mur ses loisirs; à la vieillesse ses distractions; au cœur sensible le ruisseau voisin du toit paternel; au voyageur

le repos occupe des peuplades dont il a envie la douce quietude; au philosophe l'origine de l'art."

The chase was coeval with fishing, but is a much ruder sport and exercise for working off the surplus human strength, and, we might add, the outlet for that inborn vagabondism which is a part of every one of the male sex. Angling is the amusement *par excellence* of those who have leisure to enjoy it; a higher state of enjoyment than the semi-barbarous pursuit of unoffending game. Lacepède, speaking again, says:

"Il y a cette différence entre la chasse et la pêche, que cette dernier convient aux peuples les plus civilisés."

There is a fellowship in angling which makes all mankind akin. The aristocratic votary of the gentle craft will stoop from his assumed high estate, and discuss, with urbanity and interest, the taking appearance of this or that bait, the construction of this or that fly, the various seasons and haunts for fishing, with a tramp, and lie, like a commoner, about the catches he has made.

The influence of the art piscatorial has evoked quaint and curious bits of wit, humor, and genius, and left its trace upon the literature of all ages. No class of God's creatures can claim its enjoyment and emoluments as its own, for they are the province as well of the urchin pursuing its pleasures with the most primitive instruments, *sa chemise au vent* fluttering from the rear of his rent pantaloons, as to him who goes equipped with the latest, most expensive and gorgeous traps. The measure of success is gauged by skill, patience, perseverance, courage, intense love of the sport, and a good moral character.

A fisherman of the olden time, 1496, has recorded, quaintly, the requisites of a true angler, and of the quiet content which should possess his soul:

"The angler atte the leste hath his wholsom walke; he seethe the young swaunes, heerons, duckes, cotes, and many other fowles, with thir brodes, whych to me seemeth better than all the noyse of houndry, the blastes of hornes, and the scrye of fowls, that hunters, fawknars, and fowlers can make. And the angler of the fysche, surely thenn, is there no man happier than he in his sporte."

"True anglers, true anglers, for many miles 'round,
Wherever I've sought them, good fellows I've found,
And let them be neighbors, or let them be brothers,
To me a true bobber's more welcome than others;

With my rod while I roam, or my tackle put up,
 Each weary piscator shall share my ale cup.
 Then fill up each glass, and be blithe while you may,
 To-morrow let's fish, but be merry to-day."

A piscator of 1733, who had doubtless tasted the soothing influence of the sport of all sports, has given the result of his experience below:

"And first, and most essential whereof is, that a skillful angler ought to be a general scholar, and seen in all the liberal sciences; as a grammarian, to know either to write or discourse of his art in true and fitting terms, without either affectation or rudeness, and should have sweetness of speech to persuade others, and engage others to delight in an exercise so much laudable. An angler should be full of love, both to his pleasure and to his neighbor; to his pleasure, which otherwise will be irksome and tedious, and to his neighbor, that he never give offence in any particular, nor be guilty of any general destruction. He should not be unskillful in music, that whensoever either melancholly, heaviness of his thoughts, or the perturbations of his own fancies stirreth up sadness in him, he may remove the same with some goodly hymn or anthem, of which David gives us ample examples."

An anonymous but enthusiastic member of the fraternity of 1760, thus discourses on the character of an angler:

"He that will be an expert angler must be endued with the following qualifications:

"PATIENCE, DILIGENCE, RESOLUTION.

"Patient to endure the disappointments that attend anglers, who cannot promise to themselves at all times the desired success; diligent in following such instructions as shall be communicated to him, observing the various seasons of the year, and various dispositions of fish; resolute to rise early and pursue his sport, whether it be hot or cold, in winter or summer."

Oppian, a Greek writer on the piscatory art, flourished sixteen hundred years ago, and wrote very fully, in poetry, on the subject of angling. He seems to have been in close communion with the brotherhood of anglers. His *Halieuticks* is one of the finest works extant on the subject, and his description of fish and their habits are surprisingly accurate for the time at which he wrote. He has been much read and admired, often deservedly quoted, and translated into several languages. Sir Thomas Brown says, with some indignation: "It is a great wonder that Oppian's elegant lines are so much neglected; surely hereby we reject one of the best epic poets:"

"What various tribes to ocean's tides belong,
 He taught and numbered in his changing song;
 How, wond'ring from the main, the salmon broods,
 Their summer pleasures seek in fresher floods."

Oppian gives the following description of the preparation of the angler's tools:

"By those who curious have their art defined,
 Four sorts of fishers are distinct assigned,
 The first in hooks delight, here some prepare
 The angler's taper length and twisted hair;
 Others the tougher threads of flax entwine,
 But firmer hands sustain the sturdy line,
 A third prevails by more compendious ways,
 While num'rous hooks one common line displays."

This author understood not only the various kinds of fish, and their haunts, but seems to have studied their habits and wary means of self-preservation:

"Fishes have too their self-preserving arts,
Not that alone which homebred fear imparts;
Their foreign foes they equally deceive,
The entangling net and burdened hooks relieve."

About the year 1757, a person named Verdelet, who lived near Paris, spent twelve hundred livres in the purchase of three thousand carp tongues, which he caused to be prepared for the table. He ate so long and so much of this extravagant dish that he died of indigestion—a fit end for such a glutton. His epitaph was:

"Swinish gluttony
Ne'er looks to heaven, amidst its gorgeous feast,
But with besotted, base ingratitude,
Crams and blasphemes his feeder."

Much time and money was spent, by the ancients, in the invention of new sauces, and modes of cooking fish. Rewards were offered for something that would excite the appetite of fish gourmands. Papyrus paper was used in cooking, the fish being wrapped therein, and it was well adapted to the purpose, for, being porous, it absorbed the grease and prevented the fish from burning. The following recipe was given for cooking fish *en papillotte*:

"Mix mint, pennyroyal, cinnamon, pepper-corns, burned nuts, and honey; pound all together, and of the mixture make a stuffing; fill your fish with this, stitch up the opening, then wrap in paper and fry in oil over a moderate fire."

The inventor of this mess should have been permitted to live, but have been compelled to eat this mess every day until he recanted.

Leo the Tenth would sometimes play a practical joke upon those about him, and on one occasion, in order to entertain a party of his friends, at the expense, mentally, of a notorious glutton, one Marinarius was invited to a lamprey feast. The object of the trick was exceedingly fond of this fish, and accepted the invitation with alacrity. The prelate, however, gave secret instruction to the cooks not to purchase lampreys, but to stew down coils of rope in a particular sauce, of which his expected guest was known to be partial.

When all was ready, the dinner was placed upon the table, the cover removed, and the repast duly blessed. Marinarius at once attacked the treacherous meal, so nicely concealed in his favorite gravy, but not until his nerves and patience were exhausted, and the table in a roar, did he give up the attempt to carve it, or perceive that he was the victim of one of his Grace's jokes. Discovering the trick, however, and relinquishing the knife and fork, he said, gravely, and without betrayal of his feelings, looking full in the face of his entertainer:

"I wish your holiness would often condescend to practice such jokes as the present one, for, aided by such a sauce as this, I here pledge myself not only to eat hemp cables, but even to bite through iron chains."

To capture all the fish in a pond without tackle of the modern sort, some worthies have transmitted to us the following modes:

"Tak *palma Christi* and frankandence and medel them togedir, and put it in some clowte, and hold the powder in thi finger that a gold ring is upon, and wash thi hand in every corner of the font, fisches will come to thy hand."

"Wouldst thou catch fish?
Then take this wish;
Take this receipt
To anoint thy bait."

Another:—

“Thou that desirest to fish with line and hook,
Be it in poole, in river, or in brooke,
To bless thy baite, and make the fish to bite,
Loe here's the means if thou canst hit it right;
Take gum of life, fine beat, and laid to soak,
And oyle well drawn, from that which kills the oak,
Fish when thou wilt, thou shalt have sport thy fill,
Where twenty fail, thou shalt be sure to kill.
It's perfect and good
If well understood;
Else not to be told
For silver or gold”—A. D. 1613.

Here is a story which is a set-off to the Kilkenny Cats:

“The fish in a certain pond five miles from the Castle of Exme, Normandy, in the days of Henry Second, fought during the night so furiously with each other, in the water and out of it, that the neighboring people were attracted by the strange noise to the spot; and so desperate was the conflict that scarcely a fish was found alive in the morning.”

A book on angling, published at Leipsic in the year 1606, tells us that:

“If we take a gold ring and look through it, with one eye, at a trout in a clear pool of water for the space of two minutes consecutively, the fish will be quite fascinated, and one may go and take it out of the water in one's hand.”

Young ladies are sometimes charmed with a golden ring, but we doubt its efficacy on the wary trout.

The following is from a very early dream book, and may be relied upon, by lovers especially. It will prove true nine times out of ten, if the imagination be powerful enough to aid the seeker for truth—they are as true as any signs which were ever known:

“If you dream you are fishing, it is a sign of sorrow and trouble; if you catch any fish, you will be successful in love and business; if they slip out of your hand after you have caught them, it is a sign of some pretended friend who will deceive you.”

“To look long when angling on smooth water, is a sign of some impending or threatened trouble; it is a bad omen to meet an old woman in the morning when going out to angle, especially if she is freckled—it betokens a total failure.”

The ladies need no longer despair of having lovely and captivating complexions. Of course, they never read anything about fish, and they are respectfully requested not to do so. Husbands, and brothers, and lovers, who read this, may impart to their wives, and sisters, and sweethearts, the following important secret; the married may especially take it home as a peace-offering, and lay it at the shrine of Mrs. Caudle as a cheap and certain means of creating a complexion more welcome to ladies than diamonds bright:

“To make a woman's neke white and soft, tak fresh oyl of cod, and hennes grees, and the white of eggs half roasted, and do thereto a lytel popyl mele, and anoint hir neke therewith ofte!”

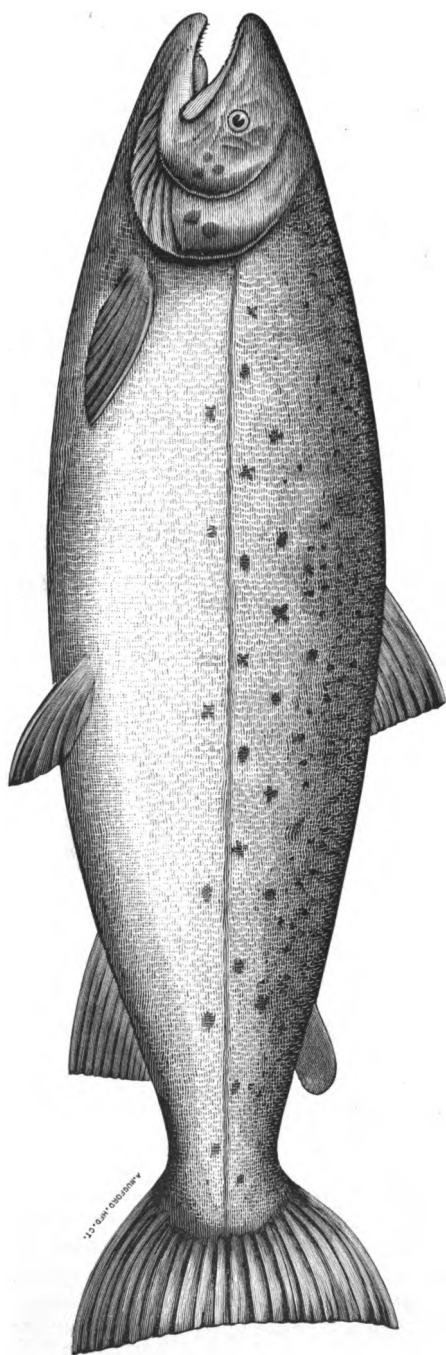
The remedy given below was seriously offered for jaundice. Care must be taken, however, as to the ingredients and their proportions. Any departure from this will result in failure:

“Take half a shark's head, the liver of a devil-fish and three ounces of fine Florence oil; mix them well together after an hour's boiling. Take three wine glasses of the syrup daily; they will effectually cure the patient in a short time.”

If shark's head is not handy, or the ingredients of the above are not close at hand, or

NOTE.—We received from Dr. BAXTER, direct from the Restigouche, the outline drawings of three Salmon, which were caught by Mrs. Dr. BAXTER, Dr. BAXTER and Senator WADE HAMPTON. These weighed respectively 32, 36 and 35 lbs. each. Length, 40, 43 and 41 inches each. The cut on opposite page is a good illustration of one of these fish.

SALMON.



the remedy fails to cure, the patient may resort to the following with perfect confidence:

"A live tench applied to the feet for twelve hours, then buried quietly, or thrown down the house-office; the patient will soon recover."

The following was recommended to mothers for the treatment of babies which have been estranged from the maternal font: "A shark's tooth rubbed over the gums of an infant will enable it to cut its teeth without pain, and will also give the child a shark-like appetite."

There was an ointment invented by the famous midwife, Talpe, for rendering boys beardless, in order to make them more valuable when offered for sale: "Take the blood, liver or bile of a tunny, rub either into the skin, which will prevent the growth of hair." "But," she adds, with the genius of Cagliostro, "The hair should first be rooted out from the place you wish to make bald."

The skin of the sole was dedicated to the use of nymphs of ocean by the Greeks, as a protection to their feet, and to add to their fleetness:

"They served those nymphs of the foaming sea,
Which nimble neriads, sent on errands fleet,
Apply protective to their nimble feet."

What man does not remember his boyhood days, when a truant from school, the magic effect of an eel skin tied about the shin as a preventative of cramp? How many boys think they have been saved from a watery grave by its efficacy, and returned home, after wantoning in the water all day, to have their sun-browned backs tanned by a purely domestic process:

"Around the shin tie the skin
Of full-grown river eel,
And every sprain and cramp
And pain will fly unto the dell "

The following is a production of fifty years ago, and while it lacks reverence, it proves the famous St. Patrick to have been one of us:—

"No doubt St. Patrick was an angler
Of credit and renown, sir,
And many shining trout he caught,
Ere he built Dublin town, sir;
And story says—it tells no lies—
He fished with bait and line, sir;
The trout and eels, and also pike,
Were under the decree, sir.
Why Irishmen still love to fish
Among the troubled waters, sir,
And made loose fish for all the land,
And trout as red as paint, sir;
And as a relie of his power
It was his ardent wish, sir,
That dear old Erin should always have
A number of odd fish, sir.

The finger-ring is the emblem of eternal constancy and of love without end—that is, a marriage ring. The story of the ring and fish has many versions, and has been served up in almost every language, but all of them "point a moral and adorn a tale," having for their essential parts the frailty, or devotion, of woman. Often, however, they treat solely of faithlessness, an impaired reputation, and a lost ring miraculously found inside a fish. The opportune fish, always being the custodian of the lost trinket, permits itself to be caught, and proves the innocence of a suspected wife, and consequently restores the loving condition which had before existed in the domestic circle.

Dibdin says: "The legend of the fish and ring is extant in nigh every class-book in England; old Spotswood is among the earliest historians who garnished up the dish from the Latin monastic legend. They report of St. Kentigern, the first bishop of Glasgow, that a lady of good place in the country, having lost her ring as she crossed the river Clyde, and of her husband waxing jealous as if she had bestowed it on one of her gallants. She did mean herself unto Kentigern, entreating his help for the safety of her honor, and that he going to the river, after he had used his devotion, willed one who was making to fish, to bring the first that he caught, which was done. In the mouth of this fish he found the ring, and, sending it to the lady, she was thereby free from her husband's suspicions."

This was a very narrow escape, and we trust was a warning to the lady in future to be more careful how she crossed so perilous a river, and also not to wear a ring in so careless a manner as to have it charmed away by the fish. Suppose there had been no bishop?

Solomon, while in company with one of his concubines, foolishly trusted to her keeping his signet ring. The devil, with quick aptitude for mischief, wheedled her out of it and sat upon the throne of Solomon as lord and master. After forty days the spell was broken, the evil one fled, first, however, casting the ring into the sea. A fish, gliding gracefully and opportunely beneath the green waves, swallowed the glittering insignia of power, but, being caught by a toiling fisherman, was carried and presented to the king. In preparing the fish to be served up as a feast, the ring was found in the entrails, and in this way Solomon recovered his kingdom. This was most fortunate, for, if the fish had not been caught, Solomon might have gone wandering over the face of the earth, as did Ulysses, and we should never, perhaps, have had that famous temple—at least not the temple of Solomon.

[Written for Chubb's Catalogue.]

THE ANAKIMS OF LAKE SUPERIOR.



HALL you and I, T—, try the fly this morning? I notice the little fellows are jumping pretty vigorously. We shall get some fun even if we don't strike some big fish!"

"Certainly, I am with you; anything to get some fine fishing."

Putting on a pair of hip rubber boots, we were soon equipped for fly casting. My weapon of war is a dainty Greenheart rod, once discarded for an elegant split bamboo rod, and for three or four years laid up on a shelf. But as a lover sometimes awakens to the fact that the one he so cruelly slighted possessed a woman's heart, and remained constant amid all his wanderings, and welcomed him with a beaming face, and outstretched hand, and had remained true as his own good sword, so when the split bamboo "kicked," and we could not lay out a tail fly sixty feet without threshing the waters and dropping this fly with a splash, we again turned to the little Greenheart with pleasure, and have cast across pools fifty to sixty feet wide, dropping the fly just as lightly as a leaf floats on the water when the soft August wind floats through the wooded glen.

The surroundings of this stream are grand enough to inspire an artist's heart. Lake

Superior never sleeps; in a calm the rhythmic pulsations of its gigantic heart causes its waters to swell and dash against the iron-gray rocks and b-o-o-m like thunder in the caverns that moisture, frost and the wild waves of spring and autumnal gales have eaten and eroded far into the cliffs.

The stream we were fishing had for thousands of years been dashing and wearing its way toward Gitchi Gamme, until deep pools at the foot of towering rocks made this the *beau ideal* of a trout's home in these darkening waters.

Peer into the depths, and no answering wave of a caudal fin greets the eye! Wait until the gleam of sunlight floods this pool with orange rays—but no familiar dash of silver-white catches your vision, strained though it may be—the tension on the nervous system produces a kind of creepiness down the spinal column. The glen is so weird, so fantastic, that an imagination at all vivid can conjure up forms that belong to a mythological era, and battles in which the very earth trembled and split—and this hurrying, foaming, yet dancing river found an outlet into this dark, deep pool, and then placidly drifted and ebbed into Lake Superior.

My tail fly was dark green Hackle. That I call a buzz-fuzz, simply because it's like nothing "in the air above, or the waters beneath;" it is the creation of man's imagination; a streak of fancy, but "It gets there all the same."

Keeping as far as possible from the lights that flit across the pool, I drew out twenty feet of line and cast, then thirty feet and cast, then forty feet and cast again. At every cast little skippers danced around that monstrosity. I did not want them. That fly was intended for big game. Laying out fifty feet of line, and the Greenheart working to perfection, just as the fly dropped gently on the water, a swirl, a lunge, a big ripple, and my buzz-fuzz was going to the bottom of that pool, and my reel screaming and clicking at a furious rate.

My reel is a rubber disc, the embodiment of all that an angler desires when handling a big trout. The movement of my forefinger put on all the brake I needed and brought up the big Salvelinus with a jump, showing his magnificent proportions, a prize to be desired and longed for—but, how am I going to get him out of this pool? Rocks above me twenty to thirty feet high. My very footing, a ledge of rocks precarious even without such a monster tugging at me. I cannot go forward; to turn is almost dangerous. Here the mettle of my rod showed up in grand style. I had hooked the trout firmly, and the little rod sprung and straightened out again as the fish surged around the pool.

Ten minutes of such play as this sufficed for me to crawl-fish my way out of my dilemma, and then I took in my fish, fighting to the last, but I landed him at my feet and killed him, a beautiful Lake Superior brook trout, truly a prince amongst fishes, weighing close to four pounds, "and not by troy weight."

The fighting of this fish had driven all other fish from wanting fly, fin, or bait, so I ascended the rapids to another pool, and attempted to seduce the sons of Anakim amongst the trout tribe, by introducing to them another Hackle, this time a big, fiery brown, with the tip of a worm squirming on the point of the hook.

I fished carefully for some time before I found out anything concerning the inhabitants of this pool. Finally one rose to the surface to investigate for himself. Phew! He's daisy; but he was looking for something besides flies.

I cast never so carefully, but failed to attract them, yet saw fish almost as large as the one I had caught. I had learned by experience that these big trout somehow like a fuzzy fly, hence always put a Hackle on my cast. Patiently resting awhile, I saw some trout quietly swimming around the pool, and then cast again.

Flip, splash, w-h-i-r-r, b-u-r-r, sang out my reel. A miniature Goliath of the tribe of

Salvelinus had confiscated my baited fly, and the indications pointed to a desire to take in rod, line, reel, and to haul in the excited angler. But I checked him. Twice he surged around that pool with taut line and bent rod, and then tried trout tactics. I was slowly reeling him in and had him almost within reach of my net. By my rule the first trout was twenty-one inches long; this one was longer and heavier built. He was stubbornly holding his own. I could not pull, coax or drive. He refused to come nearer, yet he lay within three feet of me for several minutes. Stepping out into the deeper water to get between him and the shore line of the pool—"Arrah, thin, my darlint, sure thin an' yez mine."

Alas for human calculations. The extra strain put on the springy rod, and the black spectre above him, roused his ire. He started with a rush toward the beach, gave one vigorous and savage flirt with his broad tail, and—was gone.

Bismal'ah !!

The curse thus flung at him came back on the sender. I have not caught a single trout since the day I hooked and lost this son of Anak, of the tribe of Salvelinus.

NORMAN.

"THE BIG NIPIGON TROUT."

From W. H. H. MURRAY'S "Daylight Land."



HUNDRED feet below us flowed the noble current, a deep, wide, strong-moving mass of water. Here and there an eddy marked it with its huge circumference. But in the main it moved downward toward the great lake, shining in full view, as a river flows between widened banks, and with plenty of room. In the middle of the river nearly under us was a canoe with an Indian at either end, and a man in a velveteen jacket standing in the center. In his hands was a rod, and the tip of the rod was doubled backward nigh to the reel, the ringing whirl of which filled the air. His pose was that of an angler who had struck a fish—a big fish, a fish that is fighting him gamely and stubbornly, and which he is resisting with the cool, determined skill of a veteran of the rod.

"What a picture!" exclaimed the Judge. "Gad! what a picture."

Well might he exclaim, "What a picture!" The wide river; the island-studded lake, into which it emptied; the lofty banks; the great dome of blue sky above; high over the stream, as if hung in mid-air, the long train, every window filled with heads, every platform crowded with forms; the engineer, an angler himself, hanging out of the cab, swinging his hat; below, the canoe, the Ochre Indians, the bent body of the angler, the swaying, quivering, doubled-up rod,—what a picture!

Suddenly, we who were looking saw the rod straighten. Some of us knew what it meant. The Judge clinched my arm, and in an instant out of the water came the trout, mouth open, fins extended, tail spread.

"Jerusalem!" screamed the Judge. "He's a twenty-pounder!"

Dear old Judge, thou hadst the true angler's eye—that eye which enlarges and multiplies by a happy trick of vision, not merely the size of the fish, but the enjoyment of the soul. Ay, ay, it was a twenty-pounder to both of us old sports for the instant, and if the



"SAVE HIM, SAVE HIM, AND I'LL NOMINATE YOU FOR THE PRESIDENCY!"

envious scales did shrink the noble form to shorter and thinner proportions, it could not rob us of the ecstasy of our first estimate, thank heaven !

And the fight that followed—what words may set it forth? O, anglers, shut your eyes, and see and hear it from behind your closed lids. Call memory to your aid—the memory of the sternest fight you ever fought, of the swiftest torrent, of the wildest pool, of that favorite rod smashed to splinters, of paddle broken, of the “biggest fish that ever swam,” lost or won. Stop, I say, and from behind closed lids see all this, and you will see what we saw under the great bridge over the Nipigon on that bright June day.

Whoever the man in the Velveteen Jacket might be, he was of the right sort, an angler of whom anglers need never be ashamed; for, as he fought that fish, he gave us such an exhibition of angler's fence as ranked him one of the best that ever fingered a reel. An eight-ounce rod against an eight-pound fish, a strong, deep current, and a Nipigon canoe; grant anglers such conditions, and how many shall make a winning fight?

Twice the huge fish broke water, and twice the long train cheered him to the echo. The Judge was wild. Each time the fish broke the surface, he fairly jumped. He leaned far over the rail; he swung his hat, and when the monstrous trout broke the surface the second time, he yelled :

“Save him, save him, and I'll nominate you for the Presidency !”

Once the great fish for an instant burst through his opponent's guard. Once, I must confess, my heart sank within me, as a stone sinks to the bottom of a well. When he was a hundred feet from the canoe, the rod nearly tip and butt, and the silk line stretched through the air like a wire, the fish doubled and lanced backward like a flash. We saw his wake—that sharpened wedge of water which anglers dread—and as he went under the canoe, and in the stillness that had come to us we heard the line rattle on the bark, a groan escaped the Judge. He rolled his eyes upward, and roared as if stricken with pain:

“Great Scott ! he's lost him !”

But the fish was not lost. The angler recovered his advantage and fought the fight to the end, skillfully and coolly. The fish was deftly gaffed by one of the Indians, and quickly lay on the bottom of the canoe. The Indians seized their paddles, and the light craft glanced toward the western bank, the man unjointing his rod as the boat shot along, and in a moment they came panting up the embankment with a huge hamper in their hands, in which, amid flowers and grasses, lay six other trout, nearly as large as the one we had seen captured.

Seldom is such a reception granted to a mortal as was given to the man in the Velveteen Jacket. The engineer cheered and swung his hat; the fireman, sooted and begrimed, capered and danced on the coal-box like an electrified imp; the passengers yelled; the ladies fluttered their handkerchiefs, while we anglers of the party fairly took him in our arms and lifted him on to the platform, where the Judge enfolded him in an embrace which the stranger will never forget—a hug such as an old angler gives a younger one to whom he is indebted for an exhibition of skill which has brought back to his memory all his own former victories, and proved to his anxious soul that the gentle art is not being neglected.

Never fear, never fear, dear old Judge, that the art of all arts will be lost, or the skill of trained finger and eye be forgotten. We shall pass; but still the streams will flow on, the pools will go round, and the trout love the coolness of springs and the rush of swift waters. The boys will grow up like their sires, loving water and sun, loving forest and rapids. With brown faces and hands, and with eyes keen as ours, they will stand where we stood, they will boat where we boated, they will camp where we camped, and the dead ashes of fires that we kindled they will kindle to new life again. The gentle art will live on, while nature is nature and mankind is man.

[Written for Chubb's Catalogue.]

A SUMMER RAMBLE.



NEAR my home in Duluth lies an emerald green lake, embowered in the thick woods of yellow birch, maple and linden. Here you find in the cooler depths the home of *M. Dolomieu* and *S. Nigricans*, warriors that defy the skill of experienced men; anglers whose names are known to fame as the killers of the *micropterus* from the shores of Lake Champlain to the Mississippi. Previous to this summer and fall we have camped on this lake, but in August my husband promised to give me the richest treat that can possibly come to any woman: To share his company; to have his attendance; while he puts me into a position where I could fight the biggest black bass that should be caught by a party of four, in two boats. He challenged a reverend gentleman, a friend of "Norman's," to pit me against the skill of an accomplished angler and hunter, even if he had to give his entire time to managing the boat and looking after my bait, without getting any fishing himself. My experience with black bass has been limited, but on this beautiful lake I am the more inclined to face even the mosquitoes that sometimes trouble us, because I am sure of getting a big one.

Five o'clock in the morning found me up, and ready to take the boat, and try my elegant Chubb lance-wood rod that I had used with so much pleasure, and that has brought me health and renewed strength when beside the lovely trout streams of Michigan. We get into the boat and pull out into the cooler air. Nature is just awakening from repose; the sun is lifting the veil of thin fog that hides the farther end of the lake. As the big, round face peeps over the tree tops, we discern the horns of a deer swimming in the same direction we are going, across to the bay. The silence is so enchanting. The lake reflects back again the forms of the trees that surround it, until the many charms exhaust language; all one can say is "beautiful."

This summer, while contemplating another outing to this lake, and the charms of outdoor life, both in the woods and on the prairies hunting prairie chickens; of the strength gained by lakes and streams in the past years, a letter came to me, saying: "You must come to Fergus Falls, and run behind the bronchos with me for a few weeks. I am traveling through the park region of Minnesota; you will enjoy the rides. Then you shall go to Detroit Lake and enjoy some bass fishing."

So wrote "Norman," during July, while planning a summer outing for me. He has but little time for fishing. His official duties fill up his days, but said he was going to give me all the opportunity to fish this summer he possibly could, as so much of his work environed this most charming of Minnesota lakes.

So to Fergus Falls I came in August, taking with me my new split-bamboo, prepared to test the quality of a woman's tact and ingenuity against the cunning of these mailed warriors of Minnesota waters.

The days ran into weeks, and the weeks into months, while enjoying the exhilarating drives across the prairies, and among the hills of Otter Tail, Becker and Douglass counties. Certainly, I sometimes longed to go fishing, but enjoyment comes to mortals not unalloyed with disappointment; but I was enjoying the summer grandly, and if Detroit Lake fishing

seemed to fade into the distance I could not complain. I knew the fishing would come some time. Norman bends the drift of circumstances to his convenience, and when he gives me his time, I am mistress of the surroundings. When we saw beautiful Detroit Lake, it was fast sheeting with ice; its blue waters had chilled, and the snow had covered them, until a warm April sun should awake them again. They were chained for the winter; the zephyrs had sought a warmer clime; even the ospreys had forsaken the shores, and the deep woods were tenantless of the feathered tribes. Although deprived of the long anticipated pleasure of fishing, we made the acquaintance of both lady and gentlemen anglers, who, seeing me equipped for fishing, admired my rod, and made me promise that the summer of 1890 should see us at Detroit Lake, when they would join me in a fishing outing around the lake.

Gentle angler, come with me to the lake a few moments. After the deer I spoke of early in this paper had gone athwart the bow of the boat, my husband had run the boat into a bay, where deep water ran almost close to the banks. He put on my hook a small green frog, and said: "Cast out about twenty feet from the boat!" I did so, and the frog sank, as the snell was loaded with buckshot. After waiting five minutes, the line run out until my reel screamed and the rod bent until it seemed as if it must break. I had plenty of advice, and felt as if I must either let the rod go or do something desperate. I could not stop the reel! My line, thirty yards long, was nearly run out. I was dismayed. What shall I do? My husband sat and cautioned me not to lose him, as he was a "whopper!" What's a whopper? "Oh! take hold of your line above your reel, and check him; he's the biggest fish you ever struck!" came fast and furious from the stern end of the boat. I caught the line and checked the fish, and the big thing came to the surface, stood on his tail and shook himself with rage. My husband said he was a whopper! If he had told me it was a young whale, just then, I think I should have believed him. The excitement of that ten minutes made the fish appear gigantic. I caught my reel that moment, as the fish shook himself, and began to pull in. He fought fiercely, but I was slowly bringing him to the boat. I can remember seeing my husband sitting with the landing net in his hand, ready, waiting for something to happen. Something did happen! How, I cannot tell! I know there was a rush toward the stern end of the boat, and the handle of the reel was jerked from my fingers. The next moment the fish lay in the boat at my feet. Somehow the trained eye anticipated the distance my line would run before bringing up the fish with a sharp turn, and the moment the fish broke water the landing dropped under him and quickly took him in.

Did I feel proud? I did. Did I scream? My husband says "not much." But I stretched out my boot and put the toes on the broad sides of the fish. He instantly flirited the water at me with his powerful tail until my clothes were wet through.

My husband killed him, and then put the hook of the spring balance into his mouth. "Five pounds, within a trifle. Little woman, you should feel proud of him, especially as you handled him with a lance-wood rod of eight ounces. You can claim your papers as a scientific angler."

Many times has that rod been my companion beside trout streams, and I have felt proud of the work it has done, but the records of that wood-embowered lake was the crowning point of a woman's ambition. I had caught the largest bass in the party. He was a small-mouthed Dolomieu. He was the handsomest fish caught during that week's camping, and I was satisfied! I have caught fish since then as large as this one, but never had the same struggle to bring them to the net.

Have I any need to prolong the story? From that day my husband's tastes and amusements have been mine. If he says: "I am going fishing!" I jump from the chair. Does that mean me? Certainly!

Though a weak, frail woman for years, the coming into the enjoyment of almost rugged health dates from just such a camping time as this, and I honestly think my husband enjoys serving me when I am fishing with him. He praises my methods of handling a fish, and finally drops his own rod and line, and holds the boat, so as to give me the very chances to capture the fish when I have struck them.

DULUTH, MINN.

Yours cordially,

MRS. W. D. TOMLIN.

[Written for Chubb's Catalogue.]

GWINE A-FISHIN'.

BY BROTHER GARDNER.



IS YERE gwine a-fishin' imparts mo' percolashun to de emoshun dan any odder influenshal similitude I knows ob," said Brother Gardner, to a group in Paradise Hall library the other day, as he took a bass hook from the leg of his boot, and studied its structure long and well.

The others nodded to each other across the stove, and pretty soon the old man continued :

"Moas' folks gits a wrong ideah 'bout fishin'. Dey emagine dat all you has to do is to hunt up some water, drop in yer line, an' dat a whale will be right dar to swaller de bait. Ize hearn talk 'bout luck, but dar hain't nuffin' in it; it's all in de gittin' ready. I kin go

a-fishin' an' not cotch one single nibble, or I kin go an' bring home 'nuff to last me 'n de ole woman two hull weeks.

"When I has made up my mind to go a-fishin'," said the old man, after restoring the hook to its old place—"when I has thought de matter ober an' cum to de impecunious consternashun dat Ize sartinly gwine, I sot 'bout it same as any odder biz'ess. In de fust place, dar's de hooks. I allus buy two dozen at de least. Den, if twenty-three fish break a hook apiece, Ize got another on hand to continer my labors. Makes a heap o' difference what sort of sinkers you hev on your line. I goes up to police headquarters an' ax's 'em fur two bullets which hev bin dug outen dead folks, an' when I gits 'em dat's all de luck I want. Two days befo' Ize gwine a-fishin', I digs de bait. Dis gives de worums a restin' spell, an' a chance to swell up an' look temptin'. If I dream on dat night dat somebody cum 'long an' left a pot of gold on my doah-step, I doan' go off to de lake, as planned. Dat's a bad sign. But, if I dream dat I hev bin turned into a sheep, an' dat wool has gone up to 48 cents a pound, dat's a good sign, an' means a big string of fish."

"Does you spit on your bait?" queried Giveadam Jones.

"Does I! In co'se I does—twice or three times! Some white folks laugh at me, but if I cotch de fish dey kin do de laughin'. I fust git de ole woman to put me up some dinner. Den I look to see if de sun is drawin' water. Den I git out my umbreller, shet up de dog, an' make a start. I time it to git down to de lake jist as de fish hev all cum in to de dock to git breakfas'. I knows dat fishin' is gwine to be mighty good, but Ize cool an' calm. Musn't git 'cited when ye ar' arter fish. Dey feels it an' won't bite. When de hook am baited an' ready to frow in, I pnts on de hoodo."

THOS. H. CHUBB, POST MILLS, VERMONT.

"How?" demanded two or three voices, in chorus.

"I spits on de bait, and slowly says :

'Nigger, nigger, was a-wishin'
Dat he had time to go a-fishin'.

"Spit three times, an' repeat de above three times. Dat's better dan any silber hook. Den all is ready to cast in yer hook, an' sot down an' brace yer back agin a



spile. Doan' be impatient. Fish haid't fules. Dey hain't gwine to rush up an' bite at yer hook jest cause it's in dar. Dey has got to git together an' talk it ober, an' wonder 'bout it, an' mebbe dey'll conclude not to bite 'tall. If dey do, you'll hev to put up wid it. If dey doan', 'long will cum a big bass purty soon an' see dat bait an' open his mouf to take it in. You'll feel a tunk! tunk! tunk! on de line, but you musn't pull too quick. Mo' dan one billyun fish is losted ebery y'ar by pullin' too quick. Gin him a chance to swallow de hook, an' to rub up agin a splice an' wonder if he orter dun it. Bime-by, when he begins to git alarmed, an' starts off fur de doctor, pull him in an' frow out fur de next. Soon's you git 'leven one mo'

will make a dozen. As I said in de start, it's all in knowin' how."

"But suppose de fish won't bite," put in Elder Toots.

"But dey's gotter bite. What's a fish dere for? What dey gone an' made all dese hooks an' lines fur if fish hain't gotter bite?"

"But jest suppose dey hain't no fish dar?" added Giveadam Jones.

"Hu! It's deir bizness to be dar. What dey got lakes an' ribbers fur?"

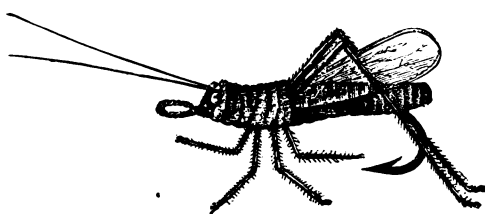
"But suppose dere hain't?"

"Oh, well, hain't you gotter bag 'long wid you, an' hain't dere new 'taters an' co'n an' turnips an' chickens right ober de fence? Co'se dere is!"

And the old man leaned back in his chair, and bestowed looks of real pity on each individual in the group around him, adding, after a long silence :

"Of co'se dere is. It's deir bizness to be dar."





Thomas H. Chubb

FISHING ROD

MANUFACTURER.



I hereby guarantee to the purchaser of every Chubb Rod, which has stamped upon it our Trade Mark that it is made by skilled workmen out of the best material in all of its parts. And I do warrant it for the space of One Year. And will replace, free of charge, any part that proves defective, or creates trouble in actual service; if the freightage is in any way due to fault of material or workmanship.



REGISTERED

Signed

W. A. Chubb

POST MILLS VT.



